

ATTIC ANTIQUES

VOL. , NO. 11

SEPT. 1947



FROM OUR LESSON ON REARING CHILDREN, OF AUGUST 10

With everyone running around vacationing, and no one knowing where any one else is at what time...ATTIC ANTICS comes to you this month in a "Digest" version. Our sob sisters, copy boys and cub reporters are doing far too much to write mere articles for this "tab sheet", so ye City Editor will do the issue and hope for the best.

Bob Blake is not only an artist, but quite a traveller at present. Said staff member took himself and family off for a nice vacation. The old editor, knowing that Sir Blake was not in town, prepared a cover page for this issue...it is self explanatory (and definitely NOT in the Blake category), and bless pat! if Blake doesn't show up, and announce that THREE WEEKS AGO HE DID A COVER PAGE AND EVEN RAN IT OFF! So, we have a BACK cover this month! Bob, by the way, has said that he will run off this issue, and Leo Shaw has pledged to do his bit.

One of the biggest items that we have as news this month, is concerning our exhibit and recorded report we presented at the Young Adult Conference at Montreat the first part of August. We would like to thank Miss Annie Tait Jenkins for her part in seeing that our exhibit was presented and also tell her how much we appreciated the plaudits she heaped upon our shoulders. We also had a delightful letter from Mr. Patterson of Richmond. Miss Jenkins asked for a transcript of my address (ahem!) and as yet the transcript has not been sent. Mainly, because it was an "ad lib" and yours truly will have to take the record and find out just what I DID say! Every member of the class took a great interest in this project, and with the help of Bob it did turn out beautifully. We want to thank Mary Mac for allowing us to exhibit it in the vestibule for the last two Sundays.

Everyone is bustling about and having more fun just spending money..... someone else's money. Yes, we are "Shopping at Sears" and have found it to be a delightful experience. Ten members of our class are participating in this project and will turn a neat fifty dollars over to Dot this week. Mr. Appel asked if any other class or group from our church would like to participate in this same type of shopping program, please advise him by letter. Those doing the job so nicely are Tobe Shaw, Bea Lemen, Dot Atkins, Ted Wilson, Maude Betts, Helen Kirkland, Margaret Dickerson, Eleanor Boyd, Louise Johnson, Betty Blanchard and old Annie herself.

We received a card 'tother day saying that the Oldhams now have their new address at Buie's Creek. We'll make certain to put you two on our mailing list.

A grand class meeting was held the second Wednesday of August, and every one had a grand time. Tyree Woods our capable Vice President presided, Betty and Gurney Blanchard produced a snappy program, and as usual the Woods found "sumpin' to eat" for the gang.

Saw Irene Robertson down the street the other day. If she can go shopping when it's 98 in the shade, why can't she come to Sunday School? HUHUUH, Irene?

Dr. and Mrs. Nelson really were quite a treat when they met with our class on the sixteenth. Everyone liked them very much, and they have

our pledge of cooperation, and our sincere prayers for the good work they will do in China.

It was nice of those two energetic and handsome youngsters, James Lloyd and Bob Skillen to come upstairs and present our opening exercise. They had no idea what question was coming next, but did a good ad lib program for us. Perhaps you read of their collecting medical samples from the hospitals and Doctor's around here in Margaret McGary's column in the "SUN". Our class is backing this group of PIONEERS and will pack the medicines and ship them to Dr. and Mrs. Nelson to use in their new hospital.

B 4 4/4/48 the Johnsons will be 4 !

Another talented member of our class will be heard from more and more! Eleanor Boyd is organizing a Junior Choir in our Church, and wants all the little brats...I mean children...to come down, join the choir and SING! Just when this will first get under way, we are not sure, but it's soon, and let's all see that the children come down and participate in this aggregation. Give Eleanor a great big hand!

There have been many visitors recently, Mr. Howell of St. Augustine, Mr. Williams (escorting pretty Lib Rogers), and young Preson Phillips attractive bride found many admirers. Bob Blake's bother, his wife and son (Bob's namesake) visited last Sunday. We found that Robert Kirkland and his lovely brunette bride remembered where we met, and enjoyed their company very much. Hope they come join us.

Why does Harriet limp? (She dropped a milk bottle on her toe.) "Milkman, keep those bottles quiet!"

Dr. Allen Puppel now has to work Sunday mornings, and cannot be present for class. He misses Charlie's lessons, and we miss Allen. Hope he can soon rearrange his schedule and be back with us.

Did you know that Tobe Shaw raises rabbits? He uses them as training for his job at the bank. How that guy can multiply!

Ellen Ervin is still teaching in the Nursery Department during this month. Hope Mary Bowden returns and that Ellen climbs those golden stairs soon.

Speaking on stairs, Bing Miller has now returned from the beach. Maybe we can get those stair treads in before he takes another jaunt.

Agnes and Al Skillen have moved into their new home on Charlotte St. They ask everyone to come visit, but bring your own chairs!

Charlie Vail is going vacationing and on the seventh and fourteenth we have two guest speakers whom everyone will want to hear. On the seventh, Mrs. Fred R. Close will teach our lesson. Mrs. Close has long been known as a bible teacher, and through her activities with the Religious Education Committee and her work with the Auxiliary, we feel that she is a George "atthis member.

On the fourteenth we are proud to Welcome Mr. Oscar Barker of Durham. Mr. Barker is also well known to everyone, having been active in all

phases of civic , religious and social affairs throughout the State. Mr. Barker has taught Sunday School for many years , and will secure a "substitute" teacher to take his place while he talks to us. We wish to thank Mr. Barker for the trouble, and are eagerly awaiting his message.

Our next class meeting will be held on Wednesday, September the seventeenth , in the assembly room of the church. This will be a red letter occasion and we do want everyone to be present. We would like to invite the entire church to this meeting, as we have a program which is without a doubt the finest you have heard.

Dr. Chalmers is using our program as the opening of the series of Wednesday evening Worship Services, knowing full well that everyone will avail himself of this opportunity.

We will have the Reverend William Rittenhouse (you'll call him "Bill") to speak for us. Bill is quite a young fellow, now working for his Masters Degree at UNC. During the war he served in the Army Air Force as a Captain, the pilot of a B 17 bomber, serving in the European Theater of Operations. Bill now serves two churches near Hillsboro. The Bethel and Lystra Baptist Churches, and lives at the old Julian S. Carr Oconechee Farm. He comes from a long line of ministers, his father and brother both serving their fellow men in this capacity. Originally, Bill and his family came from Florida, but liked North Carolina so well, they settled here and are now creating a real "homeplace" at Oconechee. Bill plans to go to Roumania as a Missionery , and you'll want to hear the reasons why.

THE ENTIRE CHURCH IS INVITED TO HEAR REVEREND RITTENHOUSE AND HIS ADDRESS ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER THE SEVENTEENTH AT EIGHT O'CLOCK. HERE IS A MESSAGE YOU WILL NEVER FORGET. ONE YOU WILL TALK ABOUT FOR MONTHS TO COME. COME PARTICIPATE IN THIS FIRST OF THE FALL SERIES OF WORSHIP SERVICES.

Immediately after "Bill's" talk, the George Matthis Class will have a short business meeting, followed by a social.

Mrs. Rittenhouse will visit with Bill, and we will enjoy knowing this charming couple. Thanks Bill for allowing us the chance to hear you!

Again, your obedient servant, Attic Annie, apologizes for this issue of our class magazine. But I just didn't have the heart to make every one do any more work this month, and just couldn't bear to miss an issue.

Now that all is explained about the two cover pages, you can well understand the dilemma your editor was when came publishing time and no BLAKE....So, into the wee sma' hours she sat creating....then to find that guy Blake is like a certain soap...he DUZ everything! He anticipated the September, three weeks in advance and went to work!

Good night and thirty.

Attic Annie

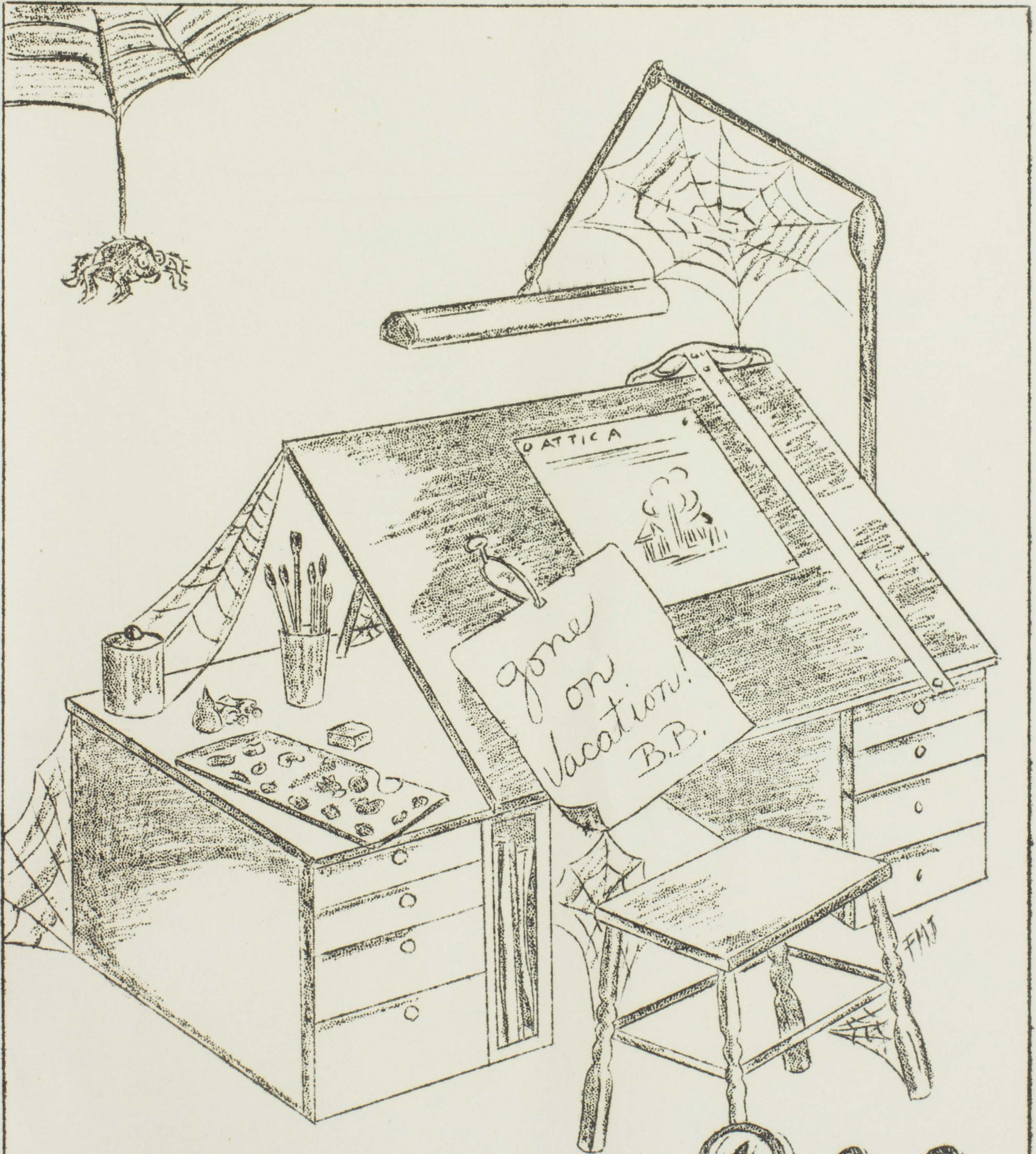
EXTRA

The stork delivered a baby girl to the Holbrook's
on Sept. 2 nd.

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has anyone seen **Blake**