

Eureka, Montana Is Tree Capital

Eureka, Montana, high in the Rockies, with a population of about 1,000, is said to be the Christmas tree capital of the world.

The entire town's activity centres 'round Christmas tree care, cutting and shipping.

More than 150 freight carloads of trees go out of this community each year to brighten homes everywhere.

It is said that cutters earn about twenty cents per tree, and earn \$25 per day or more, during the peak periods.

Listen Hard

According to an old legend, animals have the power of speech on Christmas night.



May the true, deep meaning of Christmas make the season bright for you and yours.

Milton Fuel Supplies

F. W. Robbins
TR 8-6538



And it is our Christmas wish for you that every holiday joy will come your way, to be followed by a glorious New Year.

Your Avon Representatives
MRS. ANNA CAIRNS
and
MRS. CONNIE ERVIN

Traditional Poem

Visit From St. Nicholas

Clement C. Moore

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;

And mama in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,—

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave a lustre of midday to objects below;

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,

With a little old driver, so lively and quick
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted, and called them by name:

"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donner and Blitzen!"

To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,

So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, — and St. Nicholas too.

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

His eyes how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.

He had a broad face and a little round belly
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly

He was chubby and plump, — a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed, when I saw him, in spite of myself.

A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,

And laying his fingers aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of thistle;

But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"

Best Wishes
FOR A
Joyous
Christmas

From
All Of Us At

**WEST END
MEAT MARKET**

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

English Couple Extends Thanks For Hospitality

19 Adelaide St., Parkeston,
Harwick, England.
14-12-58.

Dear Sir,

We are the parents of Mrs. Wood of No. 360, Kingsleigh Court, Milton.

We came over in September for

a holiday with her, and while we were there, we were given a very nice welcome by the people of Milton. We were treated with kindness wherever we went.

We don't know the addresses of the different people we met, so we wondered if through the kindness and the medium of your paper, would you thank the people of Milton for the wonderful time they gave us. My wife and I wish you all a very Happy Christmas and everything that is good and peaceful in the New Year.

We are, yours faithfully,

Gladys and Harold Mann.



Season's Greetings

The cheeriest of greetings and good wishes to all our friends. May your holiday season be a happy one.

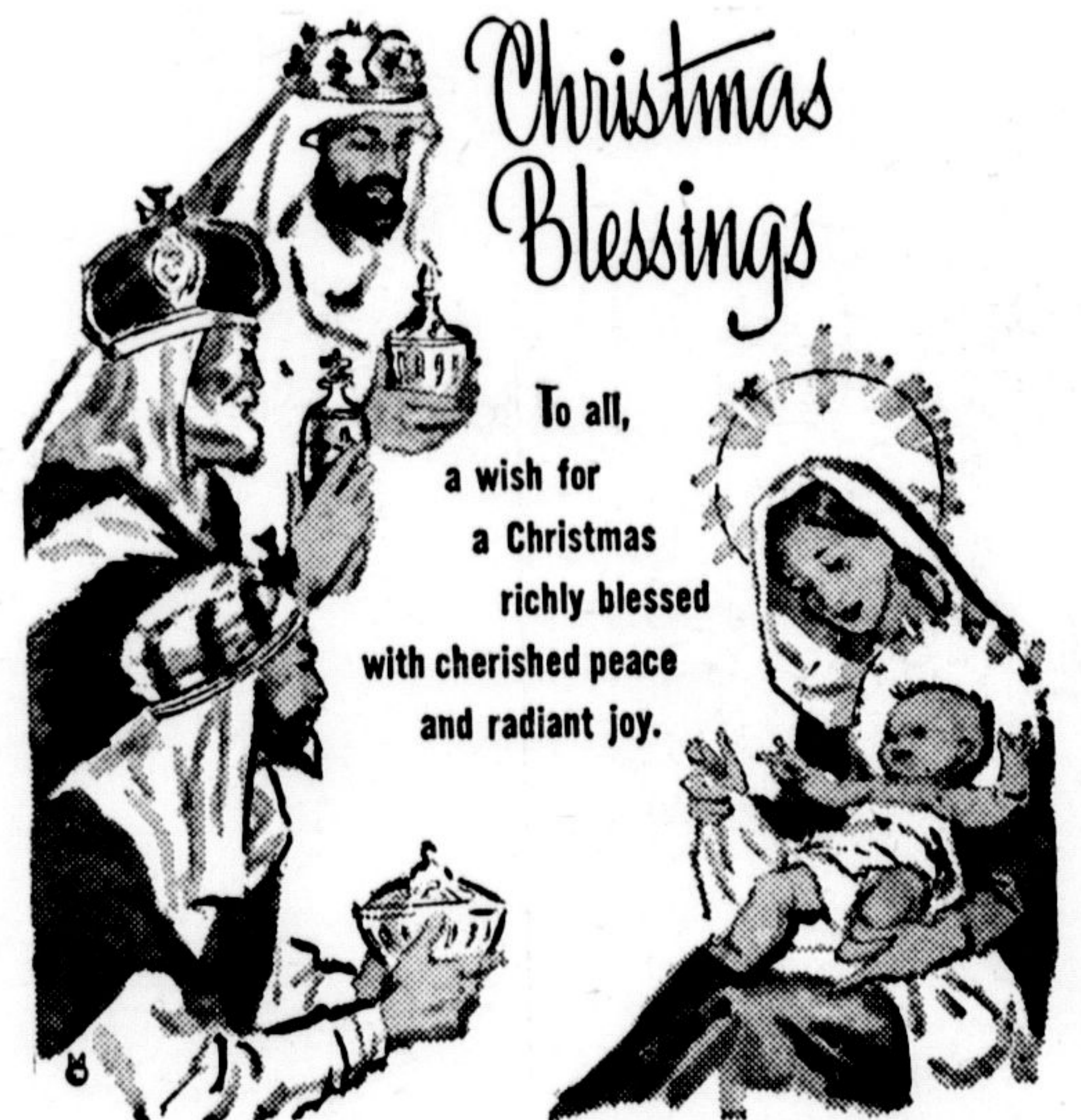
RUTHERFORD'S GENERAL STORE

OMAGH
TR 8-6396



We're joining Santa in sending best wishes for a very happy holiday to everyone, everywhere!

FLORA AND HENRY SLOSKI AND STAFF



Christmas Blessings

To all,
a wish for
a Christmas
richly blessed
with cherished peace
and radiant joy.

EAKINS SHEET METAL

R.R. 1, Hornby, Ont.

GARWOOD HEATING AT ITS BEST