

The Maupin Drug Store's

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS GALORE!

We can supply the whole family
Come and see

Maupin Drug Store

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
5-10-15c Christmas Specials

Just the Things for School

WE ALSO CAN SHOW

Eastman Kodaks
Fancy Perfume Sets
and Atomizers
Fountain Pens

Artistic Box Stationery
Fancy Boxed Candies
Honor Harmonicas
Watches and Jewelry

PIANOS AND PLAYER PIANOS

The Prices Are Right and We
Guarantee to Please

MAUPIN DRUG STORE

Merry Open House
on Christmas Eve

Seamstress Finds a Warm
Welcome and Assists at
Social Function.

By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

BEACON HILL was ablaze with candles. They shone in every window. They gleamed through the glass panes of the doorways. Tall candles, short candles, candles of every size and color. For was it not Christmas Eve? And is it not a custom to make merry at this special time in a very charming way?



Groups of Carolers Stood at Street Corners and Sang.

Groups of carolers stood at street corners and sang. Hundreds of people strolled up and down. There was an atmosphere of good will that pervaded the place as surely as wreaths hung in the windows.

There was one house in particular that glowed with a shining brilliance. Part of this light was due to a pyramid formation of candles on the window-sill, and part came from the happy sounds which issued forth through the open door. This place was keeping "open house" with a vengeance. It looked like a glorified Christmas card.

Miss Mixer never knew exactly how it happened. She was hurrying home after a hard day's sewing in a dressmaker's shop. She was tired and hungry. Christmas Eve to her merely meant that she was wearier than usual.

She stopped for a moment to look in through the door of this happy, shining house. And then, almost unaware of what she did, she walked in. Yes, she actually did. And she had no more idea of who lived there than a maple tree on Boston Common! Something drew her straight to the fireplace. She went as naturally as a bee seeks honey.

In that merry, well-dressed throng she looked a bit rusty. Her hat was entirely too old. There was something wrong in the cut of her coat. Her gloves had seen hard service. And her shoes, well—her shoes were the despair of cobblers.

Miss Mixer began talking to a laughing-eyed woman dressed in green. "You look like a daffodil," said Miss Mixer. And this pleased her hostess so much that she burst into a peal of merriment.

From that moment they seemed to have a great deal to say to each other. Then, suddenly looking about her, Miss Mixer saw she was the center of attention. Dozens of interested people were regarding her with amused eyes.

A quick reaction swept over her. She felt lonely and afraid. Why was she here? Who were these people? Why had she come into this house?

She felt a quiet hand on her arm. "Do stay, won't you?" begged the hostess in green. "I need someone to help me. Couldn't you spare a moment on Christmas Eve to aid a daffodil in distress! Just keep your eye on these people and tell me who is served and who is not. It's so difficult."

Miss Mixer looked up keenly into the smiling face. And she knew she was genuinely wanted.

"I'll stay," announced Miss Mixer, "and," she grew spirited, "the first person who needs a cup of coffee is myself."

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Christmas Song

Why do bells for Christmas ring?
Why do little children sing?

Once a lovely, shining star,
Seen by shepherds from afar,
Gently moved until its light
Made a manger-cradle bright.
There a darling baby lay
Pillowed soft among the hay,
And his mother sang and smiled,
"This is Christ, the Holy Child."

So the bells for Christmas ring,
So the little children sing.
—Lydia Avery Coonley Ward.

Creamed Dates

Stone the dates, roll in sugar, and put a piece of fondant in place of the stone. Roll again in granulated sugar. Fill with nuts or peanut butter instead of fondant if desired.

To Get and Give Most
Pleasure at Christmas

THERE is Christmas generosity and Christmas charity.

But there should always be Christmas tact.

When you are giving to those who have not as much as you have do not give your presents with condescending manner or with a patronizing air.

Do not act as though you were superior because you could give. Do not attach a cold, haughty speech to your gift.

Sometimes people can give so that all the glow that comes from the gift is the one they themselves receive because of their own feeling of having been charitable. Sometimes such a speech can extract all the real pleasure out of the gift to the one receiving it.

Christmas is the time for true charity, for that charity which comes from the heart, which loves one's fellow men and wants to do all that is possible to bring joy wherever possible.

Give as though it were a pleasure to give—not as though you were being noble.

Do not give as though you thought by giving you had the right to assume a certain attitude of disdain toward those who were somewhat beholden to you.

If you are more fortunate in worldly goods it is your opportunity to have the great pleasure that is derived by giving. There are few greater pleasures when you give with the real Christmas spirit.

There is Christmas generosity and Christmas charity.

But there should always be Christmas tact.—Mary Graham Bonner.

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CHRISTMAS

CHILL air, the brilliance of encrusted snow, carols, evergreens and feasting. These constitute Christmas to the senses. But deep within man there is something which the brightest of carols cannot, in itself, awaken—a sense of kinship with all the world, that expands and blossoms into a spirit of real brotherhood—and this is Christmas.—W. D. Pennypacker.

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Saved to Buy Christmas
Present for Her Daddy

THE eldest of the four children was now ten; their mother had been

dead three years. How the father had kept such a young family together was a miracle even to him, but with the help of the day nursery, he had managed very well.

For the third Christmas now the widower tucked the children snugly in bed with a promise to call them at daybreak. Then he tiptoed to his own room.

Half an hour later when the house was quiet, Santa Claus entered the tiny kitchen and proceeded to fill the four little stockings hanging in a row behind the stove. Then suddenly he remembered that he had forgotten to bring a present for the father of the house. How disappointed the little ones would be to have their father overlooked like this! Why, they would think he's not been good! But it was too late, now, to get him anything. Nothing could be done.

Shortly after the house was quiet once again, the little girl stole into the kitchen and hung a stocking with a package in it near the others. For months she had saved her pennies so that when Christmas came again she would be able to play Santa Claus to daddy. "How surprised 'n happy he will be," she thought, as she crept back to her room.—H. Lucius Cook.

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Burning the Yule Log

The burning of the Yule log at Christmas time, in parts of England and the continent, is a survival from an ancient festival annually held among the northern nations to celebrate the return of the sun after the winter solstice (December 21). The Yule log is thought to bring good fortune, and frequently part of it is saved to light the new one in the following year. The Italians regard the charred Yule log as a preventive against lightning. "Yule" is an old word for Christmas, and is still so used provincially.

Men and Now

The old-fashioned boy who used to get an apple, an orange, a handful of mixed nuts, a dime's worth of powder and shot or a new pair of home-knit socks for Christmas now has a grandson who must have a new car, a diamond ring, and a check. Times change.

At Christmas Time

Mr. Smiles—But why do you expect a Christmas box from me? Surely I have had no dealings with you?

Boy—Yes, sir—please, sir, you tripped over my 'oop last week.

The Gladness
of the World



When o'er the moonlit, misty fields,
Dumb with the world's great joy,
The shepherds sought the white-walled town,
Where lay the baby boy—
And, oh, the gladness of the world,
The glory of the skies,
Because the longed-for Christ looked up
In happy Mary's eyes!

—Margaret Deland



A Few Worth While Presents
That Will Be Appreciated

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| 30x3 Tires - - \$8.00 | Radiator Shutter |
| 30x3 1-2 Tires - 9.30 | Nickle Radiator Shell |
| 30x4 Tires - - 19.20 | Rear View Mirror |
| Bar Caps Motometer | Wind Shield Wiper |
| Radio Battery | Klaxon Horn |
| Car Heater Speedometer | Car Paint and Enamel |

WEED CHAINS---Extra heavy \$6.00
Truck Type Chains \$6.00

We have hundreds of other useful articles, any of which would make most acceptable Christmas gifts.

The Maupin Garage

WOOD & TILLOTSON, Proprietors