

The GLEANER

THE LEADING ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THE DISTRICT OF BEAUHARNOIS

NINETY - NINTH YEAR

HUNTINGDON, QUE., WEDNESDAY, DEC. 20th, 1961

Christmas Section



"FOR THIS WAS THE GREATEST NIGHT"

By Aubrey Wice

Once upon a time, away over on the other side of the world, in the village of Nazareth, in the hills of Galilee, there lived a beautiful girl named Mary. She was more beautiful than usual at this time because of her love for Joseph, who was to be her husband.

Mary was just like the other girls in the village. She worked at the spinning wheel in her home, made bread, and after supper would go to the well for a pitcher of water.

There she met her friends and, eyes shiny bright, would tell them of the plans she and Joseph had for their marriage. And, in the darkness, before going to sleep each night, she knelt and prayed to God to bless their future life.

Then, one day, in a blazing, blinding flash of white light, an angel stood before Mary. This was Gabriel, a messenger of God. Mary trembled at the sight of this heavenly visitor. But Gabriel, speaking as softly as the fur of a pussy willow, told her not to be afraid.

He said that of everyone in the whole world she had been chosen to be the mother of Jesus, the Saviour of the world. This meant that from then on, people would call her blessed.

So excited was Mary by the news from the angel, she had to talk to someone. Out the door she ran, and across the hills to Elizabeth her cousin.

When Mary told her the news, Elizabeth was so happy, she put her arms around Mary and kissed her. Then the two of them sat down and talked and laughed, and laughed and talked, until they were almost out of breath.

There was so much for them to talk about, because Elizabeth, too was going to become a mother. Her baby was to become known as John the Baptist, and when grown up, he would baptize Jesus in the river.

IT WAS HARD

Joseph, who became Mary's husband, was a carpenter. He worked with a hammer, saw and chisel, making chairs, tables, and plows for the farmers. To pull the plows farmers used oxen, and Joseph made their wooden yokes.

Working with his hands, instead of his head like a school teacher, Joseph found it hard to understand the Virgin Birth. God knew this. He knows everything that has ever happened. And he knows what will take place tomorrow, and ten thousand tomorrows, if there are that many.

So, while Joseph was sleeping, God sent an angel to him in a dream. The angel talked to Joseph, explaining to him that the Virgin Birth was the action of the Holy Ghost. And Joseph who loved God just as Mary did felt from then on a great peace, and much greater love for Mary, if that were possible.

Then, one day, working at his bench in the carpenter shop, Joseph heard a lot of excited talking going on outside.

He was making a table he wanted to get finished, so tried to hear what the people were saying while hammering away. This didn't work out very well, so there was only one thing to do. Go out and see what it was all about. And that's what he did.

A man had come through the village. Nazareth was so small, everyone knew everyone else, but no one knew this man. He was from far away.

THE FIRST TIME

There was the notice, though, that he had put on the trunk of the tree. It said that the government of Caesar Augustus was going to count everybody. They do that in Canada, every 10 years or so; but this was probably the first time it had ever been done anywhere in the world.

Caesar didn't really care to know how many people there were, just for the sake of knowing. He wanted to find out so he could get money from them.

The man who put the card on the tree could easily have counted these people living in Nazareth. But Caesar figured it would be better if they all went back to where they were born.

It is easy to say these things, but what of the people that have to do them? Some were very old, others were sick, and in some families there were little children, even babies. It was going to be hard for them to travel.

Just the same, they had to; because Caesar was a very cruel man, and when he said to do something you had to do it, or he would punish you.

So, when it was time, Joseph started out with Mary. They really didn't have far to go, the way we figure things today. It wasn't even as far as most people go on summer holidays.

However, there were no cars, trains or buses in those days. Mary would have to ride on a donkey. Joseph would walk. To travel the nearly 100 miles to Bethlehem would take almost four days.

They stopped and rested from time to time and once, with only six miles to travel, it seemed as though Mary could go no further. She was so tired. Loving her so much, Joseph almost gave in, and stopped.



The Christmas Bells

(By VIOLET M. WILLIAMS)

There once was a tiny church which had a big bell tower. It had to be a big tower because there were three big bells inside it.

The people in one of the nearby villages said that an old witch had given the bells for some kindness paid her, but the folk in another village said it was a wizard who had given the tiny church the gift.

Whether witch or wizard, the fact remained that the bells had some magic in them somewhere as this story will show.

Now the tiny church fell into disuse when the two villages built new churches for themselves. One by one, the stones fell down until there was only the bell tower standing, with the three bells hanging side by side at the top of it.

THROUGH THE WOODS

Nobody ever rang the three bells except three old men. Every Christmas Day they made their way from the village through the woods to the old bell tower; singing and joking as they went.

The bells would hear them coming and they would nudge and push each other until they almost rang themselves. Then the old men would go inside, grasp the ropes and pull so hard the bells would sing out a happy Christmas song.

One day near Christmas, the three bell looked out of their tower and the biggest one spoke.

"Snow is falling!" he chuckled.

"That means Christmas," chortled the middle one.

"And then we'll sing again!" tinkled the smallest bell. He gave such a sigh of happiness that — SNAP! A big crack had split his metal side!

"Now we can't sing even at Christmas! Two of us are of no use!" scolded the bigger bells. "The old men will stop coming and nobody will ever hear us again."

NO VOICE

The little bell did his best to pull in his sides and close the crack but it was no use. He knew that he would have no voice for Christmas.

A robin perched on the bell tower and listened to the sad story.

"I'll try to think of something to help," he said. "But one small bird can't do much to mend one big bell."

The robin flew off and perched outside the window of the woodcutter's cottage. The woodcutter's son had been decorating his Christmas tree. It looked so pretty sparkling in the firelight that the robin squeezed through a crack and perched on the gay branches.

He made the branches shake and then he heard a little bell ringing. That reminded the robin of the three sad bells and he sighed when he saw the little silver bell in the hand of the fairy doll on top of the tree.

MAGIC BELL

"If only your wand was magic and it could make your bell into a real bell," he chirruped, to the fairy.

"I'm afraid my wand isn't magic, but my bell is!" cried the fairy, after she had heard the story. "It was a present from an elfin friend of mine and he's always up to some trick or other. You can take it and see if it will help the broken bell."

The robin picked up the bell and flew off to the bell tower as fast as he could.

"I've brought a new bell," he chirped, excitedly.

Alas! when he opened his beak to speak the little silver bell fell. It spun through the air like a tiny silver moonbeam and when it reached the frosty ground it shattered into a thousand pieces.

GLEAMING SILVER

The robin gave a squeak of dismay and the two big bells dinged miserably. But the little cracked bell gave a happier CLANG! than he had ever made and the two bigger bells looked at him in surprise.

They gave a gasp. The little shabby bell was gleaming silver, blue and scarlet, just like the Christmas tree one! It was the old one that lay below in tiny broken pieces!

The moonlight shone through the slits in the bell tower and silvered the two bigger bells, and even after the moonlight had gone, the silver stayed so that all three bells were wonderful new ones.

When the old man came to pull the ropes, they found handsome silver cords waiting for them. When they grasped them, the bells' song was so beautiful that it filled the whole world and everyone who heard it had the happiest Christmas of their lives.

But he told Mary they could be in Bethlehem that night, if they hurried. And there would be a warm room in the inn. This made Mary feel better, and she smiled a beautiful, radiant smile, and said they had better go on.

All along the way, they met other travelers, straggling along the valley road; while off in the distance, like a shadow against the sky, were the purple mountains of Moab. The people spoke to each other, telling their troubles, where they had come from, and where they would be staying. Just talking to each other made them feel better.

NO ROOM

Once Joseph and Mary reached Bethlehem, they found it very noisy, and bright with campfires all over the place. It was almost like a day at the market, with people standing around in groups, all talking at once.

Camels and donkeys were tied to trees, and dogs were jumping and barking in play, or searching for food.

Joseph and Mary were surprised to see so many people, but all had to be there to be registered. And to pay a tax. Otherwise, Roman soldiers would have come after them.

After looking around, Joseph soon found out that all of the sleeping places were filled. There wasn't even room at the inn. He had been sure they would get in there.

The innkeeper felt very sorry about it. But there was nothing he could do. Then, looking at Mary's tired face, he knew some place had to be found for her to lie down. That's when he thought of the stable.

Some clean straw could be put in, the innkeeper said, and at least they would be inside, and out of the cold.

Joseph and Mary smiled their thanks. They were almost too tired to say anything.

Eventually, the town grew quiet, with everyone going sound asleep after the excitement of the day. And, just as it was noisy before, now all was hushed. In fact, it was so quiet, you could hear yourself breathe.

Then, all of a sudden, the whole town seemed to come awake. All at the same time. Right in the middle of the night.

SHEPHERDS' MESSAGE

People were running here and there, and it was hard to understand just what was going on. As nearly as anyone could make out, there seemed to be something happening at the stable, back of the inn.

So that's where everyone rushed. And there, they met some shepherds who had come in from the hills. These shepherds, in their long, rough clothing and long beards, had a magnificent story to tell.

While looking after their sheep on the hillside, an angel suddenly appeared in the sky. At the same time, a great light shone out. The angel told the shepherds that in the royal city of David, which was Bethlehem, a Saviour was born. This was Christ the King, the angel said.

Wondering about this tremendous message, the shepherds heard beautiful singing in the heavens. All the saints were singing at once: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace good will toward men. And with this heavenly choir above them, they hurried into Bethlehem to find the Christ Child.

Inside the old stable at the back of the inn, animals were shuffling around in their stalls, but it was there that the shepherds found the baby Jesus, sleeping on some straw in a manger.

Alongside him sat Mary, the Virgin Mother, eyes bright with joy because of this Holy Child. And Joseph, full of tender care, looking with love and awe at his Saviour.

The heavenly voices that had burst forth with joy still echoed over the little town, and all of the countryside. The reflection of the dazzling light the shepherds had seen was on the faces of all who were there.

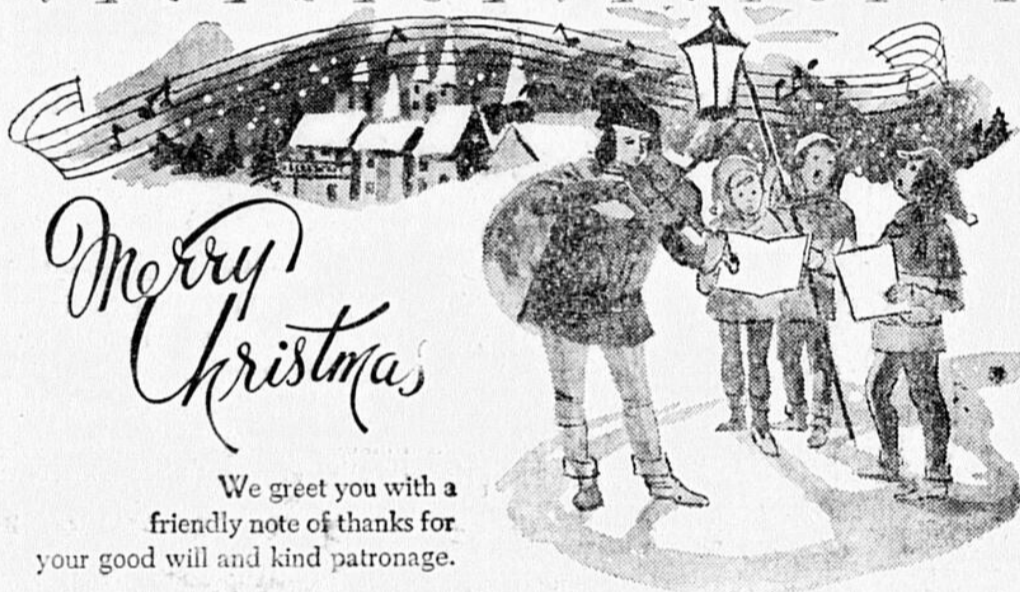
For this was the greatest night the world has ever known. The Messiah everyone had been looking for, and who had been promised by God, was finally here. Yes, Daniel's prediction had come true.

"One, like the Son of man came with the clouds of heaven... and there was given Him dominion, and glory, and a kingdom, that all people, nations and languages should serve Him. His dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away."





May the joys of the Christmas Season be with you



We greet you with a friendly note of thanks for your good will and kind patronage.

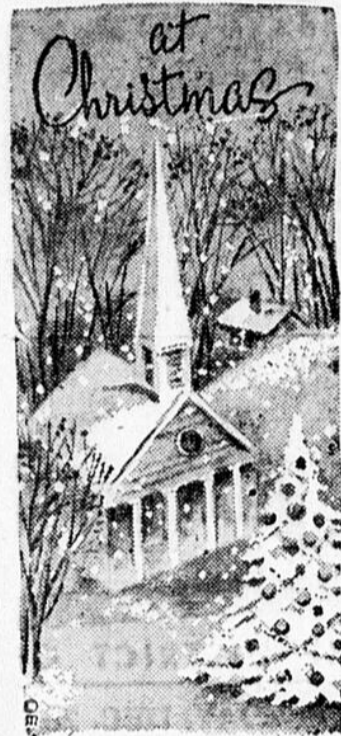
JEAN-GUY BARRETTE
BARBER
ORMSTOWN



Greetings of the season

And happy, hearty holiday wishes to all our friends and patrons. We hope you enjoy many festive hours, and many quiet ones, too, in the company of your dear ones. It's a pleasure to serve people like you, and we most sincerely thank you for your loyalty and good will.

ZEPHYR TEXTILES LIMITED
ORMSTOWN



WHITE ROSE
SERVICE STATION
C. TOBIN
15 Roy St. Ormstown



We wish a Merry Christmas to all

SHEFFREN'S CLOTHING STORE
ORMSTOWN

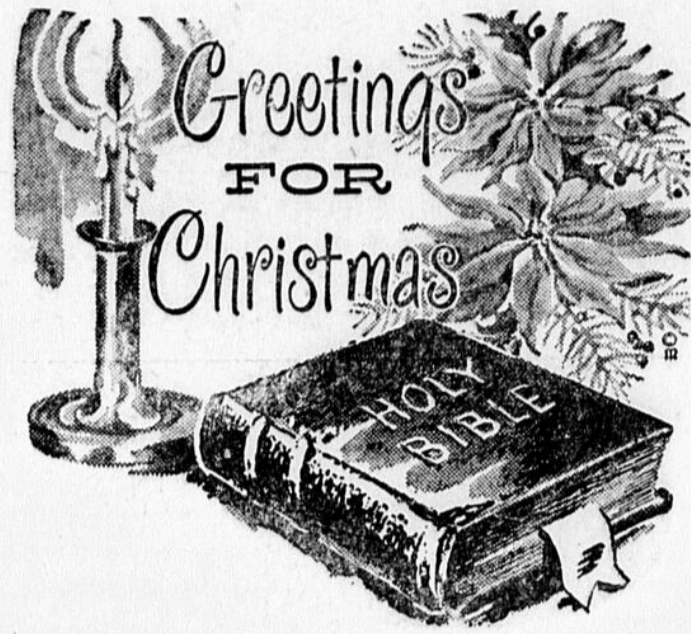


O. REMILLARD
BARBER
ORMSTOWN



May all the joys and pleasures of the Yuletide be yours this Christmas.

MONTCALM
SHOE STORE
ORMSTOWN



C. H. BOLDUC
FRUITS and GROCERIES
ORMSTOWN



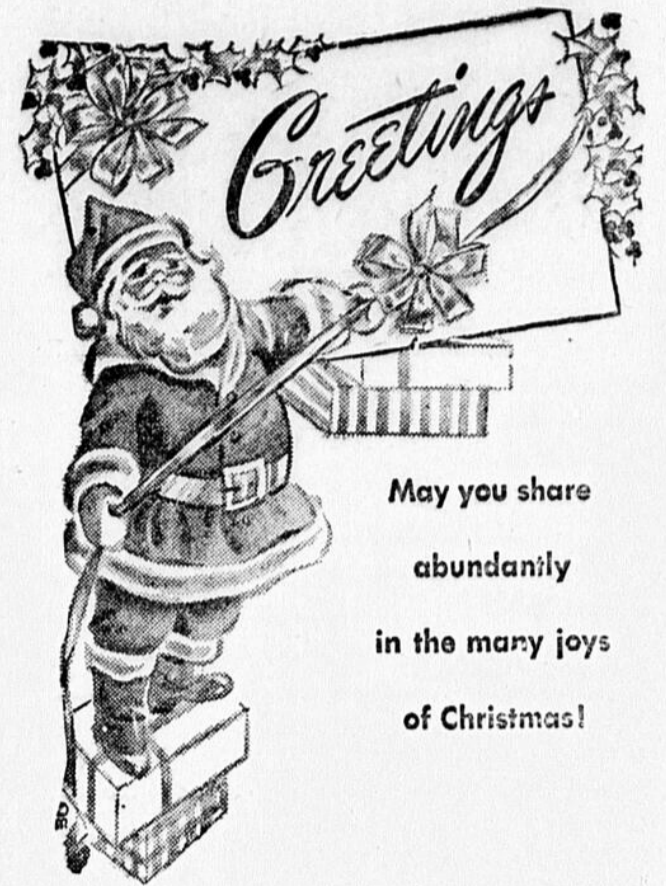
Here is sentiment genuinely felt... May joy, health and happiness be yours this Christmas

GARAGE L. DANDURAND ENRG.
35 Bridge St. Ormstown



Greetings and good wishes for the Holiday Season

VARIETIES 5c to \$1.00 STORE
ORMSTOWN



May you share abundantly in the many joys of Christmas!

A. BEAULIEU & FILS ENRG.
30 Church St. Ormstown



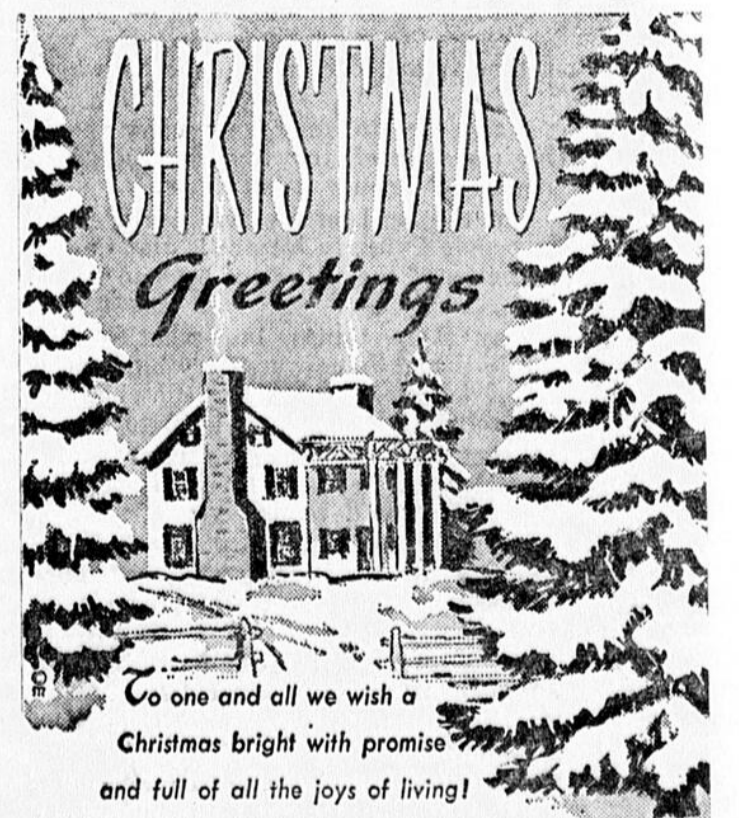
To our many friends our wishes for a Christmas that will be rich in joy and good health.

MISS I. BEAUCHAMP
HATS — DRESSES — LINGERIE
ORMSTOWN



"Peace on earth, good will to all men" is our heartfelt prayer at this holy Christmas season.

D. A. BARRINGTON
11 Prince Albert St. Ormstown



To one and all we wish a Christmas bright with promise and full of all the joys of living!

HOOKE'S FEED & COAL REG'D.
ORMSTOWN

**'Twas
The
Night
Before
CHRISTMAS**

With Christmas only a few days away, greeting cards are arriving. The last of the presents are being bought and wrapped in attractive paper. Decorations are ready to hang and a happy festive note rings throughout the house. Activities on Christmas Eve

vary from home to home in our vast country. In some, the children go to bed early in anticipation of Santa's visit, while father dresses the tree and makes complete last minute preparations for the Christmas dinner. In other homes, the first party of the season takes place. Sometimes it takes the form of a house decorating party. If this is the case, as the guests arrive, they are made responsible for some small part of the decorations, and at the end of the evening, their work is judged and a prize awarded. In still others it is the custom for the family to have a large meal after they return from midnight church service. No matter which type of celebration is taking place a gaily decorated tree with colorful

packages piled below, candle light and a pretty centerpiece on the table is a typical setting for the Christmas Eve party. The home economists of the Consumer Section, Canada Department of Agriculture, say that when entertaining, the refreshments should be planned and prepared in advance so that all may join in the fun of the evening. It is important to bear in mind, that everyone eats a large variety of rich foods at Christmas time and that a simple, but attractive party, tempting to the eye and the appetite, without taxing the budget, will be very much enjoyed.

A buffet party will eliminate many serving difficulties. The guests by serving themselves, help with the work. If the dining room is large enough, leave the table in the centre with the decorations in the middle of it. If the room is small or if the living-room is to be used, place the table against the wall and arrange the decorations along the side of the table nearest to the wall. The decorations should be characteristic of the season with a color scheme of red, green and white.

The plates, cutlery and napkins may be placed at one or both ends of the table and duplicate dishes of food are a good idea if many are to be served. Card tables with pretty cloths will be appreciated by those present, without laps, that is, the men. The home economists suggest that the menu may be sliced ham or tongue with perhaps a potato salad, and for color, a jellied one in a Christmas shape. Another good idea is to have an easy-to-prepare hot casserole dish such as creamed chicken and mushrooms. Whether the main dish is cold or hot, be sure to have a festive array of relishes on the table. It goes



Greetings of the season

And happy, hearty holiday wishes to all our friends and patrons. We hope you enjoy many festive hours, and many quiet ones, too, in the company of your dear ones. It's a pleasure to serve people like you, and we most sincerely thank you for your loyalty and good will.

without saying that a generous supply of hot rolls should be there too. For an informal gathering the home economists suggest that the hostess have a large saucepan of soup on the stove. Everyone is sure to enjoy a cup of hot soup either upon arriving or before leaving on a crisp winter night.

Consomme or bouillon are both quite suitable for the occasion. To serve with the soup, there is nothing better than Melba toast, croutons or small salted crackers. Hot sausage rolls made with either sausages or wieners, a large plate of assorted sandwiches or a make-your-own sandwich tray are all good foods which can be prepared well ahead of time. For a sweet tooth filler, a tray of cookies could be the answer. Why not serve an international selection of cookies such as Scotch shortbreads, Chinese chews, Danish fancies and Canadian applesauce cookies? The final touch to entertaining at this season is, of course, Christmas cake and coffee.

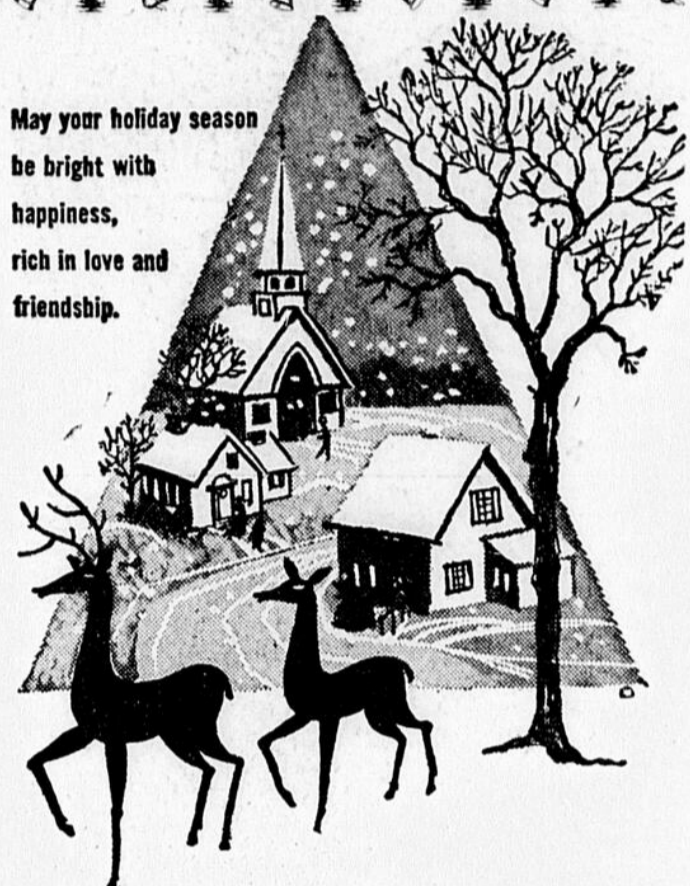


Peace and Joy

A. BRUNET

Monuments - Headstones - Vaults & Markers
Specialty in Lettering

Orms town



May your holiday season be bright with happiness, rich in love and friendship.

Greetings

ERNEST RENNIE & SONS REG'D.

Orms town



May you have a joyous Christmas

IRENEE D'AOUST

GENERAL MERCHANT

Orms town Station



HAPPY HOLIDAYS

We've but one wish for you this Christmas—that it be better than any you've ever had before.

BERT McCARTNEY

Shell Service Station
Orms town



Greetings and best wishes for CHRISTMAS

ROBERT GUERIN

Orms town



What a joy to greet our friends at Yuletide! Best wishes to all...

WILLIAMS GARAGE

Orms town



We sincerely hope that you and your loved ones will share in every Christmas pleasure.

A. A. McCORMICK

FARM EQUIPMENT

Orms town



ORMSTOWN BOWLING

Orms town



BEAUCHAMP FRERE

Orms town

CHRISTMAS

is the most wonderful time of the year...

a time of giving and receiving...

a time of joy and good cheer...

a time when the spirit of goodwill

fills men's souls.



Merrill E. Barrington

M.P. for the Constituency of

CHATEAUGUAY - HUNTINGDON - LAPRAIRIE

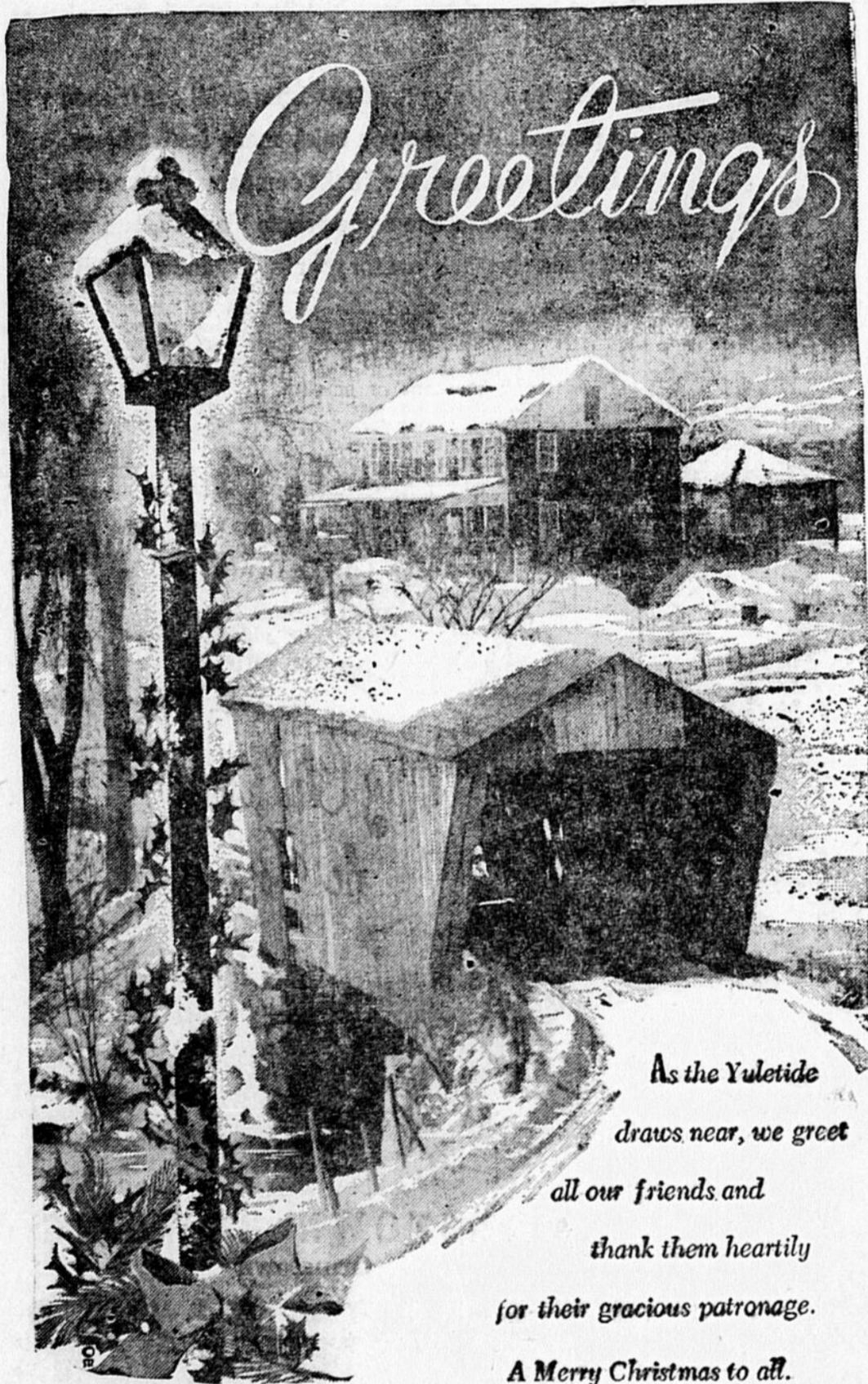
At no other time during the year do any of us derive the pleasure, satisfaction and contentment we receive from the joys of Christmas. The pleasant associations of friends and loved ones, the spirit of good feeling and love for our fellowman are in evidence everywhere and from these associations comes a stronger confidence in those around us. Christmas is important! It is the season of sincere goodwill, the spirit which should go with us three hundred and sixty-four other days of the year. Let us each pledge ourselves toward this goal.

Merry Christmas



Syria Camel Of Jesus Blessed By Child Christ

In Syria, water and wheat await the Gentle Camel of Jesus who travels over the desert on Epiphany Eve bringing presents to good children. Legend says the youngest of the camels which bore the Wise Men to Bethlehem was exhausted by the pressing journey, and as it lay moaning before the Stable, the Christ Child blessed it with immortality.



Greetings

As the Yuletide draws near, we greet all our friends and thank them heartily for their gracious patronage. A Merry Christmas to all.

W. KEDDY & SONS LTD.
Hemmingford



We greet you with a friendly note of thanks for your good will and kind patronage.

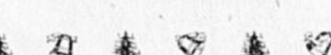
L. G. SIMPSON

Paint — Farm Equipment — Electrical Appliances
Hemmingford



BEST WISHES FOR CHRISTMAS

LEAHY'S REG'D.
RCA DEALER
Hemmingford



To all...

We extend our warmest Christmas greetings

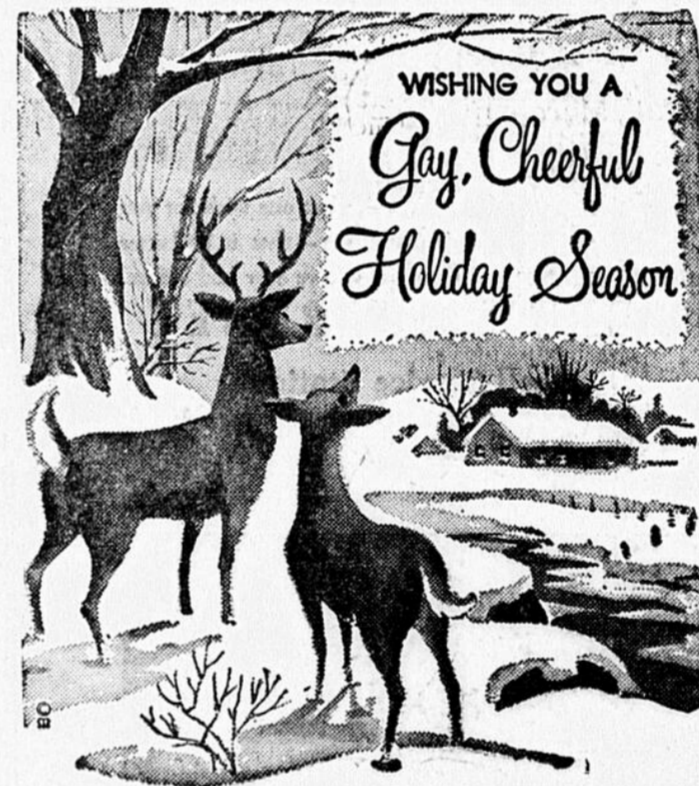


W. H. WELBURN
Rockburn



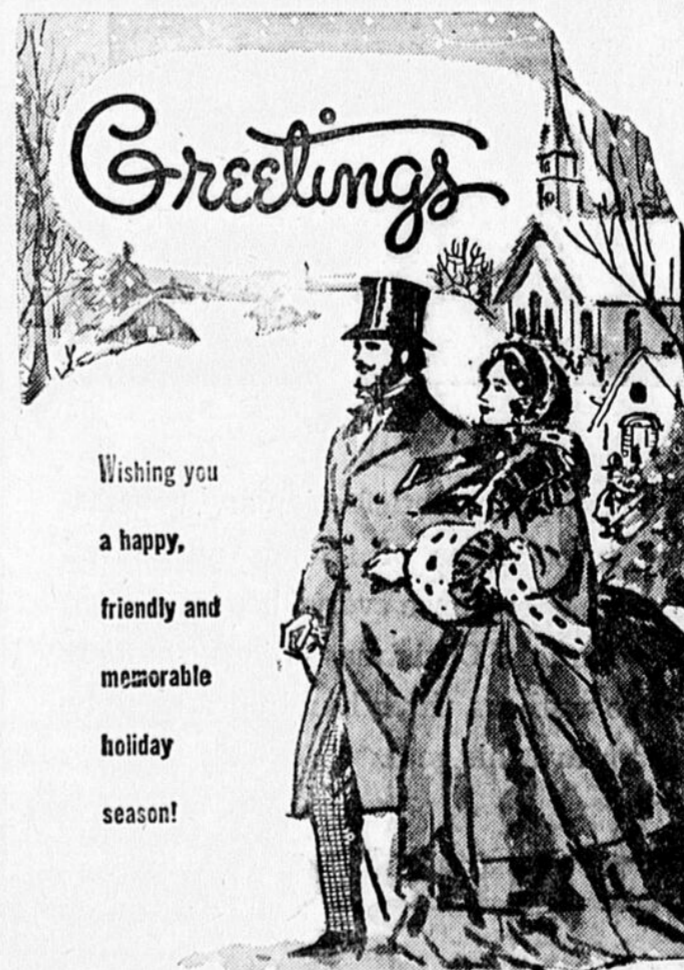
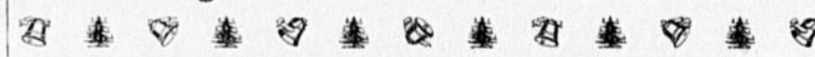
to all our good friends

FRONTIER INN
Hemmingford



Border Insurance AGENCY

Hemmingford Lacolle



Wishing you a happy, friendly and memorable holiday season!

FORTIN & FRERE CONSTRUCTION LTD.
GENERAL CONTRACTORS
Hemmingford



GREETINGS

Here we are with full packages of happy holiday wishes!

KEN BROWN'S GARAGE
GAS - OIL - REPAIRS
Hemmingford



To one and all we wish a Christmas bright with promise and full of all the joys of living!

McKOUGH'S SUPER MARKET
Hemmingford



MARCEL FORTIN LTD.
FARM and FEED SUPPLIES — FUEL OIL
Hemmingford





MERRY CHRISTMAS



Christmas 1961

There is a hush on the hearth tonight,
The stockings are hung and eyes shut tight;
Deep in each heart there's an inner glow
From learning the Story of long ago —
Tales from the past when the skies were clear,
Star lamps to guide but never to fear;
Sleep on, my wee ones, faith of each child,
God's in his heaven, world undefiled.

Masters of earth must make or destroy,
Never the soul of a girl or boy;
Spirits may walk this earth all anew,
Heaven right here as promised for you.
Each of your seeds embedded within,
Clean and untouched, free from man's sin;
World full of wee ones, God as your guide,
Heaven is here so close by our side!

ETHEL WHITE.



to all our good friends

F. W. WEIRICH
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR
Hemmingford



GREETINGS

for Christmas, with our thanks
to you for your patronage. Have
a wonderful holiday season!

J. R. PRIEST

PLUMBING and HEATING LIC.—HARDWARE
and PAINTS
Hemmingford



To all...
We extend
our warmest
Christmas
greetings

Wilfrid Saumier
General Merchant
Well Driller

Herdman Quebec

"Lord of Misrule",
"Hodening Horse"
Make Noel Jollier

A different playtime observance
for your Christmas festi-
vities is the game "Lord of Mis-
rule".

When your guests have all
arrived and have been greeted
by the music of the minstrels
and the song of the carolers, it
is time for the most honored
guests of the evening to arrive.
With much fanfare the "Lord
of Misrule" is announced. He
enters with great pomp and



NORRIS C. ROWE
GARAGE
Franklin Centre



R. C. DAOUST
GROCERY — MEAT MARKET
St. Antoine Abbe, Que.

ATHELSTAN, QUE. (Early Random Recollections)

What's in a name? Athelstan
literally means "no one's son",
and an ancient king of England
was so named. It was originally
"one who is like god".
An odd thing about Athel-
stan; the Humber, the river
on which it stands, not only
flows into the Chateauguay, but
the Chateauguay flows into it.
It this had not been contrived,
the grist mill and saw-mill
factory would have had no
water power.

In spite of a population of
less than 200, it also had a
sawmill, butter factory, barrel
and cneesebox factory, two
stores, two blacksmiths, two
butchers, carriage shop, hur-
ness maker, Customs house, a
school, a minister, a doctor, and
a wooden pump maker.

About 1890 the railroad was
laid and completed from New
York to Montreal and passed
right through the outlying sub-
urbs of Athelstan. Many vaca-
tionists from these great cities
consequently came to see the
Chateauguay and Hinchinbrooke
rivers flow into one another,
and roam the countryside for
the then abundant fish, game,
and smuggling opportunities.
Much later a bit described this
railroad in one short sentence:
"No smoke, no dust, no passen-
gers". Today there are no pas-
sengers and no Athelstan
station.

There was no unemployment
insurance and therefore little
unemployment. Any good work-
man could get 10 to 15 cents an
hour for a ten hour six day
week with all Sunday off to
attend the church of his choice,
or run the risk of being fired,
both here and hereafter, for
not doing so.

The gay nineties also pro-
duced many a good singer, fid-
dler, tap and square dancers.
Entertainment was not made in
those days by movie and T.V.
stars, and the sport heroes were
mostly local. They played for
the fun of it, and never thought
of pay.

The farmers of course, were
the basic power of the com-
munity. Ten hours work a day
would have been mere play to
many of them. Take Jim Elder
(Creek Jim) to the oldtimes.

ceremony and takes his place
as the master of ceremonies
for the evening.
The Lord of Misrule comes to
us from the Tudor courts where
he was elected annually to
reign over the Christmas festi-
vities. His word, during the
festivities, was law, and the
ridiculous commands he laid
upon the guests had to be
obeyed. The introduction of the
Lord of Misrule into our festi-
vities offers an unusual
method for introducing the
many games with forfeits
which are traditional for
Christmas.

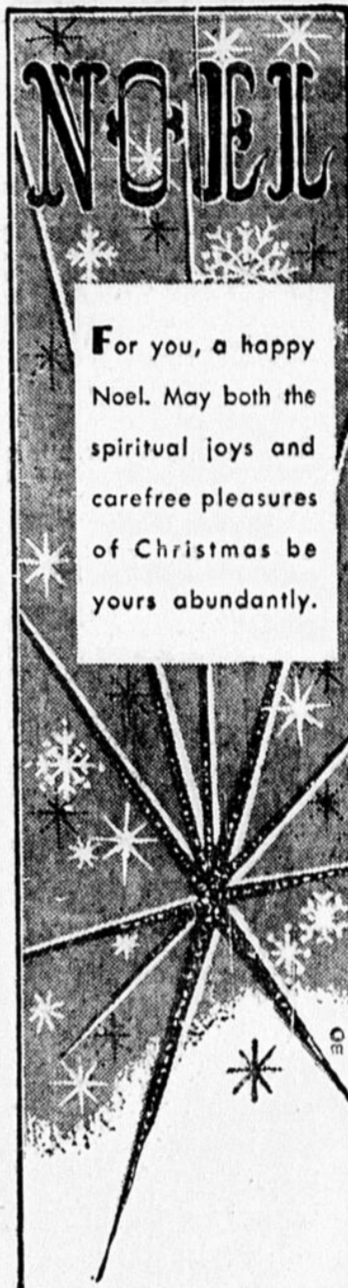
At your party, the Lord of
Misrule will command each

guest to do his bidding. He may
call for singing, dancing, pan-
tomime, imitations and stunts
of all kinds. Failure to do the
bidding of the Lord of Misrule
results in the payment of a for-
feit. And here another unusual
note may be injected. The for-
feit, instead of being paid to
the Lord of Misrule may be

paid to another Christmas
character, the "hodening
horse".
It was the custom in Kent,
England, for young men to go
from house to house with the
hodening horse, an imitation
of a horse's head attached to
a long stick. Two lads, form-
ing the body of the horse, were
hidden from view by a covering
of cloth resembling horse's
skin. The hodening horse was
accompanied by paraders who
rang the bells throughout the
town and begged for money or
food.

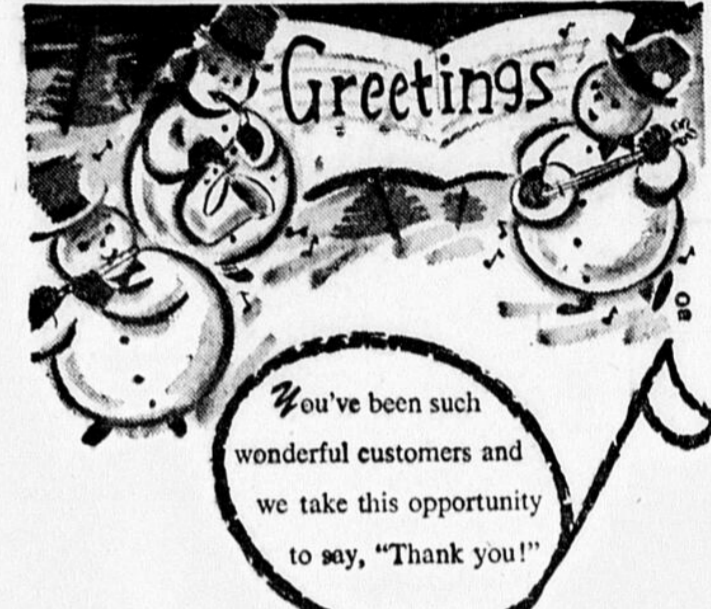
But let those that pine for
the good old days not abandon
hope. Let them eat drink and
merrily for tomorrow they
may be forced to enter their
fall-out shelter with its
kerosene lamps and wooden
wash-tub and hand wringer,
which will take them at least
part way back to the good old
days of yore. GOD FORBID!

W.E.A.R.



For you, a happy
Noel. May both the
spiritual joys and
carefree pleasures
of Christmas be
yours abundantly.

**Athelstan Sash & Door
Factory**
Donald N. Racine, Prop.
Athelstan



W. B. SMITH
GENERAL MERCHANT
Hemmingford



Wishing you a Merry Christmas

FRED E. ORR
CHARTERED INSURANCE BROKER
Tel. CH. 7-2673
Hemmingford



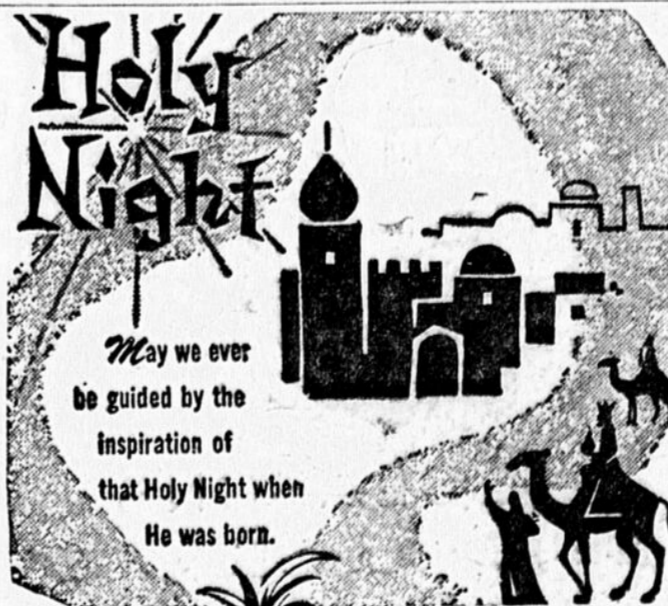
MAURICE E. PATENAUDE
BUTCHER - GROCER
Hemmingford

**HOLIDAY
GREETINGS**

"Merry Christmas"
... in these two
words we wish to
express our appre-
ciation for your
unwavering good-
will and friendship.



GARNET F. GREEN
GENERAL MERCHANT
Athelstan



ARMAND R. SANTOIRE
St. Chrysostome, Que.



May we extend to you
our very best wishes
for a Holiday Season rich in
happiness and joy.

ROYCE RUDDOCK
DEWITTVILLE

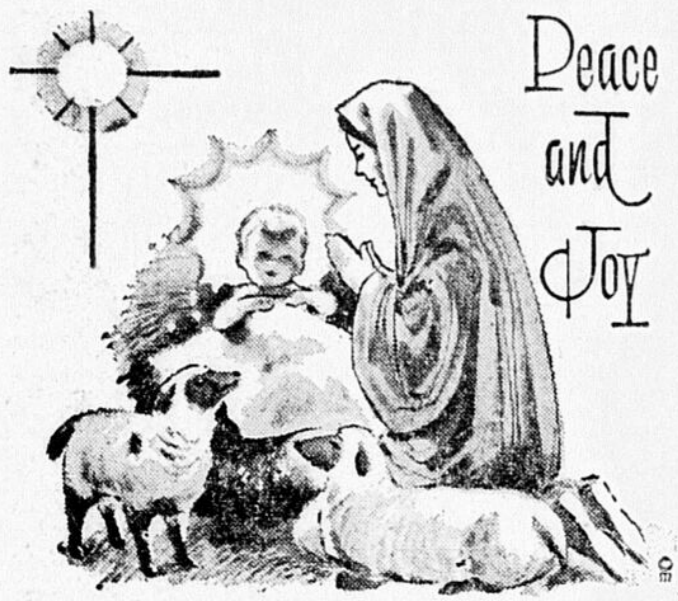


MERRY CHRISTMAS



FROM THE BUSINESS MEN OF MALONE AND CHATEAUGUAY, N. Y.

6 - The Gleaner Wednesday, Dec. 20th, 1961



Peace and Joy

MARION'S RESTAURANT
ROMEO PILON and EUDORE R. PREGENT
36 East Main St. Malone, N.Y.



NATIONAL ARMY STORES
Most Everything for Everybody
71 E. MAIN ST. MALONE



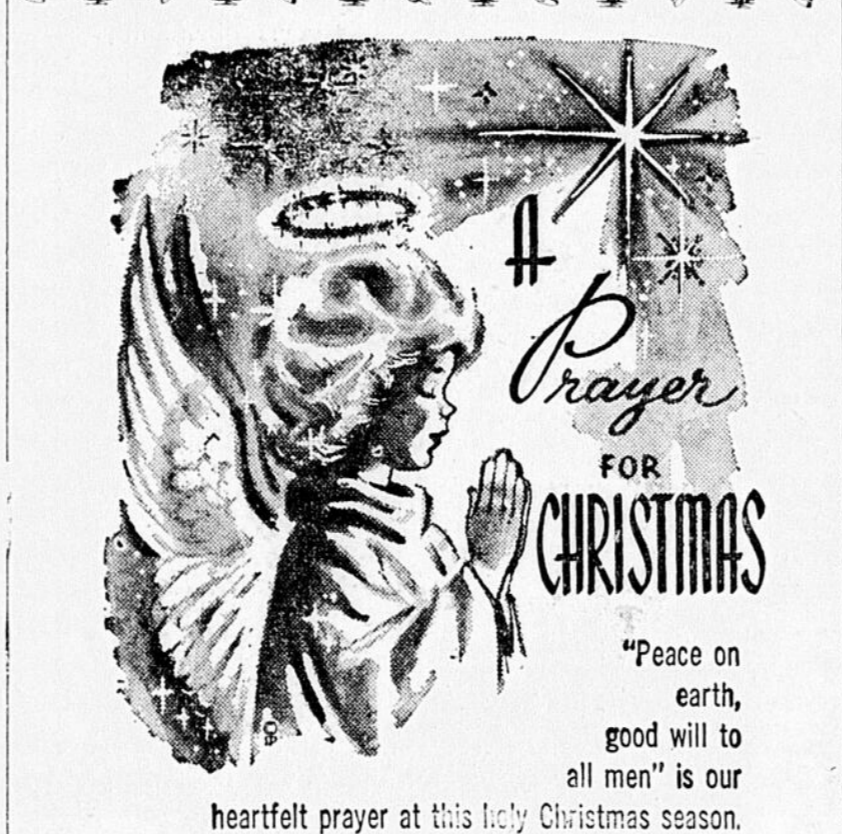
SAUMIER'S
Shell Service Station
Chateaugay N.Y.



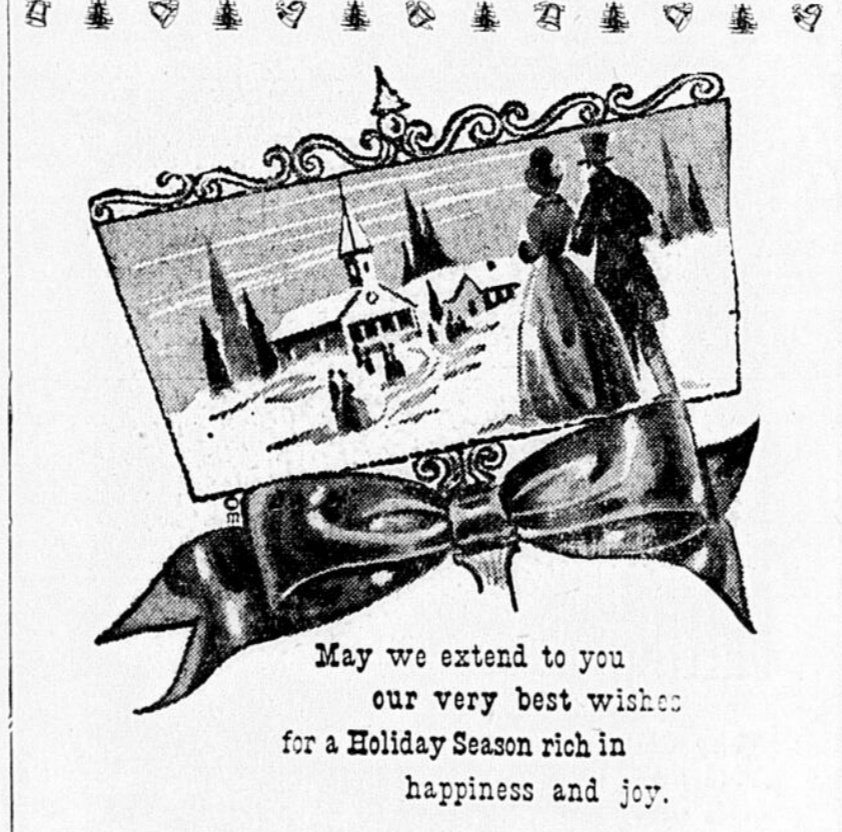
J. H. PARENT
GROCERIES — FRUITS — VEGETABLES
Chateaugay New York

Treasure-Stuffed Stockings

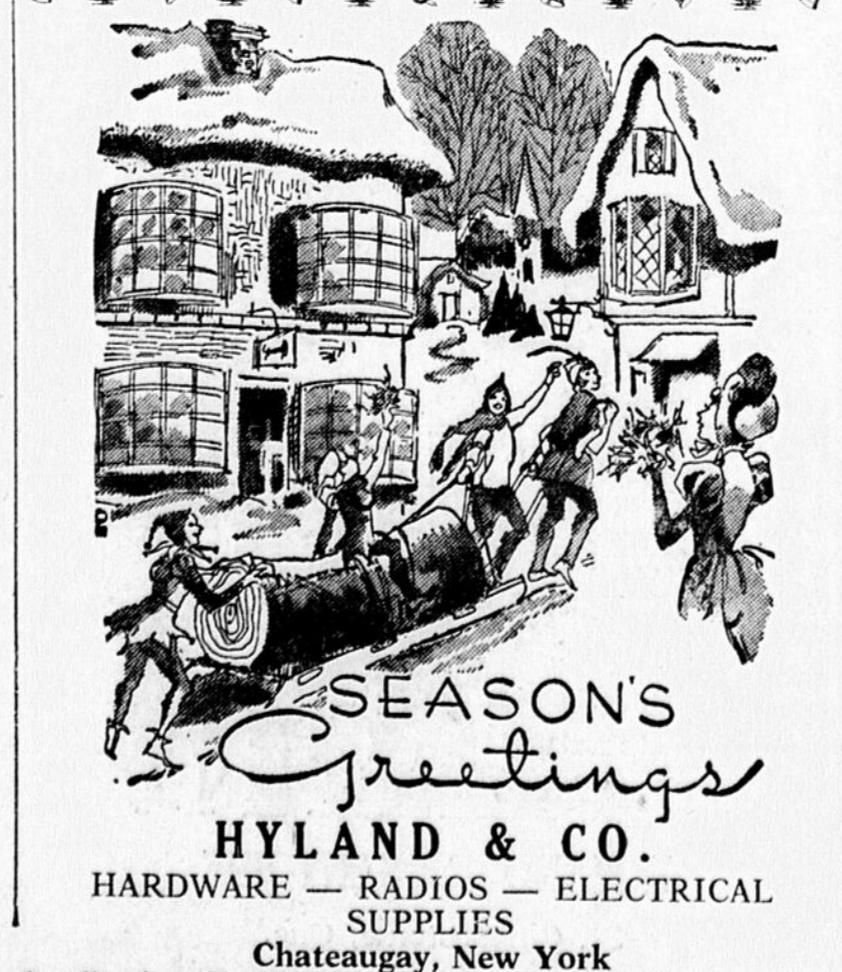
No matter what her age is, chances are the woman on your Christmas list is sufficiently young in heart to thrill to the numerous small, attractive gifts that have been designed to spill from her stocking or hang from her tree.
So simple a thing as a lipstick can become a part of holiday fun when it's disguised to resemble a bright, gay Christmas bulb. Even its package is in keeping with the theme — a corrugated jacket.
Another Christmas novelty is a mammoth die of white styrofoam, marked in the conventional fashion with golden dots. Hidden treasures inside the square are stick cologne and lipstick.
Atmosphere rolls right out of the stocking along with hollydays snappers which are brightly cased in pink, midnight blue or silver with pink labels, fringed at each end in traditional style. The prizes in these snappers are lipstick or stick cologne.
For those women who dislike carrying bulky make-up purses, a neat little leather case of unusual shape, which folds flat when open, provides one answer. Lipstick, pressed powder and rouge, all resplendent



"Peace on earth, good will to all men" is our heartfelt prayer at this holy Christmas season.
BROCKY & VERN'S
Malone Route 11



SALLY'S FROCKS
106 East Main St. Malone, N.Y.



HYLAND & CO.
HARDWARE — RADIOS — ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
Chateaugay, New York

in a golden-plaid design cluster compactly together when the case is snapped shut. Quaint and Tree-hangers this year offered by various firms, vie with each other to add sparkle to the holiday scene. Quaint and old-fashioned is a white net

TO OUR FRIENDS IN CANADA:
We extend to you all sincere wishes for
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
Your patronage is fully appreciated and we hope to serve you during 1962

FRONTIER GRILL
TROUT RIVER, N.Y.



POND BATTERY and ELECTRIC SERVICE
MALONE, N.Y.

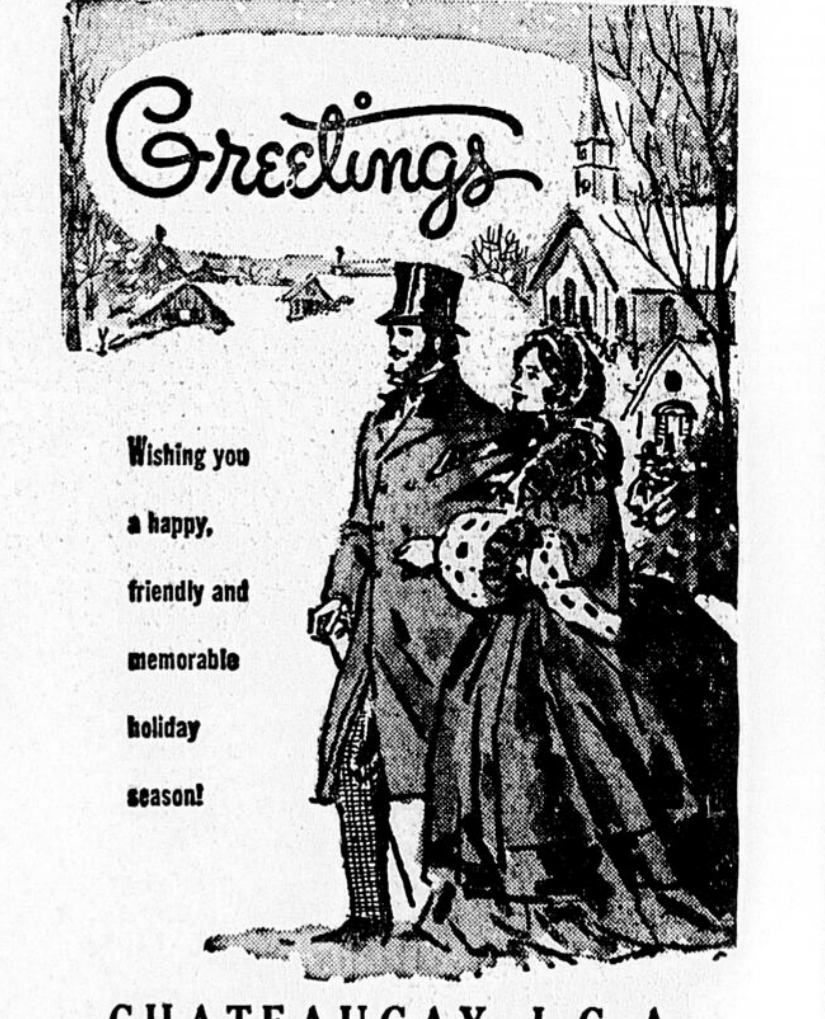


Bethlehem, N.H., Is Like Holy Village
BETHLEHEM, N.H. — This peaceful little "Christmas town" nestled in the New Hampshire hills bears a striking resemblance to the Holy Village for which it was named. Its location is similar to that of Bethlehem in Judea, and, strangely enough it is a village of inn and Jewish people, just like the real Bethlehem in the beautiful story of the Christ Child. This similarity exists, however, only in summer when 32 magnificent hotels, taverns and inns, none of which observe the Jewish dietary laws, are host to those who come year after year, to enjoy the beauty of green fields and purple mountains. At Christmas-tide the population is less than a thousand souls and most of them are natives whose hardy ancestors built their log cabins along Bethlehem streets where the palatial hotels now stand.
May the many blessings of Christmas be with you throughout this Holiday Season.
ALIX'S 5-10-25c STORES INC.
Chateaugay, N.Y.

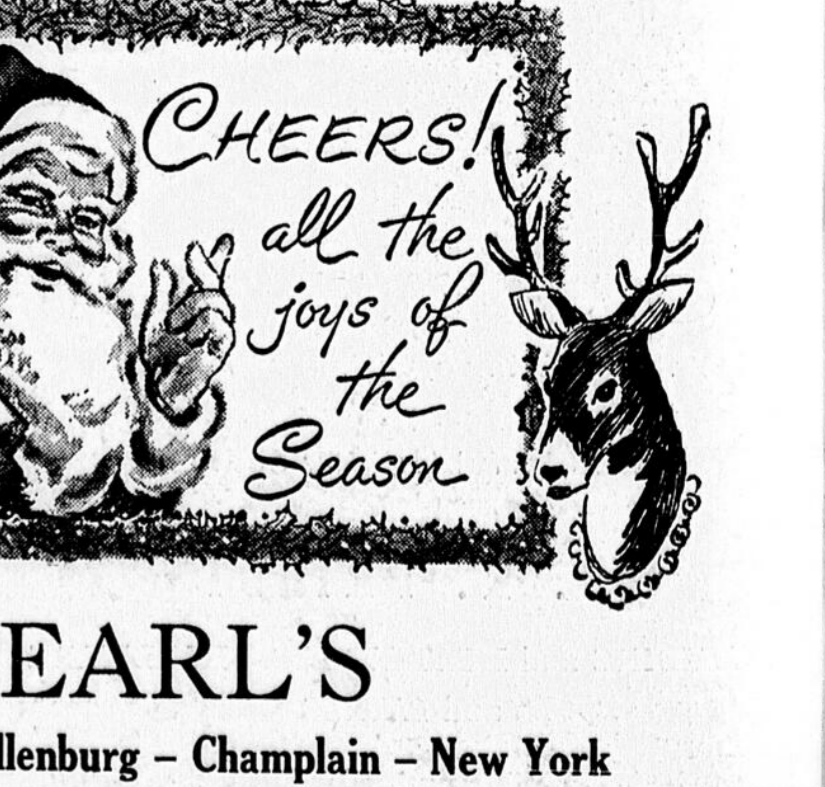
parasol, trimmed with bright satin ribbon, from which the end of a lipstick protrudes to form a shiny ferrule. A gold-colored butterfly adorns the shepherd's crook handle.
More modern is a stylized angel which holds in tender grasp a purse flacon of perfume. The bottle is heavily ornamented in a lattice-work pattern.
A gleaming Christmas bell, topped with a perky ribbon bow, accompanies a tree-hanging lipstick, and a glittering plastic snowflake decorates a tiny bottle of perfume.
Another timely and useful ornament, a large cardboard dangler bright with red, green and white design, holds a package of quality note-paper. A sure-fire gift for a career girl or for any other woman who does a major amount of primping from her purse or travelling case, is a sectional cylinder not much larger than an over-sized lipstick. When opened it reveals separate compartments containing cleansing cream, night cream, foundation, cream rouge and powder.
Nail enamel goes gala when a merry-go-round horse is spiked upon the long lucite handle of a standard bottle.



We earnestly hope that you may enjoy all of the spiritual gladness that comes with the Christmas season.
WM. A. EMPSELL & CO.
47 East Main St. Malone



Wishing you a happy, friendly and memorable holiday season!
CHATEAUGAY I.G.A.
JAMES KISSANE — ELMER McCANN
Chateaugay New York



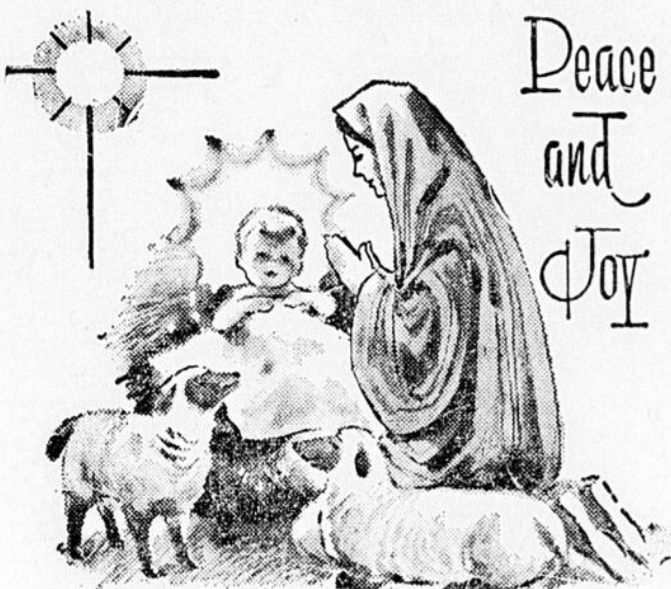
PEARL'S
Chateaugay - Ellenburg - Champlain - New York

MERRY CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO ALL



ANTOINE HAINEAULT
GENERAL MERCHANT

Cazaville



GARAGE LEOPOLD LANGEVIN

Lee's Corner

This Is St. Anicet

With the exception of newcomers to the Chateauguay Valley, few indeed are the number of residents of this section of "La Belle Province" who are unfamiliar with Lake St. Francis and especially the summer resort area from Port Lewis to St. Anicet. In this festive issue Mr. J. O. Tremblay, well-known Montreal and Valley businessman who is a highly esteemed Gleaner friend, submits the following with regard to his beloved St. Anicet where he maintains a year-around home.

-o-

In 1789 Augustin Dupuis, sometimes known as Eustache Dupuis, was the first settler. With his family he left Verdun and travelled up the St. Lawrence River to Les Cedres (Cedars) where they remained for a time hewing timber and



J. C. VAILLANCOURT
GARAGE
St. Anicet

transporting it by water to Cornwall. Deeply impressed by the natural beauty of the south shore of Lake St. Francis (named by Samuel de Champlain) and with the wealth of virgin forest, the family decided to settle on what today we call Dupuis' Point (La Pointe Dupuis), near the present Village of St. Anicet. The property has since remained consistently in the family and today Gaston, a fifth-generation son, is the owner.

Dupuis was followed by other settlers and each felled trees and worked the forest for a living. In time this source of income was depleted and many of these original settlers moved on to find more woodlots in close proximity to the mighty St. Lawrence. Those who remained, such as Dupuis, Genier, Chretien, Delorme, Caza, l'Euyer, Castagner, etc., cleared their homesteads of tree stumps and bush and became true lovers of the rich soil and their descendants are today's respected farmers. The land their forefathers broke is now considered the best producing and best suited for mixed farming in Canada.

The site of the present Village of St. Anicet stemmed from Mgr. Bernard Panet, Bishop of Quebec who, on May 26, 1837 gave the Parish the name St. Anicet.

Early settlers depended on missionaries from St. Regis for church services and the missionaries usually arrived some time between a Monday and Friday, by boat. Thomas de Boucherville donated 8 arpents of land for the purpose of building a church. The first church was completed in 1841 with Rev. Isidore Poirier as Parish Priest. The second church, a truly magnificent work in stone was completed in 1887 and Rev. Charles Philippe Trottier was named Pastor. This Church still stands and in 1951 Rev. Paul Deguire became Parish Priest and still officiates. The original 8 arpents is now reduced to about five arpents because of higher water level and erosion.

In the early years means of travel and mode of transport was by boat and at one time there were three steam vessels, Chaffie, Filgate and Belmont. Leaving Montreal, stops were made at Chateauguay, Beauharnois, Valleyfield, Port Lewis, St. Anicet, Lanester and sometimes La Cornwall. Eventually this service was discontinued as the vessels could not compete with the railroads.

Today, the south shore of Lake St. Francis is a renowned summer resort area and the clean, sparkling St. Lawrence

River water here has created a water playground of immeasurable value.

During the past decade, the number of summer residents has increased by leaps and bounds. Originally, many of these summer residents leased land and camps by the week, month or season; soon, enhanced by the atmosphere and tranquility, they purchased land, built beautiful summer homes and became recognized neighbours and taxpayers of the Municipality.

With good fishing and duck hunting and ideal conditions for water sports enthusiasts, the area is a holiday seekers' paradise. There are good roads, meat and grocery stores, hotels and motels; attractive scenery, numerous restaurants, marine service centres, excellent 18-hole golf course, night clubs and everything to make St. Anicet and "The Lake" an ideal spot for summer vacationing; for those who retire and wish the tranquility of the country, there is no better place.



Happy Holiday

GUY CHRETIEN

St. Anicet



May we extend to you our very best wishes for a Holiday Season rich in happiness and joy.

WILBROD MARCHAND

GENERAL MERCHANT

St. Agnes de Dundee



Greetings to all!

It certainly

is a great

pleasure to

serve

fine folks

like you!

AND
Thank You

J. A. C. QUESNEL

GENERAL MERCHANT

Cazaville



Season's Greetings

Wishing you a most happy holiday season, with sincere thanks for the pleasure of serving you.

HOTEL ST. AGNES

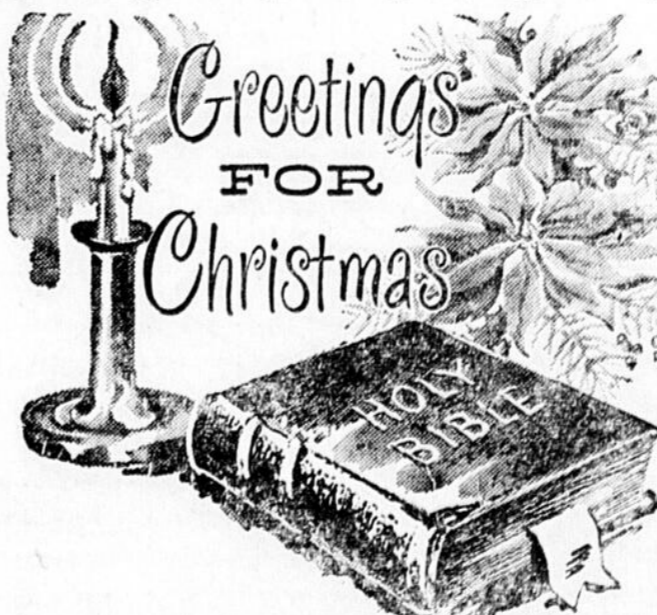
Ste. Agnes de Dundee



L. QUESNEL

GENERAL STORE

Ste. Agnes de Dundee



GEORGE SUTTON

FEED MERCHANT

Ste. Agnes de Dundee



May the joy of Christmas surround you and yours!

ST. FRANCIS ROD AND GUN CLUB

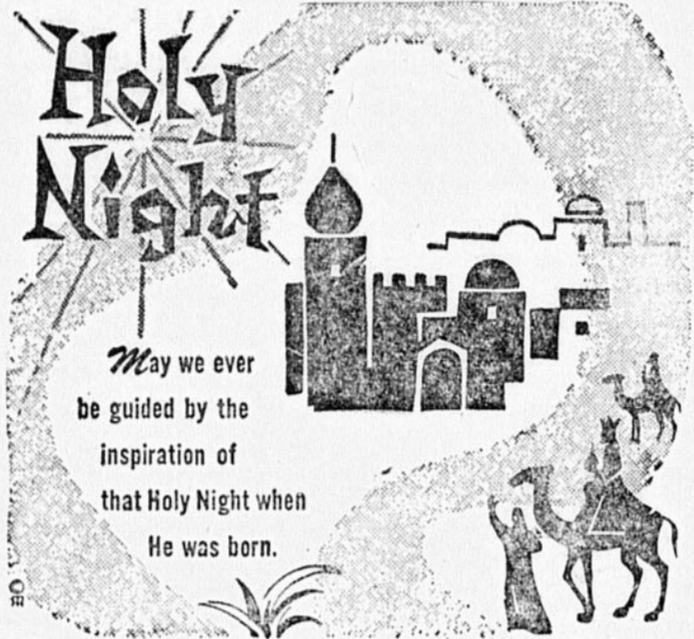
PORT LEWIS



MERRY CHRISTMAS



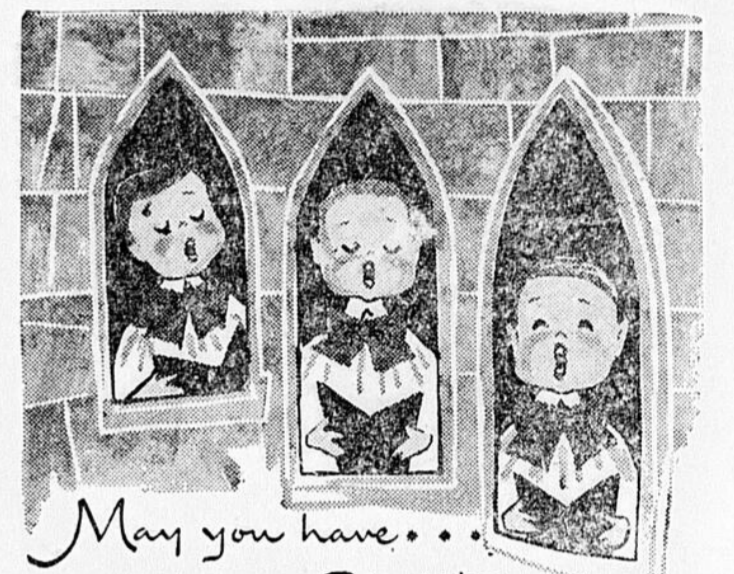
ARNOLD'S
MEN'S and BOYS' WEAR
HUNTINGDON



WEBBER'S JEWELLERY REG'D.
NELSON HENDERSON, Prop.
HUNTINGDON



ROLFE & SONS
HUNTINGDON



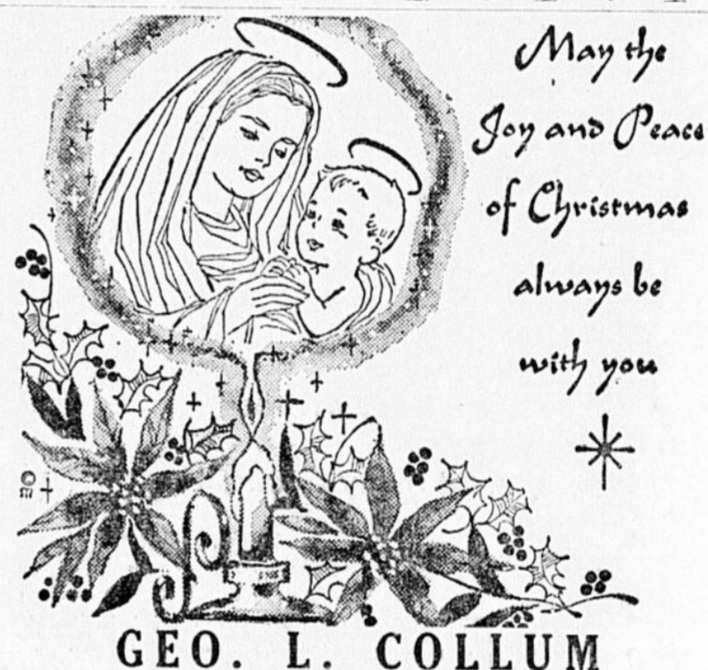
HUNTINGDON MOTORS REG'D.
JAS. F. SMYTHE and STAFF
HUNTINGDON



BRUNETTE SERVICE STATION
HUNTINGDON



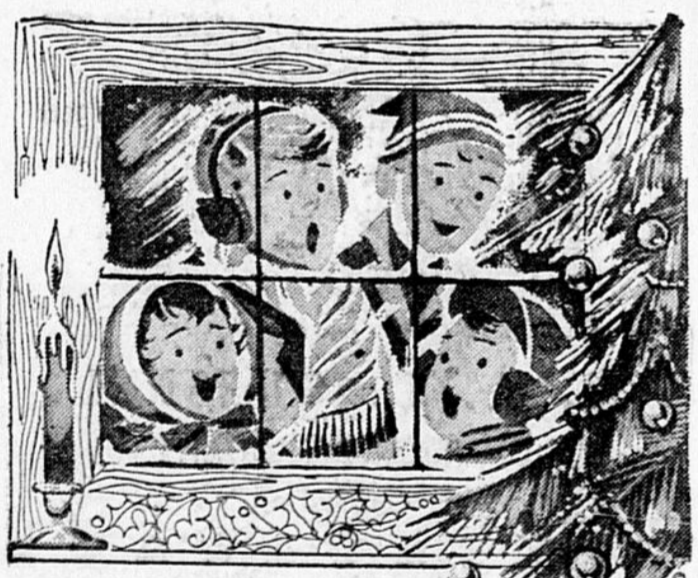
HUNTINGDON SHOE STORE
O. SAUMIER
74 Chateaugay St. Huntingdon



GEO. L. COLLUM
INSURANCE
HUNTINGDON



BRUNETTE'S TAXI
NELSON BRUNETTE, Prop.
HUNTINGDON



ELITE DRESS SHOP
Mrs. A. FAUBERT
Chateaugay St. Huntingdon



SEASON'S GREETINGS

As we experience anew the glory and wonder of Christmas, may the radiance of the Star that shone on Bethlehem bring peace and happiness to every heart. A joyous Christmas to all!

Border Inn Restaurant
HUNTINGDON

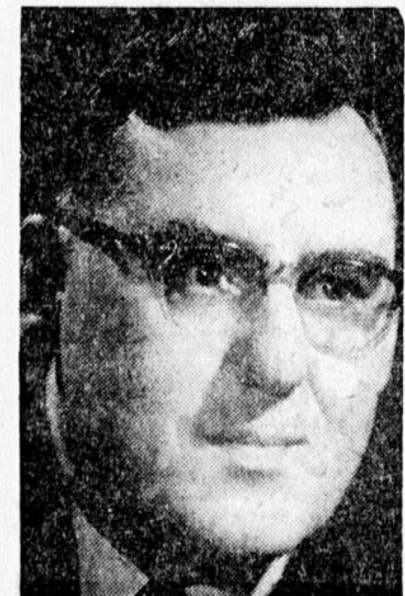


AUTOBUS LEDUC ENR'G.
Huntingdon - Valleyfield



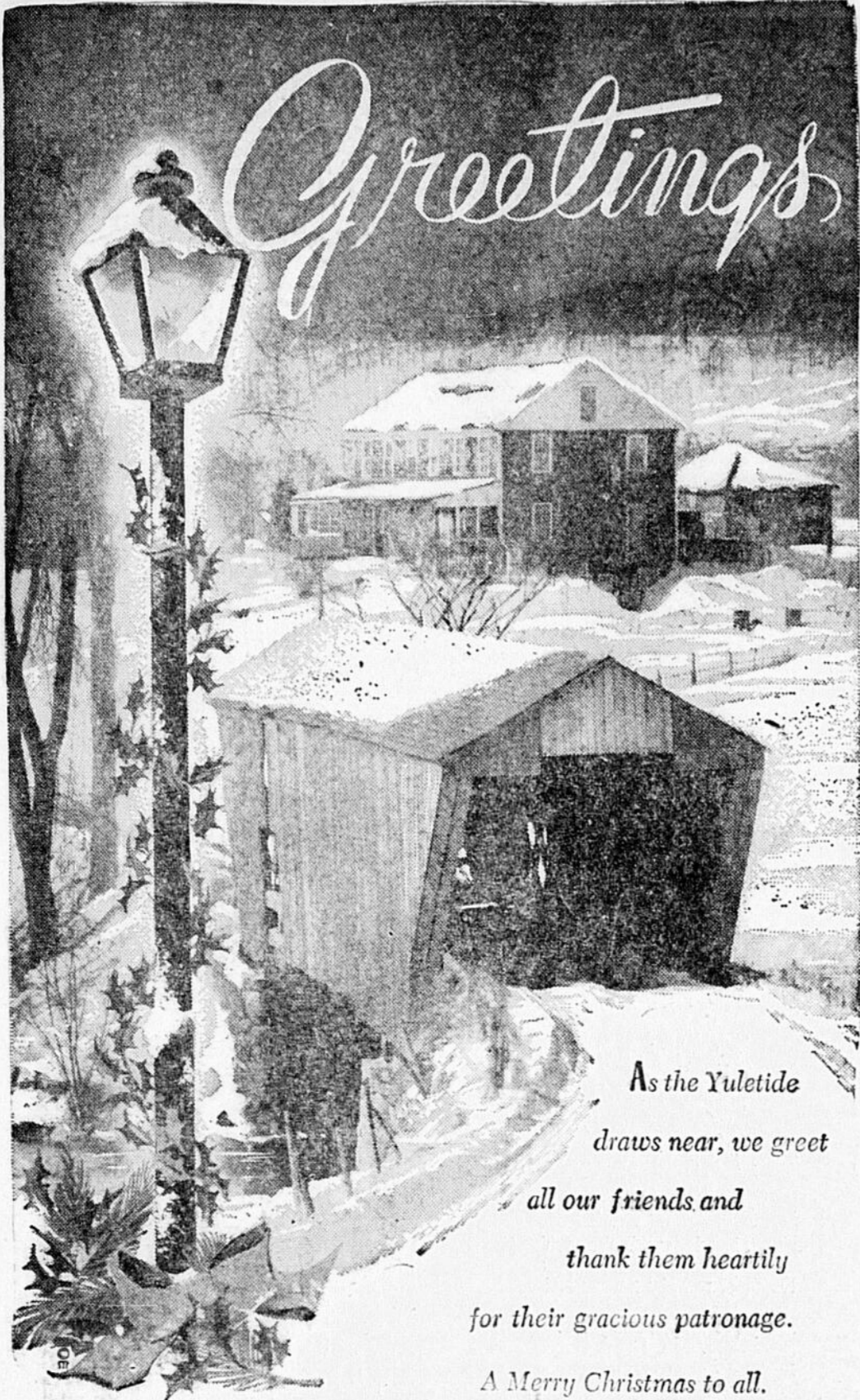
EMPIRE TV
Huntingdon

Season's Greetings



Alister Somerville
H. A. D. SOMERVILLE,
M.P.P.
For the County of Huntingdon

During this holiday season it gives me great pleasure to extend to all, my most sincere wishes. May 1962 bring to everyone the fulfillment of their wishes.



As the Yuletide
draws near, we greet
all our friends and
thank them heartily
for their gracious patronage.
A Merry Christmas to all.

1842 Greeting

Still A Favorite

If, during the holidays you should open an envelope to find that it contained a Christmas card decorated with seaweed or luggage labels, you might not be amused.

Back in the Victorian era, you would have gotten something like that, or else a card trimmed with bits of blanket, real corks or dried flowers.

The Christmas card custom that we accept as an integral part of the holidays is a relatively new one. It really got its start in the Victorian England of the 1840's.

Victoria and Albert had just introduced the Christmas tree to their subjects and a writer named Charles Dickens had penned a book that all of England wept over and loved. It was called "A Christmas Carol."

In a collection of prints and drawings in the British Museum, there's a card that is believed to be the world's first Christmas card. It bears the date 1842 and the 16-year-old artist who created it signed himself, "W. M. Egley, Junr."

But the Christmas card custom as we know it really caught on during the 1860's. The first commercial cards appeared in England in 1862, the year of the second Great International Exhibition.

These first cards were designed by an artist named C. H. Bennett, who had done a good deal of work for the old Punch magazine. His designs were staggering unoriginal. His humour was crude and the color used in the cards was poor but nevertheless, the idea gained favor.

In America, Louis Prang is generally regarded as the father of the American Christmas card. The first of the prize competitions he held for designs took place in June, 1880, and got the popularity of the custom well under way in this country.

A decade earlier, Prang had tried some cards on a small scale. He even thought up an enterprising idea: three large cards and a smaller one intended for decorating the home.



BRIDGE SWEETS CAFE
160 Chateauguay St. Huntingdon



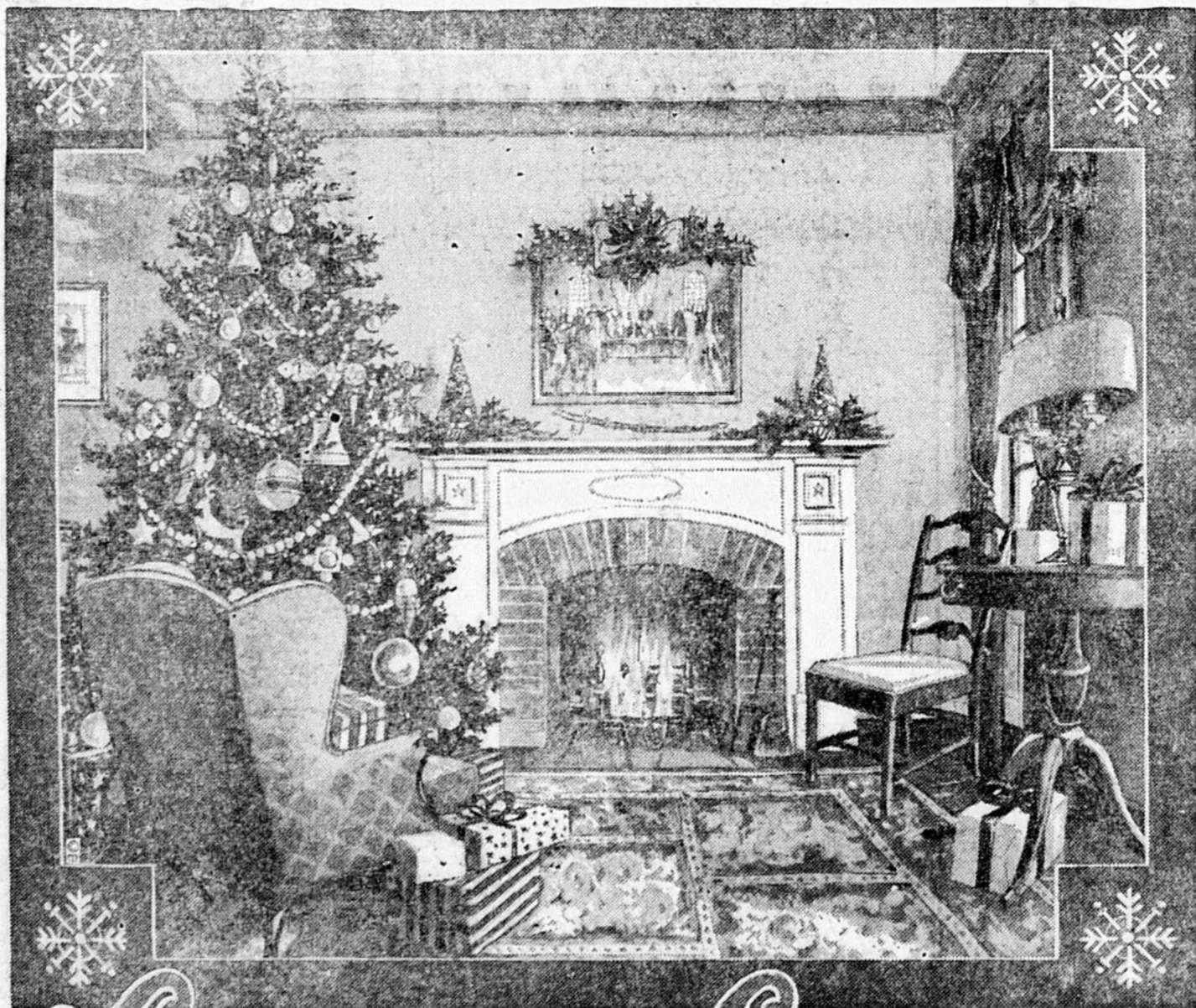
BERGERON AUTO BODY REPAIRS
HUNTINGDON



HUNTINGDON 5c to \$1.00 STORE
77 Chateauguay St. Huntingdon



A. L. LEVINE
HUNTINGDON



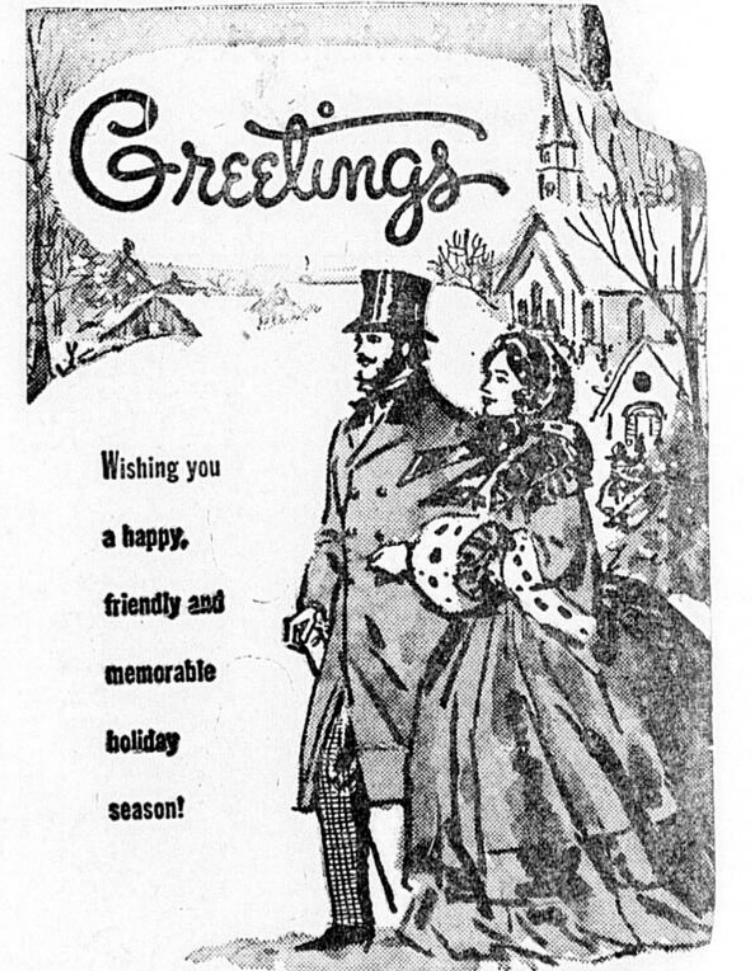
Christmas Greetings

There's a warm spot in our hearts for all the wonderful people we have been privileged to serve throughout the year. Along with our thanks we send you our heartfelt Christmas wishes.

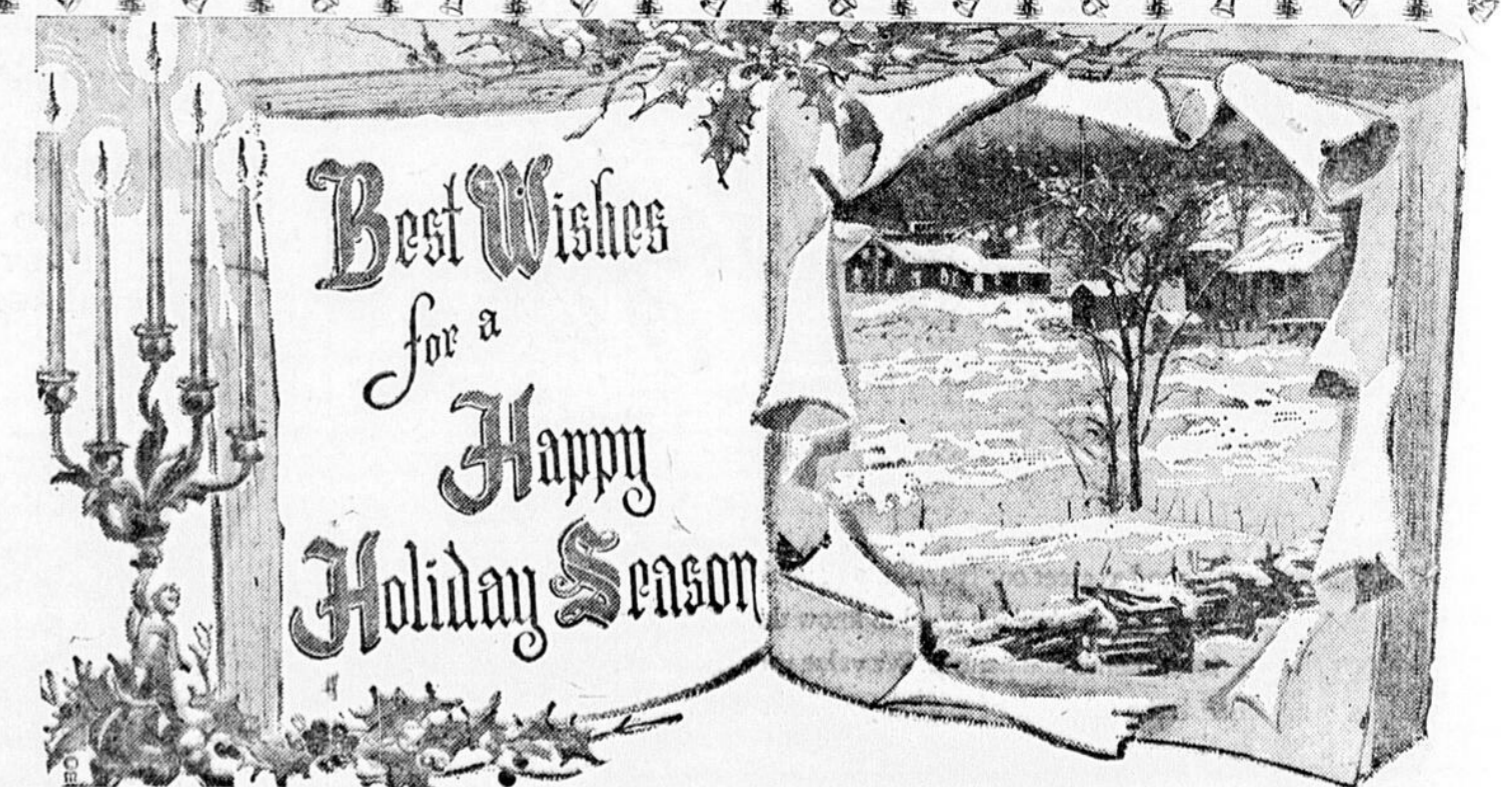
MARCHAND FRERES
BLUE GAS PROPANE
HUNTINGDON



EARL FOURNIER
LUMBER and CONSTRUCTION INC.
Lake St. Huntingdon



MODERN MACHINE SHOP REG'D.
11A Chateauguay St. Huntingdon



ROMAIN MENARD
Butcher - Grocer
HUNTINGDON

MERRY CHRISTMAS



ALL
GOOD WISHES
FOR
CHRISTMAS

MARTON'S
Shoe Shop

MARTON'S
Children's Wear



Greetings to all!

It certainly

is a great

pleasure to

serve

fine folks

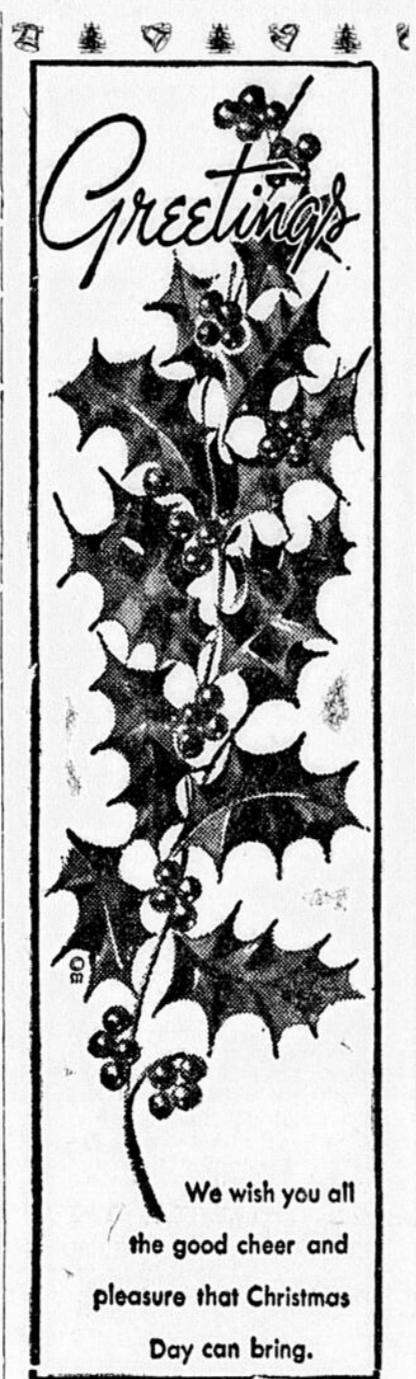
like you!

GEORGE LAURIN

MANAGER of LEGARE
HUNTINGDON

Imagination Brings Yule Indoors

For those who begin early enough to put a bit of time and thought into their efforts, indoor Christmas decorations can be among the most pleasant of holiday chores.



McLean's Meat
Market
HUNTINGDON

An elastic imagination can stretch your budget this year, since a lively eye can spot decoration supplies everywhere from the cellar workshop and the coal bin to the sink cupboard.

The cleanser you use to clean the sink and the bathtub makes an excellent art material when it's worked with water into a paste the consistency of poster paint. Make up a bowl of this paste give each child a paint brush and you're all set for one of the merriest decorating sessions ever.

Windows panes may be adorned with reindeers, snowmen and jolly St. Nick's; glass-topped coffee tables take on a festive air when sprinkled with white stars or a wreath design.

If you wish to join in the fun yourself, a nativity scene or a Santa landscape makes an mirror above your living room mantel, or, for a Christmas Eve surprise, try a free-hand drawing of angels or toy-maker elves on the bureau mirror in your children's room.

For a teen-agers holiday party, a decorated coal scuttle effective decoration for the is sure to break the social ice as well as hold the actual ice and soft drinks. This conversation-piece is simple materials, turns to copper screening as the basis of an attractive to make, requiring only a daring spirit, a new coal scuttle and several gay shades of paint. Peter Hunt, who is known throughout the country for his artistry with peasant designs, suggests a modified design that

suggests Christmas but is still sufficiently general that the scuttle may be used for various purposes throughout the year.

John Drill, who is noted for his versatile designs in unexpected cornucopia for dining room sideboard or hall table. To make one for your home begin with a rectangle of copper screening 10 by 11 inches, snapping it into a cone diagonally and securing it with staples or sewing it into place with wire.

Stretch the mouth of the cone until it yawns invitingly to receive an arrangement of silver leaves, stem ornaments and frosted snow ornaments. Roll the edges gently backward to give it a sweeping flair.

The tail of the cone should be twisted until it curls upward. This is finished with a smaller arrangement of ornaments.

Gay candle decorations to complement the cornucopia can be devised from wire, heavy enough to hold its shape, which has been wrapped around a broomstick to form a spiral. You'll need eight inches of wire for this, and florists' tape — of the sort used for stems in corsages — to wrap about the wire before twisting it into its corkscrew-shape.

To this spiral, attach three ornaments made of metallic-paper fringe or Christmas tree bulb reflectors through which stems ornaments have been thrust. Slip the entire arrangement down a candle to its base. Low candle-holders are particularly effective when these adornments are paired with the cornucopia.

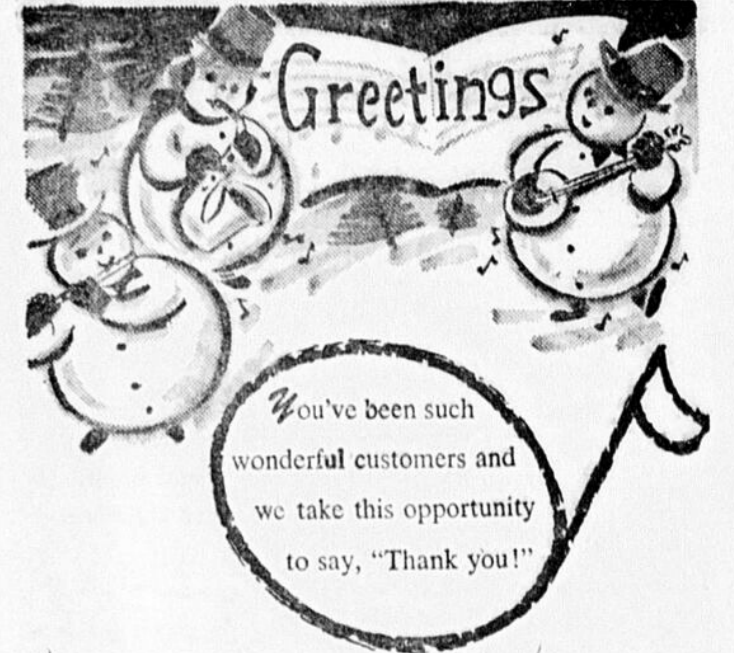
If base metal is available in your neighborhood, an attractive candle sconce can be made from 12 cones of this material mounted upon a circle of cardboard. The candles are held in spirals of heavy brass wire which is attached to the back of the scrubber, and silver stars with Christmas ball centers are used to adorn the whole.

Christmas Tree Industry Grows To Big Business

The growing, cutting, and marketing of Christmas trees has grown, within the last 20 years, into an important industry. This year, for instance, approximately 45 million trees will be harvested.

Forest areas no longer supply enough quality trees to meet growing demands. Many farmers, in all sections of the country, grow Christmas trees as a supplementary crop.

The demand has required that the industry become more mechanized, especially in the Northwest where millions of trees are harvested each year.

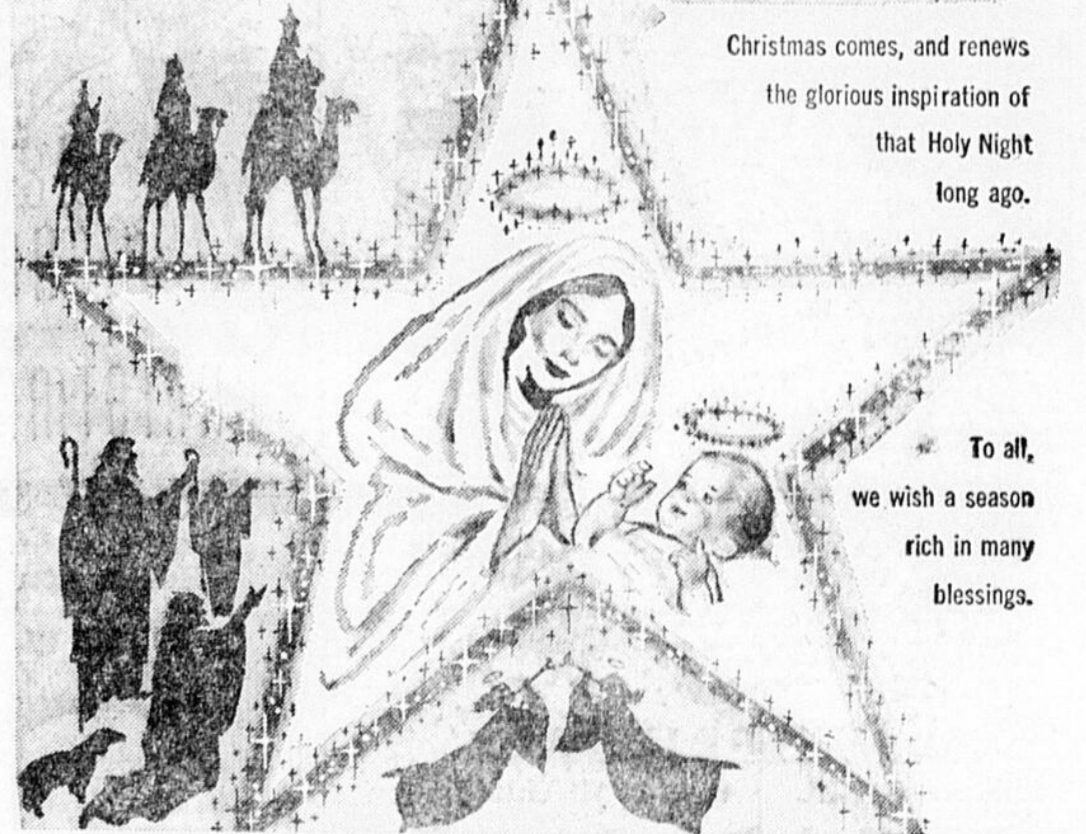


LUXOR JEWELLER

80 Chateauguay St.

Huntingdon

CHRISTMAS BLESSINGS



Christmas comes, and renews the glorious inspiration of that Holy Night long ago.

To all, we wish a season rich in many blessings.

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

"Merry Christmas" ... in these two words we wish to express our appreciation for your unwavering goodwill and friendship.



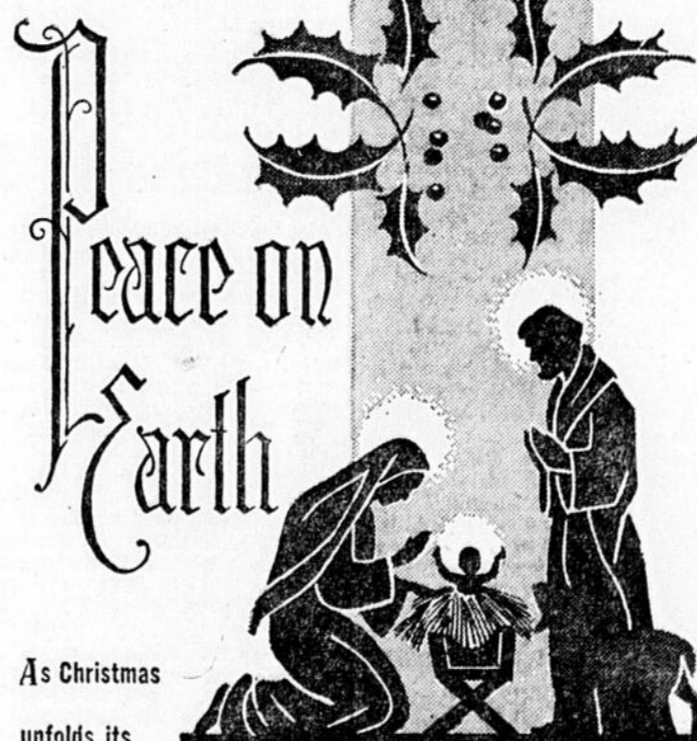
CO. HUNTINGDON ELECTRIC CO.
4-2491 4-5611

39 Lake Street
R. DECLOITRE, Electrical Contractor

to all our milk suppliers
and valued customers in
HUNTINGDON
and district
A
Merry Christmas
AND A
Happy New Year

FROM
FRY-CADBURY Ltd.

THE MAKERS OF
CADBURY'S DAIRY MILK CHOCOLATE



As Christmas unfolds its magical charm and wondrous beauty, we extend hearty greetings to all our cherished friends.

FORTUNE DRUG STORE REG'D.

JACQUES L'ECUYER, Prop.
HUNTINGDON



Christmas Wishes

With sincere appreciation for your loyalty and patronage during this past year ... we extend to you our kindest wishes for a very Merry Christmas!



176 Chateauguay St.

Huntingdon

MERRY CHRISTMAS CAROLS & SONGS TO ALL

The Meaning Of The Mistletoe And Other Christmas Symbols

By all means deck your halls with boughs of holly, as the wassail song suggests, but stop and think a minute. Why are symbols of Christmas people use

to brighten up their homes during the Yuletide Season. Here are the meanings behind some of the symbols.
Symbol of Suffering
The holly wreath is not only decorative but has religious meaning. The wreath represents the crown of thorns which Christ wore on the cross. The little red berries found on the holly symbolize drops of His blood.

Why hang them in the window on Christmas? This practice goes back to the early Christians, who placed holly in their windows to show their neighbors that Christ had entered their home.
It was first associated directly with Christmas through a legend surrounding Joseph of Arimathea. On Christmas day, in the year 31, he was preaching to a group of Britons when he stuck his staff into the soil and the wooden stick burst into a blossom of holly.

Under The Mistletoe
Hanging mistletoe above a door originated with the ancient Druids. They venerated the plant and cut it ceremoniously with golden knives before hanging it over their doors to ward off the evil woodland spirits.
The kissing part? The Druids believed only happiness could happen to anyone standing beneath the mistletoe—and what greater happiness can a young man know than stealing a kiss from his favorite miss?

Luther Tree
The Christmas tree is the most popular of Christmas traditions, though it is one of the more modern inventions. Its origin is disputed but many trace it back to Martin Luther in Germany.
Luther, the father of Protestantism, is said to have walked in a forest one wintry night when he became entranced by a star in the sky. To put a gleam in his children's eyes, he decided to chop down the little fir, decorate it with burning candles, and place it in their nursery.

Others trace it back to St. Winifrid. While preaching Christianity to the Druids, he hewed down a giant oak, which they worshipped, before their eyes. The oak tumbled to earth, crushing everything in its path—everything but a small fir tree. St. Winifrid told the shocked Druids the fir was the Tree of Christ.

Burning The Yule Log
The Scandinavians kindled large bonfires in honor of Thor during the winter feast of Juhl. The ancient Goths and Saxons also celebrated winter with a festival called Jul.

The tree used was likely the Rowan, believed to be owned by "light" elves. The people thought crosses made from its wood or sprays of its leaves hung in the rafters would prevent evil spirits from invading their homes during Christmas.
During feudal times, in Europe, men hauled huge logs into the lord's hall and as they hewed the log, or "clog," the men chanted cheery yule songs.

We still refer to Christmas as the Yuletide Season, and although the pagan ritual of burning the yule log has been lost, many English families still gather around the embers of the crackling yule log in the fireplace.

Christmas Cards
Long ago in England it was the custom for people to poke their heads out their windows on Christmas morning and shout "Merry Christmas" to all their friends below.
Those who disliked sticking their heads out into the cold winter air satisfied themselves with a substitute. Instead of shouting to their friends, they wrote Christmas greetings on letters, as they wrote notes of congratulations on other religious days.

The first Christmas card was engraved by a 16-year-old printer's apprentice about 115 years ago. William Maw Egley engraved a card showing scenes of a party dance, skaters and a banquet.
In 1846, an artist found unexpected notoriety because of a Christmas card. It showed a family toasting Christmas with glasses of wine, and a storm of protest swept the nation from temperance crusaders.

Sir Henry Cole, who requested artist J. C. Horsly to draw up the card for him, sent 1,000 of the greetings to his friends—but never sent another.

Mince Pie
The Christmas pie played a delicious part in the Yuletide festival of parts England. People believed anyone who refused to eat mince pie would be unlucky for the coming year.
English legend tells us there really was a Little Jack Horner of nursery rhyme fame, who really did sit "in his corner eating his Christmas pie."
He was a servant of the Abbot of Glastonbury. The Abbot sent Jack to London with a Christmas pie to please Henry VIII. The pie was filled with more than plums—it contained little deeds to 12 large English manors.

It proved all too tempting to messenger Jack. Before he delivered the pie he stuck in his thumb and pulled out a plum—the deed to the Manor of Mells—and kept it for himself.
A family named Horner does occupy Mells today, but it disclaims descent from Jack.

Santa's Helper
Some people believe Santa Claus is a corruption of the Latin "Santus Nicolaus," who was a charitable Bishop of Myra in Asia Minor 16 centuries ago.
In legend he became Saint Nicholas during the fourth century, patron saint of children. Tales of his kindness on Christmas spread through Russia, Scandinavia, Holland, Belgium and Germany.

In Scotland during the Middle Ages he took human form as The Abbot of Unreason—man elected to direct the Christmas festivities from Christmas to January 6.
The English stole the tradition but re-named him King

of the Bean. The French knew him as Boy Bishop.
Saint Nicholas was again re-named in the 15th century by Martin Luther. Luther changed Saint Nicholas to Christkind, which means Christ Child.
Colonialists headed by William Penn in Pennsylvania changed this name to the simplified Kris Kringle.
Not to be undone in name

changing, the Dutch decided to call him Santa Claus.
Then in 1822 Santa underwent a personality change as well. Previously pictured as a benevolent bishop, a poem written by Dr. Clement C. Moore, an American minister, in 1822 gave him the image of the big-bellied, rosy cheeked and white bearded gift-giver that we know today.

Christmas Carols Are Handed Down Through Years

I wonder (writes Walter G. Hartland) if you will sing "Adest tempus floridum" this Christmas. Most of us know this "very familiar" tune better as "Good King Wenceslas." All the same, "Adest tempus floridum," which means "Now the time of flowers is here," is the name of the original melody, which composed more than 350 years ago, was given its present words by a clergyman in the nineteenth century.
You may remark that "Now the time of flowers is here" does not sound very Christmasy. True, for this carol was not a Christmas carol at all, but a hymn to the Spring. Most of our carols, in fact, had a non-religious origin.

Even the words we now sing to "Good King Wenceslas" really refer to St. Stephen's day, Dec. 26. Who, anyway, was King Wenceslas? He is the patron saint of Bohemia.

Bohemia, which became part of the independent Czechoslovak state after the Great War, was under the sway of the Holy Roman Empire in the tenth century. Wenceslas, who became the reigning duke of Prague in 925, was brought up as a Christian by his grandmother, and he founded many churches in his dukedom. But his attempt to convert his subjects to Christianity led to his assassination four years later by his younger brother, Boleslav.

Printed in 1521
We might never have discovered many of the older carols, but for the broadsheets on which they were crudely printed, and hawked round the country by wandering singers and minstrels. And the words of a great number of carols were unknown until the year 1850, when a valuable old book, now in the library of Balliol College, Oxford, was found behind a bookcase.

This book was the private memorandum of Richard Hill, a London grocer, who between the years 1500 and 1536, noted down tables of weights, dates of fairs, musical prescriptions, cookery recipes, dates of his children's births, riddles, puzzles, and poems in English, French and Latin items on how to break in horses, and a number of carols.
"The Boar's Head Carol," the oldest printed Christmas carol in the English language, was an apprentice of Caxton, printed in 1521, is still sung annually at Queen's College Oxford, as the boar's head is carried into the Hall on Christmas Day.
It was a drunken poet laureate

ate in the time of Dryden, who wrote "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night," "Christians Awake, Salute the Happy Morn," the work of John Wainwright, who was organist of the Manchester Collegiate Church until his death in 1768. He wrote it for his little daughter, Dolly, who found it on her breakfast plate on the Christmas morning of 1745.

Charles Wesley, younger brother of John Wesley, the famous eighteenth century evangelist, was a great composer of hymns and carols. He wrote over a thousands of them, and the one which is most popular during the Christmas season is "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing." This was an early work of the man who, by encouraging his fellow students of Oxford to "observe the method of study prescribed by the statutes of the university," introduced the Methodist creed which his elder brother carried far and wide.

Did you know that a very popular hymn was written by Dean Farrar, the author of "Eric, or Little by Little." During the period that Dean Farrar was headmaster at Harrow he wrote "In the Fields With Their Flocks Abiding" for the boys.

"O Come, All Ye Faithful" emanates from the Oxford religious movement of the middle of the last century, but its Latin original, "Adeste Fideles," is of much older date. And "O Little Town of Bethlehem" was actually written by Phillips Brooks in Bethlehem on Christmas Day, 1866.

That picturesque figure in the world of Victorian poetry, Christina Rossetti wrote one of the loveliest of Christmas hymns — "Love Came Down at Christmas."

Christmas Will Live
Cecil Faberis Alexander, wife of William Alexander, the Irish divine, produced a great number of hymns. She wrote "O Come in Royal David's City" for her children over eighty years ago. This carol appeared in a book of hymns and carols for children which ran into a hundred editions.

The American contribution to this type of music is comparatively recent because the Pilgrim Fathers, holding the Puritan view of the observance of Christmas, naturally took no carols to the New World. But carols are now sung in America as much as they are in England. "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" is an American carol, so is "We Three Kings of Orient Are," which was composed by the Rev. Dr. J. H.

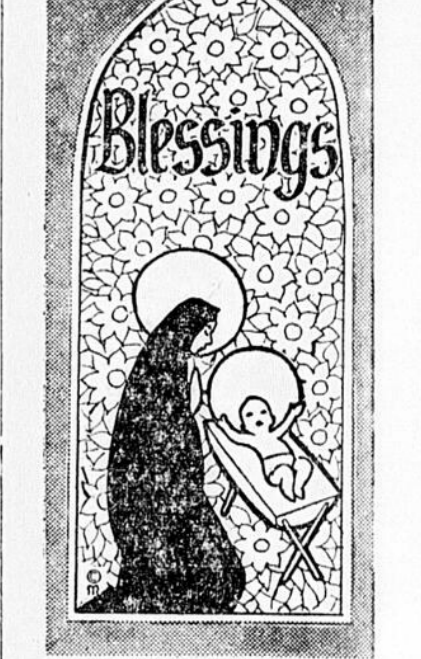
Puritans Outlawed Yule As Frivolous

The Puritan government of England outlawed Christmas in 1564. With the restoration of the Stuarts Christmas customs and traditions were revived, but Christmas never regained its former prestige in England.
It is observed religiously in the churches and as a day for family reunions and social gatherings, in contrast to the lavish feasting and boisterous merry-making of olden time.
Merry-making and gift-giving

come in for their share, however, on December 26 which is Boxing Day. The origin of Boxing Day antedates Christmas and can be traced to the custom of gift-giving during the Roman festival of Saturnalia. In Christian liturgy December 26 is observed as the feast of St. Stephen, the first Christian martyr, and during the centuries when journeymen and apprentices were in the habit of levying upon their masters' customers, "Christmas Boxes" were collected on St. Stephen's Day.

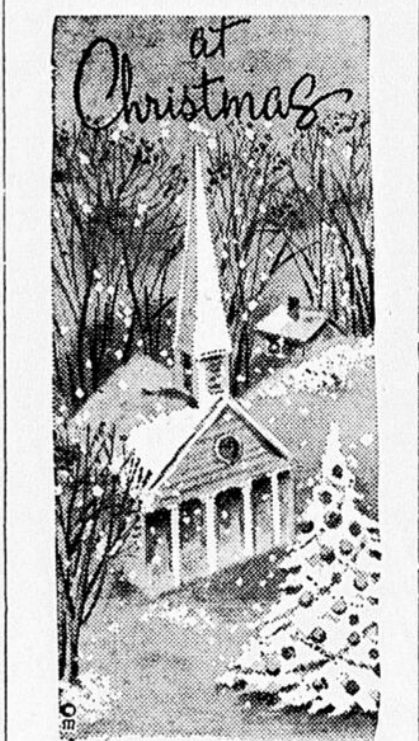
Hopkins, of Williamsport, in 1857.
Neither war nor the secular religions of the dictator states can finally root out these traditional observances at Christmas-time.

Hopkins, of Williamsport, in 1857.
Neither war nor the secular religions of the dictator states can finally root out these traditional observances at Christmas-time.



at Christmastide.
May the world rejoice again, in Peace on Earth Good Will to Men.

CHEZ LILY
Huntingdon



May you enjoy a truly Merry Christmas.

MCDERMID'S MEAT MARKET
Huntingdon



A. L. LEVINE
Texaco Oil Dealer
Huntingdon



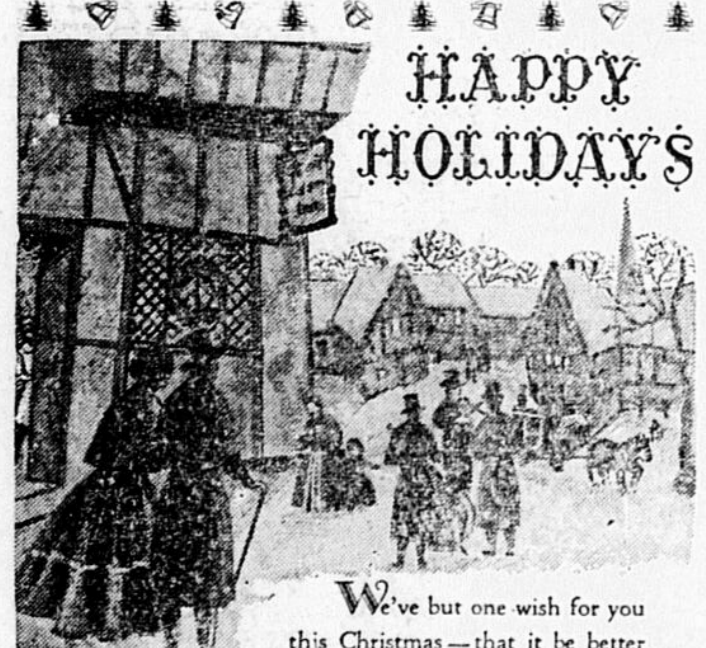
Harold P. Higgins
Licensed Auctioneer
Huntingdon



HUNTINGDON GRIST MILL
J. C. RENAUD
HUNTINGDON



HERVE PRIMEAU
143 Chateauguay St. Huntingdon



ROSARIO TAILLEFER
GENERAL TRANSPORT
186 Chateauguay St. Huntingdon



RIVERSIDE MOTORS REG'D
HUNTINGDON



MARIE HAT SHOP
Dalhousie St. Huntingdon



VALMA'S BEAUTY SALON
MR. and MRS. BENOIT
Dalhousie St. HUNTINGDON