

# The Empty Stocking Has Been Filled

# 'God Bless You,' Say Those Helped By Fund

## A VISIT FROM SAINT NICHOLAS

By CLEMENT MOORE

*'Twas the night before Christmas when all through the house*

*Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;*  
*The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,*  
*In hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there;*

*The children were nestled all snug in their beds*  
*While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;*  
*And mama in her kerchief, and I in my cap,*  
*Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap—*

*When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,*  
*I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.*  
*Away to the window I flew like a flash,*  
*Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.*

*The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow*  
*Gave a lustre of midday to objects below;*  
*When what to my wondering eyes should appear,*  
*Was a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,*  
*With a little old driver, so lively and quick*  
*I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick!*

*More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,*  
*And he whistled and shouted and called them by name:*  
*"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!*  
*On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Dunder and Blitzen!*  
*To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!*  
*Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"*

*As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,*  
*When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,*  
*So up to the house-top the couriers they flew,*  
*With a sleigh full of toys—and Saint Nicholas, too.*

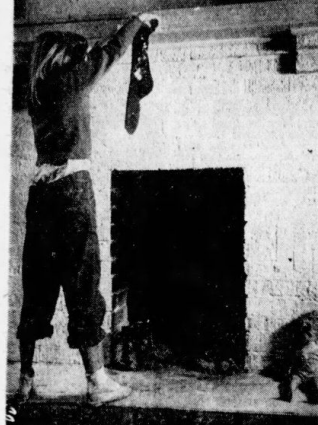
*And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof*  
*The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.*  
*As I drew in my head, and was turning around,*  
*Down the chimney Saint Nicholas came with a bound.*

*He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,*  
*And his clothes were all trimmed with white and red;*  
*A bundle of toys he had slung on his back,*  
*And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.*  
*His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!*  
*His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;*  
*His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,*  
*And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.*

*The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,*  
*And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.*  
*He had a broad face and a little round belly*  
*That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.*

*He was chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf;*  
*I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.*  
*A wink of his eye and a twist of his head*  
*Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.*

*He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,*  
*And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,*  
*And laying his finger aside of his nose,*  
*And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.*  
*He sprang in his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,*  
*And away they all flew like the down of a thistle;*  
*But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight:*  
*"Happy Christmas to all, to all a good-night!"*



Thanks To You, The Stocking Will Not Be Empty

## Today's Contributors To The Stocking Fund

Amount previously acknowledged	\$11,856.65	Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton C. Jones	20.00
In memory of J. L. Fesperman	10.00	Mrs. Theodore R. Threatt	10.00
Bill Weisner	2.50	Anne, Betsy, Brother and Louisa Berger	4.00
A Friend	2.00	Cheryl and David Brittain	15.00
Anonymous	1.00	Anonymous	2.50
Anonymous	1.00	Mrs. Doison G. Palmer	10.00
A Friend	5.00	Two Friends	15.70
Ann Hinson and Jane Hinson	2.00	Anonymous	8.00
A Friend on Jackson Ave.	1.00	Steve and Chip Hanes	5.00
A Grandmother in Albemarle	1.00	Jane and George Beall	10.00
Patricia Henry	2.00	Mills Dalton	5.00
A Friend	5.00	William Dalton	5.00
Carl M. Brown	1.00	Dede Dalton	5.00
Haynes Griffin	1.05	Nancy Dalton	5.00
Jane and Martha Paul	5.00	Martha Dalton	5.00
Paul, Sally, Bobby and Patty Marion	5.04	Mary Gossett Dalton	5.00
Orkla Exterminating Co. Employees	22.00	Bobby Dalton	5.00
Charlotte office and staff of American Trust Co.	32.00	W. Rae Dalton	5.00
Jarvis Woman's Club of Charlotte, Inc.	15.00	Friends	15.00
Charlotte Newspaper	75.00	Dr. and Mrs. D. L. Hartz	10.00
Liberal Religious Youth of the Charlotte Unitarian Church	5.00	Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Green	1.00
In memory of Nellie Mae Dunn	2.00	Beth Lowe	10.00
Linda and Co-organize James David and Keith Finley, in memory of Grandfather Caldwell Cline	3.00	Mr. and Mrs. Ike C. Lowe	5.00
Interiors	10.00	Karl Reid	5.00
Tom, Suzi and Lin Mr. and Mrs. W. Stone Greene	10.00	Junior Dept. of the St. Paul Presbyterian Church	5.75
Goodnight Christmas Carolers: Torrey and Allison Armstrong, Tommy and Chip Moon, Mike and Lynn Zager	16.00	Cub Scout Pack No. 5, Hawthorne Lane Methodist Church	12.50
The Benedict Club	14.00	Standard Trucking Co.	50.00
A Friend	10.00	Standard Banded Warehouses Co.	50.00
A Friend	5.00	Lyn and Joe W. Thompson Jr.	10.00
Anonymous	5.00	John Charles Burgess Shipping and Inspection Dept., 20th Century-Fox Film	8.00
Biv, Nancy and Jan Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Allison	25.00	Marsha Lynn Cook	3.00
Frank Jordan	5.00	Dianne and Bill Nash	1.00
Dick Ranson and Russell Ranson Jr.	25.00	L. E. M. Anonymous	1.00
Robert H. Dowd	10.00	Danny Padgett	5.00
Jamie and Patrick Covington	10.00	For a Joyous Christmas	4.00
Mary, Jane and Earlean Mulvey	10.00	Mrs. J. W. McAndrew	1.00
Carol, Peggy, Patty and Virginia Clayton	5.00	Bill O'Brien	2.00
Emmanuel Boyd from student, Mrs. J. A. Pierre	5.00	Tommy Carroll	1.00
Davis, Janie and Timmie	5.00	Charles, Carey and Sylvia	30.00
Lynn and Barbara	5.00	R. D. Browne	25.00
Frank	5.00	Mrs. Mrs. E. C. Griffith	25.00
Billy Graham and Ronald Cooper	10.00	A. S. Cooley	5.00
Marsha Wilson	10.00	Gwen and Walter Ferris	2.00
		J. Luther Snyder	10.00
		Mrs. Earle Whitton	3.00
		R. D. Long	5.00
		C. H. Miller	20.00
		C. D. Walthall	10.00
		A Friend	5.00
		Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Case	5.00
		R. D. Long	5.00
		C. E. Ressler	10.00
		Frank McEneaney	50.00
		Tom, Jean, and Melinda Hudgins	30.00
		TOTAL	\$12,609.24

## News Readers Contribute Record Amount

The Empty Stocking has been filled. A total of \$12,609.24 has been given by Christmas food, clothes and toys. The sum will be divided among more than 1,300 families. It is the greatest total in the 24-year history of the Empty Stocking Fund. It was received in contributions ranging from a child's nickel to hundreds of dollars. The gratitude of The Charlotte News and the Christmas Bureau goes today to all the contributors. A 12-year-old who headed his letter, "From Johnny to his friends," expressed it best: "We received the grate gifts that you sent to us and we will be praying for you all may have a happy Christmas and a very pleasant new year and may God bless and keep you." Johnnie and his family received \$6 from the Empty Stocking Fund. They will use it for dinner tomorrow and for simple presents for each other. Without your gift, they would have had nothing. Merry Christmas.

## Annual News Meeting Held

Employees of The Charlotte News gathered at 11 a.m. today for their annual Christmas meeting, held every year on the day before Christmas. The gathering was held in the news room, on the second floor of The News building at the corner of 4th and Church Sts., with Publisher Thomas L. Robinson and General Manager B. S. Griffith making short talks. City Hall Reporter Dick Young, who for years has acted as master of ceremonies for the annual affair, again conducted the meeting. During the gathering presents were exchanged among employees and the firm's officers. The gathering was opened by a prayer, offered by the Rev. Herbert L. Spaugh, pastor of the Little Church on the Lane. Dr. Spaugh is author of the daily column in The News, The Everyday Counselor.

## The Inquiring Reporter

Question: When should children be told the truth about Santa Claus? Reporter: Dick Bayer.

Speaking briefly, Mr. Griffith thanked the employees for their cooperation during the year. It was the first meeting of all employees of the firm since he became general manager in the fall. Mr. Robinson expressed his gratitude to the employees for the spirit they showed during 1955 and their help in making it a good year.

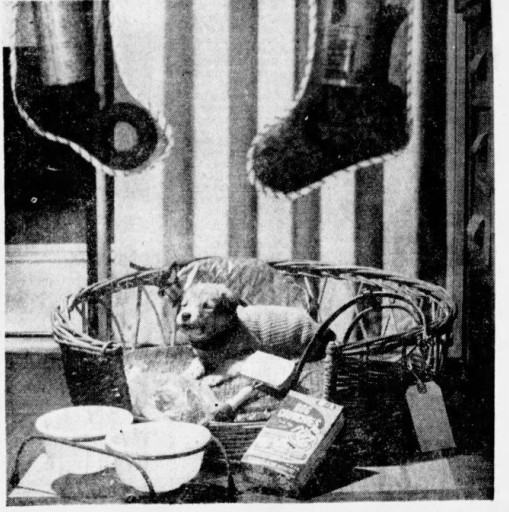
Carol Joan Hart 2.00  
Mrs. Minnie Cranford 5.00  
Kathy Elizabeth Reid 2.00  
Friends 10.75  
Anonymous 15.00  
Ralph and John 1.00  
Irwin 10.00  
Anonymous 5.00  
Robert H. Westbrook 5.00  
Kent Antley 2.00  
Mrs. T. S. Simpson Jr. 10.00  
Alfred and Jimmy 10.00  
Hitch in memory of their grandmothers 10.00  
Mrs. J. M. Douglas 10.00  
Lindsay, Jean and Shop Employees 10.00  
Southern Engineering Co. 300.00  
Ernest Johnson 10.00  
Nova and Betty 5.00  
Baxter 5.00  
In memory of Mrs. Alice Harcourt 5.00  
Non Nulla Book Club 10.00  
Fateful Book Club 5.00  
Cameron Curtis 5.00  
Anonymous 50.00  
Linda and Leslie 10.00  
C. E. Ressler 10.00  
Frank McEneaney 50.00  
Tom, Jean, and Melinda Hudgins 30.00  
TOTAL \$12,609.24

## Traffic Toll

Injured yesterday 3  
Injured in date Union No. 84 (IPEU) 25.00  
Fatalities this year 18

# THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

Charlotte, North Carolina, Saturday, December 24, 1955 Section Two



ROVER GETS ALMOST AS MANY CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AS ANYBODY ELSE THESE DAYS.

## Dogs "Put On The People"

Catering to the whims of canine society is getting to be big business in Mecklenburg County. Dog lovers are spending plenty on what is fast becoming man's most expensive friend. But this Christmas they are really going overboard. Some of the things that high-fido set take their morning constitutional at the end of hand-tooled leather leashes. Other members of the local high-fido set take their morning constitutional at the end of hand-tooled leather leashes. Some of the things that high-fido set take their morning constitutional at the end of hand-tooled leather leashes.

## Rover's On The Yule List

Some bill-paying masters start thinking about switching to a cat. For instance, dog houses now come furnished. No self-respecting dog sleeps on a bed but in a built-in bed that, by the way, comes in sizes for Chihuahua to St. Bernard. And, if fido has fangs you can ease his snoring house with a flea-powder impregnated sleeping mat. Rover has objected to going outside on these damp mornings lately! Buy him overcoats. The latest ones are made of soft rubber and come in matching or contrasting colors. Of course there are many styles of woolen coats and sweaters available and a complete line of lighter wear for those chilly evenings in the early spring when dogs like to serenade moons and dog friends. For relaxation, there are all sorts of balls and bones to fill fido's stocking. And there are special Christmas stockings for those dogs filled with knick-knacks and snacks for the dog that has been good all year. And, of course, for the dog that "has everything," why not take her down to the dog beauty parlor for the full treatment, including manicure. All pet shops catering to the stylish canine trade offer this service. But, amidst all this abundance about those poor little pooches that will spend a lonely Christmas at the city pound? Or have those tears. There very likely won't be any. At last report only one homeless pup was waiting at the pound today being claimed and he's expected to find a home complete with nylon dog brushes by Christmas morning.

## SANTA CAN'T USE SLEIGH

Old Santa will just have to come by helicopter, train or bus tonight, his sleigh won't be of any use. As the weather bureau predicted earlier, there won't be any snow. In fact, the outlook is mostly gloomy. There will be considerable cloudiness today and tomorrow with the sun showing its face only a few times. It will be damp but not rainy. It was a mild 49 this morning and a little foggy. The low for tonight will be an even higher 35 degrees. A high of 68 degrees is predicted for today and tomorrow.

## Here Abideth Faith, Hope, Love'

Charlotte Photo Engraver's Union No. 84 (IPEU) 25.00

There is a brass plaque in the front hall of the Florence Crittenton Home on which is written, "Here Abideth Faith, Hope, Love." These are year-round virtues at the Crittenton Home, but they are especially to Christmas, the girls of Crittenton, in faith, hope and love, will be doing the same thing. They are unmarried mothers-to-be, anonymous, even to each other. Most of them are teenagers, grown up suddenly. Many of them are spending their first Christmas away from home. MIXED WITH JOY. And so there will be a mature sadness mixed with the young joy of their Christmas. "But they've really been too busy to be homesick," according to Mrs. Odessa Krittenton, Crittenton's "housemother." "There have been parties almost every night for the past two weeks. We gave one to them and the Salvation Army gave one. . . and they gave one for their dancing instructor. Everybody has been having a good time."

Tomorrow, there will be music, a devotional service and gifts from each other, from families and church groups. Even the board cedar tree in the living room is a gift. Lester Baskett, the janitor, cut it down on his Mecklenburg farm and gave it to the girls. MADE BY GIRLS. Many of the presents under the tree were made by the girls themselves in the arts and craft shop of the home. "Most of the girls don't know how to sew when they come here," Mrs. Kerr said. "But they learn quickly. They knit and crochet, too, and make beautiful sweaters and slods for one another." This will be the 31st Christmas at Crittenton. Since 1903, the home has been a haven for thousands of girls, many of them penniless. Mrs. C. A. Troupe, executive director, oversees a list of services that include maternity care, education, adoption facilities and a chance for a fresh start in life. NAMES OCT. The last names were carefully blacked out on the Christmas cards that arrived for the girls at Crittenton this week. But that didn't make them any the less Christmas cards. When the girls gather tomorrow morning to open presents and sing carols, the atmosphere will be unlike the living rooms of their past. Their families won't be there, or their friends. But that won't make it any the less Christmas. A touching time, a happy time on Christmas," Mrs. Troupe said. "Just as it is everywhere a few people get together." "Here Abideth Faith, Hope, Love," is the plaque's message. Address: 2100 E. 11th St., Charlotte, N.C. (Ad.)

## First Time Anywhere

## Mint To Show Works Of Remarkable Family

The Mint Museum of Art will an illustrated lecture at the Mint open an exhibit of the work of the He will speak on the paintings of famous Feininger family Jan. 3, his father and himself. It will be the first time the accumulated photographs, paintings in the main gallery of the Mint and writings of the remarkable Twenty-seven photographs by An-father have ever been gathered under one roof. Lyonel Feininger, the 85-year-old, of the publications of Lawrence. Lyonel, Feininger's, friendship is presently on display in the Museum of Modern Art, the Metistropolitan Museum of Art and the Whitney Museum. Of his sons, T. Lux Feininger is a painter. Andreas is a Life Magazine photographer who has been named as among the world's greatest artistic cameramen, and Lawrence is a Roman Catholic priest, musicologist and writer. T. Lux Feininger, who teaches art at Harvard University, will come to Charlotte Jan. 15 to give

## I Remember When...

By DICK YOUNG It was the custom in Charlotte to make all the noise possible at Christmas. Everybody and his brother, armed with a popstick, had themselves to The Square and there joined in the noise-making. The popstick had a metal cup-like "do-bucker" on the end with a slot and plunger. An explosive tablet or pellet was inserted in the slot and then you whacked the stick on the sidewalk, the plunger setting off the popstick with a loud bang. The explosive and ammunition could be bought at almost every store and it was a disappointing Christmas for the kiddies who didn't have a popstick to add to the noise at Christmas.

## He Gave Christmas Tree Personal Trim

MIAMI, Fla. (AP) — Mrs. John Klefeker yesterday told her three children—John Jr., Paul and Ruth, 3—that they could help trim their small Christmas tree. John Jr. promptly left the room. He came back in a few minutes brandishing a pair of scissors and announced that he already had trimmed the tree all by himself. He had. All the branches were tipped right off the trunk.



Christmas At Crittenton