



STARDUST

"Our blessings are as the star-dust
Stream by the hand of God."

★ Cluster of stars in a winter sky . . . shadows of dusk drifting into night . . . shimmer of snow in the starlight, on field and roadway and roof . . . glow of lighted windows patterning the darkness . . . and distant chimera trembling through the stillness.

★ Christmastide . . . and the New Year beckoning . . . a fitting season for quiet thought and thankfulness.

★ For peaceful days and quiet nights . . . for homes secure and the laughter of little children . . . for food enough and to spare . . . for the right to live as free men live . . .

Let us be grateful.

★ For the bounty of the harvest gathered in . . . for the fertility of our fields . . . for the rich resources of mine and forest and waterway . . . for the glorious strength of this, our Canada . . .

Let us give thanks.

★ Of all we have endured . . . the sacrifices we have made . . . of unaccustomed task and sterner effort . . . and of our high resolve that freedom shall forever live . . .

Let us be proud.

★ In all we shall endeavour . . . in all we must achieve . . . in journey through the darker days that come before the dawn . . . in our unshaken faith in victory . . .

Let us be unafraid.

★ Nigh upon two thousand years ago, a Star led the Wise Men to the manger-throne at Bethlehem, there to hail the advent of the Prince of Peace. So may the steadfast stars inspire us to mightier effort and to greater sacrifice . . . that evil may be overthrown and that the day may swiftly dawn

"When war is not, and hate is dead,
When nations shall in consort tread
The quiet ways of peace . . ."

THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION
OF ONTARIO

Greetings!

To you and yours for a

Very Merry Christmas

and a

Happy and Victorious
New Year

BRILL'S Dept. Store

Main & Mill Sts.

Georgetown



the curtain and view and picture the
supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is
it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this
world there is nothing else real and
abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he
lives, and he lives forever. A thousand
years from now, Virginia, may, ten
thousand years from now, he will con-
tinue to make glad the heart of child-
hood.—The New York Sun.

THREE MONTHS IN JAIL GIVEN CHICKEN THEFT

Wilfred Gilchrist and James Mocco-
faced Magistrate W. P. Woodliffe on
Monday morning on a chicken theft
case. The evidence showed that they
stole seventeen hens from the home of
Charles Brown, Nova Scotia. Mocco was
sentenced to three months in jail with
hard labor.

ervals, and is only to keep company
with those people who are recom-
mended by the police. If he gets into
any more trouble, this charge will be
entered against him. Gilchrist was
sentenced to three months in jail with
hard labor.

Many items of interest were left over
due to extra advertising in this issue.



To All Our Friends and
Customers
A VERY MERRY
CHRISTMAS
Chapman's Drug Store
Phone 72 Georgetown

Is There a Santa Claus

We take pleasure in answering at
once and thus prominently the com-
munication below, expressing at the
same time our great appreciation that
the faithful author is numbered among
the friends of this paper.

"Dear Editor: I am eight years old.
Some of my little friends say there
is no Santa Claus.
Please say: If you see it in The
Herald it's so."
Please tell me the truth: Is there a
Santa Claus?

Virginia O'Hanlon
Virginia: Your little friends are
wrong. They have been affected by the
doubtism or a skeptical age. They do
not know what they see. They
think that nothing can be so real as not
being real. They are little minds.
Virginia, whether they be
men or women, are little. In this
world of ours, a man is a mere
atom, in his intellect as com-
pared with the boundless world about
him. He is a mere speck of matter
in the vastness of the universe.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa
Claus. He exists as surely as love
and generosity and devotion exist,
and you know that they are real and
give to your life its highest beauty and
joy. Alas! How dreary would be the
world if there were no Santa Claus! It
would be as dreary as if there were
no Virginitas. There would be no child-
like faith then, no poetry, no romance
you make tolerable this existence. We
could have no enjoyment, except in
shd you and sight. The eternal light with
sensation is quenched.

which San believe in Santa Claus! You
be extra well not believe in fairies!
Not but ex. get your papa to hire men
might as well in all the chimneys on
You might have to catch Santa Claus
to watch dret. what would that prove?
Christmas eve Santa Claus, but that is
coming down the here is no Santa Claus.
Nobody sees are things in the world
no sign that Santa Claus, neither children nor
The most real. did you ever see fairies
are those that the lawn? Of course not,
men can see. If that that they are not
dancing on the can conceive or imagine
but that's no p. Par here are unseen and
there. Nobody ca.
all the wonders of the world.
unseeable in the y me to baby's rattle and
You tear apart noise inside, but
see what makes the strongest man,
there is a veil covering strength of all
world which not the that ever lived,
nor even the united par hat ever lived,
the strongest men and y faith, fancy,
could tear apart. On any can push aside
poetry, love, romance, and



Help him to get a live wire

FOR him, that Long Distance call home at Christ-
mas is the big event of the
day. He's counting on it. Let's
make sure that he, and
thousands like him, won't be
disappointed.


It means giving up our own
Christmas telephoning, so
that war-crowded lines will
be freed to handle the flood
of holiday greetings from
naval, army and air force
posts across the country. It
means sending our Christmas
messages by mail.

Should you find you must
telephone out-of-town, try to
do so as many days before
the holiday as possible.

And especially avoid all
non-essential calls to distant
or war-busy centres. Winning
the war is a non-stop job, and
urgent messages must go
through.

Our Action Service Giving! "was to Words





WE MUST HOLD THE LINE!

On the home front the battle against inflation is
now the most critical of all.

The winning of this battle will contribute much
to winning the war.

It will contribute more than all else towards the
solution of post-war problems.

The purpose of Price Control is to prevent infla-
tion. Its purpose is to protect and maintain a basic
standard of living.

A higher money income will not be of any ad-
vantage if, because prices are going up, our
money buys less and less.

To win the battle against unemployment in the
post-war period, we must first of all win the
battle against inflation.

Salaries and wages are a large element, often the
largest element, in the cost of everything we buy.

If the Price Ceiling breaks down, in the long run
all stand to lose.

We must hold the line against inflation to assure
victory in war.

We must hold the line to provide a solid founda-
tion on which, after the war, to build a greater
and a better Canada.

W. L. Mackenzie King

PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA

Ottawa, December 13, 1943