

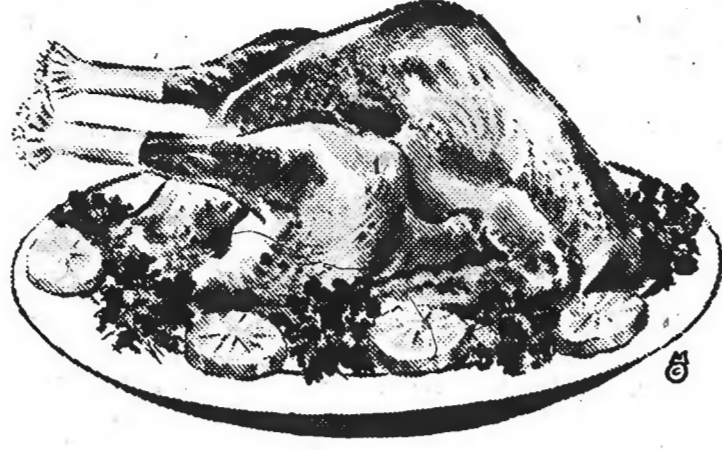
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WHERE'S Daddy?

By DANIEL F. LINDSAY

KALLY O'NEIL walked slowly up the front steps. Her mother watched her from behind the curtain. Being five years-old and having a problem had her near tears. She reached up on tip toes and opened the door.

"Kally, honey. Come in here a minute." Kally pushed the hood of her snow suit back and went into the living room.

"What do you want, Mommie?" She shook her blonde curls free.

"Oh, nothing much," her mother smiled, "I just want to know why my little girl looks so sad?"

"Well, Mommie," she slipped her coat off, "it's that girl down the street."

"Yes, dear, what about her?"

Kally could stand it no longer. She burst into tears and running over laid her head on her mother's lap. "That girl says," she sobbed, "that there isn't any Santa Claus."

"Well, now," her mother leaned down and gently bit the tip of her ear, "who'd ever believe a tale like that?"

"You don't believe her?"

"Of course not," she smiled down into the worried blue eyes. "We know there's a Santa Claus."

"B-but she said Daddy was him."

"Oh, pooh. Sit down there on the floor and I'll help you get your snow pants off."

"We could ask Daddy," Kally suggested.

"Yes, we could," she had an inspiration. "Better still we can wait until tomorrow night and see for ourselves."

"We can?" she sat up in surprise.

"Sure. You go to bed just like always, then when it comes I'll wake you up."



"Santa was just coming out."

She got up from the floor all excited. "You mean we can peek?"

"That's just what we'll do."

"George," she turned to her husband that evening after Kally had been put to bed, "our daughter has quite a problem."

"Women always have problems," he smiled over his newspaper.

"What is it this time?"

"She knows about Santa."

"That's too bad," he pursed his lips, "but what can we do?"

"Get someone to put her toys under the tree while she watches."

"Sure," he laid the paper down, "why couldn't I do it?"

"She heard that you are Santa."

He chuckled. "She isn't the only woman in the family thinks that."

"How about Bob Perkins?" she ignored his attempt at humor. "He's the right build."

"Okay," he agreed. "I'll arrange it in the morning."

"Kally," her mother shook her gently. "Santa is downstairs."

"He is?" she sat up rubbing her eyes. "HE IS?"

"Okay," she slipped out of bed and into her slippers. In the early morning light she looked like a tiny blond elf.

"Put on your robe."

SHE got it and took her mother's hand. They crept down the stairs. Mommie held her back while she made sure Santa wasn't smoking a cigar. He was placing gifts around the tree. She motioned her to look. Kally peeked around the corner with big eyes. Then her head darted back.

"Where's daddy?" she asked in a stage whisper.

They heard foot steps on the stairs. Daddy crept down. Kally peeked around the corner again. Santa was just coming out with an army barracks bag over his shoulder. The three of them ran and hid behind the staircase. As soon as the front door slammed Kally was up the steps like a shot.

"Hey, Sweetheart," Daddy called after her, "he left the toys in the living room." He stopped. He heard his wife's laughter.

"What's the matter with her?" he glared at her suspiciously. "Don't she like the trick?"

"I'm afraid, dear, that you'll never understand the feminine mind."

"What do you mean where's she going?"

"To get her coat."

"Her coat why?"

"She's going down the street to tell the little girl that she's all wet. Because she has just seen Santa in her front room."

Church Directory

Raeford Baptist Church

J. D. Whisnant, Pastor
9:45 A. M.—Sunday school
6:00 P. M. Training Union
7:30 P. M. Wednesday Prayer Meeting.

Spring Hill Baptist Church

J. D. Whisnant, Pastor
10:00 A. M.—Sunday School
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship
6:30 P. M. Training Union
7:30 P. M. Wednesday Prayer Meeting

Parker Methodist Church

Rev. P. O. Lee, Minister
11:00 A. M.—Sunday school
12:15 P. M.—Regular worship services each first and third Sundays.

Pittman Grove Baptist Church

Rev. Taylor, Pastor.
10:00 A. M.—Sunday school,
11:00 A. M.—Worship service each 1st and 3rd Sunday.
7:00 P. M. Thursday—Prayer meeting.

Antioch Presbyterian Church

J. W. Mann, Pastor.
10:00 A. M.—Sunday school.
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship

Shiloh Presbyterian Church

10:00 A. M. Sunday school

Asbury Heights Baptist Church

Joseph F. Woodson, Pastor
10:00 A. M. Sunday School
11:00 A. M. Morning worship
6:00 P. M. Training Union
7:00 P. M. Evening worship.
7:30 P. M. Wednesday, Prayer Meeting.

Dundarrach Presbyterian Church

Rev. J. W. Mann, Pastor
2:30 P. M.—Sunday school
3:15 P. M.—Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sunday..

Raeford Methodist Church

Rev. P. O. Lee, Minister
9:45 A. M.—Church school
11:00 A. M., Morning worship,
12:15 P. M., Worship service at Parker's

Spring Hill Baptist Church

7:30 P. M. "The Story of Christmas" by Ellen Jane Lorenz, a Christmas Cantata, will be presented by the senior and junior choirs.

7:00 P. M. Wednesday, Choir rehearsal

Raeford Presbyterian Church

W. B. Heyward, Pastor
9:45 A. M.—Church School.
11:00 A. M.—Morning Worship
5:00 P. M. Special Christmas Program.
7:45 P. M. Wednesday, Choir Practice

Bethel Presbyterian Church

10:00 A. M.—Sunday school.
Ryan McBryde, Supt.

Community Chapel Methodist Church

Rev. G. W. Crutchfield, Minister
Sunday School each Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock; Mrs. H. W. Ellis, Superintendent.
Preaching services each second and fourth Sunday afternoons at 3:00 o'clock.

Lumber Bridge Presbyterian Church

10:00 A. M., Sunday School

Tabernacle Baptist Church

E. B. Booker, Pastor.
10:00 A. M.—Sunday school,
11:00 A. M.—Morning worship,
1st and 3rd Sundays.
6:00 P. M.—Training union,
7:00 P. M.—Evening Worship,
2nd and 4th Sundays.
7:00 P. M. Thursday—Prayer service.

Philippi Presbyterian Church

3:00 P. M. Sunday School
3:45 P. M. Worship Service

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