



LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

This week, just before we get around to wishing you one and all a merry Christmas (and why shouldn't we — it doesn't cost anything), we present for your edification and approval our annual "letters to Santa Claus" edition of the Gab Bag.

For six years now we have waited until the last week before Christmas for this great event. Then we've gone off somewhere and hid for fear that the authors of these letters might deny their handiwork and blame it on us.

This year, we promise you shall be no different from the rest, only we plan to hide just a little better. But now for the letters:

Dear Santa Claus:  
For the past year I have gone around shedding good cheer and trying to bring a little joy and happiness into other folks' lives through selling insurance policies. I believe I have succeeded in cases where it was a fire insurance policy which resulted in a fire on the part of the person insured. However, in the case of life insurance policies it might not have been so enjoyable for the persons who died.

Anyway, I have done my best and have been as good as good can be, and for that reason I want you to bring me several things, including more customers for fire insurance policies who live in fireproof houses, and more prospects for life insurance policies who have every hope of living at least for 75 more years. Use your own judgment about bringing me prospects for automobile insurance for seems like they wreck 'em faster than I can get 'em insured.

Hoping you have a big Christmas, I am,  
Your friend and pal,  
HUGH ROYALL.

Dear Old Santa:  
If it is not asking too much, I would like for you to bring me assurance that the business recession now under way will last and grow worse. For a while it looked as if prosperity was really here under Mr. Roosevelt, and this made me, and a lot more of my Republican friends very sad, but now with a recession on hand the situation looks a lot brighter. If things will only get worse than they were during Mr. Hoover's depression, I am sure we will all be very happy. It is all right for you to bring prosperity, but please wait until a Republican president is in office.

Your little friend,  
R. L. (Our Bob) LOVELACE

Dear Good Santa Claus:  
Although we try to be good boys and girls all the time we never before have bothered you at Christmas with letters asking this and that. We've always been satisfied to let you bring us whatever you saw fit, but this year it is different and so we all join as one to implore you to bring our boss a plain, simple decision in the matter of whether to get married or not.

For the past 12 years he has been planning to get married one minute and then backing out the next. This year he seems to be really smitten, so if you can, please bring him the vision of married life that will enable him to take the final step. Personally, we think a wife would do him good although we don't know whether she would be doing herself good or not.

Thanking you too much for this favor, we are,  
EMPLOYEES OF McDANIEL'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

Dear Mr. Claus:  
When you come Christmas kindly bring the fourth install-

ment on your note, now 12 months past due. You of course realize that prompt payment means sound credit, and that we cannot give you a satisfactory rating unless you are prompt in meeting your obligations as they fall due, regardless of whether you have anything to meet them with or not.

If you should decide to bring me anything else, I will appreciate it, due to the fact that it is now costing me just twice as much to live as it was at the time of your last visit.

Yours very truly,  
GARLAND JOHNSON.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I have two fine reasons why I want you to be very generous to me this Christmas.

Your friend,  
ROGER CARTER.

Dear Santa, Old Pal:  
Ask anybody and they will tell you I have been a good boy and deserving of many good things this Christmas. However, being of a very unselfish nature, I don't want much, just the following: About fifteen or twenty events to promote during the coming year, each of which will pay a goodly sum, also a lot of good ideas that there is money in. How about putting me in charge of your ballyhoo campaign next Christmas?

Your little pal,  
GENE HALL.

Which, loyal readers, is all the Santa Claus letters we have space for this year. Thanks for reading this far, and please continue on to the end so that we may wish for each of you a Christmas unbeset by worry and truly happy and joyous throughout. Yours—  
ALAN BROWNING, JR.

BETHEL

(Deferred From Last Week)

Ronda Route 2, Dec. 14—A good service and interesting Sunday School was held at the church here at Bethel Sunday morning. At the evening hour an ordination service was held which was very impressive. The new deacons who were ordained were: D. S. Gilliam, Seaman Dobbins, Chas. T. Jones and Wayne Stroud. Rev. Albert Gilley and Rev. Lloyd Pardue assisted the pastor in the service and Rev. Mr. Pardue delivered a most interesting sermon to a very good congregation, including several visitors.

Mrs. N. E. Burchett spent last Saturday night at Greensboro visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Sam Price.

Dewey Myers, who has been in South Carolina is here on a visit to his mother, Mrs. R. G. Myers. Rev. Mr. Gilley, filled his appointment at Big Ivy Church, near Mt. Airy last Sunday morning.

Misses Natos and Pauline Pardue and Sadie Mathis visited Misses Mary Nell and Ethel Gray at Clingman last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. D. J. Melton has been indisposed for several days.

Mr. Paul B. Collins of Lincolnton spent last Tuesday at the home of W. H. Jones.

Miss Ollice Mae James of near Winston-Salem, was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Jones last week.

Mr. Walter Durham and family moved here last Monday from a home on the J. B. Armstrong farm.

Plans are being made to have a Christmas tree at Bethel church on Sunday morning Dec. 26. It will be at this time, and a brief exercise, for the benefit of the children who live at a distance and are members of the Sunday School will be given.

Big corn shuckings were held last Thursday and Friday at the homes of Messrs. Gilley and Melton.

Not Badly Injured.

Sambo—Well, Johnny, I hears yo' got cut in the fracas last night, Johnny—Naw, suh, I didn't. I jest got mah ahm cut some.

Telling The Judge.

Judge—Speeding, eh? How many times have you been before me?

Speeder—Never your honor. I've tried to pass on the road once or twice, but my old bus will only do 55.

Exploration.  
Joyner—My wife explored my pockets again last night.  
Slink—What did she get?  
Joyner—The same as any other explorer—material for a lecture.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE  
Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of Sadie Franklin, deceased, this is to notify all

persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned within one year from date of this notice or same will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate please settle at once. This December 1, 1937.

Mary F. McNeely, administratrix of the estate of Sadie Franklin, deceased.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER  
Liquid, Tablets first day  
Salve, Nose Drops Headache, 30 minutes  
Try "Rub-My-Tim"—World's Best Liniment



ALL OF US WISH YOU A  
Merry Christmas  
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

All Texaco and Firestone dealers throughout this entire section take this opportunity to extend to you our sincere appreciation for your patronage during the past year, and wish for each and all a most Joyous Christmas and a New Year filled with health and happiness.

L. W. LAXTON  
DISTRIBUTOR

Texaco Products

Firestone Tires



TO ONE AND ALL WE WISH A

Merry Christmas!

At this season of the year it is only fitting that each and every person connected with this store extend a cordial greeting to the hundreds of loyal friends and customers who have made the past year successful for us.

So—and we say it simply but sincerely—Merry Christmas to you all! Merry Christmas, and our wish for a New Year that will bring you only good fortune, good health and happiness!

Surry Hardware Co.

ELKIN, N. C.



To You All . . .  
Merry Christmas!

We—and Chevrolet—wish each and everyone of you the best and Merriest of Merry Christmasses! Your friendship and patronage during the past 12 months has meant much to us and we would be ungrateful if we failed to pause and extend Season's Greetings. May 1938 bring every happiness!

F-W Chevrolet Co.

ELKIN, N. C.

WHEN A  
COLD  
STRIKES  
STRIKE BACK  
WITH  
AND  
Liquid 25¢  
for common colds