

PATRONIZE
OUR
ADVERTISERS

The Tattler

FOR A BIGGER, BETTER OXFORD

LET'S ALL
BOOST
OXFORD

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THE PUBLIC GETS TO PEEP IN ON DANCING ORPHANS

Last Thursday news spread among the citizens of our town that the children of the Orphanage would do a few athletic stunts and folk dances. The public was extended an invitation to attend, which was promptly accepted by a good number of our town-people.

As the continuous stream of spectators eddied up the stairway and into the halls of merriment, their eager eyes met one single mass of smiles and middy suits. These, together with the tennis shod fairy-feet, were to furnish the evening's program. There were small girls, small boys, large girls, large boys, and boys and girls of all sizes. The music started and the program began with a number of tiny tots and ended with a dance by the boys. The public was delighted at their discovery of the lightness and grace displayed by so many of the children. One could hardly take one's eyes from some of the light little sprites flitting gleefully across the floor. They seemed to absorb the music, which happened to be selected victrola records, and dance it right out through their toes.

The boys also took an important part in the evening's entertainment, their numbers on the program being of exceptional merit.

The program was as follows:

1. Carousal, Chimes of Dunkirk—small girls.
2. Gymnastic games—small boys.
3. Tantoli, Kuldansen—small girls.
4. Mountain Polka—large girls.
5. Irish Lilt—(duet) Miss Fitzwater and Mr. Duncan.
6. Gustav's Skol, Children's Polka—intermediate girls.
7. Jumping Jacks—8 little girls.
8. Pole Drill—large boys.
9. Ostende, Portland Fancy—large girls.
10. Calisthenic Dance—Miss Fitzwater and Mr. Duncan.
11. Old Dan Tucker—intermediate girls.
12. Gymnastic Dance—large boys.

The two physical instructors, Miss Fitzwater and Mr. Duncan, deserve special mention, not only for the two duets with which they delighted the audience, but also for the splendid training they have given the children.

BETH CANNADY

A HEART RIPPER

OR EXCUSE ME IF YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE

I sit painfully still, my eyes fixed on hers. The lecturer talks on in his monotonous way. I do not heed his sermon. I only pray for a glance from one person. I wonder if it would be better to be dead than in love. She will not look up. I reflect more seriously. Would I be sure to drown if I jumped in the ocean with Ed Horner's shoes tied to my neck? But no—she would never know that she was the reason. Why doesn't she look up! How about cutting my throat? That would never do, because I might accidentally die. Ah! she carelessly meets my gaze. How brightly the sun shines. My weak eyes naturally and timidly turn away. What a good old world to live in! That fellow certainly is making a fine speech!

ONE WHO KNOWS

IS THE WORLD GROWING BETTER

There is much that could be said on either side of this question. A logical argument could be produced both pro and con. In considering the situation, let us remember that nothing stands still. Everything is moving. The morals of the world are no exception to this rule. There are today immoral practices that were undreamed of by our parents; on the other hand, certain demoralizing conditions that were winked at a decade ago would today be considered a disgrace and an outrage against society. Startling as the assertion may sound, we believe that all things considered, the moral atmosphere of today is superior to that of twenty-five years ago.

For instance, a decade ago, whiskey was not considered demoralizing, but, today it is prohibited in every state in the Union. A larger per cent of the children of the United States are in school now than ever before. Precautions for the preservation of health and general public welfare are appreciated today as never before. Typhoid fever, scarlet fever, and diphtheria, with drunkenness and defamation, are being annihilated. Public health, public morals, and public education are being guarded by men and women who are prepared to appreciate these great assets to civilization.

More dissipation and sin are heard of than ever before for several reasons: First, the population is denser. If one man in every hundred should be a drunkard, there would be more drunkenness than if one in every ten should have been a drunkard 50 years ago; second, the facilities for carrying news (and usually the bad news is the news that is circulated) are better than ever before. Daily rural mails take daily papers into homes that, a decade ago, knew nothing of what happened except in their own little centers. Telephone lines have spread over the country as if in a single night. Thus, people who a decade ago were ignorant of the outside world, are reading and talking of the evil that is being done from coast to coast.

The world, as a whole, is becoming one neighborhood. Love and sympathy are compassing the globe. Clothing, food, and money have been gladly sent to the starving people in Europe for the past decade (something before unheard of). Congress has just appropriated \$20,000,000 for our suffering brothers in Russia, and a ship is now on the bosom of the Atlantic loaded with 35,000 bushels of corn to alleviate the suffering of our unfortunate neighbors.

We have reason to believe that bloodshed and carnage is something only for future generations to read about, a matter of sad history. Men of wisdom, knowledge, understanding and vision, whose hearts throb with sympathy, under the influence of the spirit of Christ will be able to draft plans that will insure peace and good will among men, and international disputes and misunderstandings will all be peaceably settled by arbitration. For the first time in the world's history we will soon see our swords converted into pruning hooks, according to the prophecy of the Book of Truth.

JACK USRY

Joe Renn, on beginning a conversation: "Yes, boys, when I was in the zoo at Washington."

WHISKERS

Whiskers are usually divided into two classes: the garden variety and the old field variety. The garden variety consists of those which are cultivated, trimmed, and weeded. On the other hand, the old field variety consists of those which are allowed to grow wild.

The garden variety is the one most used today. Prominent among these are the Van Dyke and Charlie Chaplin mustaches. Although these are very different in themselves, they have attained about the same amount of publicity. The Van Dyke is affected by doctors, who write about ten letters after their names, and wealthy business men who make a specialty of taming the eagle on the dollar. The ordinary physician hardly ever grows a Van Dyke for reasons unknown.

The Charlie Chaplin mustache is used by aspirants to movie actorship, second lieutenants, and young fops. It consists of about ten little black bristles just below the end of the nose, that look more like a blotch of smut than a mustache.

The old field variety, however, is rarely ever cultivated. It is used by old-fashioned farmers, very old men, and voodoo doctors. The voodoo doctors use it to impress their dusky subjects. The question of why others use it has been widely discussed, but never settled.

This last variety serves admirably as absorbers of milk, coffee and any other liquid. You may have noticed that men who affect these drink more milk, coffee, or water than others. This is because they drink half and the whiskers drink the rest. The liquid serves to water the whiskers, and is one reason why they grow so prolific.

Well, I must close as Pa has grown some whiskers and if he sees this, great will be the agony forthcoming. So goodbye, I will see you again when I prove that "When two lines intersect the vertical angles are equal."

P. S.—Aside from the above classes there is one I forgot to tell you about; the Bill Kaiser or Pigtail variety, which is exhibited on the faces of some of our town officers.

FRANK G. SLAUGHTER

THE WAY TO BEGIN THE NEW YEAR

The beginning of the year is the time to make New Year resolutions and start the New Year off right. The best way to begin is to help others. Nowhere else in all the world can such circumstances be found as exist in Russia. Since it has turned cold the people who could not leave the famine fields are dying of cold and hunger. These people need your help. They have nothing to buy food with and there is no food for those who have money to buy. They do not ask for much and surely we can do a little for the sake of humanity. Ten dollars will save ten people's lives for one month; twenty dollars will save twenty lives for one month and one hundred dollars will save one hundred lives for one month. All subscriptions should be sent to The Russian Famine Fund, 15 Park Row, New York.

JAMES WEBB

Prof. Barnhart, on science: "Now to illustrate my point, Bailey, you be the cow—Oh, don't laugh, students, I meant nothing personal."

THE PROGRESS OF INVENTIONS

Science is human experience tested and stated. During the past century science has made greater progress than in any other period in history. If the accomplishments of science, during the past century were to be taken from us, we would find ourselves in a different world. Suppose you had to ride horseback, or walk, to every place you went. Can you compare the modern railway coach, with its cushioned seats and comfortable sleeping berths, to the old rickety stage coach that our grandfathers knew? Would you have liked to ride in the old snail motioned horse car rather than our modern electric street cars? Can you think of an old dirty, smelly sailboat that had to wait on wind and tide, as compared to our modern steam propelled ocean liners? The engine room of the modern ocean greyhound is a far more cleanly and cheerful place than the sleeping quarters in the old-time sail boats. Consider the invention of wireless telegraphy and the wireless telephone that enables persons to communicate across vast stretches of this world. They tell us we will soon be talking to Mars! Who knows what science has in store for us?

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONTINUES TO DO GOOD WORK

In spite of the inclement weather quite a number attended the Christian Endeavor on Sunday night. Hats off to Rob Bradsher, who was leader, giving us an unusually good program. His talk was "Improving Opportunities" and deserves special mention. Edgar Reece also spoke with much force along the same line. Joe Renn gave us a graphic outline of Joseph's life showing his power to improve opportunities. Annie Gray Burroughs gave a reading "What Have We Done Today?" Mr. Oglesby made a fine appeal to the young girls and boys for life service.

ANNIE GRAY BURROUGHS

PRESBYTERIAN TEACHERS OF ORPHANAGE ENTERTAIN WOMAN'S AUXILIARY

The Presbyterian teachers of the Orphanage entertained circles A and B of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church on Monday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. After a short business session a very delightful social hour was enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Oglesby were honor guests. Mr. Oglesby spoke fitting words of encouragement for the continued work of the good women of the church. Delicious refreshments of ice cream, and cake, coffee, wafers and mints were served.

THE REPORTER'S BLUES

I have the blues
On account of news
Although 'tis in my place
To hunt along
And sing a song
To fill this gosh dinged space.
I try each night
My bit to write
But, oh my, 'tis a pain
To search for news
Wearing out my shoes
Mid sunshine and mid rain.
So help me, please,
Or else my knees
Will quiver and will bend
My brain will clink
Each time I think
Of you some news to send.

CLARENCE B. BURCH