Imported from Cresswell is Bill Phelps, the star of Lake Mattamuskeet, whose picture is shown above for the first time in any big city paper. Anyway Bill is all there and handles his end-song in such a manner that even the cast thought he was Al Jolson in disguise.

ELEVEN O'CLOCK TOAST

In the Order of Elks we have a holy injunction that the hour of 11 is dedicated to the memory of the "absent brothers," some of which are engaged in the various pursuits in the land of the living, while the others have been called to the great beyond.

When this hour falls upon the dial of night the great heart of Elkdom swells and throbs, as it is the golden hour of recollection.

Hark, my friends, that alarm at the door,
Tells us those brothers have come back once more

Who wandered away in the great world unknown,
Now the hour of eleven, so gathered at home

We find them again with their wreaths of good cheer
To gladden the hearts of the boys they have left here.

Then open the door to the lodge of your soul,
Call them all in, let the tales be retold.

Which brings to mind the victories they won,
The good they achieved for the cause of Elkdom.

Do we welcome them home? Yes, they know that we do,
That we've never forgotten that our hearts are still true
To all Elks who roam o'er the earth or in Heaven
When the hands of the dial point—eleven.

So here's to our absent brothers:
Look at the clock, 'tis the hour of eleven,
Think of those on earth, and those in Heaven,
Think of your wives, sisters and mothers,
And drink in silence to Our Absent Brothers.

THANKS

The Elizabeth City Lodge of Elks take this method of expressing their thanks to the Savings Bank & Trust Company for their kindness in permitting the use of their quarters for the sales of tickets. This is the second time when the Elks have availed themselves of this courtesy from the Savings Bank and they are truly grateful. Thanks also are extended to the Elizabeth City Shrine Club which so willingly allowed us their hall for rehearsals. Every year the Shrine Club has extended us this favor without which would cause us much hardship among the directors of the show. Some day we hope to be able to reciprocate all these kindnesses.

AS OTHERS SEE US

Elkdom is seen through other eyes in the following Editorial which appeared in the Pittstown, Pa., Journal, on July 28, under the caption "Elks and Their Kiddie Day":

A procession is passing our window. It is made up of children going to the Kiddie Day outing of the Elks. The children are marching in platoons, each platoon in charge of a woman. Each child wears a purple and white skull cap and each one has a "cricket" in his or her hand. The sound produced as the children march along is indescribably pleasing. How happy the kiddies are and how happy the Elks look; big, grinning fellows they are, filled to the overflowing with the milk of human kindness.

The Order of Elks! Long has it flourished in this land. It was born in the cradle of Bohemia, founded by some actors who called themselves "The Jolly Corks." They took as their motto this: "The faults of our brothers we write upon the sand; their virtues upon the tablets of love and memory." The Elk is taught the principles of a great and overshadowing charity. He is taught to help those who need help most. And, oh, how he has helped. One night there was a train speeding from the far West. In the smoking car a group of men were playing cards. A man entered from one of the coaches. He approached the players and asked "How many of you fellows are Elks?" "We all are, brother," the fattest one of them replied, "What's on your mind?" Then he told of how in the coach ahead of them there was a mother and a little girl. In the baggage coach ahead of them there was a body. It was that of the husband and father of the woman and little girl. "Those two," the man went on, "are spending their last dollar to take that body to a little town in the Pennsylvania hills where he was born and played as a boy and where he always said he wanted to be buried. It's taking every penny they have to do it. They're sleeping in the day coach and I've watched them, brothers, and they didn't eat a thing for a day and a night until I bought them something this morning. The lady is game and the kiddie is the prettiest little dame, with yellow curls and big blue eyes and—"

But he did not need to say any more. The cards were put away and then the men sat down and talked earnestly for a little while. Then they went into the coach ahead. They took charge of the woman and the little girl; they took charge of the body. Two of them accompanied it to the place of burial. Then the woman and child were taken to a little retreat nearby and told to rest for a few weeks. Employment was secured for the woman and today she and the little girl have a little home all their own and are as happy as two people could reasonably be.

Every Christmas time the Elks bring joy to the hearts of thousands and thousands of children. Somehow the great heart of the Elk seems to be reserved largely for the little tots. They seem to believe they have been invested with a Supreme mandate to make them happy. Their creed teaches them to love their fellow men; their highest ambition is to be written down as Abou Ben Adhem was written down.

"I am not a 'jiner' and never will be a 'jiner'," Elbert Hubbard said, "but there is something about the Elk and his creed that appeals to my heart."

Said an ancient philosopher, "judge a man by the happiness he brings into the world."

"Fine Millinery"

MISS SALLIE PERRY

Phone 702

12 East Main Street

He Will Appreciate It More
If It Comes From

Weeks & Sawyer

"The Store With the Christmas Spirit"

Come To
The Christmas Carnival

In the Shrine Club Rooms, Robinson Building, FOR A GOOD TIME, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21ST.

All the fun that goes with a carnival. Games to suit you, no matter what your choice. Fortune telling, Fancy Work and Refreshment Booths. Make all the noise you like. Forget your years and just remember that it's Christmas time in the Southland once more.

The Carnival is given by the Ways and Means Department of the Woman's Club and the money will be used by the club for civic improvement.

Courtesy

Service CRYSTAL ICE AND COAL CORP. Weight

ICE - - COAL

POCA EGG, Certified Coal

BRIQUETS, Poca R. O. M.

Commercial Cold Storage

PHONE 16 or 716