

## L. H. C. CLUBS PLAN BIG CHRISTMAS PARTIES

With the Lucy Hanes Chatham Club House all decorated for Christmas, with a lovely Christmas tree, holly, and other Christmas greens, Christmas parties are being planned in a big way.

Thursday evening, Dec. 16th. club members brought their husbands and boy friends and put up the tree and helped to put the club house in order for a lively Christmas party to be held Thursday evening, Dec. 23rd. at which time Mr. and Mrs. Thurmond Chatham will be special guests. After an evening of work and play an old-fashioned candy pulling was held.

The L. H. C. Club No. 2 held their Christmas social for club members only, December 16th. Misses Beulah Lawrence, Mable Spencer and Mrs. Fannie Layell acted as hostesses. During the contests, Mesdames Vena Darnell and Hallie Haynes won attractive prizes. A delicious refreshment course was served from a prettily appointed table with the guests finding their places by means of tiny cellophane bags of Christmas candies to which were attached place cards. At each place was a lovely gift from the president of the Club, Miss Lexa Cummings. At the close of the party, the entire group stayed and helped to make wreaths for the windows and put up the Christmas lights for the annual Christmas party to be held, December 23rd.

## Christmas Poinsettias Popular Holiday Plant

The brilliant street lights of a large city were flickering into the cozy front apartment of the Mallory sisters. They were sitting alone on Christmas eve enjoying their snow white tree gleaming under its burden of blue electric bulbs in true modern fashion.

"Oh, dear," sighed Lois, "doesn't Christmas always remind you of poinsettias?"

"Sure does," replied her sister, wistfully. "How could we ever forget them? Remember how mother used to send us out in the sleigh to deliver those scarlet beauties to our friends, every Christmas? Those were the good old days!"

"Wasn't it fun, though? I can just see the dear old home simply loaded down with the 'Christmas stars' as we used to call them."

At this very moment several blocks down the street the telephone was ringing profusely in one of the busiest florist shops on the avenue. An order was being placed for the largest and very best poinsettia plant in stock. It was to be delivered to the Misses Lois and Mae Mallory, on Rugby street.

Just fifteen minutes later the door bell at this residence rang and a messenger delivered the gift

## Little Beauty



Betty Lou, 4, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Freeman, of Elkin. Both Mr. and Mrs. Freeman are employed in the Elkin Mill.

beautifully wrapped and tied in Christmas colors.

"Oh, Lois, come quick!" shouted Mae. "A gift from the home town. What can it be?"

"Why, it's a pot of poinsettias—one mass of crimson stars! Who could have sent it?"

When they discovered the card, it was more puzzling than ever, for the only inscription upon it was, "Poinsettias For Christmas." —Alice B. Palmer.

## An Invisible Hitch-Hiker

You may not realize it, but when you take the family out for a Sunday afternoon spin, you're the chauffeur for an invisible rider who charges you a stiff fee rather than paying you for the ride.

Your inevitable guest, of course, is the tax collector.

An editorial in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin puts it this way:

"It is not mere horsepower that makes a fellow feel more important behind the wheel of a car than he does when afoot. It's his outstanding rank as a taxpayer.

"One dollar out of every six paid into the tax money chest comes from the pockets of car owners and drivers; the total, around \$1,700,000,000, is the biggest single tax item. Let him throw out his chest and exclaim as he drives: 'My only regret is that I have but one car to drive for my country!'"

## Unwrapping Christmas Annual Family Program

Yuletide has come around again and it is time to take Christmas from its year-long wrapping.

At our house we have a wardrobe trunk in one of whose drawers reposes all year the Christmas tree ornaments, some table decorations, napkins and favors left from the children's party, bright papers and ribbons salvaged from the last minute rush to wrap Aunt Louise's gift package, which is always an outward marvel.

Through Easter, Fourth of July have lain forlorn and unwanted these remnants of Christmas. But now we open the drawer with as lively excitement as if we had never seen its contents. "Mother, did you know we still had this big silver star?"

"Why here's enough icicle to trim the whole tree!" Where did these bluebird ornaments come from?"

The light circuit doesn't work—and sister, who has just come from her schoolroom, must dash downtown before the stores close for new bulbs. Then everybody hangs over big brother's shoulder while he patiently determines which of the old bulbs have failed. When the whole set flashes on we feel like Thomas Edison discovering the marvels of light.

Christmas cards for a starter on the long list. The baby finds a tin horn, and the hilarious fun that will carry on till Christmas morning has begun. Somewhere in this jumble of familiar things we have unwrapped Christmas. And the best Christmas present of all is Christmas itself—  
—Frances Girinstead.

## Things I Want To Do

I am a true American  
A little English too.  
When I grow up,  
I'll plan a lot of good things to do.

I want to be a nurse and  
Make folks feel quite well,  
And do a lot of things that  
Even I can't tell.

I want to cross the ocean  
And see a lot of things,  
And before I come back  
I want to see the king.

—Rachel White,  
3 B Wiley School.

## I Wonder

I wonder who filled the  
Stockings  
With all the books and toys  
Many many years ago  
When Santa was a boy.

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep,  
But she'll find them if she can.  
I know she'd be so happy if  
He'd bring a woolly lamb.

## Child's Christmas Prayer

By JAMES W. FOLEY

Dear Lord, be good to Santa Claus  
He's been so good to me;  
I never told him so because  
He is so hard to see.

He must love little children so  
To come through snow and  
storm;

Please care for him when cold  
winds blow  
And keep him nice and warm.

Dear Lord, be good to him and  
good

To Mary Christmas too.  
I'd like to tell them, if I could  
The things I'm telling you.  
They've both been very good to  
me.

And everywhere they go  
They make us glad;—no wonder  
we

All learn to love them so.

Please have him button up his  
coat

So it will keep him warm;  
And wear a scarf about his throat  
If it should start to storm.

And when the night is dark, please  
lend

Him light if stars are dim,  
Or maybe sometimes you could  
send

An angel down with him.

Please keep his heart so good and  
kind

That he will always smile;  
And tell him maybe we will find  
And thank him after while.

Please keep him safe from harm  
and keep

Quite near and guard him when  
He's tired and lays him down to  
sleep.

Dear Lord, please do!—Amen.

"That's it," exclaimed the photographer enthusiastically. "Just hold that pleasant, benevolent expression a moment."

"All right," groaned his customer, "but hurry up. Its hurting my face."—Biblical Recorder.

A little girl named Alice, who has two sisters, Mary and Martha, went to church with them some Sundays ago, only to return home wrathful and tearful. "What's the matter darling?" her mother asked.

"Oh, Mummy," she burst out, "our minister's just horrid. He preached a whole sermon about Mary and Martha, and never mentioned me!"—Methodist Recorder.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to the employees of the following departments, Spinning, Carding and Winston plant for the lovely flowers sent us upon the death of our brother, Mr. Guy Golden.

Mrs. Carl DeBorde  
Mr. Bill Golden.