

DEATHS

J. C. KUYKENDALL

Funeral services for Joseph Charlie Kuykendall, 36, of the Dutch Cove section of Haywood County, who died Wednesday morning in his home after a short illness, will be held today at 2:30 p. m. in West Canton Baptist Church.

The Rev. C. H. Greene, the Rev. Doyle Miller and the Rev. Harrison Benfield will officiate and burial will be in Bon-A-Venture Cemetery. Pallbearers will be Sewell and

Bass Rhinehart, George Jones, Love Coman, Frank Rogers and Wilburn Wilson. Nieces will be flower bearers.

Mr. Kuykendall was woodyard train switchman for the Canton Division of the Champion Paper and Fibre Company.

He started work with the company December 1, 1919, and had completed more than 27 years of continuous service. He was a member of the Champion Old Timers Club.

Surviving are the widow, Mrs. Eva Lee Kuykendall; seven sons: Clarence Wiley, Eugene Reeves, J. C. Jr., Bobby Lee, Larry, Billy Joe and John Earl Kuykendall, all of Canton; three daughters: Mrs. Wilkins Robinson, Miss Nellie Kuykendall and Mrs. Ora Mae Kuykendall, also of Canton.

Also four brothers: Luther of Hamilton, Ohio, Arthur of Canton, R. D. 2, Thomas of Clayton, Ga., and Edward of Canton; four sisters: Mrs. Alex Allen, Mrs. Annie Russell, Mrs. Roy Ingle, and Mrs. Carroll Ingle of Canton; one grandchild.

The body will remain at the home until time for the services. Crawford Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

MRS. HETTIE L. PAXTON

Mrs. Hettie L. Paxton, 74, widow of Charlie Paxton of Canton, died Wednesday afternoon in an Asheville hospital after a two months' illness.

Funeral services will be held today at 2 p. m. in North Canton Baptist Church with the Rev. C. D. Sawyer and the Rev. Hobart Rogers officiating. Burial will be in Henderson Cemetery.

Mrs. Paxton was a lifelong resident of Haywood County and a member of the North Canton Baptist Church.

Surviving are one son, Claude W. Paxton, one sister, Mrs. Lutha Paxton of Canton; three grandchildren and five great grandchildren.

Wells Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

ED MATHIS

Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. Wednesday in the home on Platt Creek for Ed Mathis, 44, State prison camp employee who was instantly killed when he accidentally shot himself with a .32 calibre pistol at his home Sunday afternoon.

The Rev. Bill Hyatt officiated and burial was in Hyatt Creek Cemetery.

Pallbearers were Henry Hooper, George Sorrells, Jess Creaman, West Queen, Ellis Burnett and Hayes Alley.

Surviving are the widow, two sons, Leroy of Swannanoa and Doyle of the home; a daughter, Betty Jean, the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Meritt Mathis of Waynesville; two brothers, Lewis Wayneville; two brothers, Lewis of Waynesville and Lloyd of the U. S. Army now stationed in Albuquerque, N. M.

Garrett Funeral Home was in charge of the arrangements.

EARL T. BRADLEY

Funeral services for Earl Thomas Bradley, two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bradley, who died at the Haywood County Hospital Sunday, were conducted Tuesday afternoon at the Rocky Branch Baptist Church. The Rev. Jarvis Underwood officiated and burial was in Buchanan cemetery.

Surviving in addition to the parents are two brothers and a sister. Arrangements were under the direction of Garrett Funeral Home.

Fashion Forecast for '49



AMERICAN LOOK FOR SPRING . . . Newest wrinkles in the spring silhouette will include: brief capelet jackets, slim, slit or pig-top skirts, hemlines slightly shorter than last fall, plenty of sleeve and pocket interest and necklines as revealing as the law allows. New fabrics are elegant and beautiful.

YES, VIRGINIA

Back in 1897, little Virginia O'Hanlon wrote the following letter to the editor of the New York Sun: "I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'If you see it in The Sun it's so.' Please tell me the truth—is there a Santa Claus?" The editor wrote a newspaper and literary classic in reply to the childish plea. It is reprinted here:

"Yes, indeed! Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age—they do not believe except what they see—they think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds.

"All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little.

"In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childish faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies!"

"You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign there is no Santa Claus—the most real things in the world are those neither children or men can see.

"Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there—nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, or even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside the curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond.

"Is it all real?—ah Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God!—he lives, and he lives forever—a thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

WE SINCERELY APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE AND GOOD WILL AND TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE BY SAYING . . .

A Merry Christmas

HAYWOOD HOME BUILDING & LOAN ASSN.

The only wild boars found in America are in North Carolina and east Tennessee. These animals should not be confused with raccoons.

Strictly Sentimental

Maybe we are old fashioned but we do get just a little sentimental at Christmas time.

We like to look back over the past twelve months, remembering all the fine things that have been our good fortune. It's pleasant to review the associations we have had with our friends—to find comfort in the knowledge that in lasting friendships come the joys of good living.

It's good to say "Merry Christmas"—it's satisfying to hear our friends say "Merry Christmas."

So, old fashioned or not, we just wanted to extend

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS

H. S. Ward

Lake Junaluska

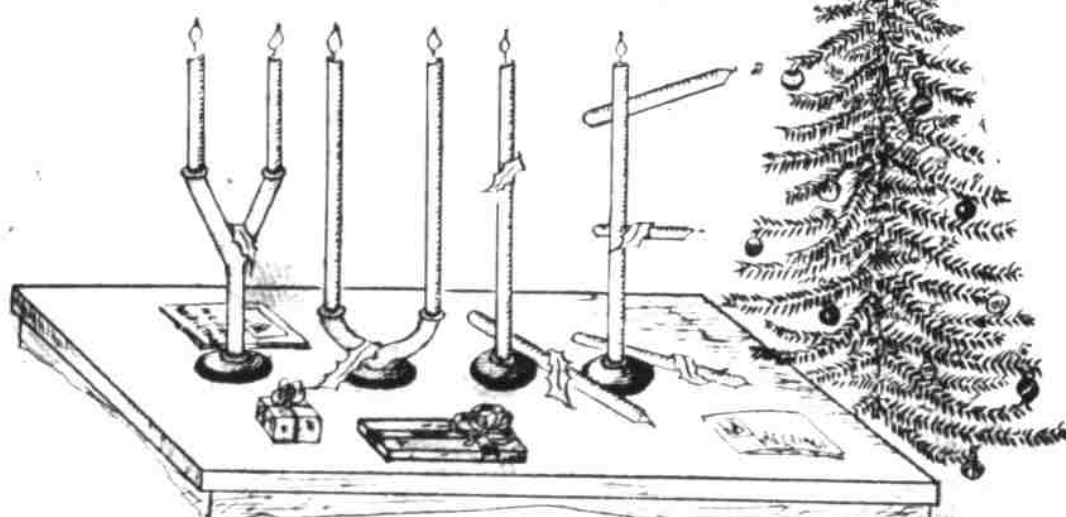
Watkins Chevrolet Co.

Sales—Service

Phone 75

Waynesville

WE WISH YOU A JOYOUS

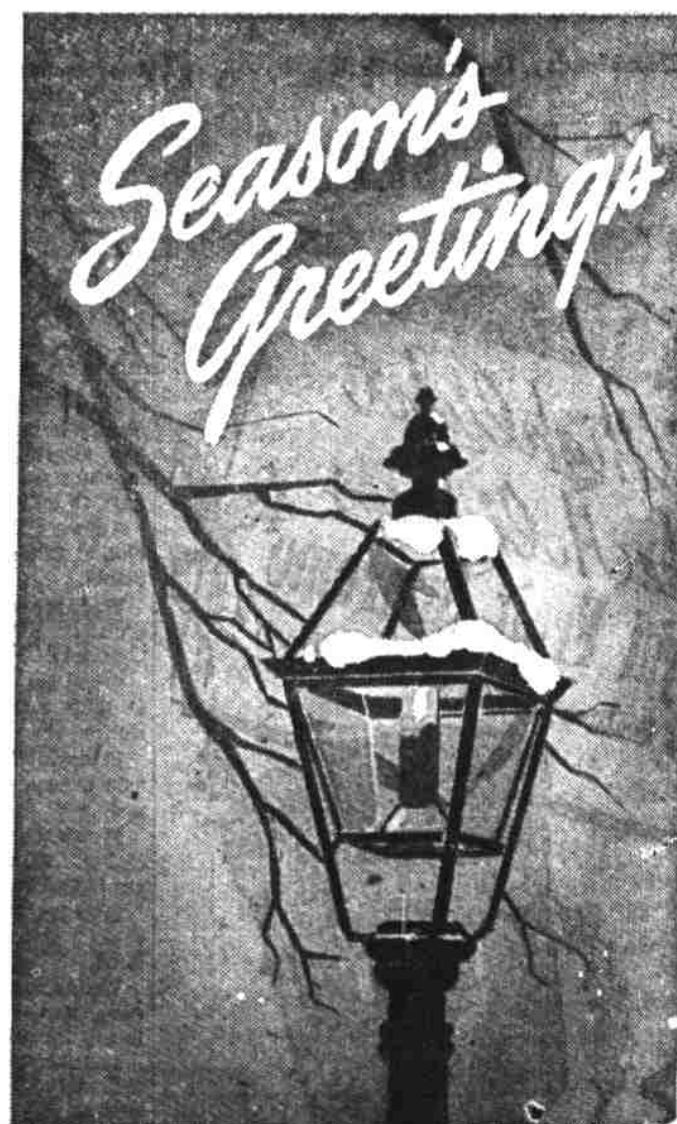


MAY YOU EXPERIENCE A GLORIOUS CHRISTMAS SEASON
A HOLIDAY RICH IN HAPPINESS AND CONTENTMENT

JUNALUSKA SUPPLY CO.

PHONE 88

LAKE JUNALUSKA



The light that shone
on Bethlehem still shines
in our hearts today, bringing us joy . . .
and faith in His great promise . . . "peace
on earth, good will to men . . ."

HAZELWOOD PHARMACY

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