



Say Pop! We just gotta have a

**KODAK**

This Christmas - You can get them from \$2.00 to \$12.00 at Green's Pharmacy Co. They keep lots of things suitable for

**Christmas Presents**

Go into their store and look around - They have Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Writing Paper, Pocket Books, Comb and Brush Sets, and Oh! lots of things - You take a look and tell Old Santa Claus - he'll get 'em for you.

.....DON'T FORGET, AT.....

**GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.**

*The Rexall Store*

**FOR THE COMING YEAR**

**I**N this valley of life, on each side of which are the mountains of eternity, resolve to walk onward, taking the sunshine and the rain in good spirit, helping any one whom you will meet on the way.

**S**UPPOSE your life is in the home. Resolve to make that home brighter and better for your presence. Do not spoil the happiness of life that is every human being's heritage. Rather add to the joy of the hearth, so that when you go, never to pass this way again, a loving thought will be your meet.

**H**AVE you children? Then remember that once you were young. Be kind to them. Never let it be said that you needlessly turned a child's laughter to tears.

**I**F YOU have gossiped either over the back fence or over the tea cups, here is your opportunity to make a change for the better. Of course you cannot recall the unkind word that has gone on with snowball proclivities, growing to unrecognizable proportions. But you can resolve to guard your tongue and to think twice before you speak once.

**E**ACH day read one beautiful thought, do one beautiful deed. It may be just a phrase of your favorite author. The sunset or a sunbeam or a child's golden curls will give a picture, if you are looking for it. And as for doing something - that's easy!

**D**ON'T polish the waiting bench with "hard luck" stories. Stir yourself. Hard luck never caught up with a hustler. This is true of any kind of work. Resolve to fight your battle minus weak excuses.

**L**OOK at your face. Do the lines curve down or up? It's never too late to smile. A frowner is an unwelcome companion. If persons make an effort to miss you, change the lines!

**B**E HONEST! Even with yourself. Some beings can believe their own lies. Don't enroll your name on the self-deceivers' list. There is no hope for you if you do.

**H**AVE you been a little bit shaky toward any ideal of conduct that you have formed? Surely you must have a conduct standard! Well, what's the use if you have ignored it? Make it a potent factor in the coming year. And may that standard be the best ever!

**W**HATEVER your work, let it be done better than it has been done before. In this world each one is filling a place. If you haven't any special work, make it. Don't be a parasite.

**I**F YOU have cheated any human being of his right, be ashamed and be penitent. And don't stop there. Resolve to make restoration of that which you have stolen. This may be a word of praise; it may be a dollar and it may be - many things. Who are you in this great scheme that you should withhold that which is due?

**D**ON'T be a doormat. The homely rug on which people wipe their dirty shoes has a place; but you are a human being with a spine and a heart and a soul. Doormats must not be on your next year's calendar.

**B**EING a human being, you have the ability to grow in all ways toward the superman, the ideal. If you grit your teeth and hold back as a recalcitrant, ignorant child, you are sinning. You cannot stand still; you either move forward or backward.

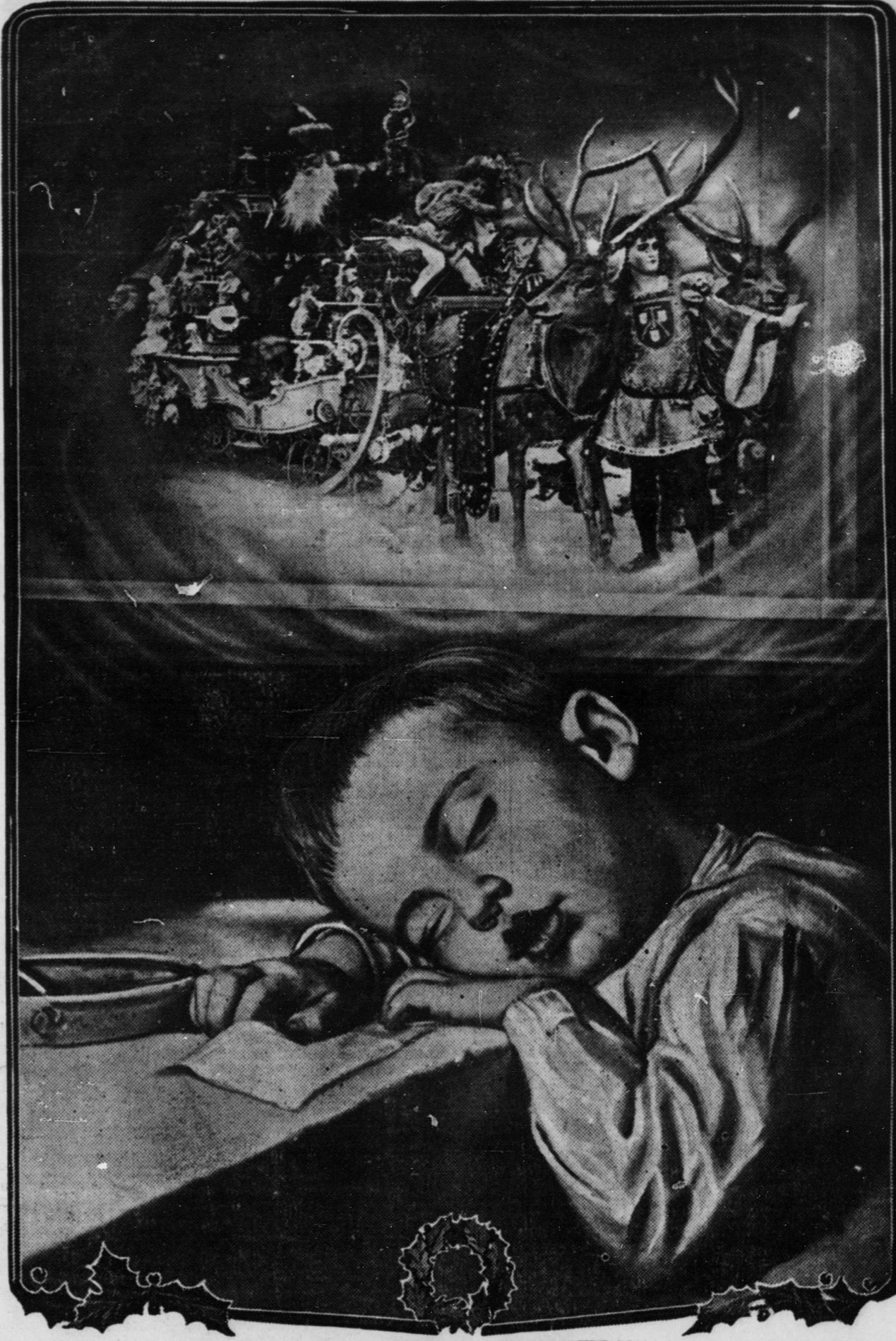
**T**HAT question of love - how are you going to answer it this coming year? If you have closed the door of your heart against it, be merciful to yourself, if to no one else. Let love for some human being enter your door with the new year. It is the greatest force in the world. Let it come into your life!

**W**HATEVER has befallen you in the past, remember that there is another chance. The new year is on the threshold. Open the door and smile a welcome to it. It is as rich in hope and possibility as you care to make it. The happy new year is up to you!

BARBARA LEE.

What better Christmas Present could you send than the "Democratic Watchman" for a year? Try it.

**His Christmas Eve Dream**



**WHAT IS A RESTAURANT?**

Here's a Definition of the New York High Life Brand.

A restaurant is a place where you pay \$4 for 15 cents' worth of food, accompanied by about \$2 worth of light labor, light china and light music, which you have heard before. After leaving your hat with a Wall street syndicate you pay all the way from 10 cents to 25 cents for the privilege of getting it back and wearing it once more. The difference between a man and woman indeed today is quite simple. A woman pays \$50 all at once for her hat, while a man pays \$5 for his and \$55 more in tip installments for storage at restaurants while he is vainly trying to obtain enough nourishment to sustain life between times.

The object of all restaurants is to furnish you with everything you want except nourishment. This is carefully extracted from all food before it reaches you.

Every restaurant nowadays has attached to it a homeless hotel and a drugless drug store - a newspaper stand, where you can buy a paper for not over twice what you can get it for across the street, and a box office dispensary, where you can get theater tickets for almost any night you don't want them at the same rates. Every restaurant also has a wine cellar which is filled with native cobwebs, European labels and California grape juice. -Life.

Lucky rescue of a boy who was Lashed to the Branch of a Tree.

A sailor tells a tale of peril that is out of the ordinary. He was one of the crew of an English ship bound from British Guiana to Rio Janeiro. When off the mouth of the Parana river there came on a calm, followed by a dense fog.

At 10 o'clock in the morning there came out of the fog the voice of a human being, calling for help. A noise in a fog is very deceptive, and this one could not be located, but an answering "hello" was given.

Suddenly something struck the vessel on the port quarter, and it was made out to be a tree, and in its branches was a native boy, lashed to a limb and almost unconscious. The tree was caught with a rope and the boy taken on board.

It was half a day before he rallied enough to tell his tale. He and his father had been hunting twenty miles up the Parana river when a sudden freshet came down. Both climbed the same tree, but it was rooted up and carried down the river. The father tied his son to a limb with his loin cloth, but before he could thus protect himself the tree tilted over, and he was swept away. The boy had been floating three days and nights when he was picked up. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



**CANDIES**

- Toys
- Lovel
- Apollo
- Stacy's
- Huylers
- Reymers
- Plain Candy
- Stick Candy

**CAKES**

- Nut Cakes
- Fruit Cakes
- Fancy Cakes
- Assorted Cakes
- Salted Pecans
- Salted Peanuts
- Salted Almonds

**Favors for the Christmas Table  
ICE CREAM AND ICES**

All Fresh, Pure and Wholesome, at

**CEADER'S**

Orders for Special Flavors in Ices or Ice Cream should be sent in early.