ls It True About Scotch New Year?

Maybe some of our readers of Scotch descent can tell us if this is. true-they may that nobody goes to bed in Scotland on December 3!there's too much else to do!

It is a great night for the youths - who, reminiscent of ancient-superstitions, go about switching the trunks of fruit trees and petitioning the gods of fertility for a "good howling crop", they tell us,

Before the advent of modern py if wild times there, plumbing, teen-agers made quite a YOR about the cream of the year have a Canadian night. When we group should help the WA of the greets friend with cheery Christman from the nearest spring immediate- time-and say what they, will be of new dishes; \$50 was also voted parties and community concerts Old entitled the drinker to anticipate a "luckier" year.

The Wassnil Bowl is, of course, the center of adult festivities. Its origin is lost in antiquity, but tradition has endowed the Wassnil Bowl with legendary romance. It is ornamental in design and decorated with branches of greenery. The mixture within is warm and sweet, and wine is sometimes added to the ale and sugar and spices.

tion within the home among intiet out to tour the community. The well fed by trained nurses the refreshments go 'round at each stop. Nobody pays the least attention to the approaching dawn, because nobody goes to bed on New Year's Eve anyway. A good story-is it true?

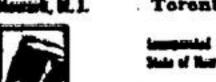
Much of the lack of success in growing house plants arises from too high temperature, too low humidity and insufficient light. Oversoil is also responsible for a great deal of failure. Illuminating gas or coal gas from the furnace, it. quantities barely noticeable to humans, can be deadly to the house plants.

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LETTER TO EDITOR

New Zealanders Have Canada Night

Cross Line, Greytown, New Zealand. Dear Mr. Dills (I like Arlof better) Just a note to wish you and yours

and all the Folk of Acton a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year from Mrs. Montgomerie (Gertie Walt-

which was the first draught drawn are alone, we will reckon out the church to purchase a complete set wishes. Ah yes, and at Christmas ly after midnight and supposedly doing in Acton now. We are approximately 16 hours ahead of you Central time. We talk of the folk Bean's group was in charge for Christmas spirit of loving and glvwe knew, and in fact are right the remainder of the evening. A ing there is no distinction of race there only 40 years ago: I saw photo of you in the "Free Press" "Coop" sent me, and you have not altered a lot-slightly older looking but the features the same, would know you, I reckon.,

This envelope enclosing letter is an official one for the Healtn After having enjoyed the concoc- Stamps affixed. They come out every year, and the extra revenue mates at the stroke of midnight, the is kept to establish Healt? Scots pile into wagons or sleighs | Camps, where any child who needs with kettles full of the Wassail it can go into Camp for 2 or 3 muns, cheese and other food and weeks free and is looked after and party stops at various houses and others. It is a great thing here and they collect a large sum of money

It is spring time here now an everything is green and looks well. Ldug the first_new pointoes my garden (and dist, also) on 1st November and I am going to pick strawberries this week. I have a good garden, as that is my hobby. having no other work to do. I don't get up until 7 a.m. and go to bed at 9 p.m., Well, Arlof, I would like to go to Acton for a trip but my wife won't go as she said there is very few we would know, but you might remember us to old friends we knew through your paper. will now close with best wishes to you and your Wife and Family although I don't know them. I remain, Your Sincerely,

> "Mont". J. E. Montgomerie.



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Miss Bennett Host To Friendly Circle

Miss M. Z. Bennett was hostess on Wednesday evening of last week to the Friendly Circle, on the oc casion of their last meeting of the year and their closing Christmas

Mrs. C. Rognvaldson presided over the business session. Homes were offered for all meetings to be held in 1952. It was carried uners) and myself. I still, like animously that the W.M.S. be given "Old Acton" and spent some hap- the same donation of \$50 as last

to this purpose.

I Mrs. R. Bean and a reading by Mrs. that each one of you will have a Ralph McKeown. The group join- very happy Christmas season. ed in singing a number of Christmas carols. Mrs. J. J. Stewart then gave numourous monologue entitled

tertained with two much appreciated piano solos. Following this a play entitled "Father reads the Christmas Carols" was given by a group of members with the following cast: Father Mrs. Len Lovell; Mother, Mrs. M. Nellis; A Mischievous Son. Mrs. G. McKenzie; Daughter, Mrs. Mac Symon; Grown Up Son, Mrs. D. Bean; Daughter's Boy Friend, Mrs.

W. Waterhouse. This was well presented and was and of every Christmas. n hilarious hit from start to finish.

H. Bittorf; Son's Girl Friend, Mrs.

gift of appreciation.

the Christmas good things brought It was in Daddy's hearty laugh as er members were present for the his shoulder and parried the curious occasion, Mrs. Norman Baird, of Guelph.

the Canadian Rockies, British Col- station it flowed as freely as the Without Diminishment."

CECIL A. CARR

OPTOMETRIST

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Chronicles



Ginger Farm

Written Specially for the Actor Free Press by Gwendeline P. Clarke

So quickly the days, the weeks and months go by; so soon the time Mrs. Montgomerie and I often It was also decided that the comes round again when friend Timers and New Canadians greet Mrs. O. Johnston- and 'Mrs. R. each other without reserve. In the record attendance of 55 was reg or creed; age or social standing. And so from Ginger Farm to all Scripture was read by Mrs. J. the homes where these Chronicles . Stewart followed by prayer by are read comes my sincere wish

To homes where there is no cloud in the sky; where youngsters are carefree and gay, it is also my wish that Christmas may add to that "Giggling Lizzy." Mrs. Heller enhomes where hearts are troubledwhere perhaps, for the first time, the family circle is incomplete, I hope the Christmas, message will bring new faith and a quiet sense of healing and peace. Christmas, we know, has a dif-

ferent meaning to different people and, as with many other things in life, it-is-what-we make it. .. The choice is our own. As Christmas is so will our memories be, of this

Last week there was a Santa Santa Claus, in the person of Mes. Claus parade in our small town and Herb Cook then made his appear- | I don't think it was only the childance and distributed gifts to every- ren who enjoyed it! Unfortunately one present from an overloaded I was unable to get down to see the actual parade but an hour later Mrs. L Lovell, on behalf of the I felt its influence. It was there class, presented Miss Bennet with in the happy, laughing faces of the children; it was in Mother's voice A delicious lunch including all as she shared Tommy's enthusiasm. the evening to a close. Two form- he carried the littlest one home on questions of Miss Eight-year-old. Toronto and Mrs. Helen Cullen of It was in the stores behind the counter, and in front of it. It was in the policeman's good-humoured Irish grin. It was behind the post-Apt for a province which boasts office wicket, and at every service umbia has as its motto, "Splendor gas from the pumps. People jostled each other good humoredly along the sidewalk or stood talking in little groups. Nobody hurried, nobody minded waiting in the crowded stores. This was children's day

> and the grown-ups enjoyed it. As I write the weather is very cold, zero, but before this column gets into print the weather may have changed again. One way or another it doesn't really matterimagination makes up for the weatherman's vagaries. Christmas carols ring out just as cheerily whether we walk in mud or in snow. Neither wind nor storm can silence our Christmas carols nor destroy the message of hope that began long

years ago with the Christ-Child's birth. Even in Soviet Russin, where Christmas celebrations are forbidden, one can be reasonably sure that well-loved Christmas carols are still silently sung in the Bearts of the oppressed. ..

Christmas carols have always been a source of comfort and hope -even to the Huron Indians, who would gather together to sing the hymns to the Christ-Child, after first building a chapel of cedar and fir to honour the infant Jesus. In fact, the first Christmas carol ever sung in old Canada was probably the one that was written in the Huron language by Father Jean de Brebeuf. It was written in simple. Innguinge are that it might be easily understood by the Huron Indians. Its boauty lies in its simplicity. Here is the hymn. It is called "Pesous Ahatonhia" -- (Jesus 18

"Twas in the moon of winter when all the birds had fled That the mighty Gitchi Manitoa sent angel choirs instead.

And wandering hunters heard-the

Before their light the stars grew

Jesus, your King, is born; Jesus is born: in Excelsis Gloria.

same happiness and joy. But in Within a lodge of broken bark, the tender Babe was found A ragged robe of rabbit skin his

> beauty wrapped around, 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 before him With gifts of fox and beaver pel! 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 Heaven is born today for you. Come kneel before the radiant Boy Who brings you beauty, peace and

Jesus, your King, is born; Jesus is born: in Excelsis Gloria.

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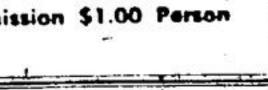
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Believe" and in which appear the main characters from some of the other displays. There is Sleeping Beauty after she has been awakened the Prince, Jack, of Beanstalk tame, about to meet the Princess, while Red Riding Hood, rid of the wolt, looks on The scene has a tullrange of day and night effects within a five minute cycle, and an altramodern train At left, a trus . . . leian mmigrant, Christina Hert. mite seem to know what to anta Claus, though other \ tots seem happy to meet an old gent. Christin: ... l her family were en route to diguiton. Santa, meidentally, once again is making Central Station his headquarters for the seasony to distribute candy to children off indomine trains