

EXPORTS

Whenever the outcome of the European war, the prospect is for small exports in the years ahead, according to the U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

Cows in demonstration herds in Henderson county increased their production from 11.8 pounds per animal in 1936 to 15 pounds this year as a result of better pastures and better cattle.

Library Notes

The public library will be closed from December 21st-30th for Christmas holidays.

The following new books have been received and are now ready for circulation: Mrs. Miniver, You Can't Go Home Again, Raleigh's Eden, The Fire and the Wood, Book of English and American Poetry, Life of Mark Twain, Pride and Prejudice, Old Fashioned Girl, Seven League Boots, For Whom the Bell Tolls, City On the Hill, I Married Adventure, Old Glass, The Story of Painting and the World's Great Artists, Romance of Billy Goat Hill.

Craven county farmers have already begun to make inquiries about the control of blue mold as they get ready to prepare their plant beds for the 1941 tobacco crop, says, Assistant Farm Agent P. M. Cox.



RAEFORD OIL COMPANY

CHRISTMAS



UPCHURCH MILLING & STORAGE CO.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL



Let us all hope for peace and prosperity over the world.

ISRAEL MANN

"WHERE PRICE AND QUALITY MEET"



SMITH'S RADIO SERVICE

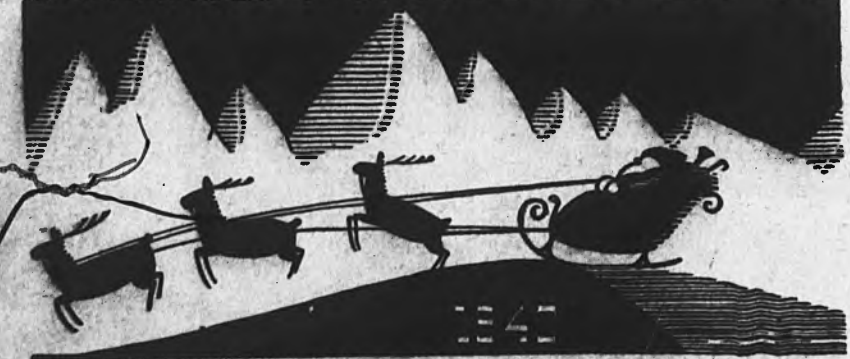
DAVID A. SMITH

1940



**AUTO INN
McDONALD'S
ESSO STATION**

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU



HOKE FURNITURE COMPANY

RAEFORD - - - N. C.

When Christmas Came



The Fireplace Glowed With Logs.

BRICE HARPER stepped from her train happily. A whole month, with Christmas only ten days away. That meant nearly three weeks for after-Christmas jollification, skating, visiting round with old friends and just squatted before the big fireplace reading and talking. Wouldn't Aunt Margaret and Uncle Jake be pleased and surprised, for she had not written. After three steady, grinding, monotonous years in the department store, it would be heavenly.

She flashed a look down the platform. Yes, there was wooden-legged Sam, the expressman. Things hadn't changed a bit in three years.

"Hoo-hoo!" she challenged. The old expressman looked up, stared, then stumped forward. "Blest if 'tain't Brice Harper!" he cried. "Back among your old friends ag'in. Fine! Come to stay, or a-visitin'?"

House Is Deserted. "Just visiting, Uncle Sam—two whole weeks, though. Out to Aunt Margaret Holmes. After three years! I'd never have believed I could stay away that long. But 500 miles—too far for a poor girl to afford paying fare for a few days' vacation. Now it's a month, though, because I haven't taken a vacation in so long. Can you take me and my trunk right out? I'll ride with you, and—"

"Ain't ye heered—had no letter ner nothin'?" asked the old man, whose face had been growing troubled. "No-no. Anything the matter?" "No, except they ain't there. Your Aunt Marg'ret said Christmas was so lonesome here she couldn't spend another like the last. So two, three days ago she an' your Uncle Jack went into the next county to spend Christmas with a cousin who has a passlo o' children. I was by there yere-day, an' the house did look dismal all shot up."

"Isn't there any one to look after it?" "One o' the Dill boys was asked to, I b'lieve. He—"

A shrill hail came from a store front across from the station. "S-say, Brice," wheedled the old expressman, "would ye mind waitin' three, four seconds? That mad shouter was Storekeeper Tomson. Been 'spectin' a box o' Christmas stuff more'n a week, an' 'twas jest throwed off this train. S'pose I take the box 'cross to him, then come an' carry you an' the trunk out to any o' your girl friends? They'll all be glad to have ye visit 'em."

But Brice had been thinking rapidly.

Invites Girl Friends. "Take the box over to the store, Uncle Sam," she said, "and I'll run across to the post office while you're gone. I want to write some postals. And no, I won't embarrass any of my girl friends. You may carry me right out to the farmhouse. I know where Aunt Margaret hides the keys, and I'm perfectly sure she and Uncle Jack would want me to go right there and use everything as my own. I'll take care of the poultry," enthusiastically, "and I'll roast one of the turkeys for Christmas and cook everything that goes with it, pies and cakes and all. Won't it be fun!"

"You can invite a lot of your girl friends to eat with you," grinned the expressman, entering into the spirit. "Afterward," agreed Brice. "They'll all want to eat at home on Christmas. Then we'll have a round

of nice times. But for the real Christmas I'm going to depend on their postals. There are lots of nice girls in the department store who haven't any home and who will have to depend on the cheap boarding-houses they live at. I'll write a postal to Aunt Margaret and to five or six girls I know will be glad to spend a week or ten days with me. And say, Uncle Sam, I'll look round and then make out a list of groceries and other things I want you to bring out, and—any place where I can buy a Christmas tree?"

"Ain't none better than grow right down on your uncle's place."

"All right. I'll get the Dill boy to help, an' we'll rig up a nice one."

"Need any Christmas present stuff?" chuckled old Sam. "Mebbe ye'd like to see Tomson pry the cover off that box."

"Deed I would," promptly. "I'll be right over from the post office."

The girls condemned to a prospective boarding-house Christmas accepted Brice's invitation relievedly. On the third day Old Sam brought the hilarious five out in his ancient express wagon.

Then the girls piled in like a whole jolly Christmas in itself, and the old farmhouse seemed like to burst itself. The Christmas tree was cut and drawn home with all the appropriate songs and carols and huzzas they could think of, and trimmed as never a Christmas tree had been trimmed before. Dressed in all sorts of costumes, the happy girls sang hymns hour after hour, quitting only when they were too tired to continue.

And then, right in the midst of it the hearty voice of Uncle Jack roared through the door, mellowed by the softer, happy laugh of Aunt Margaret.

"I'm going to have that dinky post office over there indicted," guffawed Uncle Jack. "Kept that postal four days before the R. F. D. delivered it. Fifteen minutes after that we were on our way. Of course, we had to come. Five more girls to help wake the old house up! Whoopee! Why didn't you write so we needn't have left the lonesome place?"

Need More Food. "Why didn't you write so I'd have known what to expect?" retorted Brice.

"Lucky none of us did," laughed Aunt Margaret, "for then we might not have these five extra nice girls. Come, I must get into the kitchen."

"But we've cooked and cooked, and cooked, till—"

"Not enough," declared Aunt Margaret firmly, "no matter how much you've done. There are all your old friends that must be invited to come—though they'll come anyhow. And we must invite a lot of extra young people in evenings to help keep things going. Then—my land! There's a wagon-load outside. Cousin Mary didn't want us to leave, so we brought 'em all along. Jack's going into town this evening to buy what he can find. If any of your girls want to go along he'd like your company."

"But, Aunt Margaret, we've got a tree ram-jammed full," protested Brice.

"Not enough," firmly. "We can pack on the floor under the tree. Now I'm going into the kitchen. Can't you see, girls," her firm voice dropping pathetically, "being Christmas, I've just got to cook something."

German Priest and Schoolmaster Wrote 'Silent Night'

"SILENT NIGHT," the favorite Christmas carol, was written by a German country priest and his friend, the schoolmaster of a neighboring village, for a Christmas now a century gone. After its first use in 1818, in a little Austrian town, it gradually made friends until it came to be known in all Germany and, in translation, in many other countries, observes a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The author of the verses of "Still

Nacht! Heilige Nacht!" was Joseph Mohr, born in Salzburg, Austria, in 1792. He was ordained a priest in 1815, and when he wrote the song was assistant at Laufen, on the Salza, near Salzburg. Later he held pastorates in various other places, and died in 1848.

The schoolmaster of Arnsdorf, near Laufen, who wrote the music of this and also of a number of lesser known hymns, was Franz Gruber, born in H66burg in 1797.

MENU

- Holiday Dinner for Four
- Chilled Fruit Cup
- Cider Topper
- Roast Chicken
- Mushroom Rice Stuffing
- Mashed Squash
- Giblet Gravy
- Escalloped Brussels Sprouts with Cheese
- Corn Muffins
- Apple Butter
- Jellied Tomato Salad
- Mince Pie
- Coffee

Chilled Fruit Cup with Cider Topper
4 orange cups.
1/2 cup cubed oranges.
1/2 cup diced pineapple.
2-3 cup seeded grapes.
1/2 cup grapefruit.
1/2 cup cider.
1 tablespoon orange juice.
Mix and chill the fruits and the cider and juices. Carefully arrange the fruits in the orange cups (grapefruit halves if you prefer) and add the chilled juices.

Mushroom Rice Stuffing (For 5 1/2 (About) Chicken)
4 tablespoons bacon, chopped.
2 tablespoons minced onions.
1/4 cup diced celery.
3 cups boiled rice.
1 cup mushrooms.
1/2 teaspoon paprika.
1/4 teaspoon salt.

INTERNATIONALIZED

Land grant college officials have suggested that the 4-H Club for farm youths be put on an international basis, and that one or more clubs be started in the Southern States.

LOSS

Farmers of the United States are now passing up every year \$150,000,000 of income that could be realized through better management of farm woods, says the U. S. Forest Service.

1/4 cup butter, melted.
Brown onions, celery and rice in the bacon heated in a frying pan. Simmer slowly for about 5 minutes. Add other ingredients and lightly stuff the chicken.

Escalloped Brussels Sprouts with Cheese
1 pound cooked sprouts.
2 cups seasoned white sauce.
2-3 cup crumbs.
1/2 cup grated cheese.
3 tablespoons butter, melted.
Mix the sprouts with the sauce and pour into buttered shallow baking dish. Sprinkle with the rest of the ingredients, combined. Bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. Cabbage, onions, broccoli or asparagus are also good.

Stores Open Late Monday and Tuesday Nights - Close all day Christmas Day!



HOLIDAY FOODS FOR THE GRANDEST FEAST DAY OF THE YEAR!

SOUTHERN MANOR TINY PEAS, 2 NO. 2 CANS - 29c

SALAD TREAT MAYONNAISE, 16-OZ. JAR - 19c

SOUTHERN MANOR, ALL GREEN ASPARAGUS, 10 1/2 OZ. CAN - 15c

SOUTHERN MANOR PEACHES, 2 NO. 2 1/2 CANS - 35c

SOUTHERN MANOR 2 No. 1 cans FRUIT COCKTAIL - 25c

ATLANTIC MAID MINCE MEAT, 2-LB. JAR - 23c

Heinz Popular Soups, 2 16-oz. cans - 27c

Libby's Stuffed Olives, 5-oz. bottle - 25c

Libby's Tomato Juice, 2 no. 1 cans - 15c

Kraft's Cheese, American or Pimento, 8-oz. pkg. - 15c

CHRISTMAS CANDIES AND NUTS

Chocolate Covered Cherries, 1-lb. box	21c	Almonds, lb.	27c
Delicious Miniature Chocolates, 1-lb. bx	23c	Pecans, lb.	19c
Holiday Broken Mix Candies, lb.	10c	Walnuts, lb.	23c
Hard Mixed Candies, lb.	10c	Mixed, lb.	19c

SELECTED STORAGE EGGS, LOOSE DOZEN - 27c

CARTON - 29c

TRIPLE-FRESH, OUR PRIDE BREAD, 2 LGE LOAVES - 15c

DOUBLE-FRESH, GOLDEN BLEND COFFEE, 2 LBS. - 25c

SOUTHERN MANOR OLD VA. FRUIT CAKE, 2-LB. TIN - 97c

DROMEDARY OR OCEAN SPRAY CRANBERRY SAUCE, 2 cans - 23c

Dromedary Pitted DATES, 2 packages	25c	Maraschino Red Cherries, 2-oz. bottle	6c	Triangle Sweet Pickles, Quart jar	21c
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