

Humane Education of Boys and Girls—the Future Citizens of the State

By MANTHA L. POWELL, Veteran Omaha Public School Principal.



Alexander was accustomed to say, "Philip of Macedon gave me life, but it was Aristotle who taught me how to make the most of life." A rare tribute to a great teacher.

The humane education of the millions of boys and girls who are to be the future citizens of the state is a vitally important work for us, the teachers of youth. Our power and responsibility are great. If we are to give to the state boys and girls who are to become men and women of broader sympathies, of stronger principles of justice, of keener appreciation of good citizenship, we must, unless we lose the golden opportunity, instill into every child, through his contact with the animal world, the principles of justice, mercy and love.

Nothing good is impossible. Only as our visions fail do our efforts lessen.

In the animal world there is a wonderful harmony between the creatures and the circumstances and conditions amid which they are placed. The same law rules in the province of human life.

Every teacher knows the value of applied instruction. What more interesting text to teach children that animals have rights to be respected, that kindness is a wonderful promoter of happiness, than this harmony between creature and circumstance and condition? Children's sympathies are easily aroused. Their willingness to do acts of benevolence and constructive good is as great as their seeming desire to be destructive, if only they are shown the way.

With children, it is as easy to do, as to know what were good to be done. The great problem is to give them the right thing to do. Such delight is theirs to be the bearers of the Thanksgiving and Christmas baskets to the needy; what pleasure it gives them to care for the lame boy who is to be carried up and down the school steps, four times a day; what joy they find in being responsible for the supply of fresh water for the animals in a certain part of the block. It is action they want. It is action they will have. To render service to the beasts is to appreciate the service rendered by them.

Service will bring a reaction which will result in more gentleness, less selfishness, less cruelty and more peace. Let us teach our boys and girls that justice, mercy and love which shall enable them to make the most of life.

Uncle Santa Claus

By Christopher G. Hazard

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"TELL us a story, Uncle Peter," said the children, as they climbed over their kindly relative one Christmas eve. "A story!" repeated Uncle Peter, affecting surprise, but willing to draw upon his inexhaustible stock; "well, have you ever heard of Uncle Santa Claus?" "Oh, you mean Uncle Santa Claus!" exclaimed Jack. "No, I don't," said Uncle Peter; "I mean the old man with the pig hat, the blue swallowtail coat, the striped breeches; the old man with eyes like stars and a smile that never comes off excepting when somebody is treading on somebody else; the old man with the striped flag, whose headquarters is up in Alaska; the biggest Santa Claus there is." "All right, then," answered the children, "tell us about him."

"Well," said Uncle Peter, "he has his hands full just now and is doing all he can to fill the hands of others. The air is so noisy with wireless cries and clamors, there are so many hands reaching out over the seas, that he is almost distracted. Ever since he got back from the great war he has been repairing its damage and renewing the prosperity that it spoiled. And long before that he was in the Christmas business. He surprised China by refusing to accept the great sum of the Boxer indemnity. He let the Cubans have Cuba when he had made them free, and many thought that he had a right to take that fair island for himself. He is working hard at his task of making America truly American, a sober, industrious, enlightened, prosperous, happy, Christian nation."

"I'm glad I'm one of his American children," said Agnes, when Uncle Peter had concluded; with which sentiment all the rest agreed.

A little cloud of doubt had arisen on the Christmas sky, however, as



"I'm Glad I'm One," Said Agnes.

Uncle Peter had spoken of Uncle Santa's lavishness in far countries. Edith voiced it when she wanted to know if it would be of any use for them to expect anything that Christmas, whether or not they were to hang up their stockings. "You'll put your foot in it if you do," said George. "No, she won't," said Uncle Peter; "I have had a special delivery letter from Uncle Santa, saying that he has had his eye on this house for the last twelve months, and that this will be one of his stopping places because from it so much of service for others has been going out. He says that you are his gardeners, and that you have planted so many seeds of kindness that a lot of beautiful things will be sure to come up. That is always the way, he says; in fact, it is the way in which he got rich himself."

This was a very pleasant assurance for the children. It made them think of a happy mistake that one of them had made when they were having war gardens all over the town; a certain Mr. Rose had been appointed by the mayor as inspector of gardens for the whole place, and one day Betty pointed him out to a friend with whom she was walking. "There goes Mr. Rose," she said; "he's an expert of gardeners!"

When the children had been reminded of Mr. Rose they also remembered what Betty had done at their last Christmas party; stalking heavily and pompously down the room, she had said: "I'm Mr. Atlas, who holds up the world." So one of them stood on tiptoe, threw back her head and threw out her arms and said: "I'm Uncle Santa Claus, who holds up the world." "Well done!" cried Uncle Peter; "that's just it!"

There wasn't any disappointment in the house the next morning. "Did you get all that you wanted?" asked Uncle Peter. "Yes," said Mary. "Were you at all disappointed?" "No," said Mary. When Mary said "Goodness," her mother said, "You shouldn't say 'goodness,' Mary." "Gracious!" said Mary. But Mary was too excited to have a care for her expressions. In describing the situation afterwards she said: "I was in a perfect stupor of excitement."

Uncle Peter had a present, too. After all the rest had been made happy Agnes brought out a parcel, and when Uncle Peter opened it there were two big books that told over again the story of all that America had stood for and accomplished. This made him very glad indeed, and he asked them to write his name on the fly leaf and to say that it was from the Young Americans. Then the Christmas party ended with a verse of our national anthem, heartily sung and followed by all the other verses, with a burrah for Uncle Sam instead of an amen.

AMERICA BLESSED THIS CHRISTMAS

LANDERS, BOUNTIFUL WHILE CHRISTIAN NATIONS OF NEAR EAST ARE STARVING.

J. DANIELS ISSUES APPEAL

Public Spirited Naval Secretary Asks We Remember Armenians in Our Christmas Budget—Only Seems Far Away.

Appealing to the Christians of North Carolina to set apart from their Christmas budget substantial gifts for the children of the Near East, Joseph Daniels, of Raleigh, honorary State Chairman of the Near East Relief, in this week sending out letters to many prominent citizens of the State.

Mr. Daniels calls attention to the fact that these people may seem far away, but their cause is really at the door of our hearts and homes. Over 110,000 motherless and fatherless children will starve or freeze but for what our Christian citizens of America have done and shall do within the next few weeks.

He points out that there are many calls, but no call so appealing, so pitiful as this. Recent atrocities of the Turks have brought home to the American people something of what has been going on regularly and systematically, but on a smaller scale, in Armenia, for years. American people are saving these brave Christian people from a terrible death in the battle of Mohammedanism against Christianity.

Col. George H. Bellamy, State Chairman, who is in charge of the work of raising \$200,000 in this state this year for this great child-saving work, supplements Mr. Daniels' appeal.

"Isn't it hard enough to be an orphan at Christmas time?" said Col. Bellamy, "without having to hunt like an animal for food?"

"The crumbs from your table—17c a day—\$60 a year—will feed and clothe one of these children and bring him up as a Christian citizen, ready to do his share of the world's work when the great powers of the world shall have ceased to worship mammon and have put the Turk where he belongs."

Col. Bellamy points out that it is a physical impossibility to secure the names of every worthy citizen and that those who did not receive such letters are extended an invitation to give just the same.

Raleigh, N. C.

Dear Sir:— Please permit me to present to you the call upon your charitable impulses involved in the condition of hundreds of thousands of human beings, many women, many little children, in what is known as the Near East. You have read of the burning Smyrna; you have heard of the massacres in Armenia; you know something of conditions in Greece and in those lands bordering on or surrounded by Turkish power in Asia Minor. These people may seem far away, but their call is really at the door of your heart and your home. Over 110,000 motherless children, fatherless children, would starve or freeze but for what men and women like yourself have done—and shall do in the next few weeks.

Christmas is close at hand. I ask you to think at this season not only of your own little children but of little Christian children in Asia Minor. They are cold; they are hungry; they are motherless; they are fatherless; they are crying. Once you get the vision of these conditions you cannot get away from it. We have a duty here.

There are many calls, but there is no call so appealing, so pitiful as this. Will you not, in the appropriations you are to make here in the Christmas season, lay aside a portion for the great cause of hundreds of thousands of little children in lands that seem far distant but are really not so far away? We enclose an envelope addressed to our State Treasurer and a negotiable Christmas check. If your heart is tender to the cause, please respond in the measure that it moves you to.

Very truly yours, JOSEPHUS DANIELS.

Many of North Carolina's foremost men and women, bishops, ministers and laymen are members of the state's executive committee, as the list below will show.

State Executive Committee
Governor Cameron Morrison, Col. Albert Cox, Raleigh; Senator Lee S. Overman, Salisbury; Mrs. T. P. Jermain, Raleigh; Mrs. Thomas W. Bickett, Raleigh; Thomas Maalin, Winston-Salem; J. Norman Wills, Greensboro; Mrs. George Watts, Durham; Dr. Clarence Poe, Raleigh; Joseph G. Brown, Raleigh; J. F. McMahon, Raleigh; J. W. Bailey, Raleigh; William H. Wilson, Raleigh; James Y. Joyner, Raleigh; Henry Page, Aberdeen; Wm. O. Saunders, Elizabeth City; Bishop Joseph B. Chesire, Raleigh; Bishop Thomas C. Darst, Wilmington; Bishop Julius M. Horner, Asheville, Episcopal; Dr. Albert Sidney Johnson, Charlotte, Presbyterian; Dr. Chas. E. Madry, Raleigh; Dr. Livingston Johnston, Raleigh, Baptist; Rev. W. W. Peele, Raleigh, Methodist; Dr. R. M. Andrews, Greensboro, Methodist Protestant; Rev. P. H. Fleming, Burlington, Christian; Rev. Thomas E. Beaman, Goldsboro, Free Will Baptist.

Those who did not receive a personal letter from Mr. Daniels are asked to send contributions to Robert A. Brown, State Treasurer, 901 Citizens Bank Bldg., Raleigh, N. C.

The cod is generally considered the most useful fish.

PARKS-BELK CO.

Beginning Today Our Store Will Be Open Evenings Until 9 O'clock.

Store Open Evenings Beginning Today Until Xmas.

Big Before Christmas Sale Now Going On

ONLY FIVE MORE DAYS OF OUR BIG CHRISTMAS SALE!

This is your chance to save money on Xmas presents. Every day we add new specials in each department for this Big Sale, besides those which we are already offering. So do not wait until the last days before Xmas to do your shopping but come now and get your choice. "See Window Display."

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Read over the list below, it will help you decide. We have presents to suit every one—Gifts of Real Value—

- For Women
- Stationery
- Handkerchiefs
- Work Baskets
- White Comb and Brush
- Collar and Cuff Sets
- Manicuring Sets
- Beads
- Pins
- Pocket Books
- Cutex Sets
- Face Powder
- Toilet Water
- Toilet Articles of all kinds
- Umbrellas

Hosiery
Gloves
And many Others not mentioned here.

Small Gifts For Men.
Give These—they will be Appreciated—

- Silk Hose
- Wool Hose
- Belts
- Wool Scarfs
- Silk Scarfs
- Neck Ties
- Collars
- Cuff Buttons
- Shirts
- Underwear
- Hand Bags
- Kid Gloves
- Suspenders
- Hose Supporters
- Sweaters

All these on sale during Xmas Sale.

For the Whole Family.
Buy During Christmas Sale for they will be higher—

- Blankets
 - Sheets
 - Bed Spreads
 - Towels
 - Rugs
 - Shades
 - Table Linen
 - Linen Napkins
 - Linen Towels
 - Hosiery
 - Bibles
 - Window Curtains
 - Pillows
 - Brooms
- Only a few articles mentioned here, but many to select from during this sale.

FIVE MORE SHOPPING DAYS—OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK ALL THIS WEEK

PARKS-BELK CO.

Concord's Christmas Store

Modern Girl Has No Heart, No Soul—If She Has She Will Not Admit It

By FRANK X. LEYENDECKER, American Illustrator.

The modern girl has no heart, no soul, no sentiment—if she has she refuses to admit it. You do not dare to talk to the flapper of classics nor of other serious things, for she simply will make no attempt to absorb them. She is idle, frivolous and heedless of tomorrow. However, I will admit that she is charming and often irresistible.

She looks so young, but knows so much—much that she could do well not to know. She assumes no responsibility. She seeks nothing but amusement. When a boy reaches the flapper age he usually has some obligation to fulfill. He gets a job, or else he is branded as a loafer. The girl, however, spends her time reading frothy literature and smoking.

In my opinion the only hope of the nation rests upon the working girl. She has more originality and individuality than the flapper, who looks to me as if she were made from a die. Each working girl has her particular style in clothes and coiffure. But the flapper! How can you tell one from another?

Art Bolsheviks to the Incompetent Proletariat of Paint and Brush

By CHARLES VEZIN, American Artist and Critic.

The Russian Bolsheviks "had a cinch" when they started. It is easy to convert people to what they like to believe and what it is to their interest to believe. So all they had to say to the peasants—and they make up the mass of Russia—was: "The land is yours."

So the art bolsheviks say to the ignorant and the incompetent of paint, to the proletariat of the brush: "The walls of the exhibition rooms are yours." If their picture reaches the "firing line" of the National Academy or the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts or Carnegie Institute and is "fired," they tell him: "Your picture is too good for them."

How many generations will it take of bountiful harvests to bring back the Russian people to their physical constitutions? How many generations of ethical soundness will it take to repair the moral attrition of our youth? How many generations will it take to repair the esthetic bolshevism now being propagated in most of our art schools by "professional modernists"? It is this factor that makes discussion futile about merely a passing wave. It will be visited upon the third and fourth generations.

A List of Vacation Do's and Don'ts for the School Children of America

By SAFETY INSTITUTE OF AMERICA.

Swim all you can this summer, but never on a full stomach, or if overheated or extremely tired.

Learn to paddle your own canoe, but never rock the boat to scare the other fellow; this has caused the death of thousands of boys and girls.

Fly kites, but don't use copper wire instead of twine; scores of boys have been electrocuted when their kite wire came in contact with electric wires; also don't climb telegraph poles.

Hike out into the country, but if you go for more than one day carry a first-aid kit with you; also learn to recognize poison ivy. Drink a lot of water, but first make sure that its source is clean.

Don't use the streets for play if there is a vacant lot, a clean alley or a playground nearby; if you must use streets for playgrounds pick a street that has no street car tracks or heavy automobile traffic.

Don't be a jay-walker; in the city cross streets at regular crossings, never in the middle of the block; when walking on country roads keep on the left instead of the right-hand side of the road, so that you can see approaching vehicles.

DON'T YOU HOPE THAT SANTA'S COMING— WITH SOME SATISFACTORY PLUMBING



GRADY'S Little Plumber

Will the house be warm when St. Nicholas calls or will the Christmas tree room be properly heated for the kiddies when they come down to pay their nightgown respects to what the Christmas tide has brought them? Let us suggest that you make the whole family a Christmas present of perfect plumbing.

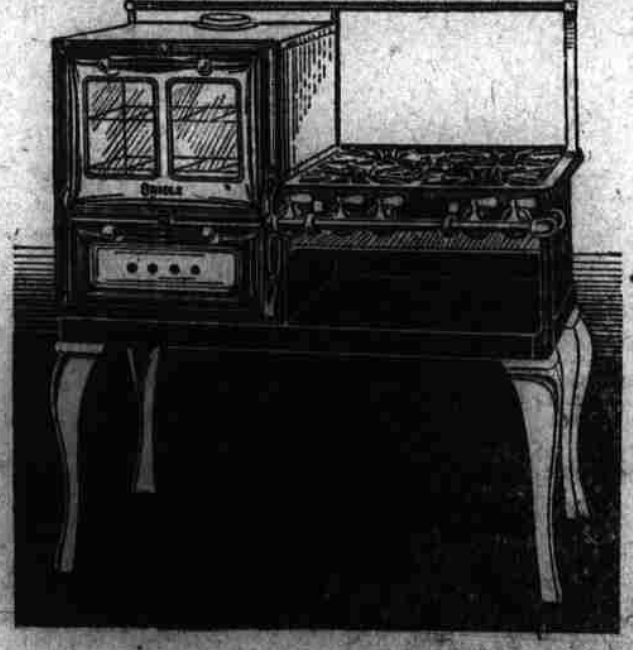
E. B. GRADY
Plumbing and Heating Contractors
41 Corbin St. Office Phone 334W

NOTICE

To All Who Own City Taxes: The penalty is being added each month at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum. Please call on or take care of your receipt. Am here to serve you all.
Yours,
R. F. MILLS,
City Tax Collector.

Wedding Invitations Printed at The Tribune and Times Office on a few hours' notice. 50 for \$5.00, and \$3.75 for each additional 50. Includes inside and outside envelopes.

Adding Machine Paper, 20 Cents a roll, 5 rolls for 50 cents, at Times and Tribune Office.



A Gas Range Will Bring Leisure Hours Into Your Home.

The housewife who cooks on one of the modern Cabinet Gas Ranges that we are now showing has time to devote to things outside of her kitchen.

Contrasted with the old method of cooking on a clumsy, unsightly coal range, Gas cooking is as pleasant as a vacation at the seaside.

In the summer time, when you want to be out in the open, the woman who continues to wear herself out over an antiquated stove is doing both herself and her family a needless injustice.

Concord & Kannapolis Gas Co.

PHONE 142

OUR PENNY ADS. ALWAYS GET THE RESULTS