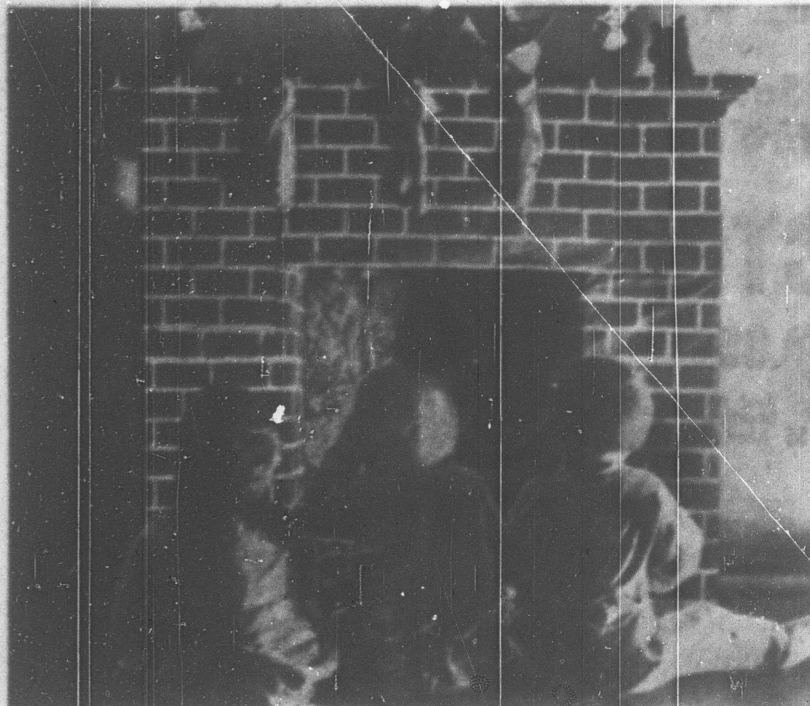


**CHRISTMAS CROSS-INDEXED**

COUNTRY	SANTA CLAUS	MERRY CHRISTMAS	HAPPY NEW YEAR
FRANCE	Père Noël	Joyeux Noël!	Bonne Année!
SPAIN	Three Wise Men: Melchor, Gaspar and Baltasar	Feliz Pascua	Feliz Año Nuevo!
ITALY	La Befana	Buon Natale	Buon Capo d'Anno
SWEDEN	Jultomte	God Jul	God Nytt Ar
NORWAY	Julenisse	Gladig Jul	Godt Nytt Aar
GERMANY	Sankt Nicholas	Froehliche Weihnachten	Ein Glueckliches Neues Jahr
HOLLAND	Sint Nicolaas	Plaisierig Kerstfeest	Gedinkig Nieuwjaar

**Well . . . What's Holdin' Him Up?**



All ready for bed, these inquisitive young men don't believe what most boys and girls know—that Santa Claus is not only a very busy fellow but that he usually comes when nobody's watching.

**Broken-Down Organ Responsible for 'Silent Night'**

*Silbs nacht! Heilige nacht!  
Alles schlief; etwas wach!  
Nur das traute, hoch heilige Paar,  
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,  
Schief "in himmelischer ruh!"  
Schief "in himmelischer ruh!"*

It was near the Christmas season in 1812 when Franz Gruber, organist for a tiny Arnsdorf church in Austria, practiced one stormy evening in the Tyrolean church. Suddenly the organ broke.

Patronize Our Advertisers—Help Clerks and Yourself, Shop Early

**Yuletide Shower**

By Elizabeth Eastman

"I WISH we could do something exciting—something different at Christmas," Peggy looked out at the winter landscape as she spoke. "For instance?" Vivian Clark glanced up from the magazine.

"Something like making someone terribly, tremendously happy," Peggy came closer to her sister as she answered, and Vivian saw that she was very much in earnest.

"I've been thinking," Peggy went on, "how wonderful it would be to bring something thrilling—something unforgettable—into someone's life. I don't mean like helping with the baskets and the entertainments at the church; we've always done that; but a sort of special something, for one particular person."

For a minute youthful voices surrendered to silence. The gay little clock on the dresser made audible sound. Suddenly Peggy jumped to her feet. "I've thought of something!" she cried breathlessly.

"something really different! You know Sara Werby—she's been an invalid for 10 years—shut in from the world except for a few friends who run in every now and then."

"But what can we do for her? We do visit her occasionally, and have always taken her a little Christmas gift. You know she's much too proud to accept charity."

"Who's talking of charity? What I have in mind is something that will just thrill her. I'm going to write to Mona Muir—you know, she runs that department on the Star—and I'm going to tell her how wonderful Sara has been, and ask a card shower for her."

Vivian whistled through her teeth. "Well, that is a grand idea, Peggy. I know she'll be thrilled."

"She's bound to be! Think of the postman stopping with loads and loads of mail every day," Peggy's blue eyes were dancing.

"But suppose people don't write? You know how busy everyone is at Christmas." Vivian's face reflected the doubt in her words.

"But they will write," Peggy's voice was emphatic. "I'm going to hold the thought that Sara Werby will be just swamped with mail."

TOGETHER they penned the letter to Mona Muir on the big city paper. Later, between snatches of shopping, they discussed the possible number of cards and letters

that would be delivered at the little cottage on Bark street. They both seemed to be more concerned



"I've thought of something!" she cried breathlessly.

with what Sara Werby was going to receive than about what they themselves were going to get.

"It's funny how doing something for others gets a hold of you," Vivian said one day. "I wasn't nearly as enthusiastic as you at first, Peggy; now I believe I'm even more eager."

But their real happiness came on Christmas eve when they stood by Sara Werby's bed and saw the radiance upon her face. Stacks of letters, cards, and packages were piled everywhere, with postmarks from almost every state in the Union.

"It's the most thrilling thing that ever happened in my life," Sara told them. "I never knew there were so many wonderful people in the world. It will take me weeks and weeks to answer them all, but it's going to be loads of fun."

Her brown eyes sparkled like a girl's. "I imagine some of them will develop into lasting friends," Peggy ventured. "Vivian and I are so happy about it all—in fact, I think we're just about as excited as you are."

"You're pretty happy then," Sara Werby whispered softly. "for I don't believe there is anyone—anywhere—who is going to have a more thrilling Christmas than mine."

Outdoor Christmas Trees

Outdoor Christmas trees are not new. When in Alsace the folk there will tell you of St. Florentine, who centuries ago went out into the woods at Christmas time and placed lights, probably candles, on the trees.

**Goose Is Favorite For Yuletide Feast And Easily Fixed**

Goose, which is the traditional Christmas fowl just as turkey is Thanksgiving's dish, is easily prepared and is delightfully tasteful if handled correctly. Not until recent years has goose been properly appreciated, largely because it hasn't been prepared properly.

Geese vary in weight from 8 to 12 pounds or more. Watch for soft feet and a pliable bill (if you dress your own bird) as an indication of proper age for cooking.

An excellent dressing is the apple-and-raisin variety, made with the



Allow 20 to 25 minutes to the pound for roasting bird in 325-degree oven.

following proportions: One pound of apples, peeled and diced; one-fourth pound of raisins; one tablespoon of brown sugar, and three cups of bread cubes. Salt to taste. Although this dressing is dry, the juices from the bird will make it tasty.

Removing fat is a simple process. First wipe the bird dry, inside and out. Place in a covered roaster in a 425-degree oven for 30 minutes to start warming. Remove from oven and cool. Remove fat. Repeat this process twice.

Then stuff the goose, close the opening of the body cavity and tie the legs together. Weigh the bird, allowing 20 to 25 minutes to the pound for roasting in a 325-degree oven. Roast with breast side down.

You don't have to baste the bird as it roasts, but orange juice with grated rind may be used if desired.

**No, This Isn't Santa, Kiddies**



Just a few of the boys entering into the festive spirit. Top to bottom: Eddie Casper (couldn't you recognize those eyes?); Jimmy DeLuca (you couldn't miss that look); and Boris Karloff, shudder merchant of the films.

**GIVE Clothes He Wants For GIFTS**

WOOL SPORT-WEAR SWEATERS, from **\$1.95**

HOSE—Smart and new patterns, Domestic and imported knits, 25c pair. Inter-Woven in Christmas boxes, **\$1** 3 pairs for

SLIPPERS—In all styles and colors, from **\$1.25**

UNDERWEAR—Fine E. V. D. Broadcloth Shorts and Cotton Tops in Christmas box, at 2 for **\$1** Other Makes 4 for \$1.00

HANDKERCHIEFS—Arrow's fine Irish linen, white or in colors, **25c** UP at

FOR THE HARD TO PLEASE—Give Pioneer Christmas Gifts of matched Suspenders and Garters, or Belt with his initials, priced \$2.50 down to **50c**



AND YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING HE WANTS AT THE TOG SHOP! AN INFINITE VARIETY OF GIFTS FOR MEN WITH COMPLETE SELECTION OF PATTERNS, SIZES, COLORS, AT LOW PRICES!

The Complete Men's Store

**THE TOG SHOP**

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SHIRTS—White and fancy broadcloth. Pre-shrunk, Fruit of the Loom **\$1.65**

Arrow Shirts **\$2.00** Other Makes **\$1.15**

HATS—Latest styles in Browns, Forest Green and Gray, lined, **\$2.95** at

CHRISTMAS GIFT THAT WILL PLEASE HIM—Make it a pair of Jarman Shoes, Priced \$7.50 down to **\$5**

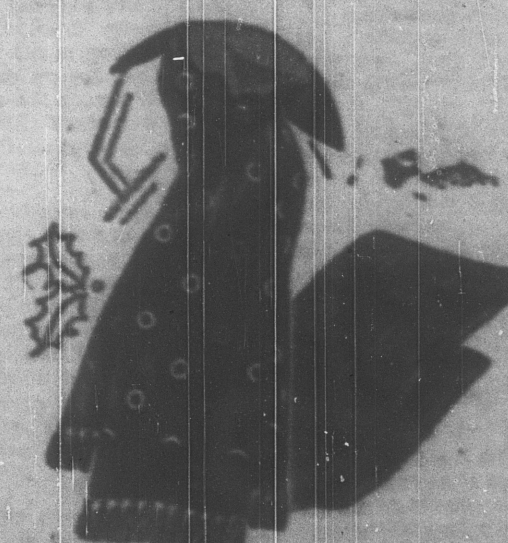
GLOVES—Well made for wear. All fabrics and styles, **\$1**

BELTS—Genuine Leather, with metal buckles, from **50c**

E. V. D. PAJAMAS AND ROBES—Broadcloth or down fabric. Selection of lounging or sleeping styles. Pajamas, **\$2.50**; Robes to match **\$2.50**



TIES—Silk and wool, hand tailored, priced as low **50c**



MUFFLERS—Smart patterns. Silk and wool combinations, priced at **\$1.50**