

Criterion Bridge Club



Members meeting at the home of the president are shown in this picture. Reading from left to right: Mesdames A. M. McCullough, Sec'y.; O. H. Leake; F. S. Russell; B. C. Martin; A. Boger, President; G. G. Gilreath, Vice-Pres. Standing, A. Rhinehardt; C. Raper; D. Monroe; R. Waddell; C. Brevard; T. C. Carter and I. Harris. Not shown in the picture, Mrs. L. Simpson.

In 1934 an enthusiastic group of ladies met at the home of Mrs. Lorene Goins Payne on Hobson Street to organize a club. Present for this meeting were Mesdames Della Ross, Eula Amaker, Evelyn McRae, Gladys Gilbreath and Mary Parker. We decided to devote our social hour to the pleasure of playing bridge, and we resolved that each year our club would promote some worthwhile civic project. How fascinating it was to all the members starting to play bridge! Why? Because no one in the club knew anything about playing the game. But each meeting night for two or three months our hostesses would invite an experienced bridge player to give us instructions. What fun we had! The results are that we are all good bridge players now.

Our first big civic project was the giving of twenty half pints of milk each day to the needy children in the city schools, alternating the schools year by year. This was a six year project. After this, we participated in many other interesting and helpful projects.

One year we adopted a girl at the Kinston Training School, sent her gifts on holidays and wrote letters of encouragement to her. To the Oxford Orphanage we often sent a cash donation, and we have occasionally made contributions to the children's ward at the State Sanatorium. We participated in all the civic projects in our city, such as the Red Cross, Christmas Seal, Community Chest,

and we contributed freely to other good causes.

We purchased an instrument for the Leonard Street School Band, gave a cash donation toward the cost of the High School Band uniforms. We sponsor Girl Scout Troop Number 8, Intermediates; and we send one girl to summer camp. To the sick members of our club, we make donations; and to the immediate family of a deceased member, we send a floral design and condolences.

We have a roster of eighteen members, and new members are voted upon by secret ballot. We like our meetings to be pleasant and enjoyable. To do this we must have people who like and respect one another.

The Criterion Club joined the City Federation of clubs when the organization was first set up, and we joined the State Federation the same year. The State organization has been a wonderful source of information to the club, and we look forward each year to the privilege of sending a delegate. When the convention is held in a place near enough to High Point, several of our members spend at least one day attending the meetings.

The name of our club is in itself an inspiration to us. "Criterion" means a rule or test by which anything is tried in forming a correct judgment respecting it; a high standard. The major purpose of this club, then, is to set up, respect and follow the high standards of noble living.

WATCH THOSE WHO WALK STRAIGHT

DO YOU "LIMP?"

There is an old Buddhist legend that tells of a certain beautiful royal horse that was found to be lame. He had a most curious and awkward motion in one of his legs.

When King Sama, the owner of the horse, heard of this lameness, he sent skilled horse-surgeons to the royal stables to examine the animal and report. They reported that the horse was sound in wind and limb. He was not truly lame, but he limped. They could not tell why.

Then King Sama despatched a sage to the stables. The wise man returned and said:

"Sir, I have discovered why your horse limps."

"Why?"

"He has a companion who limps."

"Who is that?"

"His groom, who walks lame. The horse has imitated him."

"Get another groom," said the king.

This was done, and it was not long before the horse walked fair and straight and evenly.

Now, whenever I notice a boy whose speech is coarse and whose bearing is unmanly and who has caught these poor tricks of manner from his so-called friends, I say to myself, "He limps and I know why he limps." — Told by F. J. Gould, in "Worth While People."

BURLINGTON TO WORK

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ing some of the problems confronting teen age boys in our cities. It would be difficult to find a better undertaking than the Boys' Club effort that was initiated several years ago by twenty-one interested citizens of Newport News, Virginia, who sponsored a drive for \$40,000 and succeeded in erecting a splendid building where hundreds of boys at various times enjoy facilities for athletics, engage in arts and crafts, participate in wholesome amusements, and where under personal counseling they are led to avoid the dangerous pitfalls that seriously endanger the path of youth.

The John Avery Boys' Club in Durham now fifteen years old, is a monument to the spirit of thoughtful Durham leaders whose remarkable foresight and daring persistence marked out a pathway in North Carolina that other leaders throughout the state may well follow.

The Wilmington Community Club, too, is an attestation to the great service that clubs are rendering the state as extraordinary curbs to delinquency. May many more places light their torches at these altars!

From the fourteen members of the Criterion Club we say to you, "Welcome to High Point, North Carolina Federation of Negro Women's Clubs!"