

BUY SCRANTON COAL

-OF-

MANRO & HUGG

66 STATE STREET

AUBURN, N. Y.

A Superior Coal—Give It a Trial

U-DRIVE-IT-SYSTEM

Rent a New Car for Business or Pleasure

PAY BY THE MILE—NO TIME CHARGE

Cheaper Than Owning Your Own Car
No Repair Bills. No Depreciation. No Garage Rent.
No Car to Worry About

Always a New Clean Car at Your Command.

FREE ROAD SERVICE

A Telephone Call Will Bring a
Service Man to Your Needs Free

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

U-DRIVE IT SYSTEM, INC.

68 BROAD ST.

PHONE MAIN 6429

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEPOSITS

Four Cylinder Cars, \$10.00

Gasoline Tax and Public Liability Ins., 50c Per Day

Patronize Catholic Courier Advertisers

Catholic University
Opens New Graduate
Spanish Department

Washington, Dec. 20.—The Rev. Dr. David Rubio, O.S.A., heads the new graduate Spanish department of Catholic University, which was opened for the first time this term. Father Rubio came to Washington from the University of Pennsylvania. The new professor is a native of Spain, was educated at the Augustinian College there and after his ordination was sent to the University of Lima, in Peru, to finish his studies. He has taught at Swarthmore College, Villanova College, the University of Lima, in Santiago, Chile, and Harvard, besides the University of Pennsylvania.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Big Increase in
German Population

Rochester has received a big share of the \$90,000 Germans, Austrians and Swiss who have come to the U. S. in the last six years.

The annual immigration from Germany in the last six years has been TWICE as much as that of the 20 years previous to 1914.

Advertising in the

Daily
Abendpost

creates good will in the minds of the newly arrived Germans. First impressions are lasting impressions.



An Order
for
Christmas

Elizabeth Hart
in Copper's Farm

MY ORDER for Christmas?
Oh, yes, it is billed—
I hope every item
Is carefully filled.
It is quite a jumble
I really admit,
For when one is started
Who knows where to quit?
A snowstorm I ordered,
With sleds, skates and toys,
A houseful of cousins,
Aunts, uncles—and noise,
Roast turkey, and holly,
And greetings most gay—
With the spirit of Christmas
To hallow the day.

How Caesar, the Janitor,
Enjoyed His Christmas

THE Barrows family was having a gloomy Christmas. Mrs. Barrows, depressed by recent misfortune, made little effort to enliven the atmosphere, and Mr. Barrows, resenting her gloom, became gloomy himself. Robert, home from college for vacation, was blue because a sprained ankle kept him from the holiday dances.
So it was only ten-year-old Mabel who was in tune, and even she felt rather wistful as she looked out on the snowy street. Suddenly, she gave a startled exclamation:
"Oh, mother! Here comes Caesar! I forgot to tell you I'd invited him to dinner!"
"Caesar! The colored janitor at the church?" cried Mrs. Barrows.
"Yes; the other night when I asked him where he was going to have Christmas dinner, he said, 'No place, honey; I ain't got no mo' home dan a aller-cat!' and so I told him to come here. I forgot to tell you."
Mrs. Barrows, who could always rise to a social emergency, smothered her irritation, and hurried to the kitchen, and when the glorified Caesar, in well-brushed suit, shining shoes and red necktie was ushered into the dining room he found a small, well-appointed table set for him in one corner.
"Dis suah is great doin's!" he exclaimed; and throughout the meal he kept up a stream of jokes and reminiscences which set the family at the big table first into chuckles and then roars.
When the dessert was finished, Robert asked Mabel to bring his hat down from his room, and for an hour he played and sang college songs and negro spirituals, while Caesar chimed in with his rich baritone until the room rang with melody—and harmony, too, of more kinds than one.
When the plaintive strains of "Going Home" were ended, Caesar said:
"Wal, I nevah did hyah dis tune befo', but it seems ink I knowed how to sing it jes' by intermission, as dey say. Ah reckon dis tune is a purty good one to go home on—an' I've bothered you-alls long enough any way."
"No bother!" exclaimed Mr. Barrows heartily. "You've done us all a lot of good."
"Yes," said Mrs. Barrows, "you've cheered us all up immensely."
"Hyah! Hyah!" came the rich negro chuckle. "Ah reckon you-alls don need much cheerin' up. You's a mighty cheersome family."
And Caesar departed, leaving echoes of laughter and song.—Myrtle Koon Cherryman.
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Dis suah is great doin's!" he exclaimed; and throughout the meal he kept up a stream of jokes and reminiscences which set the family at the big table first into chuckles and then roars.
When the dessert was finished, Robert asked Mabel to bring his hat down from his room, and for an hour he played and sang college songs and negro spirituals, while Caesar chimed in with his rich baritone until the room rang with melody—and harmony, too, of more kinds than one.
When the plaintive strains of "Going Home" were ended, Caesar said:
"Wal, I nevah did hyah dis tune befo', but it seems ink I knowed how to sing it jes' by intermission, as dey say. Ah reckon dis tune is a purty good one to go home on—an' I've bothered you-alls long enough any way."
"No bother!" exclaimed Mr. Barrows heartily. "You've done us all a lot of good."
"Yes," said Mrs. Barrows, "you've cheered us all up immensely."
"Hyah! Hyah!" came the rich negro chuckle. "Ah reckon you-alls don need much cheerin' up. You's a mighty cheersome family."
And Caesar departed, leaving echoes of laughter and song.—Myrtle Koon Cherryman.
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas

CHRISTMAS seasons pass away. The brightness and the cheer merge into the drab of routine life. The tokens of love and appreciation fade into dim memories. The toys are broken, the candy and the nuts are eaten and the laughing children go chasing other pleasures.
The birds lay down, for the time, by older people are taken up again; the stooped forms go trudging on and the world forgets.
But Matthew's story of Joseph and Mary, the wise men and the star, with Luke's story of the child, the angels and the shepherds stand out always bright and clear unmarred or dimmed by centuries.
The star will come again and bring the wise men. The angels will sing again the same old song. A multitude of children will share again like-joys of other years. New pleasures, new hopes and new aspirations will crowd another season. Matthew and Luke will tell again the deathless stories which give to Christmas immortality.—William L. Gaston.
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Subscribe for The Catholic
Courier and Journal

King of Italy



KING VICTOR EMMANUEL

For the first time since Rome became the Capital of the Italian nation, an Italian sovereign, King Victor Emmanuel, set foot inside the Vatican, when he and Queen Helena made a formal call a few days ago upon Pope Pius XI, thus sealing the harmony established by the recent Concordat.

New Law School
For Notre Dame
Ready Next Year

Notre Dame, Ind., Dec. 20.—Construction work on the new Law Building at the University of Notre Dame is to start immediately. University officials announce. The contract, already awarded, stipulates that it must be ready for use at the opening of the fall term in September of next year.

The new structure will stand on the plot directly across the street from the Notre Dame postoffice, on University Road, formerly Dore Road, and will have a frontage of 157 feet on Notre Dame Avenue. The University Road frontage will be 100 feet. The building will stand far enough back from these two streets to permit a generous strip of lawn on each side.

The Law Building will be three stories high, and of true Gothic form. The exterior will be of brick, trimmed with Indiana limestone and granite. It will be ornamented with Gothic tracery and embellished with statues and carvings. It will harmonize with its near architectural neighbour, the University Dining Hall, but will present a truer expression of the Gothic Art; the Dining Hall, being a modified gothic. The building will cost approximately \$400,000.

Dorothy's Christmas; the
Resolution It Brought

DOROTHY PORTER, beautiful, dignified, cultured and wealthy, was known in her community as Proud Dorothy. She was popular enough in her exclusive set, but to those of a lower social status she was considered a cold, unfeeling, moving statue.
On Christmas eve Dorothy pushed her way through the seething crowd into one of the ten-cent stores for the forgotten tissue paper and tinsel cord to be used in wrapping her gifts. As she was caught for a moment in a jam by the stocking counter, a piping childish voice rose above the din:
"Please, mamma, buy me a new pair of stockin's. I ain't got a decent one to hang up tonight."
Dorothy listened as her heart suffered a queer little quirk.
"I'll mend up one," said the shabby woman at her side. "Santy won't care about the darns."
The mother wiped away a tear as she turned from the poorly clad little girl and caught Dorothy's fixed gaze. Under her breath she whispered:
"You see, mam, I'm more concerned about gettin' somethin' to put in the stockin'."
Before Dorothy realized what she was doing her hand was finding its way to her purse. "Here, madam," she said, slipping a bill into the woman's hand, "take this, please, and get the stockings and the filling, too. Get busy while I amuse the child at the toy counter. What is her name?"
"Oh, oh, it's Mabel, mam."
"Come with me, Mabel, to buy a nice toy while your mother waits for her package, won't you?"
"Sure I will, miss," and Mabel slipped her hand into Dorothy's as she looked up at her mother and smiled.
They tarried a long time by the toy counter and Mabel finally decided on a doll. Dorothy wrote down the child's name and address so she could make and send her some pretty clothes for the doll.
After a while the mother came for Mabel. She had only a few small packages in her hands, but a whisper to Dorothy told that much had been bought and sent home by a friend.
Dorothy said goodby and left with only paper and tinsel in her hand, but in her heart there was the richest experience she had ever known.
Mabel got her trunk of doll's clothes before the holidays were over, and the proud Dorothy resolved never to let another Christmas pass without taking cheer into some neglected home. This was the happiest Christmas she had ever known.—Lily Rutherford Morris.
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

H. A. VICK ELECTRIC CO.

601 MAIN STREET WEST

RADIOES—ATWATER KENT \$129, less tubes
SILVER—\$150, less tubes
STEINITE \$118, less tubes

Electrical Contractors, Wiring and Fixtures

PHONE—GENESEE 6840

KNOWN FOR VALUES

We Appreciate Your Patronage and Are Ready
To Give Prompt and Courteous Service

At All Times

For Economy's Sake Come To

For Economy's Sake, Come to Grant's
W.T. GRANT CO.
257 307 and 3200 Department Stores

41-46 SENECA ST.

GENEVA, N. Y.

What \$5. (or Less) will do at

LIKLY'S

for a Christmas Gift

Bill Folders
Letter Cases
Brief Cases
Key Cases
Bridge Sets
Tobacco Pouches
Address Books
Diaries
Military Brushes
Collar Cases

Mantle
Pillows
Slippers
Cigar Cases
Cigarette Cases
Lighters
Leather Belts
Headbands
Bottle Sets
Umbrellas
Cosmetic Jewelry

271 Main Street East

WHEN YOU GIVE EVERYTHING

PART of the joy of Christmas is giving. Some years you cannot give so much as you would really like to.

As long as you are here to provide for your family you give according to your means.

But every man has one chance to give all he has—when he makes his will.

Most men feel a genuine satisfaction in planning a will to protect those they love most. It is really a supreme gift.

We appreciate the sentiment that prompts a man to make his will.

Also the duty that it imposes upon us as executor and trustee to carry out its provisions faithfully.

Cayuga County National Bank
AUBURN, N. Y.

We offer facilities for
the purchase and sale of

HIGH GRADE BONDS

Inquiries on specific issues
are invited

L. F. ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Members New York Stock Exchange

LINCOLN-ALLIANCE BANK BUILDING

ROCHESTER

Tel. Stone 1841

Direct Private Wire to New York

ALL HOMES ARE HAPPY HOMES AT
CHRISTMAS TIME.

HOMES EQUIPPED WITH TELEPHONE

SERVICE ARE HAPPY HOMES

THE YEAR AROUND BECAUSE OF THE

FEELING OF SECURITY AND THE

CONVENIENCE AFFORDED BY QUICK

CONNECTION WITH THE WORLD

Telephone service in the home costs

less than ten cents a day.

Rochester Telephone Corp.