

THE PACOLET NEIGH

VOLUME TWO

PACOLET MILLS, S. C., JANUARY, 1951

NUMBER TEN



The Choirs Are To Your Left

All three churches of our community have entered their choirs in the statewide textile community choir contest being sponsored by the South Carolina Cotton Manufacturers Association. All three have already sung in competition on a program of the contest but the judges have not announced any decisions yet.

These choirs are shown in pictures here. The upper photograph is of the Pacolet Mills Baptist Church Choir, center photograph of the choir of Montgomery Memorial Methodist Church, and the Brown's Chapel choir is pictured last.

A New Year's Wish

I don't ask much from life, he said;
I don't want fame or wealth.
All that I ask is my own share
Of cheer and peace and health.
All that I want is happiness
The simple joys you find
Where folks are loyal and sincere
And neighborly and kind.

I've never wanted public place,
Or power over men;
I'd rather take a few good friends
Out fishing now and then.
I'd rather have a little home,
With flowers at the door,
Than all the riches and renown
Most folks are striving for.

'Twas years ago I talked with Him;
And often I have thought
How splendid is the simple creed
Which He both lived and taught.
What can compare with joys of home,
And friendships true and sweet?
What else can bring such happiness,
Or make life so complete?

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Girl Scouts Enjoy A Christmas Play

The parents and special friends of the Girl Scouts of Pacolet Mills were entertained during the pre-holidays with a play entitled "Uncle Sam's Christmas Party." A letter written many years ago by Virginia O'Hanlon to the editor of the New York Sun, "Is There A Santa Claus?" was dramatized by Patsy Brown and Don Lee.

The most outstanding Girl Scout of the year, Patsy Brown, was recognized, with runner up, Maxine Wells.

This was also the 12th anniversary of Troop No. 17 as registered with the Spartanburg Council.

The girls having finished the rock and mineral badge requirements have a nice display of rocks and minerals—marble from Scotland; Coquina, Florida; Alum, California; cats-eye, Australia; Mica, granite, soapstone, chalk rock, and sandstone found locally.

Articles made by the troop during the year are also on display.

Masonic Dinner Is Gala Event

One of the outstanding events of the holiday season was the annual Christmas dinner given by the Masonic order to which their wives and the widows of deceased members were invited. The social hall of Montgomery Memorial Methodist Church was made beautiful for this occasion with evergreen, candle light and a manger scene.

Miss Mildred Holland was pianist for the evening, also playing the accompaniment for the male quartet, composed of Messrs. Walter Greene, Foy Baker, Richard Baker, and Clarence Holland.

Rev. Oren Zaebs of Greenville was the guest speaker. His topic was, "Wake Up, America", which was very timely and well presented.

The delicious dinner was well prepared by Miss Margaret Tate, school dietitian, and her co-workers.

Uncle Tom Freeman, one of the lodges oldest Masons, was greatly missed. He is still in the hospital due to an accidental injury.



PERSONALS

Marcus Bates Jr. of Fort Lewis, Washington, visited his grandmother, Mrs. Ben Brown, recently.

Mr. Tillman Fowler has been on a deer hunting trip in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Gardin and children of Texas, spent the holidays with Mrs. Cora Gardin.

"Never ask of money spent
Where the spender thinks it went,
Nobody was ever meant
To remember or invent
What he did with every cent."

Mrs. Henpecked: "I suppose you've been to see a sick friend—holding his hand all evening."

Mr. Henpecked (sadly): "If I'd been holding his hand, I'd have made some money."

The world leaders are trying to solve the big question of who is right and who is wrong, but the main trouble is the whole bunch claims they are right.

Mrs. Paul Freeman Honored With Shower

Mrs. Paul Freeman was honored Saturday night, December 9th at the Girls Club with a miscellaneous shower.

After a number of games Dot was presented many useful and lovely gifts for her home.

Delicious refreshments of chicken salad, ritz crackers, sandwiches, cookies and coca-cola were served by the hostesses, Mrs. James Freeman and Mrs. Louise Fowler.

A dentist is about the only man who can safely tell a woman when to open and shut her mouth

It takes a forger to give a check a bad name.

Nothing'll cook your goose faster than a red-hot temper.

News Of Pacolet Citizens

By MISS BELLE FULLER

Oh, dem silver dollars! Well, it was fun for one time but the paymasters say they don't want Deering-Milliken to get that particular wild hair often. They put up an \$85,000 payroll in silver dollars.

They had over 5,000 pounds of dollars for Pacolet Mills alone and the entire Deering-Milliken chain paid in silver dollars, so we should have a flood of silver which makes us look like the middle west where silver dollars are no novelty.

Each worker had a small cloth bag with his money and his ticket attached to the outside. The company tried to pay off at change time so the workers wouldn't have that bag of silver to "tote" on the job.

I carried a bag of silver around on Saturday shopping and it got to be a burden, but not for long, of course, because while a silver dollar looks mighty important when you start to spend it—well, it just shrinks to about what a quarter used to look like.

Whenever I started to pay for something the saleslady would look at the dollar and at me and say, "Oh, you're one of those, are you?" And of course I would proudly proclaim, "Yes, Ma'm, I am indeed one of those." One clerk, when given a dollar and a half dollar and a quarter just held it and said, "The bill is \$1.75." "Well, I gave you \$1.75," I replied. "No, you gave me only \$1.25," she said. "Just look close and see," I advised her. "Well, I do declare," said the sales lady, "That IS a silver dollar, isn't it?"

One man, whose wife was having a baby at the hospital, collected enough silver dollars to pay the entire bill, and another man who had had trouble with a salesman who never wanted to trust a check for his gas station, but always wanted to be paid in cash, got together over 500 silver dollars just to see if he could make that one man tired of carrying around cash. Haven't heard the end of that story yet.

Some folks are hoarding silver dollars, but from what I hear most every one got a kick out of spending them.

Bob and Louise McKeown asked me to say "Thank You" for them. They have been here over three years and have made a real place for themselves in the hearts of our people.

Louise said that last year she asked to have a "Thank You" said through THE NEIGH, but she said this year it is so much deeper. She says they want to live here permanently and die here and be buried in White Rose Cemetery. And that's just about the whole works isn't it?

On the 10th of December the boiler at the greenhouse went bad and it was very cold and the plants were in danger of freezing. Rev. Gregory, at church, asked the men to help move the plants, and about 50 of them went up after church and moved the plants to the Girl Scout room. Of course they will have a loss, but if they can get a new furnace right away they may save a lot of their plants.

I agree with Louise and Bob that in no community have I seen people who show such kindnesses to each other as at Pacolet Mills. Bob and Louise have identified themselves with all of the community activities and Bob has sent flowers to the churches each Sunday. They have been good neighbors and of course they have good neighbors — and neighbors, in their case means the whole community.

NOTE:—Since the above was written Louise and Bob McKeown have had more hard luck. The greenhouse caught fire and burned all of their stock and growing

plants. The only ones saved were those moved out when the furnace went bad.

This was a terrible loss for these young people but Louise says she will still have a flower shop in her home till they can make other arrangements, so you may still give your orders for flowers there. They still say that in no other community could people have been so kind to them and so concerned about their welfare.

Bob has gotten a job in the mill and Louise expects to carry on with her floral work.

Speaking of good neighbors here is another instance of loving kindness. We have a young couple working at No. 3 Mill. Both work; the man on the second shift, his wife on the 3rd.

They are around 23 years of age and have two children of their own and have eight more children who are brothers, half brothers, and sisters whom they are caring for. That makes 10 children under 14 years of age. The only way we knew about them is that they, too, had a streak of bad luck.

Verle, the mother, had an automobile accident and suffered an injured arm. It did not heal properly so she still is not able to do even her own washing. She has to move that arm by lifting it with the other hand.

Bob got sick and was out a couple of weeks, and so the Community Chest learned about them in this way.

When the Chest worker visited them she found all the children had whooping cough and things were going pretty badly for them. Of course the Chest sent them food, but when the community found out about how things were with them everyone wanted to get in and help as usual. So everyone who had outgrown clothing got it out, and the American Legion took care that Santa Claus wouldn't pass them by.

Verle was sent to the Orthopedic Clinic to have her arm attended.

They too are glad to be connected with a community family that really cares if you are having trouble.

I am wondering, too, what other young couple would take on eight children, five of whom are in school and do it uncomplainingly. The only thing I heard Bob say was that it was pretty rough when both of them were working, so now with only one wage earner and 12 to feed, we know that rugged is the word.

Jesse White wants to thank the people of the community for their flowers and visits and sympathy during his recent illness.

Mary Sue Parker wants us to say that she really loves the people of the community. So many people gave her chances at the American Legion party, and she won a radio, which made her happy.

Mary Sue has had a long, hard struggle but she is one of the happiest natured little girls that we know. We hope her new radio gives her a great deal of pleasure.

Personally I want to thank all of my good friends for remembering me with cards at Christmas. I couldn't send everyone cards, as much as I would like to, but I think you all know that I am interested in all of your affairs. I rejoice when you have good fortune and grieve with your troubles, but sometimes I think we need a special word to tell our friends that we are always thinking of them.

Then I think we should thank the churches in our community. They send out cards to the sick, baskets to all the shut-ins, and where there is need of more substantial help

Party Held For Dianne Scales



DIANNE SCALES—2 YEARS

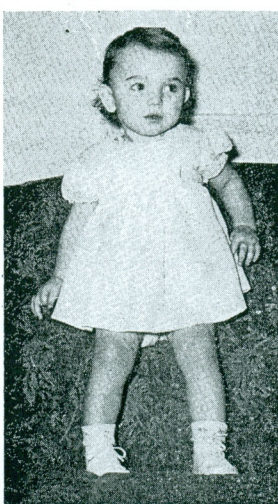
Dianne Scales, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Scales, celebrated her 2nd birthday with a party at the Girls Club Friday afternoon, December 15.

The mothers came along with the little tots and enjoyed a social hour together while the children amused themselves playing games and enjoying the Christmas songs they knew.

Those attending this party were Glenna Pace, Barry Ellison, Judy Hayes, Sylvia Pace, Randy Robinson, Phillis Cook, Maxine and Mike Dillard, Dianne Person, Jackie Lemmonds, William (Chuck) Moss.

Refreshments of cake, lemonade and little red Santa Claus boots filled with Christmas candy, were served by Dianne's mother, Mrs. Claude Scales, assisted by Miss Betty White, Mrs. William Pace, and Mrs. Eddie Wells.

Mary Frances



MARY FRANCES WATSON—daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Watson of Pacolet Mills. Mary Frances is looking intently for the little birdie — and, incidentally, she has such beautiful eyes to look with!

they are ready to give that.

I have seen these groups in action, and it is amazing what they have accomplished this winter in material and spiritual help to people in the village and surrounding community, and I have never heard them ask, "What church do they attend?" The fact that they were sick or in need was all they asked to know.

Recent Activities Are Listed At The Montgomery Memorial Church

The activities of our church during the past month and especially the days just before and including Christmas were many and varied widely.

A number of the Sunday School and Church Organizations held Christmas parties for their members and a number of visitors. There were many who attended these social meetings and reported that they were well planned and afforded much happiness to all.

The organization of the church did not stop with planning and furnishing entertainment for themselves but joyously and very devotedly carried on a program of giving fruit, nuts, candy and gifts to the shut-ins, sick and needy. This commendable service brought much cheer to those whose Christmas would not have been so bright without the kindness of those who cared.

Our Adult Choir presented a very enjoyable musical program on the night of December 24th. This program was well rendered and enjoyed by all lovers of music.

The pastor attended a statewide Evangelistic Conference which was held at Shandon Methodist Church in Columbia on November 30th. He also attended a meeting of the Methodist Ministers of the Spartanburg District held at Central Methodist Church in Spartanburg on December 14th. This meeting was held for the purpose of planning an Evangelistic Advance to be held in the district in the spring of 1951.

At the regular preaching services on Sunday night, December 2, the pastor dedicated a Book of Remembrance, presented to the church by Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Tate in memory of Mr. Tate's parents, the late Dr. and Mrs. Henry Benson Tate, who lived, served and were loved in this community for many years.

In passing by our church building you will notice that by the moving of some trees from the church yard by the trustees that the beauty of our church building is more clearly revealed. We are happy in the fact that our board of trustees have planned more steps to take in the general improvement, convenience and comfort of the church building and church grounds.

Bible Sunday was observed in our church on December 10th with a special message by the pastor. A very interesting feature of the service was a display of old Bibles, brought to the church by various persons who owned them and who cherished them greatly because of holy memories they held in other days.

We face a new year with unusual anxiety about the general conditions in our country and in other parts of the world. The very fact that none of us can tell what will be the outcome of the tension between nations ought to awaken us to the fact that the church stands for, preaches and represents those things that will last because they are eternal. Therefore, every sober-minded and right-thinking citizen of our beloved community ought to begin the New Year with renewed devotion and faithfulness to the church.

There are those fighting now that we may have the privilege of worshipping in God's House unhindered and we cannot neglect our churches without being guilty of letting our boys down. Let us think about and pray about this serious matter and meet God at church next Sunday.

—J. T. GREGORY.

Doctor: "I don't like the looks of your husband, Mrs. Knapp."

Mrs. Knapp: "Neither do I, but he's good to our children."

Social Security Changes Which May Affect You

The 1950 amendments to the Social Security Act stand to benefit all of us here at Pacolet Mills Manufacturing Co.

Mr. A. R. Ellerbe, manager of the Social Security office at Spartanburg, points out that the "new start" provisions of the revised law make it much easier to qualify for Old-Age and Survivors Insurance benefits and also make those benefits larger in many cases.

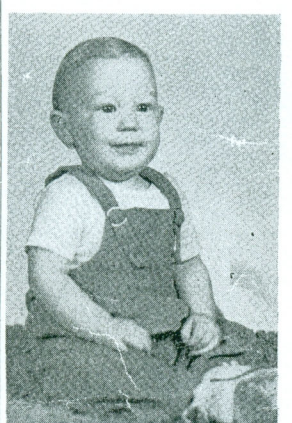
"For example," Mr. Ellerbe says, "if you are now 65, or will reach that age before July 1, 1954, you will be insured under social security if you have worked at least a year and a half in a job covered by the Act, and your salary or wages were at least \$50 in each calendar quarter during this period. This 'new start' also permits old and new employees of Pacolet Mills to use an average salary from January 1, 1951, to date of death or age 65 and retirement (whichever occurs first after April, 1952) as a base for figuring benefits."

The Spartanburg Social Security Manager also pointed out that the new amendments increased (beginning the first of last September the benefits now being paid to retired workers of Pacolet Mills and their families, as well as to the survivors of those who have died insured. "In some cases," Mr. Ellerbe said, "these payments have been increased 100 per cent. Benefit payments will also be much larger to workers who reach old age and retire in the future."

The new amendments give regularly employed domestic and farm workers, and most self-employed people an opportunity to start building Old-Age and Survivors Insurance protection for themselves and their families. These, and several other groups who have been left out of Social Security before, will be covered beginning January 1, 1951.

Mr. Ellerbe invites us to call at his office for any information or assistance needed concerning the "New Social Security."

Just One Year



BARRY MICHAEL BROWN
Barry will be 1 year old on January 24th. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brown of the Goucher area.

Visiting Nurse: "Did you drink three pitchers of water and stay in bed like I told you?"

Patient: "I drank the water."

High School News Items

Winner of D.A.R. Award
For Good Citizenship



EDITH MARTIN

Edith Martin, secretary-treasurer of the Senior Class has been chosen by the Senior Class and the faculty to receive the D. A. R. Good Citizenship Award, to be presented at commencement. This award is made annually by the Daughters of the American Revolution to a Senior girl on the basis of leadership, scholarship, character, and good citizenship. Edith is the soloist for the Glee Club, a member of the Student Council, Pro Club, and maintains a high scholastic average. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grady Martin of Pacolet Mills.

Miss Hi Miss



REBECCA BROWN

Rebecca Brown has been selected by the Senior Class as Miss Hi Miss for 1951. She will represent Pacolet High School in the Miss Hi Miss edition of the Johnsonian, the Winthrop College newspaper. The qualifications for the honor are leadership, scholarship, personality, and attractiveness. Rebecca has been active in many phases of school work in her high school career. She is President of The Student Participation Organization, a member of the Beta Club, Quill and Scroll Journalistic Organization, and the J. H. A. She also sings in the Glee Club and plays basketball. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Brown of Pacolet.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

The 10th grade Home Economics class, in connection with the J.H.A., presented a lovely and impressive Christmas program at

In Alaska



PFC. JACKIE E. FLEMING— is with Co. G, 4th Inf. Regt., in Alaska. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fleming who reside at No. 10 Montgomery Avenue in Pacolet Mills.

Stationed At Fort Bliss



WILLIAM C. MILLWOOD
William is the son of Carl and Rhoda Millwood and is serving with the 73rd A.A.A. Sq., Battery A at Fort Bliss, Texas.

"Aren't you ashamed," the judge asked the man, "to have your wife support you by taking in washing?"

"Yes, I am, Your Honor," he replied. "But what can I do? She's too ignorant to do anything better."

"How can I make anti-freeze?"
"Hide her warm pajamas."

The December meeting of the Pacolet Home and Garden Club. The meeting was held in the Home Economics room. The program was as follows:

Welcome—Audrey Warren.
Songs—Maxine Quinn, Mary Ann Willis.
Monologue—"Auntie Cheerful's Views"—Rebecca Brown.
Tableau—The Manger in Bethlehem.
Mary—Connie Mabry.
Angels—Maxine Quinn, Mary Ann Willis.

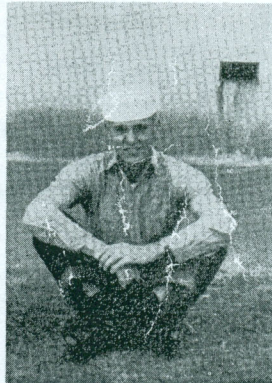
This program was produced by a committee of students composed of Faye Lyda, Mary Sue Thompson, Mary Lee Knox, Doris Burgess, and Audrey Thomas. Mrs. Isabel Hines, Home Economics teacher, directed the program.

Casualty Of Korean War



WILLIAM WINSTEAD—son of Mr. and Mrs. Clay Winstead of Pacolet Mills was wounded in the Korea fighting. William is now at Fort Bragg, N. C., where he is improving. All of Pacolet Mills is wishing him a speedy recovery.

Wears Coat Of Navy Blue



HAROLD E. FOWLER — son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fowler of Pacolet Mills, is now serving in the Navy. Harold is stationed at San Diego, California.

Marjorie Montgomery Honored With Shower

Miss Marjorie Montgomery, a bride of December 2nd was honored with a miscellaneous shower at the Girls' Club Thursday evening, November 23rd at 7:30. Upon arrival the honoree was presented a corsage of white snapdragons.

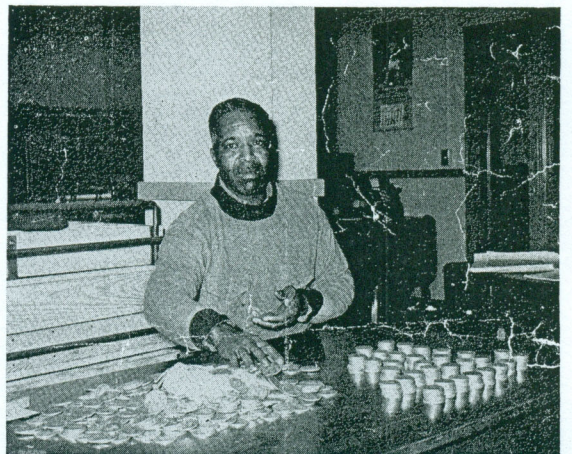
Games and contests pertaining to brides were enjoyed by the guests, also a humorous reading, "Grooms Get Married, Too", was given by Mrs. George Watson. Several girls were asked to read their horoscopes which had been given them, denoting good fortunes for their future. When Marjorie read hers it told of gifts that she would receive, and at this point Carolyn Mathis, Merita Fowler, Phyllis Teaster and Shirley Wells approached her with trays laden with lovely gifts.

The guests were invited to the tea table overlaid with a lace cloth centered with an arrangement of Chrysanthemums and snapdragons. Dainty open-face sandwiches, cakes, mints, nuts and coffee and punch were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Earl Mathis, Mrs. Monroe Teaster, Mrs. Lee Teaster, and Mrs. Eddie Wells.

SILVER DOLLAR PAYDAY



"More money than we've ever seen at one time" — at least in silver dollars — is heaped in piles for the silver dollar payday on last November 30. Mill officials and guards stand by on this memorable occasion.



Robert Hemphill, office janitor, lends a helping hand in the task of counting out the 5,000 pounds of \$85,000 in silver dollars. He is dividing the money into stacks of 10 silver dollars each to simplify handling.

A minister advertised for a handy man and the next morning a neat young man rang the bell.

"Can you start the fire and have breakfast ready by seven o'clock," asked the minister.

The young man thought he could. "Can you polish all the silver, wash the dishes and keep the house and grounds neat and tidy?" was the next question.

"Look, Reverend," protested the young man. "I came here to see about getting married, but if it's going to be anything like that, you can count me out right now!"

O, this country was an Eden,
And my Uncle Sam was fine
When he lived within his income,
And without the most of mine.

"Now, son," said the infuriated father, "tell me why I spanked you."

"That does it," said the kid, "first you beat me, then you ask me why you did it."

Some homes need less switches on the wall and more on the children.

The biggest room in mankind's house is the room for improvement.

TEA — Most of the tea used in the U.S. is black. Most of it comes from India, Ceylon and Indonesia.

Act careful, play careful, be careful — be safe!

Texas Bride of Jess Pace



The former Miss Betty Hamilton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Hamilton of Brackenridge, Texas, was married to Jess Pace of Pacolet Mills on December 1st. Jess is in the Army Air Corps at Sheppard Air Force Base, Texas, where he expects to complete an Airplane Engine Mechanics School about February 11th.

Characters In Students' Christmas Drama at Pacolet Mills



These seventh graders, students of Mrs. Ruby Brown at Pacolet Mills School, presented "The Birds' Christmas Carol" at a chapel program before classes were suspended for Christmas holidays.

Celebrate 61st. Wedding Anniversary



Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Harris, parents of Mrs. J. C. Trent, who celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary on December 25th. Mr. Harris is 86 years old and Mrs. Harris is 77. They are the parents of four other children besides Mrs. Trent: Mrs. L. D. Tindall, Route 1, Spartanburg; Carl G. Harris, Choptank, Md.; John G. Harris, Oak Ridge, Tenn.; and J. Boyd Harris of Spartanburg, S. C. They have 8 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren. They make their home with Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Tindall.

The New Year Fairy

Now, just in case a Good Fairy should appear before you on New Year's Eve, waving a Magic Wand and bidding you say what you would have the New Year bring you, for what would you ask?

A hard question, isn't it? After giving the matter serious thought, I believe I would ask for the following:

1. **GOOD HEALTH.** It is difficult to make a contribution to life, to be of service to others, unless one has an abundance of energy. The longer I live the more it seems to me that genius is about ninety-nine per cent hard work. Tremendous energy harnessed to good work is the secret of worthy achievement. And then, with good health one can enjoy life more, can get more out of seeing, hearing, tasting, smelling, touching.

2. **A TASK THAT FITS ME.** Blessed is the man who loves his work for life is work and good work is good life. Most unhappiness is caused by square pegs in round holes. In a task one likes, one finds the largest opportunity for self-expression and service.

3. **PERSONAL PEACE.** To be in tune with the Infinite and to find peace within one's own heart is one of the best ways to contribute to the peace of the world.

Having the peace and contentment of a well integrated personality I would radiate this peace in my home, my office, my community, state and nation.

4. **FRIENDSHIPS.** One's life, at his work, in his home and outside, depends upon friendships. I would ask for friends with whom I may be myself, friends who inspire and stimulate. I would ask for friends who will help me to live a bigger and more worthwhile life, and I would ask for opportunities to help my friends to grow and achieve.

5. **HOME.** Home is the center of life. Home is a place to which we can retire as the knights of old retired to their castles, pulling up the draw bridges after them. A home of good books, music, pictures, with loved-ones to share the joy is the nearest thing to heaven on earth. I would ask for the preservation of my home.

There are many other things for which I might ask. But to me these are the essentials from which other things come. Now, won't you write and tell me what you would ask for if the Good Fairy should call on you one minute before twelve on New Year's Eve? —Northern Lights.

Class At Pacolet Mills School Present Play

Miss Ruby Brown's seventh grade of the Pacolet Mills School presented "The Birds' Christmas Carol" in chapel Friday, Dec. 15.

The Christmas story from Luke and Matthew was read for devotionals by Jerry Wilkins, James Greene, Bruce Cook, and Camden Crawford.

The school chorus, composed of selected pupils of the 4 upper grades, sang "Hark The Herald Angels Sing", directed by Hugh McGinnis.

Malissa Arnold and Phyllis Parker sang a duet, "Away in a Manger." Burl Fleming, Ray Ellison, and James Greene presented "We Three Kings of the Orient Are."

The characters of the play were: Mrs. Ruggles, an honest, hard-working widow—Phyllis Parker; children of Mrs. Ruggles—Doris Camby, Linda Sullivan, Burl Fleming, Melissa Arnold, Anette Sprouse, and Bobby Ray Riddle; Carol Bird—Barbara White; Mrs. Bird, Carols mother Shirley Martin; Peter Ruggles—Ray Ellison.

The scene of the play: the Ruggles living room and the time is a Christmas in the 1880's.

I Shall Not Pass Again This Way

The bread that giveth strength I want to give;
The water pure that bids the thirsty live;
I want to help the fainting day by day;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give the oil of joy for tears,
The faith to conquer cruel doubts and fears;
Beauty for ashes may I give away;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give good measure, running o'er,
And into angry hearts I want to pour
The answer soft that turneth wrath away;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give to others hope and faith;
I want to do all that the Master saith;
I want to live aright from day to day;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

If some people had more horse sense they could say "nay" a lot oftener.

To Our Shut-Ins

We begin our chat with you today with the knowledge that all about you the outside world is busy trying to perform that well known annual task of getting ready for the Christmas holidays. As you see people from your window all excited and rushing here and there, you are perhaps wishing for the privilege of just getting away from the lonesome confinement of your home for even a little while. In many cases this is impossible for you to realize.

Now under these conditions beyond your control, it would be well for you to think about and ponder seriously the words of the Apostle Paul, "My God shall supply all your needs according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

With that precious promise held close to your heart you may be able to look up and take joy in the fact that there in the stillness and seclusion of your home you may have the very things you need to bring more contentment and satisfaction into our life every day. God is a Spirit, and being such, He is everywhere and in reach of everyone. You need not long to go about with the rushing throngs of our modern life in order to find happiness and enjoyment.

Those of us who can still get away from the house and join the crowd in a mad rush to get things done so often make the sad mistake of missing the Father's presence.

The seemingly long hours you are forced to spend at home may be spent wisely seeking and finding and enjoying the riches that a merciful Father has provided for you but which have not been your possession because you have not asked for them.

Not just once, but every day you have the privilege of going to God with your needs as you once went to your mother with the needs of your childhood, believing that she could help you. Remember that you are the child of your Heavenly Father and regardless of where you are or whatever be the circumstances He is always interested in your welfare.

A very good motto for you to face life with every day is to watch, trust, and wait for God to supply your needs and then rejoice in the great abundance of supply He sends.

If you have a burden on your heart today, or a difficult task to perform, then let God help you with it. Tell Him about it and discuss the matter with Him, then watch Him as He begins to work in a special way in your behalf, strengthening you and sustaining you in your weakness.

God will not suffer the truly righteous ones to be defeated or cast down completely. He will use circumstances to enrich, sweeten and beautify your lives if you but trust Him and claim His promises to you.

If you are puzzled over some problem or some duty, then just remind yourself of the truth that God's resources are yours too. They are for you to use according to your need. He will give you wisdom, patience, courage, love, faith, meekness, and grace to suit your need for it makes no difference with Him.

If you are tempted to fret because you cannot keep step with the outside world just remember that where you are you may live happily and gloriously by looking away from self and the many things material and look up to God. As you look trustfully to Him He will graciously open the storehouse of His riches. He has that which wealth cannot buy and money cannot purchase. If you will but claim His promise He will gladly "Supply all your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

With the wealth of good things

at our command through faith in God your life can be rich with that which will fill your heart with joy in the fact that you will be a blessing to others as you scatter more sunshine along the way.

God loves patience, souls that dwell in stillness, Doing the little things, or resting quiet, May just as perfectly fulfill their mission, Be just as useful in the Master's sight.

May the all-merciful Father give you an abundance of good things throughout the New Year and help you to feel that nearer you than hands or feet or even nearer than breathing is your Heavenly Father whose nature is love, and love shares and supplies. Amen!

—J. T. GREGORY

The Art Of Getting Along

Sooner or later, a man, if he is wise, discovers that business life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take.

He learns that it doesn't pay to be a sensitive soul — that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back.

He learns that he who loses his temper usually loses.

He learns that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then and that he shouldn't take the other fellow's grouch too seriously.

He learns that carrying a chip on his shoulder is the easiest way to get into a fight.

He learns that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others.

He learns that even the janitor is human and that it doesn't do any harm to smile and say, "Good Morning," even if it is raining.

He learns that most of the other fellows are as ambitious as he is, that they have brains that are as good or better, and that hard work and not cleverness is the secret of success.

He learns that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit so long as the business shows a profit.

He comes to realize that the business could run along perfectly well without him.

He learns to sympathize with the youngsters coming into the business, because he remembers how bewildered he was when he first started out.

He learns not to worry when he loses an order because experience has shown that if he always gives his best his average will break pretty well.

He learns that no man ever got to first base alone and that it is only through cooperative effort that we move on to better things.

He learns that bosses are not monsters trying to get the last ounce of work out of him for the least amount of pay, but that they are usually fine men who have succeeded through hard work and who want to do the right thing.

He learns that the folks are not any harder to get along with in one place than another and that "getting along" depends about 98 per cent on his own behavior.

—By Wilfred A. Peterson. ("By permission of The Jaqua Company, Grand Rapids, Mich.")

Kind neighbor: "Here's a piece of cake for you, Johnny."

Johnny: "Thank you."

Kind Neighbor: "I like to hear little boys say 'Thank you.'"

Johnny: "Well, give me a couple more pieces and you can have a grand time."