

**Peace on Earth...**

*It is our fervent hope that this Christmas will bring us closer to the fulfillment of that bright promise of Peace on Earth for which men of Good Will have never ceased to strive. May yours be a Contented and Peaceful Christmas.*



**WILFORD ELECTRICAL WORKS**

**Glad TIDINGS**

The joyous peals of Yuletide bells find their cheerful echo in greetings to our friends for a very Merry Christmas and a bright Happy New Year.



**CITY TRANSFER**

**Merry Christmas**



• Our wish is simple...but sincere  
• May you enjoy a Merry Christmas  
• And a Happy New Year too!

**Saanich Plumbing & Heating**

**Greetings**

To all our many patrons... A Merry Christmas... May it be a forerunner of continued prosperity, good health and success in the New Year.



**PRINCE RUPERT FLORISTS**  
Box 516  
Phone 777

**a real Christmas  
... after all**

A Christmas Story by  
**DORCIAY BOYS KILIAN**

"This Household is in for a lean Christmas, all right," Bill Robinson said bitterly to his wife who had just come into the living room, dressed for marketing. Seated in an easy chair, he looked disgustedly down at his still-bandaged leg stretched out straight on an ottoman.

Margaret leaned over and brushed her cheek against his. "Get up for us to see you getting well again, honey. When I first saw you after that auto accident, I was plumb scared for your life."

Bill squeezed her hand. "You're a brick, dear. But we can't expect our three and five-year-old offspring to understand that auto and hospital bills have completely stripped us. Why we can't even afford a tree, let alone presents."

Margaret was quiet for a second. Then she stood up and, turning toward the door, said, "Speaking of the children, Bill, they're out in the kitchen with their water colors, and the two little Jeanette girls are with them. Mrs. Johnson had some last minute shopping to do, and I knew you wouldn't mind watching them again."

"O.K.," Bill answered. "That's the least I can do after the neighborly way they treated us through all this mess."

"I'll try to be home before your Cub Scout group descends upon you. Seven lively boys are a terrific handful, I know."

Voices from the kitchen broke into the silence. Judy Johnson was saying excitedly, "I think I'm going to get a doll buggy."

Back came his own little Margie's answer. "I'm going to get a doll house."

"How do you know?"

"Oh, because I asked for one for my birthday last summer, and a lady smiled and said probably one would come at Christmas."

Bill winced. It had been so easy, promising things for six months ahead.

Just then he heard Mrs. Johnson's hearty voice at the kitchen door. "Where's Mr. Robinson? I have something here for him."

"Oh, a Christmas tree!" The shrill voice of a child exclaimed.

Mrs. Johnson was laughing as she appeared at the living room door. "Did you hear, Bill? Yes, I went shopping for our tree, and picked one up for you folks at the same time. It isn't so very tall, but it's big enough to cheer you all up."

Mrs. Johnson went on talking to cover Bill's embarrassment. "I'll take all the youngsters over to my house for awhile." And she was gone.

"Some nice tree!" Bill said. "Still," his face clouded over, "that tree may only point up to lack of much under it."

A loud commotion at the front door drew his attention. "Come on in, the door's not locked," he called, recognizing the voices of his Cub Scouts.

A whirlwind of blue-clad boys swept in the room, their eyes sparkling with happy mischief.

"Ch, Mr. Robinson," the small-



**PRIME MINISTER'S CARD**—Prime Minister and Mrs. St. Laurent have chosen a photo of their new home and surrounding picturesque scenery at 24 Sussex Street, Ottawa, for their Christmas card this year. The picture, by Malak of Otta va was taken following a heavy snowfall. (CP PHOTO)

est one shrieked. "We've just finished all the—"

"We've been working after school every day at my house, making toys for your children," a second Cub burst in. "You should see—a doll house for Margie, and a doll bed and a kitchen cupboard!"

"And for little Bill, guess what!" The smallest boy couldn't keep quiet. "A wooden sled, and a garage for his little cars, and some big blocks all sanded and waxed and everything!"

Bill tossed his head to get rid of the drops of mist in the corners of his eyes. "What a swell bunch of fellows," he managed to say. "But why—"

"Why not?" the biggest Cub said happily. "You're the one who taught us how to use tools in the first place, aren't you? And besides, we just like the Robinsons!" He stopped suddenly, embarrassed.

"Well, fellows," Bill said, after a deep breath, "I certainly didn't think so a while ago, but this is going to be one of the happiest Christmases of my life!"

"That certainly sounds charming, my dear," she said sweetly. "But whatever gave you the idea that Jesus was born in a snow-storm?"—Life's Like That."

**Santa Saint-Sugar Daddy?**

Assailing the Santa Claus myth as 'foolish fiction' and rival of the Holy Child, the Rev. John S. Martin, editor of the Catholic Review, declared in a 1949 editorial that Santa the saint has been lost in Santa the sugar daddy—and that the whole idea is bad psychology and bad pedagogy.

"Our children learn about the reindeer, but have never heard of the ox and the ass," Father Martin continued and recommended that we:

"Leave the man in the red suit to those who have nothing better for whom life must end in disillusion and despair."

Father Martin's sentiments are reminiscent of Martin Luther's vigorous campaign against neglect of the central idea of Christmas, which is the birth of Jesus. So German children have been taught that the Christkind brings the present—Christkind being depicted as the messenger of the Infant Jesus sent earthward at Christmastime to bring happiness to good children.

The modern conception of

On Tuesday the whole Christian world prostrates itself in adoration around the crib of Bethlehem and rehearses in accents of love a history which precedes all time and will endure throughout eternity. As if by instinct of our higher, spiritual nature, there wells up from the depths of our hearts, emotions which challenge the power of human expression. We seem to be lifted out of the sphere of natural endeavor to put on a new life and to stretch forward in desire to a blessedness which, though not palpable, is eminently real.—Cardinal Gibbons.

It's the Santa himself we never see—  
The Santa in you, the Santa in me. —Hanes.



We wish all our Friends and Customers A Happy Holiday.

**STAR SHOE REPAIR**  
W. HUTSON

**Greetings**

To all of our friends—go our wishes for a happy Yuletide season and a wonderful New Year. And for your patronage and good will during the past year we render our thanks.

**Mattson's Upholstery**  
234—3rd Ave. East

**Greetings**

**OF THE SEASON**



Greeting our friends at Christmas time has become more than a habit with us. It is a manifestation of a deeply felt appreciation of the understanding and good will that we have been privileged to enjoy over these many years. And it is for this reason that we are so anxious now, to extend to everyone our sincerest wishes for a most enjoyable Christmas and a very happy New Year.

**NORTHWEST CONSTRUCTION LTD.**  
GENERAL CONTRACTORS

**Merry Christmas**

We hope your Christmas will be exactly right—with not a worry, not a care and with lots of good cheer. And may your New Year be the same.



**SILVERSIDES BROS.**

King Arthur is supposed to have served the first Christmas plum pudding. Its fragrant spices and fruit, symbolic of the Three Wise Men.

For somehow not only Christmas, but all the year through, The joy that you give to us is the joy that comes to you.

**Season's best Wishes to You**

Along with the many wishes that you already received, we would like to add ours. May this be a very Merry Christmas for you and may the New Year be one of happiness and prosperity.

**ALLAN E. BARR and EMPLOYEES**  
Earth Moving and Heavy Hauling Contractor

**Happy Holiday to All**

Merry Christmas! From every tongue comes this happy greeting with the hope for Peace and Good Will throughout the New Year.

**SMITH & ELKINS LTD.**