

"The Dear, Dear Children"

The Lanier club will present the second of its "Conversation Pieces, with Tea" at the library on Wednesday, January 28th.

The playlet, "The Dear, Dear Children", by Sophie Kerr, will begin at 3:30 sharp and every one must be seated by that time.

Please make reservations for tables and seats at the Dutch treat table with Miss Helen Stearns or at the library as soon as possible. Admission 50c.

The cast includes, Mrs. Carroll Rogers, Miss Faye Sprague, Mrs. Montgomery Whaling, Mrs. Louis Bunte, Mrs. Willie Sassoon, Mrs. Edward Hopkins, Mrs. George Holmes, Jr., and Mrs. Charles McGavern.

Time: Any time before December 7th, 1941.

The proceeds from these play-teas are spent for books for the library, and as Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt said, "Books are most important in civilian defense."

In these days, and those to come, we will read more when we stay at home to conserve our tires and cars; so let's make it possible

for the library to have the books for us to read.

SINGAPORE

Little Tommy Atkins
Is sitting in the sun,
Sighing and crying
For a plane and a gun.
Heigh! Tommy, ho! Tommy,
Now you're high and dry,
But soon 'twill rain great guns
for you,
And then it's Japs, goodbye!

—Margery Strong.

CONCERT

L. EDWIN BEACH
Tenor.

FREDA LOUISE BEACH
Pianist.

Parish House, January 21
8:15 o'clock

Tryon School Benefit
—50c—

THE GOOSE BORROWS FROM THE SWAN OF AVON

(Suggested by a cartoon in the New York Times, April 21, 1941, entitled "The Real Axis.")

Scene—Hitler's Headquarters.

Death: Where shall we three meet again—
In Turkey, Malta, or in Spain?

Hitler: Or Britain's isle?

The Devil: Consider not—
'Tis mine to choose the hour, the spot.

Hitler: When the hurly burly's done,
When the last great battle's won,
I shall have my place in the sun.

All: Round about the caldron go;
In the propaganda throw,
Stir the poison to and fro:
Thrice to north, and thrice to south,
Thrice to stop the foeman's mouth,
Thrice to west, and thrice to east,
Thrice for Jew, and thrice for priest;
Curse their ships from stem to stern;
Caldron bubble, fire burn.

—Margery Strong.