

GRANDMA'S CHRISTMAS STORY
by ALICE B. PALMER

It was Christmas Eve and the children had just finished their celebration. The house was laden with Christmas decorations and the glorious tree, still lighted, stood glimmering in its loveliness.

Grandma had promised to tell them a Christmas story and they were now seated about her anxiously awaiting for her to begin. After removing her glasses and leaning back cozily in her armchair she began thus:

'Twas back in the early days of American history, when the country was yet rough and wild. A poor family had come out West and had built themselves a log cabin in the midst of a deep forest.

Now, it happened that on the day before Christmas mother and father were obliged to go to town, some twenty miles distant. Joe and little Ruth were left at home alone. Joe was nine years old and Ruth was only six.

Father had set up the tree which he had cut from the forest and the children were sitting in readiness for



Christmas Eve. They were kept busy all day singing popcorn and cranberries in making cornucopias. They were very happy and did not mind being alone until it grew dark. Then they became uneasy. They carried in the night supply of wood, boiled the heavy deer and sat very close to the fire, waiting anxiously for their parents. But it grew later and later and they did not return. The nightly sounds the forest frightened them. They huddled closer together, while little Ruth shook with fear. Finally they became so cold and sleepy that they crept into bed, forgetting all about lighting up their stockings for Santa Claus.

Prett soon Joe was awakened by something pulling the quilt from them. He did not wish to frighten his little sister so he lay very quiet, listening. But as the quilt now had entirely disappeared, he quickly jumped out of bed and returned with a lighted candle

What do you suppose he saw? A huge furry paw thrust through the wide cracks of the log cabin. He was too terrified to scream. But as he had an idea, rushing to the next room he found a large spike and a hatchet. He quickly nailed the paw fast to the log. This caused the animal, which proved to be an enormous panther, to let out one of the most dreadful roars ever heard. It shook the whole cabin and of course awakened little Ruth at the same time.

Together they rushed for their father's pistol and Joe shot the animal dead. His father had earlier trained him in marksmanship for just such an emergency as this.

They were now too frightened to go back to bed so they sat up until morning when their parents finally arrived.

They were horrified when they learned what had happened; but were glad to find their children alive and very proud of their brave little boy.

But the best of all was that there was a reward of one thousand dollars offered for the capture of this very panther. So you see this was the best Christmas they had ever had. Santa Claus does not often give so much money in one little stocking.

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Miss Flo's Corner

A Question Box for the Ladies
By MISS FLO

BUT DANGEROUS

Dear Miss Flo:

Do you think a wife should get up and get her husband's breakfast for him? We have been married only six months, yet my husband and I are almost on the rocks over the matter. We really love each other, but I think he is very selfish to expect me to get up and get his breakfast, when all he will eat anyway is a little bit of toast and coffee. What do you think I should do?

The other morning I happened to hear a conversation between two typical American husbands. They were sowing away indigestible crullers and drinking unappetizing coffee.

"I let my wife sleep," remarked one. "No reason why she should get up so darned early just because I have to."

"Sure," the other agreed, "so do I. You have to humor 'em a little. Besides," he added, "then she can't have so much to say if I stay in town once in a while for a little game with the boys."

And that, my dear, is about the

essence of it. Compromise—if you want to be happy.

Almost everything in life can be settled if both parties to a controversy will give way a little. If it comes to actual facts, there are so many worse troubles in marriage than getting breakfast that it almost seems an inconsequential trifle.

But just the same trifles can assume terrific proportions when they are magnified, and getting a man's breakfast for him, and sharing it with him, is very little to do to prove to him that you love him and want him to be happy—and to keep your marriage from going on the rocks. It is as serious as that you had better humor him.

Leading physicians throughout the country will tell you that a hearty breakfast, eaten in cheerful surroundings, has a great deal to do with beginning the day right—and beginning the day right has a great deal to do with a man's success in the business world. First of all, a good breakfast puts a man on a cheerful, optimistic mood—whereas a breakfast of mean coffee and soggy crullers or greasy eggs will fill him with pessimism and will make him dyspeptic and irritable to such an extent that he will quarrel with his boss or insult his best customer or client. And it is quite possible that were you to exert yourself a little and prepare a nice breakfast of fruit, bacon, eggs, rolls, coffee and then seat yourself next to him in a becoming, frilly negligee, his appetite will improve enormously. Don't expect a man to be very enthusiastic about his own burnt toast and boiled coffee.

Of course if you worked hard during the day—if you had children who disturbed your rest during the night—if you are ill—or if you care nothing whatsoever about your marriage being a success—then you are justified.

But it isn't likely that a bride of six months is overworked—you have not a large family to take care of—and the last two points you must decide for yourself.

Personally, I am of the opinion that you are being merely self-indulgent and that a little self-discipline in the matter of leaving your warm cozy bed in the morning would be good for your morale. Try it—and notice the improvement in your husband's disposition.

We Wonder

We hear the latest styles are That clothes will match the hair. We wonder what will happen then— Old Baldy—will he dare?

HINTS FOR COLD WEATHER DRIVING

While motorists seldom are stalled by the roadside in summertime because of mechanical trouble, so nearly perfect are automobile engines built today, yet this is notably not the case in Winter. The reason lies obviously not with the car but with the care, or lack of care, with which the car is prepared for cold weather use.

Here are ten hints if followed will insure freedom from such annoyances as boiling radiator, hard starting, etc., and the sometimes large repair bills that follow neglect of a car in winter:

Drain all oil from crankcase, transmission and rear end and replace with good grades of light lubricant to insure easy starting on cold mornings.

Clean gasoline tank, gas lines and carburetor so that any water lodged there cannot freeze and so prevent free flow of gas.

Check generator for proper winter charging rate and have the battery inspected and if necessary given a good charge by a reliable service station.

Adjust carburetor to give slightly richer mixture.

Repair all radiator hose connections or leaks in the cooling system to prevent waste of anti-freeze solution.

At first cold weather dilute water in the radiator with a reliable anti-freeze solution, preferably one recommended by an authorized dealer of the car you drive.

Clean and adjust distributor points and spark plugs, replace plugs if they have been used more than 10,000 miles.

Focus lights for satisfactory driving on long winter evenings.

See that compression is up to normal; low compression is a frequent cause of hard starting.

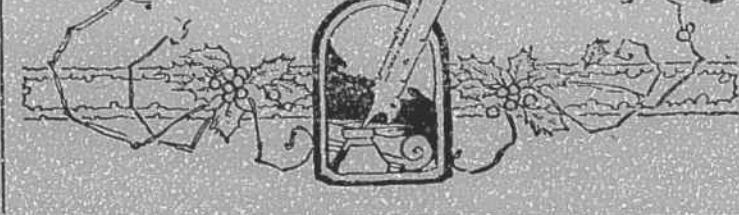
Have brakes equalized to prevent undue skidding on slippery winter roads.

Faithful adherence to these rules will spare the motorist much inconvenience, exasperation and expense.

BOONE CHEVROLET CO.



Hints for Giving



Christmas is Just Around the Corner

In buying gifts for your kindred and friends this Christmas, don't forget that you can get many useful and lasting gifts at the Hardware Store. The giver is remembered according to the usefulness and durability of the gift. Permit us to suggest the following list of things you can purchase from us that would make acceptable gifts.

FOR FATHER, HUSBAND OR BROTHER

- SHOT GUNS
- RIFLES
- HUNTING COATS
- SHELL JACKETS
- GUN CASES
- AMMUNITION
- KNIVES
- RAZORS
- FLASH LIGHTS
- PURSES
- RUBBER BOOTS
- COLEMAN LANTERNS
- HAMMERS
- SAWS

FOR MOTHER, WIFE or SISTER

- MAJESTIC RANGES
- ELECTRIC CARPET SWEEPERS
- ELECTRIC IRONS
- ELECTRIC CURLING IRONS
- ELECTRIC WAFFLE IRONS
- SILVERWARE
- ALUMINUM WARE
- CHINA WARE
- PERCOLATORS
- WRIST WATCHES
- DAISY CHURNS

FOR THE KIDDIES

- COASTER WAGONS
- SLEDS
- KIDDIE CARS
- TRICYCLES
- SCOOTERS
- WHEELBARROWS
- DOLL CARRIAGES
- BALLS
- BOOTS
- TOOL CHESTS
- ZINKER TOYS
- AIR RIFLES
- POP GUNS
- MECHANICAL TOYS
- KNIVES
- BALL GLOVES
- TENNIS RACKETS
- SCOUT AXES

BEGINNING DECEMBER 14th and lasting until Saturday, December 24th, we will give each person who purchases one dollar's worth of merchandise for cash or who pays one dollar on account, a ticket for each and every dollar so purchased or paid on account. On December 24th we will have a suitable receptacle in our store where each one may deposit his or her tickets and at 3 o'clock that day we will allow some small child to draw out one ticket. The person whose name is on this ticket will receive a **\$12.50 Farm Wagon**. The wagon may be seen at our store any time from now on. Boys and girls, now is your chance to get a wagon FREE. Have your parents do their CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HERE. The more you trade or pay on account, the more chances you will have at this free wagon.

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT OUR STORE BEFORE CHRISTMAS. IT WILL PAY YOU

Farmers' Hardware and Supply Co.