

THE CHRISTMAS STAR

The Christmas star swung bright and lo To guide the Wise Men long ago; And shepherds on Judea's hill Learned God's desire for man's good will, Beneath its glow.

The Christmas star through clouded years Through manhood's wars and woman's tears,

Sent glintings faintly understood; Until, with dawning brotherhood, The star again appears.

The Christmas star this wintry night Invades my home with tender light; It sprinkles gold where baby lies, And star dust dances in your eyes, My heart's delight.

The Christmas star, it shines afar Where our eternal treasures are. Men hear the good Christ's gentle call, As twilight lets her curtain fall And pins it with a star.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

In spite of the December blasts which were sweeping around the cor-ner, blowing thin skirts against thinner legs, whirling shaggy tam-o'-shanters from unwary heads, and add-ing a bluish tinge to the already chilled cheeks, a knot of children were lingering one Sunday morning outside the doors of the big Parish House that stands in the heart of New York's East Side. A dozen or more of the feminine members of Miss Devon's Sunday-school department were eagerly discussing their teacher's atti-tude toward the approaching Christwhispered Louisa May, wildly, mas festival. Being a newcomer that year, she was still an unknown quan-tity as far as Christmas presents were concerned, but in other ways she had else." proved so satisfactory that the de-partment as a whole had laid its eighty palpitating hearts at her feet in token of the great love they bore her. Among these hearts none beat more warmly than that belonging to Florabel-named as a compromise between what the deaconess considered corrected herself hastily, "I can't get you very big presents, but I'll try to fitting and her mother's leaning toward Floradora-and she listened get what you ask for if you're reasonwith unfeigned admiration to her

bosom friend, Louisa May, who was holding forth vigorously. "It ain't no difference what Miss Sweeting done. I guess Miss Devons ain't no such slop, no ma'am, she ain't. You see if she don't give us elergant presents an' no Bibles nor prayerbooks, neither. Them's for confirmation, an' me an' Florabel's goin' up this year, an' so's six others from the department, so what would she be givin' us prayer-books now for? An' ain't we got the Bibles for our lessons? Them ain't no Christmas! presents an' I don't care what you says; it's all a lie, anyway."

The gentler Florabel shuddered at The gentler Florabel shuddered at her friend's fierce denunciations, while feeling that they were none too strong for any one who dared impeach Miss Devon's heart and judgment, but Louisa May's opponent was undaunt-ed. (Were between the structure of the covered battery, and got to spend." ("I wants dark the structure of the covered battery, and George's shout of joy when he fitted

all the long year to have what they give us the chains if we get the wanted-provided always the want was within the linits of the treasury crosses.' She paused, out of breath, and Miss

per from the corner behind her.

as she began to speak.

is it, Eliza?"

for any one to wear."

"I told yer they was real shiners,

able. You must all write me letters

and tell me what you want. Give me

a choice, mention sizes, and write at

From the back row came a snicker,

and a hoarse voice muttered: "Say, what's she stringin' us about Santa for? We ain't no kids."

"All right, George," said Miss De-vons, who was popularly credited with

a pair of ears for every corner of the room. "If there's no Santa Claus,

"I'll see," said Miss Devons, wisely

once or Santa Claus will be late."

schon

mas?

-and in this way should they be filled with the Christmas joy and "After all," she reflected, "I suplearn to impart it to others. While she mused thus in the time

devoted to the preliminary instruction of the different groups by the under-teachers, she caught an ecstatic whis-"What opens an' shuts eyes," Lena we can do.

was saying to her neighbor. "Nefer haf I so seen, but so it iss. Blue eyes and gold hair—ach, wie wunder-schon"?" "If it should be too much," said Bertha, timidly, when the children had gone, "I'd love to make up the difference."

Bertha worked in a tobacco factory and coughed early and late, but every Sunday morning found her at her post, and she looked genuinely disap-pointed when Miss Devons assured her that the act of the events "An' yer goin' to git it on Christ-"Sure, so haf mine rich uncle mine mudder bromise. Ach, so glad am I der Christ-kind ist gekommen!" Lena's blond head bent over the lesson once more and Miss Devons

sprang to her feet and rang the bell sharply. No need to call twice for attention that day! Every head was turned toward their beloved teacher, Meanwhile the scholars were again assembled in conclave outside. "You see," asserted Lily Hammond.

every eye was glued upon her with told yer 'twas a trick to keep us an intensity that was almost painful here. "It ain't so," exclaimed Florabel,

hotly. "Miss Devons she don't trick nobody. You wait and see." "You know," she said, "that Christmas will be here in three weeks, and

you know that the Sunday school gives each of its scholars a present. Now, I have decided that you may "I'll wait," assented Lily, gloomily. "But I don't get nothin' fine; yer can't fool me. Asks us what do we want choose your own, and I hope you'll get what you like in that way. What an' then gives us work-baskets."

"She don't, either," asserted Louisa May. "She gives us—" Pride almost The small person who was agitat-ing a grimy hand piped up excitedly, "Could I get a necklace of red stones, teacher? Me aunt's got one what's just grand!" "Um of mid not" goid Miss Derens caused her to betray the promised cross, but prudence stopped her in time. Suppose something should pre-vent her getting it—what a triumph for Lily!

"I'm afraid not," said Miss Devons. decidedly. "I was going to tell you that I can't give any jewelry. You see, real jewelry costs a great deal, and I don't think imitation is nice "Oh, I guess so!" exclaimed the lat-ter, bitterly. "Favor-ite! Favor-ite!" She jeered at the two friends with extended tongue and feet wide apart. All thought of the influence of the coming Christmas fled from Louisa May's mind, and she leapt hotly at favorites myself." Florabel, with whom a running fight her to as to Miss Devons' hatpins of bril-flight. her tormentor, who sought safety in

During the next week the letters liants had been waged for two weeks. poured in, and Miss Devons struggled "I said she wouldn't have nuthin' between tears and laughter as she read them. Giuseppe, the dark-eyed "And," pursued Miss Devons, un-Italian, wrote in a painfully labored conscious of the fatal construction hand that anything his dear teacher placed upon her words, "while you gave him would fill his heart with know Santa Claus is very generous, still he has so many little boys and girls to look after that you mustn't ask for white elephants. I mean," she white elefunts but joy. Little Paul wrote—"pleas send me a elektrik batry. Yours truly, Mr. Paul Smith." "I don't want no white elefunts but a first-rate football. Mery Xmas."

When all the lists were made out in carefully arranged in carefully arranged groups Miss Devons sallied forth to buy. Beginning with the highest, she soon de-scended to the lowest shops, and pur-sued a frenzied course through the crowded aisles in pursuit of the glittering "Christmas bargain." "I know," she moaned, resting her

weary feet for a moment by sinking against a counter when she met an equally harassed friend; "I said I would go nowhere except to the White List shops, but what am I to do when then there are no presents." "I was only foolin'," responded the abashed George. "Say, kin I git a pair of roller skates?" List shops, but what am I to do when this place has teddybears cheaper than anywhere else, and the only seventy-five cent sweaters in town are across the way? Oh I think are across the way? Oh, I think I shall die! Why didn't I give them refusing to commit herself until she all Bibles ?"

her and then they fights somethin' fierce. Poor Louisa May! As Miss Devons

thought of the little martyr she felt inclined to weep herself.

After all," she renected, "I sup-pose we all mix up things, though we aren't always so honest about it. Well, girls," she continued aloud, "if Miss West says you deserve them"— ("Oh yes," interjected the little teach-er, radiantly)—"then we'll see what we can do." hatpins of brilliants and imitation diamond rings. Comforted more by the petting than by the logic, Flora-bel at last allowed herself to be soothed, and suggested a visit to the afflicted heroine.

"Ain't she the foolish one?" remarked Mrs. Franke, cheerfully, as the visitors entered. "I tells her soonpointed when Miss Devons assured her that the cost of the crosses would be slight. Her that the cost of the crosses would be slight. Her she stops cryin' she gets well, but it ain't no good me talkin'. She thinks a heap of her Sunday school teacher, an' I guess mebbe you can help her.' Miss Devons again gathered into her arms a forlorn little bundle, and, "We don't get what we asks for. I after some degree of comfort and to told yer 'twas a trick to keep us ascertain that the injury was, in comparison to Florabel's report, a slight one. Somewhat shattered by these harrowing events, she made her way toward Lily Hammond's house and encountered the acid gaze of Mrs. Hammond, sitting in state in her front room heavily ornamented with chromos and plush furniture.

She listened in bitter silence to Miss Devons' remarks, and then replied, acidly:

"I'm much obliged to you for com-ing, Miss, but I guess Lily don't go to your Sunday-school no more. That child's been sitting up nights to get her lessons, and when Christmas come you give my girl a teddy-bear. I guess we ain't going to stand no favoritism like that. Lily throws the bear away, and now she's attending to the St. Joseph Sunday-school, where they think a heap of her. I don't hold with

"I have already explained to you," said Miss Devons, gulping down her wrath, "how the mistake occurred." "I guess," said Mrs. Hammond, with lofty scorn, "that we don't need to be askin' for no presents. I give my children all the presents they need. Suddenly and silently Miss Devons left the room. She drew a long breath and broke forth into bitter speech to herself.

"No more Christian spirit than heathen Chinee. Favoritism, indeed! That child has been making trouble ever since she came and what she deserved was a good whipping! It was favoritism not to give it to her, and I hope she'll get it some day. As for her mother, she is a dreadful woman and I hope I shall never see her again. Another minute and I should have thrown the stove at her. I am thankful Lily is not coming to Sunday-school any more and I wish I had told Mrs. Hammond so. Never again will I try to please any one! These people haven't the slightest conception of the Christmas spirit.'

She walked three blocks with angry energy and then paused to laugh help-"I guess," said Miss Devons to the

East Side at large -- "I guess I've got an awful mad on me!"

New Automobile Law.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT

When the Yule log burns upon the earth, With carol, chime and Christmas cheer, A fire should kindle in each soul

To gladden all the coming year. -Louisa M. Alcott.

Is your Christmas gift to the house this year to be one that will be used in the kitchen? If so, let us-old veterans that we are in this business -make a few suggestions about se-lecting articles that are well made, good looking and designed to lighten some of the numerous tasks involved in doing one's housework.

Now a fine contraption, not at all new, but nevertheless interesting, which looks as though it might be a mouse trap or a bird cage, is a device which every salad-eating family should possess. Washing lettuce or spinach leaf by leaf is a tedious affair indeed; but if you use this basket the vegetable may be rinsed thoroughly under the faucet and set to drain with but one handling. The wire washer filled with the vegetable may also be placed right in the refrigerator until time for cooking or serving. The one in the photograph costs only a litle over a dollar and during the course of a year it will save many a water-soaked finger and much kitchen time.

A self-seal porcelain pudding mold which eliminates using a bag is a fuel saver as well as a labor-saver. A funnel up through the center of the mold permits the heat of the boiling water to reach the interior of the pudding as well as the outside, and so a shorter period of cooking is adequate.

The mold must first be well buttered. (In buying a pastry brush, get one with an adjustable cap which will release the bristles for a thorough washing). Then the pudding batter poured in, and, as in the case of the open dish in the photograph, a dab of pie crust or dough is pressed into the funnel. When the lid is put on this forms a tight seal which is further strengthened by wrapping the mold with heavy strings which fit into grooves at the outside edges. This crockery mold is made of good pottery and costs only \$2.

Another mold, similar in purpose, has an adjustable band around the top by which the cover is secured af-ter the batter has been poured in. The bowl of this one is made of heavy china, the metal parts are bright and shiny. It comes in several sizes, varying from \$2 to \$6 in price.

Crockery molds for 'setting" pud-dings in fancy shapes are helpful in dings in fancy shapes are helpful in preparing festive dinners whether for guests or just for big family gather-ings. They may be had in individual or in large sizes, in ovals or rounds. as possible—at least six or eight The individual molds cost a bit over inches—and come well up about the hives. A leaf-filled super placed over

serts we'll mention the new pastry tied about the hives with bailing wire, flaker which sells for 25 cents. The crossing the fronts, and attached to working part consists of a wire mesh slats nailed at the edges of the nets. on a strong oval-shaped frame. There Hive entrances must be contracted to is a conveniently shaped haandle to about two inches.

hold it by while you chop up and down, mixing the shortening into the flour. This functions the same, although it is differently constructed sometimes-although some beekeepfrom a pastry flaker which we test- ers in such locations succeed in wined and wrote up several years ago. That one consisted of about eight strong wires bent in a semi-circle and fastened into a strong, straight bar, the frames and surrounded by burwhich was the handle. It is a wellmade piece and certainly facilitates the process of pie making; its one ber for the feeders and allows the drawback is that it is not on sale in closing of the hive. The best all-purthe east. but must be ordered parcel pose feeder is a five-pound, frictionpost from California.

FARM NOTES.

THE PENNSYLVANIA HEN.

See that all market crops that are to be held over winter are protected against freezing and other damage.

Wrap favored specimen evergreens in burlap or, if small, protect them with board shelters from drying winter winds.

Do not delay your order for trees for next spring's planting too long, say foresters of the Pennsylvania State College. Determine what you need, how many, get a blank, and send your order in.

Is your seed corn properly cured so that it will pass through freezing weather undamaged? It is a valuable commodity on any farm this year and every ear should be saved if possible.

Do not feel disappointed if the house plants do not show profuse bloom during December. Short days, cold nights, and unfavorable indoor conditions will affect blooming, but if the plants are supplied with water, fresh aid, stimulation, and warmth they will make a brave showing later.

In pruning grapes remember that the third to the eighth bud will produce better grapes than will the first two buds. On this account pruning

to arms of 8 or 10 buds is far superior to the old method of pruning to two buds. Of course where 8 or 10 bud arms are left the number of arms is cut down to a quarter of the number formerly left.

She cackles.

She has something to cackle about. She earns about one-tenth of all the ncome on Pennsylvania farms.

She has made Pennsylvania one of the five leading egg and chicken producing States.

She is responsible for the many eggs in Pennsylvania each year that if placed end to end they would reach 43,000 miles, almost twice around the world. Her "son" never sets.

Protection of the hive is a twosided job since it means not only protection against cold, but also against wind. Apiaries situated where there is a good windbreak will do well. The best windbreak is afforded by evergreens which allow the wind to sift greens which allow the wind to slit gently through the apiary. A slatted fence is good, but solid breaks are inefficient, often diverting the wind without checking itsforce. In most localities, the hives should

also be packed in some efficient way. Where warm days occur frequently enough to allow the bees to fly, a bit under \$2. While we are on the subject of des-burlap covering the frame makes a snug top packing. The nets may be

> tering out-of-doors. Feed the syrup while still warm in feeders which may be inverted over lap or other material to keep the heat in. An empty super serves as a chamtop pail, with small nail holes punched in the cover. Autumn is the time to protect bulb plantings from destruction by moles, mice, and pocket gophers. It is in spring that complaints arise over damage done by these burrowing animals and this damage is best pre-vented in fall, the season when tulips and lilies are commonly planted. and pocket gophers are settling themselves for the winter, storing food, and creating underground passage-ways to their food supplies. Moles, Moles. themselves, do not injure bulbs, except by tearing them with their feet. But there is a working partnership between moles and rodents, particularly meadow mice, under which the mice use the mole tunnels. Pocket gophers, in particular are active in early autumn, gathering much more food than they can eat and storing it convenient to their burrows, and in chambers excavated at the sides of their tunnels. For both mice and pocket gophers poison is the best method of eradication. A good poison for pocket go-phers is green clover leaves picked when free from dew or rain and powdered with strychnine alkaloid at the rate of 1 ounce of powder to ten pounds of the leaves. Biologists of the United States department of ag-riculture say that the clover should be placed directly in an uncovered run-way, which is then carefully plugged to prevent dirt getting on the leaves and then recovered with earth to darken the tunnel. Cloves leaves are better than poisoned root baits because they are more readily eaten, for roots. Mice may be poisoned with whole wheat mixed with a strychnine starch paste dropped into little holes made by the rodents, or placed under boxes or in tin cans, or in the mole runways the mice are using. As yet no reliable mole poisoning method has been developed, because these animals, unlike the rodents, live chiefly on living prey, such as worms and insects. Trapping with chokerloop traps and scissor-jaw traps is recommended. Bulletins prepared by the Biological Survey giving detailed instructions as to the best methods of trapping and poisoning have been prepared and may be obtained by writing to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. Rodent and mole eradication work in the fall is much more certain to save the bulbs than is work undertaken when the damage becomes apparent. The bulbs that are damaged by animal

"You shut yer face, Louisa May," she retorted, haughtily. was promoted from Miss Sweeting's the Christmas spirit. no useful things 'cause our mommers remember that Christmas is the time should buy us clothes an' umbrellas for giving rather than for getting, an' gloves, don't yer know, but we and try to be very grateful for what-was to have somepin what would make ever you get." was to have somepin what would make us think what Christmas meant. An' Miss Sweeting she says nothin' don't do that so quick as Bibles, an' I asks letters. Mr. Brown could I get promoted an' he sends me to the department."

er remained unshaken.

"I guess Miss Devons ain't takin' no orders from Miss Sweeting," she a work-box?" remarked. "Ain't she boss over eighty "Yes, ma'ar in the department, an' Miss Sweeting ain't got only a dozen kids to mind. An' I don't believe nothin' 'bout them useful things. Ain't we always got rubbers an' mittens when we asked?"

umber-ella," remarked a small voice. "The last one got broke on the stairs when they was takin' Mrs. Casey away. Mommer helped the police she ain't never been friends 'cause with Mrs. Casey, an' the umber-ella got broke over her head."

"Was it Mrs. Casey give your mom-mer that black eye?" inquired Eliza inquired Eliza Friedman, eagerly. "We thought mebbe 'twas yer popper smacked her when he was drunk last week."

At this intresting point the ringing of a loud bell announced the open-ing of the session, and the group raced into the building, almost upsetting Shall I order yer a whole bunch? Yer ing of a loud bell announced the openinto the building, almost upsetting Shall I order yer a who one another in their eagerness to be makes money dat way." the first in the room where the department sat. Today there was an gentle little teacher who looked after unusually large attendance, and as Miss Devons looked at the scanty garments and the bright faces she felt a sudden desire to defy the element which had insisted in the teachers' meeting that the Christmas spirit "Element and Lo could best be inculcated by the precould best be inculcated by the pre-sentation of elevating gifts, such as books and pictures, rather than by al-lowing the children to the little teacher, nervously. "They are such good girls_if it wouldn't they wanted. "If you give them useful things and

let them choose," one decided matron stated, "they and their families will lock upon Christmas as a glorified bargain counter where they can get what should come out of the family commission the price of a fam for earnings for the price of a few Sun-

day-school lessons." No useful gifts! And how could Jim come out in this bitng weather in come out in come out in this bitng weather in come out in come out in come out in this bitne weather in come out in come thin chest? Were Mary's little red ain't old enough to be Girls' Friendhands to be chilblained all winter for lack of a warm pair of gloves, and was Florence to arrive on wet Sun-days drenched to the skin because the family umbrella had been "broke over if we wears 'em to church, an' we family umbrella had been "broke over if we wears 'em to church, an' we Mrs. Casey's head?" Miss Devons think they'd look just elegant. Miss vowed with the rashness of youth that in her department at least the Christ-crosses last Easter an' we thinks meb-

was talkin' over what we should have. write for what you want-yes, you An' some says how we wasn't to get may use postals—and, children, please throng that finally left the room, and

She repeated this caution the next week after having perused some fifty

"I'm afraid," she said, "that some of you are going to be disappointed In spite of this overwhelming evi-dence Louisa May's faith in her teach-for. Lily, dear, can't you think of if you expect what you have written a dejected air that Miss Devons feared something you want besides furs? I and she kept her after the hour to can't get you furs, but if you'd like inquire into the trouble. But Flora-

"Yes, ma'am; I ain't pertikler," sighed Lily, wearily; and Miss Devons again exhorted the class to remember their blessings. At intervals during the lesson George inquired whether his skates were bought and "Me mother wants I should get an if Miss Devons had remembered they were to be half-clamp, until she told him that he might as well stop talking, as he would know nothing about Louisa May?" ing, as he would know nothing about it until Christmas Eve. Mark also had a request to proffer. He desired a football, and he suggested that the "She's home. She ain't feelin' good, Miss Devons," sighed Florabel. "What's the matter? She hasn't extra money be taken off the teddybears which some of the younger girls wanted and which would cost less.

"Me uncle's got a pull wit' a man what makes 'em," he whispered, hoarsely, hanging over the back of his teacher's chair when he was supposed

When the class was dismissed the part of the girls' section approached Miss Devons timidly.

"If you wouldn't mind," she said, softly, "I have a favor to ask."

"Certainly, Bertha," said Miss Dev-

lowing the children to choose what they wanted. be too much, could they have little crosses to hang round their necks? They do want them so much and I said I would ask you."

Miss Devons beckoned the two, who were standing apart, watching the in-terview breathlessly.

"Come here, chicks," she said. "Why do you want crosses?" Florabel twisted her legs around

in her department at least the Christ-mas spirit should be inculcated by giving these children one chance in An' Florabel's aunt she's goin' to says unen puis and the real sinners and ple ain't to wear imitation. An' Lily says unen puis and the real sinners and ple ain't to wear imitation. An' Lily

"I wants 'em half-clamp," shouted George's shout of joy when he fitted on the skates made her forget the "I tell yer I George, losing hold temporarily upon ss Sweeting's the Christmas spirit. "You none of the christmas spirit. "You none of eyes spoke eloquently of his graticlass last week an' before I left she you deserve anything. You sha'n't tude for the warm silk muffler, and was tellin' Miss Gray there was a have a present if you don't behave meetin' of all the teachers, an' they yourselves. I have told you you must for joy on seeing their small gold crosses. It was a happy, grateful a weary but satisfied teacher that dragged herself home that night.

> But alas for the self-satisfied! The next Sunday Miss Devons, glowing with pride, entered the room to find Lily Hammond absent and Florabel without her faithful companion. Moreover, the little girl wore such some catastrophe had befallen her, bel stood before her, the large tears welling up and trickling down her cheeks unheeded, while she regarded her teacher with a sad, reproachful look, wofully different from the former admiring gaze she was wont to bestow upon her.

"But what is it, dearie?" asked Miss Devons, drawing the forlorn lit-tle figure to her side. "And where is

hurt herself, has she?'

"Yes, ma'am; at least Lily Ham-mond hurt her the day after Christmas. They had an awful fight an' Lily clawed her somethin' fierce. An' Louisa May she can't go out 'cause her eye's all bloody an' the doctor thinks mebbe she'd lose it."

"My dear child!" exclaimed Miss Devons in horror. "What ever made Lily do such a dreadful thing? And where is she today?"

"She ain't comin' any more, ma'am. She's got an awful mad on her an' her mommer she's ad, too. You give Lily a teddy-bear 'stead of furs or a work-box, an' she says you was a liar. An' Louisa May tells her she's one herself an' Lily claws her."

Too late Miss Devons reembered. Lily, having written for no second choice, had been set down in the list of those who had expressed no preference, and, being a newcomer, her age had escaped the teacher's mem-ory, and she had been presented, like the smaller girls, with a teddy-bear. With a sinking heart Miss Devons sought to discover why she was also branded as a liar. On this point Florabel was reluctant to speak, but by dint of much gentle cross-examination her teacher discovered that Lily had accused her of having given "joolry" in the shape of gold crosses to her favorites while refusing it to the rest of the class.

"An' I says it ain't joolry an' she says it is, too. An' I says it ain't imitation, anyway, an' Lily says you wears that yourself an' you haven't no right to be talkin' against it. She says them pins ain't real shiners an'

Failure to have a windshield cleaner on your automobile is an offense under the new motor vehicle code of Pennsylvania, according to announcement by the Keystone Automobile club, which lists a number of practices now permitted which will be forbidden under the new law, effective January 1.

Roland E. Price, manager of the club's legal department, urges motorists of Pennsylvania and New Jersey to familiarize themselves with the new provisions, to avoid embarrassment or the danger of arrest when the law is in operation.

The average motorist has neither the time nor the inclination to wade through a mass of legal phraseology to determine what he can or cannot do in the operation of his car. To assist in giving him a working knowl edge of some of the salient points of the new law affecting daily use of his motor, the following summary has been prepared:

After January 1, it will be unlawful in Pennsylvania to:

Loan registration plates to another. Fail to have a windshield cleaner. Fail to have rear view mirror. Have any plates, cards or lettering of an obscene or vulgar nature attached to the car.

Have any posters non-transparent on the windshield or windows.

Drive with more than three persons on the driver's seat. Coasting down grade with gears in

neutral. Fail to report to police every acci-

dent where injury resulted or damage exceeded \$50. Deface, injure or damage any high-

ay sign. Park or stop in front of any pri-

vate driveway.

Drive faster than 15 miles an hour when passing a school while children

is reasonable and proper. Operate a vehicle faster than 35

miles an hour on the open highway. Fail to yield the right of way to

pedestrian crossing at a pedestrian cross-walk, except at traffic control points.

Real Estate Transfers.

T. M. Gramley, et al, to Ralph E. Shook, trustee, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$900.

Ralph E. Shook, et al, to Dairymen League Company or Association, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$850.

Bellefonte Trust Company, Exec., to J. M. Cunningham, tract in Bellefonte: \$100.

O. J. Harm to Phoebe W. Harm, tract in Bellefonte; \$1.

M. E. Corman, et al, Exec., to Solo-mon Shay, tract in Milesburg; \$65. J. Harris Green, Exec., to Solomon

Shay, tract in Milesburg; \$50. Anna Andrews to George O. Miller.

tract in Huston Twp.; \$1.

B. H. Arney, et ux, to Agnes Tate, tract in Centre Hall; \$2,700.

The housekeeper who entertains largely, if not lavishly, will like a box of cooky or sandwich cutters-six different shapes, all of minute dimensions. A box of them costs 60 cents.

The bowl of oatmeal and milk will be enhanced beyond measure for the two-year-old if he can eat it off a decorated tray on which Little Boy Blues and jumpingjacks prance and At this time of year the moles, mice strut in waterproof colors. Such trays are made to fit right over the highchair rack, and the price does not ex-ceed what one would naturally want to spend on a charming young man at Christmas time.

The same youngster will no doubt be delighted with the nice, big, shiny ball which the store man says is for cooking rice. It is hinged at one side and fastens shut with a funny little latch at the other, and when partly filled with rice is dropped into a pot of bubbling hot water for the cooking process. The rice doesn't need stir-ring, of course, and since it is inac-cessible within the ball you can't dig at it experimentally with your longhandled spoon, as you are very likely to do in spite of all directions. We can see all manner of ways in

which this ball will be used in addition to its role in the kitchen. The baby will use it in defense against those silly adults who palaver over him in his helpless state. We can just see him whanging Aunt Ella in the ear with it when she simpers at him. When your twelve-year-old daughter rigs up for a performance of the eighth-grade kitchen band, that ball will probably have a prominent place in her costume. For such a versatile article, it is moderately priced at a the gophers are likely to store the bit over \$2.

Any woman who loves to cook will delight in having a bright, shiny pot of good proportions in which she can simmer a soup for days at a time, or stew a tough old fowl, or do a pot roast. The one in the photograph is made of fine quality spun aluminum and comes in four or five different sizes, costing \$5 and up.

A fry pan isn't just a fry pan any more, or a skillet either. There may be in its make-up that which will make or mar an omelet. One with a bottom of three-ply metal air holes on the under side gives well-dis-tributed heat to the cooking surface and makes burning of food an exception. This fry pan costs \$4.50 and is on sale in practically every department store in town.

Another fry pan which is made of fine grade aluminum has an extra long handle which is separated from the pan itself by a small band of nonheat-conducting material; and this pests in the fall fail to grow the next sells for but little over \$2.

Park within 25 feet of intersection. are going to or from the building. Follow another vehicle closer than