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Woolens  
Linen  
Laces

**PERFECT** laundering—outside your home and personal worry—is the service the Crawford Laundry offers.

Specialists in fine work on fine fabrics, we have for years enjoyed the trust of a wide clientele.

Birmingham: PICK-UP: Mondays, Tuesdays  
DELIVERY: Fridays, Saturdays

The **Crawford Laundry** Co.

**CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS**

Practical And Useful! Something You Will Enjoy In Your Home Every Day of the Year—

CARVING SETS  
ELECTRIC PERCOLATORS  
SKATES and a Complete Line of Sporting Goods  
ELECTRIC TOASTERS  
PYREX SETS  
ROASTERS  
KITCHEN UTENSILS  
Both Aluminum and Enamel  
THOMPSON RADIOS

The Birmingham Hardware  
WOODWARD AT MAPLE Phone 200

**GILFILLAN RADIO**



**WE** will back this Gilfillan Neutrodyne 5-tube set in any test for TONE, DISTANCE or SELECTIVITY. Its performance shows its superiority. Factory made—with SPECIAL features. There is also a Gilfillan 4-tube Dry Battery Model and a Console.

*You ought to have a radio—so let us demonstrate a Gilfillan for you*

**MILLER'S TIRE & BATTERY SERVICE**  
138 West Maple Avenue

**"DON'T KILL YOUR WIFE—LET US DO YOUR DIRTY WORK"**

Our Wagons are in Birmingham Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Rough Dry 10c lb. - All Flat Work Ironed

**Pontiac Laundry Co.**  
We Use Only Pure Filtered Soft Water  
30 - 32 - 34 Patterson Street  
347—Phone Pontiac—1200

**Merry Open House on Christmas Eve**

Seamstress Finds a Warm Welcome and Assists at Social Function.

By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

**B**EACON HILL was ablaze with candles. They shone in every window. They gleamed through the glass panes of the doorways. Tall candles, short candles; candles of every size and color. For was it not Christmas Eve? And is it not a custom to make merry at this special time in a very charming way?



Groups of Carolers Stood at Street Corners and Sang.

Groups of carolers stood at street corners and sang. Hundreds of people strolled up and down. There was an atmosphere of good will that pervaded the place as surely as wreaths hung in the windows.

There was one house in particular that glowed with a shining brilliance. Part of this light was due to a pyramid formation of candles on the window-sill, and part came from the happy sounds of music issued forth through the open door. This place was keeping "open house" with a vengeance. It looked like a glorified Christmas card.

Miss Mixer never knew exactly how it happened. She was hurrying home after a hard day's sewing in a dressmaker's shop. She was tired and hungry. Christmas Eve to her merely meant that she was wearier than usual. She stopped for a moment to look in through the door of the happy, shining house. And then, almost unaware of what she did, she walked in. Yes, she actually did. And she had no more idea of what she had done than a maple tree on Boston Common! Something drew her straight to the fireplace. She went as naturally as a bee seeks honey.

In that merry, well-dressed throng she looked a bit rusty. Her hat was entirely too old. There was something wrong in the cut of her coat. Her gloves had seen hard service. And her shoes, well—her shoes were the despair of cobblers.

Miss Mixer began talking to a laughing-eyed woman dressed in green. "You look like a daffodil," said Miss Mixer. And this pleased her hostess so much that she burst into a peal of merriment.

From that moment they seemed to have a great deal to say to each other. Then, suddenly looking at her, Miss Mixer saw she was the center of attention. Dozens of interested people were regarding her with amused eyes.

A quick reaction swept over her. She felt lonely and afraid. Why was she here? Who were these people? Why had she come into this house? She felt a quick hand on her arm. "Do stay, won't you?" begged the hostess in green. "I need someone to help me. Couldn't you spare a moment on Christmas Eve to sit at a daffodil in distress? Just keep your eye on these people and tell me who is served and who is not. It's so difficult."

Miss Mixer looked up keenly into the smiling face. And she knew she was genuinely wanted.

"I'll stay," announced Miss Mixer, "and," she grew spirited, "the first person who needs a cup of coffee is myself."

(© 1914, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Christmas Song**

Why do bells for Christmas ring?  
Why do little children sing?

Once a lovely, shining star,  
Seen by shepherds from afar,  
Gently moved until its light  
Made a manger-cave its bright.  
There a darling baby lay,  
Pillowed soft among the hay,  
And his mother sang and smiled,  
"This is Christ, the Holy Child."

So the bells for Christmas ring,  
So the little children sing.  
—Lydia Avery Cooley Ward

**Our Job Work Advertises Itself**

**Judicious Advertising**  
Creates many a new business.  
Enlarges many an old business.  
Preserves many a large business.  
Revives many a dull business.  
Rescues many a lost business.  
Saves many a failing business.  
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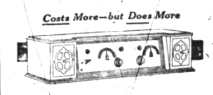
**We Are at Your Service**  
Call on Us or Call Us Up,  
and We'll Call on You



**ZENITH RADIO**

Music from the Outside!

The thrill of distance—  
The joy of clear and beautiful reception.



Why Not Buy In Birmingham?

We are in a position to give you anything in Our Line, at the same price, plus service and convenient terms!

**Christmas RADIO SPECIALS**

Commencing December 5th  
**THE FIRST 12** purchasers of a complete radio receiver will be given a Jewett Cane Loud Speaker \$18 List **FREE**

**Stop playing Blind mans Bluff All You Need**  
The newspaper in one hand and the DAYFAN Radio Dial in the other. The numbers are the same.

Authorized Dealer for  
**Radiola - R. C. A. Zenith Dayfan Grimes Shamrock Radiodyne**

**LEONARD ELECTRICAL CO.**  
134 W. Maple Ave. Phone 223  
Radio Department In Basement

**The Gladness of the World**



When o'er the moonlit, misty fields,  
Dumb with the world's great joy,  
The shepherds sought the white-walled town,  
Where lay the baby boy—  
And, oh, the gladness of the world,  
The glory of the skies,  
Because the longed-for Christ looked up  
In happy Mary's eyes!

**Jan 4,000 Years Old**  
A jar full of beads of agate, china beads, beads of crystal, bronzes and pearls has been found at Be'us. On a disc is the name of the vessel driver who, 2,000 years B. C. transported Pharaoh's offerings to Babyl.

**Vital Question**  
"I want a girl who will love me for myself alone." "What do you mean by that line of matter?" demanded the dapper, well-dressed. "That you are never going to spend any money on her." —Louisville Courier-Journal



**CORRECT HEATING MEANS WINTER COMFORT!**  
Estimates Cheerfully Given

**HENRY G. STOLL**  
PLUMBING AND HEATING  
RES. PHONE 633-M BUSINESS PHONE 180



**Surprise Them All With Comfy Slippers**  
ON CHRISTMAS MORN you'll have the time of your life if you surprise your family with gifts of our quality Comfy Slippers. We have them in all materials, of the newest patterns and on the most comfortable designs—these slippers are the ideal

GIFT SUGGESTION

**WILLIAMS' BOOT SHOP**  
Maple West