

CHRISTMAS JOY

Wonder why at Christmas time, The little stars more brightly shine? They twinkle and then dance for joy. Like a youngster with a Christmas toy. The moon is higher and brighter

too, In a heaven of a deeper blue The hoily berries redder glow And gently falls the soft white snow Christmas carols fill the air. There's joy and music everywhere! Organs play, church bells chime, Hearts are merry at Christmas

Lighted Candle In Window Invited Singers To Serenade In Old Days

By GERARD TETLEY

Voices heard on the frosty air the night before Christmas go back to the sixteenth Century, when the Wails made their rounds in England. The Wails actually were watchmen of the nocturnal policemen of the day whose duties are defined in an old book of customs as those "who nightly pipe the Witches within this point tower home."



A candle in the window invited carolers to stop and sing a Christmas Eve serenade.

On Christmas Eve the watchmen would collect and reap a neat profit from the expansive feeling of Christmas by playing tunes on some instruments as clarionets, horns, pipes, flutes, bagpipes, and harps later by singing. The hat was usually passed for a gratuity which was divided among the players.

Carols came later, and in rural England were heard first on Christmas morning usually starting at the manor house. These were mostly sung by well-to-do children carrying holly on the end of a pole.

Carol is derived from the Latin cantare to sing and role, a joyful interpretation. A vulgarization of the two words produces the terminology as we know it today. The carolers on Christmas Eve usually were taken into the kitchen of the big house and provided with bread, cheese and small ale before moving on to the next stand. By the time the evening's rounds were over there was a full measure of spontaneity and cheeriness about the Christmas music.

Carols were first noted in the United States before 1650 when the Massachusetts legislature, evidently influenced by the Puritans of England, passed a law forbidding any observance of Christmas. The feeling of derision manifested by the Quakers against elaborate observance of the birthday of Christ found expression in the cheer "Yuletide is Fooltide." But as in England, it was not long before the puritanical restrictions were voted out and Christmas became a festive season for rejoicing.

At Boston it was the custom in early colonial times for the householders on Beacon Hill to place a candle in the window, and wherever the carolers saw a candle they stopped to sing. The serenade also were, at first, night watchmen, but as years went by trained bands of musicians took their places and the idea of the candle-in-the-window spread to become today an accepted Christmas custom.

DEATHS

Betty Sue Cunningham

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of the grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Moody of the Allen's Creek section, for Betty Sue Cunningham, infant daughter of Joseph C. Cunningham, also of the Allen's Creek section who died on Friday morning at 6 o'clock at the home of the parents.

Rev. Kay Allen officiated and burial was in the Buchanan cemetery.

The father is now serving with the Army of occupation in Germany.

Surviving are the parents, one sister, the paternal and maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Moody and Mr. and Mrs. W. Cunningham, all of Haywood county.

Crawford funeral home in charge of arrangements.

WANT ADS

LOST - On Main Street a pair of black cat-skin gloves. Finder call 232. Reward. Dec. 24

LOST - One pair of boy's pants in Belk-Hudson's wrapping paper Saturday afternoon. Return to Belk-Hudson. Dec. 24

Marriage Licenses

Fred T. Gibson to Sylvia Henson, both of Haywood county.

Merry Christmas THE PURE OIL DEALERS AND DISTRIBUTORS OF HAYWOOD COUNTY

OUR GRATITUDE FOR YOUR PATRONAGE IS As sure as Christmas MAY YOU ENJOY A HAPPY SEASON

Hazelwood Electric & Radio Phone 193 Hazelwood

WE WELCOME THE CHRISTMAS SEASON

We look forward to Christmas each year, not because it's another Holiday, but because we enjoy the privilege of extending our sincere good wishes to those we serve.

Personality Beauty Shop Phone 306 Main Street

Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa: I am a little girl. I am in the first grade. I have been a good girl. Please bring me a doll bed. Love, JOE ANN BALL.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl. I am in the first grade. I have been a good girl. Please bring me an organ, knife, watch, ball and a doll. LOUISE McGAHA.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy. I am in the first grade. I have been a good boy. Please bring me a hamjo. Love, JERRY NELSON.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl. I am in the first grade. I have been a good girl. Please bring me a real dog. Love, SHIRLEY SHEEHAN.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl. I am in the first grade. I have been a good girl. Please bring me a doll. Love, WANDA NELSON.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl. I am in the first grade. I have been a good girl. Please bring me a tea set. Love, SHIRLEY LEWIS.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy. I am in the first grade. I have been a good boy. Please bring me a doll. Love, JOE ANN BALL.

first grade. I have been a good boy. Please bring me a knife. Love, CHARLIE CAGLE. During World War Ireland manufactured million yards of army much of which was shipped to the United States. The Waynesville Post Office will be closed all day Wednesday, December 3, for the annual holiday. There are 1,700 night decorations.

UNKLE HANK SE MONEY DOESN'T MEAN EVERYTHING TO FOLKS BUT IT'S MIGHTY CONVENIENT TO HAVE.

SIMS TIRE & BATTERY CO. ED SIMS, Owner WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS MASSIE'S Department Store C. J. REECE, Owner

SEASON'S GREETINGS TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS We don't have a fine And we don't have wire nails We don't have zinc tobs Nor black tin dairy pails We don't have a wagon Nor a mowing machine Not even a rake nor tractor To adorn the scene. We don't have a tea-kettle Nor a coffee pot But, after all there's something That I am sure we've got We have some Christmas wishes Being wished for you That fill our hearts with gladness As our friendships we renew Peace and health and happiness All these - and many more - Are the wishes being wished you By the WAYNESVILLE HARDWARE Store

Waynesville Hardware Co. Phone 71 Opposite Court House Main Street

To Our Hundreds Of Customers and Thousands of Friends We Say Merry Christmas And May 1947 Be Prosperous Haywood Electric Membership Corporation Waynesville, N. C.

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