

# Isn't It a Grand and Glorious Feeling

When the Christmas spirit courses through your veins and energizes every fibre of your body—and the spirit to give impels you to seek the store windows and read advertisements telling of things useful and beautiful

## And NOW Is Just the Right Time!

- Your home merchant wants you to buy now. He deserves your patronage. But if there are some needs which he cannot supply, Altoona-Booster stores are here for your service.
- Every year Altoona-Booster merchants make early Christmas buying easier by having on hand new and complete stocks of Christmas goods at right prices.
- More and more people are coming to appreciate this early service and are taking advantage of full assortments and efficient clerks to help make best possible selections.
- More so than ever before the Altoona-Booster association is caring for the comforts of those from a distance. The Community Rest Rooms in Christ Reformed church social centre, on 15th street near to out-of-towners who supply their needs in Booster 12th avenue, are proving a delightful convenience stores. Nothing is for sale at the Rest Rooms, but everything for your comfort is to be had. Make it a meeting place for you and your friends during your Christmas shopping tours—and don't forget—

Do Your Christmas Buying NOW:



Still Growing  
L. MASON & GRANELL,  
JEWELERS,  
1120 12TH ST.,  
New Member.

Altoona Booster Association

# All Seek - Few Find

Of value more than fame or wealth,  
Is always splendid health,  
And how to get? As plain as day—  
The Chiropractic and the drugless way.

W. C. Dalrymple, D. C.

**His Favorite Dish.**  
"No wonder women go into politics," ventured Mistress Malloch; "men are such brutes and devoid of sentiment. The other night I asked Will, in my sweetest way, what his favorite dish was, and he said, 'The ash-tray.'"

**Won't Go.**  
"This thing can't go on!" exclaimed the snow clerk, vainly trying to get a number two shoe on a number four foot.—Boston Transcript.

**Have Faith in Yourself.**  
Be on good terms with yourself. Believe in yourself and so live as to deserve this belief. No matter what the world may think of you, it matters little in the end, so long as you, yourself, know that you are right.

**Health Hint.**  
If there are microbes in your ice, hard boil the ice.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

**Much Demand for Dogwood.**  
Shuttle factories and other manufacturing plants use more than seven and one-half million feet of dogwood annually in this country.

**On Life's Pathway.**  
Do today's duty, fight today's temptations, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things which you cannot see, and could not understand if you saw them.—Charles Kingsley.

## Christmas Eve in the Kitchen

By ELEANOR E. KING

IN THE kitchen of an apartment building in the city was seated a large, husky man with a little girl of about seven, on one knee, and a boy of perhaps six, on the other knee.

"But grandpa, don't see why Santa Claus doesn't come," said little Doris. "We have waited so long out here in this old kitchen."

At this, Grandpa Fred laboriously climbed down from his grandpa's knee and ran over to the kitchen door, and then to the window.

"Isn't it disgusting, grandpa? I can't even see his coming."

"Well, you know," said grandpa, as Fred climbed back upon his knee. "Santa Claus was a little boy once himself, and he knows how impatient little boys are. He has a hard time, though. Every year he has more boys and girls to bring toys to than he had the year before."

"But grandpa," said Doris, "I never knew Santa Claus was ever a little boy."

"Oh, yes," asserted grandpa firmly. "Once upon a time a group of fairies were playing around in an open place under some trees and they found a little baby asleep. They took the baby to their queen. The fairies loved the little baby, so they begged the queen to let them keep him and take care of him. The queen consented and the little boy 'Claus' thrived under the care of the fairies."

"But," grandpa, I think he's coming," interrupted Fred, as he again climbed down and ran to the window. "Nothing doing," he said with such disgust and gave a signal with his arm like the sagman does when telling a train to go.

Grandpa stayed the signal and continued: "He lived under the care of the fairies until he grew to be quite a man. Then the queen ordered her fairy workers to make Claus a hat, shoes, a long coat and a long staff. Into his nose and he occupied it by carving things. The fairies had taught him how to whistle and he began making all sorts of toys."

"There was a village some distance from his and every time he heard of a little boy or girl down in the village who was sick, he took them one of his little toys. The children grew to love him ever so much. After a while he became acquainted with so many children that he found it hard to get around and see them all so often. He decided that he would work all year making toys, and then go around and find out which of the children had been good, and leave them presents."

"When the rains heard of this plan they were delighted and gave Santa Claus four reindeer and a sled to help him out."

"After many years of this hard work Santa Claus began to show that he was growing old. The fairies realized that Santa Claus was a mortal and would die, so they—"

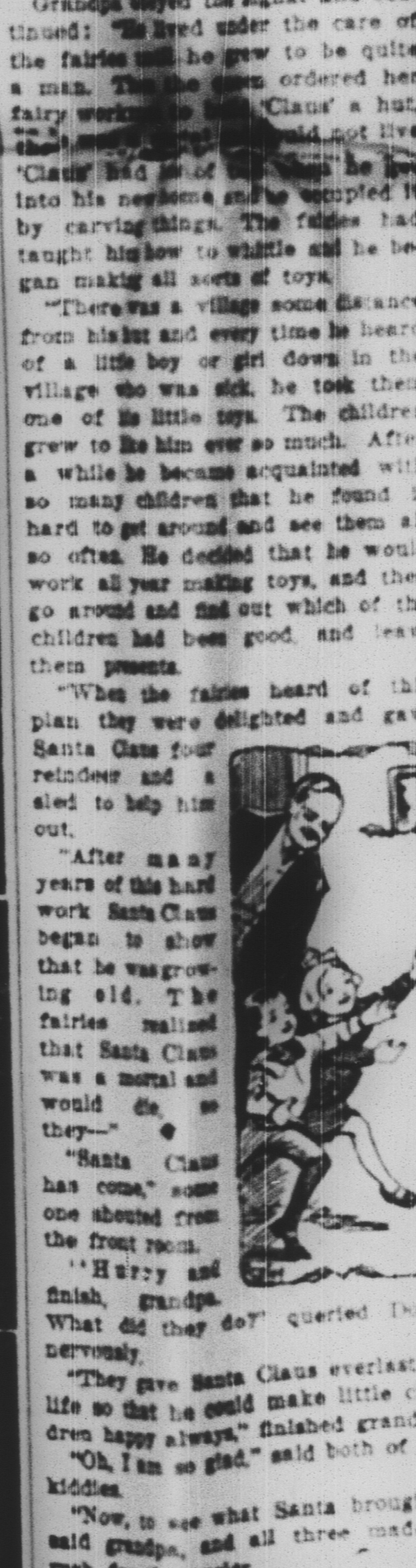
"Santa Claus has come," some one shouted from the front room.

"Hurry and finish grandpa," what did they do?" queried Doris nervously.

"They gave Santa Claus everlasting life so that he could make little children happy always," finished grandpa.

"Oh, I am so glad," said both of the kiddies.

"Now, to see what Santa brought," said grandpa, and all three made a rush for the parlor.



**Locks on Love as Complement.**  
A woman always looks herself complimented by love though it may be from a man incapable of winning her heart, or perhaps even her esteem.—Abel Stevens, "Life of Madame de Staël."

**Avoid Bad Temper and Live Long.**  
Every time a person gives way to a bad temper they put poison into their system which has to be worked off at the expense of their general health. Every time one laughs heartily they add to the length of their own life and add to the happiness of the lives of others. Nature kills off the bad ones.

**Always Look Happy.**  
Why do photographs of women airplane pilots always show them competing for a record in the standing broad jump? — Pittsburgh Gazette Times.

# SHOP EARLY, SHOP OFTEN, SHOP HERE!

A MUSICAL instrument is a sensible Christmas Gift. Father, mother, sister, brother—everyone enjoys music. In this store you will find the foremost musical instruments of the world, and buyable, too, on most flattering payment terms.

**SMALL WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS**  
Will enable you to own a  
**Steinway, Emerson, Brinkerhoff and Other fine Grand and Upright PIANOS**

**Aeolian Player Pianos**

Are decidedly the peer of all instruments of the player type, and they are here in regular foot power models as well as the Electric Duo Art Reproducing Players; and here also one easy payment plan will help you.

**Victor-Victrolas**

Are on display in every style and finish—we know no gift that would please every member of the family so highly. Prices of genuine Victor Victrolas are from \$25 to \$500 and in this range you will find electric and beautiful Console Period Models. Your payment terms are ours if at all within reason.

**F. A. WINTER & SON,**  
1415 Eleventh Avenue,  
ALTOONA, PA.

**"Lest We Forget"**

In the smaller instruments you will find Lecky, Ludwig and Gretsch drums, and accessories. We have Opheim, Ditson, Brano and other banjos and tenor banjos, Mandolins, Guitars, Ukuleles, Accordions, all of high quality and moderate prices.

**Violins**

A very favorite subject with us. We recently 100 that we ourselves imported direct. If you DON'T know violin quality you can be sure that they are right. If you DO know, you will enjoy making a critical inspection of them. We most cordially invite you.

**F. A. Winter & Son**

**Holiday Greeting Cards at This Office**

**Courier Advertising Brings Results**