

Plum Pudding

Plum pudding evolved from an early English dish known as "frumenty."

Traditional at the English Christmas feast, "frumenty" consisted of wheat boiled until the grains burst and, after straining, reboiled with broth or milk and yolks of eggs. Somewhere along the line an imaginative cook added raisins, another prunes, some mace, chopped suet, etc., and eventually the plum pudding came into being.

Annual Rotary Club Christmas Meeting

On Monday evening, December 18th, 1961, the Haileybury Rotary Club held their annual Christmas Meeting, at which there was 100 per cent attendance. The members joined in carol singing and Rotarian Egerton Peacock spoke to the club on the meaning of Christmas and presented the color film of the Eaton's Christmas parade which he has this week shown to over 1000 children in the Haileybury schools.

At this meeting each member of the club brought with him a toy which was given to another member, and a great deal of fun was had as each member opened and demonstrated the toy he had been given. At the conclusion of the meeting 25 very fine toys were turned over to the Children's Aid Society to be given to needy children in the district. These were received on behalf of the Children's Aid by John Cossom, who told the club something of the Children's Aid work and how well over 100 children were receiving parcels from the Children's Aid this year; that in addition to gifts of clothing, candies and oranges, each of these parcels would contain a toy which would perhaps be the only toy these children would receive this Christmas. He stressed to the club what it would mean to a child to have only one toy at Christmas.

A Loss and a Tie For Liskeard Cubs

New Liskeard Cubs ran out of legs, moxie of desire in the last period of their game against Kirkland Legion last Friday night and came up on the short end of a 4-2 score.

In the first and second periods the Cubs were checking closely and getting the jump on Legion for possession of the puck, and it looked, for a while, as if it were just a matter of time before Liskeard moved into a comfortable lead.

In spite of an edge in play in the two initial periods, the Cubs were down one at the end of the first stanza, and could do no better than tie it up in the second.

Legion had a big edge and the winning goals in the third period, when the Liskeard offence sagged badly, and the back checking dropped off almost entirely.

Black and Mooney scored for the Cubs, and the Legion goals came from Murdoch, Banach, McNab and Williamson.

Referees Dave Smith and Clarence Watters handed out six penalties in the cleanly played game, each team getting three.

At the game played in Kirkland on Sunday the Cubs couldn't do better than salvage a tie from the lowly Lions. John Haines scored two, Peter Grant and Bill White scored the other two.

Saint is Reality

Swedish Yuletide ceremonies begin officially on December 13, St. Lucy's Day. According to legend, St. Lucy went about carrying food and drink to the needy. The Swedes give the legend reality by choosing one of the girls in the family to represent St. Lucy. St. Lucy rises early and wakens each member of the family, serves them coffee and bakes buns.



Colorful costumes added to the success of H.M.S. Pinafore staged by the Haileybury public school recently. Some of the cast are shown here. They are Margaret Beresford, Ann Bosch, Teddy Whitby and Gail Gibson.

Local Ministers' Christmas Messages

St. Paul's Anglican St. Andrew's United

REV. ROY NIXON

The Feast of Christmas begins on Christmas Eve at 11:15 p.m. with the Blessing of the Crib which depicts the Nativity of the Christ Child in Bethlehem, followed by the Procession through the Church led by the Crucifer and Acolytes, then the Choir, Servers and the Parish Priest.

The Setting for the Midnight Sung Eucharist will be that of John Merbecke, 1550. The Anthem to be presented by the Parish Choir at the Midnight Eucharist and Christmas morning is entitled "Sing, Oh, Sing, This Blessed Morn", by C. Wordsworth, Setting by Healey William.

On Christmas Day the Holy Eucharist will be offered at 9:00 a.m. and at the Family Service at 10:30 a.m. The Parents of our Parish realize that the joy of Christmas is not complete unless they have brought their children to worship the Christ Child, and to give thanks to God for the gift of His Son. During the Family Service Father Nixon and the children make a Visit to the Crib to thank God for the Gift of Jesus.

The three days following Christmas Day are the Feasts of St. Stephen, the first Christian Martyr; St. John the Evangelist, and Holy Innocents respectively, and on each Feast Day the Holy Eucharist will be Offered at 10:00 a.m.

The Feast of the Holy Innocents, known as the Church's Children's Day, is when the Annual Children's Christmas Party for all members of the Church School, Little Helpers, Choir Boys and their Parents will be held at 6:30 p.m. in the Parish Hall.

Sunday, December 31st the Annual Service of the Nine Lessons and Carols at 7:00 p.m. This is an ancient Service of the Church telling the story of Christ's Birth through Scripture Readings, Carols, and Anthems presented by our Parish Choir and Parishioners.

The true joy of Christmas comes when God's people take time to offer thanks for the gift of Jesus Christ, born to show the Love of God to mankind, and to offer to us a Way of Life. In our chaotic and changing world, Jesus Christ is our stability, because He is the same yesterday, today, and for ever. May the Christ Child show you the meaning of Divine Love this Holy Season.

REV. C. E. PEACOCK

As bleak as the Hebrides, the islands off the north-west coast of Scotland, different from the beauty of the interior of Newfoundland, but with a charm all of its own, stands Flat Island, the home of some 600 people, the scene of our saga. Not enough soil to grow grass hence no cows and no milk for the children; her people know little of life's rich living but have a richness of character and a gracious hospitality for which thing her people are known the world over.

In the years of our tale the student minister of the church, that marked the largest building on the island, was a man with a multiple of jobs to do besides the traditional one of preaching. Among this list was that of keeping and using carefully the contents of the government medical chest to care for the ills of the body. This was long ago in time before the government hospital boats with the doctors in clean white coats and of well trained skills. Many are the stories that could be told of those who came seeking help for their aches and pains but one remains outstanding, an old lady who lived in a shack at the back of the small rocky island who came weekly to the manse dispensary for her liniment for her rheumatism and the cough medicine so necessary in a fog-laden climate. How she found enough to keep her body and soul together no one knew but herself and God . . . but to the surprise of everyone, and maybe to God Himself, the time came when she "adopted" a baby girl, an orphan from Cornerbrook, a town just in its infancy. The little child grew and thrived on the old lady's love and care.

The summer gave way to the fall season and then the time came when Newfoundland "spread her cloak of shimmering white and spindrift swirl and tempest roar came o'er the windswept land". The season of Christmas drew near and the young people requested of the student minister the use of the day school buildings for the customary three-day celebrations. The third day always ended on Christmas Eve with the Community Christmas Tree, a tree brought over many miles of icy and turbulent seas by willing hands. What memories came float-

ing down the avenue of time — everyone gave presents to everyone else — little things like ten-cent articles from the store catalogue or things made by busy hands over the months past. The minister called out the names until his voice was 'lost', and among the 'most called for' name was that of the 'adopted' girl — some 35 presents for her and the old lady. But Aunt "Lucy" had failed, after many years of faithful attendance, to come to the celebration.

A busy Christmas morning with the church service put thoughts of the old lady to one side but after the noon meal the student minister and his bride-to-be loaded a hand sled with the presents and gifts of the community and made their way across the frozen rocks to the back of the island. The little shack showed signs of smoke from the stove pipe so they knew life was still there. They opened the door, bent low to avoid the head striking the lintel and looked. Aunt "Lucy", too crippled to traverse the island the night before, had crawled outdoors with the kitchen knife and cut a shrub for a Christmas Tree. No room to stand it on the floor, it hung from the low ceiling. But it wasn't just the 'tree' that caught their attention, it was what had been used for decorations by this loving 'adopted mother'. She had taken Eaton's catalogue, which some then called "Newfoundland's bible" and had cut out the coloured pictures of the dolls and toys and had hung them by slender threads of cotton upon the tree. The child's eyes were filled with rapture and it really needed not the presents of the island people added to its branches for I believe in her heart she thought that she had the best Christmas Tree in the whole world.

Aunt "Lucy" has gone long years since to her eternal reward, the child has grown up and married happily and no doubt many Christmas Trees have stood in her home down through the succeeding years but I doubt if there has ever been, or ever will be, one so wonderful as the scrub cut out of the swamp by crippled, rheumatic-scarred hands and decorated with paper decorations from Canada's leading retail store catalogue.

Newfoundland, Canada's tenth province, is on the ascending trail and may become Canada's richest province. I pray that in that time she may not forget the forebears

of the yesteryears, people poor in this world's goods but rich in things of the spirit, rich in hospitality and friendliness. May she never forget her "Aunt Lucy" who made joys of Christmas shine through barrenness and brought the Christ Child shining through an 'adopted' little one's eyes.

Pentecostal Church

REV. W. J. CHURCHILL

Christmas is a time set aside as a remembrance of Christ's birth. It seems that we constantly need to be reminded of this fact, therefore, I invite you to forget other lesser issues for the moment, and think with me about this basic matter.

In doing this, our thoughts will come to dwell upon the announcement of His birth by the angelic messengers, and their words "On earth peace, good will towards men".

We may see a little of this good will manifest at this season, but as a whole it seems to be a commodity which is sadly lacking in the world. These words may appear as a hollow mockery, and may even be interpreted by some as a failure on Christ's part. Let me hasten to assure you that He did not, and cannot, fail.

Although we live in a world that is caught in the grip of the cold war; with scientific achievements far surpassing man's ability and willingness to properly direct them, rather than subtracting from the angelic proclamation, new emphasis has been added to the fact that He is "The Prince of Peace".

It is my sincere desire that at this Christmas season that you would find peace in knowing that all the affairs of this world are under His divine control, and that in a very definite and personal way you would find peace in Him.

The Weather

Week Ending December 19

	Max.	Min.
Wednesday	20	02
Thursday	25	04
Friday	08	-10
Saturday	10	-02
Sunday	18	09
Monday	22	18
Tuesday	25	21