Happiest '67
Is our wish for you...
Small's Greenhouse

Joyous
New Year
1967
May this coming year bring peace and happiness to all...
Buntin's Garage

HAPPY NEW YEAR
To all our friends...
1967
Ishmael Cleaners

HAPPY 1967
The best to you in the New Year...
Nicholas County Bar Assoc.

January 1, 1735—Paul Revere, American patriot, goldsmith, engraver, and horseman was born.

January 3, 1876—The first private kindergarten to offer free instruction opened in the home of its founder, Samuel L. Hill, in Florence, Massachusetts.

January 7, 1927—Transatlantic telephone service started between New York and London, England. Thirty-one commercial calls were made the first day. The charge was $75 for a three-minute conversation.

January 13, 1864—Stephen Foster, found ill in his hotel room three days earlier, died in Bellevue Hospital, New York. (In his pocket the hospital authorities found his worldly goods—thirty-five cents and a little slip of paper on which the composer had written "Dear friends and gentle hearts.")

January 19, 1809—Edgar Allan Poe, American writer of poems and stories, was born in Boston.

January 22, 1895—The National Association of Manufacturers was organized in Cincinnati, Ohio.

January 26, 1942—American expeditionary force landed on the European continent in Ireland—first in World War II.

CAPITAL BRIEFS

FEDERAL FLY-COUNTERS—Tucked away in the Demonstration Cities bill is a new kind of census which presents endless possibilities to the inventive mind and the political bureaucrat, according to Rep. Richard Poff (R-Va.). He says, "Wrapped up in a lot of legalistic lanenags is a provision to pay selected persons $100 a day to count flies and rats in the cities across the country."

• • •

SHORT COUNT—Resolution allowing $1.2 million for "Water for Peace" conference breezed through Senate, was brought up in the House under a suspension of the rules. Chair announced it passed by voice vote. Rep. Gross (R-Iowa) suggested absence of quorum forcing roll call. Resolution didn't get necessary two-thirds, so Water for Peace had no cash. Later House voted $960,000. Gross savings $300,000.

WISH I'D SAID THAT

The reason there are so many headaches is because pain always strikes the weakest point. Len Sullivan, The Mooresville (N.C.) Tribune.

One bachelor tells us that one reason they put men's faces on money is that women are content merely to get their hands on it. J. L. Patton, The Gowrie (Iowa) News.

Happy New Year
We send our wishes for your smooth sailing in '67...
Green & Miller
SERVICE STATION

Kodak's Educational Aid Totals $4.2 million—1966

Eastman Kodak Company will contribute $4.2 million under its 1966 educational aid program, the company announced.

In the five years 1962-66, the value of Kodak's annual aid-to-education program has totaled more than $10 million, shared by more than 315 colleges and universities.

Included in the 1966 amount, part of which is provided from current earnings and the balance from funds previously set aside for educational purposes, are these categories:

Over $250,000 in unrestricted direct grants will go to 71 privately supported colleges and universities.

The sum of $250,000 in research grants has gone to 25 selected college and university graduate departments.

A total of $195,000 in special grants goes to support capital-improvement or endowment programs at five institutions.

Special grants to 15 colleges that emphasize the liberal arts will total $75,000.

Over $3.4 million in contributions will go to educational institutions located in areas where the company has major manufacturing facilities and to educational organizations that support various phases of advanced learning.

William S. Vaughn, president, said, "At Kodak, we have long given tangible recognition to the central importance of education.

"It is education, more than any other single attainment, which helps people to develop to the fullest expression of their capabilities. The nation will look to well-educated men and women to spearhead future progress in all areas of human endeavor. We know of no better investment," the Kodak president said.

Much happiness to you in the New Year...

CALDO 1967
Thanks for your past support...
J. Berry Burnaw
County Clerk

Happy New Year
1967
Your support has been greatly appreciated...
Evans Bros. Tractor Sales

SEASONS GREETINGS
May joy decorate your Yule... 1966
Carlisle Stock Yards
R. D. Hunt, Emery Clark, J. Maurice Cameron

CHRISTMAS GIFT

By Mike Barnett

Christmas was a wonderful time for a ten-year-old in the little town of Smithdale. Folks were filled with holiday enthusiasm and they paid extremely well for such small chores as clearing the sidewalks of snow, bringing in coal or chopping cordwood. Brother John, two years older but so nearly equal size that we were often mistaken for twins, was our "business manager." He lined up the jobs weeks in advance, keeping an accurate record of jobs completed and future appointments. John wasn't merely training for his future role as an accountant; he was making certain that we got the jobs before other kids in town beat us to them.

John always made certain that we were assigned to any tasks around the Smythe mansion. We got these jobs so regularly a big snowfall automatically sent us to the Smythe grounds, shovels in hand.

Mr. Smythe was perhaps the most respected man in Smithdale. His ancestors founded the town. I have wondered since why it wasn't Smythedale. May be it started out that way. But I prefer to believe Mr. Smythe's ancestors were as reasonable as he and gave the town a name it could know and live with.

Mr. Smythe had lived alone except for several servants, since Mrs. Smythe passed away, which was about the time I was born. Two grown sons lived in the East, and each was president of a big business and wealthy in his own right. Each year, with their ever-increasing families, the sons returned to the Smythe mansion before Christmas and remained through the beginning of the New Year.

Each year the tree was decorated, before the arrival of the younger generation, in a corner of the spacious living room. For two Christmases, John and I had greatly admired this tree as we brought in logs for the open fireplace. We had also gazed in great wonder at a huge, green and gaily decorated package which was placed beneath the tree even before decoration was completed under the careful direction of Mr. Smythe.

The second year, in response to my child-like question, the butler had discreetly shushed me and said, "It is a present Mr. Smythe presents to himself each year."

You may well imagine what the thought of a rich man giving a present to himself stirred in the imagination of a child! Bags of money? A golden cloak?

On the Christmas Eve of the great snowfall, we had spent the afternoon in a useless battle. (Snow buried the Smythe walks and driveways faster than two boys could remove it.)

Mr. Smythe called us into the house and, as we stood before the crackling fire, water from melted snow dripping from our boots and clothing onto the plush carpeting, he gave each of us a shiny twenty-dollar gold piece.

"The weather is so bad," he said. "My family will not be here until after Christmas. I am going to open my present. I want you to see what you have been so curious about."

The ribbons fell aside and the wrappings were removed ... to reveal — a big cardboard box, open at each end!

Mr. Smythe turned to two astonished boys. "Have you ever seen a more beautiful package with something of so little value inside? Not now, but some day you boys will understand this gift I give myself. I have much. My world is a world of plenty. I remind myself that all this is not so important as what I am ... what I do with wealth, and what wealth does to me. This is a good gift I give myself, much greater in value than the twenty-dollar piece you hold in your hands."

This happened almost a lifetime ago. Each Christmas since I have given myself a present. The package is large, gaily wrapped in green. It contains nothing but a well-worn twenty-dollar gold piece ... and the memory of a very wise old man.

CHRISTMAS POETRY QUOTATIONS

CHRISTMAS BELLS
LONGFELLOW

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?
FRANCIS P. CHURCH

No Santa Claus! Thank God, he lives, and lives forever.
A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten time ten thousand years from, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

TRANSLATED FROM JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

Holy night, peaceful night,
Wonderous star lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King,
Jesus the Saviour is here.

CHRISTMAS
G. MacFARREN
(before 1880)

Let's dance and sing and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.

TUSSER

At Christmas, play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.

Modern Doll Must Boast Versatility

The toymaker who comes up with something totally new may find himself with a real "bonanza" at Christmas time. He may also hit the holiday jackpot with some unique improvement in a long-time standard. The doll is a classical example. You don't have to have the prettiest doll, nor the largest — just have one that can "do more" than any other on the market.

For example, a doll just isn't in the popularity race unless it can walk, cry, laugh, sing, drink, and talk, preferably in more languages than one. Smaller dolls must be the best-dressed, with countless ensembles for everything from beach wear to formal attire, with an appropriate wig for every occasion.

Mechanical ability is important. Some dolls do the twist. One speaks more than two hundred words in seven different languages by virtue of small phonograph discs inside. Another has hair that can be washed, set, and combed in suitable style. A control mechanism permits hair length to be changed from short to medium to long.

Start Custom

Hessian soldiers are credited with decorating the first Christmas tree in the United States. Hired by King George III to fight the American colonists, the Hessians decorated a tree at Christmas, in keeping with their own Germanic traditions.

May it be a year of peace and goodwill...
happy 1967
Your
Fleming Mason
R.E.C.C.

HAPPY NEW YEAR
May good fortune come your way in 1967...
Floyd Clark,
COUNTY JUDGE

HOLIDAY GREETING TO ALL
NEW YEAR
1967
Best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year...
Hopkins Drug

JOY to all...
Happy New Year 1967
Ralph Bowen

Season's Greetings
1967
Is our short but sincere wish for you...
Mathers-Shearer