OFFICE CHATTER"

The office a clatter With busy typewriters And Christmas chatter.

In the midst of such fuss Only one thought—to pause— Take pen in hand and write The following to-Dear Santa Claus:

For Mr. Chatham our president Bring peace and joy to the fullest extent

He gives happiness to everyone So let's be sure our job's well done.

For Mr. Butler to be sincere Bring another great blanket year

Make the fulling mills sing a Pop Green wants a new automo-

With upholstery as we go along.

For Mr. R. W. Harris I know you will Bring him a miniature Chat-

ham mill With looms, dyers, and nappers

A Rail Road track and a small

Choo Choo.

Mr. Neaves always knows the dates

Because his calendar and he are mates

But bring him one without a picture and name

'Cause the one he has he wants to frame.

Bring Mr. Mason Lillard a new book

A pipe with tobacco and a cozy nook

He works every day, and on Sunday he sings

So he deserves lots of nice things.

Bob Hartness, another fine man Bring him all the good things you can

Just bring him candy and toys, Santa dear

He has enough nuts right in here.

Charlie Weaver, just for him Fill Sears orders to the brim Take care of Penney and Ward

for him too; They also keep him in a stew.

Nat Blackwood and Peyton White Bring them a jug of "Little White Light"

But dear Santa, one jug won't do Sc, if you will, please make it two.

Albert, Jr., wants a car with more speed

One that will outrun the Patrolman is what he will need. The one he has will only do 100 miles per hour

So see if you can rig up one with a little more power.

Twas the week before Christmas It was all right for him to reach out with an oar and kill a duck

> But if he tried that on a Patrolman he would be out of

For Mr. Bob Ogburn, a very special request

A good bird dog, please make it the best.

Bring Mr. Hatch some Vat 69 If it won't fit his sock, put it in mine.

Hubert Parker is a pretty swell guy

So Santa bring him a kite to flv.

bile

One that will climb an Elkin hill.

Mr. Hodel wants a million "smackers"

So he won't have to eat cheese and crackers.

Sam Atkinson who is dark and For our athletic director, Coach tall

Wants a wig that won't grow bald.

the hill

Something to make him well, he is ill.

way

To get the invoices out the same day.

Dave Reid Has enough speed. But give him a car That will travel far.

Bring a box for Mr. Cone Cox to put all his winnings in When baseball season comes

around again.

Charlie Sasher wants a reducing compound

So he won't grow so big and round.

John B. Jones, now that's enough He hands out that "good ol" stuff"

A finer fellow you've never seen He is the pay-master, is what I mean.

But Santa, bring him just for good measure

A baseball team, that's what he will treasure.

For Jimmie Booher

A checking system that is sure So he and Bill H. on the month's last day

Can be assured that everything is O. K.

Please send Mr. Benson a double

To help him solve all his trouble

I mean dealing with the salesmen Who are always waiting when he comes in.

Alex has so many things Charming personality, and girls on strings.

But you might toss in a new song As he has been humming the same one too long.

Charles Calhoun is out of town But bring him something, he'll be around.

Please send Stauber Flynt A private Secretary Addie is always busy When he is in a hurry.

Dear Uncle Dave, bless his soul Please leave at his house a pot

Now for John Sagar bring lots of

The kind that can be used for either girls or boys.

For Walter Metz a dash of luck With his lady friend "the bunny duck."

Bill Mann

All he wants is a Packard sedan.

Please send Mr. Graham up on For "Gorgeous George" so small and dandy

He'll be happy with a quart of brandy.

Charlie Dixon wants to find a For Mr. Blaine bring heaps of joy A day's vacation with his soldier boy.

> For Mr. Poindexter who just loves to tease

Some firecrackers, and a calendar like Mr. Neaves.

Bring a Choo Choo train or some electrical toy

For Milton Cooper, and his little boy

Maybe you better bring two exactly the same

'Cause little Johnnie will want to get in the game.

Paul Royall wants some roller skates

So he can be two places at once and not be late.

And Santa you could if you would Secure a peep into the future of Mr. Greenwood.

For Mr. Tom Roth, a permanent nurse

To relieve the burden of the stay at home curse.

For "Pop" Poor 'tis a pleasure believe me you

A bottle of scotch and an oyster stew.

Hugh Salmons is well supplied with Christmas plunder

But would appreciate a change made in his draft number.

Then there's John D. Eller, you remember

Bring him the same as last December.

And now for Babe, let me see-Just put Lindsay on her tree You might add one more thing On her third finger left hand a diamond ring.

And Oh! please Santa dear, Bring Roxie another leap year This one leaped by Before she had a try.

And for the Conrads, Earl and Helen

A nice new shining dwelling The one they have is nice too; But they had a fire, and the

floor burned through.

she won't freeze.

Inez wants an extra set of keys So when she locks herself out

The Harris', Lucile and Bill Have hung their stockings for you to fill

They are leaving the selection up to you

I'm sure you know just what to do.

For Lola goodness knows! Bring something to warm her toes This is from me, and don't you squeal, 'cause I know how cold feet feel.

Bring a maid for Margie Greenwood

One who will wash the dishes, and clean up good.

Addie wants money, and money galore

To pay all her bills, and then have some more.

And Dottie J. now there's a laugh

She too is on the Office staff Her Plymouth can't quite make the grade

So bring her a Ford about the same shade. I can see her now with a smile on

her mouth Saying: "So long, folks, I'm go-

Don't give her one to make her

ing down South."

No Marine, Cadet, or Sailor Just give her a man from Penn. State

That is for Eleanor Taylor.

Bring a tricycle and doll for Pearl She wants them for her boy and girl.

For Miss Ogburn, I mean Lucile Bring her a Chariot or an Automobile

She has a new Cape and a new eevning Gown

(Continued on Page Four)