

EDITORIAL

Christmastide

CHISTMAS IS THE time for memories. It is the time when differences are forgotten and friends are reunited. It is the season of snow and sleigh bells, carol singing and the aroma of Christmas turkey. It is the scene of frantic last minute shopping and frantic wrapping behind closed doors. It is the time when the sound of excited, yelling children is a familiar, pleasant sound. It is the season of peace on earth and good will toward men.

You can't escape this Christmas feeling. It pervades the atmosphere making all the world seem good and fine and right. But our world is not necessarily good or fine or right. We are inclined to overlook this, glued to us in the highest in the bustle of our everyday routine. It is so easy to forget the wonders which surround us and a day or two.

Our good will toward men is often belied for a brief period during the season, only to be soon cast away. For in Christmas, forgotten in daily rounds of petty discriminations and arguments, we are not a part of these discriminations; we turn our heads, pretend not to notice when we see them being carried on around us. We do not want to acknowledge the fact that they are going on.

On earth we have no true peace. No peace among the great world powers, no peace among different racial and religious factions. We shrug our shoulders and say, "But what can I do about all this?" We relieve ourselves of the responsibility by placing it on the shoulders of others.

At this Christmas season let us resolve to respect our fellow man and his beliefs. Remember whether uttered in English Latin or Hebrew, our prayers are directed to One God, in one spirit.

Long ago penned these beautiful words when he wrote his poem, Peace on Earth Good Will to Men:

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
The old familiar carols play
And old and sweet
The words repeat
of peace on earth, good will to men
And I thought how bowed my head
How chastened, how dimly thinned
I felt at that step
As I passed out into the dark
To peep through the boughs of the old trees
at the West, where the sun
Was keeping his drooping eyes open
With a weary and a sad expression.

In Different Lands

ON EACH COUNTRY the Christmas season means something special and in these times of strife between nations, it seems a good time to think of the universality of the season and the possibility of good will between nations by the common understanding of the variations of the festive season.

To the ancients goes the credit for the lovely tradition of having greens in the house at Christmas. Holding nature in reverence, primitive man sought to bring a blessing into his home through the woodland spirits which he believed dwelt in all growing things, a custom which has resulted in the popularity of using evergreens of all kinds at Christmas.

In Norway families arrive at church on Christmas Eve in sleds, each carrying a flaming torch. These are stuck upright in the snow while the good folk attend services, bathing the outside of the church in a warm glow of light.

It's an old Irish custom to place a candle in the window on Christmas Eve to light the Christ child on His way and the use of a candle appears in many other lands and in many different ways. In Armenia myriads of candles are used in the Christmas celebrations and in Czechoslovakia tiny candles are set upright in nutshell and floated in pans of water. At church services in Labrador each child receives a little lighted candle standing in a turnip which is eaten later by the youngster.

In England the Wassail Bowl is a traditional spreader of holiday joviality. From Greece we learn of the custom called the Luck of Christmas. Greek youngsters go out on Christmas morning to collect the same figs, and raisins and walnuts and sweets that crown our holiday tables.

The customs that surround the Christmas season are indeed many and varied. From one Christian country to the other the spirit of the event is carried and in so passing the various adaptations bring a new tradition to the festive spirit of the year.

Christmas Music

CHISTMAS MUSIC is as much a part of this traditional season as the tree in the living room. The well known carols that never grow old are always a delight as voices ring out with asrance to the familiar tones of "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," "The First Noel," "Silent Night," and all the others whose beauty increases with age.

The carols, so fundamental at Christmas, transform the holiday that is in danger of losing its spiritual significance, to the true Christian festival that it should be. Those who sleep in almost every other Sunday of the year, count on the Christmas and Easter services in local churches to reaffirm their faith in the Christian religion those who attend regularly find the solemn significance of the Christmas message an annual inspiration. And certainly the seasonal music has much to do with the realization that Santa the Frosty Knight presents the carols so thoughtfully written, the evergreen, are only recently never-past delights of this traditional celebra-

tion. Through the music, the glory of Christ's birth becomes impressed again as the beauty of the words intermingles with the beauty of the music.

What a contrast between the hymns and the schmaltzy Xmas tunes that put the whole meaning of Christmas in Santa himself is quite acceptable as the symbol of the Christian Spirit embodied in a jolly old soul so that children can understand. But for adults, the commercialization Santa and the reindeer, the red nosed one and all should be superceded by the spirit of Christmas itself.

The churches in town will have an atmosphere of good will this next Sunday that is unique. The carols sing on the radio and by merry groups from door to door will instill the peace friendliness and unity that transforms this season.

Take the church parties where infected with a spirit under the noses of young people and there are made to feel that if they do not like the party is not for them. Consider the cars that are driven by those who have been looking at Christmas as a menace to everyone on the road or sidewalk. Take the homes where parents think only of booze and take no consideration for the family whose Christmas is shattered. Breeze this year and every year spoils many a Christmas for a lot of folks. Don't be selfish in your enjoyment. Be sure your Christmas is the kind that brings pleasure to all.

With Christmas Greetings

BEST WISHES ARE stuffing the boxes at the post office, greetings tumbling off tables and piano tops and mantles, and a chorus of "Merry Christmas" are released every day when the mail is brought home.

So another wish for a very happy festive season is extended with this edition of the paper this is our Christmas card to you. To all the subscribers in town and in the immediate district our sincere best wishes. To those in other parts of Ontario in other provinces, in the United States and overseas who receive the paper, seasons greetings!

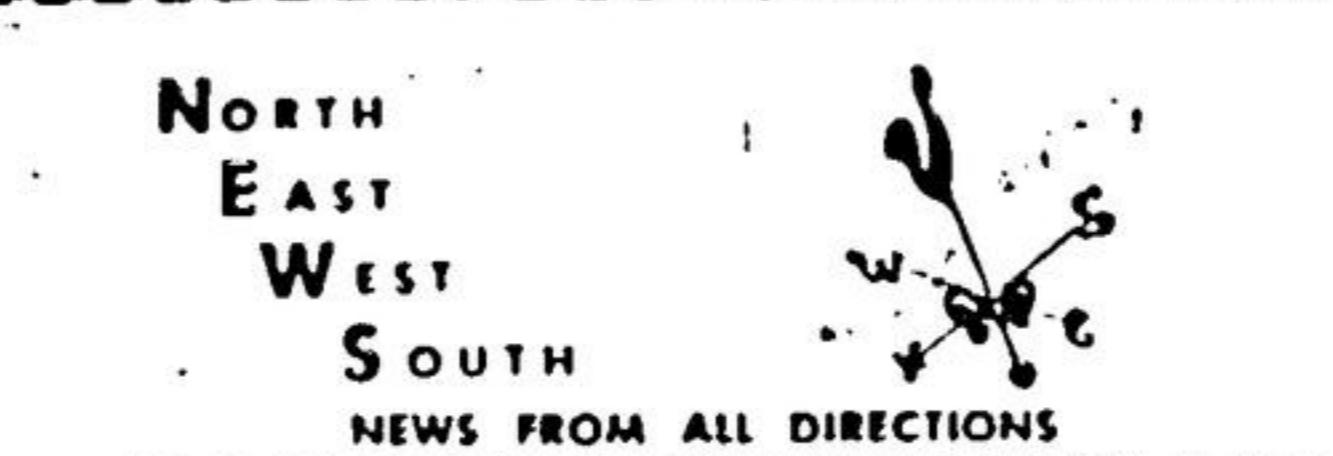
To the advertisers and to the commercial salesmen Merry Christmas! A joyous Christmas is our hope for the correspondents too, who share their items of interest with everyone through these columns.

We bring you news each week next Monday is the anniversary of the greatest news the world has ever known, the birth of a Saviour.

Editorial Notes

Just four more days to wait for the greatest season of the year—Christmastide.

Merry Christmas to everyone and may peace to the world and the spirit of Christmas prevail everywhere.



Don't Blame the Kids

In Burlington a laboratory investigating problems created by minerals and gases in industrial water has disclosed that Junior may not be altogether to blame for the ring around the bath tub. His excuse from now on can be that there are minerals in the water. Water samples from all over Ontario are sent to the plant in Burlington to be tested, being processed as often as 14 times before the mineral content and degree of hardness are finally registered.

Antidiluvian Celebration
In Burlington, according to the Gazette, underprivileged children will be provided for this year by members of the Sir Thomas Barlow Lodge of the Royal Antidiluvian Order of Buffaloes. Wow! Most children who attend regularly find the solemn significance of the Christmas message an annual inspiration.

Lucky Teeter II

Talk about the luck of the Irish. It has nothing on the luck of Georgetownian Allan Teeter. For the fourth time this year he won another lucky draw on Dec. 10th at a wood evening held by the Anglers and Hunters Club in the Odd Fellows Hall, Georgetown. He had his choice of a rifle, shotgun or fishing equipment for his prize.

A Smith and Stone employee Mr. Teeter won \$50 cash in a Brampton draw and \$40 in another draw. His fourth prize is a little embarrassing—lucky Teeter sold himself the winning ticket on a television set raffled off by the Georgetown Girls Pipe Band not long ago.

VIRUS RESISTANT POTATOES

Potatoes resistant to virus are re-

ported to have been developed after

four years of research by the

Swedish Institute for Plant Re-

search and Cold Storage.

A shipment of these potatoes was

recently forwarded to Buenos Aires

and further experiments are being

carried forward to increase the use

of virus resistant seed in Sweden.

There are hopes for future pro-

tection from Crescent and Van Wag-

ner's Brothers. A four man commit-

tee has been appointed from the

Hamilton Legion Council to deter-

mine the city's action.

No Pantry

Despite the cold winds and snow,

half a dozen hardy pantries were

picked on December 10 in the gar-

den of Mrs. A. J. Griffin from the

Farm Advocate reports. The blooms

developed under a heavy cover of

snow which later disappeared with

the thaw.

And some day it seems too chil-

lly for humans to be out there.

Flowers were no pan-

Workers Kill

A few doubts have crept into

Oakville's optimistic campaign to

raise funds for the new arena.

Although it is feared now that there

will not be skating in time for

Christmas the skaters should not be

held back long, officials say.

Pledge difficulties account for the

fact that this year's objective was

not reached.

Future Protection

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United Church of Canada

Acton, Ontario

A FRIENDLY CHURCH

Parsonage, 29 Bower Avenue

Phone 60

Rev. E. A. Currie, B.A., B.D.

Minister

Miss O. M. Lampard, ATCM,

Organist and Choir Leader

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY

DECEMBER 24th, 1950

10:00 a.m. Sunday School

11:00 a.m. Morning Worship, Spe-

cial music, Sermon "The Bell

of Prophecy."

And some day it seems too chil-

lly for humans to be out there.

Flowers were no pan-

Worship

For half an hour before each

service Mr. Hansen will play

Christmas music on the organ and

this will be broadcast over the

town.

Peace on earth goodwill toward

men."

AT THE CHURCHES

United Church of Canada

Acton, Ontario

Knox Church, Acton

Rev. ROBERT H. ARMSTRONG

M.A., Minister

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY

DECEMBER 24th, 1950

10:00 a.m. Christmas Church

11:00 a.m. Divine Worship

12:15 p.m. Sunday School

6:30 p.m. Christmas Church

6:00 p.m. Carol Service

For half an hour before each

service Mr. Hansen will play

Christmas music on the organ and

this will be broadcast over the

town.

Peace on earth goodwill toward

men."

St. Alban's Church

Anglican

Rev. W. G. Sutton, B.A.

SUNDAY DECEMBER 24th, 1950

10:00 a.m. Christmas Church

11:00 a.m. Morning Worship

12:15 p.m. Sunday School

6:30 p.m. Evening Service

Minister

BAPTIST CHURCH

ACTON

Mr. Stephen Wessell, Minister

Phone 60

MUNDAY DECEMBER 24th, 1950

10:30 a.m. Sunday School

11:00 a.m. Service of the Seven