

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD

VOL. LV, NO. 25.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1924

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.



Season's Greetings

CHRISTMAS MORNING

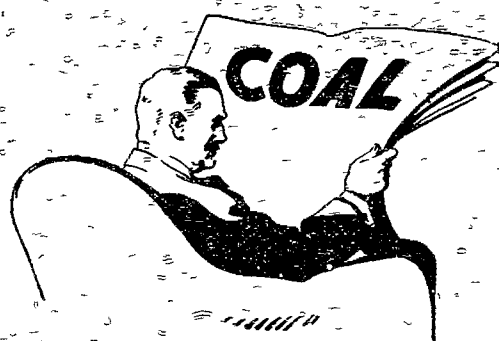
And every other morning throughout the year the children of your household ought to have good Fresh Rich Milk—the kind we serve. Nothing is better for building children into strong, vigorous men and women.

CHOICE CREAM ANY TIME

Any time you desire some Cream just put a note in your bottle or phone us. We can supply any quantity desired. Let us help you to make it a Merry Christmas.

It's only bread and Dickerson's milk, but the proof of its excellence is in the eating, and your little boy will enjoy it even as Young Samson does.

131 N. CENTER ST. PHONE 129W
W. P. DICKERSON
CLEAN FRESH PURE MILK
NORTHVILLE, MICH.



In Giving— Give Wisely

Did you ever stop to think just how much happiness and comfort is wrapped up in a load of good fuel?

You may be fortunate enough to have your bins full, but how about "the other family up the street?"

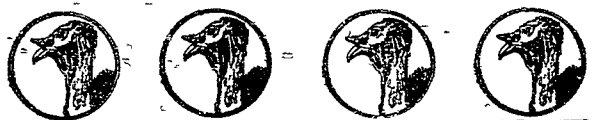
Gifts that really please are the surprise gifts. Why not some Coal?

We have all kinds. Tell us your needs and we try and supply them.

ELY COAL & ICE CO.

Phone 191

NORTHVILLE



For Your Holiday Feasts....

We shall have our usual varied assortment of Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens, choice tender Spring Fowls, that will make your Christmas and New Years dinner a real success. We shall also have, of course, a large assortment of Choice Meats in Beef, Pork, Veal, Ham and Bacon, all very choice stock, as well as a good supply of Cold Meats, Oysters, Cheese, Canned Goods, etc.

Let us have your order today for your Christmas fowl, so there will be no disappointments. We must have all special orders not later than Monday, December 22nd.

We shall strive to serve you in a manner that will contribute toward making the Holiday season a most happy time at your home.

Hills Bros. Market

Phone 43.

NORTHVILLE.

The Little Red Ribbon

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

The little red ribbon, the ring and the rose!
The summertime comes and the summertime goes—
And never a blossom in all of the land
As white as the gleam of her beckoning hand!

THE long winter months, and the glare of the snows;
The little red ribbon, the ring and the rose!
And never a glimmer of sun in the skies
As bright as the light of her glorious eyes!

DREAMS only are true; but they fade and are gone,
For her face is not here when I waken at dawn;
The little red ribbon, the ring and the rose
Mine only; hers only the dream & repose.

I am weary of waiting, and weary of tears,
And my heart wearies, too, all these desolate years,
Moaning over the one only song that it knows,
The little red ribbon, the ring and the rose!

"Electricity Transportation of Future," Declares Edison



CHICAGO.—"The white coal age is at hand." This is the statement made by Thomas Alva Edison after inspecting the giant electric locomotive of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad which has just completed a three-months' tour of thirty-nine American cities.

"This is the transportation of the future," the Wizard of Menlo Park declared as he patted the side of the modern colossus of the rails. "It is an indication of what is being done, and what can be done with the marvel of white coal. Some day not only railroad trains but every automotive vehicle—trucks and passenger cars, too—will be propelled by electricity. Its powers and uses are still but little known."

Mr. Edison was one of the 400,000 enthusiastic visitors who were shown through and initiated into the mysteries of the electric locomotive on its demonstration tour. Four expert technicians were stationed at different locations inside its huge body, and the only question which baffled them was the query of a small boy, who demanded to know the exact number of nuts and bolts used in its construction.

The locomotive chosen for the tour was one which already had seen 200,000 miles of mountain running in the Cascade Range. Only once during the tour did it move under its own power after leaving its own lines, and it had to submit to the ignominy of being towed by steam locomotives, any of which it could easily vanquish in a tug-of-war. At Erie, Pa., the electrical giant was given opportunity to prove its strength in just such a test. Here the East Erie Commercial railroad maintains an electrical test track, and to this stretch a powerful steam locomotive was brought, puffing and fretting at the challenge. But

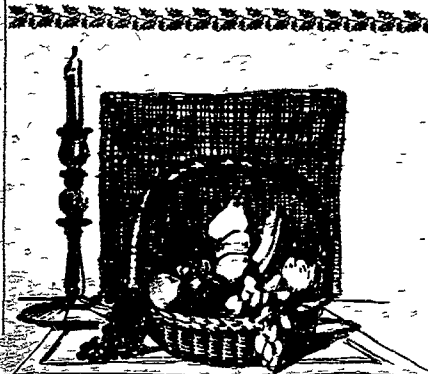
the result was as always: the "Milwaukee's" white coal-eater pulled the steam mogul backward.

"What does a fireman do on one of these locomotives?" This, according to the experts, was probably the most frequent question. It was pointed out that his job has become much simpler—a little oiling now and then, with most of his attention directed toward the oil burners which heat the water and steam for the comfort of passengers.

Speeds of 60 to 65 miles an hour are not unusual, it was explained. One of its greatest feats is the drawing of a 1,000-ton train up a 2 per cent grade at a speed of 25 miles an hour, whereas with steam power, the expert said, the same grade requires two locomotives in summer and three in winter. With a maximum speed under such conditions of 15 miles an hour.

The average electric locomotive costs \$200,000, and requires between 19 and 21 months to design and build, but with quantity production officials said, this time could be cut down to 15 days. Fifty years' service is not too much to expect from an electric locomotive, although, it was said, nobody knows just how long one will last. The oldest one in service belongs to the General Electric Company, which built it thirty years ago.

Mountain waterfalls in the West supply the power which generates the electricity. One interesting fact brought out was the system of electrical braking. Going down-grade through mountain country, the "Milwaukee's" locomotives use little or no power at all, but on the contrary a unique regenerative system creates new power and supplies it to the line. The final effect is that two electrical trains going down hill generate enough power to pull one train up hill.



A Basket of Fruit and Nuts
Makes a very acceptable Gift.
Let us make you up a basket
And deliver it to whomever you direct.

A Christmas Feast Served by Mother

This year, last year, or any year, has made the Christmas dinner the wonderful institution it now is—and Christmas wouldn't be just the Christmas it is if this was not true.

Our Store is Filled with Christmas Food

Good Things from all the World
Await Your Pleasure.

It is our aim to merit your approbation at all times and especially at this holiday season.

We offer the greatest feast values for the dollar, in Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, and other good things.

Canned and Bottled Goods, Jellies, Preserves, Oysters, Choice Baked Goods—in fact everything you will need for the Christmas Feast.

Kindly let us have your orders as early in the week as possible so we will be able to make prompt deliveries.

Partridge & Marsh

Phone 113

NORTHVILLE

We Wish Everybody
A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year

You will find that the Central Cash Market is doing its utmost to carry all the good things to make your Christmas dinner complete in every detail. Shop here for your convenience. Select from the following good things for your dinner:

Turkeys.	Ducks.	Geese.
Chickens.	Lamb.	Pork.
Veal.	Beef.	Fresh Eggs.
Fresh Butter		Good Cheese.

If you would have your Feasts all that you desire leave your orders here for Christmas and New Years Poultry and Meats.

CENTRAL CASH MARKET

S. D. Moase, Propr.

North Center Street

A Good Place To Eat

Those who have visited the Dailey Restaurant are loud in their praise of the menu and service furnished. Everything is new and up-to-date and cleanliness and service are two essentials that we guarantee. Save yourself the trouble of getting a meal occasionally by coming here. We shall be glad to serve you.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas
and A Happy New Year.

The Dailey Restaurant

Raymond & Harris, Proprs.

Main Street.

Spend Your \$\$\$\$\$\$ In NorthvilleA Merry Christmas....

QUALITY HARD COAL NOW

Northville Lumber & Coal Yard

Phone 30. At Your Service. D. B. BLAKESLEE, Mgr.

The Message of Christmas

Flowers, as a beautiful way in which to express the message of Christmas to friend or family, cannot be surpassed. Place your order today and we will have your Flowers when you wish them.

We will have our Christmas Display at the store of M. Brock & Co., this year.

The F. A. Benedict Sons Co.

FLORISTS

Phone 176. NORTHVILLE.



Do Your Shopping Here



We have a full line of Ball Band Galoshes, for the whole family—the kind with more days' wear.

MEN'S GLOVES.

We handle the Hansen Gloves and Mittens for Men and Boys, in Dress and Work Styles, 50c to \$5.00.

SHOES.

See our line of Dress Shoes at \$5.00, in black, tan and brown.

MEN'S COATS.

Men's Peninsular, Wool Lined Coats, Sweater Coats, Shirts and Underwear, make useful presents.

MEN'S TIES.

Our line of Men's Ties in Cut Silk and Knit, in College Stripe and neat figures that will please all tastes, 50c to \$1.50.



DANIEL GREEN COMFYS.

Women's Felt and Quilted Satines, at \$1.50 and \$2.00. Other kinds at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

MEN'S WOOL MUFFLERS

In a variety of patterns, at \$1.00 to \$3.00.

MEN'S SUSPENDERS.

Men's Suspenders, Garters, Arm Bands, Belts, Ties, in a variety of patterns in attractive Holiday Boxes

STARK BROS.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

THE SHOEMEN.

Christmas Hymn

(Old Spanish)

BORN was thy Son, pure Virgin,
Upon that Christmas night,
Among the fowls and cattle
Thou laidst thy Child anight:
For Thee no gold-decked chamber,
For Thee no tapestry,
But only a lowly manger
In Bethlehem we see!
Go we, led by the star, now
To Bethlehem, our way
And humbly let us kneel there
Before thy Child to pray
Let us adore Him gently
With great love and pure,
And let us adore Him,
And let us adore Him.

Holiday Trip

His Awakening

By KATHERINE EDELMAN

Cliff Winters
Learned a Lesson
From Shoppers
and Won a
Sweetheart

CLIFFORD
WINTERS
was jealous.
He would
not have ad-
mitted the fact to
himself for all the
world, but it was
quite plain to everyone else, including
his little brother, Dick.

For five years he had thought of Stella Thompson as his—the thought had never occurred to him that someone else might come along and take her from him. True, he had never come right out like the men in the story books and asked Stella to be his, but surely he thought any girl would have sense enough to know when a man really wanted her. Things had been so pleasant, anyhow, coming and going to Stella's home, that he had put off naming the day, but otherwise, in his mind, the whole thing had been settled.

Now, however, it looked as if Stella was lost to him—that he was out of the running—for Dick Carpenter had come back from the city. Stella seemed to have eyes for him only and Clifford saw very little of her. It seemed as if no matter what time he called, he could not find her there—her mother always met him with the same remark: "She just left with Dick," or "Dick and she are in the parlor now."

He had just come from there now, after being told that Dick and Stella had gone to town. The jealousy that was getting at his heart grew more bitter each moment, and so much did it possess him that he could not go about his work.

Jumping into his little car again, he made his way along the smooth country road until he reached Trenton. There he found that the town was full of Christmas shoppers and that there was little chance of his running across Stella and Dick, even though they should still be there.

He wandered aimlessly around for an hour and watched the crowds as they came and went, noticing particularly the young men of his own age. They were hurrying in and out of stores and nearly always on the outgoing trip they were carrying packages. He could see them through the windows at times making their purchases—candy, flowers, jewelry and other things—and they all seemed so happy about it. They were buying them for mothers, or wives or sweethearts, he thought.

Swift as a flash the realization came to him that never during all the years that he had courted Stella Thompson had he given her a gift—not even at Christmas. What had been the matter with him? He had just never stopped to think—no wonder that Stella had turned from him to Dick Carpenter. What a fool he had been to think that affection could live and thrive with the little thought that he had given it! He wondered if it was too late now to make amends—at least he could make an effort and try.

That evening when he called at the Thompson home and asked for Stella the refusal that Mrs. Thompson was going to utter died upon her lips as she saw the change in him. The easy-going, half-hearted Clifford Winters of the past was gone and in his place was an aggressive, quick-spoken fellow who acted as if he would not be denied. And when Stella herself came along she could only gasp as he placed a large bouquet of roses in her arms, and before she could recover from the surprise which this occasioned Clifford had asked her the all-important question and she had answered "yes."

Clifford always thought through the years that followed that their happiness was due to that holiday trip he made to town, but Stella's mother often smiled to herself as she thought how she used the vain little Carpenter boy to awaken Clifford.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Maccabee Benefit !

ALSEIUM THEATRE

Friday Evening, Dec. 19th

KORENE HAUSSLER

Late of Chicago Opera Co., in selections from Musical Comedy hits.

JOHN MATTHEWS
Mystifying Magician.

MURIEL ROSS
In Tunes and Steps.

FREDA

The Egyptian Maiden in an Oriental Dance

FRANCES O'RILEY

Singing Comedian with Banjo and other string instruments.

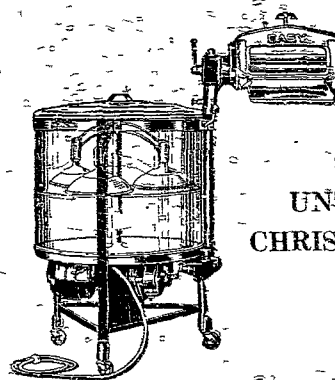
Admission: Main Floor, 50c; Balcony, 35c

Special Offer

By Permission of the Manufacturers of

"EASY" VACUUM WASHERS

5.00



UNTIL
CHRISTMAS

This unusual offer is made by special permission of the manufacturers and continues only until Christmas.

During this limited period, you can secure an EASY Vacuum Electric Washer by making a payment of only \$5 down, with 52 weeks to pay the balance—and nothing more to pay until January.

Please remember that the washer offered on these special Christmas terms is the latest EASY, with three vacuum cups, 10-sheet capacity copper tub, aluminum wringer, swinging gas heater, automatic safety switch and completely enclosed gears. It is fully equipped—even including a water hose for filling the tub.

PLACE YOUR ORDER EARLY.

Shafer Electric Shop

Phones: Office, 137. - Res., 136. Northville

COAL

Hard Coal at a price you can afford to pay. Nothing nicer than a good hard coal fire in winter. Kentucky Lump, Egg and Cannel—good and clean.

FEEDS

24% Dairy Ration, Midds, Oats, Corn and Chop. Full line of Red Comb Poultry Feeds & Mash

CEMENT—HAY—STRAW

Semi Solid Buttermilk

In any size package. This is a wonderful feed for poultry and pigs. We could not sell poultry mash without Buttermilk, so why not try the real thing. Let us explain first time you are in.

THE NOVI ELEVATOR

Phone 7102

A. L. HILL, Propr.

1 Week to Christmas

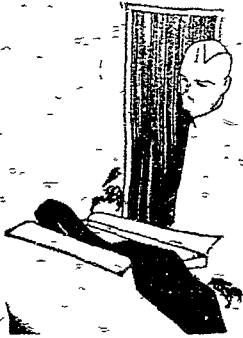
If You're In A Hurry Come Here

THIS IS THE PLACE FOR THE LAST HOURS OF CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.

We always plan for the last hour buying—and here we are with last hour service with up-to-the-minute merchandise. Shop in a hurry—but without risk. Make capital of our stock—our authentic styles and our sound values. We can help you—that is what we are here for.

MAY WE SUGGEST

Handkerchiefs.
Pajamas.
Belts.
Jewelry.
Suit Cases.
Bath Robes.
Cuff Buttons.
Shirts.
Scarfs.
Hose.
Neckwear.
Gloves.
Hand Bags.
Suits.
Underwear.
Scarf Pins.



Sweaters. Overcoats. Canes. Underwear. Cellars.

HATS AND CAPS, FURNISHINGS

From our very complete assortment of Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods you will be able to select gifts for HIM, whether he is father, husband, son or sweetheart. Our showing of Scarfs is worthy of your inspection.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Could you select anything that would make a more acceptable or serviceable gift than a Suit of Clothes or an Overcoat? They are not only very needful, but what man or boy ever has too many of them?

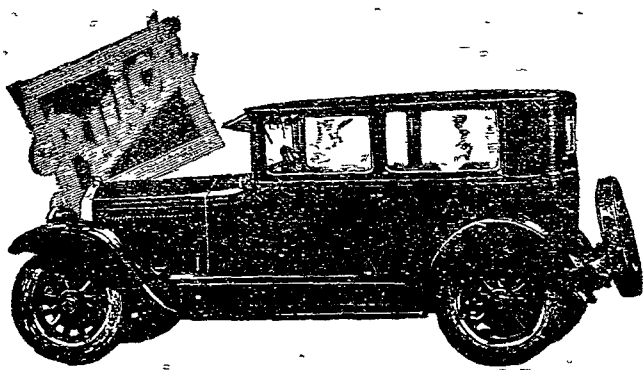
CLEANING AND PRESSING.

Better have your Suit or Overcoat cleaned and pressed before Christmas. We are equipped to serve you promptly in the cleaning and pressing of men's and women's garments.

Cleaning — Pressing — Repairing

B. FREYDL, The Tailor

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



The **COACH**
as Buick builds it

The Master Six
COACH
\$1495

The Standard Six
COACH
\$1295

Prices f. o. b. Buick
factories; government
tax to be added

Ask about the G. M.
C. Finance Plan,
which provides for
Deferred Payments

is a smart-looking closed car. Its Fisher-Built Body presents the same attractive contours as other Buick closed models. This body is moulded to shape, with no box-like corners, no unfinished appearance.

In addition to Buick's two coach models, there are twenty-three other Buick styles to choose from

Plymouth Buick Motor Sales

When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them

One-Half Dozen Happy Kiddies

By ELEANOR KING

Young Woman
Gathers in
Homeless Toys
for Christmas
Festivities

THE dining room of this exquisite home was beautiful, spacious and furnished in the best of taste. Its massive Jacobean high-backed chairs, long table, draperies all harmonized. But that quality which puts one at ease was lacking. It looked austere and unfriendly. The servants had decorated the table and room profusely, trying to give a little of the Christmas atmosphere. The forbidding look still asserted itself, though. From the length of the table and amount of edibles piled upon it, one might have judged there was to be quite a party, but only four places were set.

The dinner gong sounded. A middle-aged, well-dressed man and woman appeared.

"And you say Thelma went out in the car?"

"She didn't say where she was going, Robert," replied his wife.

"She probably thought Hubert was taking too long in getting over here, so she took it upon herself to go after him."

"Undoubtedly," assented Mrs. Fremont.

Thelma came soon bursting in upon her folks, coat and hat still on. To be sure, she had Hubert with her.

"Dad, mother," she exclaimed, "come and see what I have out here!"

She led her folks into the front hall. To their astonishment, they found the



butler and a maid occupied in removing coats and hats from six children.

"Well, where did you get these?" said Mr. Fremont in his blustering way.

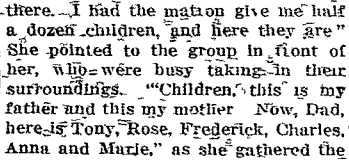
"It's like this, Dad," began Thelma with a rather apologetic air. "When I came downstairs this afternoon and saw that dining room table heaped up with good things—well, I just went for Hubert; together we found the name of the nursery or home or whatever you call it, near here and we went over there. I had the maid give me half a dozen children, and here they are."

She pointed to the group in front of her, who were busy taking in their surroundings. "Children, this is my father and this my mother. Now, Dad, here's Tony, Rose, Frederick, Charles, Anna and Marie," as she gathered the children to her. "Now, children, we are going in and have dinner. Let's see, Hubert, you take Frederick and Charles; Dad take Tony; Mother, you take Anna, and I will have Rose and Marie."

The children, ranging from six to eight, were rather shy until they set eyes on all the goodies on the table; then they were all excitement. Thelma winked at Hubert, and then looked at her dad. He was busy keeping meat enough cut up for Tony, supplying his numerous other demands, and keeping up with his many questions. The children were fairly stuffed when they climbed down from the table.

"We are going to play some games now," said Thelma. "Hubert, you get on that side of the circle; come on, Dad and Mother." But no amount of coaxing could bring Dad and Mother. Dad thought he had done his share.

"What do you think?" said Thelma to the children a little while later.



"Hubert tells me he was just in the library, and Santa left a Christmas tree and some gifts for you in there." They all made a dash for the door.

"Where do you suppose she got these things?" queried Mr. Fremont of his wife.

"I can't imagine," she replied; "this must have been the planning of more than today."

It came time for Thelma to give the dread announcement that they were to leave for the home. Before doing so she surveyed the scene before her: There was Dad, on his hands and knees, crawling about the floor with Tony, playing train. Tony had succeeded in winning over Mr. Fremont. There sat her mother reading a story to three of the youngsters, and Hubert—she could hardly believe her eyes—sat cuddling a little sleeping form in his arms. She went over and sat down on the arm of his chair.

"You dear old thing," she said, putting her arm around him; then, "Hubert, look at Dad. Won't you say this day was a success?"

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

UNDER THE MISTLETOE

"Oh, professor, see the big bunch of mistletoe I have hung on the chandelier," exclaimed the young lady, standing under it and smiling roguishly.

Young and Learned Professor (looking near-sightedly through his glasses)—"Ah, yes, it is an excellent specimen of the *Viscum Album*, of the order *Loranthaceae*. It is a jointed dichotomous shrub." And that was all.

Miracles and the Christ Child

By Katherine Edelman

Indian Brave,
Guided by
Great Spirit,
Reveals Story
of Christmas

IN THE far-
ang land of the
west the
early winter
had been un-
usually mild and
although it was near-
ing Christmas, now the weather was
bright and clear, almost spring-like in
its mildness.

Everywhere that the message of the Christ Child had reached, men and women were busy and happy preparing for the great day, a new and added joy of life surging within their hearts.

Into each home there had come a strengthening and rekindling of family ties and a new birth of love and service that reached out even beyond the home.

Out on the reservation, however, the Indians went about their tasks as usual, for no hint of the wonder and the glory of the Christmas time had yet come to them.

And if they felt a mysterious something in the air at this time, they understood it not at all, for the brightness from the Star of Bethlehem had not yet burst upon them.

Moonlight Brook was very lonely. She had only little Silver Star, her daughter, with her now. The big chief had sent Strong Oak, her husband, with other braves, on a mission to a distant village. And Moonlight Brook had missed him every hour, for their love was still burning as bright as the big camp fire that blazed near the tepees at dusk.

Her love of the great open spaces helped to cheer her during the long hours of his absence. Every day with little Silver Star she wandered afar. In these lonely places that she went there always came to her the sense of some unknown presence—the hand of some great power.

Early one morning Moonlight Brook called little Silver Star to her and told her that they would go for a long walk away up to Roaring Creek. Moonlight Brook was lost in wonder at the beauty of the scene, but a great, and sudden change had come over the day. Now, looking at the towering, threatening sky, she decided that she must make all possible haste back to the village. For with the darkness and the gloom that had come over all there had come, too, from across the prairie a low menacing wind that carried with it, at times small, dry snowflakes.

With Silver Star in her arms Moonlight Brook started in the direction of the village, walking with the swift, strong stride of the woman who lives much in the open. The snow now was coming down in large flakes and the wind had grown blizzard-like in its velocity. Hope was fast dying within her, for she was trembling from exhaustion. Then overwrought nature did the thing which she had tried hard to keep from happening—she sank upon the snow—her last thought as she felt consciousness leaving her, to wrap the blanket closer about little Silver Star and to wait a prayer to the Great Spirit to take care of Strong Oak when she was gone.

But the prairie has many stories to tell of strange things that have happened there, and on this day there was added to the list another of those coincidences which happen oftener in real life than some would have us believe. For Strong Oak and his party came by the very spot where Moonlight Brook and Silver Star lay a short time after they had sunk exhausted. Some of the men had tried to take the other trail, but something within him—that strange, unknown force which comes to all at times, made him choose the Roaring Creek trail instead, and he found his loved ones and with the help of the guides they reached the village in safety.

A few hours later, Moonlight Brook and Strong Oak sat hand in hand, the ecstatic happiness of being reunited surging within them. Moonlight Brook whispered over and over that it was a miracle that the Great Spirit had wrought that Strong Oak should have found her. And Strong Oak told her that while he had been gone he had heard the story of the Christ Child who had come upon earth on this day, which ever since has been called Christmas.

As Moonlight Brook listened to the beautiful story that has been told so much, but which keeps its thrill through the ages, she felt that this day was indeed a day of miracles, for, like her bronzed brave the story brought her a wonderful peace and stilled the restless longings which had come to her in the past.

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHRISTMAS

To you and all of yours we wish
A Christmas full of cheer,
And may you all be sure to have
A prosperous New Year.

Chas. E. Holmes

Phone, 7142 F-2, Northville Exchange.

NOV.

MICHIGAN

Make it an Old-Fashioned Christmas with a New Fashioned Gift.

Give Something For the Car...

Practically everyone of your friends and relatives now own their car. What could be more appropriate than giving accessories that will be enjoyed and appreciated? We suggest:

A SEATLIGHT A HEATER
A BUMPER A SET OF CHAINS
A MOTOMETER A SPARE TIRE
A GOOD HORN A CIGAR LIGHTER

Or any one of the countless little things that go to make complete riding comfort.

JIM'S TIRE SHOP

Opposite Postoffice. — PETERS BROS., Props.

What Shall I Give?

If you are puzzled regarding your Christmas purchases just step into this store and look around. You will be able to find a whole lot of things that will make suitable and acceptable Gifts.

We have Nickel and Aluminum Percolators
Tea and Coffee Pots, Casseroles, Sleds
Silverware, Skates, Wagons, Kiddy Cars
Flashlights, Pocket Knives, Shears
Carving Sets, Pyrex Baking Dishes
Round and Square Dishes, Bean Dishes
Pie Dishes, Bread Dishes, Custard Dishes

Nothing better for a gift.

Store Open Evenings.

ELLIOTT'S HARDWARE

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Have You Forgotten Anyone?

In your rush and hurry of Christmas shopping have you forgotten any one whom you would like to remember? Look over your list again and then come here and select what you need from our large stock of

Underwear and Hosiery, for Women and Children, Waists, Skirts, Sweaters, House Dresses, Fancy Notions, Glassware, Books, Etc., Etc.

TOYS FOR THE CHILDREN.

We still have a good assortment of Toys for the children.

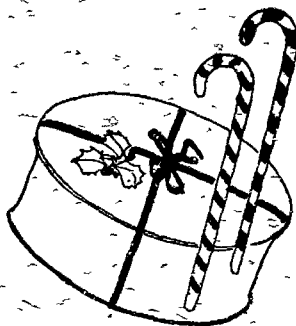
Order your Christmas Groceries here and be sure of having the best for your Christmas feast. Candies and Nuts.

M. BROCK & CO.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

WHY NOT TRY A 25c LINER IN THE RECORD?

Fancy Box Candy



We are offering the biggest values in town in Fancy Box Candy. Look in the window.

Choice Bulk Candies, Nuts of all kinds.

Big line of Vegetables and Fruits.

Buy Here and Save Money.

Fruit and Confectionery Store, Main Street

JAMES SPANGNULA, Prop.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Christmas Gifts for Men

Are always appreciated when bought at the Men's Store. Check up from this list.

Silk and Wool Hose, Robes, Silk Underwear, Silk Half-Hose, Handkerchiefs, Silk Shirts, Silk Mufflers, Pajamas, Fancy Vests, Sweater Coats, Auto or Dress Gloves, Walking Sticks, Leather Belts, Knitted Jackets, Hats and Caps, Underwear, etc.

JOHN D. MABLEY

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DETROIT.

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Merry Christmas



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Powerful suction plus a motor-driven brush. Mother would appreciate one.

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RADIO

A Radio Set will permeate the Christmas spirit through the whole year for the entire family. You will find the best lines at our store. Grebe Synchrophase, Freen Isemann Neutrodyne, The Radiola Line; a good set you will all enjoy for \$35.00 and up. Do not fail to see our own Special Neutrodyne.

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NORTHVILLE ELECTRIC SHOP

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Bible Thoughts for the Week

Sunday.
SURE DELIVERANCE.—Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.—Ps. 91:3.

Monday.
DO WE?—Jesus said unto him, thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.—Matt. 22:37.

Tuesday.
DEPENDENCE.—Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the majesty; for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.—1 Chron. 29:11.

Wednesday.
GOD'S PROMISES KEPT.—There hath not failed one word of all his good promises.—1 Kings 8:56.

Thursday.
A LAMP AND A LIGHT.—Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.—Ps. 119:105.

Friday.
VICTORY SURE.—Greater is he that is in you than he that is in the world.—1 John 4:4.

Saturday.
HUMILITY AND EXALTATION.—Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time.—1 Peter 5:6.

Know How to Do It

In northern New England beans have been baked from time immemorial in a hole in the ground, the hole having first been lined with stones and the stones made very hot with a fire built in the hole.

Annapolis Gay City

From a little settlement on the Severn in 1664, Annapolis grew in size and importance until it became the capital of Maryland. By 1750 it was famed for its gaudy and luxury and was often referred to as "The Paris of the Colonies."

CHRISTMAS MAIL to be DELIVERED

by F. H. SWEET



"Well, you can't go no further," old Farmer Benson yelled, curving his mottled hands to his mouth so the words would reach the mail carrier, five or six feet on the other side of the fence. At the same time he nodded significantly toward the road farther on, where the snow had drifted entirely across, covering the fence on either side. "Five foot deep an' still driftin', an' plenty more places on ahead jest like it. Don't see how you got this fur. Well, we'll shovel out the gate, an' then you can drive in under my shed. It's three miles back to town, an' you can't return any more than you can go ahead. I never see snow fly so fast. Maybe it'll ease up by to-morrow so we can start to plow the roads out, but I ain't likely you'll get the mail round under two or three days, or perhaps a week. You'll drive right in."

It was trying, for this was the last day of rural free delivery No. 3. The route had been started as an experiment, but now was thought to hardly be worth while, and was to be dropped. John Holden, had been one of the strongest advocates for it, and had obtained the route, leaving his oldest boy to look after the farm. The salary was not large, but in a year or so would enable him to stock the farm as he had wanted to stock it all his life.

At length the snow was cleared from sufficient space for the gate to be opened and swung back. Holden led his horse through the shed, then unharnessed and took him to the stable, where he fed him generously with the hay which Benson threw down from the mow. Then the two men returned to the wagon, and Holden quickly arranged his mail into a compact package.

"We'll take it right into the house," said Benson. "It'll be safe there till you're able to go on."

Holden smiled and shook his head. "I shall go right on now," he said. "Mail mustn't be delayed; you know. Besides, a lot of this is Christmas mail."

"But, man alive, you can't do it!" expostulated Benson, "incredulously. "It's half a mile to the next house, and that drift right ahead is up to your armpits, an' too soft to stand on, an' too deep to push through. You're crazy!"

"Maybe," laconically, "but it's got to be done."

All this time he had been fastening the package securely upon his shoulder.



"Look Here, Holden, Don't Try It," He Said.

ders. Now he straightened up, taking the broken half of a rake handle he saw near.

"If you don't mind, I'll take this along," he said. "It will help steady some."

Benson placed his hand upon his shoulder.

"Look here, Holden," he said, earnestly, "don't you try it. The thing's nothing more nor less than suicide, and you know it."

Holden met his neighbor's look squarely and smiled. "I don't think so," he answered. "I shall try to creep along the fences where it's bad, and stick mostly to the high, windy ground across lots, where the snow will be less deep. I wouldn't wonder if I could make it all right. It's only a half mile to the next house, an' not more than that between any two places, an' only fourteen miles round the whole route. Then there's another thing, the main one," his face becoming grave; "you forget the folks who are waitin' for their mail, especially a Christmas one. The ones away are writin' to their folks then. What will it mean to them if I don't get round? Of course I don't know much about what's in the mail, but there's the Widow Cross, livin' alone, an' her son workin' up country in a mill. I've got a 'little' for

her this mornin'. Maybe it ain't the one, but I wouldn't be surprised if she was without wood or coal to keep her warm an' a scrap to eat, an' that this letter will fix her up all right. Then there's Johnson an' his wife, who have a sick son off in China. They're out to the box every mornin' waitin' for me. I've got a letter for them, an' it's from China. An' there's Almy Rose whose husband is off to sea, an' little Nina Clark, whose fellow is up to the nines workin' hard to earn enough to start house-keepin'. I've got letters for both of them. An' I ain't all the mail in the fiber. I do errands for a good many. You know the Waits', whose son is so awful sick. They ain't no doin' to send for a doctor. What might happen if I didn't get there in two or three days? No, I don't. I wouldn't dare to stay if I wanted to. I'm only one, an' they're a good many. Good-by."

Usually it required less than five minutes to drive between the houses, but it was two hours later when Holden struggled up on the piazza and knocked on the door, looking more like a crudely made snowman than anything human.

"For the land sake!" cried the woman who opened the door, "if it isn't Mr. Holden! How'd you ever manage to get through? But come right in. You can't go on any more today. My folks are almost scared to go to the barn."



It Was Still Snowing and the Drifts Much Deeper.

Come," throwing wide the door, "don't stand there in the cold. Take your wraps right off and set right up to the fire and warm."

"I haven't time now, thank you," Holden replied, as soon as he could interpose a word. "I must get on to Waits'. I have some medicine for the sick boy, an' the mail, an' here's your mail. Merry Christmas, speaking ahead." And once more he went out into the storm, disappearing in its blinding whirl almost instantly.

It was scarcely half a mile to Waits', but it took him twice the time to reach it. And when finally he stumbled up the steps, he had to pause to catch his breath before he could summon strength to knock.

"Merry Christmas, an' here's your mail, an' medicine," he gasped, as the door was opened. "No, I can't stop. I'm a good deal behind time, an' must reach the widow's tonight, an' Johnson's, an' Rose's an' others. They all ain't much over a quarter of a mile. The storm's something terrible. Good-by."

When he reached the Widow Cross' it was she who heard him fumbling about the door, and opened it, thinking it was a cat or dog wanting shelter.

At first he could not speak, but held out her letter.

"If it's the right one," he whispered presently, "I'll take it down to the store an' get your supplies in a few minutes, soon as I'm rested. It's only a few rods. An—I hope you'll have a Merry Christmas."

"You'll stay all night, of course," she said, anxiously. "You're completely used up an' it won't be safe to attempt going any farther."

"Only to Johnson's an' Rose's an' one or two more, just beyond the store," he answered. "I have letters for them which I want to deliver to-night."

The next day it was still snowing, and the drifts much deeper. Although he started early and struggled through the snow until after dark, he made little more than a mile. It was Christmas day, when mail was not supposed to be delivered, but Holden did not even think of that. He had letters to leave, and anxious people were waiting for them. So Christmas went by.

The third day the weather turned colder and the moist snow crusted enough to bear one's weight. The snow changed to a bitter, driving sleet.

It was much harder traveling, but the crust enabled one to go more swiftly. This day Holden completed his delivery, and returned to the post office with the mail he had collected on the way.

Three days later the roads were open so he could go for his wagon. In the afternoon he went back to his farm.

Rural free delivery No. 3, however, was discontinued only a month. Then a letter came to the post office and was sent out to John Holden. It read:

"Owing to more definite information in regard to route No. 3 and to the prospect of its betterment, and more especially to the manner of the last day's delivery, the department has reconsidered the matter. The route will be continued for one year, with the probability of being made permanent."

Our Christmas Days as They Used to Be

SOMETIMES it seems as if the "elder days" were the best. Think of their Christmases! Where is the grace and generosity of those times? The warm welcome, the large cordiality, the mellow fun of innocent celebrations?

Perhaps we look back through the softening glow of distance, but there is a romance, a delicate, fine flavor of something which indeed seems lost to us now.

How the neighbors rode through the snow on horseback to large gatherings! How the girls were muffled in rugs and furs, skimming over the road in sleighs! How the bells rippled and rang! And how the wide doors flew open to greet these guests!

Light of candles . . . breath of pine wreaths . . . sprigs of holly . . . and the high thrill of holiday thoughts.

Laughing faces . . . graceful and the Virginia reel in the evening. It is a heartsome thing to think about. Let us try to share some of this gentle beauty and spirit into our Christmas day. We have not the leisure—adaptness—of those times, but hearts can reflect just as truly the invisible yet invincible power of love and loveliness—Martha B. Thomas.

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Old Yuletide Hymn Favorite Everywhere

HERE is scarcely a church of any denomination that does not some time during the Christmas season echo to the strains of that beautiful and soul-inspiring hymn, "O, Come All Ye Faithful." It seems to be a favorite at Yuletide in every land and in every clime, whether it is sung as above referred to, or in its original form as the "Adeste Fideles."

The hymn was first given to the world in the thirteenth century by a Franciscan monk, but did not gain world-wide popularity for a long time after. The English translation was made by Canon Frederick Oakley over sixty years ago. Since that time the hymn has been translated into the language of every nation and the sweet and lofty words ring out at Christmas time in many remote places. But while the English translation has superseded the original Latin to a great extent, yet the beauty of the original composition is such that there are many who still prefer to hear it even though the language is not their own.—Katherine Edelman.

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Receiving Christmas Gifts Is a Fine Art

OF COURSE, every gift given means also a gift received. Christmas always has two sides, and certainly there is great joy in receiving the tokens of love and friendship that come to us, not because of their money value, for most gifts are bought for small sums, but because they convey to us an expression of someone's affection. I heard a young girl remark when a little gift came to her, "Well, that didn't break anyone's bank." What a pity. As if Christmas could have in it great joy for anyone who looked for the price tag on a gift. Our character is likely to be revealed by the spirit of our receiving quite as well as by the spirit of our giving. It is this fine art of receiving well that will not only make Christmas the most joyous but will also be an all-year virtue. It is cultivated in our hearts.—F. H. Sweet.

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LIKE MANY OTHERS



"She says her husband attends church regularly."

"Yes," he goes with her to the Christmas service every year."

SAFETY FIRST

The Christmas shoppers hesitated at the crowded street crossing. To try to get over seemed like an attempt to dodge fate. Automobiles dashed by in a continuous procession. The tall policeman, however, conveyed a group across like a battleship leading a flock of sheep. But one old lady lingered, afraid to launch away, until courage came with the policeman's assurance: "Come right along, ma'am, you're just as safe with me as if you was in God's pocket!"—C. G. Hazard.

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Bridge Lamps.
Gateleg Tables.
Priscilla Cabinets.
Sewing Tables.
Book Cases.
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Sweepers.
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Skirt Boxes.
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Christmas Gifts

The gift beautiful
The gift practical
The gift enduring



Martha Washington
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Each and all may be found at its best here

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A Gift of some unusual piece of Furniture need cost no more than a gift of passing fancy or limited utility. But what a sense of satisfaction and gratification there is in giving such a gift—in knowing that it will continue to be cherished on through the years to come.

Long remembered and cherished is a Christmas gift that makes the home Cheerful and Beautiful. Especially is this true when your gift is chosen from our line

Big Assortment ROOM-SIZED RUGS

You could scarcely conceive a Gift more acceptable or appropriate than one of our handsome Room-Sized Rugs. We are particularly fortunate in having a good assortment of these for your inspection. At present prices they are real bargains and cannot be duplicated for a long, long time.



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A Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year to All

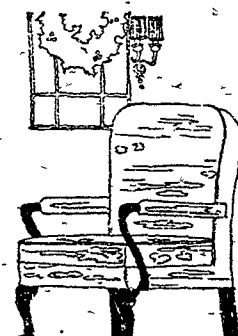
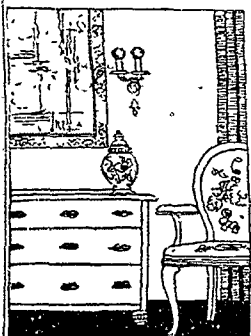
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THE PRACTICAL GIFT STORE

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AND

PLYMOUTH



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Choose no Christmas gifts till you have looked at the very attractive display of electrical home appliances in our salesroom. Come to-day, and come early. The days are flying.

Detroit Edison Company

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NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Why Not Give Electrical Gifts

Something for the home—something that every member of the family will enjoy—that is what we offer you in our array of Electrical Appliances. We have an endless variety of articles which will prove a valuable addition to the equipment and furnishings of any home, and a visit here will reveal them.

We have a large and handsome assortment of Lamps to which we invite your special attention. You will find them priced most reasonable, and of sufficient range of prices to meet any purse.

Electric Irons, Electric Fans,

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Electric Curling Irons.

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As Aunt Susan Saw Christmas

By ETHEL COOK ELIOT

Optimistic Niece Touched Right Spot and Was Rewarded by Aged Relative

Compass as Present Drew Prize Over Boudoir Slippers

But nobody answered Aunt Susan, for there was only the canary to hear. Not being interrupted by the canary, a wise, little bird who knew Great Aunt Susan's ways, she went on, all to herself, sitting bolt upright among her many lacy pillows in the rich, big bed. "Not much fun going alone, however. Wonder how Jessica or Polly now would like traveling around with a cross old woman. Guess I'll think it over pretty well, though, before I ask either of 'em."

Then silence fell while Great Aunt Susan thought this question over—should she ask one of her great-nieces to see Europe under her care?

The canary, swinging on his perch, began to sing.

Had either Jessica or Polly heard what the canary had heard, they would have begun to sing, too. For neither one of these girls had ever been to Europe or ever traveled at all. And with both it was the fondest dream.

They were cousins, but how different! Jessica lived on Elm street in a fashionable little house with her widowed mother, and went to Miss Fisk's finishing school. Polly lived way down below Church hill on a street named "Pearl." It was a decent enough street, but far from fashionable; and Polly was a sophomore in high school. Her father was a teacher in that same high school, and the smallness of his salary explains the smallness of their little house and its location.

While Great-Aunt Susan was sitting up in bed in her dark old mansion away in the city, thinking about Polly and Jessica, both those girls, strange to say, were thinking quite contentedly of her, too. For it was only a few days to Christmas and it was their yearly habit to send their rich, haughty old aunt a Christmas present.

Jessica cried, "Oh mother, what a bore! Well, I'll go out and get the old thing her present right away and have it over with. But what can I give her? she has so much?"

Jessica's mother answered wisely. "Well, dear, it isn't the gift that will matter to Aunt Susan. It's the thought. She has everything in the world, of course. It's only to let her know you remember her—and so she



"Well, Dear, it isn't the Gift That Will Matter."

won't forget you, you know. All our hopes are on her not forgetting us, remember."

"Oh, yes, of course," Jessica pouted. "But what shall I get her?"

"Why not some beautiful boudoir slippers? She'll probably be sick a long time—!—indeed she ever gets better."

"That's an idea—boudoir slippers. You are clever, mummy." And Jessica ran off to her Christmas shopping for Great-Aunt Susan.

In the little brown house on Pearl street the same question was being asked and answered.

"Poor old thing!" Polly cried. "What's it to her if she is so rich and all that! She's not got a soul to love her, and it's almost Christmas. Imagine Christmas without love! Well, I can't spend over fifty cents, ever though, I am so sorry for her. I gave a whole dollar to the Girl Scouts, and after Christmas I won't have a cent of allowance left."

"Well, get something cheerful what ever you do," Polly's mother exclaimed. "Nothing to remind her that she's an invalid, I'd say. It's the thought, not the gift that counts."

But though this last was what Jessica's mother had said, the motive was entirely different. Polly's mother was not practical-minded like Jessica's. She was just a simple, kind-hearted woman.

So Polly ran away to Christmas shopping for Great-Aunt Susan.

Came Christmas day. And Great Aunt Susan was keeping her word

She was "showing 'em." She had begun with her servants. They were the only ones to observe the fact that she was up, and dressed and downstairs for Christmas dinner. There, all in her grim solitude, she surveyed her presents. There were dozens and dozens of them. A fable heaped and running over with parcels from all her hopeful relatives. She smiled a trifle wryly.

She came to her great-nieces' presents the very last of all. They happened to be lying together at the bottom of the pile. A footman was at her hand ready to help with the strings and the untangling of paper. But now Aunt Susan waved him away. "I'll undo these myself," she said. In her hardened old heart there had always been a spark of affection for these two young nieces whom she had not seen since they were children. She would like to undo their presents with her own hands—to get the personal flavor.

Jessica's came first. Off she tore the brown paper wrappings with its postmarks and address. Out rolled a white paper parcel tied with every-day white string. The white paper was rather wrinkled and certainly slightly soiled. Aunt Susan slipped the string. Into her lap rolled a pair of soft gray silk boudoir slippers.



"Then Came a Little White Box, and in the Box, a Compass."

hand embroidered with lavender flowers and edged and lined with soft gray fur.

Lying in the heel of one of them was a cutting card—Jessica's. The name was crossed out, of course, and scrawled in a careless, artistic hand at the top was written, "Merry Christmas."

"Well, it's certainly a generous gift," thought Great-Aunt Susan. "For I know they're not any too well off, even if they do manage to keep up appearances. And very appropriate, too—for an invalid."

She turned to the other parcel. Under the brown wrapping she found a neat square of white paper tied with silver Christmas cord. Beneath that lay tissue. This tissue square was tied with bright holiday ribbon and sealed with Christmas seals. Then came a little white box. And in the box a compass!

On the box was written in careful script, script easy for sick, old eyes to read, "For your travels, dear Aunt Susan. Your affectionate niece—Polly."

"Humph!" said Great-Aunt Susan. But after a minute her eyes twinkled and her cheeks grew pinker. "That girl's got sense—and Christmas spirit, too," she added.

That night she wrote a long letter to Polly, a letter all about a journey she wanted her to go on with her old aunt just as soon as she had finished with high school. And the day after Christmas Polly, in the little brown house on Pearl street was caroling as gayly as the canary in the fine mansion in the city. For her dream of dreams had come true. "Europe, Europe, Europe," she trilled.

But suddenly she stopped to ask her mother, "Why, oh why did she choose me?" But Polly's mother couldn't answer that. "Old ladies just take notions, I guess," she said.

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CHILD OF THE AGES

O Child divine, wrapt in the hope of ages,
O Thought of God interpreted in love,
Thine infant Hand, within Thy mother's Mary's
Lifts all mankind, with Fatherhood above.

O Child, unchanged by customs of the ages,
O still small Voice whose soft appeal we know,
Thy plea is only childhood's rightful portion,
A plea of love, in which to live and grow.

—Lila Vase Shepherd

HIS SKIN WAS SENSITIVE

She was young and pretty and her eyes sparkled with happiness. She stepped up to the counter of a men's furnishing store during the busy Christmas rush and asked to be shown something that would make a nice gift for a man. The clerk brought two grades of mufflers, one of silk and the other of coarse knit yarn. She decided on the silk one in a moment, with the remark that the other was entirely too rough for Charlie's sensitive skin. The clerk smiled faintly. They all guessed it, of course—another newlywed—Katie no Edelman.

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Christmas Day in Own Home

By ETHEL COOK ELIOT

Mother, Father and Children Have Special Guests at Family Feast

ALMOST glad we're not going to our Grandmother's for Christmas this year," Mrs. Will confided to Mr. Will a week before that great day. "Do you realize we've never had a Christmas here in our own home, just ourselves and our family?"

"Yes, I've been thinking of that," Mr. Will replied. "Let's keep it just ourselves, and give the kiddies one truly home Christmas to remember."

As usual, Mr. and Mrs. Will were in complete agreement in their ideas and emotions. Mrs. Will sighed contentment, too; for after all, such harmony as theirs is not so common in this workaday world of wives and husbands.

But as Christmas day grew nearer and nearer Mrs. Will suddenly realized she was nursing a sick conscience. There was something she had not the heart to confide to Mr. Will. Now, Mr. Will had a sick conscience, too. There was something he had not the heart to confide to Mrs. Will.

"But—fortunately—everything was straightened out before Christmas, that day of peace, dawned."

Billy, their eldest, didn't know what the word conscience meant. Of course he had heard mother and father whispering about how nice a strictly family Christmas would be.



He had heard them, but perhaps he hadn't understood their sentiment. Anyway, at luncheon, two days before Christmas, he suddenly blurted, "Say, Mom, I've asked Jim Lulu to our Christmas dinner and the tree. You know his folks are in Europe, and he's just staying on at the school. Thought he'd like it here better. More home-like."

"Oh, bother, Billy," Lucy cried. "Thirteen-year old Lady Lucy! I've asked Patty Brown. She hasn't any folks anywhere; even in Europe. Just that snobbish great-aunt who's giving a big house party; all old folks, and doesn't want Patty around. She needs a home Christmas more than your Jim!"

Father was eyeing mother anxiously. Her bright smile amazed him. "Well, I'm sure there's room for them both. I am glad you have such kind hearts, children."

But now Mrs. Will spoke timidly. "I'm sorry, mother, but I, too, have asked a guest. Couldn't help it somehow! That young Miller at the office. He's so cut up about his mother's death, and a boarding house is a dreary place to spend Christmas." Mr. Will's voice was timorous, almost pleading.

But Mrs. Will's bright smile had now turned to a calm, relieved one. "Oh, that's splendid, dear," she said. "For, do you know, I myself have invited that pretty little Gladys Haver-



all. She looked so woe-begone when I met her at the grocery Saturday and asked her whether she was going home for Christmas. She said a poor school teacher couldn't travel way across a continent even for a Christmas at home. What could I do! And do you know I've always thought Gladys and Ted Miller ought to meet. They're such nice young people—and Gladys is so pretty!"

So that's what happened to the Wills' precious family Christmas. But not one of the Wills felt that he had been cheated of anything. On the contrary! And Mr. and Mrs. Will are in closer harmony than ever. You see, they are the same sort of people—not a too common thing in workaday life—and Billy and Lucy are growing up rather like them.

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IN MERRIE ENGLAND

The English Christmas is not unlike ours, save that we do not have their pretty custom of "bringing in the yule." In almost every family in England the boys and girls gather about the burning log on Christmas Eve to sing carols and tell Christmas legends. Often the children who live in the country assist at the dragging in of the huge log. An English child would not feel that it was Christmas if there were not a bit of mistletoe hanging in the hall, under which the unwary are kissed soundly. Little and big eat the rich and blazing plum pudding, and all join in the singing of Christmas carols and churchgoing.

A WISH

A Merry Christmas, yes, a day of laughter, And here's a wish for every day thereafter: When Christmas goes, as it of course must do, May every day that comes be merry too.

His Christmas Spent at Club

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Lonesome Rich Man Finds Happiness in Playing Santa Claus

HE WAS SITTING alone in his fashionable club. It was quite deserted. It had been for some days now. Everyone seemed to have other things to do than to come to the club. They had talked, a number of them, the last time many had been there, of the busy days ahead, shopping, wrapping up Christmas parcels, helping their wives or their daughters or their grandchildren in the gay plans for Christmas.

Only he had no plans to make. He gave his employees, and a number of others with whom he came in contact, money at Christmas time. That fulfilled his Christmas demands.

"Other years," he hadn't felt it so much as this year. This year the loneliness seemed lonelier than ever before. His solitary condition saddened him.

Well, he would go back to his suite. He would leave the club. Perhaps a long look at his own books, his own things, he would not feel so lonely. He would not die at the club, he would have some cheese and crackers and coffee at home. His excellent valet could always prepare a little supper for him.

Outside of the club his chauffeur and car were waiting. He got in and sat down on the soft, luxuriously upholstered cushions, and the chauffeur closed the door, shutting out the clear, cold Christmas time air and the noise of the streets—the noise of many voices of many people going shopping, with the higher voices of children rising every once in awhile above the din.

His soul seemed to ache. He was alone. Rich, comfortable, luxurious, alone. No one wanted him, needed him, cared for him. He had everything which money could buy, he had enough money to buy everything he wanted.

No, not everything! He wanted love and affection he wanted to be a part of all this going on outside the luxurious equipment of his car and that he couldn't buy. Mix with the crowds? Yes, he could do that, but not as one of them. Only as a lonely man who had a fat bank account which didn't help in the slightest.

And yet couldn't it help? Suddenly he had an inspiration. He called through the speaking tube to his chauffeur. "I think," he said, "I will get out here and walk the rest of the way home."

The chauffeur was surprised, but he was too well-trained to show surprise.

He got out before a large store where in the window was a decorated Christmas tree. He went inside the store. No longer did he feel so lonely. He, too, had a purpose in mind. He was a part of all of this now.

Tinsel, candles, red colored paper, ribbons, small toys, decorations, oh, how much he bought. His arms were filled with bundles just as were the arms of others. It was such fun to carry bundles, too. He had never known before the joy of overladen arms.

Home he went, carrying his beloved purchases with him. And then he summoned the janitor to his lonely suite which now seemed filled with the Christmas cheer. He talked it all over with him, the plans for the tree, for his own Santa Claus suit.

He had given the janitor money before, of course. This time he would take part in the Christmas of the children of the janitor.

Christmas morning came. Never had he arisen so early on a Christmas morning. Dressing himself carefully, he went downstairs. He had worked until late the night before decorating the tree, but he was not tired.

Suddenly there was a cry of joy such as he had never heard. "Why, there's Santa Claus! Dear dear Santa Claus!"

The janitor's children had always been afraid of him but not so of Santa Claus! He undid his pack, he took gifts out of the tree, and the children climbed over him, kissed him, hugged him, loved him. With what a splendid gusto they loved him!

And the children begged Santa Claus to stay for dinner. Curious thing for him to be doing! But he stayed, and for the first time, almost since he had been a child himself, he had a Christmas, a real Christmas, a Christmas filled with love which had driven the loneliness out!

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union)

WHEN HE WAS A BOY

What a big-hearted fellow old Santa Claus is. He must have been a newsboy.

Christmas March Was Played by Minister

THE minister had hung up his stocking, too. The spirit that put into it a candy cane, a lollipop, a ball, an apple and a motor car that would go, had added a mouth organ, most appropriate and perhaps most needed of all for what other mouth should dispense harmony?

Then, after breakfast came the procession into the parlor and into the wonderful tree. First, little Sarah, with the early and alid steps of her new year and the big eyes of her first Christmas tree. Then, demure Helen, blowing her own horn for once, then Sarah and all the "uncles," aunts and cousins then father and mother and then the minister, playing his new march upon his new organ.

When they were all seated in the happy circle they asked for the words of that new tune and here they are: "We could sing in Christmas trees, if they could hum with happy bees, if they were sweet with all the spice of things beautiful, and if they could not altogether be full of love than this, our tree, hark! March, march to the Christmas tree, it has a loving gift for thee."

Then they all sang it, after which the beautiful street yielded its fruit. —Christopher Hazard.

(© 1923 Western Newspaper Union)

Christmas Telegrams Add Yuletide Cheer

IT WAS always busy, always bustling, always hurrying. He always had so many things to attend to and so many people were constantly pressing it upon his time with this demand, with that which required attention. He wished he could see more of his friends. His friends wished they could see more of him. He was the sort they would like to see more of and at last they were a little annoyed that he was so busy.

He was busier than was really usual. They said he had no time for his pleasant things of life and that he could neither enjoy things himself nor could he be enjoyed because he was always having so much to do. But he took time for one thing. He even found time to write.

Every Christmas he sent all his friends beautiful Christmas telegrams. He thought of them and remembered them and every Christmas morning as his friends opened their gay Christmas telegrams they could say:

"He always finds time to think of me on Christmas morning, anyway! What a pleasure this is!" —Mary Graham Bonner.

(© 1923 Western Newspaper Union)

REAL SPIRIT

THE real spirit of Christmas is within us. It is more blessed to give than to receive, and we will give out of the fullness of our hearts and because of the joy that giving brings us instead of from any other motive. So to get the real joy of giving and to receive the richness of the Christmas spirit in fullest measure, give because your heart prompts you to and forget all else. —Katherine Egan.

(© 1923 Western Newspaper Union)

It Is More Blessed to Give Than Receive

THIS has nothing to do with banks or savings accounts, but more money is saved at Christmas time than any other time of the year. Yes, saved. That is sound absurd to a lot of people. They have spent all their money buying presents for their families and friends or neighbors, but it is true just the same. How? Why, because giving the finest sort of saving and not in saying, but investing. Every good gift is a permanent gain to the giver; it is better than a bank book carrying the same amount, for a gift is more than a saving than credit account on a bank ledger. If you want to save money, give it away—wisely. See that sounds unreasonable? Remember it is more blessed to give than receive. —F. H. Sweet.

(© 1923 Western Newspaper Union)

AUNT MEHITABLE'S PRESENT

Aunt Mehitable had a powerful and vivid imagination that often kept her like. She was ever creating difficulties by imagining them and making things crooked by trying to straighten them out. "Hiram," said she, "I don't think what has got into George; I don't like the way he looked at us this morning."

Probably he was thinking of something else," answered her brother. "George," began his aunt the next day, "what was the matter with you yesterday morning, you looked snorer in pickles."

"Nothing" was the matter with me," said the boy, "I was puzzled over your Christmas present." Then he added, "I saw you're so mighty suspicious I guess I'll give it up." But come to the end of the year, he was still in the same state of mind.

(© 1923 Western Newspaper Union)

TALK TO YOUR LEGISLATORS.

Many legislators will need no more than the recent election-day suggestion that the country wants no hair-raising, throat-cutting legislation. The tremendous resouke of radicalism has changed many a legislative ambition over night.

Nowhere would it be out of place for business organizations, boards of trade, granges and individuals to call their legislators into friendly counsel. Most legislators sincerely want to serve their people; it is usually where the people refuse to take an interest in public affairs that they go on their own personal tangents, wading in the mazes of unstabilized speculation as to what is "right."

A little commonsense now, like the proverbial stick in time that saves nine, might eliminate the nine superfluous laws to every one that is really needed.

STATE GRANGE TO OPPOSE JOHN SONS' SCHEME

At a meeting held in Lansing last week Wednesday the executive committee of the Michigan State Grange took action which is expected to line up practically all of the powerful farm organizations of the state against the proposed law sponsored by the Michigan State Teachers' association and Thomas E. Johnson, superintendent of public instruction, in increase inheritance and foreign insurance company taxes for the benefit of the primary school fund.

After considerable discussion, in which the proposed measure was severely attacked, the committee branded the plan as a scheme to increase the salaries of those behind it. "Be it resolved by the executive committee of the Michigan State Grange, that we are unalterably opposed to the principle of public employees, through their state organizations, assisted by public officials, in initiating a tax measure with the evident purpose of using this money for increasing their own salaries," the resolution adopted by the committee, said.

TOTAL SUN ECLIPSE VISIBLE JAN. 24, 1925.

The total eclipse of the sun on Saturday, January 24, 1925, will be visible in the eastern section of the United States, if the weather is favorable, in a shadow path stretching from Minnesota, just east of Red Lake, extending over Michigan, part of Canada, New York, Pennsylvania, to New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Naval observatory scientists say it will be the first time the East has been able to witness a total solar eclipse for many years. The central path of the eclipse will run very nearly through such centers of population as Buffalo, N. Y. and New Haven, Conn. The eclipse will terminate in the Atlantic Ocean, north of the British Isles. Communities outside the shadow path will witness the eclipse as partial.

In the Hudson River area the shadow path will be about 110 miles broad, the Naval Observatory believes, while in Minnesota it will be about 35 miles.

The shadow will fall over lower Michigan from 9:02 a. m. Eastern standard time to 10:15 a. m.

"SUCCESS" AND SERVICE.

Two middle-aged graduates of an Eastern college met in Washington not long ago, and one of them, a teacher-missionary home from South America on vacation, said to the other: "When we were in college together you said you intended to become a United States Senator, and here you are. You have succeeded."

"Yes," replied the other a bit sadly, "when I was a boy I made up my mind to become a minister to a European country, and to reach the Senate. I have realized both my ambitions, but I have missed the satisfaction I expected to find. Fame and honors are as a squeeze orange."

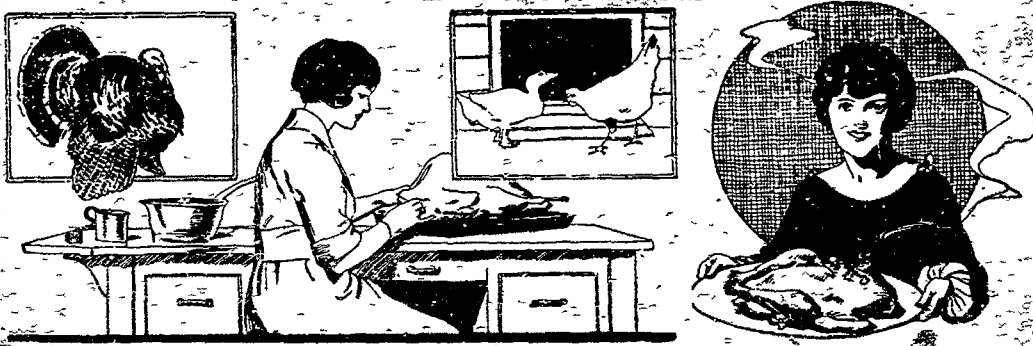
In telling of the incident later, the teacher-missionary said: "When I left my post in South America a few months ago to come home for a year, 200 of my people came to the pier to see me off, and many of them were weeping in the fear I would not return. I have very little money, and scarcely know how I shall manage from month to month; but in spite of that, I prefer my position as a teacher and helper to these poor people who depend upon me, to that of my famous classmate in the United States Senate." —McNaught's Monthly.

Triumphs of Philosophy

Philosophy easily triumphs over ill both past and future; but present ill triumph over philosophy. The good we have received from any one should make us bear with the ill we have suffered. Weakness often gets the better of those ill which reason could not. —La Rochefoucauld.

Variouly Spelled

Mac is an element, usually a conjoined prefix in many Scotch and Irish names of Celtic origin. The prefix is either written in full, Mac, or abbreviated to Mc or M'. Thus a name may be spelled variously, as MacDonald, McDonald or M'Donald.



We Are All Set

To supply you and yours with an endless variety of good things for your Christmas and New Years Feasts. No matter how many surround your family hearth on these Festival Days we will have enough to supply their appetites when dinner is announced and the merry family, gathered home for the Merriest of all Holidays, surround the table.

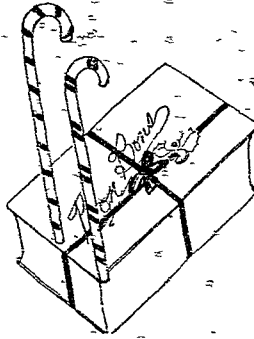
BAKE GOODS.

The days preceding the great festival will be especially busy ones for wife and mother unless they plan just a little. If they are wise they will leave their orders here for their Christmas Baked Goods and thus be relieved of a whole lot of work and worry. We shall strive to anticipate your wants and have our cases and shelves piled high with the choice products of our ovens. Should you desire anything special we will be glad to serve you.



VEGETABLES AND FRUITS

If you prefer Fresh Vegetables we will have Cabbage, Celery, Lettuce, Onions, Squash, Ruta Bagas, or if you prefer to make your selections from our large stock of Canned Goods you will find about everything you can desire including, of course, our big assortment of Richelieu and Hart Brands.



PANCAKE FLOURS.

For your Christmas Breakfast—and could there be a happier time—we have Pancake Flours of all the Best and Most Popular Brands, in Buckwheat, Wheat and the newest combination—Little Crow Pancake Flour, made of rice, corn and wheat flours. Of course we have choice Creamery Butter and Syrups to go with the cakes—making a combination that is rare indeed.

ELLIOTT'S SPECIAL BLEND COFFEES.

No Christmas dinner will be complete without coffee, and if you desire to serve the BEST, take home a pound of our Special Blend Fresh Roasted Coffee—we'll grind it while you wait.

VELVET BRAND ICE CREAM.

For Dessert, just remember we can supply you the Famous Velvet Brand Ice Cream in brick or bulk—any quantity desired.

In case you should discover you had overlooked something you had intended for your Feast, just remember that this store is never farther away from you than your telephone, and this is a Store of Service.

CIGARS and TOBACCOS—PIPES

This department is very complete this year and you will find here an assortment of Cigars in special Christmas Boxes. Just tell us whether HE enjoys a light or dark cigar and we will gladly aid you in selecting a box HE will enjoy. If he prefers a Pipe, why we have some very choice patterns from which you may select.

BIG ASSORTMENT OF 1924 CROP OF NUTS—THE PICK OF THE CROP

W. H. ELLIOTT & SON

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

A WORLD LEAGUE OF FRIENDLY MINDS

Christ came to the world as a baby at Bethlehem—lived as a boy and man at Nazareth—went about all Palestine doing good—all for the purpose of helping the world to live together peaceably.

The spirit which He showed on all occasions—under all conditions—among all classes of people—at every critical hour—is the way He wishes all to live.

That spirit of Christ—that constant daily exhibit—was the real life of the ten commandments and the essence of the Golden rule.

The spirit of Christ makes for peaceful living—for orderly lives—for joyous well-being—for the Edenic condition which was the state of human existence at the beginning of the race.

That spirit of Christ must be appropriated by each one—day after day—year after year—no matter how many times the failure to keep right—no matter how severe the obstacles—no matter what handicaps—it must be sought and used and bred in the bone.

His spirit will make a world community—a world family—a league of friendly minds.

C. A. DOLPH BIBLE CLASS

METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL



"TEAM WORK"

IS NECESSARY TO SUCCESS IN ANY ORGANIZED EFFORT. OUR CHURCH IS ULANNING FOR A BIG REVIVAL AND WE REALIZE THE NECESSITY OF TEAM WORK. SUNDAY SERMON WILL BE ON THE SUBJECT.

SPECIAL MUSIC BY THE CHOIR

How To Make Christmas Merry

IS THE SUBJECT OF THE EVENING SERMON. MUSIC LED BY BOTH CHOIRS.

HEAR THE BIG JUNIOR CHOIR EVERY SUNDAY EVENING.

BAPTIST CHURCH

THE LIVE CHURCH

Holiday Gifts.



CHRISTMAS CARDS

A large choice. We can still have your name printed on lots of 1 dozen or more.

Liggett's Art Styles and Apollo Chocolates, in beautiful boxes.

High grade Manicure and Scissor Sets, for home and office.

Fibrostone Art Goods—Lamps, Console Sets, Torchieres, Book Ends, etc.

Stationery, in fancy Gift Boxes.

Pipes 50c to \$3.50, many in cases.

Cigars, in boxes of 10, 25 and 50.

White Ivory Sets and Separate pieces.

Perfumes, and Toilet Waters, Face Powder, Compacts, Double and Single, Ladies' Hand Bags, Men's Purses and Bill Folds.

Kodaks and Cameras \$2.75 to \$30.00

Kodak Picture Albums, Popular Novels, Books for Boys and Girls.

Safety Razors, the popular makes 98c to \$5.00

Rust Craft Novelties, Rust Craft Narcissus Bulbs and Bowls, Mah Chaining Sets.

COME IN AND LOOK OVER OUR STOCK

C. R. HORTON
The *Rexall* Store

LOCAL

Basket ball tonight. Sixteen pages again this week. Pay your water bills next week. Next Thursday will be Christmas. Have you forgotten anybody? Next Thursday will be Christmas. Make it Merry for somebody.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh K. Babbitt on Sunday, a little son. Rev. Wm. Richards was called to Deckerville Wednesday to officiate at a funeral.

J. A. Huff is recovering nicely from his injuries and is able to walk about his house a little.

The Westminster Guild meeting will be postponed until Monday evening, January 12th, 1925.

The village schools will close next week Wednesday until the Monday following New Years.

David Gage, one of Northville's most esteemed citizens, is confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. J. W. Thompson is ill this week. The Foresters are making elaborate plans for New Years eve.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Dixon on Sans Sauci are the proud parents of a ten-pound daughter, Helen Irene, born December 11th.

Miss Margaret Mardock of this place was a member of the graduating class of the State Normal College at Ypsilanti on Tuesday.

Did you buy your quota of Christmas seals? Northville cannot afford to be behind its neighbors in these very worthy movements.

Remember the community Christmas celebration to be held in this village on Wednesday night of next week—the night before Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Langfield and Conrad Langfield spent a few days during the past week with relatives at Allegan, returning to Northville Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark S. Carmer of Lansing, were in Northville the latter part of last week attending the funeral of Mr. Carmer's sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Nixon.

N. Herendeen of the Exchange Hotel, who has been confined to his home with an attack of pneumonia, is getting along nicely. Mrs. Jay Wellen is the nurse in charge.

J. L. Taylor, dealer in the Maxwell and Chrysler automobiles, was a Northville business visitor Monday afternoon. He reports sales good of his popular cars.

Birmingham's High School basketball teams will come to Northville tonight. Your presence on the side lines will be appreciated by the members of the local team.

Milton Hall spent part of last week and this with relatives and friends here. He returned to St. Ignace Wednesday night where he has been employed for several months.

O. F. Powell who has rented the Elmer Smith residence on Wing street, has the place nicely fitted up for a funeral home, and Mr. and Mrs. Powell are now residents of Northville.

Northville is "full of Christmas trees" this week, nearly every business place in town having a tree out in front. When they are all decorated they will present an attractive appearance.

The office of the Detroit Edison company, always an attractive place, is doubly so these days with its Christmas decorations. You'll enjoy a visit there and an inspection of the numerous electrical appliances they have on display.

Mrs. H. J. Nerritt, mother of Rev. F. I. Osborn of Durand, a former Novi pastor, died at the home of her daughter at Lansing last Saturday. Interment took place on Monday at Albion. She was 82 years of age and death came to her suddenly.

The public is invited to attend the entertainment to be given at the Alseum theatre this evening in which a number of people from Detroit will appear and present an entertaining program. The entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Macabees.

The Record will be printed on Wednesday of next week—one day earlier—to enable the office force to celebrate Christmas and to permit the editor to inspect his great array of presents. Advertisers and others will please make note of this fact and hand in their copy early.

If you desire to assist in defraying the expenses of the Community Christmas celebration you may hand your contribution to members of the committee—N. C. Schrader, E. L. Smith, D. B. Blakeslee or Roy M. Crowe. Plans are being perfected for the big event, and it is expected the band-stand will be decorated and illuminated Saturday night.

A good many people wondered why the flag was unfurled in front of the Northville State Savings Bank on Monday. In all well regulated and up-to-date cities when a little grandson comes to brighten the years of the president of one of the leading financial institutions of the community the flag is always displayed. Just tell your neighbors that Northville is not behind the times in such matters. Grandpa Babbitt was pleased, of course, though he had nothing to do with the flag raising.

Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Jerome are now residing at Dwight street, Pontiac. Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Richardson left Tuesday for their winter home at Clermont, Florida.

Just remember a card for the privileges of the Northville Library for 1925 would make a most acceptable Christmas gift. The cost is small.

Do your Christmas mailing as early as possible to enable the employees of the postoffice to enjoy their Christmas dinner with their families. The local postoffice has been "flooded" this week, but the very efficient force has been able to "keep on top" and the packages Northville greatly needs larger quarters for its post office.

POSTOFFICE CLOSED XMAS

The Postoffice will close at 11:00 a. m. Christmas. Money order window closed all day. No delivery on R. F. D.

CHRISTMAS EVE DANCE

At Penningman-Allen Auditorium, Plymouth. Dancing at 9:00 p. m. Music by Al Strasen's Knights of Harmony. Bill, including war tax \$1.10 Advt.

A Song for Christmas

CHANT the a rhyme of Christmas— Sing me a jovial song—

And though it is filled with laughter, Let it be pure and strong.

Sing of the hearts brimmed over With the story of the day—

Of the echo of childish voices That still not die away.

Of the blare of the tumbled bagpipe, And the timeless clatter and beat

Of the drum that throbs to muster Squadrons of scampering feet.

But, O, let your voices fall fainter, Till, blent with a minor tone,

Your temper your song with the beauty Of the pity Christ had shown.

And sing one verse for the voiceless, And yet ere the song be done,

A verse for the ears that hear not, And a verse for the sightless one.

For though it be time for singing A merry Christmas glee—

Let a low, sweet voice of pathos Run through the melody.

—James Whitcomb Riley

Record Liters Cost But Little Try Northville Star.

Smoothing the Road To a Good Old Age

Years that seem long stretches of time when you are young shorten up considerably when middle age and then the declining period comes. Then the policy of life is proven.

If your policy now is to save a certain sum each week, as a safeguard against want and worry in later years, you have no reason to fear.

Regular saving takes many a bump out of life's highway—makes for smoother going all the way.

4% on Savings.

"Strength, Service, Vision—these You Will Find in This Helpful Institution."

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Member Federal Reserve System

W. H. C. NOTES.

The following officers were elected and appointed for the coming year, at the meeting held December 10th:

President—Matthie Griswold

Sr. vice-president—Nellie Freydl

Jr. vice-president—Minnie Wagner

Secretary—Ina Baumgar

Treasurer—Louise Safford

Chaplain—Florence Alexander

Conductor—Ida Stage

Asst. Conductor—Alice Wagner

Guard—Abi Meyers

Asst. Guard—Pearl Wood

Pat. Instructor—Grace Watts.

Color Bearer No. 1—Ailvina Elliott.

Color Bearer No. 2—Zada Riley.

Color Bearer No. 3—Katherine Pickell

Color Bearer No. 4—Lottie Stockman

Musicians—Grace White

Installing Officer—Maud Parmenter

Officer of the Day—Mary Cook

Installation will take place the last meeting in January. Watch The Record for other notices.

There will be no meeting for the 24th as everyone will be busy with Christmas preparations.

Press Cor.



Gift Shop For Men

Men Appreciate Real Presents. Why Buy Elsewhere?

MAY WE SUGGEST:

Underwear

Handkerchiefs.

Initial and Plain

Neckwear

Silk and Wool, Knitted or cut

Silks All prices.

Hosiery

Cotton, Silk or Wool

Gloves

All kinds

Mufflers

Necks welcome them. Col-

lars won't stay clean with-

out them.

Jewelry

For all occasions

Belts

With and without fancy

Buckles

Pajamas

Warm and cozy

Shirts

The Famous Arrow Brand

Wool Shirts

Hats

Proper in both shape and

color

Bath Robes

Traveling Bags

And Suit Cases, all styles.

Make the boy smile—a new

Suit will do it.

Goods may be exchanged after Christmas as usual if the wrong sizes are given. Every article in our store will make an appropriate gift.

KILGOUR'S

The Little Gray Cottage

By Gerald Beaumont

'Twas this Evening of Wonders, and soft through the air
Ran the chatter of children, the whispers of prayer,
Far down the broad street where the world seemed to end
Stood a little gray cottage just over the bend—
A little gray cottage forlorn in the dark,
With the beacon of hope burned away to a spark;
And most would have whispered, as little boys can,
Only—Johnny was six, and therefore a man!

And men never whimper when Christmas is near
Though cupboard lack cookies, and cottage lack cheer;
Though shirt be in tatters, and trousers in holes,
And the tops of your shoes have deserted their soles.
No, men never whimper when Christmas is near—
It wouldn't be right, cause old Santa might hear!
Thus Little-Boy-John, who was almost a man,
Explained to his mother, as little boys can.

Then off with his tatters, and down by his bed
To kneel on the floor with a little bowed head:
And soon he was sleeping with eyelids shut tight,
But alas for his mother, who sobbed through the night!
'Twas the Evening of Wonders, when dreams should come true,
And she sobbed on her pillow as mothers will do;
For the hopes of a child are as bitter to blast
As the pleasures of childhood are sweet while they last!

While Johnny was dreaming that Santa Claus came
With a package of toys and a wonderful game,
There stole up a motor car bearing a friend
To the little gray cottage just over the bend;
And funny big bundles were left at the door,
All labeled "From Santa Claus," that, nothing more!
O twinkle, ye stars, as ye sung o'er the earth,
And glory to Him whom the heavens gave birth!

The little gray cottage just over the bend,
Down the broad street where the world seemed to end,
Was a mansion of joy, not a hovel of sorrow,
When Little-Boy-Johnny arose on the morrow.
And it may have been you, or perhaps it was I,
Who drove the big auto so softly and shy,
But don't you feel happy to know that some friend
Remembered the cottage just over the bend?

—Red Book Magazine.

CHANGES IN BASKET BALL RULES.

Ann Arbor, December 13.—Fifteen changes in basket ball rules and interpretation for 1924-25, were explained this afternoon by Edwin J. Maher, University of Michigan varsity basketball coach, to coaches and athletic directors of high schools and colleges in Michigan who met here today in a rules convention.

One of the first rule deals with the conduct of substitutes entering the game. The new ruling states that a substitute must report his name, number and position to the scorer before going on the floor. The scorer will then sound his horn and the substitute reports to the referee. He must then actually participate in the game before being withdrawn. This ruling is to prevent substitutes being sent in merely to pass information to teammates and then be withdrawn without playing.

This year, the umpire is given more jurisdiction than in former years over the ball.

In many instances last year, the umpire's gun failed to report at the conclusion of the half or of the game. This year, the time-keeper is allowed to go out on the floor and stop play in such a circumstance. In former years, this might have been counted as a foul in case the time-keeper were affiliated with either team.

The new rules are also clear on the matter of fouls made in the act of shooting. Under present regulations, if a foul is committed after the ball has left the player's hands on its way toward the basket, the foul, if made, counts as though no foul were committed, and two free throws are awarded.

Pivoting is likewise given definition. Just so long as the player's pivot foot does not leave the floor, he may hold the ball and place his other foot in any place—even pivoting entirely about in his effort to elude the opposing player.

Another change dealing with dribbling. In the case of dribbling from a pivot, the dribble must start before the pivot foot leaves the floor. This ruling eliminates running with the ball at the start of the dribble.

The repeated awarding of fouls is now termed "multiple throws." Such often occur when the crowd husses an official and are his weapon in controlling the crowd.

In the case of high schools, intermission between the second and third quarters is shortened to 10 minutes. One minute intermissions are made legal between the end of the game and each 5-minute overtime period played in case of ties.

The new regulations also state that in case a foul is awarded a player and, as a result, he is allowed one or more free throws, he must attempt to tally by these free throws himself or otherwise they do not count. This ruling prevents a team-mate attempting the free throws.

Time allotments for free throws are also given attention and a free throw must be attempted within 10 seconds after squaring away. This ruling is designed to prevent stalling.

Another important ruling allows officials to ignore violations in case they are made to give an advantage. For example, a shorter center might fail to place one arm behind his back in order to have the official give the ball to an opposing player out of bounds. This, while a disadvantage would be less of an advantage than to have the taller center direct the ball

to a certain position from the toss-up. Another change modifies the awarding of fouls made on a player in the act of shooting. Under the new rules, a foul committed on a player in possession of the ball inside the 17 foot line gives him two free throws. A foul committed on a player outside the 17 foot line gives him one free throw, but if committed while in the act of shooting a basket, two free throws are allowed.

M. A. C. TO SEND FARM NEWS BY RADIOPHONE.

Regular agricultural programs will be sent out from the Michigan Agricultural college radio station, WKAR, after the first of the year, according to tentative plans being formulated at the college now.

A new and more powerful transmitter, a gift from the Detroit News, is being installed at East Lansing and will be ready for use after January 1. This station will be able to reach all of Michigan, as well as other mid-western states, regularly, according to radio engineers.

The agricultural programs, planned directly for farmers, will probably be sent out once a week, the programs being planned by the college extension division.

MICHIGAN REAL ESTATE MEN AFTER JOHNSON.

The Michigan Real Estate association last Saturday addressed a letter to the Michigan State Teachers association pointing out alleged inaccuracies in the petitions circulated by the teachers' organization for the initiation of a proposed law to increase taxes on inheritance and foreign insurance companies.

The petitions bear a coupon claiming that inheritance rates in many other states are as high as those proposed in Michigan. The real estate association asserts it has checked these claims and found them incorrect. The demand is made in the letter that the teachers' association give persons who have signed and circulated the petitions an opportunity to withdraw their support. It is suggested that the petitions already circulated be destroyed and others without the alleged inaccuracies be substituted.

MICHIGAN MAN WORLD'S CHAMPION ALFALFA RAISER.

The best alfalfa hay in the world is being grown in Michigan, it was demonstrated at the International Gram and Hay Show at Chicago last week when A. W. Jewett Jr. of Mason, not only walked away with first honors in the alfalfa hay classes but also with the grand sweepstakes award.

Another Mason man who placed well at the International was L. H. Laylin. He took the highest in mixed hay, timothy and clover as well as in the grams 2 and also in field beans. The Region 2 Flint corn award went to R. F. Jewett, also of Mason. The highest premium in soft red winter wheat went to C. D. Finkbeiner, of Chilton, and first in rye to George and L. G. Hutzler of S. Manistow, who also took the sweepstakes for the best rye sample. J. A. Wilk, Alma, was first in soybeans for Regions 2 and also in field beans. The junior yellow corn ribbon went to Lynn Wontley, of Rushton. A Hillsdale county boy, Coe E. Emens, Jr., was declared the country's champion in the National Health contest.

The Old Man's Christmas Shop

James Whitcomb Riley

YES, I hear you, Miss Jolly-go-romp,
Calling me to come:
"Look at the wonderful Jack-in-box,
And oh, what a dandy drum!
See all the beautiful Chinese dolls,
And yonder's a dancing bear!
There's nothing like it in all the world,
There couldn't be—anywhere!"

Your eyes are bright, Miss Jolly-go-romp,
It's thrilling, I can't deny,
But you should have seen the Christmas shop
I knew in the days gone by.
'Twas not so large, Miss Jolly-go-romp,
As the toyshops are today,
But oh, it was more mysterious,
The colors were far more gay!

And the Toyshop Man, Miss Jolly-go-romp,
What a quizzical way he had!
He knew all the children for miles around,
Could tell all the good from the bad.
But what was the queerest of all to me
Was how he could tell, some way,
The things you wanted old Santa to bring
To your house Christmas Day.

Let's you and I, Miss Jolly-go-romp,
Play I am the Toyshop Man,
While you—well, you're Miss Jolly-go-romp
With many a secret plan.
And the secrets—oh, they mustn't get out!
They're sacred as troth could be,
But being the Toyshop Man, of course,
You whis-s-s-per them all to me!

(Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company)

Farm Insurance

We write this class of Insurance in the Aetna and National Fire Insurance Companies and will be glad to inspect your risks and give rates.

E. H. LAPHAM,
F. R. LANNING,

Agents.

THE CHRISTMAS STORE

We have made great efforts to obtain for the people of Northville and vicinity, a complete Christmas Stock, and we are now taking the pleasure of extending to you a cordial invitation to visit and make our store your headquarters for Christmas Shopping. Our store is stocked with a full line of beautiful gifts for the entire family, and we have priced them within the means of everyone, as the following prices will prove:

Fancy Bath Towels, colored borders, at 50c

Fancy Dresser Scarfs, at 50c

Ladies' Fancy Handkerchiefs, in X-Mas Boxes, at, per box 25c and 50c

Ladies' High-Grade Silk Vests, at \$1.00

Ladies' Fancy Bungalow Aprons, all sizes, at \$1.00 and \$1.95

Ladies' Fancy Silk Boudoir Caps, at 50c

Ladies' Fancy Tea Aprons at 25c and 50c

Ladies' Fancy Silk Linette Bloomers. Special price 95c

Ladies' High-Grade Silk Hose, all colors; every pair guaranteed \$1.00

Ladies' and Misses' Wool and Chomossette Dress-Gloves 50c to \$1.00

Men's Fancy Silk Stripe Madras Shirts, \$2.50 value, at \$1.95

Men's High-Grade Dress Gloves, \$1.00 to \$2.00

Men's High-Grade Dress Caps, with and without ear caps \$1.75

Boys' and Girls' Stocking Caps, all wool, at only 50c

Men's Fancy Silk and Knitted Ties, in X-Mas Boxes 50c and 75c

Boys' and Girls' Famous Buster Brown Hose, all sizes, at per pair 25c

Men's Fancy Hose, in X-Mas Boxes, 25c and 50c

Men's Fancy Linen Handkerchiefs, plain and with colored borders 15c, 25c ea

Boys' All-Wool Sport Coats and Slip-Over Sweaters \$2.95 and \$3.50

Ladies' Fancy Wool Hose, all colors, at 95c

Now Comes a Season

NOW comes a season in the changing year

When white snow drifts beneath the country trees,
When white snow lies along far streets and near,
And sleeps upon the earth and joy goes.

Now is the season in the merriment of time
When candles in each winter window burn.

When holly glows and towered church bells chime,
And carols mark the bright hours as they turn.

Now is a season, tinsel-strewn and gay,
Of ribboned gifts and secrets lightly told.

And now there is one joyous, fleeting day
When young hearts beat, rejoicing with the old.

While down the ages, gleaming still and far,
Clear through the frosty night shines one bright star.

—Sarah Brown in Chicago Evening American.

Try Northville first.

NOTICE TO NOVIL TAXPAYERS.

Notice is hereby given to the taxpayers of Novil township that I will observe the following schedule for the collection of taxes this year: On Friday, December 19th and 26th, and January 2nd, at Deer's Store, Novil. On Saturday, December 20th and 27th, and January 3rd, at Northville State Savings Bank. On Tuesday, December 23rd and January 6th, at People's Bank, Walled Lake. Tuesday, December 30th, at Peoples State Bank, at Farmington. On Wednesday, December 31st, at Wixom Hotel, Wixom. Please pay by check outside of Bank as much as possible.

FORD BROOKS, Township Treasurer

Use Black Joe Kentucky Coal \$8.25 Ton

You will like it best—more heat and less dirt than any other soft coal.

Phone 7129 F-21.

B. E. STANBRO, SALEM, MICH.

MARKET YOUR FURS—AT THEIR MARKET VALUE.

Highest Prices and Liberal Sort is the combination that brings Furs my way. Bring yours over mornings or evenings.

OLIVER DIX, Salem, Mich.

We have many more items that we are selling at reduced prices, such as, Men's Overcoats, Sheep-Lined Coats, Boys' Mackinaws and Overcoats, Men's Sweaters, Men's Trousers, Boys' Knee Pants, Shoes, and Rubbers. Do your shopping early, while the selections are large. The same service and attention will prevail as ever. Our store will be Open Evenings.

S. L. BRADDER

Better Goods for Less Money.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Penniman-Allen Theatre

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20

John Gilbert and Norma Shearer, in
"THE SNOB"

Comedy—"Luck of the Foolish." News Reel

SUNDAY and Monday, DEC. 21-22

Bessie Love and Roy Stewart, in
"SUNDOWN"

Rodge Podge Comedy

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, DEC. 24-25

A MERRY CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Figaro and DeLand, in a sketch, "Clowning Through Life."

The Kleevers Kids, in "The Birth of Christmas." Two Comedies.

One-hour and forty-five minutes of solid fun.

Coming Attractions—"The Sainted Devil," Richard Barthelmess, in "Classmates," "The Banderio."

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Detroit—Bank bandits held up a bank of the Bank of Detroit and took over \$5,000.

Hillman—Drillers struck gas while drilling for water on the John Wilder farm, one mile west of here.

Kalamazoo—Walter "Red" Farrar has been elected captain of the Western State Normal's football team. He is a resident of Niles, Mich.

Albion—Maurice has been selected as the new Michigan headquarters of the Michigan state police, with Corporal Barnum in charge of the post here.

Grand Rapids—Russell Ferguson, 30 years old, of Childsdale, an employee in the Childsdale Paper Mills, was caught in a large boiler.

Ann Arbor—For the first time in history, the Ann Arbor community fund reached its quota, oversubscribing its budget by \$1485.65. The total amount raised was \$56,442.96.

Linden—Heavy claims for damages from sheep killing by dogs will be presented this year to the township board by farmers of this locality, it is said. Nearly a dozen farmers in Fenton township have suffered losses.

Grand Rapids—George K. Speed, 4 months old, son of Benjamin Speed, died in his crib from suffocation which, according to J. B. Hilliker, the coroner, resulted when the infant pulled the covers over his head.

Augusta—John Lovell, 22 years old and unmarried, of Jackson, was electrocuted here when working near a transformer. Forty thousand volts passed through his body before fellow workers could shut off the current.

Ypsilanti—The Ypsilanti City Milk Producers' Association is the name of a new organization of 21 milk dealers supplying this city with milk. The new association was formed at a meeting of 27 milk dealers. Charles Campbell was elected president.

Grand Rapids—Search still continues for 17-year-old Lola Phillips, daughter of A. M. Phillips, who disappeared mysteriously from her home here, December 2, when she was carried away in an automobile in which three men were riding.

St. Joseph—Henry Stroup, 45 years old, slayer of 18-year-old Russell Olinger during a drunken quarrel at Niles, on Sept. 14, pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sentenced by Circuit Judge Charles E. White to serve 14 to 15 years in Jackson prison.

Muskegon—Fearing that sand bars would tie up navigation in western Michigan port cities the government has returned the General Meade, a dredge, to that district. At present the dredge is working at Grand Haven, and will go to Muskegon and Holland shortly.

Ann Arbor—Fraternal ties will aid in the entertainment and clothing of needy boys of Ann Arbor during the Christmas celebration immediately before the beginning of the holidays, according to Earl Blaser, chairman of the Christmas celebration committee of the Student Christian association.

Lansing—The State Supreme Court has affirmed the conviction of George Ahnash, alleged professional bondsman of the Detroit courts. He was found guilty of perjury in the Wayne County courts after he had represented himself as free from incumbrances and gone bail for a man named Green-spen, who was held on a charge of violating the liquor law.

Detroit—The United States Air Mail has purchased the "Maiden Detroit," a Detroit-built, all-metal, seven-passenger monoplane of the Stout Air Pullman type. The war-type planes now used by the Air Mail can carry only 500 pounds of mail. It is believed the Air Pullman will be able to carry 2,000 pounds at the same speed and no greater cost of fuel and overhead.

Lansing—The state supreme court has held the Veorhies-Bahorski anti-gambling law invalid. The decision was based on the failure of the house journal to show that the bill had been read a third time before being passed. The law was held invalid when the supreme court denied a motion for a writ of mandamus to compel Judge Christopher E. Stebbins of recorder's court, Detroit, to issue a warrant under the act.

Lansing—The executive committee of the Michigan State Grange has taken action which is expected to line up virtually all of the powerful farm organizations of the state against the proposed law sponsored by the Michigan State Teachers' Association, and Thomas E. Johnson, superintendent of public instructions, to increase inheritance and foreign insurance company taxes for the benefit of the primary school fund.

Menominee—Road commissioners of three counties in the upper peninsula will place before the next session of the state legislature resolutions adopted by the county boards asking that certain roads in Menominee, Delta and Dickinson counties be adopted as part of the state trunk line system. Proposed as trunk lines are route 91 from Escanaba to Cedar River, route 90 from Foster City across Menominee county to Narenta on route 12 in Delta county, and the 17-mile Foster City-Wacedah road in the county of Dickinson.

Detroit—Mayor John W. Smith has appointed Charles P. O'Neill as corporation counsel to succeed George A. Kelly, resigned.

Kalamazoo—Property values of more than \$39,000,000 were placed in the hands of a woman when the appointment of Miss Lucy Little as city assessor was announced.

Flint—James Johnson, 43 years in an explosion of a steam pipe in a tunnel between two plants of the Buck Motor Co. here. The men were working on the pipe at the time of the explosion.

Iron River—Victor Nelson, 17 years old, was killed when a revolver held by Bertha Mattson, 14 years old, was accidentally discharged, the bullet entering the boy's forehead just above the right eye.

Kalamazoo—Rev. Henry W. Harvey has been elected commander of Arc-cut post, G. A. R., for the ninth consecutive time. He enlisted in a Michigan cavalry regiment when 16 years old and served throughout the Civil war.

Monroe—Christ Spahr, of Dundee, has been named receiver for the Dundee Michigan Foundry Co. here by Circuit Judge Jesse H. Root. The total assets of the corporation are listed at \$2,999.44, and liabilities at \$18,110.42.

Bozette City—The Bozette City Portland Cement company with a capital stock of \$2,000,000, has been organized here. Temporary officers include: W. H. White, president; L. W. Seigel, old, and James Caldwell were killed secretary and treasurer.

Albion—At a meeting of the stockholders of the People's Coal Mining company, it was decided to start the mining of coal. The company has been placed in receivership following financial difficulties and the mine has been idle since last March.

Saginaw—George W. Smith, Bay City, dead motorist in the car that figured in the "head-on" collision at Frankenmuth Junction, of two Michigan Railroad company interurbans, was blamed for the wreck in the verdict returned by a coroner's jury here.

Grand Rapids—An indictment charging embezzlement of \$6,000 in postal funds has been returned against Edward B. Neibor, former postmaster at Reeman, Newaygo County, by a District Court grand jury. He is said to have obtained the money by drawing postal orders.

Sturgis—Names of poor families in the city who will not be able to have a Christmas dinner will be given to persons who wish to help these unfortunate to have a merry Christmas. Bernard McKay, chairman of the Welfare league, has announced. The files helped these families to a Thanksgiving dinner.

Port Huron—The Grand Trunk elevator with its contents of 600,000 bushels of grain, was destroyed by fire and the steel barge, Alexander Maitland, loaded with 150,000 bushels of barley, which was moored to the dock unloading its barley cargo, was seriously damaged. The loss roughly estimated will total about \$1,000,000.

Grand Rapids—A trout planting school for the benefit of sportsmen, will be held late in the winter at the state fish hatchery at Comstock park, under the auspices of the state of the Izaak Walton league. Dwight Ludell, superintendent of the hatchery, will direct the school. By teaching sportsmen how trout should be planted, it is believed the annual loss of fry will be reduced greatly.

Pontiac—That Southfield township, Oakland county, already has a surplus of cemeteries, and that its board has a right to refuse to permit more burial grounds to be located there, is the finding of the Oakland county circuit court. Judge F. L. Covert decided that Clifton C. Fitzpatrick and M. L. Monger, both of Detroit, cannot compel the township board by a writ of mandamus to approve their plat of a cemetery.

Grand Rapids—Reports by federal investigators on the explosion at the Grand Rapids postoffice November 12, which caused three deaths and injured nearly a score of persons, will be withheld until court action is taken. It has been stated Grand Rapids postal inspectors are said to have filed reports in which they declare illuminating gas was the cause of the blast and their opinion is said to be upheld by the report of government officials.

St. Joseph—Emil Zupke, 24-year-old slayer of May Raber, was sentenced to life imprisonment at Marquette by Judge Charles E. White in Circuit Court. Zupke waived all trial rights and went before the court with a plea of guilty. Following the requirement of law, he was given a formal hearing. Zupke reiterated his story of how he choked the Raber girl to death the night of August 6, and hid her body in a clump of bushes at Metzger's Crossing, a lonely spot a few miles south of this city.

Grand Haven—Egbert "Happy" Dyke, confessed slayer of Miss Mollie Fleming, Ottawa county school teacher, has been sentenced by Judge O. S. Cross to serve from seven and one-half to fifteen years in Jackson prison on a manslaughter charge. The maximum term was recommended. Dyke killed Miss Fleming in a woodshed of the school where she taught near Conklin. He evaded officers for a day but confessed the slaying after capture. The killing followed the refusal of Miss Fleming to return Dyke's love.

Farm or Town Property, Insurance

Fire or Wind.

YOUR HOME MEANS

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

An investment in Land, right now, will assure you of a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We Wish and Offer You Both.

Lovewell Farms Co.

S. A. Lovewell.

E. L. Smith.

PAY Your Water Bill!

All Water Bills for the next quarter must be paid before January 1st.

Please do not overlook this matter in the midst of your Holiday activities.

Supintendent of Water Works.

The Public Should Know that:

Winter driving requires that brakes be in the best possible condition in order to properly control the car and to prevent undue wear on the tires. If only one brake is holding the car will skid and slide on slippery surfaces and this may result in hundreds of dollars damage.

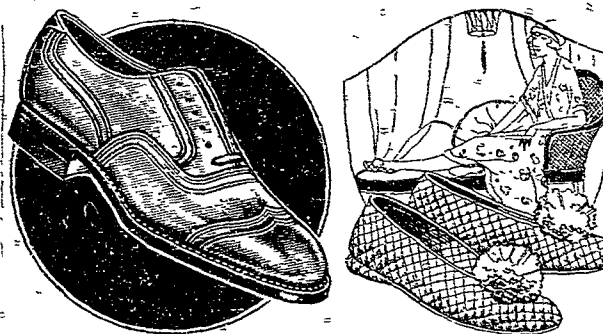
In any event, the brake which does all the work will throw all the braking strain on one tire, which will soon wear on the tread.

Perhaps your brakes need only a little adjustment possibly the linings should be renewed. We have a flat price on this job and can guarantee you brake satisfaction with genuine Raybestos brake lining properly installed and adjusted by competent mechanics. Drive your car in for a free brake inspection and test.

Police officials are getting very particular this winter about brakes and if you are in an accident with faulty brakes it will generally be considered contributory negligence even if you were not otherwise at fault.

Yours for safe driving.

OTTO THEUNE

Raybestos Brake Service Station, Dodge Garage
Main Street, NORTHVILLE.

...Give Useful Gifts...

The arrival of Christmas just at the advent of the winter season each year is the reason for the popularity of house slippers as the ideal gift.

What is more comfortable than a soft pair of easy slippers for home wear during the long winter evenings? Every grown-up and child too needs a pair for comfort's sake alone.

We have a fine display of Oxfords for both women and men and these will make most acceptable Gifts.

Instead of giving a lot of useless things why not select Slippers and Shoes—something that will give real service.

Footwear for Everybody.

JOHN MCCULLY

Northville, Mich.

EAT

Your Christmas Dinner with Us

A T

The biggest dinner of the year.

Quality and quantity will be high, but price will be low.

Eat with us and let Christmas be a day of freedom and solid comfort for the whole family.

RED ARROW RESTAURANT

Main Street.

NORTHVILLE.

Why Not?

Why not let us install an up-to-date Bath Room Outfit in your home for Christmas?

Can you think of anything that the family would enjoy more? The expense need not be great for an outfit that will meet every requirement and need of your household.

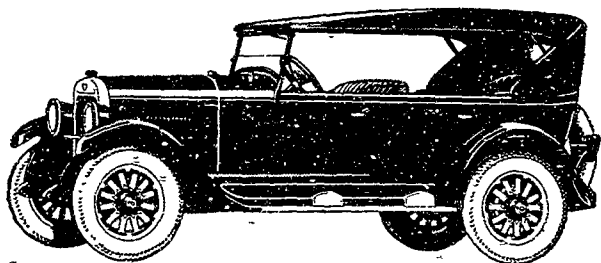
We shall be glad to talk the matter over with you and to submit estimates.

R. G. LANG

Phone 12-M.

Rogers Street

The Good MAXWELL



J. L. TAYLOR CO.

MAXWELL-CHRYSLER

Phone 7114 F-3.

WALLED LAKE, MICH.

Advertise

your Auction Sales in
The Record

Wixom Whisperings.

Mrs. Dell Hayes of Detroit and Mrs. John Shaw of Northville were visitors last Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Sarah Partan.

About sixty were present last Wednesday at the Farmers' club held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Stephens. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, F. E. Pearsall; 1st vice-president, Charles Harmon; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. M. J. Furman; secretary, Mrs. R. D. Stephens; treasurer, R. D. Stephens; pianist, Mrs. Betty Petters; treasurer flower fund, Mrs. H. J. Thibaut.

Mrs. Nettie Martin received the sad news last Thursday of the death of her sister, Mrs. Nixon, of Northville. Mrs. Nixon had just returned home Monday afternoon, being called here on account of the illness of Mrs. Martin.

B. A. Kitson and family were called to Ovid last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Kitson's mother, which was held Sunday.

Mrs. Faye Carpenter (Alice Decker) is now a patient at the Sanatorium at Northville. Her many friends hope she may regain her health.

The many Wixom friends of David Gage of Northville were sorry to hear of his illness. We hope, however, by this time to hear that he is improving.

The pastors of the Wixom Baptist association met at the church Friday afternoon and evening. Supper was served by the Church Helpers in the church parlors. About twenty-five delegates were present. Some were unable to attend on account of the stormy weather.

The Baraca and Philathea classes of the Wixom Sunday school will give a home talent play, entitled "Welcome Home Jimmy," at the Petters' hall, Wednesday evening. Those taking part were Mrs. Earl Woodworth, Mrs. Clarence Petters, Mrs. Wilbur Waterman, Mrs. Everett Petters, Grace Hendrix, Russell Oldenburg, Richard Banfield, Everett Petters, and Herbert Zaczow.

Capital's First Newspaper

The first newspaper published in what is now the city of Washington was the Times and Potomac Pocket. It was first published in 1797, the exact date being uncertain. The paper was delivered to subscribers in town by carrier at their houses weekly on Wednesday, and to those at a distance by the quickest conveyance.

Northville School Notes.

School will close Wednesday, December 24th, for the holidays and commence Monday, January 5th, 1925.

An extension course under the direction of the Michigan State Normal College will be offered to the teachers of this section. The course will meet every Wednesday beginning January 7th, for sixteen weeks, and carries with it the regular college credit. The subject will be elementary economics. Anyone desiring to enter will please communicate with Mrs. Larkins or Mrs. Heinrich.

More pupils are entering the school each week. The new portable building is working out fine and is a source of satisfaction to the Board of Education. The rooms are well lighted, heated and strictly sanitary in every way. We invite anyone to inspect the building and we feel sure that it will meet with universal approval. That something had to be done goes without saying, and the school authorities, who have made a careful study of the situation, are agreed that these eighty-five pupils are now being cared for in the best possible manner.

Miss Dorothy Alban, our violin instructor, has a very fine class of students who are making excellent progress under her direction. She has only one or two periods vacant so that anyone desiring to enter her department should do so at once. Miss Alban comes to us with the very finest of recommendations from the U. of M. and her pupils will make no mistake in receiving their training under her supervision.

The debate team and Miss Alethea Yerkes, coach, accompanied by Mrs. J. J. Holman, who acted as one of the judges, heard the Highland Park High school debate team at the former place Friday. After the debate the visitors were highly entertained by members of the faculty at an informal luncheon in the school model dining room. The fine courteous treatment received will long remain in the minds of our party. After exchanging greetings with Supt. Knapp who is responsible and deserves credit for building one of the greatest educational plants in the country, the party returned to Northville in time for the physical training demonstration.

Our first debate is with Plymouth January 9th. Our team is composed of Averil Henry, Ida Rose Cavell and Rosa Schrader. Miss Alethea Yerkes acting as coach.

"Comet" and "Cupid" and Santa's Sleigh

By MARTHA B. THOMAS

Where Would Old Kriss Be Without the Aid of His Trusty Reindeer?

"Comet" and "Cupid" were growing restless in their stalls. As the two leaders of Santa's reindeer, they felt a great responsibility on Christmas Eve. "None of the others," remarked Comet anxiously, "know the short-cuts as we do. Last year we got stuck in an oak tree, and once we had to wade through the Milky Way. Do you remember that little boy in Poland who cried because he didn't see us? We must make a great racket tonight so he will wake up. And there was a child in Canada who set out some hay for us; dear little thing!"

The stable door flew open, letting in a great gust of icy wind. "Ah, my fine fellows!" exclaimed a big, jolly voice. "The packs are ready, and we must be off. Comet, I expect you to keep a sharp eye out for accidents. Cupid, don't forget the corners, and the care with which we must land on the roofs!"

Into time at all the reindeer were harnessed, the packs tumbled in, and off they went, Santa holding the reins in both hands.

Comet and Cupid outdid themselves. They went like the wind. The little boy in Poland heard their impatient feet on the roof and caught one tiny glimpse of the sleigh. The child in Canada found the hay she had left for the reindeer all gone in the morning. No present was lost, no house forgotten.

Back in their stalls once more, Comet and Cupid gave long sighs of satisfaction. "Of course Santa is the one people think about most, but after all, where would he be without us?"

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

HARDLY THAT

Christmas is the only morning of the year when one call is sufficient for any youngster.

Combinations of Cards

The accepted formula used to determine in how many ways any number of playing cards may be arranged is as follows: Multiply together all the numbers used in counting the things, thus the number of ways that ten cards can be arranged is 10 x 9 x 8 x 7 x 6 x 5 x 4 x 3 x 2 x 1 = 3,628,800.

RECORD LINERS PAY-TRY ONE.

"CHEAPER TO MARRY" COMING TO THE GARRICK.

Do you believe in marriage? Yes! Then don't fail to see Samuel Shipman's "Cheaper to Marry," the Christmas attraction at the Garrick theatre, commencing Sunday evening, with matinees, Thursday (Christmas Day) and Saturday.

If you don't believe in marriage... don't miss "Cheaper to Marry" under any circumstances. It will thrill you! It will convulse you with laughter! It may or may not convince that it is cheaper to marry; but there is no question in anybody's mind that "Cheaper to Marry" is one of the best comedies that has been seen this season.

It will be presented by Richard Herndon, the producer of "The Pottery" and "Applesauce."

Matrimony is an asset, a liability, an institution and a nuisance is Mr. Shipman's theme and it is said that he shows that it is not only cheaper, but wiser to marry than to amend a traditional lay for your own convenience. The play had a New York run last spring at the Belmont theatre.

The cast which Mr. Herndon has provided includes Harry Messinger, Frank M. Thomas, Mary Fowler, Mona Bruns, Ruth Donnelly, John M. Sullivan, Roy Bucklee and Lillian Wilck. The piece has been staged by Augustin Duncan.

Explanation

"Police Raid a House Suspected for Two Years." Well, if it takes them that long to make up their minds it's no wonder burglars and highwaymen make their getaway with ease. - Buffalo Courier.

ST. PAUL'S

Lutheran Congregation

C. F. Shesfield, Pastor

Residence on Dunlap, near High.

Divine service every Sunday, 10.30 a. m., the first and third Sunday in German, the second and fourth Sunday in English. Sunday School at 11.30 a. m. Religious instruction every Saturday, 9.30 a. m.

Ladies' Aid meets every second Thursday in the month. Young Peoples' Society Business meeting every first Friday evening in the month. Social evening every third Friday evening.

Farm Insurance

We write this class of Insurance in the Aetna and National Fire Insurance Companies and will be glad to inspect your risks and give rates.

E. H. LAPHAM,
F. R. LANNING,

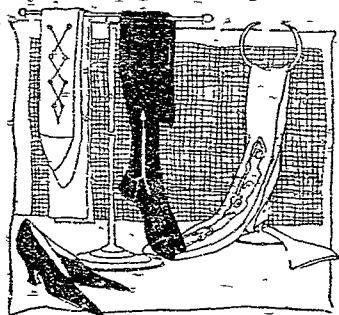
Agents.



COME TO
NORTHVILLE
WEDNESDAY
NIGHT
DECEMBER 24
COMMUNITY
CHRISTMAS
CELEBRATION
GIFTS
FOR THE
CHILDREN.
INTERESTING
PROGRAM.

GIFTS for EVERYONE

When People Think of Useful or Practical Gifts They Invariably Think of
PONSFORD'S



Silk Hosiery for men and women.

Humming Birds, all shades.

Gordon Hose for women—
Individually packed in
Christmas Boxes with
Christmas Card.

Bed Spreads
Blankets

Scarfs, Pillows



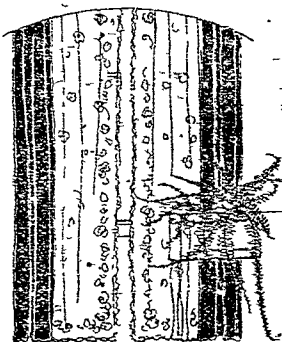
Kayser Gloves, for women.
Long Wristed Golf Gloves.

Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases—
Laundry Cases for mailing,
(if you want to send the
washing home to mother).

Forest Mills Underwear

Towels—Towel Sets.

Dresser Scarfs



Buffet Sets

Vanity Sets

Table Covers

Oriental Tapestry

Oval Rugs, special
purchase \$1.29

Wonderful vaules in
Umbrellas for everybody, in-
cluding a fine line of colors



Table Damasks

Table Napkins

Beautiful Comforters

Pillow Cases

Mattress Covers

Sheets or Sheeting.

Auto Robes

Boston Bags

Hand Bags

Purses



Snow Flake Handkerchiefs.

Aprons

Men's Neckwear

Ladies' Neckwear

Outing Gowns

Middle Blouses

Serge Dresses

Boudoir Caps

Sweaters

Belts

Spanish Scarfs

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