

The paper that tells what the people in the country as well as those in town are doing.

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MARSHALL SCHOOL NEWS

CONTRIBUTED BY STUDENTS

6th B News Teacher, Miss Silver
CHRISTMAS IN THE HEART

What is the thought of Christmas?—**GIVING.**
What is the hope of Christmas?—**LIVING.**
What is the joy of Christmas?—**LOVE.**
No silver or gold is needed for giving,
If the heart is filled with Christmas love;
For the hope of the world is kindly living,
Learned from the joy of God above.
—LAURA HOOKER.

THE CHILDREN'S SURPRISE

'Twas the night before Christmas,
All the children were in bed;
While dreams of old Santa
Danced in their heads.

They were all sound asleep,
When a sudden noise
Awakened them. It sounded
Like the rumbling of toys.

No wonder they heard it,
For to their great surprise—
Down the chimney came Santa
Looking very wise.

He was dressed all in fur
From his head to his toe;
And as jolly and plump
As always, you know.

He filled all the stockings
With candy and toys;
And rose up the chimney
Without making a noise.

He sprang to his sleigh
In the moonlight, so clear;
And shouted, "A Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year."
LOLA BALL—6th B.

CHRISTMAS WITH THE MOUSE

It was the night before Christmas,
When all through the house,
Crept a sharp-eyed little mouse.
He ran across the room
To the tall Christmas tree
To see what he could see.

He saw a piece of chocolate candy
He thought that it would be very
dandy.

For he liked everything that was
sweet,
Or most everything that was good
to eat.

He went to the Jack-in-the-box and
began to scratch,
When suddenly, he lifted the latch;
And out jumped the little old wee
man,

And scared him so he never came
back again.
GEORGE ROBINSON—6th B.

JIMMIE'S CHRISTMAS

It was the day before Christmas
in Chicago. The rich people were
hurry along the street, but none
paid any attention to Jimmie, a
little orphan boy. Two years ago,
his father had died, and only a
month ago his mother had died.
Since then he had wandered about
the city half frozen and almost
starved.

He was wandering about the
streets, looking in the shop
windows at the toys and good
things to eat. He wished he could
have some for Christmas. He
would have liked some clothes
and something to eat more than
the toys, for he was very cold
and hungry.

He was looking in a shop window,
when a kind lady came by. She
liked children and spoke to him.
He looked up and she said, "My
boy, where do you live, and who
is your father?"

Jimmie said, "I have no home
and no father or mother."

The lady said, "Will you go and
live with me? You shall have
good clothes, food and many
toys. We will have a good time
together."

"Yes, I will go and live with
you," Jimmie said. "Who are
you?"

"I am Mrs. Jones," she said.

"Come, let's go, for we must
get ready for Christmas."

Jimmie went along and she bought



Sir Isaac Alfred Isaacs, former Chief Justice of Australia, just appointed by King George to be Governor General of that Dominion.

some clothes for him. They went to her home, and he had a good supper and a good bed to sleep in. It was the first time he had felt comfortable in a long time, and he was soon asleep.

The next morning, he had a good breakfast. After breakfast, Mrs. Jones led him into a beautiful room and in it there was a pretty Christmas tree. There were many toys, candy and nuts for Jimmie. He was happy and very glad he had come to live with Mrs. Jones.

—By LOLA BALL,
Marshall School—Sixth Grade.

The following chapel program was given by the Sixth Grade "B" of Marshall school, Thursday morning.

COMMUNITY CHEST IN MARSHALL

A meeting of some of the church people of Marshall was held Thursday afternoon and arrangements partially made to get together lots of articles for needy families of the community. Old clothing, food, fruit, fuel, toys, and anything of this nature that can be spared to help the families whose needs have been made known to some of them, may be sent to the Shelton Tweed Company, where Mr. J. Herschel Sprinkle will be glad to see that the articles are properly delivered.

ing, December 11, 1930.
Song—"O Little Town of Bethlehem."
Scripture Reading: Memory verses—
St. Luke, Chapter 2, verses 8-14.
Prayer:—Jesus, Tender Shepherd,
Hear Me.
Play:—"Farmer Brown's Christmas."
Songs:—"We, Three Kings of Orient, Are."
"Away in Judea."
"Christmas Bells."

Shooting Bears In The Kitchen

Women all over the country probably applauded the recent statement of the First Lady of the land when she told the annual convention of the Girl Scouts of America that it takes as much courage to wash dishes three times a day as to shoot a bear. "Girl Scout work teaches young girls the importance of housework," she added.

"There is a thrill even about the prospect of meeting a bear that is absent from most housework. If the blood runs fast among the perils of the kitchen, it may be over the dropping of Grandmother's

china cup, the burning of the roast, or the discovery of a mouse. The ordinary routine of three meals a day, clean clothing, a clean house, is quite enough. Many women consider housework mere drudgery, and what man who has ever tried it will blame them?

But in the simple task of dishwashing women may hold one of the keys to the family's health, physicians tell us. If this task is performed so thoroughly that micro-organisms are removed from forks, spoons, cups, glasses, and other articles that are conveyed directly to the mouth, there can be no passing of communicable disease germs around the table by this method.

These are the frontiers of modern life, these are the "bears" that stalk the family forest. A woman who sees clearly their place in the development of a safe environment flies the gallant flag of courage over the humdrum wash tub and bath tub and kitchen sink.

Christmas Goes Modern



More than 1,000 of these futuristic Christmas trees have been set out on Hollywood Boulevard in the film capital.

"RADIO" SURGICAL KNIFE

Dr. Cutler won't have to sharpen his dull knife before making an incision now. The Westinghouse X-ray Co. has developed a new "radio" surgical knife that sears as it cuts. By this remarkable invention the ordinary steel sewing needle is converted into an ultra-sharp "blade"—sharper than any knife. This is accomplished by shooting a peculiar electric current through the needle.

CHRISTMAS CHEER FOR NEEDY

The Marshall school, at the suggestion of the principal, Mr. D. M. Robinson, is providing some Christmas cheer for some needy families this season instead of having a number of Christmas trees, as has been the case heretofore. A list of quite a number of families has been secured from the pupils and others interested in the school, and each school room is taking care of certain families. Food, Clothing, Christmas toys, and so forth, will be taken about Christmas Day to brighten the day for the unfortunates.

SIX PRISONERS BREAK JAIL

THIRD JAIL DELIVERY IN LAST FEW WEEKS

Six white prisoners escaped from the Marshall jail Wednesday night. Those who escaped were Joe Case, Verno Gosnell, J. B. Gosnell, Tony Claxton, Ben Naughty and Lloyd Cutshall. One trusty, Doc Gentry, who was not in the cell, remained in the jail. The three colored prisoners also remained in the jail. All the prisoners were in cells except the trusty. Parts of the bedstead were used in breaking locks and escaping.

NO PAPER NEXT FRIDAY

ONLY ONE NEWS-RECORD NEXT WEEK

Due to the fact that Christmas falls this year on our regular press day—Thursday—our intention is to issue only one paper next week, and that will be our Tuesday edition. Let our readers and advertisers take notice so that all copy for next week's paper may be in the office if possible by Monday. Any articles of whatever nature received after early Tuesday morning may be held till the following week. The office force will wish a little time off for Christmas.
THE PUBLISHER.

SEAL SALE CHAIRMEN

Following is a list of the chairmen for the sale of Christmas seals of the various communities in Madison County:
Dr. W. E. Finley, White Rock, N. C.
Miss Mary E. Carter, Faust, N. C.
Miss Ethel E. English, Ivy, N. C.
Mr. Wayne Farmer, Hot Springs, N. C.
Mrs. Fred Sams and Mrs. O. M. Jarvis, Mars Hill, N. C.
Mrs. E. R. Elmore, County Chairman, writes us that the sale is progressing very nicely.

The current, of about 1,000,000 volts, passes through the body without being felt. And as it cuts it sears over the adjoining cells, cauterizing, sterilizing and preventing bleeding. The result is a clean incision. According to the makers the new needle can be used for making deep incisions for major operations or for delicate surface operations.

MAN MAY STRUT

"If we could only fall into the ladies' arms without falling into their hands!" a wit once moaned. But now and then it seems the ladies do a bit of fairly obvious falling into masculine hands. For example, the new sports clothes for winter resorts now being shown in the fashion marts of the world have a way about them which surely shows a man's hand. There are the new durable beach pajamas that spring without doubt from the Latin "homo." The little lustrous cotton polo shirts so popular with tweed suits and for active sports are undeniably masculine in origin. In short, if man wants to strut he can about the influence in the clothes that women wear. And this in the face of an international movement for "romantic" clothes! Well now, come to think of it, man may have suggested them, too.

Applicant (position of office boy): "I may say I'm pretty smart. I've won several prizes in cross-word and word-picture competitions lately."

Employer: "Yes, but I want some one who can be smart during office hours."

Applicant: "This was during office hours."—Ex.

MODERN EVE

Mother—"Why did you strike your little sister?"
Young Bobby—"Well, we were playing Adam and Eve, and instead of tempting me with the apple, she ate it herself."—Ex.

IF WE ONLY HAD

"If we only had the money!" What a multitude of unfulfilled hopes; what a wealth of lost opportunities; what a world of despair and tragedy are comprehended in that phrase!

Every day the doctor, the nurse, the tuberculosis executive says, "If we only had the money, we could do this, that or the other thing. We could build a preventorium, we could employ those extra nurses, we could examine and X-Ray the school children and provide treatment for such as need it; we could find and provide for the undernourished child, we could carry on these much needed studies of our problem—what couldn't we do, if we only had the money."

This is not, however, the wail of a despairing soul, nor the last gasp of a lost cause. It is rather a challenge to newer and greater opportunities, to carry on more vigorously than ever before.

The Christmas seal sale gives you at this holiday season a chance to meet this challenge. Buy Christmas seals and bring hope to those who are looking for your support of the tuberculosis campaign. Answer the call, "If we only had" by buying more seals this year of need than ever before.



The Introduction

By Albert T. Reid

"Santa Claus, -this is my new brother. You see he wasn't here when you came last Christmas"

Autocaster