



EILEEN'S SQUIRREL FRIENDS

(By Nellie B. Olley)

There was a lovely little wood close to the house where Eileen and her brother had always played the most exciting games during the holidays. But besides playing games, they also made friends with the squirrels, so that even in winter some of the little animals that weren't too sleepy would come scurrying along for food that the children brought for them.

Roger had been away at boarding-school for several months, but was home for some Christmas Eve, and together with some relatives at whose house he had been staying for a few days after breaking up.

The morning of Christmas Eve had been a terribly busy one in Eileen's home, preparing for Roger and the visitors, but a little while before lunch it was arranged that Eileen and her Mummy should go for a brisk walk through the wood, and what in the afternoon Eileen should keep the things in?

There seemed to be more squirrels than usual about that morning, and they were all extremely friendly and playful. Eileen said they must know it was Christmas.

After lunch, Emmie, the maid who always came to help when they were specially busy, also went to the house with all nice and peaceful for a restful sleep.

The tradespeople had left lots of parcels which Eileen was helping to put away before going upstairs. Suddenly her Mummy exclaimed, "Oh dear! They haven't sent any nuts! And you know how fond Roger is of nuts. And I can't possibly go down to the shops because I'm expecting some other parcels."

"Couldn't I take the things in?" Or go down to the shops?" asked Eileen.

"I'm afraid not," replied Mummy.

There was a lovely little wood close to the house where Eileen and her brother had always played the most exciting games during the holidays. But besides playing games, they also made friends with the squirrels, so that even in winter some of the little animals that weren't too sleepy would come scurrying along for food that the children brought for them.

Roger had been away at boarding-school for several months, but was home for some Christmas Eve, and together with some relatives at whose house he had been staying for a few days after breaking up.

The morning of Christmas Eve had been a terribly busy one in Eileen's home, preparing for Roger and the visitors, but a little while before lunch it was arranged that Eileen and her Mummy should go for a brisk walk through the wood, and what in the afternoon Eileen should keep the things in?

There seemed to be more squirrels than usual about that morning, and they were all extremely friendly and playful. Eileen said they must know it was Christmas.

After lunch, Emmie, the maid who always came to help when they were specially busy, also went to the house with all nice and peaceful for a restful sleep.

The tradespeople had left lots of parcels which Eileen was helping to put away before going upstairs. Suddenly her Mummy exclaimed, "Oh dear! They haven't sent any nuts! And you know how fond Roger is of nuts. And I can't possibly go down to the shops because I'm expecting some other parcels."

"Couldn't I take the things in?" Or go down to the shops?" asked Eileen.

"I'm afraid not," replied Mummy.

There was a lovely little wood close to the house where Eileen and her brother had always played the most exciting games during the holidays. But besides playing games, they also made friends with the squirrels, so that even in winter some of the little animals that weren't too sleepy would come scurrying along for food that the children brought for them.

Roger had been away at boarding-school for several months, but was home for some Christmas Eve, and together with some relatives at whose house he had been staying for a few days after breaking up.

The morning of Christmas Eve had been a terribly busy one in Eileen's home, preparing for Roger and the visitors, but a little while before lunch it was arranged that Eileen and her Mummy should go for a brisk walk through the wood, and what in the afternoon Eileen should keep the things in?

There seemed to be more squirrels than usual about that morning, and they were all extremely friendly and playful. Eileen said they must know it was Christmas.

After lunch, Emmie, the maid who always came to help when they were specially busy, also went to the house with all nice and peaceful for a restful sleep.

The tradespeople had left lots of parcels which Eileen was helping to put away before going upstairs. Suddenly her Mummy exclaimed, "Oh dear! They haven't sent any nuts! And you know how fond Roger is of nuts. And I can't possibly go down to the shops because I'm expecting some other parcels."

"Couldn't I take the things in?" Or go down to the shops?" asked Eileen.

"I'm afraid not," replied Mummy.

There was a lovely little wood close to the house where Eileen and her brother had always played the most exciting games during the holidays. But besides playing games, they also made friends with the squirrels, so that even in winter some of the little animals that weren't too sleepy would come scurrying along for food that the children brought for them.

Roger had been away at boarding-school for several months, but was home for some Christmas Eve, and together with some relatives at whose house he had been staying for a few days after breaking up.

The morning of Christmas Eve had been a terribly busy one in Eileen's home, preparing for Roger and the visitors, but a little while before lunch it was arranged that Eileen and her Mummy should go for a brisk walk through the wood, and what in the afternoon Eileen should keep the things in?

There seemed to be more squirrels than usual about that morning, and they were all extremely friendly and playful. Eileen said they must know it was Christmas.

After lunch, Emmie, the maid who always came to help when they were specially busy, also went to the house with all nice and peaceful for a restful sleep.

The tradespeople had left lots of parcels which Eileen was helping to put away before going upstairs. Suddenly her Mummy exclaimed, "Oh dear! They haven't sent any nuts! And you know how fond Roger is of nuts. And I can't possibly go down to the shops because I'm expecting some other parcels."

"Couldn't I take the things in?" Or go down to the shops?" asked Eileen.

"I'm afraid not," replied Mummy.

There was a lovely little wood close to the house where Eileen and her brother had always played the most exciting games during the holidays. But besides playing games, they also made friends with the squirrels, so that even in winter some of the little animals that weren't too sleepy would come scurrying along for food that the children brought for them.

Roger had been away at boarding-school for several months, but was home for some Christmas Eve, and together with some relatives at whose house he had been staying for a few days after breaking up.

The morning of Christmas Eve had been a terribly busy one in Eileen's home, preparing for Roger and the visitors, but a little while before lunch it was arranged that Eileen and her Mummy should go for a brisk walk through the wood, and what in the afternoon Eileen should keep the things in?

There seemed to be more squirrels than usual about that morning, and they were all extremely friendly and playful. Eileen said they must know it was Christmas.

After lunch, Emmie, the maid who always came to help when they were specially busy, also went to the house with all nice and peaceful for a restful sleep.

The tradespeople had left lots of parcels which Eileen was helping to put away before going upstairs. Suddenly her Mummy exclaimed, "Oh dear! They haven't sent any nuts! And you know how fond Roger is of nuts. And I can't possibly go down to the shops because I'm expecting some other parcels."

"Couldn't I take the things in?" Or go down to the shops?" asked Eileen.

"I'm afraid not," replied Mummy.

There was a lovely little wood close to the house where Eileen and her brother had always played the most exciting games during the holidays. But besides playing games, they also made friends with the squirrels, so that even in winter some of the little animals that weren't too sleepy would come scurrying along for food that the children brought for them.

Roger had been away at boarding-school for several months, but was home for some Christmas Eve, and together with some relatives at whose house he had been staying for a few days after breaking up.

The morning of Christmas Eve had been a terribly busy one in Eileen's home, preparing for Roger and the visitors, but a little while before lunch it was arranged that Eileen and her Mummy should go for a brisk walk through the wood, and what in the afternoon Eileen should keep the things in?

There seemed to be more squirrels than usual about that morning, and they were all extremely friendly and playful. Eileen said they must know it was Christmas.

After lunch, Emmie, the maid who always came to help when they were specially busy, also went to the house with all nice and peaceful for a restful sleep.

The tradespeople had left lots of parcels which Eileen was helping to put away before going upstairs. Suddenly her Mummy exclaimed, "Oh dear! They haven't sent any nuts! And you know how fond Roger is of nuts. And I can't possibly go down to the shops because I'm expecting some other parcels."

"Couldn't I take the things in?" Or go down to the shops?" asked Eileen.

"I'm afraid not," replied Mummy.

There was a lovely little wood close to the house where Eileen and her brother had always played the most exciting games during the holidays. But besides playing games, they also made friends with the squirrels, so that even in winter some of the little animals that weren't too sleepy would come scurrying along for food that the children brought for them.

Roger had been away at boarding-school for several months, but was home for some Christmas Eve, and together with some relatives at whose house he had been staying for a few days after breaking up.

The morning of Christmas Eve had been a terribly busy one in Eileen's home, preparing for Roger and the visitors, but a little while before lunch it was arranged that Eileen and her Mummy should go for a brisk walk through the wood, and what in the afternoon Eileen should keep the things in?

There seemed to be more squirrels than usual about that morning, and they were all extremely friendly and playful. Eileen said they must know it was Christmas.

After lunch, Emmie, the maid who always came to help when they were specially busy, also went to the house with all nice and peaceful for a restful sleep.

The tradespeople had left lots of parcels which Eileen was helping to put away before going upstairs. Suddenly her Mummy exclaimed, "Oh dear! They haven't sent any nuts! And you know how fond Roger is of nuts. And I can't possibly go down to the shops because I'm expecting some other parcels."

"Couldn't I take the things in?" Or go down to the shops?" asked Eileen.

"I'm afraid not," replied Mummy.



Christmas Bells

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

—H. W. Longfellow

Familiar Xmas Quotations

God rest you, merry Innocents,
While innocence endures.
A sweeter Christmas than we to
ours
May you bequeath to yours.
(A Carol for Children, Ogden Nash.)

My best of wishes for your merry
Christmases and your happy New
Years, your long lives and your
true prosperities. Worth twenty
pound good if they are delivered
as I send them. Remember!
Here's a final prescription added,
"To be taken for life."
(Dr. Marigold, Charles Dickens)

Most all the time, the whole year
round, there ain't no files on
me.
But just fore Christmas I'm as
good as I kin be.
I jest fore Christmas, Eugene
Field.)

What thought upon his hoary head
Have fallen many a winter's snow?
His wreath is still as green and
red

As 'twas a thousand year ago.
For what has he to do with care!
His wassail-bowl and old arm-
chair
Are ever standing ready there,
For Christmas comes but once a
year.
(Christmas Comes but Once a Year, Thomas Miller.)

Christmas is here:
Winds whistle shrill,
Key and rattle,
Little cars we,
Little we fear
Weather without,
Shelter about
The Mahogany Tree.
(The Mahogany Tree, William Makepeace Thackeray.)

Christ is over and Business is
Business.
(For the Other 364 Days, Frank-
lin Pierce Adams.)

Heap on more wood—the wind is
chill;
But let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Christmas merry
still.
(Marmion, Sir Walter Scott.)

Blest Christmas morn, though
murky clouds
Pursue thy way,
Thy light was born where storm
and rain
Nor dawn nor day!
(Christmas Morn, Mary Eddy Baker.)

It was always said of him that
he knew how to keep Christmas
well.
(Martin Chuzzlewit, Charles
Dickens.)

You bless us, please ash, eben of
we's doin' wrong to-night,
Kase den we'll need de blessin'
An' let de blessin' stay wid us until
we comes to die
An' goes to keep our Christmas
wid dem sheffits in de sky.
(Christmas Night in the Quar-
ters, Irwin Russell.)

Hang up the baby's stockings;
Be sure you don't forget;
The dear little dimpled darling!
She never saw Christmas yet.
(Hang up the Baby's Stockings,
Emily Huntington Miller.)

Novel Tree Decorations

Popcorn strung in long strings,
and delicately tinted, makes ideal
trimming for a tree. We saw one
last year strung with pale pink and
blue popcorn. The end of each
branch on the tree was wired with
a tiny reebee. Silver tinsel, com-
bined with Christmas ornaments
completed the picture. The wired
fresh flower idea could best be
applied, of course, to a very small
tree.

Tiny packages wrapped in col-
ored paper dotted here and there
on the tree will be of special interest.
Have a small parcel of some amus-
ing trinket for each member of the
family.

If cranberries are available, have
the children make strings of them
to give your tree a colorful touch.

Attractive Christmas decorations
that can be combined with bright
glass decorations, berries and other
ornaments can be made by simply
crystallizing crooked twigs and
branches of trees. Simply
wrap some loose cotton batten
around the branches and tie it with
wool. Next, dissolve about two
pounds of alum in a quart of boiling
water, and pour it over the selected
twigs and branches. Allow them to
remain suspended for 12 hours, and
they will be found to be crystallized.
Small branches and twigs can be
treated without the cotton batten.
Coarse twine is another adaptable
medium for this treatment. By
attaching shiny Christmas tree
ornaments you have decorations
that are most attractive and simple.
This method can be used to frost
Christmas trees, too.

Yuletide Legends

Why do we have Christmas trees
and candles? One legend tells us
that on a cold Christmas Eve,
Martin Luther wandered through
the winter woods filled with happi-
ness at the loveliness of the snow-
laden trees, under the starry sky.
He wanted to share his happiness
with his children, so he cut a small
fir tree and took it home. When
he had set it up, he placed the
glowing candles on the boughs to
represent the stars of heaven.
The manner in which Christmas
is celebrated in other lands is al-
ways intriguing to children. They
enjoy such random facts as in-
stead of turkey Norwegian children
enjoy Christmas porridge and per-
haps a slice of cod fish or barbecued
young pig, dressed up with an
apple in his mouth and paper frills
on his ears! Or that in Holland
the children call Santa Claus St.
Nicholas and believe that he travels

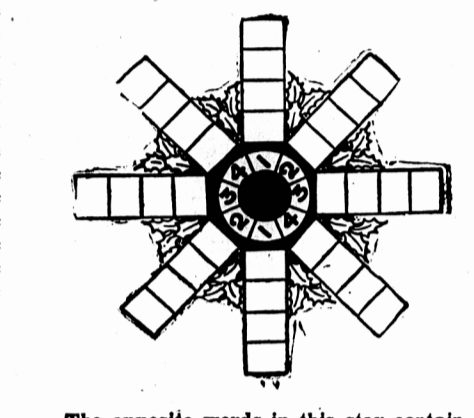
PUZZLES AND POSERS

AN ASSORTMENT OF TANTALISING BRAIN TEASERS,
By HASSALL HULL.

An Animal Teaser

This doesn't refer to the sad story of
"Albert and the Lion," it's a little brain
test in which you are required to add one
letter to each of the following six words,
then by a slight re-arrangement of the
letters form the names of six animals.

GRIT, ROSE, LEWES, GRADE, TORT,
BRAVE.



The opposite words in this star contain
the same letters in reverse order. WHAT
ARE THEY?

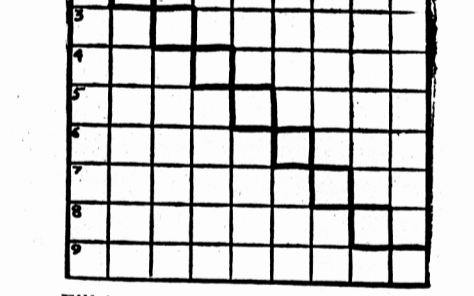
Here are the clues:—

1. A place where goods are sold and bought.
1. A vehicle I've often caught.
2. These are off in cushions put.
2. Here's another name for cut.
3. Now we've something you can crack.
3. What does this—a hearty whack?
4. Ere crossing roads—do this and look.
4. These are often used by cooks.

Oranges

I went to the Fruiterer's to buy some
oranges for the Children's Christmas
party. I bought a certain number, which
cost me 2s. 4d. In the shop, I met my friend,
Mrs. Jones. She said, "They look nice. I
think I'll have 63 at the same price.
She paid as many pennies as I received
oranges.
WHAT WAS THE PRICE OF THE
ORANGES?

A Fishy One



Fill in the words according to the clues,
and you will find that the diagonal re-
veals the name of a salt water fish.

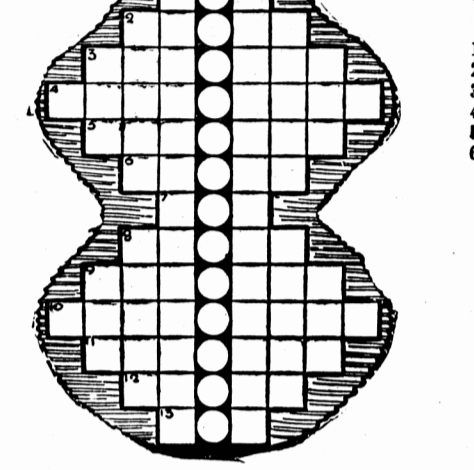
CLUES—

1. Pronounced guilty.
2. Indoor game.
3. Applicant.
4. Measurement east and west.
5. Made small.
6. Garment making.
7. Exemplify.
8. Point out.
9. All-embracing.

A Poetic Poster

Twins they are, not sister and brother
Neither was born before the other.
True as a sailor to his lass,
Yet words between them often pass;
They're sometimes loose, and sometimes
tight,
They part when things don't go just right,
They're fond of romance, you'll discover,
Especially if you're a lover!

A Word Lantern



When the correct words are written in
the spaces, the row of letters down the
centre of the chart shows what children
love to see at the Christmas party.

1. Essential to skating.
2. Pains.
3. A party game.
4. Carried on.
5. Associated with mistletoe.
6. A vehicle.
7. Demon.
8. Teach.
9. Permission.
10. We send at Christmas.
11. How we like children to laugh.
12. We eat it daily.
13. We welcome it after the party.

A Re-Shuffle

Moving two adjacent numbers into the
two empty spaces, put the letters and figures
in their proper order in 4 moves.
NOTE: If you enlarge the chart and cut
out the letters and figure XMAS 1940, you
can try it on the guests at your Christmas
party.

A Seasonable Anagram

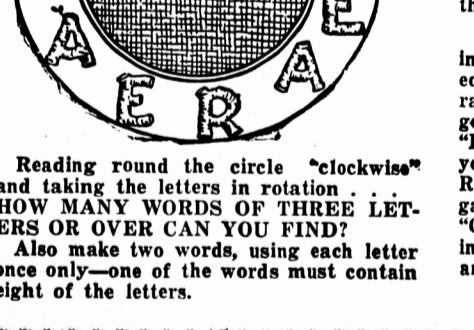
Here is an Anagram, the answer to
which you may have read many times on
Greeting cards.
"MANY A SAD HEART CAN WHISPER
MY PRAYER."

A Travel Program

All these towns are on the same rail-
way line, Althorpe, Bedale, Caybury,
Drayton, Ellerton, and Frenchchurch
respectively.

The distance from Althorpe to French-
church is 74 miles by rail; from Althorpe
to Caybury, 24 miles; from Bedale to
Drayton 26 miles; from Ellerton to Cay-
bury 28 miles, and from Drayton to Fen-
church is 30 miles.
HOW FAR IS BEDALE FROM ELLER-
TON?

A Ring of Words



Reading round the circle "clockwise"
and taking the letters in rotation . . .
HOW MANY WORDS OF THREE LET-
TERS OR OVER CAN YOU FIND?
Also make two words, using each letter
once only—one of the words must contain
eight of the letters.

Tangled Title

The name of Charles Dickens is always
remembered at this season of the year, and
here are the titles of six of his most fam-
ous books in jumbled form.

CAN YOU RECOGNIZE THEM?—

1. ABCCEHIKLLNNO SY
2. ARABBBDEGURNY
3. ACCDDDEFFIILOPPRV
4. ACCCEHIKPPRSTW K
5. AAAAIOSSRRHCCMTL
6. CDEHIILOOOPRSSTUY

A Seasonable Message



If you start at the right point and draw
a continuous line through every triangle
in this diagram, you will discover a sea-
sonable message.

WHAT IS IT?

A Round Robin

Here is a game which you can play at
your party. It might also be appropri-
ately called CHAIN WORDS.

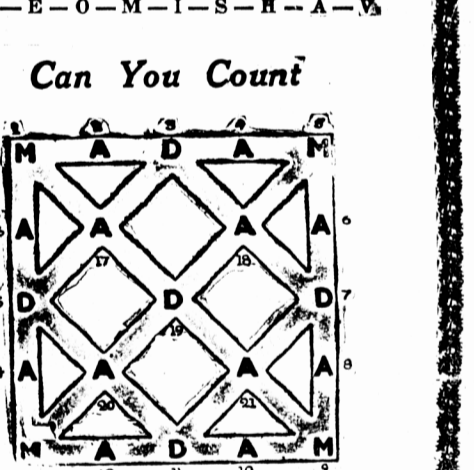
The idea is to start with a five-letter
word, and continue with a series of five-
letter words, using the last two letters of
each word to start the next word, and so
on.

For instance: NERVE — VERSE —
SEVER.

Starting with the name ENOCH, I have
made 18 words, the last of which is a word
which completes the "Round Robin," that
is, it ends with en, which links it with the
first word ENOCH. To help you, I will
give you the centre letters:—

O — E — O — I — O — R — F — A — A
— A — E — O — M — I — S — H — A — V

Can You Count



How many ways can you spell out the
word MADAM on this diagram following
the given paths?

Ornithology

In the following paragraph, the letters
forming the names of a dozen BIRDS may
be found, but they must be read backwards.

For instance: "Mary ran across" contains
the first word CANARY. See the idea?

When Mary ran across our new orchard
in such a hurried manner, we all wonder-
ed why she did so; but her cousin Dick
rapped her knuckles, for which Dick cud-
gelled him soundly. "Stop!" cried Jane.
"How can you? Of all ugly-tempered boys,
you are the worst!" "He did it for a lark,"
Ralph remarked. "You'd shed tears if I
gave you such a blow or rap!" said Mary.
"Can't you see that I weep?" "Never mind,"
interrupted Ellen archly. "Let's all kiss
and be friends."

(See Page Four for Solutions)

