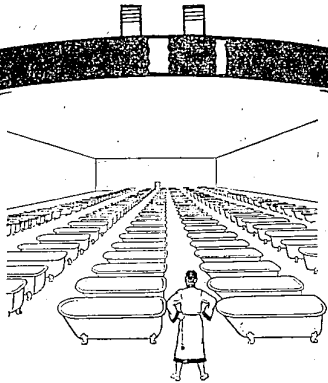


Flag 'Floats In the Light' At Salesroom

A unique idea in automobile display has been developed by C. H. Dunham, of the Oakland Pontiac Sales in Farmington, to feature the new "All-American" Oakland Six.

Mr. Dunham placed a small silk flag on a staff atop the radiator cap, adjusted a spot-light on the front end of the motor-frame to throw the rays upward exactly upon the flag. Finally, to give the exhibit life, Mr. Dunham put an electric fan a few feet forward of the car, in such a position as to blow the folds of the flag back toward the car. With all other lights in the salesroom extinguished, the effect at night is striking.



If Your Bathroom Had 365 Tubs

If you had to heat 365 tubs full of water every night—you'd call for help, wouldn't you? Yet just one bath a day for some member of the family means 365 tubs full a year. Do you have help with this job, or must you run down stairs to stoke up a hot fire, light a heater or heat water on the stove. Our special gas water heater will do all this work for you, giving you hot water on tap any time you want it. Try this low-cost hot water—you'll like it.

\$5 down

We developed this thermos bottle type heater to give you continuous hot water at low cost. It's cheaper and more convenient than a furnace coil.

GET IT ON FREE TRIAL
We will connect this new type heater on Free Trial. Just ask us for this trial offer—see why thousands are pleased. Then, too, we will buy your wasteful furnace coil, giving you a liberal allowance on the purchase of a heater. The cash price is now only \$75—ask us about our easy payment plan. Enjoy this modern convenience while paying.

Consumers Special Gas Water Heater



COME IN OR PHONE

304

CONSUMERS POWER COMPANY



"As Ye Have Done"
Alanche Tanner Dillin

THE softly falling snow held for Marion Answorth no beauty as she waited shivering with the cold for a ray which would undoubtedly be late. She sighed at thought of the ten-mile ride before her. Christmas was very near, but there was no Christmas spirit in Marion's heart. With no member of her family nearer than an aunt, her father's sister-in-law whom she had not heard of for over five years, the coming holidays held little prospect of joy for her. The present days were busy ones with the usual mid-year work of teaching school, with examinations and Christmas entertainments. Never did she long for a real home and loved ones as at this season of the year. Remembrances of Christmases came to her and at the thought that this year would probably be spent alone in her room, her eyes filled with tears. So engrossed was she with these thoughts she failed to notice a small dog, travel stained, foot sore and weary, looking beseechingly at her. At first sight of him with an exclamation of pity she stooped and tenderly petted him. At this kindness the dog crept close to her and remained so until his back came.

As Marion stepped on to the bus the dog followed, so she hastily gathered him up in her arms. Assured that everything was all right, he settled down in her lap for a nap. This gave Marion a chance to study him. She decided he was a fox terrier, although it was difficult to tell in his present unkempt condition. As he wore a collar and license tag it was evident he was a pet, especially as the name



Secretly Hoping It Was No One to Claim the Dog.

"Horatius" was on the collar. Such an imposing name for such a small dog brought a smile to Marion's lips. Around his neck was a bit of frayed rope, so he probably had been stolen.

So interested was she planning how she would care for him and what steps to take to restore him to his owner, that she had reached home before she realized it.

The affectionate little fellow soon won a place of welcome, both in Marion's and Mrs. Lane's (her landlady) hearts, and soon proved in watchful care and faithfulness that he had well earned the name he bore.

Christmas eve Marion's heart was lighter than for years, as she thought with gratitude of the joy the little dog, now freshly bathed and with a new bow on his collar, lying asleep at her feet, had brought her.

During the evening a caller was announced, and Marion went down the stairs, secretly hoping it was no one to claim the dog.

As she went forward to greet the caller, the lady came toward her with a smile and outstretched hand, and then stopped short. "Marion!" she exclaimed. "Aunt Ethel!" exclaimed Marion.

Then followed the exchange of happenings of the last five years, in which Marion had lost her mother, and how the information had not reached her aunt until her return from a long journey, many months after. She had searched unavailingly for her niece, and Marion then explained that she had sought new scenes and faces hoping in that way to ease the loneliness. Then followed the account of the finding of the dog, and her aunt's account of the loss of her pet, which had been stolen from her home in a distant city. She had heard some one at that address had found a dog and hoped it might be hers, and so it proved to be.

As both were alone in the world, Marion's aunt persuaded her to make her home with her as a daughter; and urged her to resign from her position as soon as possible.

A few days later as Marion sat in her new home, so comfortably and beautifully cared for, she held the little dog close to her. "You blessed giver of good things," she whispered. "How anything so wee could bring so much happiness?" And back came the inaudible message "As ye have done to the least of these."

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

A Yule Fancy

Love to glows in Christmas shopping. The sun whose bright outcropping Is the gold of childish joys.
—William Tipton Talbott.

Day Before Christmas;

Saved From Poorhouse

"HERE they come!" gasped Maria Balmoe. "Day before Christmas, and a Balmoe goes to the poorhouse!"

Four alighted, saying they'd come a long way. Maria supposed from the county farm, and that they wished to make sure she had no valuables left. Maria had nothing but a bag of potatoes and a bed. The first she kept in the last, so they should not freeze. Courtesy helped her to point out the beauties of the ancient mansion, and mention her ancestor, the builder, Washington's aide.

Her visitors asked questions. How was her health? Yes, Maria replied. "Well enough, for a poor farm resident."

"What?"

"Have you not come to take me there?"

"They started, they laughed—cried. 'We are from the Pacific coast. This house has been acquired by the Balmoe Family association and is to be furnished and exhibited. We are empowered to alter you the position of hostess—everything furnished and a salary. There comes the first load of coal. In half an hour the place will be warm from cellar to garret.'"

"Even to my vegetables," mused the bewildered Maria. But her tenth cousin saw she had a better Christmas dinner than potatoes.—(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Morning and Merry Wedding Bells

THE party was over, the children and the other teachers had gone. Lois pushed the low, round tables into the study room ready for Christmas morning.

"I tried to make them happy—they did have a good time in spite of my own heavy heart," she sat down, her head in her arms and cried.

Lois was awakened by a whistled measure of "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem." The room was flooded with light; arms were around her.

"Can you ever forgive me, dear, for letting myself get mixed up in that scrape last year," asked Jerry.

"Jerry, dear, there was nothing to forgive. I knew you were innocent. It was your going away without a word that hurt," Lois clung to him.

"But I couldn't come to you with suspicion resting on me. I hunted that rascal, Varney, until he confessed the whole affair. Now I've come to marry you. Are you ready, dear?"

"Yes, I am ready; I have waited a year."

So on Christmas morning Lois and Jerry were married in the primary room where she had taught for years. And the children, who loved Lois, wished her "much joy" and "Merry Christmas" at the same time.—(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHRISTMAS PROVERBS

TO ISSUE an invitation is to make ourselves responsible for our guest's happiness as long as he is under our roof. It is a sin against hospitality to open your door and shut up your countenance.

The giver makes the gift precious. A gift with a kind countenance is a double present.

The charitable give out at the door and God puts in at the window.

There is no grace in a gift that sticks in the finger.

Hearts alone buy hearts. Kindness like grain increases by sowing.—Montreal Herald.

CHRISTMAS IN ITALY

Assembling miniature models of Christ's birthplace forms an important part of Christmas observances in Italy, where the little manger is called a "presepio." In Italy, fast for twenty-four hours before Christmas ever marks the religious observance.

A Christmas Superstition

In parts of rural England it is accepted as beyond argument that if, on the morning of Christmas day, the sun shines through the apple tree the apple harvest will be good.—Montreal Herald.

Norway Christmas Legend

In Norway they have a pretty legend that on every Christmas eve the little Christ-child wanders all over the world bearing on His shoulders a bundle of evergreens.

Christmas Renews Our Youth

We come nearer renewing our youth at Christmas than at any other time of the year. Alas for us, if we miss this chance for this!

Christmas Gift Giving

The custom of Christmas gift giving has its own significance and very few of us would forego the pleasure of Christmas giving.

Christmas Rightly Observed

No Christmas is rightly celebrated which has in it a sting of neglect.

electrical gifts are family gifts

—a comfort to every member of the family and useful throughout the year. Why not select a modestly priced electric heater, an ingenious automatic toaster, or an attractive percolator set—handsome examples of handicraft, yet easily within reach of your purse.



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Wonderful values in the most choice of Christmas gifts

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ALL ONE PRICE **\$22.50** EXTRA PANTS FREE

A most acceptable gift—one of Sid's 2-pant Suits or O'Coats. The wearing qualities afford a lasting desire—the styles are the latest—and every garment carries Sid's guarantee.

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