Christmas Cheer

Artificial Celebration

Mrs. Maughtee (to her sedate butler)—"James, to-morrow is Christmas Day and I want you to turn on the electric refrigerator and make some snowballs for Master Bertram to throw at you."

I hate my woolen underwear!
I'm mad enough to bawl!
It itches here, it itches there!
The darned itch seems to crawl!
And when I start to scratch somewhere,
That ain't the place at all!

Gossamer

Small Brother—"Say, Sis, can I hang up one of your stockings Christmas?"

Big Sister—"What on earth do you want to hang up one of mine for?"

Small Brother—"So's I can see what's in it without getting out of bed."—Transcript.

Modern Granddaughter — "But Grandmother, in your days the girls used to set their caps for men!"

Grandmother—"Well, dearie, maybe so, but certainly not their knee-caps."

Anything to Oblige

Just before Christmas I was purchasing a couple of neckties. I suddenly remembered they were to be Christmas presents for two different friends.

"Wrap those in separate parcels, will you please?" I asked the clerk.

"Yes, certainly,' he replied absentmindedly, "which one would you like in a separate parcel?"

The Censor

Butler—"The post, m'lady."

Mrs. Uppish—"Ah, Christmas cards, I suppose, Jenkins. Wel, look them over, will you? And if you consider any of them too familiar, just destroy them, Jenkins."—Punch.

A Man's Measure

Once an important but very egotistical personage passed away. One of his acquaintances, in discussing the event with an editor of a daily paper, asked:

"Poor fellow, is he worth much?"

"Um," said the editor, musingly, "Not more than a couple of sticks'."

Christmas Joy

This is the time when the grey old man
Leaps back to the days of youth;
When brows and eyes wear no disguise,
But flush and gleam with truth;
Oh, then is the time when the soul exults,
And seems right heavenward turning
When we love and bless the hands we press,
When the Christmas log is burning.
—Cook.

Two boon companions were on their way homeward from a Christmas Eve party. They had dined and wined well and were quite jovial. They came to a postal box. "Pardon me, old top," said one, "I mush try thish machine." He dropped a dime in the slot. Then gazing at the city hall clock, said in horrified tones, "Migaud, I've losht twelve pounds since yesterday.

No Second-Hand Goods

"These are very nice ones, miss," said the clerk, "satin bloomers."

"Oh! No!," said the sweet young thing. "I want some that have not been used before."

The demure young bride, a trifle pale, her lips set in a tremulous smile, slowly stepped down the long church aisle, clinging to the arm of her father.

As she reached the low platform before the altar, her slippered foot brushed a potted flower, upsetting it. She looked at the spilled dirt gravely, and then raised her childlike eyes to the sedate face of the old minister.

"That's a hell of a place to put a flower pot," she said.

Not Up-to-Date

A travelling salesman found himself in a village hotel dining room when a heavy downpour of rain set in. Addressing the waitress, he remarked: "It looks like the Flood."

"Like what?" the girl inquired.

"Like the Flood. You've read of the Flood and how the ark landed on Mount Ararat, haven't you?"

"No, sir. I haven't seen a newspaper for thre days," confessed the waitress.

Singapore Aerial Base Not Halted

Under - Secretary Answers Query in British House.. of Commons

London.—Suspension of work on the Singapore naval base has not affected work on the British air base there, under-Secretary of State for Air, F. Montague, told the House of Commons.

The Government has spent $1,350,000 on the base and $1,500,000 is still required, he said. The base will not only serve as a local defence but will help in maintaining British communications in the Far East.

Jesous Ahatonhia

HURON CHRISTMAS CAROL CIRCA 1641

By Father Jean De Brebeuf

English interpretation by J. E. Middleton

'Twas in the moon of winter time
when all the birds had filed,
That Mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead.
Before their light the stars grew dim,
And wand' ring hunters heard the hymn:

"Jesus, your King, is born;
Jesus is born;
In Excelsis Gloria!"

Within a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found.
A ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped His beauty 'round.
And as the hunter braves drew nigh,
The angel song rang loud and high:

"Jesus, your King, is born;
Jesus is born;
In Excelsis Gloria!"

The earliest moon of winter time is not so round and fair
As was the ring of glory on the helpless Infant there.
While Chiefs from far bebore knelt,
With gifts of fox and beaver pelt.

"Jesus, your King, is born;
Jesus is born;
In Excelsis Gloria!"

O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou,
The Holy Child of earth and heav'n is born to-day for you.
Come, kneel before the radiant Boy
Who brings you beauty, peace and joy.

"Jesus, your King, is born;
Jesus is born;
In Excelsis Gloria!"

Foot and Mouth Cattle Disease Soon to be Solved

Member of Banting Research Foundation Makes Progress Toward Ways of Curing Cattle Curse

New and important findings in regard to the dread foot-and-mouth disease are reported by the Banting Research committee following two years of exhaustive study. Results of the study are made public in a progress report just issued by the committee, which may be summarized as follows:

For years the foot-and-mouth disease has been a source of bewildering loss to cattlemen not only on this continent but in Europe. Only a few years ago the British government carried on an extensive inquiry to determine causes and find curative or restrictive methods.

While making investigations it was discovered that a peculiar point about the disease was the occurrence of its characteristic lesions in the tongue and the pads of the feet of such experimental animals as guinea pigs, no matter where the virus was injected.

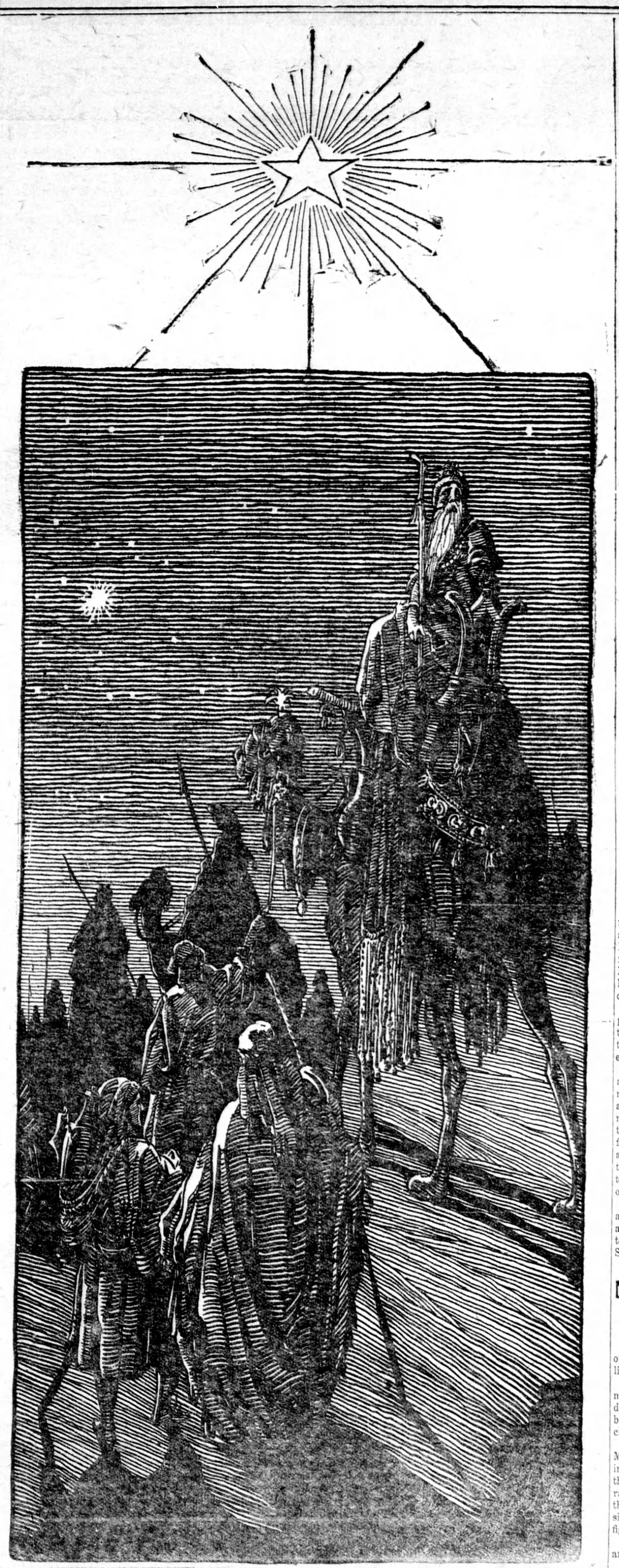
Experimental workers in Great Britain came to the conclusion that if the reason for this distriution of the lesion could e determined some light might be thrown on the cause and cure of the disease. The outstanding peculiarity in their estimation was that the hairy skin should be immune when the skin of the soles of the feet were diseased.

While Dr. F. G. Banting was visiting England two years ago the facts disclosed by the British inquiry were brought to his attention. On his return to Canada he thought of an experimental method which might result in some revelation on the peculiarities of the disease. He interested Miss M. Cowan, a thoroughly trained research worker in the field of bacteriology, in the problem.

Miss Cowan said that when the hairy skin of guinea pigs was transformed to their feet, lesions continued to develop in the hairy skin. By arranging the floor of the animal cage so that the guinea pigs frequently rubbed the upper surface of the foot, she showed that lesions might occur in the hairy part of the skin if it were subjected to pressure. She was able to show further that if a guinea pig's foot was protected from pressure by wrapping it in cotton, lesions did not develop on the protected skin. This proved that there was no special immunity of the hairy skin but that the lesions developed on the foot owing to its use.

Prof. V E. Henderson, of the Banting Research committee, is of the opinion that the findings of Miss Cowan are of much value.

"The findings made by Miss Cowan are quite definite," he states. "In an extension of this work she was able to show that the virus was present in many organs which did not show lesions. She was able to show also that a foot pad, after the healing of the lesion, appeared to be more resistant than a pad which had not been the site or base of a lesion. She found further that the foot pad did not appear to contain any substance of the character of an antitoxin which might account for this resistance."



New Year Thoughts

Good Friends:

For the moment let's lay aside the formalities of business and, figuratively, give each other a not-too-gentle whack on the back and a hearty handclamp.

The loyalty of friends such as you, in our opinion, is the most cherished possession one could have, and we want you to know that your good cooperation and support, your friendship and your confidence have helped us greatly.

May we wish for you and yours a very successful New Year—a year which, we hope, will bring to you all the good things that make living and working a worth-while joy.

A New Year's Resolution

The year 1929 is dead,
Worn out with age;
And youthful 1930
Appears upon the stage.
May we strive to improve,
Doing naught to offend,
Being grateful if spared
To see part, or the end.

1930

The year 1929 is history. To have worked, all of us have made some mistakes. Some of us will profit by our mistakes while others will not—that's the difference between success and failure.

1930 holds for us many unseen things. Just what the year delivers to us will depend to a great extent upon what we put into our work and lives. Like begets like; so haphazard half-hearted efforts bring forth poor and unprofitable results.

Make 1930 the best year you have ever lived. It can be done. Right living clear thinking, hard work and thrift will put you over the goal.

"Happy New Year, Mother."

When on New Year's morn he woke,
And his voice was very merry
As the joyous words he spoke.
"Same to you, dear," answered Mother,
Who had waited for his voice,
Knowing well if only Brother
Could speak first he would rejoice.
"Happy New Year," shouted Harry,

"That's a splendid greeting, chappy,"
Spoke up Daddy to the boy;
"Wishing Mother might be happy,
Wishing her a year of joy.

"She will have a happy New Year
If you wil help her as you should,
She'll be glad the whole year through, dear,
If you're always kind and good."
"I will try, dad," answered sonny,
"An' I'll try my hardest, too;
Won't it be just awful funny
If I can make my wish come true?"

Eat for Health And Enjoyment This Christmas

Appetite, Digestion and Good Health Wait on Following Menus

FOR RICH AND POOR

Stomach and Purse Alike Considered in Choice of These Viands

(Endorsed by Canadian Social Hygiene Council).

While Christmas is recognized as a day of feasting and its celebration would not be considered complete without a bountiful repart, the choice of the viands that compose the holiday menu has not always ben wise. To eat wel on December 25th is excellent, but to suffer from a billous attack on December 2th is not.

Through knowledge of food and combinations we now have a meal which is perfect in its contents and amount, and satisfying to the most fastidious. Here, compiled by Mary A. Buettner, well-known American dietitian, are two menus that will serve alike health and appetite.

Liberal Cost Menu

Tomato Boullion
Olives Celery Toast Sticks
Roast Turkey, Chicken or Duck
Sweet Potatoes, Dressing
Buttered Cauliflower
Gravy
Whole Wheat Rolls Butter
White Salad Crackers
Tangerine Ice Small Cakes
Cream Coffee Sugar
(Milk for Children)

Low Cost Menu

Cream of Celery Soup
Crackers
Mock Duck Mashed Potatoes Gravy
Chopped Cabbage
Whole Wheat Bread and Butter
Carrot and Celery Salad
Tapioca Cream with Apples
Sugar Coffee Milk
(Milk for Children)

Heads on Spikes Welcome Consuls

Startling Sight Viewed by Aliens Investigating Manchurian Conditions

Tokio.—A gruesome spectacle of a number of human heads stuck on spikes greeted the American, British, French, Japanese and German consuls from Harbin when they arrived at Pokoto (Eburech) station Saturday last on their way to the Russo-Manchurian front to investigate conditions.

A Japanese correspondent with the party travelling on the international train described the sight and said that the heads were those of Chinese alleged to have been decapitated for looting.

The consuls hope to push as far west as Manchuli but the Chinese commander at Pokoto refused to guarantee their safety beyond the Khingan mountain range. He agreed to permit the train to go forward to Meintuho for which the party started Saturday afternoon. The consuls were told that the Chinese front line was withdrawn to that town, about 75 miles southeast of Khailar.

At Meintuho the consuls hope to be able to communicate with Russian authorities and to arrange to proceed to Manchuli over the railway which Soviet workmen have repaired.

New Auto Plates Are Now Ready

Mr. Motorist will have to wait another few days for his 1930 automobile license plates.

Hon. George S. Henry, provincial minister of highways, announced Sunday night that the markers would not be ready Monday as originally anticipated.

"Not until later in the week," said Mr. Henry. "There has been a delay in the stamping of the plates ond in the printing of the permits, due to the radical departure in the make-up of the markers. The new plates will consist of a combination of letters and figures."

Operators' and chauffeurs' licenses are now available.

In the case of permits for new trucks or passenger automobiles taken out before the new plates are ready, Mr. Henry said, there will be no extra charge. he 1930 fees will apply and plates will be exchanged when the new ones are available.

Charity Begins at Hone

Quebec Evenement (Cons.): The Mennonites are exiled from Russia or doomed to Siberia, and the Minister of Immigration is moved with compassion. Why is he not as profoundly touched with the spectacle of thousands of Canadians who, every month, and almost every week, are compelled to leave Canada and to look for their living in a foreign country? If the Canadians are entitled to anything, it is to the same treatment from the Government as foreigners get, or, if the word foreigner shocks anybody when applied to British subjects, as people who are born outside Canada get.