

Our Advertisers Join in CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

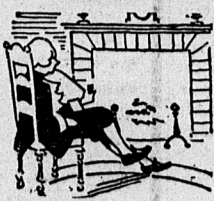


May the glow of the Christmas Candle Reward your integrity. And more business than you can handle, Assure your prosperity.

MacLure & MacKinnon

At this Happy Season, we take pleasure in wishing all our friends and customers a Very Merry Christmas, and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

MacDougall & MacAulay



There's music every where It's Christmas Joy we sing, Oh! May this season rare To you a plenty bring.

Bruce Stewart & Co.

Greetings of the Season

To all our friends and customers that we have served in the past and to those whom we hope to serve in the future we extend our Greetings and our heartiest wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

We most respectfully solicit a continuance of your valued patronage. It will be our aim in 1932 to serve you better than ever.

MacLELLAN BROS.

The Christmas Tree

The sun streamed through the window glass. They stood admiring what was left of Christmas—just a handful of waxen stubs, some tarnished tinsel and a few colored bulbs; a dusky shrub sheet. Then a shadow hid the sun!

They did not see through the window the giant elm with its carpet of frosted crystals, its branches of prisms and pendants and coruscations. God touched the switch, the sun came out and nature's Christmas tree stood glittering and now sparkling with gems so precious ever to be possessed but free for the poorest beggar!—Mabel Atkinson in the Prism.

A Christmas Carol

(By Robert Herrick)

What sweeter music can we bring Than a carol for to sing The birth of this our Heavenly King Awake the voice! Awake the string Heart ear and eye and everything, Awake! the while the active finger Runs divisions with the singer.

Dark and dull night, fly hence away And give the honor to this day, That sees December turned to May, If we may ask the reason say The why, wherefore all things here Seem like the spring time of year.

We see Him come and know Him ours, Who, with His sunshine and His showers, Turns all the patient ground to flowers.

Tricks for the Christmas Party

Borrow a dime, take a piece of square paper, put the coin in the centre, fold the sides of the paper over it, pick up the square, blow upon it, open the paper, and the dime will have disappeared. Fold the paper up again, blow upon it, unfold it, and—behold!—the dime is there. How is it done? First of all you must prepare your paper—and it is not so innocent as it looks. Take a good sized sheet of plain paper and fold it in two. Then with a needle prick four holes through both thicknesses of paper, two inches apart to form a square. Then separate the two pieces of paper and fold the edges of one of them towards the centre, using the holes as guides. This will make a kind of a little pocket. Paste this pocket exactly in the centre of the other piece of paper between the holes.

This plain side is the one you must always keep turned towards the audience and never have a light behind it or the secret of the pocket will be disclosed. Lay the paper plain side uppermost on the table. Place the dime on the paper, fold down the edges over it, again using the needle marks as guides, and make a little pocket similar to the one you have on the other side. When you blow upon the paper you turn it over with an almost imperceptible movement (this can really be accomplished with practice) so that the empty side is towards you, and of course, when you open it the dime is not there. Fold it again, and blow upon it and turn the paper quickly so that the pocket with the dime is uppermost.

May the Christmas Star, With its glorious Light Lead you to days That are ever bright.

J. Alfred Doyle
Painter and Decorator

Carol Singers

Do you hear the merry tingle As their voices intermingle? Hear them altogether—single, As they chant their Christmas lay

Do you hear the harp and fairie In their voices light and airy, Be it saddened mood or merrie As they stop beside the way.

Hear them sing of Bethlehem stable How the manger was His cradle; See the men round this inn table, Bowed in reverent silence, pray.

Hear their voices, sweet, seclusive, Only pureness is intrusive; Merrie, near, yet sad, elusive— Hear them sing on Christmas Day —Pauline Age 16

The Christmas Shell

(By Folger McKinsey)

A whisper in the house, A rumor through the rooms, The children quiet as a mouse, With cheeks as red as blooms, A titter on the stair, A smothered laugh, and then That wonderful and mystic air— When Christmas comes again, A slipping in at dusk With bundles to be hid, An odor of the cookies' musk Beneath some closet lid A kindler grace and glow A softer thought and speech, A dearer wish to grow In closer love for each, And this and these—they tell, They are the deathless sign— It is the Christmas spell In your home and in mine.

The Wreath of Holly

The wreath of holly combines both pagan and Christian significance. It is closely allied with the crown of thorns, the red berries probably representing the drops of blood. Less somberly, holly was said to be hateful to witches and was therefore placed on doors and windows to keep them out. In England the holly first brought into the house was said to be a sign of who would rule the house for the ensuing year, the husband or the wife.

"BEING ILL"

English Class Attempt the Diagnosis.

(By Rev. Edward Vernon, M. A.) What a clatter of tongues there was in the school playground today! Not that there was anything unusual about that, for the tongues of little girls—and of big girls, too—are made for clattering. But this morning half the school was back again after being away with measles for four or five weeks, so that the tongues had far more than usual to wag about.

"How far on are you with sums now?" asked Tomboy of a girl called Molly who hadn't been ill. "Have you got as far as tons and quits yet?" "Tons and quits!" scoffed Molly, and everyone laughed at poor Tomboy's mistake. "It's called hundred-weights, and if you hadn't had measles you'd have known that. We're doing fractions now, and they're awfully hard."

"Well, it's spelt like quits, anyhow," replied Tomboy. "And I'm sure I'll be better than you at reading, 'cos I've done a lot of it in bed. Besides, I can play 'John Brown's Body' with two hands now," she added, in a tone that showed that this was better than knowing about tons and hundred-weights.

One smart girl asked how many hands John Brown's body had before. "I didn't feel like reading when I had measles," said a runny little girl whose name was Mattie. "I didn't seem to want anything at all, not even the nice things.

Sugar cakes made me feel sick to look at them."

"Yes, that's the funny thing about being ill," said someone else. "Nice things aren't nice any longer. Nothing's nice when you're feeling bad. I've had mumps and measles and whoopin-cough and scarlet fever, so I ought to know."

"Well, I've never had any of them," said Molly, with a toss of her head. My mummy says there's no need for people to take these things. She says 'if you keep well you never take ill, and, sure enough, she's never ill.'"

"But what is illness?" asked Tomboy. "How does it get into you? What makes illness?" "Oh, I don't know," said the girl who had had mumps and measles and all the other things, "but I think it's your body being bad and naughty. Perhaps it's something that gets inside you—like an evil spirit, you know."

Just then the school-bell gave a sharp "Ting-a-ling," and everyone had to hurry off without deciding what illness was.

The English class is hard at work. You can tell that it's the English class, and that it's doing composition, because no one is speaking, not even the teacher, and everyone is sucking pencils, and looking at the roof, and thinking hard, and wondering what to say. It's a way that English classes

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Winter Cheer

Autumn smiles are past now, Does the winter frown? When every scarf and toque is out Flying thro' the town.

Gaily colored white and red, Blue and purple, green Thro' each lane and avenue Everywhere are seen.

Autumn smiles are past now, Does the winter frown? Not while such a fairyland Travels in our town.

Radiant colors glow afar, Ginting in the sun, Winter's gay laughter comes when Autumn smiles are done.

Celebrating Christmas

Christmas was first celebrated in the year 98, but it was 40 years later before it was officially adopted as a Christmas festival; nor was it until about the fifth century that the day of its celebration became permanently fixed on the 25th of December. Up to that time it had been irregularly observed at various times of the year—in December, in April and in May, but most frequently in January.

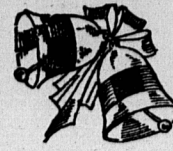
The Wise Men

Nothing is known concerning the identity of the "wise men." All that we learn from the gospel is that "wise men" appeared bringing gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. We do not know who they were or what were their names or how many there were. The common supposition is there were three of them. That idea arises from the fact that there were three gifts. Some of the early Christian writers thought that there were twelve. Later Christian writers still name them, giving their names as Melchior, Caspar and Balthasar. Persia would probably be the place from which they came, because they were interested in the stars and the Persians were great star gazers. Another tradition gives them the rank of kings, but the gospel tells nothing save that "wise men" came.

Friends and Policyholders Best Wishes to all for

A MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

A. R. MacInnis



The Prince County Dry Cleaners

Wish Their Patrons a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR

CHEERIO



There's music every where In Christmas joy we sing, Oh! may this season rare To you a plenty bring.

Jimmie's Taxi

To our many Customers we extend thanks for patronage during the past year, and to everybody we wish a Very Merry Christmas and Everything Good for 1932.

Harry A. MacDougall

145 Great George Street "The Store of Better Men's Wear"

The Button in the Bottle

For this trick you will require a clear glass bottle, a button, a piece of thread and a cork. Tie the button securely to the thread, place it in the bottle so that it hangs half way down, attach the other end of the thread to the cork, and cork the bottle again, and now how can you sever the thread so that the button falls to the bottom of the bottle? The bottle must not be uncorked or broken.

Nothing more is needed to accomplish this trick successfully than a lens to focus the rays of the sun, which pass through the glass without heating it and burn the thread.

Boar's Head and Peacock

Yuletide celebration in England reached the height of magnificence in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth centuries. Great quantities of food were served at the banquets, where the boar's head occupied the place of honor, while the peacock was next in importance.

The Glorious Yuletide

The yuletide is what one makes it. Most people choose to make it an occasion resplendent with unselfishness, a season dedicated to the happiness of service. This is the glory of a festival that never ages. It is the glory of today.

Spain's Christmas Dish

A favorite Christmas dish in Spain is a soup of sweet almonds and cream.

Holly Berry Beliefs

As far back as the fifth century Christians invested holly branches with a symbolism that helped to keep sacred memories alive. The crimson berries symbolized the blood shed on Calvary by the Founder of the Christian religion; the prickly leaves held remembrances of the crown of thorns; and the bitterness of the holly bark was symbolic of the draught of which Christ partook while hanging on the Cross.

Once, in fact, there was a custom of making a decoction from the bark and drinking it in the midst of the Christmas celebrations, so that—in the words of an old writer—"Ye shall not forget the Cross as ye rejoice in the manger."—Montreal Herald.

Lemon Taffy

Two tablespoons butter, 2 cups sugar, 4 tablespoons lemon juice, 4 tablespoons water. Melt butter, remove from heat, add sugar, lemon juice and water, stirring until well mixed. Bring to boiling point and cook until mixture becomes brittle when a little is tried in cold water, or when the temperature of 270 degrees F. is reached. Pour on buttered plate and when cool enough to handle pull until white.

GREETINGS

May your Christmas be as full of Pep as PRIMROSE and the New Year run as smooth as VELCO Is the wish of

The Irving Oil Co., Ltd.

Charlottetown



Hope your Christmas will be jolly, Days that follow gay As the festive looking holly We display today.

Milton's Tea Rooms



There are songs that grow sweeter with singing, There are memories we love to recall But of wishes this Christmas is bringing May this greeting be sweetest of all.

Victor Coyle



Its great to greet a friend like you, Especially on Christmas Day, May you enjoy what is your due, And all your years be bright and gay.

A. E. Nelson



Of all glad days thro' out the year, There's none like this for real good cheer. Merry Christmas!

MacDonald & Rowe



A Christmas Day full of delight And presents by the score. We're wishing you with all our might, What could we wish you more.

N. D. MacLean



We are wishing for you here As you know we would A Christmas wish deep and sincere For everything that's good.

A. Horne & Co.



Ring out ye Bells And Doves bring peace Dear Friend, we're hoping Your joys increase.

W. D. Gillis & Co.



When now we review The names of our friends And there we find you More joy Christmas lends.

MacInnis' Bakery

Please Stand By for we want to broadcast "Merry Christmas"

Island Radio Co.

K. S. Rogers, Mgr.



"STREET SCENE"