

# YOUNG TIME'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

## A Jolly Way to Usher Out the Old Year.

BY JEAN HATHAWAY.

As Father Time turns the last page of the New Year. The boy of his 1924 diary, shall we give him a farewell party and greet the bright New Year with a gay birthday feast? New Year's Eve offers such a delightful excuse for entertaining a few friends and adding to the gaiety of the Holiday Season.

The invitations are written on correspondence cards decorated with a silhouette of Father Time cut from black kindergarten paper and pasted on the cards.

Every Month's invited  
To Young Time's first party!  
Dress to suit from top to foot  
And make his welcome hearty.

Each girl invited to our party will be asked to wear a costume to represent a month in the New Year. She is also requested to keep the name of the month a secret. February will choose a crisp white frock decorated with red paper hearts and will carry a Cupid's bow and arrow. March may impersonate an Irish Maiden with emerald green, and shamrock proclaiming the feast of Saint Patrick which falls on the 17th of March.

April will find it hard to choose between the April shower idea and the Easter bunny costume. Many of the months can be represented delightfully by crepe paper costumes.

Mystery shrouds the motives of the hostess as she receives and ushers the boys into one room and the girls into another. Each boy is given a card bearing the names of the months who are attending the party and is asked to choose his partner for the evening.

Much merriment is sure to accompany the selection if the girls have guarded well the secret of their costumes. Each month is chosen she is called from the adjoining room and joins her partner.

Next, Father Time, dressed in a flowing robe of black, wearing long whiskers and carrying a scythe or an hour glass—an old-fashioned "erg boiler" will do—enters and is introduced by the hostess. He carries a large document and reads from it the

The next feature is pinning the hands on the clock. The face of the clock is drawn on an old sheet and hung on the wall. Each guest is blindfolded in turn and given a cardboard hand and told to pin it on the face of the clock with the hand pointing to midnight. The winner of this contest is given a favor.

Cards are now passed and each guest is requested to write a New Year's resolution for the person seated at his right. Many resolutions will suggest themselves when the boys and girls know each other's little peculiarities. Then the cards are collected and the resolutions read aloud.

What is a party without a feast!

Since we are honoring the birth of the New Year, let's have real birthday refreshments. Ice cream, birthday cake, popcorn balls, fruit, candy and nuts would be good, don't you think? And shall we have red and green balloons floating over each place? These may have the names of the guests painted on with water color and serve as place cards. Partners change at the supper hour. Red and green crepe paper ribbons form a canopy over the table, and evergreens are attractively arranged for additional decoration.

When places have been found and all are waiting expectantly to be seated, the New Year, a little boy dressed in white, enters carrying a wonderful gift. As he approaches the table, the guests are asked to rise and sing "Auld Lang Syne" with the year.

When the last piece of cake has dwindled away, the midnight chimes are heard and the New Year is "danced in" to the gay strains of an old-fashioned Sir Roger de Coverley in the midst of merry laughter, flying confetti and an entanglement of ser-pentine.



Yes, this is a real live wolf, which was roaming with a pack around Saint Ste. Marie only a few weeks ago. The animal was caught in a trap by Dr. F. Deadman of that district, and after being in custody for a time became quite tame.

# A NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY

Do you remember the story of Pandora and how curiosity got the better of her? She just had to know what was in that little box that had been left in her care, so she opened the lid just a wee bit and before she knew it, all the troubles in the world had flown out and have been pestering folks ever since. Luckily she closed the lid before Hope escaped! And now all we have to do is to "hope the crowd will be a bully good time at our house," says our Pandor's box, so if we really realize it, a couple of ideas have popped out to help make the hope come true. Let's try it!

Let's have a Salmagundi party? Here's one which young folk, old folk and medium folk can all join in and in the midst of the fun, the Bewitching Hour will arrive and the little New Year be ushered in.

**SALMAGUNDI PARTY.**  
There should be half as many stunts as there are guests. For instance, if there are twenty guests, there will be ten tables, numbered consecutively and distinctly from 1 to 10. Seat two guests at each table and explain carefully, in order to avoid confusion, that, at the end of each interval the winner at each table is to advance to the second table ahead. This will give each guest a chance at each table and will avoid the monotony of being stuck at the same table for several plays. If five minutes are to be allowed for each play, when all are ready at their respective tables ring a bell for all to begin; at the end of five minutes the bell should ring again and all should stop playing, the tally for the winner at each table should be purchased, and the winners advance two tables, the losers one.

It is suggested that the hostess have some one assist her in deciding the winner at the various tables in order not to lose to much time between plays. After ten moves, the guest with the highest score wins and the prizes are distributed. A calendar might prove a fitting prize for a New Year party.

The following suggestions are offered for the stunts at the different tables:

1. Draw pictures of the following: dog, cat, horse, monkey, chicken, mouse, kangaroo, elephant, goose, pig. The results will be laughable and the hostess will have to decide which is the better set of animals.

2. Write a telegram of seven words, the words to appear consecutively with the letters N-E-W Y-E-A-R. The hostess will decide the winning telegram.

3. Pick dried peas out of bowl with tooth pick. Largest number wins.

4. Write the names of as many persons and places connected with the Great War as you can recall. Largest number wins.

5. Ticktacktoe.

6. Make as many words as possible out of the words, New Year's Day.

7. Peanut race. Have two rows of peanuts, preferably on floor. Supply both contestants with a knife. Only one hand to be used. Peanuts to be

carried one at a time on knife to basket at end of line. Contestant who first gets all his peanuts in basket is winner.

8. Write a four-line poem to Father Time.

9. Draw picture of partner at table.

10. Write the most discouraging prophecy you can think of for the hostess' coming year.

The telegram, verses to Father Time and prophecies will cause much merriment and can be read aloud while the refreshments are being served.

**CONCEALED STATIONERY GOODS.**  
Pa's Terrible Girl goes bargain-hunting every January. Next time the "bunch" gets together, see if they can guess what articles she bought at the stationery.

Mon Cher Frere Dinkinspiel: We bought Pa perfect bargains in stationery at Stubb and Dubb's bargain sale, so dad gave me a new dress of open collie goods and the best ring in town. However, I think standard goods are better than a job lot, terribly shop-worn.

We saw in the News a tiptop advertisement saying: "Telegraph, who ever wishes to trade Skye terriers for a bed slat, especially suitable for speaking naughty boys. Signed: 'A Dismal Man.'" Pa interested himself and told me to send as big a message as I could for fifty cents. But we found the dismal man a crank, for he just replied: "You cannot force men to eat oysters when they are not in season." Such jokers are "dismal bumpkins."

Now for the news. Pa persists that he will have no longer a servant who will not work. Bridget refused to scrub Bertha's room, so if we keep her we must pay her ourselves.

Yours truly, Pa's Terrible Girl.  
Answers:—Red ink, paper, pencil, sand, string, ink stand, blotter pad, desk, slates, table, paint, games, cement, toys, album, paper, eraser, rubber, paste.

**New Year's Day Yielding Precedence to Christmas**  
New Year's Day is yielding precedence to Christmas for exchanging gifts in France, the children apparently having prevailed over their elders' preference for the *etrennes* of the first of the year, says a Paris despatch. Thus Noel this year is being observed in the traditional manner more than ever, and the shops have been crowded with fond parents in quest of jumpingjacks, toy trains and dolls, and shop managers claim their holiday sales have been record breaking.

The French child, however, does not know what it is to hang up his stocking, for the custom here is to put out the wooden shoes for St. Nicholas to fill. New Year's gifts will consist of jewels, as usual.

Britain's smallest horse is at Conway Quay, North Wales; it has a frontage of 6 ft., is 10 ft. 2 in. high, and measures 8 ft. 4 in. from front to back.



Grouping his leisure hours in building an ice cutter, simply because winter and some old machinery are at hand, S. C. Kilpatrick, of Bredenburg, Sask., found a satisfactory living in selling tea. He handles about 1,500 every winter.

# Dominion News in Brief

Vancouver, B.C.—Two cargoes of wheat were loaded here recently for export, which are of more than usual interest and indicate the increasing importance of Vancouver as a wheat exporter. One of 5,000 tons was for Vladivostok and the other of 1,000 tons went to Callao, Peru.

Edmonton, Alta.—Final arrangements are being made for the provincial incorporation of the Alberta Co-operative Dairy Producers' Association. The promoters hope to enroll one-third of the producers of the province and it is anticipated that the Pool will be in operation early next spring.

Regina, Sask.—The new wheat champion of the world, named at the 1924 International Hay and Grain Show, held at Chicago, is J. C. Mitchell, owner of a homestead quarter section at Dakinda, Sask. His exhibit was selected from 550 specimens from all parts of Canada and the United States. The winning sample, a bushel of hard red variety, gave Canada her thirteenth grand championship in the fourteen years' history of the show.

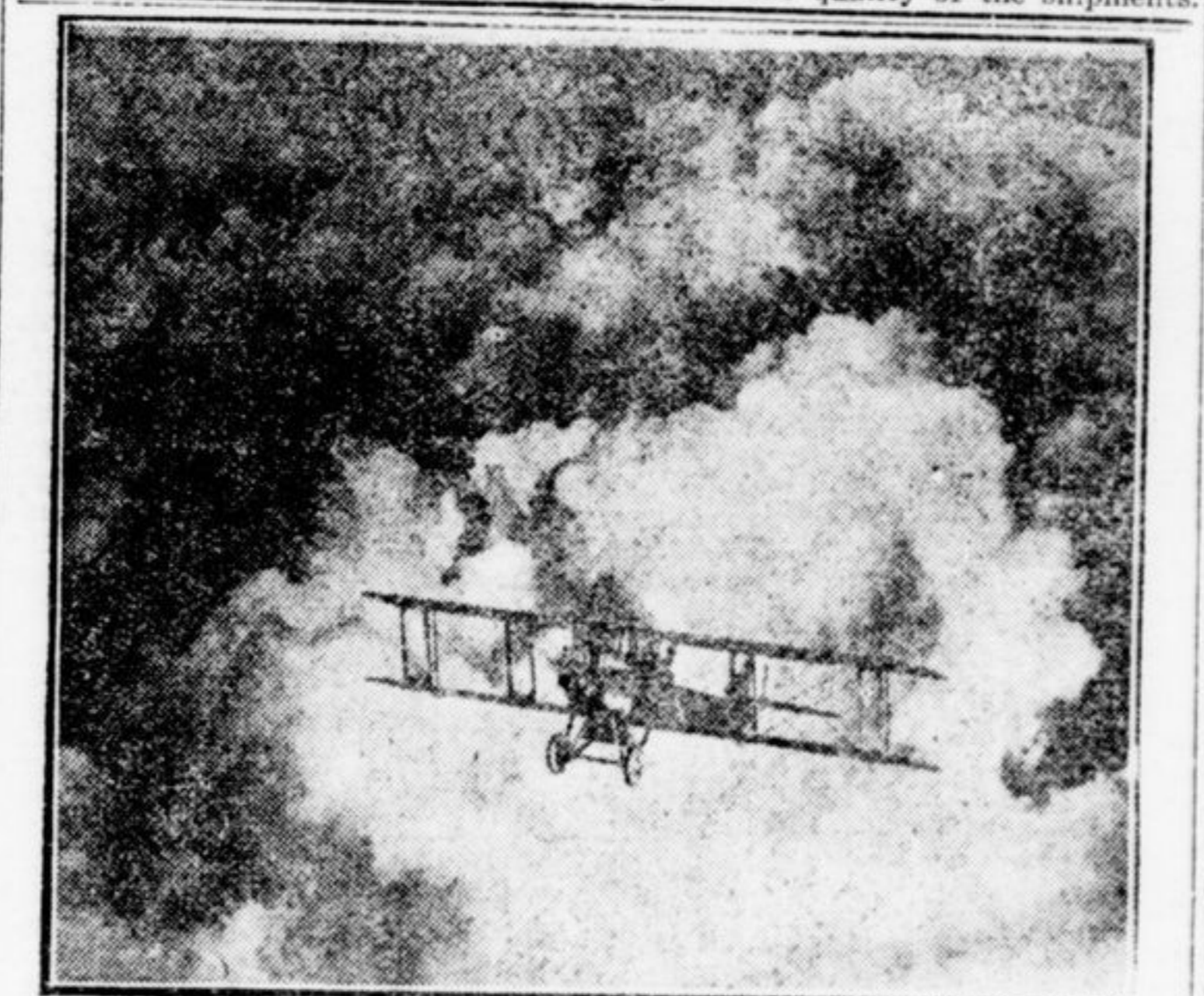
Winnipeg, Man.—Canada was a heavy winner in the hard red winter wheat division at the 1924 Chicago International Hay and Grain Show, taking twenty-five out of thirty places. J. C. Mitchell, of Dakinda, Sask., won the championship. Seager Wheeler, of Rosthern, Sask., was second. The

third and fifth places went to the U.S. Other Canadian winners in this division were: A. E. Dowling, Luseland, Sask.; S. Larcombe, Birtle, Man.; H. G. L. Strange, Fenn, Alta.; Nick Taitinger, of Claresholm, Alta.

Toronto, Ont.—Canadian sheepmen were generally triumphant at the fifth International Live Stock Exposition held in Chicago. The blue ribbon for a breeders' entry went to the Champion South Down wether produced by Cecil Stobbs, Wheatley, Ont. First honors in the Cotswold class went to H. M. Lee, Highgate, Ont., one of whose yearlings was picked for the international championship; F. R. Gaspell, Hampton, Ont., took off the bit award for a pen of Cotswold lambs.

Montreal, Que.—With the close of Montreal's 1924 season of ocean traffic on December 3rd, the Harbor Master announced that 1,222 ocean and coasting ships had arrived in Montreal in 1924, as against 1,114 in 1923 and 1,194 in 1922, the best previous season. It is believed that a new record has also been established in the number of lake vessels visiting the port.

Perth, N.B.—Potatoes are being shipped at the rate of 5,000 barrels weekly to England from the sheds of International Hay and Grain Show, taking 1,000,000 barrels will be shipped before the season closes. Messages from England are most complimentary as regards the quality of the shipments.



This U.S. army airplane, equipped with the new radio compass, flies through clouds almost out of sight of land. The new instrument enables a pilot to know his exact location while in the fog without the use of landmarks.

**Happy New Year, 1925.**  
Happy New Year! Something magic in the words, that stir the heart! Old year's gone, with annals tragic—And we'll take a fresh new start! Put old riles and trials behind us; Turn our back on strife and stress, Hoping that the year will find us On the trail to happiness!

Happy New Year! Don't the greeting Fairly make our pulses sing? Life is short, and time is fleeting, And the world's years swiftly wing! But this little life don't end it—What's in store for you and me; If we strive to wisely spend it—Then we'll glimpse the joys to be!

Happy New Year! It's God's blessing To us here on earth, my friend; Old things pass, and troubles lessen, As the years come to an end; We have learned what life has taught us, And have heeded lessons learned, And are glad New Year has brought us, Peace and love and joys—well earned!

—James Hungerford.

**January One.**  
January 1st, besides being the first day of the year, is the anniversary of an astonishing number of important events. The Union of Great Britain and Ireland occurred on January 1st, Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India on January 1st, and the Commonwealth of Australia was inaugurated on January 1st.

Bavaria, also, was made a kingdom. On this date Dr. Jameson and his troops were defeated at Krugersdorp, and the Kaffir War ended.

It is the anniversary of the treaty by which Austria lost Venice and the Tyrol; of President Lincoln's proclamation by which all the slaves in the Confederate States were set free; of Britain's annexation of Upper Burma, and the administration of the Niger Protectorate; and the start of Colonel Pumeroy's famous march to relieve Mafeking.

At Greenwich, on this date, it was decided to reckon the day as beginning at midnight instead of at noon. At Gretna Green the popular elopement marriage was made illegal.

Truly, January 1st has much to account for!

**Antelopes in Alberta.**  
The reports of the state of the antelope herd in the antelope reserve maintained by the National Parks Branch at Nemiskam, Alta., continue most satisfactory. There are now 180 of these animals in this reserve, their numbers having increased by 50 in the past year.

# STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

## A Royal Crack Shot.

King George is one of the finest shots in England, and he has been committing havoc among pheasants and partridges in Suffolk. This leads to the rather amusing possibility of a young sportsman who some years ago found himself in the royal shooting party, with a position next to the Prince of Wales—as King George then was.

"Can't I have some other place?" asked the young man nervously, "I have to leave all the birds in the Prince, or else be charged with having spoiled his sport."

"Don't be an ass," responded the host, laughing. "You will find yourself next to the best sportsman in the land. Take your birds as you please, but lie a quite capable of shooting them. It was quite true. The young man need not have worried, for he shot without any misadventure, and he did not take any of the young man's birds, either."

But, good shot though he is, the King's favorite sport is golfing, and he can't give up that. He is an amateur yachtsman in the Channel, and recalls an amusing incident which a patriotic old lady once told him. "Does the King really play golf?" she asked.

"He really does," she said. "Well, all I can say is that I don't want him to. It is a waste of his well-kept hands on the green. Nothing could be more absurd than when racing against a King's yacht, subject could make any sort of record the victory from him. He has won the term, to her, seemed positively ridiculous."

Newsboy to Lord Mayor.  
That a poor boy can win a great success has been proved again by Percy Bower, the new Lord Mayor of Birmingham. He was only 17 years of age at the time he became a newsboy, and later a champion.

His Hobby.  
Not many men after their work is done would devote themselves to a fifty-mile walk for pleasure. Lord Chancellor, when he was at the Bar. After reading his briefs he would open his front door and set off by road for the seaside. Even in more recent years he thought nothing of going the twenty-five and thirty-mile trips.

It was to Lord Halifax that the late Lord (Recorder of London) was referring the other day when he said, in a case in which walking speed was mentioned, that it would depend upon whether the person was walking at the pace of the Lord Chancellor or that of an ordinary mortal.

Canada's Best Story-Teller.  
Canada's best-known story-teller is said to be Colonel George Ross, who at seventy-nine, is one of the oldest officials of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Here is one of his stories.

The mayor of a small town presented it with a piano, the first piano heard there. It was first played by the mayor's niece. A large audience collected, and some malicious persons suggested that it was an old piano. "Of course, it's been an old piano in the family for years," said another. "It hadn't, how would his niece know where to put her fingers?"

Marks of Eminence.  
At one time in Spain, and in other countries of Europe, the wearing of spectacles was a mark of eminence. Although they were not necessary, many kept them on while attending public functions, at theatres, concerts and ball games. The owners might demand respect from the people. The size of the spectacles soon became a matter of importance, and as people's faces were dressed, so did the dimensions of their glasses. The Countess D'Arbury assures us that some of the spectacles she has seen worn by some of the grandees were as large as her head. It must have been a comical sight, but being fashionable, the spectacles were worn doubtless, not treated with scruples of that sort.

Firm on Eternal Rock.  
There are silent depths in the world, which the storms that lash the surface into fury never reach. These are the hearts of men, who do not live on the surface of their being, but who reach down to the depths where in the storm the voice of God is heard, where they absorb the great principles of life, and not affected by the thousand and ten thousand storms and tempests—domestic, social, political, which sweep so much suffering and unhappiness, and mar so many lives. In the depths of their being they find the divine strength which carries them through the difficulties of life.—O. S. M.

A Steep Mountain.  
The Matterhorn, one of the most difficult climbs in the world, has an average incline of 20 degrees.

The teeth of a recently painted comb are strong on a rod so that it can be taken apart for cleaning.