

**HOLIDAY TRIP**  
By Ethel M. Parkinson



MISS SCHULTZ had the train practically to herself until the stop near the post where the soldiers and girls thronged on. They were a typical holiday crowd, going to Chicago for the Christmas weekend.

Miss Schultz moved over near her window, and hoped some soldier would sit down and talk to her. One by one they glanced at the vacant seat beside her and went on. She had given up when a young voice said, "May I sit here, please?"

The soldier was stocky, dark and nice looking. Miss Schultz smiled. "If you wouldn't rather be back with the young folks."

He grinned and sat down. "You're not so old. Besides, I'm lonely. I have no folks except Elise, the girl I'm going to marry. She's an Army nurse. In France now."

"That's difficult," Miss Schultz said.

"You've seen action, I observe."

"Well, not as much as some of the fellows. At Guadalcanal I got shrapnel in my leg. After Tarawa, I had malaria. At Saipan, I got a chest wound. But I'm going to be good as new for Tokyo!"

"And you're still a private!"

"It's O. K. Can't all be generals. Only a few extra bonds wouldn't hurt. You see, I was working my way through school when this began, and Elise was still in training so we haven't anything saved."

"I might introduce myself," she said. "I'm Miss Hedwig Schultz. I was retired as a Home Economics teacher, but now I'm back."

"Hedwig!" the boy laughed. "I guess 'Hedy' is short for that. Going home for Christmas?"

Miss Schultz shook her head. "I'm like you. No folks. The truth is, I'm going to Chicago on a hunch. Ever hear of the Al Joy quiz program? It's a good place for a soldier to make a little money, sometimes.

**Letters To Santa Claus**

Dear Santa:  
I am a little girl in the first grade. Please bring me a tea set, a black board, a doll bed, fruits, nuts and candy.  
Judy Wallace.

Dear Santa:  
I am a little boy in the third grade. Please bring me an air rifle if you can find one, or a rain coat, fruits, nuts and candy. Also a puzzle.  
Dan C. Wallace.

Dear Santa:  
I am a little girl nine years old with blond hair and blue eyes. Please bring me a gold bracelet, a Dr. and Army nurse set, and bring my little brother a train, and a pair of gloves, and some fruit and nuts.  
Love,  
Emma Jane Outlaw.

Mt. Olive, N. C.  
Dec. 2, 1945

Dear Santa:  
I am a little girl 10 years old. I want you to bring me a doll baby and a necklace and bracelet, a pair of gloves, pair of socks, a ball, pencil set, a little Army Nurse set, color book, crayons, apples, oranges, candy and fireworks.  
Love always  
Bettie Jean Rogers.

Mt. Olive, N. C.  
Dec. 2, 1945

Dear Santa:  
I'm a little boy 9 years old.

I want you to bring me a football, a pistol, a color book, crayons, an airplane and a pair of socks and apples, oranges and candy.  
Love always,  
Jacob F. Rogers.

**Mr. and Mrs. Sandlin  
Announce Engagement of  
Their Daughter Julia Dean**

Mr. and Mrs. James Delacy Sandlin of Beulaville, announce the engagement of their daughter, Julia Deane, to Lieutenant Aubrey William Turner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cleveland Turner of Pink Hill, N. C. The wedding will take place December 22nd in the Beulaville Presbyterian Church.

Sugar stamp 38 now valid, expire Dec. 31.

**James Heater**

**OIL TOBACCO CURER now installed in our**

**Show Room. Come in and see it operate.**

**WILLIAMS REPAIRS & SUPPLIES**

PINK HILL, N. C.

**Now For A Real Christmas**



Poor old Santa's had four pretty discouraging Christmases. All over the world, the boys were away from home... and all over the world their families were missing them like anything.

How on earth can you make a good Christmas for people when they're worried and lonely? No matter how hard we worked at presents to cheer them up, the one present that everyone in the world wanted was PEACE. And he couldn't do much about that.

When 1945 dawned, Santa said to himself: "We've just GOT to make it this year. This Christmas must be a good Christmas... with the boys safe, millions of them back home, and everything happy and cheerful again!"

So there he sat at the North Pole, looking down over the scene of battle... watching and hoping, and praying, like everybody else. He watched the battles over Europe -- breathed a sigh of relief as D Day started the smash toward VE. Then came VE itself. But that triumph was tempered by what was going on around the other side of the world. How long would the Japanese war last? Gloomy predictions -- one year, two years -- outnumbered hopeful ones. And then, suddenly -- and literally like a bolt from the blue -- came VJ Day. The war was over!

So Santa rolled up his sleeves and went to work -- to make this, in millions of homes, the best Christmas in the memory of man!

And we at Penney's, who have always been Santa's assistants in a big way, have been working like beavers to provide the things that will complete this merriest of Merry Christmases with gay, useful, welcome presents -- Maybe not everything that everybody wants (even the best-intentioned Santas couldn't accomplish THAT!) but certainly enough for a wonderful Christmas.

**PENNY'S**

IN KINSTON



"Well, I'll be jiggered."

I've sent them a question, and I've a hunch they're going to use it. If they do, I'd like to be there."

"But -- lots of people send questions."

"Mine is good," she said. "It's a catch-question."

"I'll just bet!" he laughed. "Keep my place! I'll get us some candy bars."

She heard a girl ask, "Say, soldier, what's she got that I haven't got?"

"Me!" Dan said good-naturedly.

He offered Miss Schultz the candy. She reached for one, then dropped her hand to her lap. "I almost forgot," she laughed. "No sweets in my diet. People think diabetics have always eaten too much sugar. It isn't true. Diabetes is caused by a disturbance of the islands of Langerhans. They're cell groups in the pancreas. They control sugar metabolism in the body."

"Well, I'll be jiggered!"

Before they parted Dan said, "Miss Schultz, I enjoyed the ride. Hope I'll see you again."

After dinner she hurried to the broadcasting station. The studio was decorated for Christmas. She started as she saw that Private Dan Monroe had been chosen as one of the contestants.

One by one the others were eliminated. Dan stood alone. "And now for the jackpot question," the announcer said. "Five hundred thirty-four dollars! Could you use that, soldier?"

"Could I?"

"How may I ask?"

"Well, I've got a girl..." Applause drowned his voice.

"Let me warn you," the announcer said, "this is a catchy question. But you've been around a lot. Where are the islands of Langerhans?"

Miss Schultz held her breath until Dan said clearly, "the islands of Langerhans are situated in the pancreas, sir."

Everyone whooped. Miss Schultz scarcely heard... a one-hundred dollar bond will be mailed to Miss Hedwig Schultz.

Later, a soldier called, "Merry Christmas, Hedy," threw his arms around her and gave her a great big kiss. "Look, Hedy, I'll buy you a sundae -- the biggest, ooziest, gooziest, sweetest -- oh -- oh! You can't eat it -- or can you?"

Miss Schultz winked roguishly. "See if I can't!" she said.



**Floral Shop**

Cutflowers, Potted plants  
Assorted Arrangements



Corsages  
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Holland Bulbs  
Pansy Plants  
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**Gift Shop**

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Dolls  
Dolls



China  
Crystal  
Leather Goods  
Costume Jewelry  
Lamps  
Antiques  
Christmas Cards  
and Seals  
A gift for every occasion

**Santa Claus**

IS  
COMING TO  
**KINSTON**

A letter received by Mr. Charlie McCullers, Secretary of the Kinston Chamber of Commerce, says Santa will be there WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19th. at 4 O'CLOCK P. M. That's good news for both young and old. It is the wish of Mr. McCullers that everyone join in to give him a hearty welcome.

**Below Is Santa's Letter**

North Pole  
Nov. 29, 1945

Mr. Charlie McCullers  
Kinston Chamber of Commerce  
Kinston, N. C.  
Dear Charlie:

It is with pleasure that I can again accept your kind invitation to visit Kinston. I will arrive on Wednesday, December 19th., at about 4 o'clock at the Kinston Airport. I wish I could come sooner, but am too busy making dolls, cap pistols, games and all kinds of toys for the little folks.

I want to meet all the little boys and girls who live in or anywhere near Kinston, so I will make Kinston my headquarters from time of my arrival until Christmas.

With good luck to you and the good folks down that way,

Sincerely yours,  
**SANTA CLAUS.**

**Clinton Florist & Gift Shop**

Dial 3501 CLINTON, NORTH CAROLINA

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