



To all our customers and friends we extend thanks for kindness and patronage during the last year, and to all we wish sincerely

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

E. L. Urquhart

GROCERIES — MEAT — FRUITS — VEGETABLES

85 Maple Street South Phone 2100-2102



Kate Yarrow had so often heard neighbors remark that she would be an old woman before her time, that she had begun to think of herself as quite middle-aged. Actually she was not quite 30, nor had her full days as mistress of the Yarrow household turned her hair gray or her cheeks wan.

Sometimes, since she had taken her mother's place, Kate did think she was imposed upon. But she blamed no one. Her father was generous enough with the money, and she had Martie in the kitchen and old Sam for outside work. But five inconsiderate younger brothers and sisters, a preoccupied father and a grumbling grandfather made a household that required supervision.

For the past two years, Kate thought, there had really been no Christmas. But this year would be different. The brothers, all in boarding school or college, had accepted invitations to spend the holidays with room-mates. One sister was visiting an aunt, and the other had gone south with her exacting but youthful grandfather. And Kate's father was spending the season with a thoroughly capable widow who, it had been whispered, he was considering as a possible second wife.

Edible Manger In Ukraine Rituals

In the Ukraine an elaborate Christmas Eve supper breaks a 39-day fast during which no meat has been eaten. Twelve courses are served, one for each of the twelve Apostles: buckwheat and mushroom soup, pancakes, in flax, prunes, fish, bread, and nuts are included in the menu.

An additional course of honey and porridge is also served; called Koutia, the dish represents the holy crib; the porridge represents the straw—as in the manger—and the Holy Infant is symbolized by honey and fruit; the honey is also considered symbolic of the spirit and blood of the Saviour.

laden, turkey feet protruding from one of the bundles.

"Well, we began talking it over," Tom said, "and decided Christmas at the club would be a frost. So I asked the fellows to come home with me. I was afraid you wouldn't have things for the feast, so we stopped and got what we thought you'd want. Bill, here, even got mistletoe, though I told him there'd be no pretty girls!"

Then, turning to one of the young men whom Kate had never met, the tactless brother went on, "Bill, this is my sister. Now I'll run along and get the car in the garage. And, sis, you might take the fellows up and show 'em where you want 'em to sleep!"

Bill alone of the young bachelors noted the look of disappointment on Kate's face. Later, after she had prepared an impromptu Christmas Eve supper and laid aside her smock, she heard Bill say from the other end of the table: "I thought Tom said there would be no pretty girls here. Boys, let's drink a toast to Sister Kate!"

It was past midnight that night when Kate left the kitchen. The boys had helped with the dishes under Bill's orders, but there would be pies and puddings to make for the next day and Kate knew she would have her hands full. She was up early to prepare the festive breakfast, and all day she worked in the kitchen.

It was late Christmas night when she had finished the last work in the kitchen. As she passed through the hall, Bill stood waiting for her. There, above them, hung the mistletoe—and Bill did not neglect his privilege.

"It isn't just because of the mistletoe," he told Kate, holding her still close to him. "I loved you when I first saw you. It has been outrageous for us to impose on you this way."

"It's all been worthwhile, Bill," Kate replied, "because I've made myself believe that I was doing it all for you—alone!"



Bill did not neglect his privilege.

So as soon as the last member of her brood had faded down the driveway, Kate told Martie and Sam to take a two-day vacation—and then settled back to spend Christmas by herself. She ran into the capacious living room and with a completely undignified leap planted herself sprawling upon the divan. Ever since but Kate sprawled on that divan, Kate never had time. Now she would begin the Christmas holidays by staying there for hours.

Before dinner-time she donned her best red evening frock and over this her smock. Then she went down to the kitchen to make herself a meal, admitting for the first time that it was rather lonesome in the old house. She heard loud rappings on the old brass knocker, and went to open the door rather timidly.

But her timidity gave way to annoyance. There was her older brother, Tom, who had started that morning ostensibly to pass the holidays with a group of bachelor friends. And here he was, back—with five young men in tow! They were heavily



Those who give themselves grow richer.

The kindly word, the spontaneous smile, the thoughtful deed—those are outward expressions of the goodness inside the hearts and minds of men.

Those of us in the newspaper business must record the little things that make news day by day. Often we wish there were less of pettiness in the world and more of the spirit of Christmas scattered throughout the year. But the day that marks the birth of Jesus brings with it a rebirth of faith and hope and a realization that deep down inside each person there are Christ-like qualities of unselfishness, loyalty and devotion to the highest principles of God and man. It is those qualities which make Christmas the most joyous season of all.

Truly, there is "joy to the world" in abundant evidence of self-giving, of hands clasped in friendship, of hearty good wishes. How insignificant are the little troublesome things of the world in the light of the Christmas spirit that prevades the world!

And so we again join in the gladness of the season to wish all our friends and subscribers

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

The Merriest Christmas

... and the happiest New Year is our wish to all our many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wilson  
RIVERSIDE PAVILION

Season's Greetings

Best wishes for a joyous Christmas, a bright and prosperous New Year.

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Merry Christmas

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Merry Christmas and Best Wishes for the New Year

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