

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Billy Sunday was known as the "rooin', rooin', footin', sawdust-trail evangelist." . . . In New York City a popular cafeteria displays on its walls this unique motto: "Courteous and efficient self-service." . . . Who said there is nothing new under the sun? In Denver, Colo., you can do your banking without leaving your automobile. This service is rendered by the Colorado State Bank and allows one to see the cashier through a periscope as he sits twelve feet below the sidewalk level. Conversation is carried on over an inter-communication system. Bank deposit books and deposits are sent up and down by a dumb waiter. The mechanical part of the system is the brain

child of the Duplex Electric Company of Manhattan.

An atomic bomb explosion takes place in a matter of seconds, but its destroying powers may be felt for a number of years. . . . Newspapers are frequently called upon to supply all kinds of information. A few months ago a little girl in one of the Maryland public schools wrote as follows to the editor of the Washington Post: "We are studying about the world in our school and we would like some data on the following subjects: 'How did the world start? How the world changed? How the world is today? Our relationship to the world? How best can we leave the world for those who follow us?'" . . . According to the late Frank Buck, monkey mothers carry their babies in a peculiar manner. The infant faces the mother's stomach, then puts its little arms about her body and hangs on for dear life. . . . From

the time that he was three years old, Thomas B. McAuley read almost incessantly, for the most part lying on the rug before the fire, with his book on the floor, and a slice of bread and butter in his hand. By the time he reached his ninth year he had written a good deal of high-class literature.

Blood cells wear out like other parts of the body. They last about one month. Under normal conditions the body keeps a good supply on hand. . . . At thirty-five the human ear begins to lose its sense of hearing, especially the high-pitched sounds, but who wants to hear them in any case.

Civilization appears to breed war, for in the 4,000 years of history there have only been 268 years entirely free of war. . . . Sixty-

four per cent of the world's greatest achievements have been made by men and women between the age of 46 to 65. Even at 70 you still have a chance to capture a place in the sun. Ten per cent of the world's important achievements are wrought by persons between 70 and 80.

One Glad Sweet Song

Sing once again the glad refrain While bells chime joyously, The glad sweet song the angels sang Of the Nativity.

Sing to the Star in Syrian skies, Guiding the Kings of old, To the crib of the world's Re-

deemer So long foretold. Sing to the hope that fills the world! Though sin and woe are rife, To the dear Christ Child Who is to souls The Bread of Life.

Sing to the Faith that bids us hope That battles din shall cease While we chant the song of the angel choir "Goodwill and peace."

And while we sing, let not the sound Of warring nations dim The joyful bells that ring of hope And trust, in Him. —Regina Murray. In "The Canadian League".

ELLEN'S DIARY

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across the lane on the eve of it — or to Rob's as we have before this, at stocking-filling time to surprise Santa in the very act, faces tender in the mission . . . to hear again the quiet tread, the whispering, the muted rustle of its industry in the silent expectant night, before the lights-out. And we should enjoy being awakened in an early hour, even long before dawn, by the breathless, unbelieving happy voices with the familiar calls: "He's been here! Yes, he came! And just see what he brought to me! Ex-actly what I wanted!" And of the day itself? We would have it come happily to every home in the length and breadth of the land, and that there, every expect-

tation of it may be realized — that families be re-united, and even while the hours slip away all too swiftly, still very lovely memories of them may be gathered to cherish and look back upon . . . And now once more in the turn of the years, we are privileged to send out the same old wish, sincere in the saying of it — from James, the head of the Family at Alderlea, down to Mackie, the youngest grandchild, in the house across the lane, and taking in every last one of us, to All: A

MERRY CHRISTMAS! "Our hearts they hold all Christmas dear, And earth seems sweet and Heaven seems near, O, Heaven was in His sight, I know, That little Child of long ago." Until Tuesday — — Diary — Good-night. . . .

ENMAN'S DRUGS for DRUGS SERVICE TO THE SICK HOURLY DELIVERY MAIL ORDER SERVICE DIAL-2626

SEASON'S GREETINGS Here's to a Happy Holiday . . . a wondrous New Year! A. HORNE & CO. LTD GENERAL MOTORS DEALERS SUMMERSIDE

GREETINGS Gift-giving, family fun and love . . . these are the things a Christmas is made of . . . To you . . . and you . . . and you—a Happy Holiday with all the trimmings to make it perfect! White Star Laundry SUMMERSIDE

We say to you: GOOD CHEER! GOOD HEALTH! GOOD FORTUNE! CENTRAL GROCETERIA SUMMERSIDE

When Christmas rolls around, we realize that this is a wonderful world after all! You have helped make it so for us — and we wish you, sincerely, the Happiest of Christmases! CHAN'S RESTAURANT SUMMERSIDE



Christmas Time

Everywhere... everywhere... Christmas Bells ringing... Everywhere... everywhere... Sweet carols singing...

Christmas on evergreens... frosty and tall... Christmas on prairie and mountain and all... Christmas where hills fold their snows soft and deep... Christmas where children lie dreaming... asleep...

Mona Gould

Greetings to everyone everywhere from the family of GENERAL MOTORS

