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**Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale**  
 By Mary Graham Bonner

**DAY NIGHT-CLOTHES**

Maggie was tired of doing the same things every evening and the same things every morning. She thought really it was rather foolish and decidedly a waste of time. Every night she spent so long getting off her clothes and putting them on the back of a chair, and every morning it took quite a little while to get dressed.

Now she would have a great deal more time if she didn't do this. Particularly it would be nice to have all that extra time on a Saturday morning when there was no school.

She had thought about this for some time. Yes, every single evening she did the very same things. First came off her shoes and stockings and then her dress and then everything else she had been wearing all day.

And just the same performance day after day and night after night!

It was one Friday that Maggie finally made up her mind. Of course she knew that she would not be able to do this every night. Once in awhile she would have to take off her clothes—in fact most nights she would have to do this, she supposed. There was her bath to be taken every other night, anyway. Sometimes every night!

And one couldn't take a bath in one's clothes. There wouldn't be any sense to that. But still—to do exactly the same thing every night—to take off the same clothes and put them back of the same chair in just the same way, and to put them on in the morning in just the same way, too! Well, once in awhile she could do differently, and that would be pleasant.

It would be such a relief from the usual way which was such a silly habit all people seemed to have.

So on this Friday when Maggie had finally made up her mind, she said good-night to the older members of the family and went off to bed.

She took off her shoes. It would not be very comfortable to sleep with her shoes on, and besides it would not be nice to get into the clean bed with her shoes on which had been everywhere—in the yard, out on the street—all over!

But it wouldn't take a moment in the morning to put on her shoes.

That she would do. It was not a bad habit to take off one's shoes at night and put them on again in the morning.

But that was all she would do for this time. She wouldn't even wash her face. That was clean enough. It didn't look dirty, and besides she would wash it in the morning.

She looked about her and felt a little uncomfortable because everything had become such a habit that



She Took Off Her Shoes.

she felt at a loss to know at once how to begin with this new scheme of things.

But of course she simply had to get straight into bed. She didn't think any one would see her. She had a room all by herself and she had already said good-night to all the members of the family.

In the morning it would be so delightful. She could wash her face and put on her shoes. She would be ready for play in lots of time and have a splendid long day of it.

It was strange—that was because of the habit—but her dress was most uncomfortable. Well, she decided she would take that off. She would get that all muddled up anyway and then that wouldn't take long to put on in the morning.

So she took off her dress. Then she got back into bed once more.

Her stockings felt very uncomfortable, and she couldn't make up her mind whether she felt cold with them on because she wasn't close enough to the nice, soft sheets, or whether she felt too warm with them on.

She turned this way and that, and everything seemed to be in her way. Oh, how long she stayed awake. Surely it was not because of the clothes.

When she at last fell asleep, it seemed that she woke right up again—although that couldn't have been because it was daylight now. Oh, how uncomfortable she felt!

It was a foolish habit perhaps, but yet maybe it was a pretty good habit after all to wear night-clothes at night and daytime clothes in the daytime only.

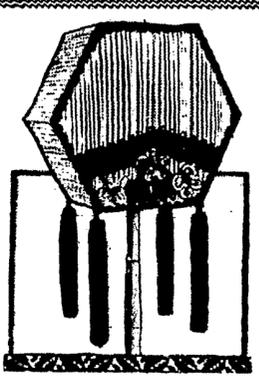
**Just Wanted to Know**  
 Mamma (to small hopeful)—Roland, you should not ask the lady how old she is; it is not polite.  
 Roland—I wasn't trying to be polite, mamma. I just wanted to know.

**Rich Chenille Bag**



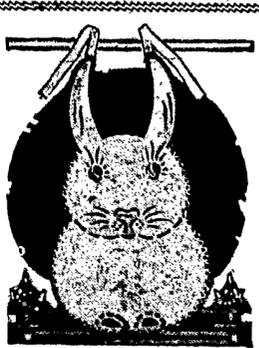
A gift that is sure to be cherished is shown in the rich shopping bag pictured. It is crocheted of brown chenille with gay flowers introduced on one side. The band and handles at the top are of brown suede leather and the bag is lined with brown silk. Silk cords slip through slashes in the suede band, to close the bag, and the handle ends are concealed under little triangles of leather.

**Christmas Lampshades**



Happy is the home-maker who receives pretty lamp or candle shades at Christmas time—nothing helps more to deck out the house and make it cheerful. Here is a new shade made of thin silk, or fine crepe paper, in two colors, rose and light blue. A wire frame is first covered with the rose color, put in plain, and over this the light blue is plaited. Gold lace, silk or paper roses and four tassels finish off this novelty in shades.

**Gift for the Baby**



When Mister Baby takes his place at the table a bib of some kind becomes a necessity. Here is one that will please him. It may be made of unbleached cotton, white oilcloth or linen, cut in the semblance of a rabbit. Oilcloth may be painted, but usually cotton floss is used to outline the features and the edges of the figure.

**Will Please Hostesses**



Every hostess will be delighted with a gift of place-cards, made for her alone. All that is required to make them is white cardboard and water colors—in the hands of someone clever at painting. Four cards shown here suggest subjects. A colorful butterfly adorns one of them, on another an amusing Chinaman brings his gay lantern, and two droll Dutch figures grin from the others.

**CHRISTMAS GIFTS THAT ARE WELCOME**

**A**S THE holidays are a time when most of us would like to make one dollar do the work of five, any suggestion should be welcome which shows how thoughtfulness can make a cheap gift acceptable. Therefore I give a few such instances from my own experience:

I know a housewife who is famous for her lemon jumbles, and another whose mince pies are a toothsome delight. These two women remember their friends each Christmas, with their specialties, and I assure you, no present is received more gratefully than is theirs. Still another, who makes orange marmalade by a wonderful secret recipe, gives a glass of this confection to her favored circle. But—a word of warning: Be absolutely sure that such an offering is really and truly desired. For example, I remember one woman, on a strict diet, to whom all sweets are forbidden, whose careless acquaintances are constantly sending boxes of candy, and one whom strawberries sicken and who, last year, received a glass of wild strawberry jam, delicious to all those who could eat it, but, it happened, she could not. However, such mistakes are the result of carelessness, and need not occur.

A shut-in once expatiated to me upon the solid help afforded her by a Christmas present of a "utility basket." It held all the odds and ends she was forever wanting, and could not readily procure for herself—pins, needles, tape, balls and sockets, threads and silks and cottons. "Every time I peep into it," she cried, as happy as a child, "I find something new that I need." It was not an expensive offering, and yet it was one of the most acceptable I ever heard of. Akin to it was a little silk sewing-bag, also rapturously received because the maker had informed herself of what the recipient's wardrobe would be that winter, and placed inside, with thimble and needle-case, spools of colored silks matching each garment to be worn that winter. Here again the thoughtfulness—not the gift itself—is what counts.

A case of threaded needles is most acceptable to all women beyond middle age whose eyes are beginning to fail, and invaluable to a traveler. Other discriminating presents are packets of choice seeds, saved during the summer, and sent to an amateur gardener at Christmas time. A manuscript book (typewritten, if possible) of tested recipes, compiled by the sender, is another always welcome offering.

And what pleasure, sentimental, retrospective and anticipatory, was theirs, sojourners in a far western home, who, just before the holidays, opened a box from mother and sisters "back home" in the East, containing a plum pudding and a fruit cake, made by the well-remembered recipe and, on Christmas day, to be enjoyed with most affectionate thoughts of those who, thousands of miles away, had helped to cook the gala-time dinner.—May Wilson.

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**OUR HEART-RADIOS ON CHRISTMAS EVE**

**G**OD owns the biggest broadcasting station in the universe, and what He sends forth to all corners of the world is love. Every human being has a radio—a heart-radio. If we take the trouble to "tune in," we are in a fair way of becoming good receiving stations. And a good receiver may hear harmonies that will vibrate through his being like chords on a harp. At Christmas time we should have heart-radios in perfect condition that we may know the beauty of God's love, which manifests itself in kindness, friendliness, happiness and good cheer.

"Tune in," friends, and who knows but we may hear the angels carolling on Christmas Eve!—Martha Banning Thomas.

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**Christmas**



"Shall I get under the mistletoe?"  
 "Yes, you stand under and I'll understand."

**Must Have Toys**  
 Play and toys are as essential to a child as food.

**State Bank of Avon**  
**AVON, N. Y.**  
 INCORPORATED FEBRUARY 23, 1892

Capital, Surplus \$ 130,000.  
 Resources \$1,450,000.

**4 Per Cent Paid on Time Deposits**

A. BARBER, President W. J. WEED, Vice-Pres. and Cashier  
 J. FRANCIS KELLOGG, Ass't Cash. C. T. DAVIN, Ass't Cash.  
 J. L. WESTFALL, Ass't. Cash.

**Report of the Condition of the BANK OF LIMA**

**A STATE BANK**  
 Incorporated March 22nd, 1905

At the close of business on September 29th, 1924

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans & Discounts	\$189717 01	Capital	\$ 25000 00
Mortgages	46500 00	Surplus	20000 00
Bonds	108635 27	Profits	9179 81
Real Estate	10000 00	Deposits	373429 68
Cash on hand	16734 41	Accrued Interest, Etc.	2094 85
Due from Banks	58405 35	Bills Payable	10000 00
Furniture & Fixtures	3503 16		
Accrued Interest, Etc.	6209 14		
	\$439704 34		\$439704 34

4 per cent Interest on Time Deposits Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent

**OFFICERS**  
**CHARLES R. PIERCE,**  
 President  
**ALEXANDER MARTIN**  
 Cashier  
**ELIZABETH McSWEENEY**  
 Assistant Cashier  
**DIRECTORS**  
 M. F. ALLEN  
 W. H. DALTON  
 W. F. HARVEY  
 J. A. MacKENZIE  
 ALEX. MARTIN  
 C. R. PIERCE  
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 LARGEST — OLDEST REALTORS

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 Victrolas, Sonoras, Player Pianos and Pianos;  
 Musical Instruments and Accessories  
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 \$1.00 Delivers A Victrola To Your Home For Christmas  
 Open Evenings