

## Greetings

We extend to you our Very Best Wishes for  
A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

**Burnett Bros.**  
Sinclair Gas and Oils

## Health and Happiness To You

We wish to express our deep appreciation to our friends in Farmington for their friendly reception of our product and service. We know our milk is healthful and thus is a factor in bringing you happiness.

**BANKS' DAIRY**  
Daily Delivery in Farmington  
Phone Farmington 183

## Co Our Friends and Patrons

May the Merry Chimes of the Christmas Bells as they ring out in this Glad Season awaken only Joyful Responses in Your Hearts, and may their Harmonious Music linger in Your Lives through all the Year, is the Sincere wish of

## Lake Drive Garage

Wm. F. Goers, Prop.

Phone 211 Farmington

## A SUPREME GIFT



Give Her One of These

## DETROIT JEWELS

SPECIAL OFFER! THESE PRICES FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY! BUY NOW!

The Most Extraordinary Gas Range Values Ever Offered!

### CHECK THESE FEATURES:

Full Insulation (Front, back, top and sides) • Oven Heat Control • Patented Maltese head spreading burners, covers entire bottom of oven • Massive, rigid angle-iron construction • Marbleized porcelain finish • Porcelain pan around burners • Convenient Service Drawer • Porcelain top grates and oven lining • Incandescent Lighter • Safety back on oven top • Large size 16 x 14 x 18 oven • Cool Bakelite Handles

DOWN PAYMENT HOLDS THE RANGE YOU CHOOSE UNTIL CHRISTMAS

Detroit Jewels are tested and proved by the Gas Appliance Society

**Consumers' Power Co.**

23612 Farmington Road PHONE 304

## A Blessing in Disguise



Katherine Edelman

CHRISTMAS shoppers were milling through Main street—happy, good-natured folks who smiled and exchanged cheery wishes with each other.

Jack Weber, standing near the entrance of the Anchor store, grew angry at himself. Why couldn't he enter into the spirit of the Christmas season, as these people were doing—why was he bitter and peeved at the whole world because Ethel Porter had rudely refused to go to the Winter Christmas party with him? She had turned him down at the last minute for Bob Fuller. His pride was hurt; and his heart ached a bit because he had grown very fond of Ethel in the last few weeks. And he was pretty sure, until this evening, that she had cared.

Well, that was all over now! Bob Fuller would be dancing with her tonight, and showing her all the little attentions that he had hoped to lavish upon her. He scowled deeply as he thought of this.

Two small children looked curiously at Jack. He drew back into the shadow, growing more irritated, more conscious of the fact that he was so utterly out of tune with the spirit of Christmas. He felt like an alien in a strange land.

Suddenly his shoulders straightened, and a smile chased the shadows from his face. "I can't be the only one with a grievance," he muttered to himself—"among all these people. There must be others who have had disappointments. And how few they are out to make others happy! Why can't I do that, too?"

To think was to act with Jack Weber. Soon he was inside the store, rushing from counter to counter, making purchases. His dark eyes glowed with eagerness. It was a shame the way he had neglected his sister Betty and her family lately. He had given all his time to Ethel Porter. He had even allowed himself to get mad at Betty for blinding that Ethel was not exactly suited to him. He must try and make amends. He would see that Betty's children were supplied with toys for a long time to come.

The lights from a big Christmas tree shone out into the starlit night as he carried his packages to the door of the bungalow. Betty smiled and was happy and pleased.

"Why, Jack," she cried, "how—how lovely of you; this makes Christmas just perfect. And you can't think who has just come to spend Christmas with us—Gladys Dare, who used to live next door to us in Melvin! Gladys, come and meet someone. Surely you haven't forgotten Jack!"

A pretty, dark-haired girl jumped up from where she had been playing with Billy and Sue by the Christmas tree. Her eager brown eyes were alight with pleasure. "Remember Jack," she pleaded, as she held out her hand; "as if I ever could forget the big boy who teased me so much, and who was so good to me, too."

"Uncle Jack teases Sue and me, too," Billy blurted in, "but he likes a lot. He's the most fun. Don't you like him?"—looking up at Gladys. A quick flush covered her face. "Why, of course I like him, Billy," she stammered.

Jack Weber enjoyed Christmas more than he had ever done before. He found that disappointment can be changed into a thing of joy. For the comradeship with Gladys, with its background of memories of childhood years, filled him with a strange new happiness. He thought now of Ethel's behavior with a feeling of relief; it had really been a blessing in disguise, for it had led him to Gladys.

But it was several days later before he awakened to the true state of his feelings, and found that he loved Gladys more than all the world. She seemed to fit into his life as if she had always been there. He wondered how he had gotten along before she came.

And when Gladys answered a "yes" to a question he asked a few days later, he knew he was fully in tune with the joy and gladness of the Christmas season.

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**Problem Solved**  
Uncle Joe had sent father a pipe for Christmas. But father never smoked a pipe. As it came from a long distance it could not be exchanged. The family was discussing the problem of what to do with it when five-year-old Bobby spoke up: "I know! Give it to Santa Claus. He's been good to us."

## SAME OLD SANTA



SAME old Santa, same old joys,  
Same old dolls and sleds and toys;  
Same old holly, same old tree,  
Same old gifts for cherubs wee,  
Same old carol, same old light,  
Same old stockings hung at night,  
Same old words of merry cheer,  
Same good wishes for the year.

as always  
to everyone

from

**WARNER DAIRY CO.**

1892 - - 1933

**Farmington**

Send in your news items.