

Beason's Greetings

to our many friends and customers!

Thanking you for the confidence you have placed in us during the past, we wish you A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Sam Bucovetsky Limited

Timmins

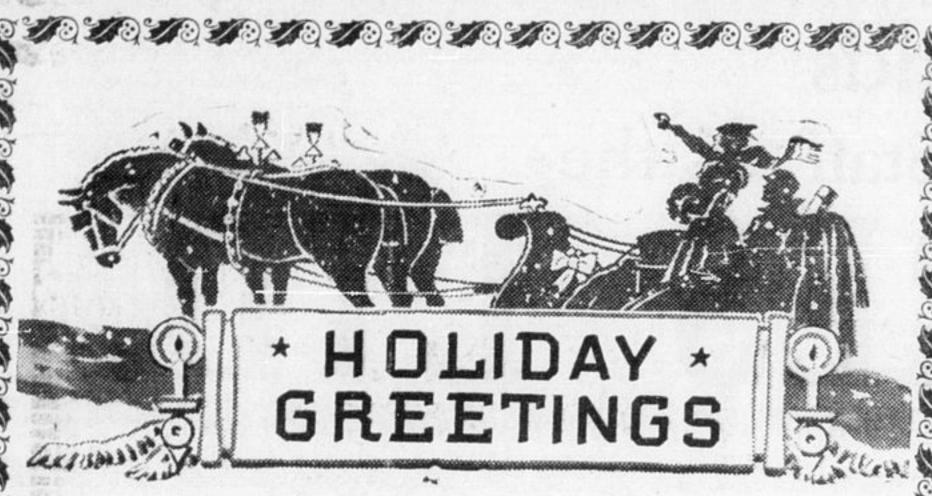
Schumacher

South Porcupine

Kapuskasing

Cobalt

Rouyn, Que.



A Very Merry Chrismas and with it our sincere desire that the Coming Year finds you in the Best of Health. Your continued patronage will be appreciated, as always!

A. WILSON LANG INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE

Gordon Block, Room No. 1

Timmins

May the joy of successful achievement be yours for this Merry Christmas and throughout the many months of the New Year.

L. HALPERIN

Note the state of the state of

JEWELLERS AND OPTOMETRISTS

7 Pine Street North

Timmins

NOTE OF SECURIOR O We offer Greetings and Good Wishes to all our friends in The Porcupine District. We sincerely hope that there are many pleasant surprises in store

KORMAN'S DAIRY

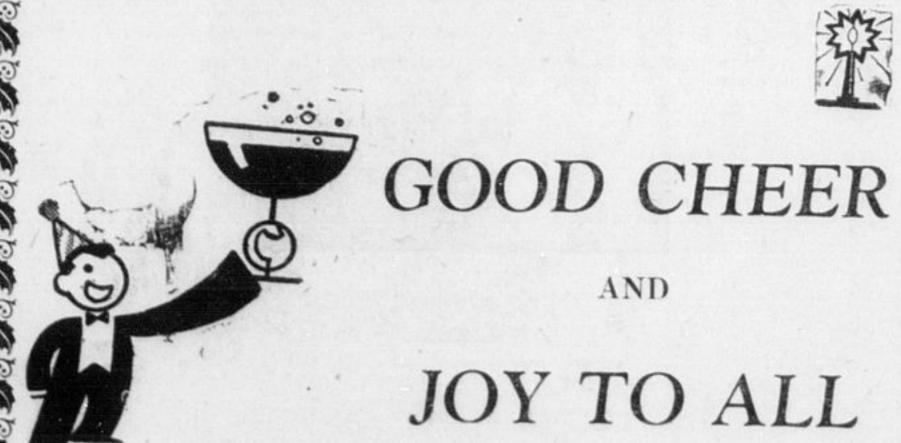
for you in 1938.

Wilson Avenue

Phone 859

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Timmins



ST. CATHARINES WINE CO. OF CANADA LIMITED 25 FOURTH AVE. TIMMINS

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Christmas Dinner at Child's

(By Wilson MacDonald)

Yesterday the merchant-men Slew an army of young trees, All for the benedicts With the children at their knees; But none for the bachelors: am one of these.

Patter, patter 'round the world. From the early dawn Children's feet will tramp my heart Till this day is gone— All last night their diamond eyes Through my dreaming shone.

Every whiff of evergreen On the scented air Tells my heart what might have been Had a word been fair: Twenty winters old to-night Is my soul's despair.

Turkey has a lonely taste, On the Christmas Day, Without loving hands to baste All the loneliness away. Was he jesting-he who placed On this card a holly spray?

To the waitress: "Bring me, Miss, Christmas dinner, table d'hote." But I'd rather order this: Two young arms about my throat, Little rosebuds in a kiss, Fingers tugging at my coat.

Few are here to-night to dine: Thank for that the god of Fate! "Merry Christmas" on a sign Does not ease this crash of plate Or the winter winds that whine At the slowly-swinging gate.

Comes a ghostly merchant-man: "Here, my lad, 's your evergreen Weight it with the gay things From the Might Have Been. Even in this hueless place It will have a lovely sheen."

I hung it with the broken words Of a thoughtless maid. I lit a censer of her smiles And saw the slim smoke fade In fear of that cold crash of glass And metal serenade.

took a rose, that once she wore. And a gown of lovely gray, And hung them high and for a while My heart was very gay; And all our unborn children laughed About me in their play.

Crash of silver, smash of plate. And the vision is no more: Long, white tables, cold, sedate, And the slowly-swinging door-Mock accoutrements of state Of a lonely bachelor.

Yet to-night had held for me All for which my spirit longs: Little children at my knee Chanting me their joys and wrongs-All were mine had I not given To my land a hundred songs.

Christmas Aboard H.M.S. Albemarle

Local Sailor Gives Amusing Account of One OldTime Christmas Day.

Timmins, Ont., Dec. 20th, 1937 To the Editor of

The Advance, Timmins. Dear Sir:-An old-time Navy man asked me if I could revive some yarns of days of yore, that is to say, a Christmas yarn.

mas pollification on board H.M.S. Albemarle in 1917. We were taken off Dover Patrol and drafted to H.M.S. Albemarle lying off Devonport, to await drafting to Queenston patrol, Ireland. We happened to arrive for Christmas and we are anchored off-shore. Our leave had been suspended on account of

Well, I can recall one special Christ-

ashore. Preparing for Christmas Christmas Eve arrived and a bunch of us innocent sailors put our heads together to enliven matters on board. With a little bribary we were able to

being good boys by overstaying leave

Now the main thing was to rig up a Santa Claus. Two of us were assigned as a delegation to borrow some wadding (cotton wool) from the Sick Bay steward to make whiskers for Santa. A clean-shaven Santa Claus wouldn't do for the Navy. The steward informed us that the only thing he had on hand was No. 9 pills, to which we were welcome. We declined his kind offer. I told him to forward a few to the Kaiser.

Red Whiskers for Santa Now, having failed to procure white whiskers for Santa, we dived down to the engine room and swiped some picked oakum. When we returned to our fellow conspirators we tossed up to decide who should be Santa Claus. There were no volunteers. The lot fell to a tall sailor. We got some wire and by threading the oakum on it, we manufactured a red whisker that would have gladdened the heart of Bernard

Shaw, when he was a young Irishman. No Whitewash in the Navy One sailor suggested that we use whitewash on the oakum to make the whiskers look proverbially Santa-Clausy, but that motion failed.

Sloppy Weather Then we fell in, two deep, with a joyful toot of bugles and a triumphant roll of drums. We stopped outside the galley to cheer up the cooks on middle watch, but as we brightly sang, "Hail, Smiling Morn!" somebody dumped the

"Rosy" (slop pail) over us. In the "Rattle"

Nothing dismayed, we fell in again and marched to the officers' quarters. But it seems that the din of bugles and drums had advised our coming only too well. As a consequence we had the "Jaunty" and the Corporal of the Gangway waiting for us. We all got shoved into the "Rattle" for the evening. But next morning, Christmas Day, we were released with a "caution" not to exceed our commemoration of Christmas, or we would be picking oakum, instead of wearing it as whiskers for Santa.

Blow the Man Down! So, we all returned to our mess, singing:-"Heigho, Blow the Man Down!" Some may think the bunch were pickled that night. I hardly think so. Of course, I do not know for sure, because I was there myself. I remember we some of us drank Lord Nelson's health before our bugle parade. On my part I figure that boat must have

been rocking. Well, Mr. Editor! Cherrio!

This is all, except to say that some of those sailor lads who commemorated Christmas Day, 1917, are fast asleep beneath the wave till the sea gives up its dead. So I figure they deserved that one Christmas Eve jollification. They'll be a long time dead.

Come! Men of Britain in your strength! Come! British women in your beauty! Our flag unfurled throughout the world Tells us our lads have done their duty! So let us shout like this ring out, "We, too, will do our duty!"

Yours truly. Harry Nichols. Service No. 2646, Volunteer Reserve.

Christmas

(by William Wordsworth) The minstrels played their Christmas

To-night beneath my cottage-eaves; While smitten by a lofty moon. The encircling laurels thick with

Gave back a rich and dazzling sheen, That overpowered their natural green.

Through hill and valley every breeze Had sunk to rest with folded wings: Keen was the air, but could not freeze Nor check the music of the strings; So stout and hardy were the band That scraped the cords with strenuous

And who but listened?-till was paid Respect to every inmate's claim, The greeting given, the music played In honour of each household name, Duly pronounced with lusty call, A merry Christmas wished to all.

The oldest name for Christmas is "The Feast of Lights" in remembrance of the lighted heavens in which the angels appeared on the first Christmas procure half a dozen bugles and two Day



To our ever-widening circle of friends we are especially grateful this year. We wish to extend to you Christmas Greetings and Good Will and may Good Health and Prosperity be yours in the Coming Year.

GOLDFIELDS DRUG STORE

30 Third Avenue

Timmins

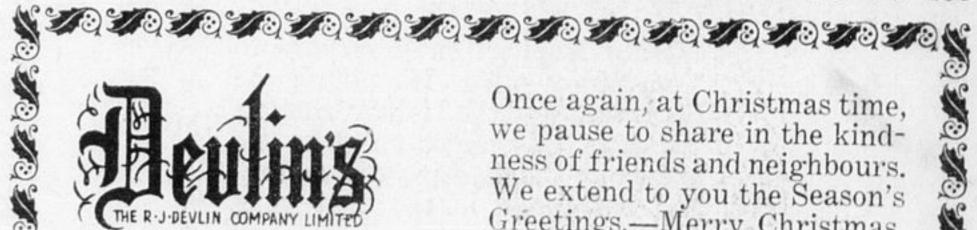
We thank you for your patronage during the past year, and wish for you and yours a full measure of the Season's choicest delights.

TIMMINS FURNITURE EXCHANGE

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40 Third Avenue

Phone 1548

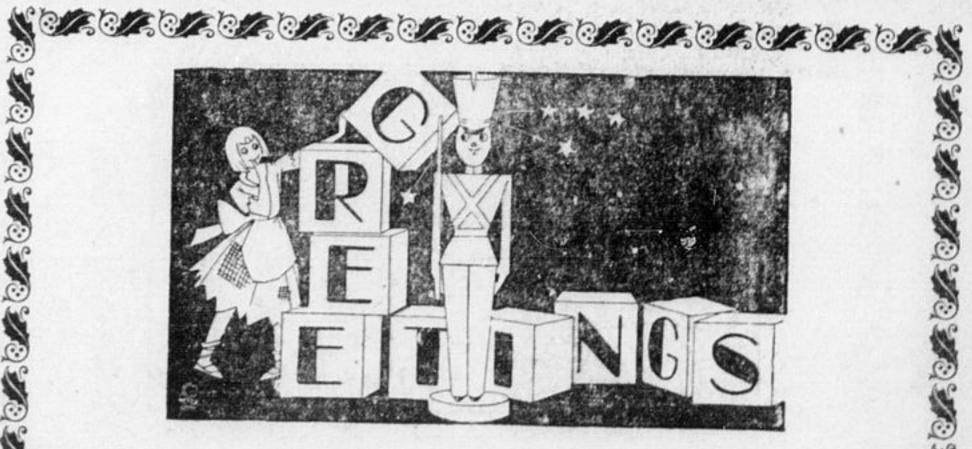


Once again, at Christmas time, we pause to share in the kindness of friends and neighbours. We extend to you the Season's Greetings .- Merry Christmas.

DEVLIN'S FINE FURS

Fourth Ave and Cedar St.

Mrs. E. Durocher. prop.



May you find among your presents on Christmas morning the priceless gifts of Health, Happiness and Contentment. We take this opportunity to thank our friends and customers for a Prosperous Year.

WINDSOR HOTEL

Cedar Street South

Phone 429