

The Genoa Tribune

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Friday Morning, Dec. 24, 1920

ALL HOME PRINT

IDEAL LUNCH

SATISFACTORY LUNCH AT ALL TIMES

--- TABLES FOR LADIES ---

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opposite County Clerk's office
ITHACA, - N. Y.

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LEGAL NOTICE. Notice to Creditors.

By virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Mary A. Connell, late of the town of Genoa, Cayuga County, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof to the undersigned, the Executor of said deceased at the residence of Cornelius Leonard, in the town of Genoa, County of Cayuga, N. Y., (P. O. Address Genoa, N. Y., R. D. 24) on or before the First day of May, 1921.

Dated October 15, 1920

Cornelius Leonard,
Catherine Mosher,
Executors.

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For Fall and Winter you need good bottoms on your shoes. For right stock, right workmanship and right price call on

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NO KIDDIES—NO CHRISTMAS

Children Are Absolutely Necessary to Keep the Yuletide and Happy Season in Existence.

EDWARD S. MARTIN, who is never happier than when writing about children, had a characteristic article in the Metropolitan Magazine entitled "Christmas and Children." In the course of its lines Mr. Martin introduces a suggestion that is extremely unpleasant, but he clears it away delightfully. He says:

"Consider, if there were to be a lapse of ten babies for even so short a time as ten years, Santa Claus would fade out of active existence and become a mere tradition to be read about in books. A failure of the infant crop for fifteen years would result in the decay of the habit of hanging up stockings, and only antiquarians would any longer take the trouble to have Christmas trees. Of course, in such an unthinkable contingency as that our world would be in such a desperate state of dejection that it would have no fun, though it would go through the motions of existence from habit. But the kind of Christmas keeping we are used to would be knocked on the head. That lasts simply and solely because there are children. The people who have the children maintain the current Christmas practices for their children's sake, the older children maintain them for their own sake, and the folks who have no children keep them up for old times' sake and because it is the custom of the country.

What an intolerable suggestion that is, of there being no children to be had under fifteen years old; no babies to blink and ooze at the Christmas tree candles; no five-year-olds to come downstairs to their nightgowns after their stockings; no seven-year-olds to wake up everyone in the house hours before breakfast; no ten-year-olds to sit at the Christmas board and be warned against over-indulgence in plum pudding. No consuming interest in dolls and no market for them; no laborious searching of the toy shops, and harassing decision whether to get the same old toys or the new ones; no active concern about Jack knives and sleds and roller skates. No having in—but it is much too awful to go on about. Let us be devoutly thankful that it is only an awful idea without basis; that there are lots and lots of children in commission, of all kinds and ages, and myriads more coming, whatever croaks there may be about race suicide."

Plum Pudding of Other Days.

A great deal has been said, written and sung about the plum pudding of old England, but centuries ago it had a formidable rival for epicurean favor known as plum-pottage or porridge. It consisted of beef or mutton made into a broth, thickened with brown bread, which was then thoroughly boiled after raisins, currants, prunes, cloves, mace and ginger had been added. This dish is now entirely obsolete, though "Poor Richard's Almanac" mentions it as late as 1750, and Mrs. Frazer, who published a cook-book in Edinburgh in 1791, announcing herself on its title page as the only teacher of the great art of cookery in that city, gives a recipe for making it, while Brand, the popular antiquary, tells how he partook of it at a Christmas dinner in the mansion of an old English gentleman in 1801, but it has long since been wholly supplanted by plum pudding. The origin of the latter is veiled into obscurity. The earliest cook-book which makes any reference to it is the one by Mrs. Frazer already referred to as containing a recipe for plum pottage.

Christmas Eve in the Home

CHRISTMAS EVE in the home is always a jovial event, or should be. The father has closed his ledger with a "Thank God" that there is now and then a respite from toil, from the perplexities and cares of everyday life, an oasis in the desert of the year, and yields himself for the time to the pleasure of creating new joys for the loved ones at the home fireside. The mother's heart overflows with love and thankfulness as she watches the innocent and enthusiastic glee of her little ones over their Christmas gifts. And as for the children themselves, what eternity of time could compensate them for the loss of one Christmas?

Well Led.

Mary and Robert, of tender age, had ponies as their Christmas presents and were being taught to ride. Daily they were put on the ponies' backs at the entrance to Central park in New York, and were taken for the prescribed round. Being only four and six years respectively, they welcomed the kind attentions of grooms, especially the immense help of leading the pony. But it was best that they should go it alone.

Near by the plaza entrance, of course, is the bronze equestrian statue of General Sherman, with victory going before his horse. Mary, after being for a long time without a groom to lead, one day looked wistfully at the statue.

"Father," she said, "wasn't it awfully kind of that man's wife to lead his horse for him?"

RED BLOSSOMS ARE FAVORED

American and Liberty Roses, Carnations and Immortelles Among Popular Christmas Flowers.

IF CHRISTMAS eve comes in mild and warm and Christmas morning follows its gentle prophecy, the city florists will be happy. That will mean that the thousands of boxes of Christmas flowers which must be delivered on Christmas forenoon can go out with only the ordinary packing. But should there be freezing weather, every flower must be packed in cotton, which doubles the labor and the time necessary. Even with the mild Christmas, which is the florist's delight, the force in the big retail flower stores works all night the night before Christmas. From midnight until 7 o'clock in the morning all hands are busy packing the boxes which in a few hours are to convey Christmas remembrances. At 7 o'clock the delivery wagons start, and before noon all the fragile blooms have reached the feminine hands for which they were purchased. Probably 20,000 such boxes are delivered every Christmas morning in New York. One dealer in a fashionable residence district has sent out between 300 and 400 every Christmas morning for many years.

The "mixed box" ranges from \$10 to \$50 in price. It is a very modest little box for the first price—just half a dozen roses, a dozen carnations, a bit of "Christmas green." In the \$50 box there will be probably half a dozen American Beauties, half a dozen long-stemmed liberty roses of the rich, velvety, deep crimson variety; some violets, some "valley," some mignonette to sweeten the whole box; perhaps some sweet peas and hyacinths, a bit of hellebore and always some holly and a red satin ribbon to tie the whole.

These expensive boxes are simply pretty trifles, sent to the rich, by those who are not sufficiently indebted or on sufficiently intimate terms to send more costly or substantial gifts. The very evanescence of the flowers makes them superlatively luxurious. Fifty dollars for flowers that fade in a day makes the attention more delicate than four or five times that amount put into some more durable trifle.

Red is pre-eminently the Christmas color, and red carnations and red roses are the favorite purchases. The red immortelles, also, go in great bunches for Christmas decorations in houses of both high and low degree. These immortelles are real flowers, though some people have a notion they are made of paper. The natural color is yellow, and they grow in the south of France, where great fields of them may be seen dried and dyed for the market. It is a great industry there. Europeans use them largely to the exclusion of fresh flowers for all occasions. They are dyed in all colors for the European market, and thousands upon thousands of boxes of the red ones are imported to New York every year for the Christmas trade. They cannot be successfully grown in America, owing to climatic differences. A few have been produced in Texas, but the florists say they are not "right."

Trees and Fires.

It is doubtful whether any single agency has caused more fires than Christmas trees. These are covered with inflammable ornaments and kept until the branches are as dry as tinder. The practice of decorating with candles and lighting these in order to beautify the tree is the main source of danger. There is something so pleasing and satisfactory about Christmas trees that no one feels like giving them up, or opposing their use, but they are a source of loss and danger. Something should be done to eliminate the danger, even though it should reduce the number of trees. Until regulations from the outside interfere with the practice, it will be well for every person who indulges in the luxury to have a garden hose ready for immediate use in case the tree catches fire. Those who have no means for extinguishing a fire should not have a tree—From the Kansas City Journal.

OPPOSED TO CHRISTMAS PIE

The Puritans were not alone in their opposition to mince or Christmas pie. The Quakers also fought against it, and at length even many good people of the Church of England began to think that clergymen should abstain from it, against which prejudice Bickerstaffe thus remonstrates: "The Christmas pie is, in its own nature, a kind of consecrated cake or badge of distinction, and yet it is often forbidden the druid of the family. Strange that a sirloin of beef, whether boiled or roasted, when entire is exposed to the utmost deprecations and invasions, but if minced into small pieces and tossed up with plums and sugar it changes the property, and forsooth is meat for his master."

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE FURNACE.

"Ha, ha," said the furnace, as the pieces of coal were being shoved in; "ha, ha," he laughed. "So they're becoming anxious to have me working again.

"And I believe they never gave me a moment's thought all summer long. I'm sure they didn't. I feel quite certain of it.

"And then they wonder why at times I act crossly and queerly and why I get upset at times. I try not to, but of course when I get thinking of how no one gives the poor old furnace a thought all summer long, then I can't help but get upset.

"And when I get upset they all grumble about me, as if I mustn't get upset, no matter how I may feel.

"Well, it's a bit unfair. But I try to rise above it and give them heat and no smoke; warmth and no trouble.

"I suppose things aren't appreciated until they are needed. I've heard that window shades or blinds or whatever one wants to call them, have been so good about hiding the light from people's eyes when they were sleepy, and then when they are old and had holes come in them, they were horribly complained about, though never a 'thank you' did they get when they were doing their good work.

"And no one ever says: 'Ah, what a good pair of socks you are, my dear,' or 'What a lovely pair of stockings you are, Nice Pair.'

"Yet so soon as a hole comes, how they grumble!

"And there were some buttons in a button bag which had been thrown down here in the cellar by mistake. They hadn't been needed for anything special, and they were just thrown out by accident or carelessness or purposely!

"They had pretty little tops which looked like jewels with many colors. They were lovely buttons.

"And then some one thought of them and found some way in which they could be used, and then everyone went looking for them, and grumbling because they weren't around; and then they found them by chance down here.

"Now the bumblebees make their own steam heat by eating and by food



"We're All Needed."

they keep their bodies warm. And they fan heat over each other, too, when they have more heat than the others have.

"They don't have to appreciate me, for they don't need me, and I never do anything for them. But with people it is different.

"People don't make their own heat like the bumblebees do, and I am their furnace.

"I am not the furnace of the bumblebees but of the people, so I think people should thank me once in a while for giving them warmth."

"Well," said one of the pieces of coal, "if you were just by yourself you couldn't give them warmth. You mustn't be too conceited, Furnace."

"You're very useful," said another piece of coal, "but you aren't the whole thing. We're all needed. Matches are needed. Sticks and paper are needed when you are started. Some one is needed to watch over you.

"You require a great deal of watching. You must have a nurse, or furnace man, or watcher of some sort looking after you.

"So, Furnace, you mustn't become too conceited.

"You must remember that you don't do everything by yourself. The people help you. The coal family helps you.

"We all work together to give warmth; none of us could do it without the other, you see.

"And you mustn't think you are the only thing, for just as soon as a creature or thing thinks that about itself, it no longer is the only thing!

"It soon becomes a very silly, vain, conceited thing.

"You're very useful, Furnace, and I'm not one to deny but what you're far more important than I am. For I'm only one little piece of coal being rapidly burnt up in your great mouth.

"But I'm useful in my little way, as are all my sisters and brothers useful. And, Furnace, don't get fussy and upset and hurt. Do your part and don't keep thinking of whether you get praise that is due you or not. If you keep on working you'll get it sooner or later, never fear!"

Better Than Fatted Calf.
Sunday School Teacher—Now, Harry, what do we learn from the parable of the prodigal son?
Harry—That it is better to be the prodigal son than a fatted calf.



GREETINGS

The Directors, Officers and Employees of this Company unite in extending to you the Greetings of the Season. Our wish for you is that you may enjoy the pleasures of the Christmas Season to the fullest measure and that the New Year 1921 may bring to you all, health, happiness and prosperity.

AUBURN TRUST COMPANY,
Auburn - New York.

A Merry Christmas to All

C. R. EGBERT,
The Quality Store for Men and Boys.
AUBURN - NEW YORK.

Greetings and Best Wishes for Christmas and the Coming Year.

ALLEN'S BOOK STORE
78 Genesee St., - - - Auburn, N. Y.

A NEW NORMAL BASIS

Prices have dropped to a new low level in practically every department.

Silks—Dress Goods—Linings—Hosiery—Ginghams—Percales—Blankets—Comfortables—Muslins and Sheetings—Sheets and Cases—Muslin Underwear—Outing Gowns—Pajamas and Night Shirts. All have been greatly reduced to meet present conditions.

Final Big Cut on Coats and Suits to clean up for the Season.

BUSH & DEAN,
ITHACA - NEW YORK.

CHECK THAT COUGH ON THE START

Get the best of IT before it gets the best of YOU.

A Bottle of Brooks' White Pine Compound with Cod Liver Extract and Menthol will do the trick.

A. B. Brooks & Son,
Pharmacists
126 E. State St., - Ithaca, N. Y.

HAREM VICTIM TELLS HER STORY

Stolen from her home on the night before her wedding and imprisoned for five years in a Turkish harem, Aghavni Millian, a beautiful nineteen-year-old Armenian girl from Bitlis, has at last been discovered by her fiance and, through the assistance of the Near East Relief, forcibly taken from her master and brought to one of the American Rescue Homes in Constantinople. Here she will stay until the Near East Relief Marriage Bureau makes arrangements for her marriage and her re-establishment in her own home.

"My story—it is like hundreds of others," Aghavni said simply. "I was



AGHAVNI MILLIAN.

stolen from my home on the night that the massacres first began in Bitlis. It was the night before I was to have been married. I was just folding my wedding veil away when the Turkish soldiers broke into the house. They carried me off. They took me up to Constantinople to the house of the man." She stopped and put one hand over her eyes, a hand that bore the tell-tale tattoo of her Turkish master.

"But what does my story matter?" she exclaimed. "I am only one of so many. It is my people and their future that matters. Somehow we must rebuild our nation and show to the Turks who tried to beat out our life and to the whole world that, despite what we have suffered, Armenia is still unconquerable."

Aghavni Millian is, as she says, only one of many. It is estimated that one hundred thousand girls are still held captive in Turkish harems.

The Near East Relief, America's official agent in Armenia, is making this work of rescue one of the most important features of its program, and it is to them and the support they receive from the American people that Aghavni's unfortunate sisters, still captive, must look for their release.

FUN IN PLAYING OLD CHRIS

Amusement for Both Young and Old in Impersonating Blustery, Present-Eden Santa.

HERE is great fun in impersonation and none more than in taking the part of that prince of good fellows, Jolly old Kris. Several little brothers, sisters or cousins should make up the audience to be amused, all of them young enough to believe implicitly in the whole story of the journey in reindeer sleigh from the North Pole toy country to one's own particular chimney. Parents and other big folks must, of course, be in the scheme and coached to play an active part.

You will be missed from the company, to be sure, and dad and mother should search the house and look up and down the street and make all sorts of excuses for your absence. And if your voice cannot be continually and very successfully disguised you had better not talk, but convey your meanings by nods and motions, not forgetting to shake hands all round repeatedly and to laugh, silently but heartily, with much shaking of sides and bending over.

Santa may play at being late, and after he has filled the stockings he is caught by dad, who loudly notifies the household and insists that the old fellow pay a visit and distribute the gifts. Questions are asked about the sleigh, which is supposed to have gone on without its driver, so that the youngsters won't want to run out and look for it.

At the end of the ceremonies, which should not last over half an hour, a sudden disappearance may be arranged by calling the children to the window with the supposed discovery of the returning sleigh, and Santa may slip out of the room door, shed and hide his duds and get out of the house by the back way, returning presently, with much noise, by the front way, as though having been gone for a long time and, of course, much disappointed to have missed seeing Santa.

As for the costume, that is a matter of varied opportunity, except that the white whiskers and wig, the funny red hat and the fat

One Christmas Eve

By Alvah Jordan Garth



THE girl with sad memories sat gazing mournfully out upon the brightly illuminated street, abstractedly taking in the Christmas trooping crowds. The man, sombre as well, who had just stepped upon the front platform of the car remained there, crisp and biting as was the yuletide air. There came the call of an intersection and Ada Wilton at the last moment caught the name and hurried to the rear. As she alighted Randall Petrie started, stared, made a movement as if to hasten after her, but the door clanged close and he saw the figure of the only woman he had ever loved swallowed up in the fast receding waves of alternate light and darkness.

"Of what avail—she would scarcely welcome me," he spoke under his breath. "We are parted by her will—she must have meant it to be final."

He entered the car and sat down in the seat the girl had just vacated. It was an old story to his weary soul, the one love romance of his life. He had met Ada Wilton at her mother's home in the quiet little village



of Brocton, had all but confessed his love. A decisive understanding to his proposal was stayed by an interruption. The next morning Petrie was suddenly summoned by a relative in another town. He had expected to be gone only a few days but his sojourn ran into months. Twice he wrote Ada. There came no reply. A third letter was returned to him marked, "Refused." He had later made inquiries regarding her to learn that she and her mother had removed to the city, and he gave her up as lost to him. As the car stopped for new passengers Petrie moved to make room for one of them. He jostled something in the seat. A small hand bag. His quick senses discerned its ownership. He left the car at the first stop. Like some miser greedy of a treasure inestimable Randall Petrie hurried into a public restaurant and sought its remotest corner. He held something that had belonged to Ada! A fitting excuse was given to return it to her. Its contents would surely give some clue to her place of work, her residence. He opened the hand bag. A purse showed the edge of a card in a little pocket. Petrie drew it out.

"She remembered—she has kept that all this time!" he exclaimed. "Then—" Words failed him. His heart beat mightily. He had brought to light a photograph of himself he had once given to Ada. He fingered over several little packages and Christmas cards then an envelope, unstamped and unsealed, addressed to "Miss Laura Deane, Brocton." Instantly Petrie recalled a close friend of Ada. It was no prying instinct that caused him to withdraw the enclosure. One line perused, his dazzled eyes refused to leave the written pages.

"Your discovery that it was not Randall Petrie, but a relative of his name who led such a wild, evil life, the report of which caused me to strive to forget, comes too late to bridge the mistaken past, but, oh! Laura! how can I ever repair the injustice done?"

Some way, some way, he must know of my fateful error, for I love him more than ever, because of the cruel wrong I have done him.

"I had hoped to be able to save up enough to make mamma a present of a victrola this Christmas," ran one paragraph, "but I find I must wait until her birthday. You know how she loves the old songs."

Randall Petrie pressed his lips to the signature, to him the dearest name on earth, memorized the address written below it and left the restaurant in a glow of hopeful purpose and faith.

"Two twenty-three Rossiter street"—he covered the distance as if borne on wings. A new meaning to Christmas Eve had come to him.

"I have brought a lost hand bag," he spoke as his summons at the door of the house he sought was opened. And then he paused. There stood before him Ada. She wavered, overcome by the unexpected encounter. Impulsively his hand steeled her. She did not draw from its protecting touch.

In a torrent of words he could not control, without evasion or attempted apology, Randall Petrie told of the contents in the handbag that had led him back to her. Was he welcome? With a low, tender cry like to that of a tired child finding a sure haven of rest at last, Ada's head sank to his shoulder.

"And the surprise for mother?" whispered Randall ardently. "It shall be here the first thing Christmas morning, all the sweet old songs she loves, and oh, my treasure, may I include the Wedding March?"

A Christmas Romance

By Mary Graham Bonner



MARJORIE was the first girl every boy called on when he got home for the Christmas holidays. Yes every boy who had gone away to school or to college always came to Marjorie's house for when the Christmas holidays began, though there were exceptions, of course. Many of them, coming home at the same time, on the same train, would agree to call together.

Then they would have a good time, singing, talking, laughing. Marjorie was such a good sort. The whole "bunch" liked her.

She played the piano well for dancing and had the kind of voice which made others want to gather around the piano and join in the chorus.

In truth, without Marjorie the "bunch" would have been oftentimes very lonely, very restless and wretched. Marjorie danced well, too, and if one wanted a girl to come up to a prom or a class dance Marjorie would always be in any where. Then, too, she wouldn't be mad if a fellow asked another girl.

Marjorie was an exceptional girl. Marjorie wasn't jealous of any of them. She seemed to regard them as they regarded her—good sorts as she was a good sort. They passed the time for her merrily as she did for them.

They were jolly good companions as she was a jolly good companion.

So it went on. And another Christmas came along and Marjorie's house was the center of the gaiety.

It was the night before Christmas. The "bunch" were taking around their Christmas presents. They were going to call on Marjorie last because then they would stay there for a while. They all had presents for Marjorie, typical presents from members of a "bunch" to a friend of the "bunch."

There were several boxes of candy (which the "bunch" would help eat) and there were some books, which perhaps some of the "bunch" later would borrow and read.

One of the "bunch" has gone to Marjorie's earlier that evening, and had



Without Marjorie the "Bunch" Would Have Been Very Lonely.

taken with him a present which could neither be divided and eaten, nor borrowed and read.

Soon, soon he was going to give it to her, and soon, soon he hoped to see her wear it.

"Marjorie," he began, "the other fellows all like you, of course, but you know I've been feeling for some time kind of differently about things. And before I went back to college again I thought perhaps—you know—I thought Christmas eve would be such a nice time to look back upon when we had grandchildren as our engage—"

The front door burst open after a quick and vigorous knocking, and the "bunch" came in.

"What! You here, Jim! Stole a march on us, eh?"

They gave their presents to Marjorie. Then they asked her to play the piano. Then they sang. Nervously Jim looked at his watch. It was almost Christmas day—and he so much wanted to be able to look back on Christmas eve as the time of his engagement, and somehow he had fancied Marjorie looked upon him a little more affectionately than upon the rest. Finally he could bear it no longer.

"I say, fellows," he began, "it seems to me that as long as the 'bunch' wants to hang around the best friend the 'bunch' ever had and won't give any one fellow any more chance than another I'll just have to do my proposing before the whole 'bunch'."

"I've got a little ring here I'd like Marjorie to wear, and while I always want to be one of the 'bunch' and she always wants to be a 'friend of the bunch' I know, I'd like to have her regard me as more than just a friend."

"And I'd like to be more than a friend to one of the 'bunch,'" Marjorie said.

"Congratulations!" shouted the "bunch." "And Merry Christmas and lots of them!"

"But to think," one of the "bunch" said to the rest afterward, "that one of us was able to 'put it over' on the rest of us—and Marjorie, too!"

And the next day, which was Christmas, the "bunch" all came around to see one of the "bunch" kiss the "friend of the bunch" under the mistletoe, which favor was granted the "bunch" very willingly.

-A Merry Christmas- to Everyone

Smith's Big Busy Store,
GENOA NEW YORK.

Grange League Federation.

The first mass meeting of the hundreds of Grange League Federation exchange stockholders of Cayuga county to be held since the great statewide buying and selling organization was formed has been announced for Tuesday, Dec. 28, at the courthouse in Auburn. It is expected that one of the biggest agricultural meetings Auburn has ever known will be the result.

N. F. Webb, practical farmer, director of the Dairymen's League and member of the executive committee of the exchange, will be in Auburn for the meeting and will tell the Cayuga county stockholders the plans by which use can be made of the big buying and selling powers of the league.

C. S. Post, president of the Farm Bureau and chairman of the campaign committee at the time farmers of this county bought stock in the exchange, will preside at the meeting.

Mr. Webb will answer any questions regarding the plans of the exchange for the coming year, the first in which it will operate for the benefit of the farmers of the state. Many important matters of interest will come before the stockholders at this meeting.

The county wool association members shipped 17,641 pounds of wool to Syracuse this week as part of the state pool now being conducted through the exchange. The plan of pooling is being watched with interest by growers in all parts of the county.

Mrs. Tuttle Badly Injured.

Mrs. Fred Tuttle of King Ferry, who was seriously injured in an automobile accident Friday night near Scipioville, has not regained consciousness since the accident, except at brief intervals. She is being cared for at the home of her sister, Mrs. Harvey Smith.

Mrs. Tuttle and two sons, Roy and Leslie Tuttle, had accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith to Auburn, Friday, and were returning home late in the afternoon when near Scipioville their car was sideswiped by a big Cadillac touring car driven by a Mr. Sherwood of Syracuse, who it is said, attempted to pass them.

The Smith car was wrecked and the occupants were thrown out on the frozen road. All escaped, however, with bruises and lacerations, except Mrs. Tuttle. She was removed to the Smith home, where after working over her some time physicians found that she still lived, but her condition is considered critical, although there is a chance for recovery. It is feared she may have a fractured skull or internal injuries. She received a deep gash over the left eye, a bad cut on her chin, the palm of one hand was torn open and three fingers were broken.

Death of Miss Goodyear.

The death of Miss Sarah Goodyear of King Ferry occurred Wednesday at the Sherwood Inn. Funeral services will be held to-day (Friday) at 10 o'clock at the Episcopal church at King Ferry, Rev. Edwin G. White of Aurora officiating. Burial at King Ferry.

Statewide Drive for Legion.

Charles G. Blakeslee of Binghamton, state commander of the American Legion, has announced that a statewide drive for new members will begin in January. Instructions to posts will be issued soon by Commander Blakeslee.

GENOA GEM THEATER

Saturday Eve, Dec. 25
(Christmas Day)

MATINEE 2:30 --- TWO EVENING SHOWS --- 7:30 AND 9:00
MATINEE FREE TO LADIES AND CHILDREN

FANNIE WARD
IN
"The Profiteers"

Young Buffalo (Philip Yale Drew)
IN
"THE HOBO OF PIZEN CITY"

Wednesday Eve., Dec. 29

Goldwyn Presents
Rhea Mitchell and Howard Hickman
IN
"Social Ambition"

Pathe Color Review—"The Price of a Lady's Hat."
Wrestlers in Action—George Bothner reveals some secrets of holds and breaks.

Also the 10th episode of the serial
'THE VANISHING DAGGER'

PRICES—Adults 20c and war tax; Children under 12, 10c and war tax.

COMING—Monday, Jan 10 (Matinee and Night)—
William Farnum in "The Lone Star Ranger."
Sunshine Comedy—Fox's Bathing Girls in
"TRAINING FOR HUSBANDS"

Altee Poultry Mash . . . \$4.50 hundred

THIS MASH CONTAINS 30 POUNDS OF MILK TO THE HUNDRED. CAN YOU BEAT IT? IT IS ALL FEED—NO BY-PRODUCTS.

State Bran \$2.50 hundred
State Middlings \$3.00 hundred
Silver Spray Flour \$11.00 barrel

WEDNESDAY IS BUCKWHEAT DAY
NO FEED GRINDING ON THIS DAY

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MOLINE Implements—Full Line
ONTARIO Grain Drills
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THE GENOA TRIBUNE
and N. Y. World \$2.25

VILLAGE AND VICINITY NEWS

—Merry Christmas to everybody.

—Mrs. Mary Smith of King Ferry is at the home of Mrs. Mary Sill for a time.

—Rev. R. A. Fargo, who has been very ill with throat trouble, is much improved.

—E. C. Hillman of Levanna was in town on business, Wednesday and Thursday.

—Tuesday, Dec. 21, was the first day of winter, and the shortest day of the year.

—Mrs. Aleavia Lanterman returned Saturday last from Ithaca where she spent several weeks.

—Miss Irene Mulvaney returned Sunday to her home in Auburn to remain indefinitely.

—Miss Julia Wilson returned Sunday afternoon from Ithaca where she spent several days.

—Mrs. Jane Loomis received a postal card shower on the occasion of her 85th birthday on Thursday.

—There will be special work at the meeting of Stellar Rebekah lodge on Tuesday evening, Dec. 28.

—Miss Mildred Counsell of Union Springs has been a recent guest of her friend, Mrs. Lee Reeves.

—Miss Leota Myer is expected today from Patterson, N. Y., to spend the holiday vacation at her home here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dean and family of South Lansing will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steele.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Boyer and son of Ithaca were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riley from Sunday to Tuesday.

Buckwheat Flour 65c.
Reas & Son.

—Miss Elsie Tilton arrived home Wednesday evening from Unadilla to spend the Holiday vacation with her parents.

—Philip Yale Drew in "The Hobo of Pizen City" is one of the attractions at the Gem, Saturday afternoon and evening.

—Miss May Miller of North Lansing has been engaged to teach in the Ludlowville school to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Minnie Bliss.

—Fannie Ward in "The Profiters" Saturday, Dec. 25, (Christmas day.) Free matinee at 2:30 for women and children.

—Troy Myers joined his wife here last week after an extended Western trip. Mr. and Mrs. Myers left Tuesday for their home in Auburn.

—The Misses Myra and Beattie Reynolds are expected to-day to spend Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reynolds.

—Miss Almira Batty, who is teaching near Spencer, is expected home to-night to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Batty.

—Miss Helen Cope, who teaches at Bolton's Landing on Lake George, arrived in Genoa Monday evening to spend the Holidays with her mother and sister.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Chester and little daughter of Albion came yesterday to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Atwater and Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bradley.

—Mrs. D. C. Hunter returned Saturday last from Moravia, after spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. John G. Law. Miss Pauline Law accompanied her, remaining here until Thursday.

—The Genoa branch of the Home Bureau will hold a meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sevier on Friday evening, Dec. 31. The Christmas program will be given. Members please bring sandwiches and cake.

Buckwheat Flour 65c.
Reas & Son.

—Mrs. Jane Turney has purchased of Jas. W. Myer the building formerly used by him as a barber shop. She will later remodel it into a dwelling. We understand she has sold her property in Little Hollow to her son, Leon Turney.

—The death of Callie Curtis, widow of Dewitt H. Holden, occurred at her home in Auburn on Friday evening, Dec. 17, at the age of 70 years. The funeral was held at Walker's undertaking rooms in Auburn on Monday at 11 o'clock. Burial was made at East Venice came. Mrs. Holden was a former resident of East Venice.

—Only seven days left of 1920.

—"It takes 65 muscles of the face to make a frown and 13 to make a smile—why work overtime?"

—R. W. Armstrong returned from Rochester last week Thursday. He is at the home of L. B. Norman.

—Watch for William Farnum in "The Lone Star Banger" at Gem theater Monday, Jan. 10, matinee and night.

—Miss Eunice K. Gates of Auburn has been chosen agent of child welfare work in Cayuga county by the Board of Supervisors.

—The Empire State Honey Producers' Exchange was organized at Syracuse recently when beekeepers of the state had a meeting.

—The new season for muskrats extends from Dec. 1 to Mar. 31 inclusive. Other years the season opened on Nov. 10 and closed April 20.

—E. R. Eastman, editor of the Dairymen's League News, is preparing to move from Mineola, L. I., to Utica. He expects to remain in New York until January.

—The managers of the Tompkins county tuberculosis hospital at Taughannock Falls have asked the board of supervisors to consider the erection of a new hospital on the site.

—W. S. French of New Hartford, N. Y., was elected president of the New York State Forest, Fish and Game League at the annual convention at Ithaca recently. Next year the convention will be held at Binghamton.

Special prices to Book Clubs, or on Books in quantities—at Hagin's Grocery.

—Rev. C. Frederic Frazer, pastor of the North Presbyterian church of Cortland, has been called to the pastorate of the union church at Fayetteville made up of the Presbyterian and Baptist churches of that village.

—Twenty-nine women will sit as members of the legislature in various states of the Union, the coming year. Fifteen of the states honored the sex in this manner, Connecticut having five, Kansas four and California three. New York will have but one, Miss Margaret L. Smith, who was re-elected.

—Cotton has declined in price very rapidly in the past two months. Before the war it sold for 5c a pound, but during the struggle it advanced to about 40 cents a pound. Like the farmers of the North and West the planters of the South mourn the decline in the price of their great producing crops.

Genoa Presbyterian Church Notes.

A cordial invitation is extended to every one to attend the Christmas Eve exercises at the church this (Friday) evening, at 8 o'clock. The committees of the Sunday school have arranged an attractive program with beautiful decorations and a Christmas tree. They hope that folks will come from far and near to celebrate Christmas Eve at a Christian church.

Opportunity will be given this evening for any who desire to contribute to the fund for the starving children of Europe to do so.

Theme for Sunday morning: "The greatest Christmas gift."

Communion service Jan. 2nd. Dr. John Quincy Adams of Auburn will conduct the service. All those who wish to unite with the church by confession of faith or by letter will please inform Mr. Clark. A preparatory service will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 31, at 7:30 o'clock.

The service in the church last Sunday evening was very fine and was filled with the spirit of Christmas. The chorus choir sang some beautiful Christmas carols and anthems, Mr. Clark gave the story of the Other Wise Man by Van Dyke, and Miss Jennie Ford recited "Even Unto Bethlehem." The service was pronounced by some the finest they ever attended.

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Genoa will be held in the banking rooms of said bank at Genoa, N. Y., on Tuesday, Jan. 11, 1921, at 10 o'clock a. m. Directors for the ensuing year will be elected and such other business transacted as may properly come before the meeting. You are requested to be present in person, if convenient, or at least be represented by proxy. You are entitled to one vote for each share of stock held by you.

A. H. Knapp, Cashier.
Dated Genoa, N. Y., Dec. 9, 1920.
21w5

The earth has grown old with its burden of care,
But at Christmas it always is young;
The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair,
And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air,
When the song of the angels is sung.

It is coming, old earth, it is coming to-night!
On the snowflakes that cover thy sod
The feet of the Christ-Child fall gentle and white,
And the voice of the Christ-Child tells out with delight
That mankind are the children of God.

The feet of the humblest may walk in the field
Where the feet of the holiest have trod,
This, this is the marvel to mortals revealed
When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed,
That mankind are the children of God,
—Phillips Brooks.

Genoa School Notes.

The local school closed for the holiday vacation on Thursday afternoon of this week. There were exercises celebrating the Pilgrim Tercentenary given by the pupils of the High school followed by appropriate Christmas selections by the pupils of the Intermediate and Primary departments.

The out-of-town teachers will spend the holiday vacation at their respective homes.

The following pupils in the Intermediate department have perfect attendance for the past five weeks:
Ruth Hall, Lucy Mastin, Janice Nettleton, Dorothy Shaw, Philip Armstrong, Clarence Mack, Ralph Nettleton.

Those who have an average of 90% or above are: Janice Nettleton, Ruth Loomis, Lucy Mastin and Dorothy Shaw.

In the Primary department those having perfect attendance are:
Mary Ferri, Lena Marks, Norma Nettleton, Edna May Nettleton, Bessadeane Fargo, Lawrence Hand, Leslie Hand, Albert Huff, Palmer Moore, Irving Moore, Elwood McAllaster, Otto Reese, Calvin Sevier, Lester Sevier, Raymond Shaw, Ernest Underwood, Howard Dingy, Frank Green, Harry Fargo.

Those in 3rd grade having a standing of 90% or above are: Elwood McAllaster, Floyd Marks, 2nd grade: Robert Knapp, Albert Huff, Alberta Huff, Elizabeth Mosher, Raymond Shaw, Harry Fargo and Irving Moore.

Genoa Baptist Church Notes.

R. A. FARGO, PASTOR.

Morning service 11 a. m. Evening service 7:30 p. m.

The pastor is recovering from malignant sore throat. Dr. Fred V. Lester of East Venice has kindly consented to take charge of the morning service and Mr. Clark will preach at the evening service. A large attendance is desired.

Remember the annual business meeting of the church which will be held the first Thursday evening in January. Arrangements for the meeting will be made next Sunday morning.

The offering for starving children in Europe will be received at Presbyterian Christmas exercises Friday evening. Don't fail to bring a liberal offering.

Auditorium Attractions.

The attraction at the Auditorium Christmas night will be the Oberlin College Glee Club. The club numbers 30 clever singers and entertainers who have been specially selected for their talent in that line. They will appear in a popular program, selected with the view of pleasing all classes. Specially costumed acts replete with mirth-provoking "stunts" are a feature of the entertainment. A special scale of bargain prices has been made and the sale of seats is now on at the Auditorium.

The New Year's attraction at the Auditorium will be the big musical comedy success "My Soldier Girl."

W. C. T. U. Meeting.

The Five Corners W. C. T. U. will hold a mothers' meeting at the home of Mrs. Jennie Palmer on Thursday, Dec. 30. Mothers, old and young, are cordially invited. A good attendance is desired as this is the regular business meeting.

To our friends who participated in the gift of a casket bouquet at the time of our bereavement, we wish to express our thanks and appreciation.

A. L. Jenks and Family.

Advertise in THE TRIBUNE.

A. T. HOYT,
Leading Jeweler and Graduate Optician,
HOYT BLOCK MORAVIA, N. Y.

Just keep the above address in mind and when in need of anything recall the place—come to Moravia and be assured of best goods at lowest possible prices.

The 3 best makes of Talking Machines
Sonora - Edison - Victor

TRY WAIT'S FIRST
—FOR—
CHRISTMAS GIFTS

This store is Auburn's Greatest Gift Shop and the favorite buying place for all who love useful and beautiful things for the home.

Customers tell us it is a treat just to walk through our store at this season of the year.

When next in town, we shall be glad to see you.

The H. R. Wait Co.
Auburn's Largest—Most Completely Stocked and Best Equipped Home Furnishing Establishment.

Main Store 77 Genesee St. and rear of 79-81-83 Genesee St.
Stove Store 22 Dill St.
Upholstery Shop 20 Dill St.

Branch Stores and Antique Shops 24-26 Clark St.

—It is reported that 70 automobiles are stolen from the curbs everyday in New York city.

**= Merry Christmas =
Everybody**

1921 Daily Reminders--85c
--a page for each day--

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Place your Insurance with the
VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.
\$2,000,000 IN FARM RISKS!
WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,
Office, Genoa, N. Y.

We Solicit
JOB PRINTING

—It is reported that 70 automobiles are stolen from the curbs everyday in New York city.

Holiday Suggestions

We wish to see you at our Store during the Holidays.

We have a nice line of Cut Class, Silver, China, Beautiful Handkerchiefs, Coats, Sweaters, Toboggans, etc.

Yard-wide Silks of Beautiful Shades at New Low Prices.

We have not forgotten the little folks and have Toys, Books, Candies and Nuts for them.

We Thank You for your Liberal Patronage for the Year of 1920.

Robt. & H. P. Mastin,
GENOA NEW YORK



Christmas Journey

A True Story for Grown-Ups
By Mary Graham Donner

HE had no children. At Christmas time she especially seemed to feel the need of them. It seemed as though every time she turned around she should see a daughter or a son or a small chubby child of her own—one of those she had dreamed of and who had never stepped outside of her dreams.

Yes! She, Gertrude Harding, was a "born mother" to whom no children had been born.

But this year she had forgotten something most important to be done. And it was only several days before Christmas.

She went down town, made her purchase after quite a delay and left the shop.

Outside were three small children, their faces close against the window pane, their eyes gleaming, their small ill-clad bodies tense and quivering with emotion.

"Aw, gee, look at it stop at the stations! There, she's off the track now! No, she ain't. She's back on again."

The second child was reading a sign. "They says that in this here shop that it's the land where the dreams of children come true. D'ye suppose they's kiddin'?"

The third child, a little girl, who was clutching what once had been a doll was looking at one in the shop's window.

"If I could jes' touch her hair," she sighed.

"Would you like to go inside the shop?" Gertrude Harding asked the children.

They looked at her abruptly. "D'ya mean it?"

And through the shop, straight to the children's department she took them.

It was a revelation to her to realize the joy that was derived by these children from the intimate contact with toys they knew they could never own.

They had gone inside one of the big shops and had been treated as well as anybody; they had not been afraid. They had looked to their heart's content.

"It's true—what they's said," the children agreed afterward, "in there it is the land all right, where children's dreams come true." For the reality of Fairyland had been expressed by the marvelous and magical toys and games and gay decorations of the Christmas shop.

If, Gertrude Harding told herself afterward, these children had so loved a trip into the gayety of a children's shop, were there not others who would like to journey forth into the world of toys, too?

She thought it over. And did not stop there. She rang up a certain number and asked for the matron.

"You're the matron of the Children's hospital, aren't you? Well, I wondered if any of your children would care to go with me tomorrow and take a trip through the children's toy shops? They're most attractively fixed up this year and some of them have special attractions, a Santa Claus and many other wondrous features!"

So Gertrude Harding called for the children. There were 15 who were able to go and of that 15 the majority were motherless.

Such an afternoon as Gertrude Harding had. And such an afternoon as the children had.

Those in the shops seemed especially anxious to do what they could for the children who were so obviously from a home or hospital. The mechanical toys even seemed to put more spirit into their performances. Gertrude Harding thought.

As they were coming home several little hands found their way into both of Gertrude Harding's hands. One clenched a little finger, another had hold of her thumb; so it went.

"Mrs., one of them—pretend, 'let's pretend we're all children from a kindergarten and that you're our teacher. Don't let's pretend we're from a hospital, eh?'"

"Yes, let's pretend that," she answered them. "Or how would it do to pretend that I was your mother and that you were all my children?"

"Would you—honest—would you pretend that?" one asked and the others looked at her eagerly, hoping, hoping, hoping she would not refuse.

"That would be the best 'pretend' of all," she smiled at them.

So they "pretended" and so they went back very happily from their Christmas shopping trip.

Once again she took them, on the day before Christmas. It was hard getting through the crowds, but it was worth every effort.

In one of the shops a gayly dressed clown led the children in a procession. Once in a while he turned and winked at them as though to say:

"We know what fun all this is, don't we? We're in the secret of the land that children can have at Christmas time that the grown-ups know

nothing of. They must just let us go along and share our secret together, eh?"

And then the clown beat upon his drum and the children all marched stiffly behind.

When a magnificent Santa Claus asked the children to sing with him and the voices of the hospital children sang out with the rest Gertrude Harding felt herself swelling with pride.

Later when Santa Claus perceived that one of the hospital children had an unusually lovely voice he asked him to sing alone.

And there in the shop he sang, sang with the thrill of happiness that a bird sings when first he feels the warmth and sweet fragrance of the spring.

He had never been asked to sing before like this—in a big shop where people were and where people listened to him, not because he was being visited in a hospital and must do his part to entertain the visitors, but because somehow or other they liked his voice.

It rang out true and strong. He shifted the crutch which he had never been without and which he would never be without to the end of his days, and then he was asked to sing an encore.

His face was flushed with the pleasure of doing something which was liked in this big outside world.

He looked at Santa Claus and beamed.

He had already sung a popular song which he had learned from the squeaking talking machine which someone had given the hospital when it was no longer fit for the home, and now he thought he would sing something better. Somehow he felt it would be proper, and vaguely perhaps he felt it would show a gratitude for Christmas that went deeper. Dimly he thought these things.

Someone had taught them a hymn in the hospital, a hymn which he had always loved. It made one feel better, stronger, happier somehow. It was a very glorious hymn he had always thought.

And he sang:

"It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious king;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing."

Right to the end of the hymn he sang and the people thanked him and Santa Claus told him it had been lovely and gave him a man-like clap on the back.

Gertrude Harding had felt a lump in her throat and had smiled with eyes that were misty.

So the angels did bend near the earth—even in these days—and even over hospitals where crippled and ill children were. It was the humans, not the angels, who forgot and who went through life not thinking!

Back to the hospital she took the children late, late that afternoon. The hospital was in semi-darkness. Children who had been too recently operated upon or who could not leave their beds sat up as best they could to hear of the news of the outside world.

Little white-clad figures listened to the glowing accounts brought to them of the great life which went on beyond the ward.

And for every little child who had to stay in the hospital, Gertrude Harding had brought a small present, only a trifling one, but a remembrance from the great world.

Then the hospital rules which had been lifted for a few minutes after the ones who had been out so late had come back, were in order again, and there was silence in the ward, and soon there would come sleep.

When she got home that evening, tired but very, very happy, she said to herself:

"There are born mothers, yes! And there are born children, too! Children who need to be loved as much as women who need children to love. And though there is a difference between those of one's very own, and those who are not, it seems as though no one who is a 'born mother' should go through life, walking blindly by the many motherless children.

"For every childless mother there is a motherless child to whom one can give some of the love and interest and the pride which would otherwise go to waste."

In her sleep she seemed to hear the Christmas carol which the hospital had sung and she knew what had been revealed to her—

She had traveled into the land of children at Christmas time and had smiled the smile that can be smiled when one gets a look at the heart of a child!

Make Every Day a Christmas

Too prone are we all to allow our Christmas sentiments to evaporate with the day, forgetting that there are other days in the year for a sympathetic hand clasp and an encouraging word. If Christmas is better than other days in the year, it is because the feeling of brotherhood and fellowship belongs to it.

Why not have every other day in the year filled with brotherliness and fellowship? Why not soften the asperities of life, speak the kindly word, and extend the helping hand for the other 364 days? In a word, why not make every day a Christmas? Carry the Christmas spirit with us throughout the year and say, with Tiny Tim, at all times and seasons, "God bless us, everyone."

Let us keep Christmas in this spirit, then, forgetting not to whom thanks for the many blessings and privileges of this great country of ours are due, looking forward to the age that is coming:

"When the common sense of most shall hold the fretful realm in awe
And the kindly earth shall slumber
lapt in universal law,"

SIMPLE HOME-MADE GIFTS

Handkerchiefs, neatly hemmed and an embroidered initial adorning one corner, may be made from a stray remnant of linen or lawn.

Canvas or denim gloves for the woman who hangs out wet clothes are a boon—and so easily made on the sewing machine.

Night slippers are a joy to children who must walk upstairs after preparing for bed. Any material of downy texture is adaptable, and they are made as simply as a stocking foot.

Every country woman should have a knit, woolen corset-cover. A worn sweater, by removing the collar and lower part of the sleeves (parts, by the way, most likely to show wear) serves beautifully for this purpose.

Knowing the size of any little girl's doll, it is a simple matter to make a dress, a bonnet or cloak for it.

Mittens are neatly and quickly made on the sewing machine. Use any flexible woolen material.

A child's fur set can be made from an out-of-date fur piece, or if you have only a trifle of fur, use it simply for the rim of the muffs and the scarf-end.

To an invalid friend is sent your cheeriest house-plant to gladden the Christmas day.



IN FOR IT
Drum: Gee, from the looks of that husky kid, I'm in for some beating!

SACRED DAY FOR THE BABIES

Never deny the babies their Christmas! It is the shining seal set upon a year of happiness. Let them believe in Santa Claus or St. Nicholas or Kris Kringle, or whatever name the jolly Dutch saint bears in your religion.—Marion Harland.

A CHRISTMAS WISH

Father—What were you wishing?
Johnny—I'd like to be the janitor's little boy, 'cause his father has to be polite, too.

The Heart of Christmas

"I fear we are going to have a very poor Christmas at our house," said Jane to Florence as they were walking home from school.

"You know father's been out of work on account of the strike, and mother's long illness will make it next to impossible to buy gifts for the children. And we may not even have a Christmas tree!" And at the thought of a Christmas without a tree, her voice which had been tremulous, broke into a half stifled sob.

Florence looked very thoughtful, then said in comforting tones, "But your father's at work again isn't he?"

"Yes."

"And your mother's health is much better."

"Yes, we expect her downstairs for Christmas day."

"Well, then I think, Jane, that you should have great cause for rejoicing at your house—Christmas tree, or no Christmas tree."

"I had not thought of that Florence, but you are right."

"Sometimes, I think we lose the real spirit of Christmas," continued Jane, "by thinking that Christmas comes from what we get or give instead of realizing that it is right in our hearts."

By this time the friends had come to the parting-of-the-way, and with a friendly nod and "Goodbye," went to their homes to vision anew the possibilities of Christmas.

WHY JIMMY PRAYED SO LOUD

Dick and Jimmy were visiting their grandmother. One night when they were saying their prayers Jimmy voiced his petitions for Christmas presents in a tone that could be heard a mile.

"Why do you pray for your Christmas presents so loud?" interrupted Dick. "The Lord ain't deaf."

"No," whispered Jimmy, "but grandma is."

USE OF CHRISTMAS STOCKING

Good St. Nicholas, Saint of Fourth Century of Christian Era, Founder of Custom.

CHRISTMAS stockings have come down to us from the good St. Nicholas, who was a saint of the fourth century of the Christian era and was born December 6, 342, in Lycia, Asia Minor. He was regarded as especially the patron saint of children, young girls and sailors. The Christmas stocking custom arose as follows:

It seems that St. Nicholas, who was the archbishop of Myra, lived in the same town with an impoverished nobleman who because he had no portions to give his daughters, and indeed no means with which to support them, was about to sell them into a life of sin. St. Nicholas, who was accustomed to dispense his large fortune in gifts of charity, resolved to rescue the young women. As he approached their house wondering how he should proceed, the moon shone out and displayed an open window. Instantly St. Nicholas threw a purse of gold in at the window which, falling at the feet of the father of the girls, enabled him to portion his oldest daughter. The second time St. Nicholas visited the house he also was able to throw a purse of gold through an open window, thus providing for the portion of the second daughter. On the third visit the father, watching for his benefactor, cast himself at the feet of the saint and cried:

"Oh, St. Nicholas, servant of God, why seek to hide thyself?"

The saint made the father promise not to reveal his benefactions. From this habit of bestowing gifts in secret and under the cloak of night arose the practice of putting out shoes or stockings for the younger members of the family, so that the good saint would be able to fill them without being spied on. At one time it was the custom for young women pupils in convents on the even of Saint Nicholas to hang their new silk stockings on the door of the apartment of the abbess. They would also write notes calling the attention of the good St. Nicholas to their stockings. In the morning when the convent pupils who had not gone home for the holidays arose they invariably found their stockings filled with sweetmeats.

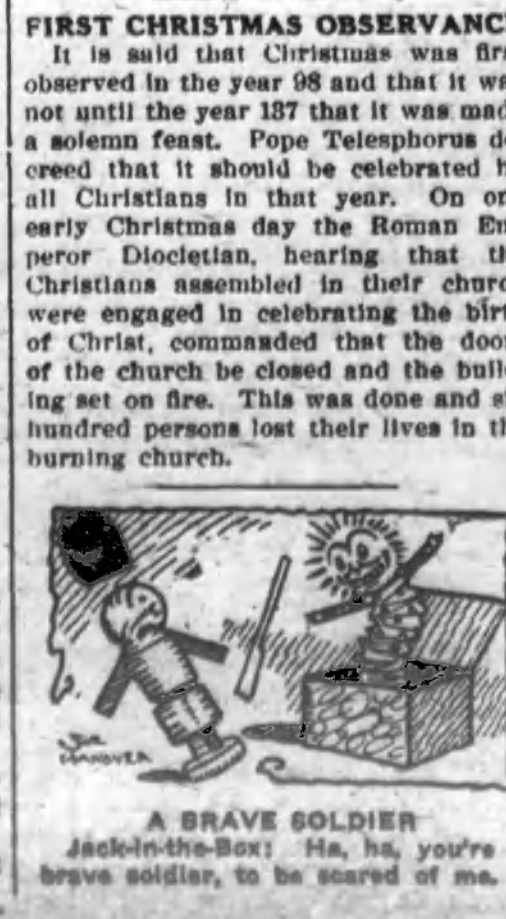
BE SURE GIFTS WILL PLEASE

In Making Same Articles for Friends It Is Well to Be Sure of Appreciation.

WOMAN tells in recently published magazine how she has a "pillow Christmas" for the benefit of her many friends. She consulted the piece bag, and from it drew forth the materials for making any quantity of dainty sofa pillows, all destined for different friends. The cost of the materials was chiefly that spent for silk cords, for embroidery silk and for filling for the completed pillows. Nearly all the pillows were made by couching figures cut from contrasting materials on a chosen background, and the result was completed. The very same idea might also be carried into effect by the girl who loves to make dainty stocks. There never was a time when the prevailing styles offered such a dainty array of collars, and a box of assorted colors and kinds would be welcomed by any girl friend. There might be found in the piece bag all sorts of bits of silk and ribbon which could be fashioned into the daintiest of dressy stocks, as well as bits of lawn and percale which would do nicely for stocks for every day wear with-cotton shirt waists. The gift of a box of stocks might be made valuable if the box itself was a thing of beauty, and this could be brought to pass by the girl who is expert with her needle. Giving the same sort of gift to a large number of people is perfectly proper if the gift is one which is calculated to please everybody. We've heard the story of a nice old lady who always made pin-cushions for all her nieces and mittens for all her nephews every year. It was said that her plan gave great pleasure to one person, the aunt. It's a good idea to be sure your gifts will be appreciated before you go into the wholesale manufacture of one style of article for many people.

FIRST CHRISTMAS OBSERVANCE

It is said that Christmas was first observed in the year 98 and that it was not until the year 137 that it was made a solemn feast. Pope Telesphorus decreed that it should be celebrated by all Christians in that year. On one early Christmas day the Roman Emperor Diocletian, hearing that the Christians assembled in their church were engaged in celebrating the birth of Christ, commanded that the doors of the church be closed and the building set on fire. This was done and six hundred persons lost their lives in the burning church.



A BRAVE SOLDIER
Jack-in-the-Box: Ha, ha, you're a brave soldier, to be scared of me.

Make This Store Your Christmas Headquarters

- KODAKS \$9.49 and up.
- BROWNIES \$2.86 and up.
- EVEREADY LIGHTS \$1.00 and up.
- WHITE IVORY MANICURE and TOILET SETS.
- EATON, CRANE & PIKE STATIONERY 60c bx., up.
- WATERMAN IDEAL FOUNTAIN PENS \$2.50 and up.
- INGERSOLL WATCHES \$2.50 to \$11.50.
- JOHNSTON'S CHOCOLATES 25c to \$5.00.

You will find that any of these articles will make an acceptable Christmas Gift.

GET IT AT
MONAHAN'S

Cor. Genesee and North Sts., Auburn, N. Y.

The Bee Hive Store

Sensible Gifts for Practical People

The Store Where You Get Values.

Baker & Armstrong
AUBURN - NEW YORK

Christmas : Sale

We can save you money on Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Shoes and Slippers

- BUCKLE ARCTICS ALL HEIGHTS AND STYLES.
- HYPRESS RUBBER GOODS.
- BALL BAND RUBBER GOODS.
- VAC RUBBER GOODS.
- GOODYEAR GLOVE RUBBER GOODS.
- AND---
- GOLD SEAL-"THE WORLD'S BEST" RUBBER GOODS.

Hager's
Boot and Shoe Store,
17 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

New Low Prices

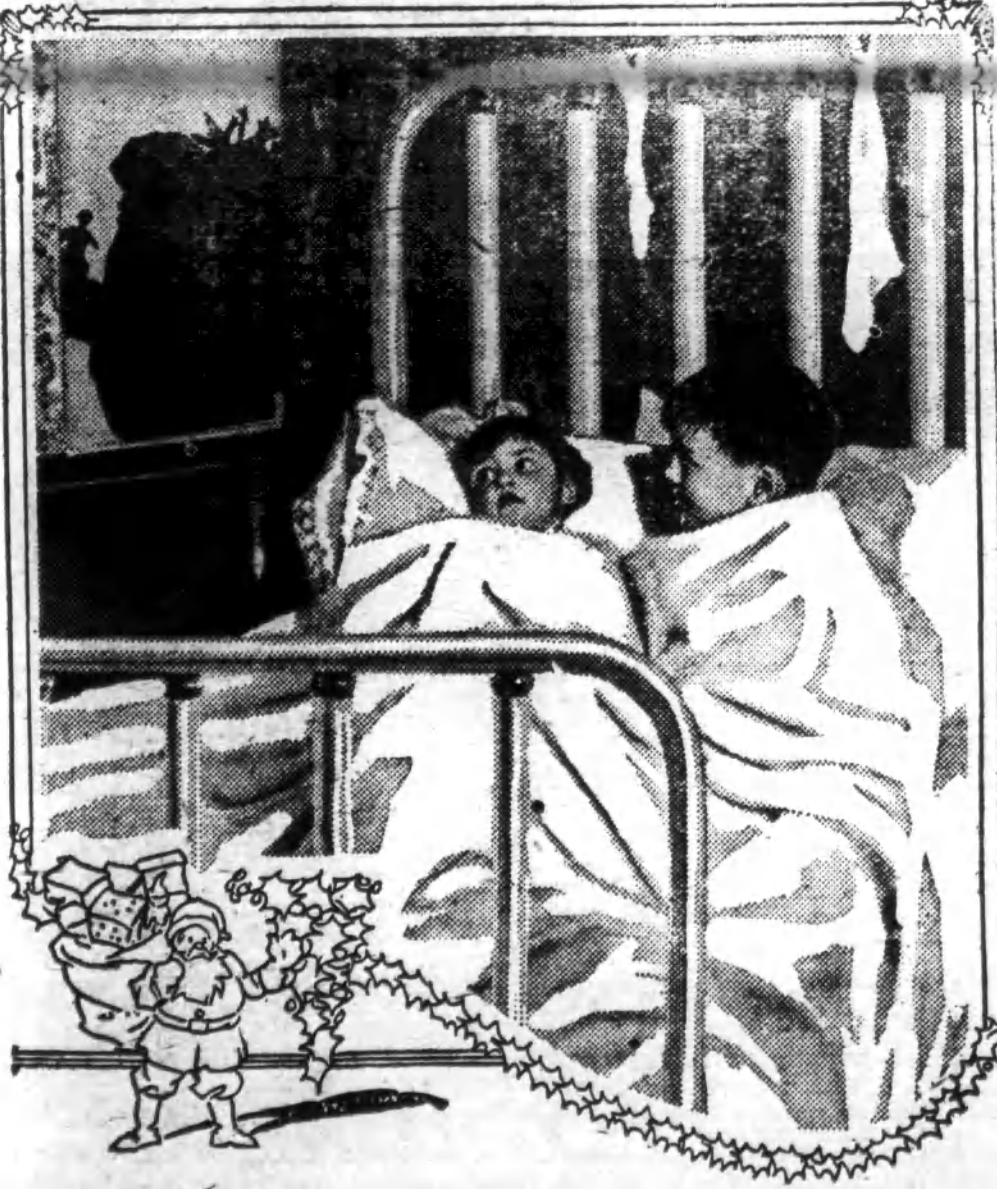
- Fancy Golden Rio Coffee.....20c lb.
- Royal Luncheon Coffee.....40c lb.
- Bulk Cocoa.....14c lb.
- \$15,000 worth of Army and Navy Blankets.
- Army and Navy All Wool Undershirts and Underdrawers
- Army Shirts, wool, new.....\$5.00
- Greatest bargains you ever saw—

Lynch's Stores,
North Lansing, N. Y.—Locke, N. Y.

The Tree of Love

I
Am
The
Tree
Of
Love
I am the light
That Christmas-tide
Brings. I am ever green
My limbs are yearning to
Bear the burden of gifts of
Noel. I live in the high, open
Spaces where God smiles bright-
est on the world, where his light
Keeps the memory of Christ's birth
Refreshed. Years ago men fought and
Knew no time to think of the Gentle
One who spoke of Love. And then one
Night a star beamed in the east and filled
Me with a sweet grace. My soul quivered,
And I was born again. And now I come
With the Christmas time to remind you of
Love—Love, that fades, but lives again. I am
But a dream unless you know me. I wish
To ache under the burden of love gifts.
Yes, I am ever green; I live forever, but
You do not know me always. I ask
You to remember the little ones
Whom Love has passed when some
Forget me. I pray the light that
Never dies shall flame out again
In your heart. For this I live.
For this I ask. I wish
To live and serve.
I am
Love
Hope
Life
I am the Tree of Love.

WILL HE COME IN?



Prove Faith by Giving \$150,000

No. 42 NEW YORK October 8th 1922

THE BANK OF AMERICA 1-6

PAY TO THE ORDER OF Near East Relief

One Hundred and Fifty Thousand - DOLLARS

\$150,000^{00/100}

Mr. Karagheusian

Armenians in America, acting through M. Karagheusian, a rug importer of New York, recently delivered to Near East Relief a check for \$150,000, representing contributions received recently from Armenians in this country for relief work in their native land. The Executive Committee of Near East Relief voted to appropriate from treasury funds double the amount of the Armenian contribution and to make the total of \$450,000 immediately available for emergency relief work. The contributions by Armenians in the country to Near East Relief now total several million dollars.

In presenting the check to Dr. James L. Barton, chairman of Near East Relief, 291 Madison Avenue, New York City, Mr. Karagheusian said: "Armenians who have made this country their home are in constant touch with relatives and friends in Armenia, and therefore we know what the help of America has meant. You have saved our native land. Over 500,000 lives would have been lost last year alone had you not supplied food. We pray that the American people will stand by us a little while longer, and we are glad of this opportunity to prove our confidence in your organization."

Place your Insurance with the
VENICE TOWN INSURANCE CO.

\$2,000,000 IN FARM RISKS!

WM. H. SHARPSTEEN, Secretary,
Office, Genoa, N. Y.

NEW YORK NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF

Paragraphs of Interest to Readers of Empire State.

Interesting News of All Kinds Gathered From Various Points in the State and So Reduced in Size That it Will Appeal to All Classes of Readers.

The village of Springfield is to have a toy factory.

Steuben county's highway budget amounts to \$192,910.

Belfast streets will be lighted by electricity this week.

Albion has received a field gun from the government.

Property valuation of Perry is one-sixth of the entire Wyoming county.

Geneva's budget estimates for public works for the coming year is \$32,996.

Jamestown must get more money for the power it is selling in order to get back its cost.

Dr. C. M. Fiero of Genesee has been appointed county physician of Livingston for the ensuing year.

A deal is pending whereby the Hornell Traction company will replace its wooden cars with steel equipment.

Dr. W. G. Dodds of Canandaigua has been re-elected president of the Canandaigua branch of the Dairymen's league.

Announcement was made in Dunkirk by local bakers of a reduction of 1 cent in the price of bread from 15 to 14 cents a loaf.

The Standard Oil company has reduced the price of gasoline a cent a gallon. The retail dealers dropped from 36 to 35 cents.

The membership campaign of the new Gowanda chamber of commerce ended with a dinner. A total of 473 members was reported.

Rumors are to the effect that the Hornell Repair and Construction company will reduce its force and partially close its works.

The Aurora-Wales Dairy Products company plant at East Aurora is in operation and a ready market has been found for its butter.

The Hutchinson Clark company of Canandaigua has shipped a carload of Ontario county apples to California, the second shipment this fall.

The Genesee county farm bureau at its annual meeting in the Odd Fellows' temple, Batavia, increased the membership fees from \$2 to \$5.

Cattaraugus county's farm bureau has decided to move its headquarters from Olean to Salamanca. L. E. Hooker of Portville is the new president.

Charles E. Dickinson, owner of the former Holly shops at Lockport, has sold part of the big plant to local capitalists, who intend to start a pulp mill.

Danville residents complain of the great number of rats this year, especially where grain and chickens are kept, and traps and rat poison are in demand.

Loew interests of New York will not build the new theater projected for Rochester this spring, owing to the continued high cost of building materials and labor.

The rebuilt Warsaw-Wyoming road will be opened about Dec. 1. All of the cement work has been completed but it will be several days before it is dry enough to be used.

Robert Holmes, Wyoming county's superintendent of highways, has received notice that no highway contracts will be let that will bind the state in any way during 1921.

Claim is made for the largest tree in the state for the Balm of Gilead tree on the Pottle farm, two miles from Naples. It measures 28 feet in sixth four feet from the ground.

Believing that Danish cabbage will command better prices later on, a number of Lyons farmers have leased the Milton E. Merick malt house and are storing their crops.

Livingston county child welfare board has rendered financial assistance to 18 widows and 65 children in the county. The average assistance has been \$4.50 a child a month.

Charles A. Hawley, LL. D., dean of the Seneca county bar, referee in bankruptcy for Seneca, Wayne and Yates counties, died at the home of his daughter at Seneca Falls, aged 88 years.

The Steuben board of supervisors, in session at Bath, adopted a resolution, a copy of which was ordered sent to Governor-elect Miller, recommending the repeal of the existing primary law.

Chautauque county tax levy made by the board of supervisors is over \$170,000 less than that of last year and nearly equals the increase of about \$177,000 in the state tax levied on the county.

The state will turn over to the Northern Chautauque Fish and Game club a tract of 50 acres in the town of Arkwright for reforestation. Most of it is timbered. The tract, it is believed, will be used eventually as a game preserve.

There has been a reaction in the cheese market following the dairymen's demands and as a result the prevailing rate for last week at Cuba was 25 cents, 1 cent advance over the week previous. Milk production also has shown a decrease.

The report of County Clerk J. Hunter Black shows that the receipts of the Livingston county office for the past 10 months amounted to \$7,971.34, which was more than the amount of fees received by the office during the preceding 12 months.

There is considerable rivalry among the cheese factories in Cattaraugus county in obtaining the best price for their product. The dairymen in Napoli have probably received the best average price, having recently made two large shipments at 22½ cents a pound.

The superintendent of the Borden Milk company plant at Belmont has announced that the condensory may be opened if sufficient cream can be secured. The Borden company offers to pay the current New York price for cream of 80 a can less a handling and separating charge of \$2.

The Steuben county board of supervisors has approved the highway budget for 1921. The total of the budget is \$192,910. This is divided among 32 towns for working dirt roads, for construction and repairs of bridges, for purchase of road-making machinery, and for miscellaneous items of road work.

Free text books and the establishment of a labor bureau through which children may obtain employment when they have completed school were advocated by School Superintendent West in an address before a mass meeting of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of Rochester.

Ministers and undertakers of Arcade, Java, Strikersville, Yorkshire, Holland, Delevan, Sandusky, Protection, Sardinia and Bliss have filed a request with the interchurch council of Arcade to arrange and have made public a request urging the people to arrange funeral services on some other day than Sunday.

The Dairymen's league has been informed that the largest milk purchasing company in the United States will not buy any more milk this year. The Nestle Food Co., which purchased ten million dollars worth of milk from farmers in this state, has its warehouses full. This action is expected to be followed by other organizations engaged in this line.

The old grandstand on the Chautauque county fairgrounds, which was erected 25 years ago, and has a seating capacity for only 400 people, has been torn down and in the spring a new concrete grandstand to hold 3,000 people will be put up. It will be located so as to give a better view of the racetrack. This is one of the many improvements planned for the fairgrounds.

The 14th census, according to a communication received by Country Farm Manager C. B. Reynolds, shows Allegany county as having 4,405 farms. This is a decrease of 532 or -10.3 per cent in the last 10 years. This report very closely agrees with the census taken by the New York food supply commission in 1918. The 1918 school survey showed 4,600 farms in the county.

Wealthy criminals in New York state prisons would be deprived of privileges obtained by money and placed on the same scale with other inmates and all would have to earn their living, if the recommendations in a report of the prison survey committee, made public in New York, are adopted. The report of the committee, headed by Adolph Lewisohn, has been sent to Gov. Smith.

Seventy-five Genesee county fair boosters enjoyed a Thanksgiving dinner at the Hotel Richmond. The occasion for thanksgiving was the announcement of Treasurer John C. Pratt that the 1920 fair had made a profit of more than \$20,000 after paying all bills and the announcement by Vice President B. C. Williams that plans for the erection of a new and larger grandstand would be made immediately after the annual meeting of the society next month.

The Prattburg News announces it will cease publication on Dec. 1. The proprietors of The News are forced to take this step by the scarcity of labor and the high price of paper and other materials entering into the conduct of the average printery. The News was founded by the late Paul Howe and for over 40 years has occupied a prominent place in journalistic circles of the county. The paper since the death of its founder has been continued by Mr. Howe's children.

Forty-six freight cars will be necessary in transporting the automobile license plates which will be used in New York state the coming year in connection with its motor vehicle registration. The secretary of state's office has placed an order for 750,000 sets of plates. These plates are now being turned out at Auburn prison at the rate of 4,000 sets a day. Delivery has already been made of about 100,000 sets to the New York office, and shipments also under way to the Albany and Buffalo automobile bureaus.

Factory office employees in New York state received \$2.18 more a week during October than did the factory workers, according to a report made public in Albany by the state industrial commission. It shows that factory office employes averaged \$31.66 a week as against \$29.53 for the factory workers. The weekly earnings of the factory workers showed an increase of 20 cents over the September average, the report says, due in large measure to seasonal activity in several industries and a full time operation in plants that were affected by holidays in September.

QUINLAN'S

145 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

The Biggest Reductions We Have Ever Made in

Women's and Misses' Tailormade and Fur Trimmed Suits

\$25.00 \$39.50 \$59.50
former prices 39.50 to 109.50

Women's and Misses' Winter Coats

both Plain and Fur Trimmed
\$19.50 \$29.50 up to \$75.00
former prices \$29.50 to \$125.00

Women's and Misses' Dresses of Serge, Tricotine, Satin, Taffeta, Georgette, Etc.

REDUCED ONE HALF

\$14.75 \$19.75 \$29.75
former prices \$39.50 59.50

Another Cut

Purina Scratch Grains	\$3.75	Big Q Dairy Feed	\$3.50
Purina Chicken Chowder	\$4.00	Shumacher Feed	\$3.00
Purina Pig Chow	\$4.00	Oil Meal	\$3.50
Purina Cow Chow	\$3.75	Bran	\$2.25

Harter's A No. 1 Flour \$12.00 per bbl.

—(ALL COAL CASH)—

GENOA SUPPLY CO., INC.

Miller Phone 8-S-22 Bell Phone 85-F-2

SPECIAL SAEL

Overalls, Frocks, Pants, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear and Shoes

For the remainder of this month We will give 10% Cash Discount on the above articles.

ELLISON'S, King Ferry.

"A man just said, a few minutes ago, he would not think of leaving home without a package of Lane's Cold Tablets in his bag, and every one who has used these tablets speaks just as highly of them."

LANE'S GOLD TABLETS

"The Pink Tablets in the Yellow Box."

REPT. N. Y.

