

The Christmas Shopper



The Store of Christmas Cheer

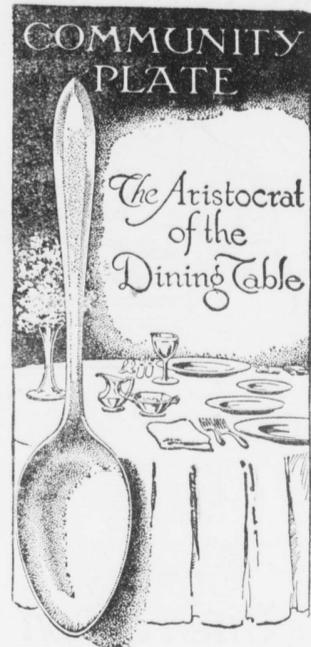
A Last-Minute Gift

Adam, Patrician and Grosvenor Patterns

PYREX

Makes a Practical Gift

We wrap your gift for mailing



The Word "Xmas"

THE use of "Xmas" to denote Christmas, refuses to die out, although every sort of attack has been made upon it. Newspapers, church societies and dictionaries condemn it, but the makers of Christmas cards and

seals go right ahead. It began back in the days of the catacombs when the Greek letter "X" was used to designate the word Christ, it being the initial letter in the Greek spelling of the name.

The usage of the abbreviation became more and more popular in England years afterward when spelling was not the strong point of the average citizen, and "Xmas" was much easier to remember than the word of more letters.

A CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION

By ELEANOR E. KING

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

TWO young girls were standing in front of one of the counters in a large department store. They were well dressed and gave the appearance of coming from wealthy, refined homes. "There is no use talking, Christmas is just a bore to me. I know before I open a present that everything I have mentioned as wanting, is here before me."

"Yes, I know," returned her friend. "You never do have much anxiety over what you are going to get for Christmas—or any time," she added.

A rather trim looking woman who had been standing near them, waiting for change, now stepped up.

"Pardon me, but I couldn't help hearing part of your conversation." She handed the girls her card. "I think I am the possessor of the keys to your happiness—at Christmas time—and I just had to tell you."

"My name is Betty Wentworth, and this is my friend Janis Hamilton, Miss Harper. I have heard lots about your work here in the city. I would be only too glad to try the key you speak of and see if it would fit."

"Good. Come to my office at ten tomorrow, and I will tell you more about it."

Betty went. She spent a pleasant hour or so talking with Miss Harper. She thought her suggestions splendid and left fifty dollars to cover the expenses involved.

Instead of sleeping until noon Christmas morning as she usually did, Betty was up and dressed at eight o'clock. She called for the machine and drove to Miss Harper's office.

The room was piled high with baskets containing fruit, canned goods, candy and toys. Necessaries which Miss Harper knew only too well, her poor people needed.

They piled them in the machine. Then under Miss Harper's guidance, they were left at the homes of the most needy in her district.

Betty had the time of her life. She couldn't believe that a little basket full of food and toys could create such joy. The recipients couldn't thank her enough. When they returned to the office, Betty said: "My, Miss Harper, your key surely fit. I have never had such a wonderful Christmas. If people wouldn't think I was ungrateful, I would go right home, take all my presents and give them away, too."

To Clean Wall Paper. Stale bread, moistened and then heated, can't be beat for cleaning soiled wall paper.

HOW DOES SANTA GET HIS MAIL?

By Charles Frederick Wadsworth

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

I'LL bet old Santa Claus is gettin' letters by the ton

From boys an' girls that's 'fraid he will forget.

I don't see how he takes the time to open ev'ry one—

There's lots o' toys he hasn't finished yet.

But then, he knows how many kids will look for him to come.

An' all the year he's making something new;

An' that old shop o' his, I know he makes it hum,

An' Mr. Santa Claus, I bet, can hustle, too.

But how does Santa get his mail—that's what I'd like to know—

The postman couldn't carry it, I'm sure;

It's not so easy goin' miles an' miles an' miles in snow,

An' nothin' like a little pleasure tour!

Jes' think of all the hundred thousand million million tots

That told old Santa what they want this year;

An' even in this town o' ours there's lots an' lots an' lots

O' kids that wrote an' mailed their letters here.

There's Johnny Jones that wants a bat, and Jimmy wants a ball,

An' Harold Brown an engine that will run;

An' Lucy Smith a doll that talks, an' Bess a parasol.

An' little Eddie Davis wants a gun.

There's Harry Green whose daddy's store has ev'rything there is,

But Harry thinks that nothin' there will do;

A baby sister's what he wants, an' one that's truly his—

An' maybe Santa Claus'll bring him two!

Then think o' all the other towns an' cities 'round the earth,

An' all the children sendin' Santa word To make each little home a place o' gladness, joy and mirth,

Where Chris'mas noise an' laughter may be heard.

It may be Santa hitches up his reindeer to the sleigh

To get the mail that tells him what to do;

But anyway, I hope each kid will have on Chris'mas day

The present that he wanted most. Don't you?



LIMITED GENEROSITY

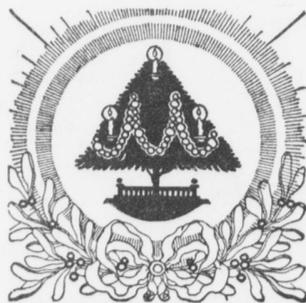
Tightwad told his wife to select her own Christmas present.

That was very generous of him.

And then, he gave her half a dollar to pay for it.



To All Our Patrons We Wish a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year



The Inland Telephone Co.

"Say it by Phone"