

F. F. A. Boys Take In City Sights

Thirty-three members of the Smoky Mountains National Park Chapter Future Farmers of America made a sight seeing trip to Asheville Monday.

These officials of the City and County contacted were very gracious in their willingness to have the boys enjoy themselves.

By special arrangement with the management the boys were permitted to visit Biltmore dairies where they were shown the largest herd of registered Jerseys in the world.

Those making the trip were: Berlin Estes, Marion Morman, Edgar Norman, Jimmie Boone, J. L. Frady, Lester Hunter, Joe Moody, James Smith, Hayes Singleton, Ralph Boyd, Francis Boyd, Hugh Francis, Joe Francis, James Franklin, Robert Hosaflook, Ralph Lowe, Bobby Parsons, Carl McCracken, Bob Jordan, Bill Stevens, Welch Early, Lindon Turpin, Dean Ledford, Ralph Winchester, Bonner Rabb, John Carver, J. T. Smith, Carmel Hollingsworth, Glenn Norman, Jack Lyle, guest of the chapter, Ray Deitz and J. C. Brown, Jr.

Grace Church in the Mountains EPISCOPAL

Rev. W. Herbert Mayers, Rector. Sunday, December the 24th. 8 a. m. Holy Eucharist. 11 a. m. Morning Prayer. 3 p. m. Sunday school treat for the needy children of Micadale. 4 p. m. Christmas tree at Parish House, Grace Church.

Monday, December 25 12:01 a. m. Celebration and early Christmas morning service in Grace Church.

3:30 p. m. A short service for the children of Grace Church Parish, including an explanation and visit to the Creche.

The rector, hopes that the people of the parish will make generous contributions toward helping the children of Micadale have an enjoyable Christmas. Those who make contributions are asked to leave their offerings or gifts at the rectory as early as possible.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC

Nothing is a more integral part of the Christmas season than the beautiful sacred music which Christian churches throughout the world feature at this time of year.

Letters to Santa Claus



Dear Santa Claus:—Christmas is coming soon. I want a doll that cries, it wets and it has a bottle. It has a wash rubber and it sleeps. I like for Christmas to come. I want a big ball too. I heard you reading over the radio. Betty Sutton, Waynesville.

Dear Santa:—I have been a good boy and minded my mother. I am not going to ask for much for there are so many little girls and boys and girls for you to take presents to, but please bring me an air rifle with four boxes of shot and a big double wheel wagon, plenty of candy and oranges and please remember little Jimmine and bring him what he wants and please don't forget Lucile, Bula, and Gerlina Morris, they are my playmates and have been good little children. With love, LaFaine Hotel, Waynesville.

Dear Santa:—I am glad that you are coming to our town so early. We are glad to have you as our visitor, Santa. I have been a fairly good little girl. I want you to bring me a big doll with a coat and a cap. I also want a small piano and a doll carriage. Also plenty of candy, oranges and nuts. Thanking you, I'll leave you some of my Christmas cakes on our table. Be sure to get it. With love, Betty Jane Howell, Waynesville.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl in the second grade. I go to school every day and try to be a good little girl. I want you to bring me a doll and tea set and a red telephone. Please bring my teacher lots of things. I love her very much. Betty Leming, Waynesville.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me a doll and a doll carriage, a cut out book. I have been good. Thank you, Mary Etter Caldwell. I am six years old.

Dear Santa:—I am a little boy 9 years old and in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a cornet. I am in the band. I want a watch and football. My little brother Kenneth wants a truck and a train and please don't forget the poor. Your little friend, Carol Underwood, Hazledwood.

My Dear Santa Claus:—I am going to write a line to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want you to bring me a big doll and a story book. You be sure and bring them to me. With love to you, Jackie Rhodes, Cruso.

In the empty cause of imperialistic ambitions, despite the clamor of dictators and the precarious state of world affairs.

Every citizen, no matter how limited is his knowledge of musical composition, will find himself inspired by these offerings celebrating the birth of our Saviour.

We TRUST

CENTRAL CLEANERS

Main Street

Phone 113

That this will be the Merriest Christmas you ever had and that the New Year will be even greater!



PHONES 53 and 54

Alexander Economy Drug Store

AT CHRISTMAS We Offer Our Sincere Best Wishes for You!

May all the joy that it is possible for this season to bestow upon you be yours at this gladtime! And may you enjoy prosperity in the coming year!

Our Annual Christmas Message

(Continued from page one)

sticky door knobs . . . we have eaten too much . . . we are dull in mind and spirit . . . and dogged tired . . . except to remind ourselves that . . . everything has a price tag . . . and that our emotions cannot dwell on the mountain tops for long at one time . . . and after days of anticipation . . . and the "build up" for the final event . . . there is bound to be a let down sensation . . . but if our Christmas has been observed in the true spirit . . . we will have deep satisfaction even in that zero hour of a "day well spent" . . .

So for the sake of your own peace of mind . . . you had better catch the Christmas spirit . . . and reach out beyond your own circle of family and friends . . . touch some lonely person . . . indulge yourself in the luxury of the

reflection of a Christmas you made possible for someone . . . and as we watch the happiness about us . . . we can rejoice over the secret in our own heart . . . we will find it well worth the price of effort and money . . .

Down through the centuries . . . this Christmas song has put music into human hearts . . . at times it has been drowned out by discordant notes of hate, war, and selfishness . . . but the message has only faltered temporarily in the calm confidence of the truth it was given to proclaim . . . for above the shouting . . . and when it has died away . . . this song is heard still flooding the earth and the sky with its holy message . . . "Peace on earth Good will to Men" . . . and with all the sincerity and depth of its meaning . . . we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Dear Santa Claus:—I will be glad when Christmas comes. For Christmas I want a doll, a cut out book and a basket ball. I am a little girl eight years old and in the third grade and my little sister who is four years old wants a doll, a stove, a tea set and two little tubs and a washing board. My sister Margaret who is ten years old, wants a doll and a cut out book. I wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Love, Katherine James.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little boy six years old and I am going to school. Mrs. Rogers is my teacher. I want you to remember her at Christmas. Will you please bring me a wagon. Please, Santa, bring my sister Margaret Jane a baby doll. My brother James, wants a truck. Please, Santa Claus, will you bring it to him? Will you please bring my baby sister a little rubber doll. Thank you. Joe Morrow, Clyde.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want a bathrobe and a pair of bedroom shoes. I want some candy, oranges, nuts, bananas and tangerines more than anything. Don't forget the poor children. I am going to have some straw for your reindeers and a cup of coffee for you on the hearth. Yours truly, Betty Leatherwood, Waynesville.

Dear Santa:—Please bring me a football and an air rifle. Bring me a big ball, and a little truck. Jack Dlauve.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl nine years old. I want a doll, a tea set and some candy, oranges, nuts and a ball. Don't forget the other children. Your friend, Mary Wyatt, Waynesville.

Dear Santa:—I am a little boy six years old. I want a French harp, a wagon, some candy, oranges, nuts and other things. Your friend, William Wyatt, Waynesville.

Dear Santa:—I will write you so you will know just what I want. I am a boy eight years old. Go to school every day, so far I haven't missed a day. I am in the second grade. I want you to bring me a football, cap, fire truck and please don't forget my teacher. Her name is Mrs. Mae Davis Boyd and I would like some candy and oranges. Gene Hampton, Dellwood.

Dear Santa:—I will write and tell you what I want for Christmas. I hope you're not mean to me like you were last year. I wrote you a letter and got everything that I wanted except one thing. It was a tricycle. I hope you bring it this year. I want a tricycle and a doll and a new coat and remember I have two more sisters. Willie wants a bicycle and Bobbie Jo wants a doll and a new coat. So I hope you remember me and come around. Goodby. Julia Ann Cagle, Waynesville.

Dear Santa Claus:—How are you getting along? Fine I hope. Will you bring me a blue pleated skirt and two sweaters—red and yellow and a Chinese checker board, some oranges, apples, candy, bananas, grapes and tangerines. Don't forget the poor children. Cynthia Mill, Waynesville.

Dear Old Santa Claus:—I have cried a whole lot, but please come to see me. Bring me a little bike and a wagon. Bring me lots of candy and oranges. Bring my little cousin Joe, a big car and plenty of apples and oranges. He doesn't like candy so don't bring him any. I love you, Santa. Jimmie Howell, Waynesville.

Dear Santa Claus:—I would like for you to bring me a fire truck, an airplane and some little cars. I want you to bring me a pocket knife also. Yours truly, Bobby Leming, Waynesville.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl in the first grade. Please bring me a doll and a story book. With love, Aldine Kuykendall, Cruso.

SAINT NICHOLAS

Several hundred years ago there lived a patron saint, Saint Nicholas, who in his lifetime was Bishop of Myra in Asia Minor. An old legend tells us that the kindly St. Nicholas unintentionally originated the custom of hanging stockings by the fire at Christmas. St. Nicholas was rich, and loved to make mysterious journeys bearing secret gifts to the poor. For a long time his identity remained hidden, but he was caught at last with his sack of gifts on his back. St. Nicholas knew an old nobleman who was very poor, and who did not want anyone to know of his poverty. Wishing to give him a gift of money, St. Nicholas one day crept to a window of the house and saw the old man asleep by the fire. The good Bishop climbed to the roof and dropped his gift down the chimney, thinking it would fall on the hearth at the nobleman's feet. But it so happened that the man's daughter had hung some stockings to dry by the fire, and the money fell into one of them. From that kindly deed of the good Bishop has grown the custom of hanging up stockings at Christmas time.—Selected.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl in the first grade. Please bring me a doll and a story book. With love, Fina McCoy, Cruso.

Dear Santa Claus:—I thought I would write you before Christmas and let you know what I want. I want a doll, a doll carriage, a ball, a top, some candy, oranges and nuts. I am making good in school. I like my teacher. Don't forget the other little girls and boys. Your little friend, Hazel Gaddis, Cruso.

Dear Santa:—I am a little girl Please bring me a big doll that will cry and sleep and a doll bed and some candy and oranges. Please don't forget my daddy and mother. Low Eldner Moss, Dellwood.

Mexican Witchcraft Flourishes The practice of Witchcraft occurs in Mexico with some local flavor, but follows the universal ancient formulas—powders, skulls, magic, destroying the images of enemies, charms, curses, cures, and incantations. The "doctors" who practice it have their credulous clients sit for hours in darkened adobe huts, with doors and windows barred, while they mumble strange words and burn herbs and candles. Usually the client is asked to bring along a personal belonging, such as a photograph or handkerchief, of the person on whom he wishes to work magic.

39 Books in Old Testament In the Old Testament there are 39 books, 929 chapters, 33,214 verses, 593,493 words, and 2,718,100 letters; in the New Testament, 27 books, 260 chapters, 7,959 verses, 181,253 words and 838,390 letters. The longest verse is Esther 8: 9; the shortest, St. John 11: 35. There is one verse in the Bible, Ezra 7: 21, which contains all of the letters of the alphabet except J.

22,800 Verses in Kalevala The Kalevala is one of the so-called artificial epics or modern poems made up of more or less ancient song and story. It belongs to Finland, the name meaning the country of Kaleva, who is one of the heroes. The work, consisting of 22,800 verses, was first put together in 1835 and revised in 1849 by Elias Lonnrot. It contains a vast treasure of Finnish popular songs, magic and mythical lore, and heroic tales.

Bridge Builder The late Joseph Baermann Strauss built nearly 500 bridges in the United States, Canada and abroad. He was co-designer of the Montreal-South Shore bridge, designer and engineer of the Columbia River bridge, designing engineer for the bascule span of the Arlington Memorial bridge and consulting engineer to the Port of New York Authority on the George Washington Memorial bridge. He originated the five types of the Strauss trunnion bascule bridge which has become a world standard, and two types of Strauss lift bridge.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold, "Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heav'nly music do O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly pain They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sound The blessed angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening By prophet bards foretold, When with the ever-circling year Comes round the age of gold, When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling, And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

Watch Your Weather During Christmas Week

Remember these old superstitions about Christmas weather. If the sun shines through the apple tree on Christmas Day, the year will be a good crop the following year.

If the ice will bear a man before Christmas, it will not bear a mouse afterward. Thunder and lightning Christmas week means much snow the rest of the winter.

Wet causes more damage the frost before, than after Christmas. If it snows Christmas night, the hop crop will be good next year. At Christmas meadows green, Easter covered with frost. If windy Christmas day, trees will bear much fruit. Christmas wet gives empty granary and barrel. A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard. A warm Christmas, a cold Easter.

Lawn Weed Killer An Alabama agronomist announced he had discovered a fertilizer that would kill weeds in Bermuda grass lawn but would not injure the grass itself.



May health, happiness and prosperity be yours through these Holidays and the coming New Year

Fuller's Repair Shop

North Main Street



Merry Christmas TO OUR HUNDREDS OF FRIENDS

At this time, the most glorious holiday season of the whole year, we extend our sincere felicitations to our many friends and customers.

RIPPETOE'S F. G. RIPPETOE, Mgr.