



A warm and friendly
Word of Cheer
For Christmas and
The Coming Year

Southern Cotton Oil Co.



Jolliest Christmas wishes for you
and may the New Year
bring you joy and happiness.

Newberry Ins. & Realty Co.
E. B. Purcell, Pres. Miss Maggie Thomasson, Sec-T



May this Christmas be one of
Gladness and Happiness for you
and for those most dear to you,
may the dawn of the New Year
bring you prosperity.

Holland H. Ruff



If a wish could be measured
By size or by weight
This greeting of mine
Would have come by freight

Dodge, Plymouth and
Bill Smith



WISHING YOU
A Jolly, Sunny, Cheery
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a Lucky, Healthful and
Prosperous New Year

L. G. Eskridge Hardware



Merry Christmas!
May Christmas Joy and Peace abide
With those about your fireside

Pinckney N. Abrams



With Best Wishes for a
very Merry Christmas
and a New Year
full of Happy Days

Johnson-McCrackin Co.



May the love that led the Wise Men
To Bethlehem's Open Door
Make Bright your Heart
And stay with you
From this day evermore.

W. E. Turner

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

Newberry, S. C.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a snow suit, flashlight, Tom Mix book and lots of fruits and nuts. Be good to all the boys and girls this Christmas. I have been very good boy, Santa.

Your little friend,
Kay Moore

Newberry, S. C.

Dear Santa:
Christmas is nearly here and I have been a very good little girl this year. I wish I was with you at the North Pole and see you in your fur clothes. Santa, I want a tea set and doll, bedroom shoes and a pair of gloves, a trunk for a doll and a piano. I think you are a very good man and other children think the same. You was very good to me last year, so please be good to me again this year if it doesn't take up too much of your time. Lots of love from a little six year old girl.

Mozel Jackson

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy in the first grade at O'Neall School.
I want some fruit and a cap pistol, some gloves, colors and some candy. Is that too much?

Your little friend,
Carroll Moore

Prosperity, S. C.
Dec. 17, 1937

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a tractor and a truck and anything else you may think I would like for Christmas. I have been a good boy. Don't forget the other little boys.

Your little friend,
Lewis Block

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy. I go to O'Neall

School and am in the first grade. Our house burned down so all my toys got burned to. Will you please bring me a dump truck with lights, some gloves, a cap pistol and some caps? Also some fruits.

Thank you so much.

I love you,
Wayne Minick

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy six years old. Please bring me some rubber boots so I can follow my big brother when he goes fishing. I would like a truck too and some fruits and nuts.

Thank you,
Wayne Boozer

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy six years old and go to O'Neall school. I like to study so please bring me a bicycle, some crayons and thank you.

Love,
David Bowers

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl in the first grade. I like to go to school. I can answer second grade lessons sometimes. Will you please bring me a stick of candy, some colors, and a doll?

Your little friend,
Helen Parrott

Newberry, S. C.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl five years old. Please bring me a baby doll, tricycle, tea set, a little electric iron, snow suit, and lots of fruits and nuts. Be Sure and remember all the other little children.

Your little friend
Fern Lewis

1904 Milligan street.

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a tiny little girl in the first grade. I go to O'Neall School. My little sister, Helen Ruth, does to. She is smaller than I am but she can read 'most as well as I.

I want a doll and a bed, some nuts and fruits. And I almost forgot. I want some warm gloves, too.
Thank you Santa dear.

Love,
Elizabeth White

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa,
My name is Sonny but my teacher calls me Samuel. I am in the first grade at O'Neall school.
Do you want to know what I want for Christmas? A wagon, a cap pistol, some fireworks and that's all.

I love you,
Samuel Bowers

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy in the second grade at O'Neall school.
I want a cap pistol and five boxes of caps. I want an air rifle too. Also some stick candy.

Thank you.
Love,
Berley Wessinger

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy six years old and am in the second grade at school. I am a clown in our Christmas operetta. Will you please bring me a wagon, a cap pistol and caps, some candy and fireworks.

Thank you sir.
Your little friend,
Derieux Long

Prosperity, S. C.
December 17, 1937

IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

The most widely read editorial ever written appeared 36 years ago in the New York Sun, has been reprinted by the Sun annually at Christmas time ever since, and is quoted in a score of languages the world over. This world-famous "Santa Claus editorial," printed below, was an answer to the following letter:

Dear Editor:
I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Please tell me the truth.
—Virginia O'Hanlon

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect in intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exists, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not to believe in a Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch

Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see.

You tear apart a baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest men, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view the super-natural beauty beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

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

VICTIMS OF SUBMARINE REMEMBERED IN SERVICE

Memorial services were held Thursday, December 16th, at Provincetown, Mass., when a simple wooden cross was dedicated to the memory of the 40 officers and sailors who lost their lives in the submarine S-4, ten years ago on that date.

Among those who were killed or died later of suffocation on the rammed submarine was Buster Harris of Newberry.

The submarine was rammed by the coast guard cutter Paulding and sent to the bottom. For over 72 hours feeble taps could be heard from the stricken ship by those attempting rescue but it was not until two years later that the S-4 was raised and she is afloat today.

For all JOB PRINTING and OFFICE SUPPLIES—Come to the office of THE SUN —or—PHONE ONE.

UNION SENATOR WANTS EXEMPTION FOR HOMES

Senator J. Boyd Lancaster of Union has announced that he will introduce in the coming session of the legislature a bill to exempt homesteads from taxation to the extent of \$500. "I feel," said the Union Senator "that a man's fireside should not be taxed; and believe that if this bill should become a law it would encourage home building in South Carolina."

HAPPY HOUR CLUB MEETS

The Happy Hour club spent a delightful afternoon Wednesday at the home of Mrs. J. D. Hamm, with Mrs. L. C. Fellers and Mrs. Hamm as joint hostesses.

The hall and living room were attractively decorated with holly, red candles burning in silver candle sticks and beautiful lighted Christmas tree.

As the guests arrived each was assigned a table from which "42" was enjoyed for four progressions. Mrs. E. H. Miller and Miss Lillian Grace Ruff won honors for the afternoon.

The hostesses served a delicious sweet course consisting of Ambrosia, served in orange peels artistically cut to serve as saucers, fruit cake dates and beach coffee.

TAKES LARGE STILL

Officers Seize 5000 Gallons Mash

The largest steamer still ever to be seized in the county in the past several years was taken Saturday afternoon in the New Hope Zion section by Sheriff Tom Fellers assisted by Deputies Hub Quattlebaum and J. C. Neel, Magistrate W. B. Hutton, and Constable Ron Koon.

The officers found 5000 gallons of mash and from 270 to 300 gallons of whiskey. Twenty-four cases of empty fruit jars were also discovered.



We pause at this time to express our appreciation for the fine consideration the people of this section has extended this bank. It has been a pleasure to serve you throughout the past year and we look to the New Year with confidence and a determination to serve you in a manner to merit your continued support and confidence.

We extend to each of you our very best wishes and hope that all your cherished desires will be fulfilled in the year just ahead.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA NATIONAL BANK