



Prowse Bros.

LIMITED

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

A Merry Christmas to All Wherever You May Be.

Soldier, Sailor, Marine, War Nurse, Civilian, Homemaker, we are thinking of you this Christmas, hoping that the good cheer of the holiday season reaches you wherever you are. We want to thank you for your patronage in past years, and we hope that we will be able soon again to serve those of you in distant lands. The friendship of every one of our customers here at home or far away, means much to us, and you may be sure we will strive continually to be worthy of it.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

(Continued from page 14)

compliments paid them last night for Braside folk are not those to reserve such things 'till people are dead and gone. We older-folk were regretful at their going but, then in this world and see nothing aches. We learn to accept such changes gracefully — if at times sadly.

Last night's frosty weather gave place to lowerin'-skies and dampness today. The clouds hung low and threatening, barely above the

tree-tops it seemed. Work went on as usual, busy. The sound of axes, came from the wood-lot. Jeanie baked pies, she told us as she came in for the papers. Judy polished the stove until it fairly sparkled, then went on to the other Saturday cleaning. Once she said: "I do hope it will be fine tomorrow." Judy likes her Sundays fair and pleasant.

When today's Diary is read, it will be only one day away from the best of holidays. Tonight as I write I recall the Christmas story of its charm and mystery. I shall never weary. It comes to me now as wonderful and as beautiful as in the days of long ago. Tomorrow night in all the quietness of a Sabbath Christmas Eve at Alderlea, I shall take down the family-Bible—not the best one from its place on the parlor-table, but the other one, older still, with yellowed pages and worn with the years. I shall read the Christmas story again, word by

word. Perhaps Judy will look over my shoulder to say: "Why Mrs. Ellen, I know that all by heart." There are others like Judy who know it all "by heart." However I shall read it again and once more I shall see the shepherds on the Judean hills "keeping watch over their flock by night." Once again, with the wise men I shall follow the star, brighter than ever Judy's wishing star, to Bethlehem. And there in a setting so familiar to those who dwell on farms, I shall look past the wise men who humbly offer gifts to a lowly manner, to see the small Babe, "then, and now more than ever, the Hope of a suffering world—the Prince of Peace. He of whose birth the heavenly host—multitudes of them—sang joyfully the song of the Shepherd's heard: "Glow to God in the highest, and on earth—this strange old earth—"Peace, good will toward men."

Until Tuesday — Diary Good-night.



GREETINGS

One of the real joys of Yuletide is the opportunity to put aside the routine of every day business and in all sincerity wish our friends

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS

A. PICKARD & CO.

Foreign Yuletide Custom

In Canada, the word Christmas conjures visions of steaming plum puddings (various style of course) and golden brown fowl, Norwegians, Netherlands. The star and Russians who are now living in the Dominion have an entirely different conception of Christmas, at least as far as customs are concerned. Wherever national groups gather this Christmas season, old country customs will more than likely be the rule of the day. These will help young men and women who are homesick for their lands bear the burden of separation until their countries, or portions of their countries, are freed from the Nazi or Nipponese yoke.

Norwegians regard rice pudding as a very important part of their Christmas feast. In December, and in the Muskoka District of Ontario where young Vikings are training for big jobs ahead, the men will gather in the messes for dinner, after church services on Christmas Day.

The first item on the menu will be rice pudding with an almond put in only one serving. The lucky person who finds the nut in his dish wins a prize. During the dinner, Aquavit, a popular Norwegian drink, is always served. As Christmas is a time of rejoicing and hospitality, the Norwegians include the birds in their celebrations. Grain is scattered for the birds outside each Norwegian dwelling.

According to Polish workers now living in the Dominion, Christmas in Poland is celebrated on Christmas Eve and no food is ever cooked on the day itself. Guests are invited to dinner parties in odd numbers—three, five, seven and so on. Then a vacant chair is set for any stranger who may come to the door.

To recall the manger in which the Christ Child was born, hosts spread under the tablecloth and guests pull out straws judging by the length of the straws the length of their lives. Following the custom of Slavic countries, the meal is served when the first star appears in the sky. And no festival is complete without "Baba." This is a kind of sweetbread associated with the Christmas feast.

In the Russian Ukraine the customs at Christmas are closely akin to those in Poland. The Ukrainians meal on Christmas Eve is composed of 12 courses in commemoration of the 12 Apostles. In the centre of the dinner table is set a bowl of "kutva" traditional dish of the Ukrainians. This dish served only twice a year, is a combination of wheat, honey, ground poppy seeds, pecans or other nuts.

The dish of "kutva" is left in the centre of the table throughout the night. When the table is cleared several clean dishes are placed beside the dish. The legend has it that any deeply sinful person who may return during the night will be able to partake of a special feast.

In Holland if the mist rises on St. Nicholas' Day, December 6, the saying is St. Nicholas is baking or Christmas. Before the war, special St. Nicholas cakes were made. These cakes were given to the young men and women of the Dutch towns and villages in the hope that they would all have sweethearts.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

CHRISTMAS COMES AGAIN

When Jesus came to Bethlehem, His people were dismayed: A Roman despot ruled with might And kept the world afraid.

But on the night when He was born The angels sang above The starlit hills of Bethlehem Their song of peace and love.

Now people are afraid again— There's dread in every crowd: In Rome and elsewhere tyrants rule With bluff and bluster loud.

But Christmas comes again, and the angel's song rings out Above the panic of mankind, Above the battle-shout.

"Forget your feuds, ye sons of men. Seek each your neighbor's good: Make peace! Exalt good-will! Bring us The Day of Brotherhood!"

—Arnold A. Mathews.

WHAT'S IN THE NEWS—AND ISN'T

When we think of the "holy child" that the mother of Constantine the Great took the bones to Constantinople, that later they were removed to Milan, and in the twelfth century to Cologne. Nearly two thousand years between memory and the bomb-battered city of today's Cologne. But strange things do happen so frequently... And it may even be that the Wise Men who followed the "Star in the East" who presented "the gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh" to the Infant Christ, may indeed have found their last resting place far from their native land, among people they never knew.

"Saying, where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."

"And to the star which they saw in the east, went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they

FORGOTTEN SOMETHING?

If you have not remembered that Christmas Seal letter, do so today. Especially the year-greetings which kills more people between 15 and 45 than any other disease.

Buy and Use Christmas Seals

rejoiced with exceeding joy.

"And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary, his mother, and fell down and worshipped Him; and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts; gold and frankincense and myrrh."

As late as the eighteenth century the skulls of the "Three Wise Men" were exhibited in Cologne and were credited with miraculous healing powers.

How did they get there? Tradition has it that the mother of Constantine the Great took the bones to Constantinople, that later they were removed to Milan, and in the twelfth century to Cologne. Nearly two thousand years between memory and the bomb-battered city of today's Cologne. But strange things do happen so frequently... And it may even be that the Wise Men who followed the "Star in the East" who presented "the gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh" to the Infant Christ, may indeed have found their last resting place far from their native land, among people they never knew.

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Merry Christmas!

Christmas is a time for greeting old friends, a time for the re-kindling of kind memories, a time to drop, even if only for a little while, the cares of the common day.

Christmas for all of us is a time when the goodwill in one's heart, the goodwill that stays unexpressed for most of the time . . . is now happily brought forth in word and gift.

Christmas brings grateful memory to us of the kind patronage and support of customers, sometimes three and four generations of them in the half century and more of our business lifetime and so, once more to one and all we wish

Merry Christmas!

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

NEWS ITEMS

"There are individuals in the real liquor trade who will go to any length and expedient to make a little money out of the misery of their fellow men"—General Smuts, South African Prime Minister.

THE DOMINION PREMIERS

In the old Boer household, such as General Smuts came from, the coffee pot is always boiling. With a cup of coffee and a piece of blintz (dried meat), the Boer can fight a trek all day long. Smuts is addicted to coffee; he drinks little liquors of any kind; does not smoke, and eats sparingly.

MacKenzie King is a teetotaler and a non-smoker, and appreciates good music and poetry.

Pete Fraser, is a teetotaler and does not smoke, and has no time for anything but reading and work.

John Curtin drinks little. His

favourite beverage is tea, and has been known to drink fifteen to twenty cups at one sitting.

The Star states that the custom of a pre-dinner cocktail or sherry was not observed at Buckingham Palace on the occasion of the dinner to the Dominion Premiers on May 1st.

TEMPERANCE AND CO-OPERATION

Writing in the Co-operative News, T.P.G. states that in Temperance and Co-operation by Guy Hayer, referred to by "Out and About," the author does not state that all the 23 original members of the Rochdale pioneers Society were total abstainers.

There is clear evidence that the majority of them were, and that they were very well grounded in their Temperance principles, for they built the stores upon a sure and sound foundation. From the first they deliberately determined not to admit a "cholic" liquor among the articles to be sold in their

shops, and this rule has since been almost universally adopted. If the histories of the various Co-operative Societies were examined, it would be found that the majority of them were founded by total abstainers.

POSITIVE IDEAL

In a brief reference to the danger that ever lurks in the over-indulgence in alcoholic drink, Britain's Minister of Health, speaking at a health conference in London, reminded his hearers:

"It is easy, too easy to pass from little to much, and the sum of human misery directly due to excessive drinking is past all computing. Temperance, he urged, should not be regarded as a negative thing but as a "positive ideal of soundness and wholeness."

That is the same viewpoint. The innumerable tragedies caused by excessive drinking reveal that caution here is more than a negative method of spitting oneself out of the way of temptation—it is a supremely worthwhile ideal for its own sake.



Thanks for all the times you've given us a chance to help you. We're happiest when we know we're of some service to you.

BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS

MILLER BROS Ltd.