

# Christmas Cards Go Caroling



SONGS ... Carols takeover, even on Christmas cards

By J. BROWN  
Features Writer

Angels sang their joys to God in the highest. . . . been part of our Yuletide. . . . in readiness—music boxes being tuned, carolers are their familiar role, gay ready to tinkle, even on Christmas cards have of them carry words and of famous Christmas carols, appear in a hymn book, to land.

song Christmas Carols even Although public perform- ands was forbidden by the England, carols managed

ous carols have been written set to music by famous ch. Handel and Mendelssohn. "Night" are, the creation of unknown composers.

"O Come, All Ye Faithful," of Christmas carols, ori- in Latin, but now is sung in English, though in translation the some historians credit the of Albano, prominent of the 13th century, to others and, and time is obscure.

written because some into the bellows of a church organ in Austria, a few days a young parish priest, Joseph in some priestly duties, sat and composed the verses. ol master and organist com- next day, and that evening mid- with a new song which was with Franz Gruber accom- "Angels Sing" was the most

popular of the 6,000 poems composed by Charles Wesley, younger brother of John Wesley, who founded the Methodist denomination Charles got the idea for the hymn from the pealing of bells as he walked to church on Christmas morning in 1730. The melody is from a cantata written by Mendelssohn in 1840 to commemorate the invention of printing. The famous composer observed that the music had a "soldier-like and buxom motion" and would "never do to sacred words." Other popular Christmas carols are:

"The First Noel" . . . A medieval shepherd's tune, probably of French origin although first printed in English.

"Joy to the World" . . . Written by an Englishman named Isaac Watts in 1719, based on the 97th Psalm. Tune is from Handel's "Messiah."

"Deck The Halls" . . . An old Welsh tune of obscure origin. Mozart once used it for a piano-violin duet.

"Away In A Manger" . . . Some say that Martin Luther wrote this for his own children, who formed a domestic choir. Others say that it was written by an unknown composer.

"Good King Wenceslaus" . . . Originally a spring-time song of happiness in Bohemia, where Wenceslaus ruled in the Tenth Century, street singers used to make their appearance in warm weather and sing about the legendary king's extreme generosity.

"Cantique De Noel" — "O Holy Night" . . . Written by Adolphe Adam, French composer who only is remembered for this beautiful hymn, though he wrote 50 operas.

"We Three Kings of Orient Are" . . . The first all-American Christmas carol composed in 1857 by John Henry Hopkins, an Episcopal clergyman who created both the words and music. It is believed that it originally was intended for a church pageant.

"O Little Town of Bethlehem," one of the most popular of Christmas hymns, was written by Bishop Phillips Brooks while rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity in Philadelphia in 1868, shortly after he visited the Holy Land. It was first sung by his Sunday school class that Christmas to music composed by Lewis H. Redner, the church organist.

# Heart of Happiness

by PEGGY O'MORE AP Newsfeatures

Chapter 14

The icicle dripped, thinning as visibly as Cal Sheridan's credulity. "But, Leta," he protested at length, "the Lanes are . . . Quality?" she asked bitterly. "Cal, why didn't you mention Allene Lane to me when you returned?"

"Mention her?" He turned puzzled eyes on her. "Why, Leta, I hardly saw you. I mean we were together such a short time after I returned."

"And whose fault was that?" "Leta, your voice doesn't sound like you. Look, dear, Martin came back with the car; let's run into town for dinner. I'll drive over to my plane."

"At the Lanes?" "Their field wasn't cleared. Trot up and dress, dear."

"Dress?" Arleta's laugh was sharp, but she quickly caught herself. "You can drop me at a dress shop while you go to the plane. I brought only boots and breeches."

Arleta remembered vaguely the location of the shop her mother had patronized, and after a few false attempts they found it.

"She dashed in and then out. They'll hold it open, so pick me up here."

The saleswoman remembered her mother. She also remembered Arleta. "My dear," she said, "I wouldn't have recognized you. You were such a square child, and the way you set your heels. Now, would you like something your mother would have chosen or—"

"Yes," Arleta spoke hastily, "I would."

"Her taste," the silver-haired sales-dawg announced, "was impeccable."

The gray was the gray of a pigeon's wing, soft, melting. The skirt flared, the jacket fitted Arleta as though it had been designed for her. It buttoned to the collar with tiny silver buttons.

Calvin Sheridan, seated at the

wheel of Arleta's car, saw the lights of the shop's doorway come on, saw Arleta step out, "like a picture out of a frame," he thought with pride.

Arleta whirled in the doorway and the skirt swirled above her button-shoed ankles. "Like it?" she asked Calvin gaily.

"Patrician, Leta," he said, "Patrician in every line."

Settled in the car, her gray fur coat covering her "patricianess," Arleta asked, "Do you know of a decent place? I was too young—"

"Sapphire Room," Sheridan remarked absent-mindedly. She might have known.

"Remind me to show you the newspaper picture of you and that Miss Lane at the Sapphire Room."

"What?" The car nearly locked bumper with the one ahead. "What photograph? Oh, but there were several . . . what do you mean?"

"Hostess and guest of honor. A neighbor inadvertently gave it to me. Of course your face was a bit oily with chicken grease and—"

"Chicken grease? We didn't have chicken."

"It must have been something delectable to have kept you over an extra week," Arleta said.

"Extra? Oh, that. Didn't I tell you I'd dropped a vital part of my engine? Queerest thing, Leta, I could have sworn it was all right when I came in on the Lane field, but—"

Arleta heard nothing more. So it had been a plane's part that had held him? And Allene Lane flew? And Cal's plane had been on her private field? And How Kelly had said Allene was so busy "staking a claim" to Sheridan she hadn't had time to think of one Chips Langtry.

The Sapphire Room. "It's exquisite," she said, as they stood on the threshold and looked down a narrow room, with a cocktail bar on one side, the other lined with

lighted, mirror-backed glass cases upon the glass shelves of which was the most beautiful collection of blue glass she had ever seen. "Mestair Sheridan." A sapphire blue figure bowed.

"Rather a crowd tonight," observed Calvin.

"It is the first night after the big snow," the liveried person explained.

Calvin had telephoned for a reservation. They were conducted to the table and Arleta was amazed to hear the calls of greeting which flanked their progress. She'd thought she was the native of that country. But no one spoke to her. No one knew her.

Calvin ordered, and then he spoke to Arleta. "Shall we go to the bar? They have a rather unique show there."

They were back in the long narrow room, perched upon comfortable leather chairs and, instead of looking into mirrors, or upon a select accumulation of bottled wares, they looked into a world of sapphire which scintillated, burned, and changed even as they were looking.

"The usual," murmured Arleta, and was brought, much to the disgust of the bartender, sauterne with charged water.

Arleta sipped the sparkling drink, unaware of anyone around her until a husky voice used her name.

"Strutting her stuff as usual. She was, if you please, so help me, Arleta Langtry. So this old beer boy, seeing she simply couldn't carry her order to the car, says he'll carry it."

Cal Sheridan seemed frozen to waiting stillness and Arleta hated the display of a sapphire world, preferring old-fashioned mirrors which could reveal the features of those farther away.

A fresh voice broke in. "I wouldn't, Miss Lane."

Arleta saw the voice came from the bartender and, looking along the line, saw a long white hand with scarlet nails pushing a glass at him.

"I've finished, have you?" Arleta's voice was urgent.

"Quite," stated Sheridan.

But they hadn't. As they entered the round blue room they felt a vibration behind them, a vibration like the swirl of a

# Minstrel Grosses \$1,638.91

The Waynesville Lions Club's 1949 Minstrel grossed \$1,638.91 in its five performances.

Of this, approximately 900 spectators paid \$1,048.60 into the box office to see the opening performance last month at the Waynesville Township High School auditorium.

After their premiere, the Waynesville Lions' black-face comedians took to the road early this month for the benefit of the County 4-H Club camp at the Test Farm and gave a special performance for the Clyde Lions Club.

At Crabtree-Iron Duff School, the show produced \$145.70. At the Bethel School performance the box office grossed \$165.46. Fines Creek, \$124.75, and Clyde, \$154.40.

Jerry Rogers served as general chairman for the Minstrel.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES

Burton L. Green and Anna Catherine Grant both of Dellwood.

### HIS WAR ENDED

JAMESTOWN, N. Y. (UP) — World War I finally has ended for ex-Cpl Joseph Martin Haug, 57. He died of a cerebral hemorrhage after spending 25 years in veterans hospitals. He had been suffering from shell shock.

whirlpool. Involuntarily they looked back, and out of the vortex of that whirlpool came a vision in brightest flame red.

"Cal," it cried, "Why, Cal, you did come back. And after you'd said you wouldn't."

Calvin Sheridan seemed to brace himself. "You've met Miss Langtry, Miss Lane?"

"Miss Langtry." The vision in red seemed sunk in deep thought. And then black curls were tossed back. "Oh yes. You mean Chips. The girl who could outwear the toughest lumberjack. Big Chips could ship in."

# Mountaineers To Take Postman's Holiday Monday

Waynesville High School's efficient football players have been invited to take a postman's holiday Monday night.

S. E. Tutor, manager of the Strand Theater, told Coach C. E. Weatherby yesterday he'd be happy to have all the boys on the Mountaineer squad and their coaches as his guests for the movie Monday night.

The film, "Easy Living," is a football story.

# W.N.C. Press Will Attend Festival

Almost all newspapers in Western North Carolina will have representatives here Friday for part of the Tobacco Harvest Festival.

The press group will be guests at the 12:30 luncheon, and will be honored in the parade. After Senator Frank Graham's address, the press will hold their regular monthly meeting, with Weimar Jones, of Franklin, president, in charge.

Most of the group will remain over for the address of Judge Camille Kelley on Friday night.

# Seaman Burnette Gets Admiral's 'Well Done'

Thurston Burnette, seaman, USN, of Route 1, has received a "well done" from Admiral Forrest P. Sherman, USN, newly appointed Chief of Naval Operations, who was Commander of the Sixth Task Fleet to which the Navy man's ship, the destroyer USS John W. Weeks, is attached.

### COWPOKE BOOTS OK

FORT WORTH, Tex. (UP)—Pfc. Charles E. Lantz at Carswell Air Force Base here carries an official letter permitting him to wear cowboy boots with his uniform. When he entered the service during World War II, he found GI shoes hurt his feet—they had grown to fit cowboy boots. So his superiors gave him a letter permitting him to wear them.

# Managers Tuberculosis Officials Give Thanks For Help

Mrs. R. C. Lane, Christmas Seal Chairman for the Waynesville Tuberculosis Committee, today expressed the appreciation of the group for the help received in distributing the seals.

"We are indebted," she said, "to Mr. Bowles and Mrs. Sloan and to the high school students who addressed some 2,000 letters that were mailed out to the people of this area."

# Hardware Firm Wins First Place In Festival Event

Waynesville Hardware won the blue ribbon in the Tobacco Festival's window-decorating contest.

Admiral W. N. Thomas of Lake Junaluska, Mrs. M. G. Gilbert of Waynesville, and Assistant County Agent T. H. Fagg of Macon county, the judges, decided that this firm had the best of the commercial displays after they compared notes following their inspection of stores windows of the Waynesville area.

The laurels for runner-up went to Richland Supply, while Bradley's Store in Hazeewood placed third, and Slack's of Waynesville, finished fourth.

### Big Problem

The Greeks poured oil on the sea and set it afire to destroy a Scythian fleet.



AP Newsfeatures.—Jack Verhoff, COLUMBUS, O.—Jack Verhoff, a sophomore tackle prospect for the Columbus Aquinas high school football squad, presents definite uniform problems. Coach Jack McAndrew is rigging a makeshift uniform for the 6-foot 2 1/2-inch, 265-pound boy. Since young Verhoff wears a size 14 shoe, the only available equipment to fit him was a head-gear. McAndrew says Verhoff will be fitted out. He's too big a line-man to be lost for want of a uniform.

# CAFF-A-DAY



to know when my mom and pop are coming home."



BELK - HUDSON IS READY —

# Santa Arrives Friday

AT 9:50 AT

"Haywood's Complete Christmas Store"

BRING THE CHILDREN TO

# Meet Santa--

All Day Friday And Saturday

HE WILL GIVE THEM

# Candy and Nuts

VISIT OUR BIG

# Toy Department

LOADS OF TOYS FOR ALL AGES

# Belk-Hudson

"Home of Better Values"

**WEEK-END SPECIALS**

Children's Dresses ..... Now \$1.94  
Values to \$2.98

Men's Outing Pajamas ..... \$2.55

Boys' Wool Pants ..... \$2.99  
Sizes 8 to 14

Birdseye Diapers ..... \$1.98 doz.  
First Quality—27 x 27

Lace Trim Top and Bottom  
Ladies' Slips ..... \$2.60  
White, Pink, Blue and Black

**SPECIAL**

Ladies' Winter Coats ..... \$12.95  
Wine, Green and Black—All Sizes

**SALE**

**LADIES' DRESSES GREATLY REDUCED**

**SALE**

Boys' Corduroy Shirts ..... \$1.98

All Sizes, All Colors  
FIRST QUALITY—ALL NEW SHADES

**NYLON HOSE**  
51 Gauge, 15 Denier—3/4 to 10 1/2

Cotton Blankets ..... 97c

60 x 76 — Assorted Colors  
**SHEETING** ..... Special 10c yd.  
Good Grade — 39 In. Wide