



VIEW UP THE LAKE FROM MAIN OFFICE LAWN

Christmas Concert

The concert of Christmas music, which was given in the Theater on the evening of December 22, by the Band, Choral Club, and soloists, was a thoroly enjoyable occasion, and the large audience gave evidence of their appreciation by frequent rounds of applause.

It is safe to say that a musical event of such high order, given entirely by home talent, could only be heard in cities of many times the size of Badin.

Program

Selections—Band.....B. L. Gomo, Leader
Song—Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Audience

Violin Solo—Madrigal, by Simonetti

Mrs. Rhea

Song for Baritone and Chorus—The
Birthday of a King, by Neidlinger

Mr. Cummings and Choral Club

Selections—Band

Soprano Solo—The Newborn King

Mrs. Smith

Christmas Hymn—O Come, All Ye

Faithful Choral Club

Selections—Band

Duet for Soprano and Baritone—

On the Cross of Christ,

by Edw. Howe

Mrs. Smith and Mr. Cummings

Silent Night, Holy Night

Badin School Children and Choral Club

Send Out Thy Light.....Choral Club

Selections—Band

The Man Ahead

He believes in his proposition heart and soul.

He dispels ill-temper with cheerfulness, kills doubt with a strong conviction, and reduces active friction with an agreeable personality.

He mixes brains with effort, and uses system and method in his work.

He finds time to do every needful thing, but never letting time find him doing nothing. He makes every hour bring dividends, increased knowledge, or healthful reaction. He keeps his future unmortgaged with debts; he saves as well as earns. That's why he is the man ahead.

Resolutions

Did you ever see a fellow that on January first

Didn't pick out all the virtues that he thought he needed worst,

And swear that in the year to come he'd surely change his way,

And in the bank he'd soak so sure a dollar for each day?

When 'bout a month has rolled around, it isn't so much fun;

He finds he's missing all the bunch with whom he used to run:

He hasn't had a new silk shirt in the longest sort of time;

And he knows where there's a beauty for eight dollars and a dime.

The "Dashing Widow's" at the Grand, and he's simply bound to go,
The tickets don't amount to much—two eighty-five a throw;
So he hies him to the telephone, and soon he has a date;
He's denied himself for such a while, he's got to celebrate.

The flowers were an afterthought, they soaked him for a ten;

Next it was a taxi ride, that nicked his roll; and when

They got a little bite to eat, where prices always soar,

His pocket-book was empty, and the savings were no more.

—AIKEN MOORE

Cutchins Opens Grocery Store

Mr. Tom Cutchins, who has been conducting a store in North Badin, is now occupying the store vacated by the Hix Company.

Mr. Cutchins stated it was his intention to do a cash grocery business, handling only first-class goods, and selling to the people of Badin just as cheaply as good business methods will allow. He has put in an excellent stock of fresh goods, and bids fair to do a large business. He does not need an introduction to the people here, as he has been a Badinite for several years, having worked for the company before entering business.