## **NEW WINDSHIELD GLASS** CUTS HEADLIGHT GLARE



THE FARM FRONT John Russell

The trouble is that these altru-

istic souls are so few in comparison with those whose motives are not quite so pure and unselfish—those who believe, although they would doubtless deny it indignantly, that a more open Sunday would mean—well, to put it baldly, more shekels in the till

. . . You don't believe this is so?

he shouted. "I don't need to hear any more. Prosecution wins!"

It was gently pointed out to him that such conduct wasn't strictly according to Hoyle—that he must "All right; go ahead if you've a mind to," said His Honour, "but it won't do ye a mite of good."

So the defense lawyer tore into five minutes, again came the cry isn't defense that wins. Prisoner

Well, as we started to tell you,

that is just about our position on the matter of Sunday sports—to nature that is greater than ours. about it so largely depends on which side we've been hearing last of the matter. There are undoubtedly those whose advocacy of a more open Sunday is absolutely unselfish—who fight for it because that we just cannot come to any definite decision. Old Omar Khayyam put it all a lot more neatly than we can ever hope to do when they believe they would be bring-ing happiness to a great many Canadians, young and old.

"Myself, when young, did eagerly About it and about; but evermore Came out by the same door where

Change "Doctor" to "Sport" and that expresses our sentiments about the rights and wrongs of Sunday Sports to a "T". But if you think that our admitted utter ignorance of the question is going to prevent us writing about it at some further

You don't believe this is so?
Then, as we have said before, let's
put it this way. If the Government
—Federal, Provincial or Civic—
should propose legislation making
the Sabbath as wide open as the
Grand Canyon, but with the proviso that ALL RECEIPTS FROM
THAT EXTRA SUNDAY BUSI
MESS WITHOUT EX CEP length, you're greatly mistaken. plain that we are nardly what you might call a rabid enthusiast on the matter of church attendance. In fact, outside of Funerals and NESS, WITHOUT EXCEP Weddings we have been so seldom

for his hockey team, and did the grapefruit and slimming-diet trade There is no doubt that a lot of such unfortunates might be much happier in Churcn or Sunday School—but the fact remains that they don't think so, and all the Blue Laws ever written aren't going to convince them otherwise.

grapefruit and slimming-diet trade a heap of good, with his recent "You're too fat for me" outburst. But we can't help wondering what the makers of that syrup, cereal and all the other strength-giving foods the Maple Leafs use so lavishly, are thinking about it all.

going to convince them otherwise.

And when we think of such people, we are convinced that some stretching of the tight Sabbath And when we think of such people, we are convinced that some stretching of the tight Sabbath statutes might be all to the good.

But, as the lady said about the girdle, once it starts stretching your.

And when we think of such people, we are convinced that some stretching that starts stretching your.

Maybe the Reporter's Jealous "The couple was married at high moon at the Rose Hill Baptist church. After the ceremony the couple left for a grief wedding.

But, as the lady said about the girdle, once it starts stretching, you never know when it's going to stop. And if you think that if, for example, Sunday baseball is allowed, the moving picture magnates are going to be satisfied to have their cash-registers silent—well, you have a faith in human nature that is greater than ours.

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years now, and we wouldn't think of going back to having just a one-acre garden," says Schaefer. "It's good for the garden—and it's good Schaefer points out that great Schaefer points out that great \$1.25 Express Prepaid many farms have suitable space for this kind of arrangement. It's

just a matter laying it out and utting in fences.

This come on garden and poultry rotation system is now the local college of agriculture. So why don't you look around can do the same thing yourself

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Without Calome! — And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go
The liver should pour out about 2 pints of bile juice into your digestive tract every day, if this bile is not flowing freely, your ford may not digest. It may just decay in the digestive tract. Then gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. You feel sour, sunk and the world looks puns.

It is not supply to be sour, sunk and the world looks puns.

It is not supply to be sour, sunk and the world looks puns.

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## A Very Merry Christmas

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when where the set had come to the training to

"Christ Is Born In Bethlehem"

When we think of Christmas, we think of the pictures you see on Christmas cards of houses almost buried in snow, candles burning in windows, and carolers grouped around a doorway, singing with all their hearts to the distant peal of church bells. Christmas must have been picturesque in those days, no been picturesque in those days, no the white property by, just the picturesque in those days, has been also been nation, but was not pub-until 1856. Inspiration for m came to Wesley as he

Bishop Phillip Brooks, rector of e Holy Trinity Church in Phila-lphia, was asked by his Sunday school children to write a Christmas song, so in 1868, he produced "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem." After writing the hymn, he went to the church organist and asked im to furnish a tune. The organist Lewis H. Bedner, says the air

But most beloved of all Christ-mas music is "Silent Night, Holy Night," written, we are told, by Father Josef Mohr, who found himself without means of music for the Christmas services because microside deaten the bellows of the charch organ. Father Josef was greatly troubled over the calamity, and as he returned from administering rites to a dying woman, he stood on a hilltop, at midnight, and it came to him that it must have been just such a silent night that the Christ child was born, so he went home and composed the words to our famous Christmas hymn. Then, of course, it needed music,

so he went to his old schoolmaster, Franz Gruber. And so Franz played his guitar and Father Josef sang a Christmas hymn that will never die Oh, those were days of simplicity

when rectors, casting about their labors of love have come a long way from that steel guitar and a gentle voice replacing a nibbled bellows, they'd be surprised to learn their flock now does its Christmas shopping to their in-

spirational tunes. SAME OLD SANTA

Same old Santa, same old joys, Same old Santa, same old 1975; Same old holly, same old tree, Same old gifts for cherubs wee; Same old gitts for cherups wee; Same old carol, same old light; Same old stockings hung at night; Same old words of merry cheer, Same good wishes for the year. Same old Christmas! Seems to me That's the way it ought to be

Christmas-When

red ordained that all strife should

Did It Begin? Mother calls me Willie, but the fellers call me Bill!

Mighty glad I ain't a girl—ruther be a boy,
Without them sashes, curls ,an' things that's worn by Fauntleroy!

Love to chawnk green apples an' go swimmin' in the lake—

Hate to take the castor-ile they give for belly-ache!

'Most all the time, the whole year round, there ain't no flies on me,

But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin hel from the Western to the Eastern First thing she knows she doesn't know where she is at!
Got a clipper sled, an' when us kids goes out to slide,

church. Before that date, the commemoration of Christ's Nativity and Baptism was held on January 6. The first mention of Christmas is found in a Roman document known as the "Philocalian Calendar," in the year 354, and the first time the festival was celebrated in Britain 'Long comes the grocery cart, an' we all hook a ride! But sometimes when the grocery man is worrited an cross, He reaches at us with his whip, an larrups up his hoss, An' then I laff an' haller, "Oh, ye never teched me!" But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be! festival was celebrated in Br was in 598, when St. Augu baptized 10,000 converts. Gran'ma says she hopes that when I git to be a man, In the year 567, the Council of Tours declared a 12-day festival from Christmas to Epiphany, and later—991-1016—the laws of Ethel-I'll be a missionarer like her oldest brother, Dan,

As was et up by the cannibuls that lives in Ceylon's Isle, As was et up by the cannibuls that lives in Ceylon's Isle,

Where every prospeck pleases, an' only man is vile!

But granma she has never been to see a Wild West show,

Nor read the Life of Daniel Boone, or else I guess she'd know cease at Christmas. In Germany, Christmas was established in 813 by the Synod of Mainz, and in Norway by King Hakon the Good, in That Buff lo Bill and cow-boys is good enough for mel Excep' jest 'afore Christmas, when I'm good as I kin be!

Jest 'Fore Christmas

His eyes they keep a-sayin': "What's the matter, little Bill?"

The old cat sneaks down off her perch an' wonders what's become Of them two enemies of hern that used to make things hum But I am so perlite an' 'tend so earnestly to biz, That mother says to father: "How improved our Willie is!" But father, havin' been a boy himself, suspicions me When, jest 'fore Christmas, I'm as good as I kin be!

For Christmas, with its lots an' lots of candies, cakes, an' toys, Was made, they say, for proper kids an' not for naughty boys; So wash yer face an' bresh yer hair, an' mind yer p's an' q's, An' don't bust out yer pantaloons, an' don't wear out yer shoes; Say "Yessum" to the ladies, an "Yessur" to the men, An' when they's company, don't pass yer plate for pie again; But, thinkin' of the things yer'd like to see upon that tree, Jest 'fore Christmas be as good as yer kin bel

THE HOUSE OF CHRISTMAS

This world is wild as an old wives' tale,
And strange the plain things are,
The earth is enough and the air is enough
For our wonder and our war;
But our rest is as far as the fire-drake swings
And our peace is put in impossible things
When clashed and thundered unthinkable wings
Round an incredible star.
To an open house in the evening
Home shall mea come,
To an older place than Eden
And a taller town than Rome;
To the end of the way of the wandering star.
To the place where God was homeless
And all men are at home.

By G. K. CHESTERTON

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The stockings were hung by the chimney with care, In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there; The children were nestled all sung in their beds, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap, When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, Away to the window 1 flew like a flash, More rapid than eagles his coursers they dane,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by nat
"Now, Dasher! now. Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on Cupid! on, Donder and Elitzen! To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall! Now dash away! dash away! dash away al!!" So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too.
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and so A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath; He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread; He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And laying his finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose; But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,

## The Christmas Story

OW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem Judea in the days of Herod the king, hold, there came wise men

hold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem.

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.

When Herod the king had heard these When Herod the king had heard these things he was troubled; and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet; And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule My people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlethem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young Child; and when ye have found Him, bring me word again, that I may come and

worship Him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and
When they had heard the king, they departed; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceed-When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the your 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. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they depend into their country another. Child was.

gold and frankincense, and my should not return to Herod, of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young Child and His mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young Child to destroy Him.

When he arose, he took the young Child and His mother by night and departed into Egypt: And was there until the death of Herod, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying.

Out of Egypt have I called My Son.

Matthew 2:1-15.

