By FRAN MAIER Woman's Editor

Janie sat very still on the front seat as Daddy drove the car down the dark, winding street (where home was) and headed for the shopping section.

Janie not only sat very still but she sat silently, staring straight ahead even though she couldn't see anything but the glove compartment drawer. It want very interesting, but after all, Janie was five last June and my goodness. SHE permitted her fingers to wasn't she going to school and move a little to make sure the lit-

tle red purse with the little white dog on it was tightly closed and her dollar thus perfectly safe. Traffic noises increased a little and way ahead Janie could see some traffic lights. She knew that after Daddy had driven under three of them, he'd flip the lever and start the little lights winking so he could make a left turn. Thes just a little ways more and a right turn into the brightly lighted parking lot, a short walk to the stores and there she'd be, doing her very own Christmas shopping.

"A GOOD thing Daddy is tall," she thought, "The clerks wouldn't even know she was there unless ahe waved over the counter or called out, and my goodness, no young lady would do that!"
Daddy drove under the three green lights, made the left turn and the right turn and the parking lot gleamed around them. Jane blinked a little and primity waited for Daddy to come to her side and the right turn and the right turn and the parking lot gleamed around them. Jane blinked a little and primity waited for Daddy to come to her side and the parking lot gleamed around the way he do the side and th

"DADDY" Janie said, stopping short, "maybe you'd better carry my money for me. I heard Grandma say sometimes when the stores are crowded there are "pocket-snitchers," and I wouldn't want one to take my money."

Daddy tucked the dollar in his wallet and told her he'd be especially careful tonight. He certainly didn't want any "pocket-snitcher" spoiling her first shopping trip.

AT THE drugstore where they stopped to buy perfume for Janie's teacher, she told the clerk she had earned the money herself ... scaring insects away from Granda during the summer when he took his nap out in the backyard hammeck.

Daddy made himself busy looking at some cigarette lighters and the clerk ducked behind the counteineast of the countein of the countein

JANIE'S dignity deserted her and she squealed with delight at the beautiful dolls, cuddly dogs, and many other items that caught her fancy. For a long-time she debated buying a Christmas pre-ent for herself but finally decided that was not the thing to do, and settled on a \$2.98 go-borse for little Marx and a space ship and spaceman suit (\$3.98) for Howis. Daddy looked askance at the bulky puckages but shouldered them bravely when jadia offered to carry the perfume so he wouldn't have so much of a load.

THE NEXT stop was at the big

THE NEXT stop was at the hig department store to buy for Mainma and the two Grandmas. Inwardly, Daddy gave thanks that there were no aunts and uncles, and therefore, no cousins on the list. Finish it off here and two proud Grandfathers were all that remained on the list.

After much lip chewing and condential chatter with the clerk about size, Janie bought a "lovely purse for Mother, with a new wallet and key chain tucked into it for good measure.

With another winning smile she again asked Daddy to pay for it, explaining to the clerk about the "pocket-snitchers" and Daddy "taking care" of her dollar. Daddy solemnly paid (\$7.95) and handed Janie the package.

THE GRANDMOTHERS

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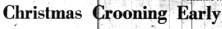
Here Comes the Bride

A Bonnie Miss bride doll at S. S. Kresge's, 223 W. Maple, attracted the rapt attention of five-year-old Robin Blasier, of 18430 Kesh, Southfield, on a shopping tour. The bride doll, complete with satin wedding gown and pearl headpiece, sells for \$3.88.

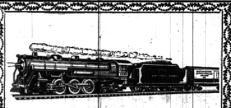


Just Bear-ly Her Size

It's obvious that Kimberlee Squires wants the huge teddy bear she latched on to at Wilson's Drug store. But the big decision is whether it should be for her third birthday, Dec. 22 or for Christmas. Kimberlee, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Squires, 564 Wellesley, was just browsing with her mom when she located the bear.



Joan Thorlakson, 750 Kennebec, can't make up her mind when it comes to Ricky Nelson, Pat Boone and Frank Sinatra. The 14-year-old Bidomfield Hills junior high school-lass, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Thorlakson, has been doing her Christmas swoning at Marty's Records, Cranbrook and Marke doing her Christs brook and Maple.



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