THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XLVII

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1921

NO. 46

Christmas Games

admitted (one at a time) to the Christ-mas room to deposit them in the

stockings. Another jolly game is played with

These are placed in a separate room

and the name of the person for who

each is intended is concealed upon it. Another Christmas stocking ga

calls for a huge stocking of tough tis-sue paper filled with toys of all kinds.

Each guest is blindfolded, given a

light rod or cane, turned three times around and told to hit the bag. The first to break the stocking gives the

guest being supposed to get one of the trinkets or souvenirs thus scattered.

Conserving the Tablecloth. When the tablecloth is partly worn cut an inch off one side and one end

and make a new hem. When it is

troned the creases will come in new

places and the wear thus be redistrib

See What Old

Kris Brought

each

signal for a general scramble.

Christmas stockings, a nu which are previously hung up.





That victured halo o'er the Saviour's head No shepherd saw, no wisdam's men beheld; 'Tis but a fancy, cunningly bespread By loving art, that thus His glory spelled.



unlighted and quiet. The outlines of several large armchairs were visible here and there about the room and made it look temptingly restful. The Utable which stood between the two

windows was not untidy but held several opened books and many letters strewn about a letter file.

One of the large armchairs stood in front of the massive coal stove in which the blue flames danced like little elves upon the red coals, defying heartily the howling Wind outside. Some one seemed to have been pres ent recently. The chair held a bath robe, the cord of which dangled carelessly on the floor, and the tassel of which rested upon an open letter be low it. Some one had been reading old letters and that person was cozily nestled in the bath robe. His tousled head of grey rested on the back of the chair. He was sleeping and cer-tainly was having the happiest of dreams for a smile took poss ssion of his face. The flames joined in the happy mood by dancing higher and faster. Even peaceful and happy hours have endings. Mrs. Bohnenstock had come quietly into the room and

gently shook her husband. "No, no, Helen," said the man without opening his eyes, "I am too old to lance and romp."

"Helen? Whom are you talking of? I do believe you have been dreaming," answered his wife.

At the sound of her voice, he was entirely awakened and arose from the chair. He staggered about before he regained all consciousness and his arms and legs ached from their cramped position. "I guess J've been dreaming. Molly, it seems as though I'd been asleep for a whole year. Molly dear, why didn't you call me? My

girls sitting around this very stove, telling the Christmas stories which had learned in school. Then, bow their eyes bulged and their mouths opened when Santa came into the room. The children danced with glee, but the girls were a bit timid. The boys, however, were real chummy and asked Santa many embarrassing questions about his trips.

All this he said slowly, pausing now and then so that he could live it over again. We looked up into Molly's face, for she had been very quiet, and there he saw big tear drops rolling slowly down her thin cheeks which now showed a delicate pink flush. "Well, well, Molly," began her hus-

band. "Don't, George, I know it's foolish for me to cry, but I wish we could have a tree and children to fuss for. Christmas comes and goes now without much excitement and it makes me feel as though I'm getting awfully

old.' "Molly, let's have a tree and we will get ready for Christmas just as we did long ago."

The next morning, the happy couple took a trip to the woods to choose By the twenty-second of Dea tree. cember, all the things were finished. George found Molly sitting before the fire looking very sober.

why do you look so blue? "Molly, This is the time for everyone to be happy."

"I know it, but, George, I think our fun is over. All our planning is done and we have no one here to enjoy it. No children's voices to sing the lovely Christmas songs. Oh, I shall miss it," she said sobbing.

"We still have three days in which to find children. We are going to have a Christmas just as we want it. I feel as though this will be the happiest." The next night, they again were

cuddled in the big armchairs drawn before the stove. Both of them were deep in thought, wondering and hop-ing. Both of them started when the one rang, breaking up their thoughts. George answered and was astonished when he heard a telegram read to him." He hung up the receiver with a slam and ran over to Molly. threw his arms about her, picked her up and carried her around George, tell me about it. What

has happened? "Molly, I can't talk, I'm so happy.

I knew we would find children but now I mustn't keep you in suspense any longer. It was a telegram like





He Knows What They Like

tree and excitedly grabbed one parcel after another. In their excitement they could not untie the packages so their father and mother and grandparents were called upon to help. Helen came to her grandfather with all of hers, but Junior was not so par-After the children had seen all their presents, and the others had exchanged theirs, Helen and Junior sang ongs and spoke Christmas pieces. After the candles were lighted, litthe Helen came tripping over to her grandfather, "Come dance around the tree with me and my dolly, Grandfather."

"No, no, Helen ! I'm too old to dance and romp," he answered.

tial.

"George," interrupted Molly are the same words you used the day I found you sleeping in the armchain after reading old letters." "Well, well, that's so," exclaimed

George, "This Christmas has been exactly as I dreamed it." Henry leaned over and whispered

to his vife, "I'm glad we came. I didn't know how much it would mean to them."

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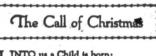
Distributing

the Gifts

so happy that they danced about the walk has been long, the first cache to be found-that is, the one farthest from home-may hide a box of cook-ies, which will be hailed joyfully and will make the gifts in the next cache

an even greater surprise. The last cache to be reached may be Small gifts may be concealed in a

To a far-away relative may be sent only a snapshot if it be well taken) accompanied by a little verse after this sort :

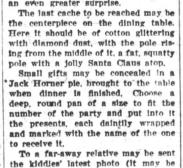


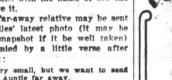
UNTO us a Child is born;

His dear Name is in the greetings OING to the post-office is a jolly method of distribution. Paste Friends with friends exchange today;

alded

Dust Carried Long Die





We're very small, but we want to send To our Auntie far away. Some love, and a kies, with a happy wish Fer a Merry Christmas Day.

In your hearts, while joys abound. Christians on this blessed morn. Let a place for Him be found;

With peace the Child born to this troubled sphere, More than the myrch, and frankincense, and gold The painter in his vision pictured here:

Hor this small peace must ever greater grow Till all the world shall bend beneath its bow.

Christmas Festival

THE INSTITUTION of the festival attributed by some authorities to Pope Telesphorus, who died A. D. -138.

In the early days of the Christian religion it was one of the most movable of feasts, being often con-founded with the Epiphany and celebrated by the eastern churches in April and May. In the Fourth century the urgency of St. Cyrli of Jerusalem obtained from Pope Julius I. an order for an investigation to be nade concerning the day of Christ's of the fuseinge with certain special nativity. The result of the inquiry, equipment. When accident makes it made by theologians of the East and the West, was an agreement upon the twenty-fifth of December.

As told in the gospel of St. Luke. Christ was born in the night. Therefore, divine service is performed on

the night of December 24-25. It is the custom in Roman Catholic churches to usher in Christmas day by the celebration of three masses, one at midnight, the second at early dawn and the third in the morning. This custom dates from the sixth century.

Preparatory to Christmas the bells are rung at midnight throughout England and the continent. After the solernn celebration of the mass in the churches of the continent, which are magnificently adorned for the festival, It is customary for the worshipers to nartake of a collection.

New 'Chute.

A new adaptation of the parachute has been experimented upon by the army air service. This consists of carrying the parachute in the real necessary for the pilot to leave his plane in midair he simply pulls a lever, disconr ring himself and a section of the rear fuselage from the rest of the plane.

stock must be fed and feeding time now."

"Do not worry about your stock, George. It has all been taken care of. John Uglow came over this afternoon and we talked about our Christmases when our boys were small. When it began to grow dusk, he said that I should not disturb you and that he would feed the stock."

"Well Molly, so you and John talked over the Christmases we had with our little boys," said Mr. Bohnenstock sinking back into his chair and beckoning his wife to sit on the arm of it. "I am glad to see that others miss autiful holidays and the whole month before, when the air was full of mysteries."

"Oh, George, now I know what you were talking of when I came to wake you," Molly said, running her fingers through his tousled hair. "Tell me about it."

"I was reading some of the letters from Henry, for I'd been thinking of him all day." began her husband. "The last letter I read was the one we got from him last year just before Christmas, in which he told us how he and Jane were planning Christmas for the youngsters, and how he hoped that another year he would be home with us. I sat here recalling the many Christmases you and I had planued for our children. Molly, do you re member the year we had the Uglow boys over for Christmas eve?" he excitedly continued, half rising from his chair as the happy past came back to his mind in jumbled snatches. "I can "No, No, Helen."

this. 'Family coming to spend Christmas on the farm. Arrive on noon train tomorrow. Henry.'" Now Molly took her turn in rejoic ing. She danced about the room. Her face was pink and her eyes sparkled like an overjoyed child's. "We must

get the toys ready for the children," she said, and immediately went off to make a new dress for a doll. The next noon, George and Molly

were standing on the station platform, trembling with excitement. The bystanders could tell that something up usual was happening for the old peo-

ple. Finally the train came. "There they are! I see Jane and "Here, Mother," answered her boy and he picked her up and kissed her. "Didn't know me, did you?"

That afternoon, the big doors to the living room were kept closed. The children suspected nothing for they were busy exploring the farm.

In the evening after they came need be only three or four mounds from church, the doors to the living and the gifts should be divided

see them now, the four boys and two room were opened; the children were

brown paper board and by judicfous grouping of chairs and tables, easily transform a room' into a post-office, and a wisely selected stmaster may make the collection of mail an occasion of much merriment. Have general delivery and lock boxes and at the general delivery see that each person window properly identified.

A Christmas hunt is always excit ing. The clue, given at the breakfast table, is written on a slip of paper in some such words as these: "Pass the parlor, shun the hall, seek the

summer kitchen wall." In that vicinity the gift will be found, wrapped and addressed. It adds to the fun if the directions lead first to other rhymes, three or four being followed up before the hidden treasure is found. The cobweb party is not new, but is always good sport and is especially adapted to Christmas festivities. The

tangled threads may lead to the laden tree or to the bulging stocking hanging from the mantel-shelf. Still another hunt takes the form of a polar expedition and is great sport

in the country when there is snow enough for it. Immediately after breakfast the entire party sets out for Helen. Where is Henry?" cried Molly. a walk. When they turn toward home, the host or someone selected as guide informs them that supplies are hidden

slong the way in various caches and they will do well to look out for them. Each cache is merely a mound of snov

covering lightly a quantity of gift packages, securely wrapped. There

scuously among them. If the

not gifts or festive m Steal from Him your thoughts away

Unto us a Son is given, God's Eternal only Son; Bonds of Sin by Him are riven; Grace for man by Him is wons He in love becomes our Brother, Virgin-born of Adam's race:

Truth and mercy meet each other: Righteousness and peace embrace.

Unto us a Child is born: Unto us a Son is given;

Church and home with boughs adorn, From our hearts all ill be driven: Go we forth with joy to meet Him, In His temples here below, As the Shepherds went to greet Him, Nigh two thousand years ago.

-MARY ANN THOMPSON

....................... CHRISTMAS MENU.

Raisin

Olives Celery Oyster Soup Crackers Cranberry Jelly toast Turkey

Mashed Potatoes Baked Macaroni and Cheese Stuffed Peppers with Rice Bolled Onlong Tomato and Lettuce Salad French Dressing Christmas Molasses Fruit Pudding Hard Sauce

Nuts Coffee

It has been calculated that storms in the western United States are re-sponsible for carrying 850,000,000 tons sponsible for carrying 850,000,000 t of dust 1,440 miles every year.

Honors Are Even.

A woman doesn't make much head-way driving a nail, but did you ever see a man try to wrap up a bundle see a man try to wrap up a b of laundry?-Akron Times.

The Greatest Prodigality.

If time be of all things the m precious, wasting time must be the greatest prodigality.-Franklin.

Sentence Sermon. Let your light shine—but keep the glare out of the other fellow's eyes. Cincinnati Enquirer.

England Smaller Than Colorado. area of England is less than one-half that of the state of Colo rado,

Geange Tree Prolific. A single orange tree of average si will bear 20,000 oranges.

Wool of Australia

The great superiority of Australian wool is supposed to be due mainly to climatic conditions; but no little cred-it is also due to the grasses and herb-It is also due to the grasses and herb-age upon which the sheep feed. The native grasses of Australia are looked upon as superior for pasture to exo grasses; experience has inclined to opinion that way. They possess gre er reproductive powers, and there very little necessity for reseeding.