

Christmas With Mr. Atkins

Whatever the British soldier takes in hand, from fighting to feeding, he puts his whole heart into it; and if he doesn't enjoy his Christmas it is certainly not for lack of trying.



The Malignant Thing

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"Because of its horrible presence, a whole wing of this house has been closed up for nearly forty years . . . the last time it appeared as Summerson has said, was when the house was so full with a Christmas house-party that a valet was pushed away into that alleged haunted chamber.

Where Santa Comes From



CHRISTMAS WITH THE JEWS

While the Christian is feasting and making merry with dance and song, the Ghetto is also a scene of festivity, no less heartily enjoyed, in celebration of the dedication of the Temple at Jerusalem, more than two thousand years ago.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

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the same place in an hour's time after you have said the words, and find a splendid one.

"I sincerely hope," Professor Tankerley smoothly rejoined, "you never do. Pardon me—I'll be off now. A Merry Christmas to you, in the morning!"

The Legend of the Christmas Stocking

MANY, many years ago there lived in Europe a very wealthy man named St. Nicholas. He liked nothing better than to help poor people, but disliked very much being thanked for his gifts.

CHRISTMAS MAZE PUZZLE EXPLAINED

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See page three
The door of the room should be left open an inch or two—not, the Colonel chuckled, because the room was oppressively musty—no, the man was going to steal in during the night and scare him. Um, if that was the game, the Colonel decided, he'd soon stop it!

Little Chum Charlotte

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"You forget, Charlotte that this is my house," she said. It was not till later that John learnt all that those words meant.

A Prima Donna's Christmas Memories

Of one Yuletide spent in St. Petersburg, before the war, Dame Nellie Melba, the world-famous singer, tells the following story. "On Christmas Eve, after singing in opera to a densely crowded audience, I was called before the curtain for a whole hour and a half, until from very fatigue I was compelled to take a seat during the short intervals of the deafening applause.



A XMAS IN JERUSALEM



The war years found us in odd places. In the mud of Flanders we fancied we heard the Christmas chimes, and dreamt of fireside and festive fare.