

IN MEMORIAM



WERT RHYNE, Jr.

Below is sermon preached by WERT B. RHYNE, Jr., in St. John's Lutheran church on December 27th, at the evening worship service. This was his first sermon.

THE MESSAGE OF CHRISTMAS—"PEACE ON EARTH"

The man who first said, "There's no place like home," put a great truth into a simple phrase. Wherever we may go, we are always glad to get back home. And I am happy tonight to be at home, in my home church, and to have a chance to talk to you, and to think with you for a little while about the "Message of Christmas."

The Scripture lesson just read in your hearing was the well known story of the birth of Christ. The lesson ended with the joyous message of the angels, "On earth peace, good will, toward men." In every one of the nineteen hundred years when the birth of the Christ-child has been celebrated, that song has brought comfort to the hearts of men and women who "toil along the climbing way." And each Christmas-time we "rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing."

At Christmas, 1942, that message of the angels comes to us in sharp contrast to the world we see around us. From our mail box we take a Christmas card. It bears the message, "Peace on earth." From the same mail-box we take a newspaper which tells us about the greatest war, the world has ever known. In the stillness of the evening we hear some Christmas carolers singing "Silent Night." In our peaceful town the night is silent. But if we were in a less fortunate part of the world the silence of the night would be broken by the sounds of gunfire and of the machines of destruction, of hatred and violence, used by men to kill their fellowmen.

Yet to this world at war comes the song of the angels, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." And to millions of people that message brings new hope, new joy. To all who receive Christ it brings peace, even in the midst of war. It brings an inner peace, a peace of the soul. It is the gift of God, this peace which passes human understanding. To those who do not now accept Jesus as Savior the gift of God is still offered, if they will only receive it. To all the world the message comes, even to those who are now our enemies at war, to every German, to every Japanese, to every human soul, that gift of all Christmas gifts is freely offered. And how can a man get this gift of inner peace? By simply accepting it. By opening his heart, and letting the Christ-child come into his life to stay. From a beautiful Christmas hymn tells how men may gain this peace which God offers: "Where meek souls will receive, him still the dear Christ enters in."

And, then, along with this inner peace which is offered to each individual, the angels' song tells us of another sort of peace, a peace among men, and among nations. When this World War Number Two is won—and of victory we are firmly convinced—the leaders of nations will make treaties. These have been called treaties of peace. How well history shows us that they have always turned out to be scraps of paper. They have not been treaties of peace. They have not had in them the quality which is absolutely necessary to lasting peace among men. And what is that quality? The angels' song tells us: "Good will toward men." "Peace on earth, good will toward men." "Peace on earth, good will toward men." The treaties of history have not been declarations of good will toward our fellowmen—not really, though they may

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"Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Man"



This Is Our Annual Christmas Greeting Issue Sending Greetings From The Merchants To All Of You

We call your attention to the special greeting ads from the merchants and business men in the Eagle this week. These items appreciate your patronage.

- The following ads appear in today's issue of the Eagle:
- Carlton Yarn Mills
- Rhyme-Houser Mills
- Howell Mfg. Co.
- Nuway Spinning Co.
- Sullivan Motor Co.
- Carolina Freight Carriers
- Cherryville B & L Assn.
- Town of Cherryville
- Dellinger Jewel Shop
- Western Auto Assn. Store
- Galloway's Dept. Store
- Cherryville National Bank
- Elite Beauty Salon
- Allen Drug Co.
- Sinclair Svc Sta.
- Carpenter Bros.
- Roy & Troy
- Howell Ready to Wear
- Goldiners Dept. Store
- City Market
- Putnam Hdw. Co.
- Roses 5 & 19
- Friday Cafe
- Royal Cafe
- People's Dry Cleaners
- Modern Dry Cleaners
- Homesley Chevrolet
- Harrelson Co.
- McGinnis Grocery
- Houser Drug
- Sanitary Barber Shop
- People's Barber Shop
- Long's Metal Shop
- McDowell Dry Goods Store
- Farmers Union
- N. B. Boyles
- Walter Houser Grocery
- Moss Radio
- Allison Flower Shop
- Harrelson Table Supply
- W. N. McGinnis No. 1 & 2
- Ballard Bros. Store
- Upchurch Dept. Store
- Ritz Cafe

At Camp Blanding



S Sgt. Mike A. Jones entered the army on the 19th day of December, 1942. He was inducted on December 12, at Camp Croft, S. C., going to Fort Bragg on the 19th and from there to Fort McClellan, Ala., where he was stationed for nine months and then transferred to Camp Blanding, Florida. He entered as a private and received his rating as Staff Sergeant in four months. Sgt. Jones was formerly night policeman of this city.

MONEY ORDER MORE THAN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD

Mr. James H. Rayfield of Bessemer City, Route 1 was showing a money order twenty-five years old here Saturday. Mr. Rayfield was in World War No. 1 and while stationed at Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C., his father, A. J. Hayfield, on May 11, 1918, sent him a money order to Greenville, S. C., in the meantime Mr. James H. Hayfield had been moved and did not receive the money order and evidently it was returned to his father, who did not look at it close and thinking it was a receipt put it away in his trunk. Mr. Rayfield's father has been dead for eleven years and it was just about two weeks ago while going through the trunk he came across the old money order which came from the Dallas Post Office while R. G. Lewis was postmaster.

The address of Johnnie H. Noles is A. V. S. Johnnie H. Noles, 34609341 Sadrn 102 Flight C, AAFCC-SAACC, San Antonio.

Men Who Went To Camp Croft 18th

Forwarded for induction to Camp Croft, S. C. on December 18th, 1943 at 8 A. M.

- Paul William Reynolds, R-1, Lincolnton, N. C.
- Leonard Clayton Fain, Route 1, Gastonia, N. C.
- Jesse James McGinnis, Carolina City, N. C.
- Ruel Lester Stinnett, Bessemer City, N. C.
- Austin Jacob Sain, City
- Clyde Dellinger, Gastonia
- John Luther Better, Route 1, Gastonia, N. C.
- Clyde Propst, R-1, Dallas
- Dewey Stines, R-1, Crouse
- George Marshall Davis, Rt. 1, Cherryville, N. C.
- William Dorris Behner, Gastonia, N. C.
- Fred Franklin Stallings, Alexis
- Ernest Ervin Puckett, Route 1, Gastonia, N. C.
- Clarence Robert Smith, Lincolnton, N. C.
- Russell T. McGinnis, City
- Allen Price, R-3, Kings Mtn.
- William Reid Kampe, Route 1, Dallas, N. C.
- Howard Deitz Black, Route 2, Cherryville, N. C.
- Lathen Columbus Ratchford, Route 1, Dallas
- Charlie Sloan Cloninger, Dallas
- Lawrence Luther Mitchem, Bessemer City, N. C.
- Claude Everette Devney, City
- John Knox Dulin, Bessemer City, N. C.
- Burin Thomas Craig, City
- Frank Cooper White, Route 3, Gastonia, N. C.
- David Monroe Randall, City
- John Howard Davis, City
- Lloyd Wilson Deas, City
- Lemuel John Ramsey, Lincolnton, N. C.
- Clayton Victor Sexton, Shelby
- John Webb Mauney, Route 1, Bessemer City
- Charlie Reid Costner, Morganton, N. C.
- Marvin Boyd Brandon, Rt. 1, Bessemer City, N. C.
- Basil Francis Heavner, City
- Robert Frank Rayfield, Rt. 1, Bessemer City
- Conley James Flowers, City
- Dale Ivan Broyles, Dallas
- Boyd Charles Kistler, Mooresville, N. C.
- Howard Linwood Robinson, Cherryville, N. C.
- Ralph Malcolm Hayes, Dallas
- James Heafner, Kings Mtn.
- Walter Hurman Gordon, Gaffney, S. C.
- Glenn Robert Henkle, City
- Marion Joseph Pierce, Bessemer City, N. C.
- Jake Belvère Beam, R-1, Cherryville, N. C.
- Shirley Enoch Rowman, R-2, Cherryville, N. C.
- Olvyn Chester Wager, Alexis
- Floyd Stroune, R-1, Bessemer

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SHOPPERS CROWD CHERRYVILLE STORES

The busiest trading day of the year was experienced here last Saturday, as hundreds of shoppers crowded the stores and retail markets. The real rush will be experienced here today and Friday (Christmas eve). According to some of the merchants, business in Cherryville has been the best ever during November and December.

In Maryland



Pvt. Augustus C. Dedmon, Jr. son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Dedmon was inducted into the service on September 27th of this year, and has been stationed at Camp Meade, Md., later being transferred to Camp Chaffee, Ark. His address is: Pvt. Augustus C. Dedmon, Jr., 33736432, Troop A 23rd Cavalry R. C. N. So (Mech), A P O 412, Camp Chaffee, Ark. He would like for his friends to write him.

PFC B. S. HOMESLEY IS AT FORT SILL

FORT SILL, Okla., Dec. 21 (FAS)—Private First Class Benjamin S. Homesley, Cherryville, N. C., a member of the 601st Field Artillery battalion, has arrived at Fort Sill with his organization, which will fire for the officers and students of the Field Artillery School. Private Homesley is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Homesley, Route 2. He was a farmer before he entered the Army.

ROGER DALE WALKER

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker announce the birth of a son, Roger Dale Walker, Sunday, December 19 at the Gordon Crowell Memorial Hospital, Lincolnton.

'Twas The Night Before Christmas

Clement Clarke Moore, poet and renowned scholar, was borne in New York City on July 16, 1779. A graduate of Columbia, he prepared for the ministry, but was never ordained.

It was Christmas Eve, 1822, while homebound bound with a turkey for a Christmas basket that his wife, Catherine Elizabeth Taylor, gave to the poor. Moore began to think about his six children, the Christmas season and Santa Claus. Reaching home he rushed to his study, straightened his jumbled thought and gave the world its best known Yuletide verse.

For twenty years Moore refused to admit authorship, as he felt the verse trivial. This refusal cost him a small fortune in royalties. The poem was first printed, anonymously, in the Troy Sentinel, Dec. 23, 1822, under the original title, "A Visit from St. Nicholas," but it is better known as "'Twas the Night Before Christmas." Moore died in Newport, R. I., July 10, 1863.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,

In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there; The children were nestled all snug in their beds, While visions of sugar plums danced in their heads;

And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap.

When out on the lawn there rose such a clatter, I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters, and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow, Gave the luster of midday to objects below, When what to my wondering eyes should appear But a miniature sleigh and eight reindeer,

With a little old driver, so lively and quick, I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick. More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:

Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! Now Prancer and Vixen!

On Comet! on Cupid! on Donner and Blitzen! To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall! Now dash away! Dash away! all!

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,

So up to the house-top the coursers they flew, With the sleigh of toys, and St. Nick, too. And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

As I drew in my head, and was turning around, Down the chimney St. Nick came with a bound. He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,

And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot; A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

His eyes—how they twinkled, his dimples how merry, His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry! His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath. He had a broad face and a little round belly, that shook, when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf, And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself. A wink of his eye and a twist of his head, Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk, And laying his finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, And away they all flew like the down of a thistle. But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight, "Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night."

Cherryville Ready For Christmas

All Of Cherryville's Business Will Be Closed Saturday, Christmas Day.

All the stores, bank, public offices, and in fact, practically every business establishment will be closed on Christmas day. The textile plants are giving Thursday, Friday and Saturday to their employees.

Stores and offices will open Monday, December 27th, for business.

Don McGinnis Promoted In Navy At Great Lakes

GREAT LAKES, Ill., Dec. 22 (FAS)—Don Richard McGinnis, 17, a resident of Cherryville, North Carolina, has won an early promotion in the Navy as a result of his past civilian training. Because he had sufficient experience in a trade essential in the Navy, he was advanced to the rating of hospital apprentice, 1st class upon completing his recruit training at the U. S. Naval Training Station here. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. L. Webb McGinnis.