

STATE TEACHERS ADJOURN SESSION

A. T. ALLEN ELECTED PRESIDENT
AND W. N. WALKER AS VICE
PRESIDENT.

GOV. BRUMBAUGH SPEAKER

Teachers Have Warm Sessions For
Election of Officers.—Last Day
Was Busiest of Convention.

Raleigh.—Governor Martin G. Brumbaugh, of Pennsylvania, in the closing address before the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, told the teachers that in the next twenty years state legislatures and the congress of the United States will increasingly legislate to safeguard the people in their hours of leisure. He foresees the passing of the saloon, the gambling den and the development of community amusement institutions to the extent that it will be said that the government makes it hard for men to do wrong and easy for men to do right.

Governor Brumbaugh's speech came at the end of one of the busiest days that the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly has experienced. It came, too, after the close of stormy sessions when the problems of elections of officers, constitutional amendments and teacher certification had been fought over in dead earnestness. Governor Locke Craig and Governor-elect Rickett, who were on the program for addresses, were not present. Governor Craig being out of the city and Governor-elect Rickett having to return home upon the advice of a physician. Pressed into service with fifteen minutes warning, Lieutenant-Governor Gardner did the honors for both and presented the speaker of the session.

All associations making up the assembly adjourned after the election of officers. Over nine hundred members had been registered, and President Wright declared it the best session the Teachers' Assembly has ever had. Following Governor Brumbaugh's address President Wright introduced the new president, A. T. Allen of Salisbury, promoted from the vice presidency according to the custom of the assembly. The other officers elected were Prof. N. W. Walker, Chapel Hill, vice-president; E. W. Sims, Raleigh, secretary-treasurer; D. F. Giles, Raleigh, and J. D. Everett, Waynesville, executive committee-man.

The officers of the various associations elected were:

Association of Primary Teachers—Mrs. M. C. Garrison, Goldsboro, president; Miss Eleanor Tusk, Fayetteville, vice-president; Miss Ethel Terrell, Asheville, secretary; Miss Minnie Gruber, Greenville, treasurer.

Association of Grammar Grade Teachers—Mrs. C. P. Blakely, Fayetteville, president; Miss Florence Bradford, Rocky Mount, first vice-president; Miss Margaret Ware, Asheville, second vice-president; Miss Mrs. Knerlynn, Kinston, third vice-president; and Miss Maggie Hollingsworth, Durham, fourth vice-president.

Association of City Superintendents—W. L. Mills, London, president; Dr. W. H. Thompson, Charlotte, vice-president; Dr. Taylor, Greenville, secretary.

Association of High School Teachers and Principals—J. P. Houston, Dallas, president; M. B. Dry, Cary, vice-president; Miss Laura Jones, Franklin, secretary and treasurer.

Association of City High School Teachers and Principals—C. C. Howarth Wilson, president; Mrs. Maudie Lou Kell, Washington, vice-president; Miss Irah Bagley, Asheville, secretary.

Association of Music Teachers—Miss Ethel Pixley, Henderson, president; Mr. Conrad Lauder, Greensboro, vice-president; Mrs. W. J. Ferrill, Raleigh, secretary.

A. S. Huske has received from the Botanical Assistant in the Department of Agriculture at Washington a fine specimen of dasheen which he has on exhibition at his store in Fayetteville.

Gen. W. L. London Dead.

Pittsboro.—Gen. William Lord London, of this place, died following a lingering illness of several months duration. He had not been seriously sick, however, and the end came suddenly and unexpectedly. He was in his seventyninth year and until recently had enjoyed the best of health and was remarkably well preserved both in mind and body and active in the extensive business in which he was engaged. He had been for forty years a devoted and devout communicant of the Protestant Episcopal church.

Lenoir Wants Methodist Hospital.

Lenoir.—The Methodists of Lenoir are trying to get the Methodist Hospital locate there. At the annual session of the Western North Carolina Conference, just closed at Gastonia, it was decided by that body to establish within the bounds of that organization a hospital. For several years our town has had the Foot Hills Sanatorium but the property is now for sale. They have a large brick building well heated and equipped which can be bought at a reasonable figure from the owner, Dr. C. H. McNair.

BAPTIST RECEIPTS \$170,035

Treasurer's Books Show a Gain of
\$1,119.23 Over Collections of Last
Fiscal Year.

Raleigh.—The total receipts of the treasurer of the Baptist state convention this year are \$170,035.09, a gain of \$21,119.23 over last year, according to the annual report of Rev. Walter N. Johnson, corresponding secretary, which is now ready for presentation to the convention at Elizabeth City.

The financial statement of Treasurer Waters Durham shows that the Baptists gave \$54,853 for state missions; \$33,699 for home missions, and \$47,923 for foreign missions.

The state mission work of the year includes 11,568 sermons preached; 319 churches served, 116 out stations served, 3,213 baptisms, 1,583 added by letter, 447 meetings held, 3,487 conversions, 7 churches organized, \$35,423.87 paid in salaries, \$27,879.62 paid on churches, \$26.25 paid on parsonages, \$17.68 paid to orphanages, \$481.25 paid to ministerial relief.

Of the \$344,348 received last year by the Home Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, North Carolina gave \$22,824, and of the \$517,323 received by the Foreign Mission Board, North Carolina gave \$51,148, says Mr. Johnson.

In his report to the convention he urges that during the approaching year stress be laid upon men's mission study classes, regular giving by the churches, compact pastorates and church-building fund.

He recommends also that one hundred and fifty Baptist pastors in North Carolina be asked to give at least one week to protracted meetings and evangelistic work with mission churches, letting them meet in small groups in about ten different places for a two or three day study and prayer before they go forth to do the work assigned. The board should pay all the expenses of this, Mr. Johnson thinks, and he estimates it will be equivalent to keeping one man in the field for an entire year.

"Unless we mistake the direction and the force of the deeper currents in the life and thought of North Carolina Baptists," he says, "the hour has struck for a great one mission campaign for all lines of our mission work—State, Home, Foreign Missions, all \$1,000,000 all these by April 30."

State Officers Vote Certificate.

Raleigh.—The State Board of Education canvassed and certified the vote of Governor and all other state officers and the two superior court judges voted for in the November election.

They will canvass nine of the congressional district returns and the votes on the constitutional amendments and then "mark time" until the litigation over their canvass of the tenth district returns is settled. The state officers' votes, name of the Democrat being first in each office, follow:

Governor Rickett 167,754; Laney 120,151.

Lieutenant-Governor Gardner 167,261; Jenkins 119,699.

Secretary State Grimes 167,224; Strickland 1,000.

Att. Gen. Wood 167,185; T. Q. A. Wood 119,559.

Treasurer Lucy 167,290; Harris 126,625.

Superintendent of Public Instruction: Jagger 167,195; Price 129,678.

Adj't General Mattocks 167,272; Parfet 129,127.

Commissioner of Labor and Poor: Chapman 168,327; Loring 129,317.

Commissioner of Education 167,201; Fulton 119,675.

Commissioner of Agriculture: Graham 165,947; French 119,538.

Commissioner of Business Young 166,963; Hardin 119,624.

Judge Third District Court 168,028; Sprague 119,597.

Judge Eighth District Court 166,526; Meares 119,527.

Thanksgiving Wreck Near Statesville.

Statesville.—The Southern Railway reminds the public of former disastrous wrecks suffered by the company on Thanksgiving Day had a serious wreck at Elmwood, eight miles east of Statesville Thursday morning. Passenger train No. 15 crashed into eastbound freight No. 58 as the latter stood at the station. Three trainmen were injured and a number of the passengers received minor injuries.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWS BRIEFS

Complete reports to the state department of education show that there have been held in North Carolina during the school year of 1915-16 just 96 moonlight schools well distributed throughout the state and having enrollment that totaled 9,988 pupils, who very generally signed petitions for these schools to be continued through the present school year.

Material is being placed for a \$20,000 hotel and bank building at Monroe.

The town of Siler City has just completed \$10,000 worth of asphalt street paving.

Prior to November 14 Scotland county ginned 14,025 bales of the 1916 cotton crop against 23,749 bales of the cotton crop up to the same date last year.

Fire of undetermined origin destroyed the plant of the Waccamaw Lumber Company at Bolton, 20 miles south of Wilmington entailing an estimated loss of \$260,000, insured. An electric power plant operated in connection with the lumber mill was also destroyed.

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however, and the end came suddenly and unexpectedly. He was in his seventyninth year and until recently had enjoyed the best of health and was remarkably well preserved both in mind and body and active in the extensive business in which he was engaged. He had been for forty years a devoted and devout communicant of the Protestant Episcopal church.

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A Quiet Christmas
By Charles Frederic

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T HAS BEEN my observation that most of the trouble that many men get into comes from doing things for other people. A man who makes a note generally meets it, and if he indorses one often meets that, too. At a picnic it is the man who offers to carry the water who gets his feet wet, or sits down in the squash pie. The good-natured man who has the most need of good nature, for he is always getting into trouble that is properly the property of somebody else. Christmas, especially, offers many golden opportunities to the fellow who is willing to oblige.

There was the case of Henry Carruthers, for example, "Fine!" said Henry, when he received an invitation to spend Christmas with the Joneses at a suburban villa in a suburban village. Jones had been an office mate of his. Then he married and, having made a little money, some say by the marriage, he retired to the suburban villa aforesaid. Carruthers remained a bachelor, a toller, and a city dweller. But he would have been willing to change at least two of those conditions if he had dared to think that Jones' sister, Miss Abigail, would be willing to change her title from "Jones" to the somewhat classier one of "Carruthers."

"Come up and spend Christmas with us," wrote Jones. "It will be rather a quiet Christmas, but Abigail will be here, and we shall try to find something to keep your time and your mind occupied."

A quiet Christmas had no terrors for Henry. And there was Abigail. So he wired a day letter, the substance of which was "Yes."

The train was on time, and so was Henry. They whizzed him out to the bungalow in the dusk and a weezy ear. Abigail, looking lovely, met them on the porch.

"Welcome to our city," she said. "But I'm afraid you will find it frighteningly quiet here."

"Not when you are present," replied Henry gallantly—but by a sudden realization that maybe that didn't sound as gallant as he had intended.

At the dinner table Jones unfolded the great plan. "We've fixed up the jolliest scheme," he declared with enthusiasm, "and you are just the fellow to put it over for us!"

"Just the fellow!" echoed Abigail.

"You see the Williamses live on the other side of the square. Their back lot backs right up to ours, with just the alley between. Now, they don't know you from Adam. Of course, we told them about you, and they want to meet you, but they don't know you are coming down. The Williamses, you

said, female voice above. And the door closed again.

Poor Henry now pondered what to do. He couldn't go up in the state he was.

He had never seen any pictures of St. Nicholas represented as an Ethopian. Anyways, his peers were over for the moment. Were they? There was a footstep outside and into the chute came pouring a bagful of mixed nut and egg. Henry had quite forgotten about the mysterious click of the gate, the coal man and all, and had no way of knowing, of course, that the coal man had made that coal man late.

There was no time or way to escape or dodge. The coal, sliding merrily on its way, came with just enough force to give him 40 kinds of headache in 30 different parts of his head, and brought along with it enough dust to finish the ethnological transformation. It also carried him back into the bin. He picked himself up, found the corner of the bin most removed, and witnessed, as best he could in the dark, the rather uninteresting ceremony of putting in a ton of coal. He wanted to sneeze, but would not permit himself the luxury. He had to cough, but luckily timed it to coincide with the passage of a bagful of coal down the chute. He wondered when the coalman would reach the last bagful. When he reached it, Henry immediately knew, for the accommodating coalman carefully hooked the window, on the outside, and snipped the padlock.

Meanwhile the fun-loving Jones family anxiously awaited the return of Mr. Henry Carruthers, alias Santa Claus. Half an hour. "They must be having a jolly time." Forty-five minutes. No remarks. An hour. "Somebody run over. No, we'll all go!"

"But I have never met—"

"Oh, that's all right. I've got some Santa Claus fixings here, and we are going to dress you up as Santa—and they don't know your voice or anything, and it will surprise them!"

"I see," said Henry weakly, with .003 per cent enthusiasm. "I just go up and ring, and walk in—"

"Oh, no, better than that! Come here and I'd show you." The victim followed him to the window. "You see that window, that basement window, or is it too dark? Yeh, that's the one. You just sneak over quietly, drop in, walk upstairs and just surprise them right in the library, wherever they happen to be."

"But the window will be locked," said Henry, seeking an avenue of escape.

"No it won't. Mrs. Williams told

the madam here that they had coal coming today—so it will be open, for Williams won't think to lock it until he goes down to fix the furnace for the night. You see, that window's where they put the coal in."

Somehow, this statement did not add to Henry's pleasure. But when Abigail asked if it wouldn't be great, the foolish man said that it would.

Half an hour later, in the darkness, a stranger might have been seen approaching, hidden by the shrubbery, the rear basement window of the Williams domicile, evidently with burglars intent. An old overcoat of Jones' muffled about him concealed a red costume of some sort, and a bag. The bag contained sundry packages with sundry sharp corners, but this was known only to the mysterious stranger.

He found the window unlocked, according to specifications, but to his astonishment it opened outward instead of inward. He had expected to drop lightly to the basement floor, find his way upstairs to surprise the family. But Jones had said nothing about a coal chute. Yet here was a chute with sides that were unsurmountable. A flicker of flame shone through the men of the furnace showed that the way was clear. But what would a coal chute do to his Santa Claus outfit? To chute or not to chute, that was the question.

Fate decided him. He distinctly heard the click of the back gate.

"Good gosh!" thought Henry, "there comes somebody!" And, without

pausing for further thought, he seized the bag and shot the chute into the unknown.

He landed in a coal bin nearly empty of coal, but plentifully garnished with dust. A minute later an interior door opened from the region above, excited voices were heard, and a ray of light shot into another part of the basement. The chute seemed to offer the only protection. Back into it he climbed and lay there quietly.

"Oh, it's just the man with the coal," said female voice above. And the door closed again.

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