

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER  
FAIRY QUEEN'S PARTY.

"I am going to give a party," said Fairy Queen. "and I hope that all fairies and elves and gnomes and gnomes and all of the members of the Fairy Family, old Mr. Giant and Witty Witch will all come."

"I'm sure they will," said Fairy Queen. "But you mustn't forget the brownies," said the Fairy Queen.

"Certainly not," said the Fairy Queen. "For I want them too. I want all my friends. Hurry, hurry, hurry and invite them all. Tell them they are to be tomorrow evening in a village park."

"At what hour, Fairy Queen?" they asked.

"At the wonderful hour of midnight," said the Fairy Queen.

So the fairies hurried off to give the invitations to their other friends. When they returned the Fairy Queen asked them if most of their friends had accepted the invitation. "Not one refused," they said.

When the next evening came all the fairies, gnomes, brownies, elves, goblins, the members of the Bogey Family, old Mr. Giant and Witty Witch—try one was on hand.

Most of the park lights which had been shining on the snow were out now. The snow had been having a party of its very own right before the lights and people had looked along and had spoken of how the snow was sparkling.

But they hadn't known that the snow was having a dancing party and

Some of the Jewels.



Some of the Jewels.

at all the snow ladies and gentlemen and all the snow children were dressed up in their very best and were also wearing all their jewels. How gay it had been. The village folk was delighted to be the scene of such gaiety and life.

To think of having two parties in one evening. The first one given by the snow people who had used the park lights to help them in their light arrangements.

Then the moon had helped too. Old Mr. Moon was wearing his handsome saucer shaped costume which he very fond of wearing for parties.

The snow was still sparkling and old Mr. Moon was shining brightly when the party began. Over a white sea, near the village park Mr. Moon used his rays and made it look very light and white and like the winter scene.

All the streets were very still and people in the village were sleeping peacefully.

"I like to light up yonder white sea," said Mr. Moon, "and keep it bright so I can keep my eye on it and look after it during the night when a people's little are sleeping."

"In the daytime it stands out so red and white on its white snow-ground and then when the bushes are brown and bare the pine trees on a hill stand so straight and tall I know it will be well looked after, for a pine tree has promised me always to protect it."

"And now I will shine for your party, Fairy Queen."

Then the dancing began and the fairies twinkled merrily as they tried to dance too. They tried all the new steps just as the fairies and their gnomes were doing, and there was a great deal of laughter and dancing up to the sky that night too.

Then old King Snow came along with some of his grandchildren, the snow flakes, and he said:

"I have brought presents for all my guests, Fairy Queen."

"As he spoke the fresh snow fell softly on the ground and over the trees.

"I have brought jewels for everybody," said he.

And he held a huge snow package which were countless sparkling jewels, which looked so bright and glorious.

All of the guests were given some jewels as were all of the fairies and snow ladies and gentlemen and old children decorated themselves with jewels too.

"No one can ever rob us of our jewels," said old King Snow, "for we have jewels which can't be caught or stolen."

"That is because our jewelers make jewels in such a way that they can never be captured or stolen."

Then old King Snow gave some of his jewels from his jewel box to the old trees and they sparkled too, and almost seemed as though the whole world was sparkling that night of the Fairy Queen's party!

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call 50 and The Gazette's ad man will be to see you promptly about that advertisement.

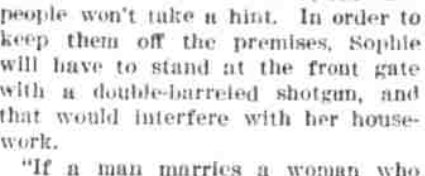
## Uncle Walt's Story

Walt Mason

### MARRYING A FAMILY

"I'M GLAD Jim Slather and Sophie Gherkin are married," said the druggist. "They are well suited to each other, and should live happily ever after. Sophie is a fine young woman. Of course, she has a good many punk relatives, but Jim didn't marry the family."

"I'm afraid he did," remarked the village patriarch. "A man can't marry a girl like Sophie without having the family thrown in. She may be determined to keep her sisters and cousins and uncles at a distance, but such people won't take a hint. In order to keep them off the premises, Sophie will have to stand at the front gate with a double-barreled shotgun, and that would interfere with her household."



"If a man marries a woman who has a string of undesirable relatives, he should at once take his bride away from them. Let him board a fast train and travel as far as the rails go, and then mossy into the brush, and perhaps he'll escape the wrath to come. If he camps down in the old home town, where those relatives are hanging out, he is sure to have trouble."

"My third wife was gifted with many uncles and cousins and brothers and sisters of the bargain counter kind. Any six of them would have been dear at 50 cents. Before we were married, I explained to Maria that I wouldn't stand for those relatives, and she said she wouldn't expect me to. She gave me her word of honor that she wouldn't have anything to do with them, or let them have anything to do with her, and she meant every word she said."

"In those days I was poor, and I realized that it would keep me bustling to keep the wolf away from the door, without having to provide for any cousins or uncles. About a month after we were married, I went home unexpectedly in the middle of the afternoon one day, and found my wife filling a basket with pieces of fried chicken, and jars of jam, and oranges, and various expensive things adapted to the idle rich."

"I asked her what she was going to do, and she colored up and stammered around, and finally explained that her Aunt Rachel was dangerously sick and she thought it would be a real kindness to take her a few delicacies. 'Of course,' Maria said, 'I haven't forgotten my promise, and I don't intend to have anything more to do with my folks than I can help, but in a case of sickness the rules should be suspended.'

"I am willing to suspend them to the extent of a slice of buttered toast and a hard-boiled egg," I said, "but you have four dollars' worth of victuals in that basket, and that's rubbing it in your Aunt Rachel's little too strong."

"So she unloaded most of the things she had put in the basket and said I had no heart, and went away weeping. Up to that moment our married life had been like a sunny morning, but this experience made it cloudy, and our house never was the same afterwards. I had lost confidence in my wife, and she had sized me up as a tyrant."

"That Aunt Rachel experience was merely the beginning. A week or two later I went home furnishing, expecting to see an uplifting and ennobling supper on the table, but there was nobody at home. The fire was out, and there was nothing to eat in sight. I dug up a can of salmon and some crackers and had a heartbreaking meal."

"About nine o'clock in the evening my wife came home, and when I asked her where she had been, she answered defiantly that her Uncle Ebenezer had been seriously injured while chopping down a tree, and she considered it her duty to take care of him. I would have to get along the best way I could for a day or two, she said, for she was going to nurse Uncle Ebenezer. Her relatives soon found that they could have anything they wanted from my larder by being invalids, so they took turns falling sick, and my wife resolved herself into an ambulance corps. That sort of thing couldn't last long, my friends, and it didn't."

"Sure Enough. 'We'll have to assess your copper stock.' 'But I thought I was to be in on the ground floor.' 'You are. And that's the point where we start digging.'"

**God's Voice on the Ocean.**  
Ocean winds! They come from the immeasurable deep. Their wide wings need the breath of the mighty gulf, the spaciousness of vast solitudes. The great blue plains are their delight.—Victor Hugo.

**Hopeful.**  
"Why have you called a convention of neighbors?"  
"I am about to paint my house and hope to be able to agree on a color scheme that will suit a majority at least."

The only way to keep up with Gastonia and Gaston affairs is to read The Gazette every day. See editorial page for subscription rates.

## New York Letter

by Lucy Jeanne Price

NEW YORK, March 7.—Charles Gilpin, negro star of "Emperor Jones," brought the Drama League to the facing of an issue more definitely than have any other; their problems of "art" and "dramatic quality" in the years of their existence. Gilpin, who is generally acknowledged to have made the play a classic, won a place among the ten leading in votes for those who have contributed most to the theater in the past year. The ten were to have been guests of honor at the League dinner. Then came the impasse. Should the negro star be a guest of honor or should prejudice be placed before art? For a day or two it looked as though prejudice had won. Then letters came in from Mary Garden, Gilda Varesi, and others of the chosen ten. "I shall be delighted to sit next to Charles Gilpin at the dinner," writes Mary Garden. "I should like to know who in New York would object." The others wrote to the same effect. He was included. The other nine were Miss Garden, Miss Varesi, Dudley Digges, David Johnson, Eugene O'Neil, Jason Robins, Lee Strassman, Fred Stone, and Margaret Seaman.

"Direct to the consumer" has been taken as the slogan for the worst manufacturers' fashion lists to themselves. They are going to station regular old time "checkers" on various corners of the city to check the number of women who are wearing dresses rather than one-piece dresses. Also they are checking the trend of styles—would be two-piece or one-piece. The idea is going to be brought out in a fashion show. And the next time a designer tells a manufacturer that custom styles of waists are or are not worn, he may be able to point to a list of women who have been checked and listed.

"I used to think that providing homes and kindliness was the principal work of the Y. W. C. A.," writes Mrs. Leonard, director of the Y. W. C. A. work for the United Zone of Building. "Last year I have found that building and health talks are by far the most successful. Recently our building work has found for Australia, and I should like to work in the United States with their English Government. I should like to see the world. There was no money on the ship for a week and they were with us for a long time. Miss Leonard heard of the dilemma and got the landings and boats of the local homes opened to them. Here the ladies were brought daily. "I know the Y. W. C. A. was interested in this," said one of the ladies. "It's everywhere, isn't it? And I never knew before that it would get my baby washed for me!"

Sometimes chambers do make shoes for themselves. Dr. Stephen Smith, organizer of the Public Health Association, received congratulations and presents and many letters from others and all the rest of it the week they received notices of his seventy-eighth birthday. He came to New York in 1840 to study medicine and is still practicing. He has spent over thirty years of his life in his native country.

An enthusiastic group of New York society women have determined that along with our checks and lists and more cream, ballet dancing, luncheon and a made-in-Australia product. The result of the afternoon in the National American Ballet, Inc., Social Register with Mrs. John W. Alton, wife of the noted artist, as prima donna. The professional at the head of the organization is appropriately Mrs. Desires La Rosa. "I say 'appropriately' because that isn't her name at all. Her regular name is a good plain American one and she thinks it, but explains that manager insisted she become a Russian. Before they would do anything at all about her dancing. Aside from training American

### RHEUMATISM FAILS TO CHECK THIS ANCIENT AND ARDENT ANGLER'S ARDOUR:



When the folks at Palm Beach, where he is spending the winter, suggested that he would be unable to fish because of his 77 years and his rheumatism, Mr Moser told 'em he was from St. Joseph, which is in Missouri and they'e have to "show him." So every day he propels his wheel chair to the beach and shows the young 'uns a thing or two about fishing.

### FINANCIAL SYSTEMS OF N. C. CITIES DEFECTIVE

(By H. C. Kincaid.)

CHAPEL HILL, Mar. 8.—Weakness in the financial administration of North Carolina cities and towns and ways and means of improvement were discussed at the regular meeting of the North Carolina Club held here Monday night, in a report by Mr. J. G. Gullick, of Belmont, on the subject of "Municipal Finance and Financial Methods."

A survey of the cost of city government shows that North Carolina cities spend relatively smaller amounts for municipal administration than the general average of other cities of the same size in the United States. An analysis of the financial methods employed by cities in other states reveals numerous weak points in the policies pursued by North Carolina towns and cities. The fifty cents limit on the general property tax is insufficient to meet the needs. Discrimination also exists in the levying of taxes on businesses, professions, and trades. A better use should be made of the city budget which is required by law to be prepared by each city. In some cases, important sources of revenue have been neglected. There is need of a uniform system of municipal accounting and reporting by which waste and extravagance in the management of the city's finances can be detected and expense reduced. The power of cities to contract indebtedness without a referendum to the people should be carefully safeguarded.

Mr. Gullick's paper was one of the series on the general subject of industrial and urban life in North Carolina which constitutes the program of the club for the present scholastic year. All the papers will be published in the year book of the North Carolina Club for 1920-1921.

The particular achievement of "Blue Eyes," the new musical show at the Casino, is that it has brought Lew Fields back to his public. The musical comedy is good and the music and the costumes are good. But just good. The costumes are remarkable. But Lew Fields is decidedly himself again and is almost funnier than ever lack in the days when the word "Weber & Fields" stood by themselves in the world of comedy.

One automobile salesman waxed so enthusiastic over his car the other day that he persuaded the reluctant wife of his prospect to agree to his sending it around the next day for a demonstration. "It will be there at ten o'clock in the morning," he said, "and you just let the driver take you wherever you want to go." The woman was ready and waiting when he drove up the next day, and carried a fair-sized handling with her. "Where-to, madam?" he asked the chauffeur. "Albany, please," she replied.

Jeffersonville, Ind.—Representatives of the Russell Sage Foundation have been here to make an investigation of the food of marriages and divorces in Clarke county. More than 3,000 persons were married in this county in the last year, though the county has a population of but 30,000. Out of a total of 257 suits filed in local courts since November 28, 1919, 153 have been for divorce.

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Schedule figures published as information and not guaranteed.

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4:25a N. Y. Wash. Atl. Ham	4:25a
8:20a Charlotte-Atlanta	8:20a
8:28a Atlanta-Washington	8:28a
9:38a Ham. Atl. Wash. N. O.	9:38a
10:35a Washington-Atlanta	10:35a
12:45p Westminster-Danville	12:45p
4:50p Atlanta-Richmond	4:50p
5:20p Danville-Westminster	5:20p
8:05 Atlanta-Washington	8:05
9:25p N. Y. Wash. Atl. Ham N. O.	9:25p
11:40p Ham. Atl. Wash. N. O.	11:40p
12:15a Washington-Atlanta	12:15a

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