

Welcome — The Yadsuets

We wish to welcome you one and all,
Members of the State Federation.
You'll find High Point hospitable, tho'
small,
We shall entertain you without hesitation.

The Yadsut Club is a group of nine,
Organized in nineteen hundred thirty-
eight.
We work, we play, we sing, and dine,
Tuesdays, bi-monthly, at eight.

We have given to clinics, funds and
drives,
Community Center and N.A.A.C.P.
We have contributed to needy lives
For high school choir robes from us came
a fee.

One of our fondest dreams has been,
A clubhouse where clubs could meet.
This dream we made a reality when
We purchased a house on Hobson Street.

Of our house we are very fond,
Our pet, to it, we sometimes refer.
It creates within the group a bond,
To discuss it we'd rather prefer.

To greet you here in the month of May,
Yadsuets McLeod, Yokley and Hughes,
Echols, Corbitt, and Creft gay,
Davis, Whitaker and Matthews.

—Mrs. Gwendolyn P. Davis

TODAY IS MINE

The past is gone, the future still to come;
Today is here.
From early sun til midnight's bell, clear
rung,
This day is mine.

The past is dead — its efforts, plans, re-
sults
Are written down.
The future calls. The siren lures me on!
Today is mine.
In this today, this day now all my own,
I start anew.
No law of chance, no memory binds me
down;
This day is mine.

If all the shattered buildings of my dreams
Lie at my feet,
The ruins give me footing—farther reach.
Today is mine.
If the high tide of full reward proclaims
My sure success.
The world forgets. New laurels must be
won.
Today is mine.

The past is gone. The future still to be,
God watches o'er.
Oh, may I not forget that through His
grace
Today is mine!

—Gleanings



Completing plans for a recent club project are members of the Yadsut club. Seated, left to right, are: Mesdames Annabelle L. Creft, Grady Whitaker, treasurer; Alice P. McLeod, president; Ethel G. Hughes; Ophelia M. Corbitt; Gwendolyn P. Davis, secretary. Standing, left to right, are: Mesdames Clara H. Echols, Grayce W. Yokely and Georgianna F. Matthews.

THE ENTRE NOUS GARDEN CLUB



Front row, left to right: Mrs. Zeffieree Hunter, Mrs. Leola Horne, Mrs. Bessie Halton, President, Mrs. Annie Turner, secretary.

Second row, Mrs. Mozelle Lander, treasurer, Mrs. Hattie Hall, Mrs. Florence Miller, assistant secretary, Mrs. Matris Phifer, vice president and Mrs. Mary Eliott.

Members not present when picture was taken are: Mrs. Maude Williams; Mrs. Lola Hart, Mrs. Fannie Lassiter, Mrs.

Mamie Wright, Mrs. Hattie Boulware, Mrs. Annie Smith and Mrs. Nora Bynum.

The Entre-Nous Garden Club was organized March 8, 1950. The club has been working very diligently to beautify places wherever we can in our Negro communities.

Our annual Christmas project is the making of flower favors that are put on the plates of the patients at the hospital. We also send a poinsettia to be shared in all the rooms.