

CLASSIFIED ADS

MISCELLANEOUS
WANTED TO BUY—Dry Corn
Wood or Slabs. Call Brooks
Wood Yard, Gastonia, N. C. 1-11
ephone 2166. 3t-L27-p

FILMS DEVELOPED. ONE
DAY SERVICE. 8 GLOSSY
PRINTS ONLY 35c. WRITE
FOR FREE MAILING ENVEL-
OPES. WILLIS PHOTOGRA-
PHIC STUDIO, SHELBY, N. C.
4t-J10

FOR SALE—House and lot on
South Mountain St. Store and 6
lots in front of John Chavira
colored school. For information
see Oliver Murphy.
1t-pd.

WANTED — Two or three
rooms for wife and returning
soldier and one child. Call 3452
or see Mrs. Jay Walker, 500 N.
Mulberry Street. 2t-L27p

LOST—Bunch of Keys in Cher-
ryville Wednesday. Finder please
return to Eagle Office, or Pa.
Thompson, Janitor of the H.
School Building. 1t-p

LEGAL NOTICES

NORTH CAROLINA,
GASTON COUNTY.
Jenell Quinn Hollingsworth,
Plaintiff

Samuel Hollingsworth,
Defendant
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
NOTICE OF SUMMONS

The above named defendant
will take notice that an action
has been started in the Superior
Court, for Gaston County, for
divorce and the defendant will
be required to appear before the
Clerk of the said Court, on or
before January 30th, 1946, and
answer or demur to the Complaint
of the plaintiff or the plaintiff
will apply to the Court, for the
relief, demanded in the Com-
plaint.

This the 6 day of Dec., 1945.
EMMA CORNWELL, Ass't.
Clerk of Superior Court.
O. A. WARREN,
Att'y. for Plaintiff. 4t-J3

NORTH CAROLINA,
GASTON COUNTY.
Charles H. Hudgins,
Plaintiff,

Moree P. Hudgins,
Defendant.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
SUMMONS

The defendant, Moree P. Hud-
gins, in the above entitled action
will take notice that an action
entitled as above has been com-
menced in the superior court of
Gaston county for an absolute
divorce on the grounds of two
years separation; and the said
defendant will further take
notice that she is required to ap-
pear at the office of the clerk of
the superior court of Gaston
County in the court house in the
city of Gastonia, N. C., with-
in twenty days after January 11th,
1946 and answer or demur to the
said complaint or the plaintiff
will apply to the court for the
relief therein demanded.

This, 11th day of December,
1945.
PAUL E. MONROE,
Clerk Superior Court.
W. H. SANDERS, Att'y. 4t-J10

NORTH CAROLINA
GASTON COUNTY
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
HOWARD D. NICHOLS,
PLAINTIFF

vs
Yvonne Choppin Nichols,
Defendant

NOTICE BY PUBLICATION

The above named defendant
will take notice that an action
entitled as above has been com-
menced by the plaintiff in the
Superior Court of Gaston County
for the purpose of obtaining an
absolute divorce from the de-
fendant; And the defendant will
further take notice that she is
required to appear before the
Clerk of the Superior Court of
Gaston County in Gastonia, N.
C., to file answer or to demur
to the said complaint of the plain-
tiff on or before the 10th day of
February, 1946, or within twenty
days after final appearance of
this notice and that if she fails
to answer or to demur to said
complaint within the specified
above named time, the said plain-
tiff will apply to the said Court
for the relief demanded in the
said complaint.

WITNESS: Paul E. Monroe,
Clerk Superior Court of Gaston
County, at his office in Gaston-
ia, N. C.
This the 20, day of December,
1945.

PAUL E. MONROE,
Clerk Superior Court, Gas-
ton County.
CLAUDE B. WOLTZ,
Att'y. for Plaintiff 4t-J17

NORTH CAROLINA
GASTON COUNTY
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
NOTICE OF SUMMONS

Carl F. Williams,
Plaintiff
vs
Edith K. Williams,
Defendant

The above named defendant
will take notice that an action
has been started in the Superior
Court, for Gaston County, for
divorce and the defendant will be
required within twenty days of
the publication or on or before
the 15th day of February, 1946,
to appear before the Clerk of
the said Court, and answer or
demur to the Complaint, of the
plaintiff or the plaintiff will ap-
ply to the Court, for the relief,
demanded in the Complaint.

This the 21 day of Dec., 1946.
PAUL E. MONROE,
Clerk Superior Court.
O. A. WARREN, Att'y. 4t-17

THOSE CRAZY BARTLETTS
By Peggy Dern

(Continued from page 7)
to me that being rich is nice and
any normal girl would like a rich
husband. But of course, I'm sure
Cela would be in love with you
if you hadn't a penny—although
it's nice that you have."
Buzz said sternly, "Whoa! You
are in over your head, kid, and
sinking fast!" But there was a
affectionate amusement in his eyes,
and his hand, that drew hers
through his arm, was very gentle.
"What she means, Mr. Mallory,
is that if Cela wants to marry
you, that's her business! Natural-
ly, we both hope you'll be happy!"
said Buzz firmly, and added, "I
don't suppose there's anything
more for us to say—except good
night!"

world all their own, or that their
absorption was based on the
knowledge of each, supposedly
unknown to the other, that Mary
Sue was living on borrowed time,
and that any day the breath of
life that held them together
might be snapped.
Cela looked up at him grave-
ly and said, "I've told you, dar-
ling—Aunt Judith is really my
family. And she won't be willing
for me to marry you until she is
honestly and sincerely convinced
that we really love each other
and that our marriage will en-
dure."
Win put his arm about her and
said dryly, "Hi-m-m! I'm not so
sure I like that, either. Think
she's going to be hard to con-
vince? Maybe I ought to just bun-
dle you up and run off with you—
Hey, that's an idea! How about
marrying me tomorrow, and we'll
fly to Mexico and face Aunt Jud-
ith? It would be a marvelous
honeymoon!"
"I couldn't, darling. I've got
to tell her first," Cela insisted.
At least he yielded the point and
she stood in the drive, watching
him go away, after promising that
she would ride with him in the
morning.
She went upstairs, at last, sud-
denly conscious of the rumpled
feeling that inevitably followed a
day in the open, even with all the

conveniences that Win had been
able to provide. She showered,
and was slipping into a thin,
short-sleeved white dinner dress
when there was a knock at the
door and Honey came in, sleek
and shining and very lovely in
her chateaufort crepe frock.
"Look, Cela, Susan's been tell-
ing me some perfectly fantastic
story about your being engaged
to Win Mallory!" said Honey as
she came in.
"What makes you think it's
so fantastic, Honey?"
Honey looked incredulous.
"Then it is true!" she said.
"Does it sound so crazy?"
After all, Honey, I'm—well, I
have men tell me I'm attractive
and even fun to be with."
Honey laughed and hugged
her impulsively.
"Hi, come down off that high
horse, and brush that chip off
your shoulder, pal," she ordered
gaily. "Don't be such a nut! Gosh,
you're beautiful and any man
with a nickel's worth of sense
would fall for you like a ton of
brick! I didn't mean that! I just
wondered how you could go for
him! Though he is terribly good
looking, and—well, attractive."
And as Mary Sue pointed out,
in his presence, is terribly rich,"
said Cela dryly.
"Angel, don't be angry with
Ma' Sue," pleaded Honey gently
along!

"She is—well, she's unique!
There's nobody quite like her.
But she's the sweetest soul alive!"
Cela glanced sharply at her
sister. Did Honey know, too, ab-
out Mary Sue's frail hold on
life? Was the carefully kept, je-
alousy guarded secret that in
name only? But Honey's eyes
were wide and innocent, and Cela
decided that she didn't know.
"Whatever she like, Cela—really,
I mean? I've heard people talk
about him, of course. They make
him sound a little like a monster
with a forked tail and cloven
hooves. But if you are in love
with him, he must be nice!"
"That's a very sweet thing to
say, Honey," she said quietly
and impulsively hugged her.
"Thanks! Win's terribly nice and
I'd like you to know him, and his
sister, too."
"Well, if you're going to marry
him, I'm quite likely to meet
them, and that's swell!" said Hon-
ey happily, and Cela suddenly
and impulsively hugged her.
After dinner, in the living
room, Buzz, Bugs and Loc were
deep in reminiscences of the
show, when there was the sound
of a car in the drive. Cela, near
the open window, and secretly a
little bored by the "do you re-
member's" slipped out of the
room and met Win as he came up
the steps.
"Hello, sweet," he greeted her,
and kissed her. "Remember me?
I can't stay away from you. I'm
afraid you're going to have to get
used to having me constantly un-
der foot. But I suddenly got
terribly lonely for you and so I
came to get you! We're having a
dance and I didn't want to dance
with anybody but you! Come
Ma' Sue," pleaded Honey gently
along!

Cela hesitated just a moment,
and then she said eagerly, "May
I bring Honey? She'd love it. I
know, and I want you to know
her. She's my sister."
"Of course, darling! Bring
your whole family and your
guests if you like! Bring any-
body and everybody so long as
you bring yourself," said Win,
overflowing with happiness.
She went back to the living
room, where Doc broke off his
story to look up coldly at the in-
terruption.
"I'm sorry, Doc," said Cela.
"but Mr. Mallory has come to
ask Honey and me over to his
place for a party. You won't
mind if we drag Honey away?"
"Certainly I mind," said Doc,
with a little old-fashioned bow to
ward a bright-eyed, eager Honey.
"but I don't see there's any-
thing we can do about it, do you,
Buzz?"
Buzz looked straight at Win
and said unsimply, "Honey
does as she likes. Why shouldn't
she?"
Honey was on her feet, flushed
and smiling, and Win said to
Rusty, "Why not come along,
Randolph? Lots of pretty girls—
well, three or four of 'em, any-
way—and we'd be delighted to
have you!"
"Thanks," said Rusty, and his
voice was a trifle curt. "Not to-
night. I have to get a bit of shut-
eye soon! Doctor's orders."
As they left the car in the
drive of Azalea Court, there
came the sound of music and
laughter, the soft shuffle of slip-
pered feet on glass-smooth floors.
Honey's eyes danced. "Sounds
like a super party!" she said hap-
pily, and Win smiled at her as he
took her hand in one of his and
Cela's in the other, and led them
across the terrace and into the
house.
There were five or six couples
present. Cela saw at her first
glance. Two men were standing
beside the big music machine,
one with a half emptied highball
glass in his hand.
(TO BE CONTINUED)



HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Once more we assemble in
happy reunion to celebrate
the age-old tradition of Christ-
mas. Short though the days,
long though the nights, the
glowing background of Christ-
mas makes all hearts light.

Recalling now the happy
relationships of 1945 we wish
you the choicest blessings this
holy season can bestow.

C. J. Jenkins Tax Collector



Wishing You An
Old Fashioned
American
Christmas

Dr. E. S. Wehunt



Greetings For A
Happy
Holiday

Dr. J. W. Payne



A Joyous
Christmas
To One And All

Dr. Joe Pharr



Wishing You A
Very Merry
Christmas

Dr. F. M. Houser



Christmas is always a welcome
event with us, for two reasons:
First, because we enjoy the
spirit of friendliness that is all-pre-
vailing; second, because it affords
an appropriate opportunity of ex-
pressing our sincere appreciation
for your valued patronage.
It has, indeed, been a pleasure
to serve you, and in sending you
our best wishes for a Merry
Christmas we do so with the hope
that the Christmas season of 1945
will transcend all of its predeces-
sors in real happiness for you.

CHERRYVILLE HALL Hardware Co.



This is the season of good
will, and, looking down the
long list of names of those
who have shown their
good will towards us in
1945, we come to yours.
We want to thank you for
this good will on your part,
and to send just the friend-
liest of wishes for your
happiness and cheer at
Christmastime.

MODERNETTE BEAUTY SALON



* Of far greater value
than the most precious
jewel or the most cost-
ly gift is happiness and
peace of spirit. Could
we wish more for you
this Christmas season
than its attainment?
For your fine co-
operation and loyalty
to us in 1945 you have
our lasting gratitude.

KISERS Grocery Store



Santa Claus would never get
down the chimney with our
load of good wishes for a
Merry Christmas to the
people of this community,
because he just couldn't
squeeze through.
You've been mighty good
to us and we're proud of it
beyond words. We want
to enjoy Christmas this
year.

Abernethy Shoe Shop