



Christmas quiets the chain saws' roar in pulpwood forest. Hundreds of miles from the din of smoky towns and the hectic traffic of busy streets, lies a winter wonderland where Christmas trees grow in countless numbers. It is Canada's number one natural resource, the rich pulpwood forest where in hundreds of depots and thousands of camps, no decorations are needed to give a Christmas atmosphere. At left, in the stillness

of Holy Night, a depot glistens with sparkling lights as pulpwood workers prepare for their Midnight Service, while at right Santa thanks a plow driver who has brought him to the camp. From these camps, in the heart of the nation's managed woodlands, comes the wood harvest that, when converted into pulp and paper, becomes Canada's leading export.

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Merry Christmas

We're hoping that all our good friends whom we have had the pleasure to serve for so long will have the merriest Christmas ever.

The Walters and Staff of the
Mayfair Restaurant
STOUFFVILLE - ONTARIO

Gift Plants and Flowers

Don't be too disappointed if the house plant you got for Christmas or the New Year does not last as long as you had hoped. Most plants are grown to bloom through the holiday season, but the modern home in winter time is not such as to encourage them very much. Among other things the temperature is generally too high and the humidity too low.

There are some things you can do to keep them blooming longer. Give them ample sunlight, keep air cool and moist, never let the soil dry out, keep them out of draughts, and keep any insects under control.

Night temperatures should be 60 degrees or lower, so it is worth moving a plant to the coolest room at night. The exception to this is the Poinsettia which likes warm nights, never below 60 degrees, and does not relish sudden changes of temperature.

A plant needs water when the soil has dried out so that it crumbles in the hand. Most plants are best watered by standing the pot for a few moments in a shallow pan or saucer containing an inch or two of water. The pot should be removed

when the surface of the soil appears moist.

The humidity in most houses is far too low for most house plants—particularly cyclamens. Humidifiers or pans of water placed on radiators will help. Standing the pots on saucers or trays of gravel which is kept moist is another way to provide humidity, but the pot itself must not stand in water.

Pyrethrum or rotenone sprays will kill aphids, white flies or red spider mites or nicotine sulphate may be used.

Be careful to avoid leaving house plants in a draught, and if you use cooking gas, remember that all plants are most susceptible to any unburned gas that escapes into the air. It will cause both flowers and leaves to drop off.

And here are some tips: If you are buying cut flowers for Christmas, good quality flowers are fresh, hard and undamaged. A fresh flower is not too far open, is not wilted or faded, and has not been cut for too long. The tenderest flowers stay fresh only for one or two days after cutting, while others can be kept fresh for five or more days. A hard flower has stems,

GREETINGS

Our best wishes to you for a holiday season that is an open door to all good things!

O'BOYLES MEAT MARKET
STOUFFVILLE - ONTARIO

Christmas Promise
By Shirley Sargent

When I was a boy, Christmas couldn't come soon or often enough. The longest day was more exciting than my birthday, Fourth of July and the last day of school all put together. It was magic. Sheer, unadulterated magic compounded of hoarded pennies, the scent of pine needles, locked closets, mysterious winks, expectation and the unusually peaceful household. This last because my brothers and I were doing our damndest to be good, as if to make up in one month for all the sins of the past year.

Later, Christmas lost its meaning to me, now a roving bachelor. In fact the great day came too quickly, too often, and I would work late to escape the carolers and sleep even later so my empty apartment wouldn't reproach me.

But now I have discovered the magic of Christmas again. A little boy gave it back to me along with a grubby kiss and a hug. It is Christmas Eve and I have been home from Korea for two weeks getting acquainted with Carol, the wife I married five months before I went overseas; and a rowdy two-and-a-half-year-old named Butch. He is my son, the child I had never seen, and he is the boy that gave Christmas back to me.

Carol and I had planned eagerly on just what Butch should receive. Butch had a long list of toys that changed from day to day, but when I had asked him what he wanted most of all, he had just looked at me sadly.

Season's Greetings

Just dropped by to tell you how much we appreciate your patronage and to wish you all the joys of this festive holiday season! Good luck and much happiness!

Bill Shield's Motors Ltd.
RR 1 Gormley
Between Vandorf and Gormley on the Don Mills Rd.

leaves and petals that are firm and sturdy, not weak and flabby, although what is hard quality for one kind may be soft for another. Roses and carnations, for example differ in natural hardness, the rose being more tender and succulent. Other flowers, too, differ widely in hardness. The hardest flowers of all usually keep best in the home, sometimes for many weeks. They can be good bargains even at prices much above those for softer kinds.

Florists charge a premium for the longest stems and biggest flowers. Flower buyers who are willing to take shorter stemmed and smaller flowers can often get more for their money, in sizes better suited to the average home.

The use of commercial flower preservatives is, highly recommended for cut flowers. This addition to the water and keeping the blooms from high temperatures and draughts will not only prevent blooms from wilting but will preserve them for the longest period.



"Don't you know we live in an apartment?" he had asked.

So I told Carol, "I think Butch is worried that there isn't a fireplace for Santa to come down. Say, do you think he's too young for a football? Just a small one, of course."

That's how it went — peacefully, traditionally — from the purchase of the tree to the opening of Christmas cards and the hiding of presents from Butch.

Until now — Christmas Eve. I ran quickly to Butch when I heard him sobbing. His brown hair tousled, his baby-plump cheeks stained red with emotion, Butch was another boy from the one I had put to bed.

"What's wrong, dear? Tell Daddy?"

"I want a dog more'n anything an' I can't have it."

"Can't have it," I repeated stupidly, holding his warm, sob-wracked body in my arms. "Why not?"

Carol's hands were on my shoulders, "Because we live in an apartment."

Butch choked, "That mean old man won't let me. He is too mean, mommy."

Carol said, "He means Mr. Allen, the owner. No dogs allowed."

"If I talked to him?" I appealed to Carol, "If I explained..."

"No," Carol's face twisted, "he made an exception to allow Butch here."

Anger Strikes
To allow Butch. For an Instant

anger blazed through me, then I remembered, with an effort, that Mr. Allen wasn't the enemy. "Butch, when we move, I promise you may have a dog," I explained carefully.

"When are we gonna move?" Children needed a time. He would be three in May. "Before your birthday," I promised, "now go to sleep, son."

In the living room, I said, "I could buy turtles and fish."

"It wouldn't be the same," Carol said, "when you were little, don't you remember..."

"Yes," I did. I remembered the disappointments that were not swallowed up by other presents but only by time and the gift of love. My son has given me more than I could give him no matter where we lived. He has given me not only the happiness but the heartbreak of Christmas. I took Carol's hand and drew her into the magic of love that surrounded us.

Joy to the world

We wish for all our friends the greatest joys of Christmas time.

Schell Lumber Ltd.
STOUFFVILLE - ONTARIO

Merry Christmas

The shining light in children's eyes...the sound of church bells chiming...the gladsome joy of voices raised in carol singing...the spirit-lifting, heart-warming story of the Babe of Bethlehem...all these are part of Christmas, and our Yuletide wish for you is that you may enjoy all the blessings of this happy, holy season in fullest measure.

Conlin Motors
Markham - Ontario

Longest Year

Once there was a year which contained 445 days — or an extra two months.

Numa Pompilius supposedly created the Roman calendar in the seventh century B.C. Although revised several times, the calendar by Julius Caesar's time was two months behind the sun.

When Caesar set his experts to the task of revising the calendar in the 16th century, they found they had to meet the problem of catching up with the sun. So two months were inserted between the months of November and December for the year 46 B.C.

Season's Greetings

Good times, good cheer, good fellowship...all these joys we wish for you this holiday season.

TED'S MEN'S WEAR
Hal Gibson — Ted Topping
STOUFFVILLE - ONTARIO — PHONE 4141

GREETINGS

We like to keep Christmas reverently, in full awareness of its deep spiritual significance. And we like to keep Christmas as He would have us do, with peace and good will, with friendly greetings to all.

Garvin's
Don Mills Road