

Spring Street Contributions

(Continued from page 1)

kicked them all off except the manager, who was in a little cab. While the prince was swimming for land he lost the paper that the message was written on and when he reached land he heard the old man say, "It pays to listen."

—C. F. Strickland, 6 A.

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When I Grow up. No. 1.

When I grow up I want to be a music teacher. I think it would be nice to know all about music and could play anything you wanted to. Don't you think that would be nice?

—Helen Smith, 3 A.

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When I Grow up. No. 2.

When I grow up I want to work at a store where they sell candy, fruit, and other things like that. Because I like candy and fruit to eat.

—Billy Golding, 3 A.

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... When I Grow up No. 3.

When I grow up I'll be a farmer and get fresh air and be a strong man and help others. I'll go fishing and be happy when I grow up.

—John Doggett, 3 A.

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When I Grow up. No. 4.

When I grow up I want to be a missionary. Then I want to go to China to teach them to worship God.

—Mary Powell, 3 A.

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When I Grow up. No. 5.

When I grow up I want to make enough money somehow to buy me an airplane. Then I want to fly all around over the world to different countries.

—Billy Edgerton, 3 A.

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My Christmas Gifts. No. 1.

(Uncorrected)

I was very glad at Christmas because I received a desk, tie, candy, nuts, fruits, game, silver pencil, two knives, and a dandy Christmas dinner. I expected nuts, candy, fruits, and the desk. I didn't know I would get a game or the pencil or the knives. I cannot decide between the pencil, knives, or the desk, which I will enjoy the best.

—Carter Williams, 5 A.

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My Christmas Gifts. No. 2.

(Uncorrected)

I expected to get a violin, some handkerchiefs, a gold pencil, a pocket book, and one box of candy. I did not expect two bottles of perfume, a dress, a card case, a pair of bedroom slippers, two games, four boxes of stationery, a pair of gloves, a dollar and another box of candy.

Though I was much pleased with them all, I liked my violin and the gold pencil the best.

—Camille Ellis, 5 A.

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The Funniest Thing I Ever Saw

One of the funniest things I ever saw was a bear riding a bicycle at a circus. At the circus they had different cages and the different animals came out and did stunts. I was greatly amused when the bears came out. They rode old-fashioned bicycles. It was very amusing to see them.

—Grace Elizabeth Curtis, 4 A.

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The Funniest Thing I Ever Saw

I was in Washington. I went to the Zoo. I saw a big monkey with

four little monkeys. The little monkeys were clinging to the big monkey's stomach. A big monkey and another monkey were fighting. One of the little monkeys started to fall. The little monkey that started to fall caught on to the other monkey's tail and each monkey caught on to the other monkey's tail until the last monkey caught on to the mother monkey's tail. The mother monkey caught on to one of the bars that were across the cage. Then the mother started swinging and all the little monkeys fell to the ground.

—Alma Andrews, 4 A.

Lindsay Street News

(Continued from page 1)

and carried them to his home.

We gave this shower to show our appreciation of our policeman. He meets us always with a cheerful smile, and conducts us safely across the street. He is a friend to each and every one of us, and we took this method of thanking him.

—Emma Griffin

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Great Improvements

in Lindsay's Library

We have had a librarian come to our school to catalogue the books in our library. She made a card for each book and a complete list of all the books.

This catalogue will enable us to know better what is in our library, and to locate material more easily.

—Thelma Miles

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New Books and New Shelves

At Lindsay we have just received some new books which were donated by the out-going seventh grades last year. They are all books on nature, such as the Butterfly Book, Bird neighbors, The Moth Books and the Insect Book, published by Doubleday Page & Co. We are also to receive some new shelves to hold these and other additions to our fast growing library.

—Mary Jane Wharton

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Improved Lighting of Library

The library at Lindsay was often too dark for any very instructive reading to be done there. The windows are so small that very little light sifts through them. During the past week, an electric lighting system has been installed which is of great value to the pupils. Three large lights have been placed in the room in such a way as to throw the light over the left shoulder of the reader. These lights are on during practically all of the day and offer an inducement to those who wish to read and enjoy the benefits of a good library.

—Harry Gump

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What the Library Means to a School Child

The library is an important part of the school. The children get much out of it for all of their studies. They can find a book, for history, geography and most all that they would like to know about. Then, too, there are story books. Many idle minutes could have been saved by reading a charming story about nature, art, love, or, for the very little ones, faires.

In the Public Library lies a good deal of the nations strength. There are books for children and even grown people to come

and read. In these books is knowledge inexhaustible that the people can dig up and store away in their minds to make better men and women.

The nations strength of tomorrow depend on the children of today. They must take advantage of these libraries and make their young minds strong enough to bear the nation's burdens.

There was once a little boy who had to work in a factory. It was rather hard work but the "boss" was very kind. He had a large library in his home and he let his employees come and read his many books every Saturday. Andrew Carnegie (for that was his name) liked this very much for he had no education and as he wanted one very much he was glad to take advantage. This impressed him very much and when he grew up he built libraries all over the country. He had been a little boy hungry for knowledge and he knew how much all other little boys and girls would like to read and also how much good public libraries would do.

I went to the public library for my first time not long ago. I had known before that reading the books there would do me a lot of good but I didn't realize that it was really important that I should go. It was only an accident that I went with someone and now I am certainly glad that "accidents will happen!" My little friend could hardly get me away from there and before leaving, I made up my mind to keep that from being the last time.

Lindsay St. School is fortunate in having a very good library. There are books of every description on its shelves. If you go to the library for pleasure, there are a number of bookcases full of interesting stories. There are history books on every hand, and you can find all the information for your geography class that can be had. The best magazines and newspapers are piled high, just waiting to be devoured by some boy or girl hungry for knowledge.

The nation spends millions of dollars each year on its libraries. As there is an urgent need for wise and cultured men and women in our country, it is the children's duty to walk into this open door of opportunity.

—Zaidee Smith

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The Library

The shelves are lined with all kinds of books, With instructions for every one, even the cooks.

There are fat books and thin books, In every corner, and even in nooks.

Here is a book for little Jim, All about wars and the soldiers of tin.

This book belongs to tiny Mary; It's about brownies and a good little fairy.

For big brother here is a book of history. Twelve-year-old Johnny likes nothing but mystery;

There are books for the grown folks; And hundreds of the best kind of jokes.

Anything wanted can be found there, From the humblest person to the queen so fair.

So the library, you see, deserves the very best care.

—Phyllis Penn—

West Lee Street News

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It followed her to school one day, And that was against the rule; For the Health Club had cleaned things out

And said there must not be a fly about.

So Mary then decided This fly she must kill Or else he would give her a disease

That would make her very ill. For flies, you know, carry germs. People do not wish them about. Therefore they cut the fly's head off

And threw t h e d e a d t h i n g o u t. —Noble Hutchinson, 6 B.

A New Year's Resolution

On Jan. 1, 1923, as I was thinging of resolutions I might make, I came to the conclusion that I would make this special one: "To think kindly of everyone and all ways keep smiling". You know it takes more muscles to frown than it does to smile, so let's all of us keep smiling and make West Lee shine!

—Margaret Hackney, 7 B.

My New Year's Resolution

My New Year's Resolution is to study more at home in the year 1923. I have been making very good reports, but I could have better ones. So I am beginning this year with the determination to study every day.

—Mable Work, 5 B.

Asheboro-Pearson Notes

(Continued from page 1)

and William Bivins; while those representing the negative were Dorothy King, Annie Mann and Elizabeth Brown. Although both sides gave strong arguments, the judge, Miss Blackmon, decided in favor of the affirmative. The best individual speaker was Paul Wimbish.

—Bernice Apple, 7 A.

On December 19th, the girl's teams of Asheboro St. School and West Lee St. School played a hard fought game of Newcomb ball on Spring St. grounds.

At the close of the first half, the score was 20 to 28 in favor of West Lee.

When the second half ended Asheboro had gained her eight points leaving the final score a tie, 52—52. The tie will be played off in January.

—Margaret Smyre

Mrs. J. E. Wyche, who taught school a number of years in Jerusalem, interestingly described to the pupils of Asheboro-Pearson School in a most enjoyable lecture on December 20, the customs and dress of the people of Bethlehem. Her baby actors were well trained and carried out well their parts in the mock marriage which Mrs. Wyche so interestingly presented.

—Annie S. Mann

THE FLOWER

When the wind blows the anther will rock, And add some pollen to the stigmas flock;

Then the pollen will grow down the pistil's style, The pollen tube getting longer all the while.

Then it will join to a tiny egg cell By digging through the nucleus a well;

Then the egg will be a seed you know, And, if you will plant it, it will grow.

William R. Hill

Lee's Birthday at Simpson St.

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Jackson." This picture was draped in many lovely Confederate flags. The children of the school assembled in this room at 9:30 on Friday morning. Here the special exercises of the day were held.

First there was the Lord's Prayer, then some ringing songs of the Old South:

- Dixie
Old Black Joe
My Old Kentucky Home
Tenting Tonight
The Old Folks at Home

Mr. Wayland Cooke made the address to the school. He dwelt on Lee's gentleness—his obedience to those in command, whether it was his greatly beloved mother or the authorities at West Point.

He brought out Lee's love for animals, from the little dog at home, to his horse "Traveler." Then Mr. Cook told of a meeting after the War Between the States, between Grant and Lee when all the bitterness of the long struggle was laid aside.

Mr. Cooke made a charming address. He has the marvelous faculty of being able to entertain, interest and hold the attention of children of all ages.

The wee tots in Grade One were as much held by Mr. Cook as were the big boys of Grade Four and the corps of teachers.

The Lee exercises closed with the singing of Carolina, by the school.

Each school room and all the halls of Simpson Street school were decorated with Confederate flags—brought home to each "Little Confederate" the glories of the "Lost Cause."

TO MY MOTHER

Merry Christmas to you, Mother, I love you better than any other I wish I might be kind and true And have as much patience as you.

Patience like the golden star That shone o'er the manger afar Which led the Wise Men the right way And you're doing the same thing for me to-day.

And so I wish for you to day A merry Christmas in every way. May be the star that shown on Him, so bright, Cheer you at night. —Hilda Davidson.

CHILDHOOD DAYS

From Greenland's icy mountains Comes a jolly little fellow. He always comes to bring us things And never is a seller. I know you'd like to see him, But, he always hides away. Perhaps when you are grown up, You might see him some day.

Days may come and days may go, And you can hear all nature singing But only in your childhood days Can you hear Santa's sleigh bells ringing Sometimes you wish you were grown up And sometimes you wish you were small But the days when you are children, Are the best days of all.

Herman Hyatt: If I kiss you, would you scream? Jennie Trotter: Herman, dear, I am so hoarse I can hardly whisper.