



**Santa, Saint Nicholas and Christ's Birthday**  
**WHOEVER** says there is no Santa Claus is mistaken. Santa Claus, like Christ, once walked this earth. He was a man of great kindness and generosity, with a deep love for children. Such was his hold on the hearts of the people that after he died, December 6, about 1,800 years ago, the state was so sad as to fast and gift day, in commemoration of his life. His name was Nicholas. After his death folks called him Saint Nicholas. As the feast and gift-giving day of St. Nicholas spread, the Dutch took it up. The nearest they could come to saying St. Nicholas was Santa Claus. As time rolled on, December 6, the feast day of Santa Claus, giver of gifts, and December 25, the feast day of Christ, giver of life, became confused in the minds of the people, and eventually the two festivals were combined.

**BOAG "Ribboncraft" Novelties**

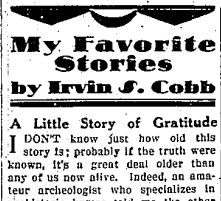
for **CHRISTMAS GIVING**  
 These will please the most discriminate buyer. Very dainty and feminine.

**MAYFAIR SHOPPE**  
 22136 Grand River REDFORD



**Christmas Memories For Others**  
 By Florence Harry Wells

**W**HARK! the Herald Angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!" The Christmas chimes were pealing overhead as Mrs. Peggy Walton hurried past the great department store. A lump rose in Peggy's throat. Her eyes grew misty. She wondered if all these hurrying Christmas shoppers heard those chimes and felt as she did. Their faces gave no evidence of emotion; but neither did hers. Peggy assured herself. Communing with herself Peggy thought of other Christmas shopping expeditions when all was joy and anticipation. But that was when Bob was little and the four grandparents and two aunts were all coming for the holiday festivities to the big brick house in the little town. Now Bob was twenty-one, the grandparents had passed away—Grandmother Walton and Grandmother Pritchard had gone just a short time apart the past summer. The two aunts felt as Peggy did, that Christmas memories would be less poignant if they didn't try to have the customary reunion. And instead of the big brick house with its cheery fireplaces, in the friendly little town, they lived in an apartment in the city. Not much Christmas atmosphere about an apartment Peggy reflected. But something must be done about Christmas for Bob's sake, if for no other reason. It wouldn't seem much like Christmas for Bob to come home from college to just her and Dad. Peggy had passed beyond the sound of the chimes, but between shopping ventures her mind dwelt constantly on this Christmas problem and what she



**My Favorite Stories**  
 by Irvin S. Cobb

**A Little Story of Gratitude**  
**I**DON'T know just how old this story is; probably if the truth were known, it's a great deal older than any of us now alive. Indeed, an amateur archeologist who specializes in prehistoric humor told me the other day that, according to his best information and belief, it dated back to the First century B. C. and originated in Rome. He was quite certain that it circulated at Newgate prison in London during the Elizabethan era. So what I claim is that, if it has lived this long and remained so fresh and vigorous through all the ages, it deserves to go on living. The modernized version is to this effect: A visiting clergyman is touring a state penitentiary. When his round is almost completed he is joined by one of the keepers. "My friend," says the keeper, "I am glad I came today to this dismal place and spent hours wandering through its stone-walled corridors. For now I am more convinced than ever that in the mind of the lowest and most depraved creature here there is some love left. Every heart beats to some tender throbbing, some lingering sentiment of affection. In fact, at this moment I have before me proof of it. Look yonder!" And the minister pointed a finger toward the barred foot of a nearby cell. "They tell me," he went on, "that in yonder cell is confined a man serving a life sentence for having committed a cold-blooded murder. And yet see what he now is doing! He has made a friend and a companion of an ordinary rat. At his call it comes from a hole in the wall. It plays about him. He divides his food with it. It perches on his hand while he strokes its back. It is his friendly and comforting companion in the long hours of his solitude. The turnkey on duty in this hallway informs me that the two are inseparable. "So I ask you, is not this evidence of what I have been saying? But hold! I shall demonstrate my theory beyond a doubt." The reverend gentleman advances to the cell door. "My dear brother," he says, addressing the inmate, "would you mind telling me why you are so deeply attached to this dumb animal?" "Sure I'll tell you," answers the criminal. "It's because once he bit the warden."

**Send in your news items.**

The **E. C. Grace Store**  
 FARMINGTON

**Hosiery**  
*the always welcome gift!*

**OUR OWN WAYNE KNIT SILK CHIFFON HOSE**  
**\$150 and \$185**

Everything that fine hose should be—full fashioned of faultlessly clear silk from tip to toe—in all wanted street and dress shades

**Try our Special Weight at \$1.50**

Have you seen our line of Xmas Merchandise? It will pay you to give us a call

**One Auto Insurance Policy Offers You All This—**

Road Service and Personal Accident Insurance

**Non-Assessable Dividend Paying**

**INSURE**  
 Your Car With

**Lawrence R. Taylor**  
 Representing

**Michigan Mutual Liability Co.**

Phone 144—Peoples State Bank Bldg.

**Oakland THEATRE**  
 PONTIAC

5 Days Commencing Monday, December 17

Mat. 1:30 to 5 Night, 6:30 to 11  
 Prices: Mat. 25c-35c Night: 50c; Kiddies 15c

Chaney at his Best in Great Jungle Drama  
 He Takes You Now to Dargest Africa

**LON CHANEY**  
 as "Dead Legs Flint" in

**"West of Zanzibar"**

with  
 MARY NOLAN, LIONEL BARRYMORE  
 WARNER BAXTER

Romance, Revenge, Adventure in a mighty drama of the wilds

Also—New Series  
 COLLEGIANS—"Calford vs. Redskins"  
 News and Review

**NEXT SATURDAY and SUNDAY**  
 Viola Dana in "That Certain Thing"  
 Comedies—Novelties and Scenic

**THREE BIG VAUDEVILLE FEATURES**



Peggy Had Passed Beyond the Sound of the Chimes.

could do. All their friends had their own families at Christmas, just as they had had theirs until this year. That brought her back again to the little town and the many changes that had taken place even in the short time they had been gone. Other homes besides theirs would miss the older generation this Christmas. Peggy began enumerating them in her mind. There was Judge Hatford who had done so much for them when the first break had come and her own father had passed away, and even last summer when her mother, too, had gone. It was Judge Hatford who had taken the sting from the legal aspects. Yet, it was but a few weeks later when he also had been laid to rest in the little cemetery on the hill; then there was gentral, courtly Mr. Morrow, and Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, separated from each other for a brief month, and Mr. and Mrs. Dawson—Peggy stopped in her summary. Why hadn't she thought of the Dawsons before? There was Fred Dawson, and Katharine, and their little boy Dick, and Katharine's younger sister, Mary; they, too, must be looking forward to Christmas with sorrowful memories; for always they had come from the far-off city to the home in the little town for the holidays and now there was no home to which to come. "It's worse for them than for us," I write them at once," Peggy decided. "They're just what we need. Mary and Bob will have a good time. We always enjoy Fred and Katharine. And there's little Dick, bless his heart; a child is what we want to revive the Christmas spirit." Again Peggy found herself within hearing of the Christmas chimes: "Joy to the world" was ringing forth as she approached the department store on her homeward way. But there was no lump in her throat this time and her eyes were clear and stary as she gaily hastened along, planning for others and winning for herself a Merry Christmas. (A 1914 Western Newspaper Guild.)

**Out of Tune**  
 To the person out of tune with life, Christmas may mean a wearisome duty, a bestowing of gifts on indifferent people, or a receiving of things of incredible unavailability for which he must write notes of imitation thanks.

**Instead of Christmas Tree**  
 Italy has an "Ora of Fate" instead of a Christmas tree. They put their Christmas gifts into a big deep bowl, and grown people to a family take turns drawing for gifts.

**Christmas Gifts at S. L. Brader's**  
 New Store Northville

At our new location, 141 E. Main Street, our new store is completely filled with new merchandise for the holidays. We have taken great care in selecting a large variety of up-to-date merchandise for our holiday trade, at a saving that we feel confidently cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

You will find that you can shop here conveniently and economically. Below are just a few of our items:

- Men's Fancy Hose, in a variety of patterns, pr. .25c
- Men's Silk Ties, in boxes .50c
- Men's Silk and Wool Hose, \$1 value, special for Christmas, pr. .50c
- Men's Silk Scarfs, \$1 to \$1.95
- Men's Dress Shirts, plain white and a large assortment of patterns .95c to \$1.95
- Men's Colored Border Handkerchiefs .10c to 25c
- Ladies' Guaranteed "Notaseme" Silk Hosiery, all popular shades, pr. .85c
- Ladies' Chamoisette Gloves, pr. .50c to 95c
- Ladies' Crepe de Chine and Rayon Silk Underwear .89c to \$1.98
- Ladies' Woolen Bathrobes, \$5 value. \$2.98
- Children's Bathrobes, 2 to 14 years. .95c to \$1.69
- Ladies' Boxed Kerchiefs, 3 in box. .25c to 50c box
- Ladies' Felt House Slippers, pr. .49c to \$1.39
- A special value in Turkish Bath Towels, colored border, special .25c

We have just received another shipment of girls' leather jackets, size 8 to 18, special \$4.95

We have hundreds of other items that our limited space does not allow us to describe in detail.

**S. L. BRADER**  
 NORTHVILLE  
 141 E. Main Street—2 Doors Below Penniman-Allen Theatre  
 "Better Goods For Less Money" Open Every Evening

**Announcing..**  
**The Opening Next Thursday**  
**Dec. 20, 1928**

IN OUR OWN NEW BUILDING

**Kenyon's Food Store**  
 GRAND RIVER AVENUE  
 Adjoining White Star Service Station, Clarenceville

WITH A COMPLETE LINE OF QUALITY

**Groceries, Meats and Vegetables**

AT MONEY-SAVING PRICES

Our Store Will Be Operated Under the Great

**RITE-WAY GROCER SYSTEM**

Assuring our customers of high-grade foods for the Table at Lowest Prices

**W. S. & N. KENYON**  
 Managers and Proprietors