

THE CROWDED INN

By HELEN CLARK WENTWORTH

ALL day long they had been going by the inn, camels and donkeys stirring up dust, weary men and women resting by the stream outside the inn yard. The little country maid had never seen so much travel.

Just outside the city of Jerusalem, near by the village of Bethlehem, there were plenty of people who stopped for refreshment. And Jeremiah kept a good inn. He was a good man too. But he was hard, sparing neither man nor beast. And his niece Rebecca was hard put to do the tasks that were set before her.

"Why are there so many travelers today?" she asked the little slave girl who helped her prepare the evening meal.

"The tribesmen," replied Fatima, "are going to Jerusalem to be numbered, so that they may pay their taxes. And this will continue for days. These are not times of rejoicing and feasting for us!"

Rebecca looked up at a bearded man, leading an ass on which a young woman rode, entered the courtyard. "Is the inn keeper here?" he asked gently. "My wife and I seek shelter."

"There are no rooms left," Fatima told him, going on with her work. But Rebecca looked up at the woman, whose face was weary and touched with pain.

"I will see what provision can be made," the little maid exclaimed. Her eyes never left the young woman's sweet face. The woman smiled at Rebecca, and her husband smiled too. Rebecca's face lightened eagerly and even Fatima found herself softening.

Rebecca had some difficulty finding her uncle, busy as he was with many things. Then it was hard to make him listen.

"There must be some place, uncle. That new stable, with the clean straw, would be warm and comfortable. She cannot go farther, I know."

"So be it," he answered. Then, as they neared the group, he too was impressed by the young woman's beauty and the lovely warmth of her smile. "There is naught but the stable," he told them, "but Re-

becca will seek to make you comfortable there."

Even after she had done everything she could, and had crept into her own dark corner for the night, Rebecca found she could not forget the couple in the stable. Mary, the man had called his wife. There was such a radiance about her. "I wonder what makes her so different," Rebecca thought. And she opened her eyes.

In amazement she saw light in the courtyard, so much that it seemed the dawn must have come. But the light came from a star that shone just about the stable. Out into the yard the girl crept, and suddenly she heard a child's cry, a cooing, happy sound.

Rebecca looked about. No one was stirring. Far off, on the hillside she saw what looked like a group of men, shadowy, indistinct, seemingly moving toward Bethlehem. It must be her imagination. Possibly it was Ephraim's vineyard she saw. Soon she stood in the stable doorway.

There, lighted by a lantern, was Joseph, bending over the young woman and holding in his arms a tiny baby—her firstborn. At Rebecca's exclamation he turned, and into her outstretched arms he handed the little figure and showed her the snowy lengths of swaddling cloth. Tenderly the maid clothed the infant and laid it beside the mother.

"Thank you," Mary whispered. "For the child's sake and in His name, I thank you for what you have done. We thank her, don't we, Jesus?"

The baby opened his eyes and smiled. "He smiled at me," Rebecca exclaimed. "I shall never forget, a new born babe smiled into my face to say thank you."

Mary drew the child into the shelter of her arms. Her eyes closed, Joseph walked to the doorway and watched Rebecca as she returned to her room. He, too, saw the clump of trees or vines, or was it a group of men on the hillside? Then he returned to the manger and settled down beside Mary and the sleeping Jesus.



INFORMATION

A Weekly Story on Catholicity from the Third Order Secular, at Loretto, Pa.

Albert of the Belgians—Harry of the Police.

On February 17, 1934, Albert I, King of the Belgians, fell from a cliff and the world mourned.

On the very next day, Harry Donahue, of the Philadelphia police, succumbed to a gangster's bullet, and his friends wept.

The sovereign of an entire nation and a guardian of a city's section had one great thing in common—their way of knowing, loving, and serving God. Each assisted at Mass on Sunday. Each confessed his sins to a priest. Each received into his breast his God in Holy Communion. Each prayed to the Blessed Virgin Mother and to the saints.

On forever. They have gone, we believe, but Albert and Harry will live on forever. They have gone, we believe, to join, and to hob-nob with, Peter, the fisherman, who died on a cross—Pansy, the colored woman who washed other folks' clothes—Michael Angelo, the painter of cathedrals and chapels—Michael Donnelly, the painter of fences and barns—Louis, the scientist who gave us "pasteurization"—Ludwig, the waiter who served smiles with his beer.

The Church that shows the same way, the same Truth, the same Life to a Belgian monarch and an American cop—to a first century fisherman and a twentieth century washerwoman—is surely the one church that can rightfully be called "Catholic"; and just as surely, to our minds, the one kind of church that an all knowing, all-just God could and would establish. Doesn't that really sound logical? And isn't it also logical to ask your own Catholic neighbors for Catholic facts? We promise a courteous reply to all inquiries. Address: Third Order Secular, Loretto, Pa.

Science Gradually Supplants Border Cowboys of 1920s

Applicants Today Must Pass Civil Service Tests and Go to School.

TUCSON, ARIZ.—The hard-hitting, straight-shooting cowboy who was the United States border patrolman of the 1920s has gradually been supplanted by the scientific criminologist of today.

In 1923, when the border patrol in its present form was established, officials published advertisements in the "Help Wanted" columns of border-town newspapers:

"Wanted—Experienced cowhands to join the United States border patrol for duty along the Mexican border."

"The group of cowhands who first reported to the office and said they wanted jobs was about the toughest bunch of men I ever saw," R. B. Mathews, assistant director of naturalization and immigration, reminisced.

"When I opened the door and looked at them I wondered if it was a 'necktie party' for me," he laughed.

The original duty of the patrolman was to catch aliens who at that time were attempting to cross from Mexico in great numbers.

Scoutcraft Once First.

The test for applicants for the job of patrolman in the old days was not how much immigration law they knew, but how well they could handle and care for a horse, cook over a campfire and pick up and follow footprints of men and horses across the barren desert stretches along the border.

"The applicant, if he desired to live very long, had to be fast on the 'draw' and able to fire a six-gun in a split second, Mathews said.

Today, applicants take civil service examination at El Paso. If they pass, they receive physical examinations and are sent to School in El Paso for six months.

At school the applicants are taught courses in fingerprinting, how to operate and repair a short wave radio, Morse code, and how to broadcast fingerprint classifications in code.

Since 1930, attempts to enter the United States illegally have decreased, Mathews said, pointing out that in May, 1930, there were 223 aliens apprehended, while in the corresponding month this year, only 23 were caught.

Fewer Jobs Available.

Mathews believed better conditions in Mexico and the changed attitude of large corporations in Texas and Arizona toward employment of alien labor were the main factors in cutting down illegal entries.

"We used to be kept pretty busy," Mathews said, "but now a single truck equipped with a radio can patrol more territory than several cowboys formerly could handle."

Few wild chases across desert and mountains occupy patrolmen today. Most of their time is taken up in searching trains for hidden aliens.

Mathews believes the influx of aliens apprehended, while in the hopes "business" will pick up, for at last reports, the most interesting event in the border patrol's life this year occurred when they rushed an expectant mother across the border in an attempt to prevent her baby from becoming a citizen of the United States.



CHRISTMAS GIFT LIST

FINE FOODS AT HOLIDAY SAVINGS

Libby's Custard PUMPKIN No. 2 1/2 cans 2 FOR 25c

Libby's Peaches 37c 2 2 1/2 cans

Hormel's Ham— With sealed in flavor, 8 to 10 lbs. avg. per lb. 39c

RINSO 2 Large boxes 37c

LIFEBUOY 5c

LUX TOILET SOAP, 3 for 20c

LUX FLAKES 25c

SILVER DUST 21c Free Towel.

CRISCO, 3 lbs. 49c

SPRY, 3 lbs. 49c

SPAM 12 OZ. CAN 29c

JEWEL SHORTENING 4 pound can 49c

GIFTS OF TRADITIONAL QUALITY

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14th DID YOU RECEIVE OUR BIG CHRISTMAS CIRCULAR?

- | FOR HIM | FOR HER |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Under \$2.00 | Under \$2.00 |
| Pajamas \$1.25 to \$2.00 | New Bags \$1 up |
| Arrow Shirts \$2 | Compacts 50c up |
| Gift Suspenders, 50c up | Kid Gloves \$1.95 up |
| Arrow Ties \$1 | Silk Hose 89c up |
| Resisto Ties 65c | Make Up Boxes \$1 |
| Fulton Shirts \$1.65 | Novelty Slippers \$1.35 |
| Military Sets \$1.25 up | |
| Billfolds 79c to \$2 | |
| Pipes, from 25c | |
| Wool Mufflers \$1 up | |
| Silk Mufflers \$1 | |
| Belt Sets \$1 up | |
| Men's Gloves \$1 up | |

Luxurious LINGERIE. Silk Crepe and Satin GOWNS and PAJAMAS \$1.19 White, Tealose and Blue. Others. \$1.98 & \$2.98

BRING THE KIDDIES TO **TOYLAND**

See all that's new and exciting in the land of Santa. All Toys are popularly priced.

There is no carrying charge on FURNITURE from the Colver Store Co. Buy now. Pay in January. Easy credit terms.

LAMPS ARE SO PRACTICAL And so economical to give or own.

\$7.95 up.

GIVE AN ELECTRICAL GIFT

PHILCO RADIOS	\$22.50 up
TOASTERS	\$1.19 up
WAFFLE IRONS	\$5.95 up
ELECTRIC IRONS	\$2.95 up

COLVER STORE CO.

Watch for Big Christmas Circular. COLVER, PENNA.

for Wife! Mother! Daughter! Sweetheart!

DAVIS Millinery

Davis' Millinery has a world of gifts to choose from for the man or woman who is troubled with ideas "for her," "for children," "for baby." Select from our complete line of holiday merchandise.

SILK AND SATIN SLIPS, Priced \$1.19, \$1.95
SATIN DANCE SETS \$1.00
SILK AND SATIN PANTIES, at 25c to 65c
HANDKERCHIEFS in boxes, at 19c to 50c
CANNON TOWEL SETS, 89c. to \$1
BRIDGE SETS \$1.00
EMBROIDERED PILLOW CASES, pair \$1.00
TABLE CLOTHS \$1.25 to \$2.95
KITTEN FLUFF MITTENS for Young Ladies pair \$1.00
PARKHOODS, Knit and Brush Wools \$1.00

Full Line of DRESSES and HATS

Give her a smartly quaint HOUSECOAT New styles in stiff moire... tiny waisted, full skirted! Etonoir colors, From \$1.95 to \$3.95.

She'll prize Gotham Gold Stripe Stockings for every occasion. All clear, full fashioned... for every HER you know.

FOR THE YOUNGSTER: Warm, smart fashions for every youngster on your list! Grand, new styles they'll wear proudly, you'll give proudly! Sturdy! Budget priced All Wool Sweaters \$1.19 Scarf Sets 89c to \$1.75 Snow Suits \$4.75 to \$9.99 Wool Caps 50c Handkerchiefs, boxed 10c to 25c

FOR BABY: Bunting, Sweaters, Dresses, and Blankets.

"GIFTS THAT PLEASE"

DAVIS Millinery

MAGEE AVENUE PATTON, PA.

GIFTS FOR ALL

You will find a complete line of Gifts for Mother, Dad, Sister or Brother, at Huber's, this year at lowest prices—Sleds, Skis, Trains, and many other toys for the children.

Come in, browse around, You are always welcome.

HUBER'S HDWE.

Magee Avenue PATTON, PENNA.

THE GIFT CENTER

At AL's you will find gifts for everybody—fine quality merchandise priced low.

FULL FASHIONED HOSE 69c Give her 3 pairs of stockings to blend with her costumes. Ask us all about colors and sizes.

PAJAMAS \$1.25 GLOVES, all sizes, all leather \$1-\$1.95 DRESS HOSE 15c, 25c ALL WOOL SWEATERS, 89c to \$1.05 FELT HATS \$1.96 HANDKERCHIEFS, Ladies' and Men's 25c HOUSE SLIPPERS, Ladies' and Men's 79c to \$1.25 CHILDREN'S SNOW SUITS \$1.95 25 PCT. WOOL BLANKETS \$2.89

AL'S OUTLET STORE

PATTON, PA.

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS—all colors, sizes, a real gift, from 89c to \$1.25

MEN'S TIES—Beautiful colors, sure to please, 89c to \$1.25. (Give a shirt and tie.)