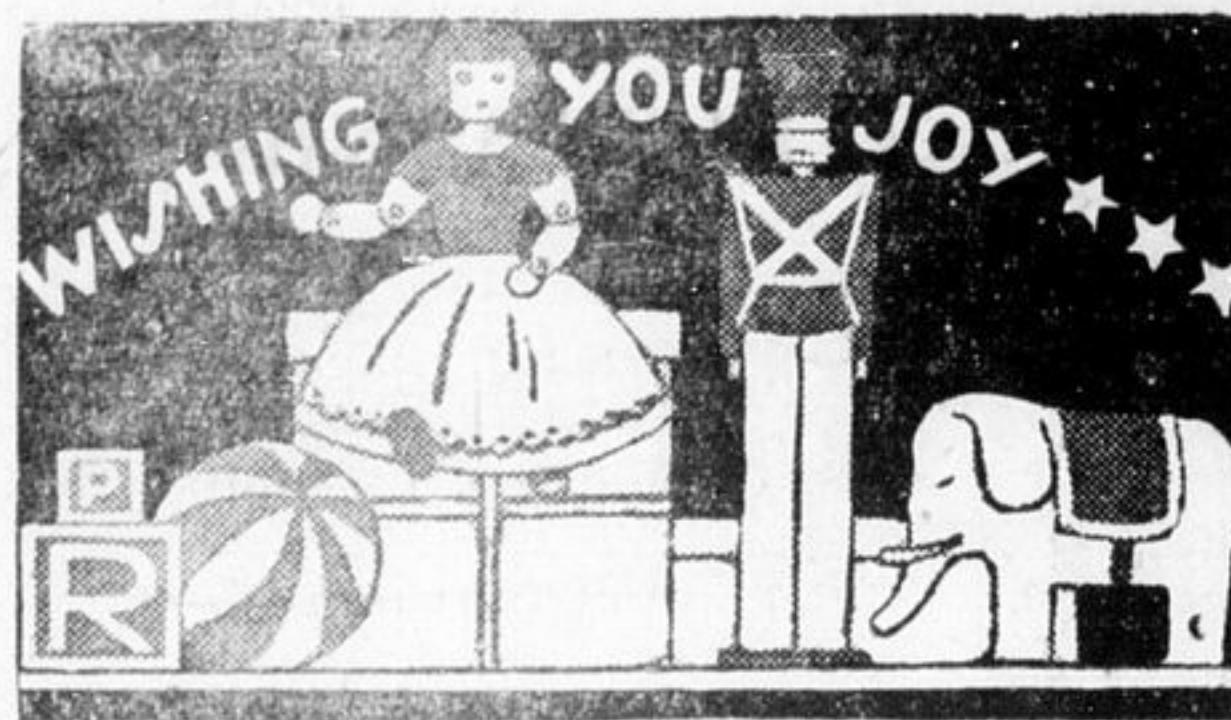




MERRY CHRISTMAS  
and a  
HAPPY NEW YEAR

### NORTHERN FUELS

W. B. Brewer — Dorothy Habib — Gerry Doughty



It is a pleasure and a privilege to extend  
to all Best Wishes for a Merry  
Christmas and a Happy  
New Year

### TOBEY'S CARPENTER SHOP

126 Toke St.

PHONE 1876M

Timmins



May you and your family and friends have  
the happiest Christmmas possible and the  
Best of Good Luck in the New Year.

### TIMMINS VALET CLEANERS

9 Spruce Street North

Phone 625

### Christmas Greetings



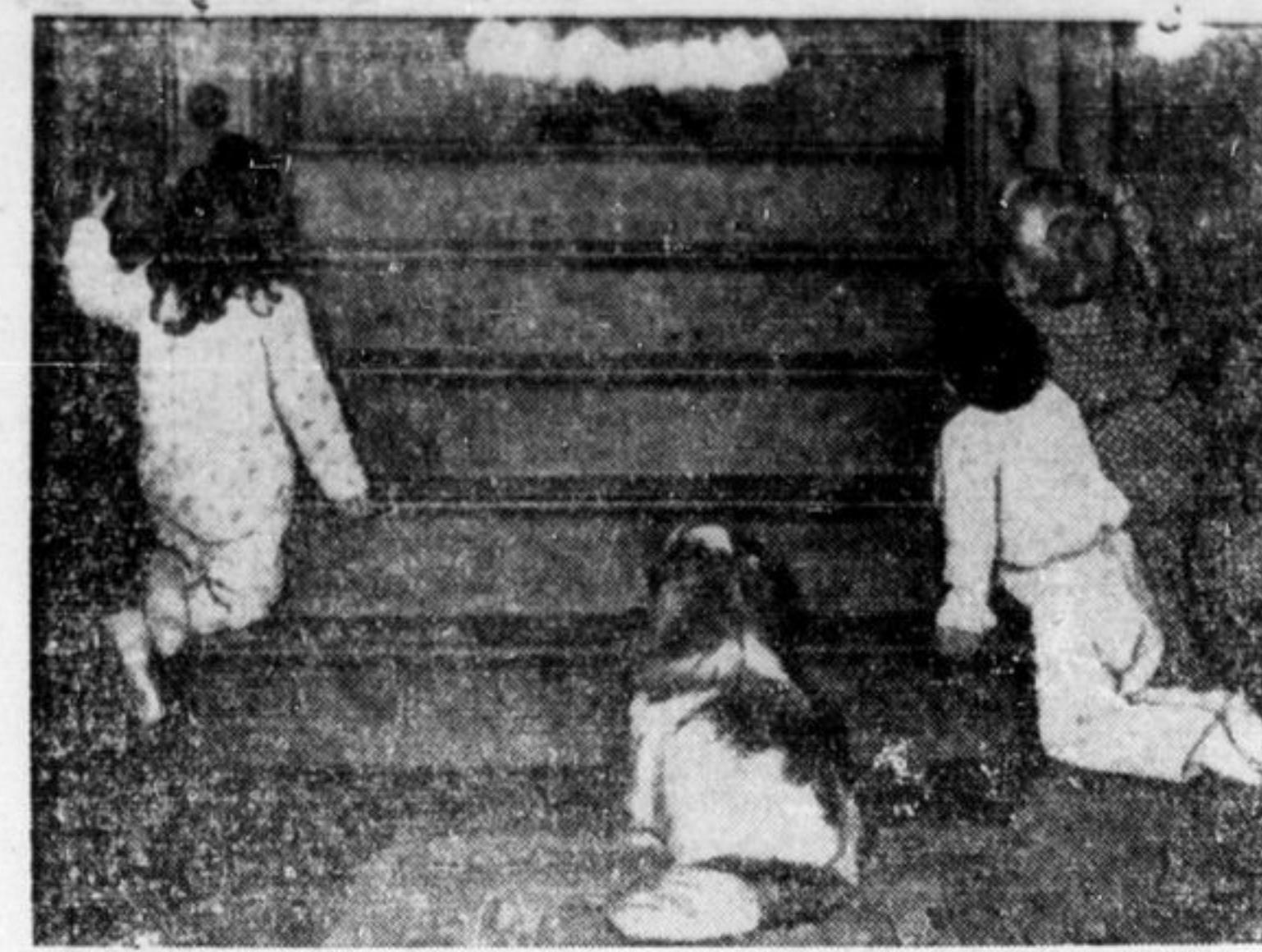
Best wishes for a Joyous  
Christmas, a Bright and  
Prosperous New Year

### MUSIC BOX

76½ Third Avenue

Phone 3525

Timmins



JUST IN TIME . . . . youngsters all over will sleep with one eye open on Christmas Eve—if they are lucky they might see Santa's feet as he hurries on his way. These youngsters arrived in time to hear, "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a goodnight."

### Where's Daddy?

Kelly O'Neill walked slowly up the front steps. Her mother watched her from behind the curtain. Being five years old and having a problem had her near tears. She reached up on tip toes and opened the door.

"Kally, honey. Come in here a minute." Kelly pushed the hood of her snow suit back and went into the living room.

"What do you want, Mommie?" She shook her blonde curls free.

"Oh, nothing much," her mother smiled. "I just want to know why my little girl looks so sad?"

"Well, Mommie," she slipped her coat off, "it's that girl down the street."

"Yes, dear, what about her?"

Kelly could stand it no longer. She burst into tears and running over laid her head on her mother's lap.

"That girl says," she sobbed, "that there isn't any Santa Claus."

"Well, now," her mother leaned down and gently bit the tip of her ear, "who'd ever believe a tale like that?"

"You don't believe her?"

"Of course not," she smiled down into the worried blue eyes. "We know there's a Santa Claus."

"But she said Daddy was him."

"Oh, pooh. Sit down there on the floor and I'll help you get your snow pants off."

"We could ask Daddy," Kelly suggested.

"Yes, we could," she had an inspiration. "Better still we can wait until tomorrow night and see for ourselves."

"We can?" she sat up in surprise.

"Sure. You go to bed just like always, then when he comes I'll wake you up."

She got up from the floor all excited. "You mean we can peek?"

"That's just what we'll do."

"George," she turned to her husband that evening after Kelly had been put to bed, "our daughter has quite a problem."

"Women always have problems," he smiled over his newspaper. "What is it this time?"

"She knows about Santa."

"That's too bad," he pursed his lips, "but what can we do?"

"Get someone to put her toys un-

der the tree while she watches."

"Sure," he laid the paper down, "why couldn't I do it?"

"She heard that you are Santa."

He chuckled. "She isn't the only woman in the family who thinks that!"

"How about Bob Perkins?" she ignored his attempt at humor. "He's the right build."

"Okay," he agreed, "I'll arrange it in the morning."

"Kally," her mother shook her gently, "Santa is downstairs."

"He is?" she sat up rubbing her eyes. "HE IS!"

"Okay," she slipped out of bed and into her slippers. In the early morning light she looked like a tiny blonde elf.

"Put on your robe."

She got it and took her mother's hand. They crept down the stairs. Mommie held her back while she made sure Santa wasn't smoking a cigar. He was placing gifts around the tree. She motioned her to look. Kelly peeked around the corner with big eyes. Then her head darted back.

"Where's daddy?" she asked in a stage whisper.

They heard footsteps on the stairs. Daddy crept down. Kelly peeked around the corner again. Santa was just coming out with an army barracks bag over his shoulder. The three of them ran and hid behind the staircase. As soon as the front door slammed Kelly was up the steps like a shot.

"Hey, Sweetheart," Daddy called after her, "he left the toys in the living room." He stopped as he heard his wife's laughter.

"What's the matter with her?" he glared at her suspiciously. "Doesn't she like the little tke?"

"I'm afraid dear, that you'll never understand the feminine mind."

"What do you mean. . . where's she going?"

"To get her coat."

"She's going down the street to tell the little girl that she's all wet. Because she has just seen Santa in her front room."

By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God. — Ephesians 2:8.



At this time we would thank the public for co-operation and goodwill throughout the year, and for the patience and kindness shown under difficult conditions, also wishing one and all

### Smith & Elston

PLUMBING AND HEATING CONTRACTORS

71 Third Avenue

Timmins

Phone 327



To all our Friends and Patrons. . . .

We value this opportunity of wishing you a

A Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

### TRITOWN MOTORS

Phone 3795 and 3796

14 Birch Street North



Sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year for all, and may our pleasant dealings with customers and friends alike continue as in the past.

### SUPERIOR FUELS

C. E. Holland, Prop.

113 Commercial Avenue

TIMMINS, ONT.



MR. and MRS. W. P. WILLSON  
of the  
RIVERSIDE PAVILION

Wish to thank their many friends for their patronage during the past year, and to extend to them best wishes for

A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS  
and a  
HAPPY NEW YEAR



May your Yuletide be enjoyed  
with good cheer, good health and  
good friends.

### GOLDFIELDS HOTEL (Timmins) LTD.

Cor. Algonquin & Pine

Phone 33