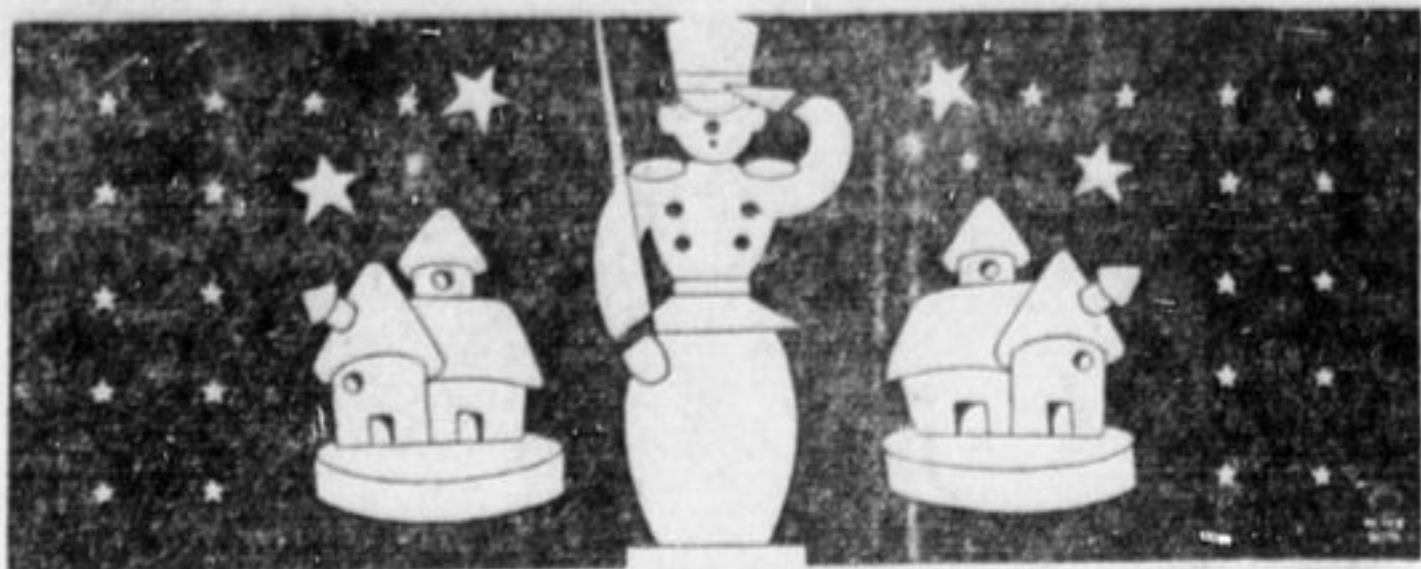




GREETINGS

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 DAIRY

MORANDIN & BERNARDI, Proprietors

Corner Kirby and Birch Phone 935 Timmins



May the spirit of Christmas stay with you throughout the Coming Year, and guide you to greater health, wealth and contentment than you have ever known. That is our Christmas Wish.

KINGSTON HOTEL

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT—PAUL URSAKI, Proprietor

3 Third Avenue Timmins



CHRISTMAS

Your friendship makes our business all the more pleasant. With our gratitude for your patronage during the past year we extend to you our most cordial wishes for

A Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

We heartily extend you our Best Wishes for the merriest of Yuletides, and express our appreciation for your loyalty and co-operation during this past year.

TIMMINS GARAGE CO. LIMITED

Fourth Avenue Timmins

Christmas Review of Schoolboy Howlers

Writer Finds Them a Priceless Source of Mirth.

(By Percy Ghent)

It was a lovely story told to us by a medical friend that started us on the subject of schoolboy "howlers." That particular story, nevertheless, possessed none of the absurdity or other attributes of a howler. It was packed with mature wit and wisdom, though it originated with a small boy of six or so.

He had been born in China of Canadian parents. Brought to Toronto to attend school, his first interview with the teacher was enlivened with a bit of good-natured teasing from the pedagogue. How could he claim to be a Canadian if he had been born in China? Would it not be better to enter his name on the register as Chinese? And so forth. At last the young man struck back: "If I were really Chinese," he countered, "I would be proud of it, of course. But after all, if some little kittens were born in an oven, they wouldn't be biscuits, would they?" After that, the teacher threw up his arms in complete surrender.

A subsequent hunt for other specimens of juvenile humor was rewarded with an article appearing in Chamber's Journal for May, 1931. In our modest opinion, the reward was a rich one, for some of the examples, we thought, were irresistibly funny.

A Quick Scot Answers

"What proof have we from the Scriptures that it is not lawful for a man to have more than one wife?" a Sunday school teacher queried earnestly of her class. "Please, ma'am," a wee girl responded with equal gravity, "the Bible says 'No man can serve two masters.'" It was after another teacher had been telling the tragic tale of Ananias and Sapphira, that he asked, "Why is not everyone who tells a lie struck dead?" Like a shot came the answer from a bright young Scot: "Because there wouldn't be naebody left."

In the opinion of one small boy, "Artificial perspiration is the way to make a person alive when he is just dead." A brief but picturesque definition of the spine is given by an anatomist of tender years: "The spine is the bone in your back; your head sits on one end of it, and you sit on the other." You may have had doubts about the utility of Euclid, particularly when you were studying it. But the great mathematician and all his works were disposed of in six words by one bright student: "Euclid is used to bisect angels," he wrote.

More "Bloomers"

Nor did the life and discoveries of a modern man of science, present any biographical or other complexities to another young mind: "Marconi is used to make delightful puddings" was the way he summarized the matter. Ask a friend what he knows about Elijah, and the chances are, he'll be stumped. But a tiny mite of a lad found the question easy: "Elijah was the man who went for a cruise with a widow."

But then, we can't expect to compete with the freshness and brilliance of the juvenile mind. As one bright young maiden put it: "We get our parents at so late an age, that it is impossible to change their habits." Of course, it is. Just the same, even the thoughts of the brightest children get a trifle muddled at times. "Pardon" and "bounty" for example, are apt to be confusing. Hence, the schoolboy who wrote that "The King's pardon is what people apply for when they have triplets," is certainly entitled to pardon himself.

Raleigh and Queen Bess

It was in a masterly essay that a pupil wrote, "Luther was a great and good man, but after a diet of worms he said, 'So help me God, I can take no other course!'" Which seems reasonable enough. And that boy certainly knew his history when he described Henry VIII as the "greatest widower the world has ever known." And if you ever heard of a more original version of the story of Sir Walter Raleigh's gallantry than the following, we should like to hear it too: "Sir Walter Raleigh was a great traveller and a very polite man. One day when he put his mantle in the mud for Queen Elizabeth to walk over, she lifted her skirt slightly, displaying a dainty foot and ankle. Then Sir Walter smiled, and the Queen said: 'Honi soit qui mal y pense' which means in English, 'I'm afraid I have soiled your mantle.' In reply, Sir Walter, still smiling, said: 'Dieu et mon droit,' which means in English, 'My God, you're right!'"

"Free" Translation

Other free—very free—translations by schoolboys, have their own flash of unconscious humor. "Pax in bello" is feelingly rendered as "freedom from indigestion," and "de mortuis nil nisi bonum" as "of the dead there is nothing but bones." "A passive verb" in the opinion of one child giving valiant battle to grammar "is when the subject is the sufferer, for example, I am loved."

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT

(Grace Noll Crowell)

There is no heart too heavy nor too sad,
But some small gift of love can make it glad.

ERASTUS' CHRISTMAS TREE

"Where's yo' gwine?" was the question, as Erastus passed by with a good-sized Christmas tree. "It's been where I's gwine," was the rather enigmatical answer.—C. G. Hazard.

'Twas Night After Christmas

'Twas the night AFTER Christmas and all through the home
Raged a terrible headache wherever you'd roam;

The house looked a wreck: there were signs everywhere
To prove to the world that St. Nick had been there.

The children were still having fun with their toys—
And breaking all records for long-sustained noise.

When out of the hall there arose such a clatter
I opened the door to see what was the matter;

And what to my wondering eyes should appear
But a man in distress and devoid of all cheer;

He lay on the floor of the corridor narrow,
And out of the small of his back stuck an arrow.

It had come from the bow of his own little lad—
I knew in a moment it must be poor dad!

I rushed for the phone and had just turned around
When mother crashed into the room with a bound.

Pursued by a child with a rifle. Oh, well,
It seems that, to please him, she played William Tell;

The apple was okay but mother was not—
There wasn't a shadow of doubt she'd been shot;

The kid was still shooting his airgun—how merry!
He yelled, "Play some more, ma! It's funny, ma, very!"

Then out of his room tottered old Uncle Lew,
His arm in a sling and one leg I think too;

He'd helped little Oscar try out a new sled,
And had quipped a gash on the top of his head;

He'd also been playing with Ethelbert's skis,
And murmured quit weakly, "The ambulance please!"

Next grandpa came wallowing out of the bath—
(I never had seen any man in such wrath)—

He looked all awash; he was all dripping wet,
His clothes were all soused; he was angry, you bet;

He served him quite right; any man is a dub
When he tries to sail children's toy boats in the tub!

I stood there aghast when my aged Aunt Nell
Swept through on Ned's roller skates, going pell-mell;

She upset the tree . . . there were sparks from a wire . . .
I knew in an instant the house was on fire!

Then things all went black, and when next I came to
I was out on the lawn with a pulmotor crew;

The house was still burning, the kids every one,
Were dancing and cheering and having such fun!

The fire chief stood and completed his work;
He snickered a bit, then he turned with a jerk,

And laying a finger aside of his nose,
And, giving a nod, he said, "Roll up the hose!"

He jumped in his car, sounded siren and whistle
And away he then flew like the down from a thistle.

And I heard him exclaim to his smoke-eating boys,
"Well, adults will play with the kids' Christmas toys!" —Anonymous.

About Christmas Babes

(By L. P.)

All babies born on Christmas Day in some hospitals are given Noel as a second name, and it is the custom in some for girls to be named Christine. Mothers in one provincial hospital are advised to call baby girls Mary. A child born to a couple named Day was registered as Pudding Day, and a Mr. and Mrs. Duck named their daughter Pudding Duck; but in after years she became plain Sarah. Other Christmas Day names are Almond, Carol, Holly, Merry, and Valencia; there is at least one name in the Somerset House registered as Merry Christmas. A few years back the father of a Christmas Day boy wished him to be christened King Wenceslas, under the impression that the king was a saint; but he was persuaded to select Joseph. There is the Society of Noelites whose membership is confined to those born on Christmas Day, and some years ago it offered to adopt every Christmas day child in Dr. Barnardo's Homes; only one out of 6,000 youngsters on the books was found to be eligible. Only two persons accepted a wealthy North Countryman's invitation to dinner for all who were born on Christmas Day.

ENGLAND'S WASSAIL BOWLS

Brewed in England's Yuletide wassail bowls are baked apples, hot ale seasoned with spice, orange juice and rind and whipped eggs.



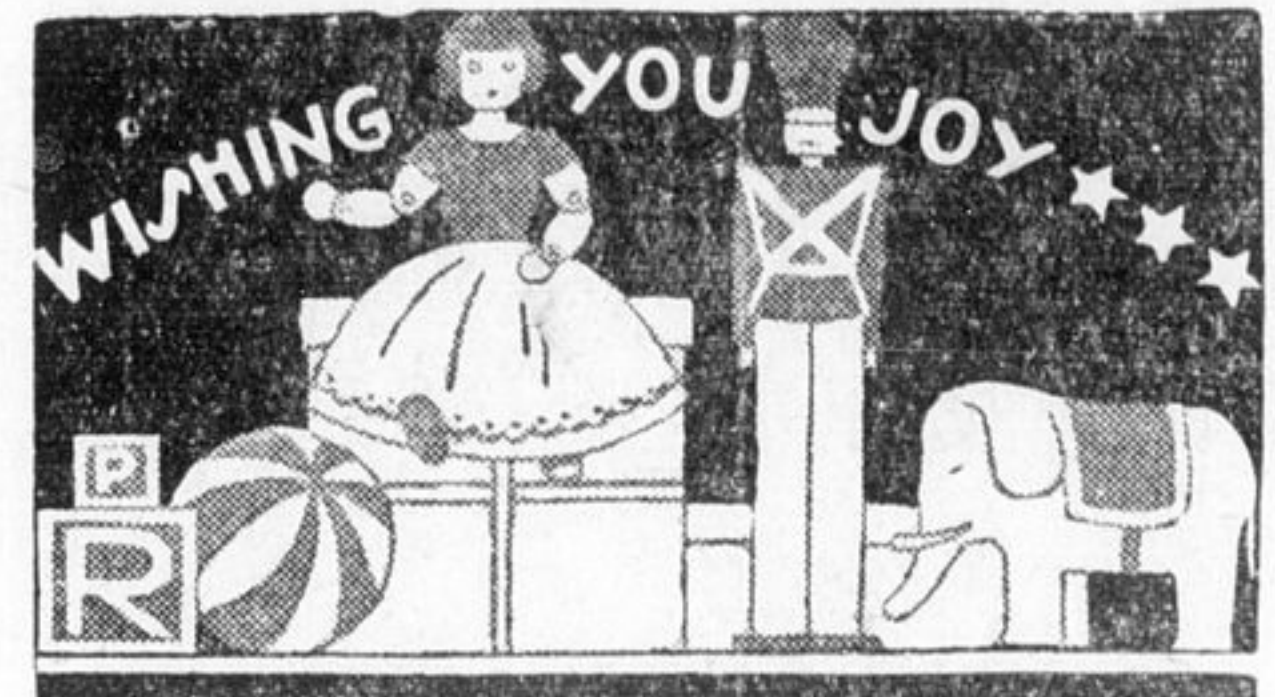
We are Hoping that Everyone of You enjoy the Happiness of Christmas and the Holiday Season. We take this opportunity to express our thanks for your support and patronage in the past year.

McDOWELL MOTORS

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Park Road and Schumacher Highway

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May this Christmas be full of joy and contentment for you. We are deeply grateful for the attention you have given us this past year, and hope our pleasant relations will not be interrupted in 1939.

PEARL LAKE HOTEL

53 First Avenue, Schumacher

Phone 788



To Clients and to Other Friends and to Each and All we extend Heartiest Greetings and Cordial Wishes for a Joyous Christmas and hope that the Coming Year may bring to one and all Full Measure of Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

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