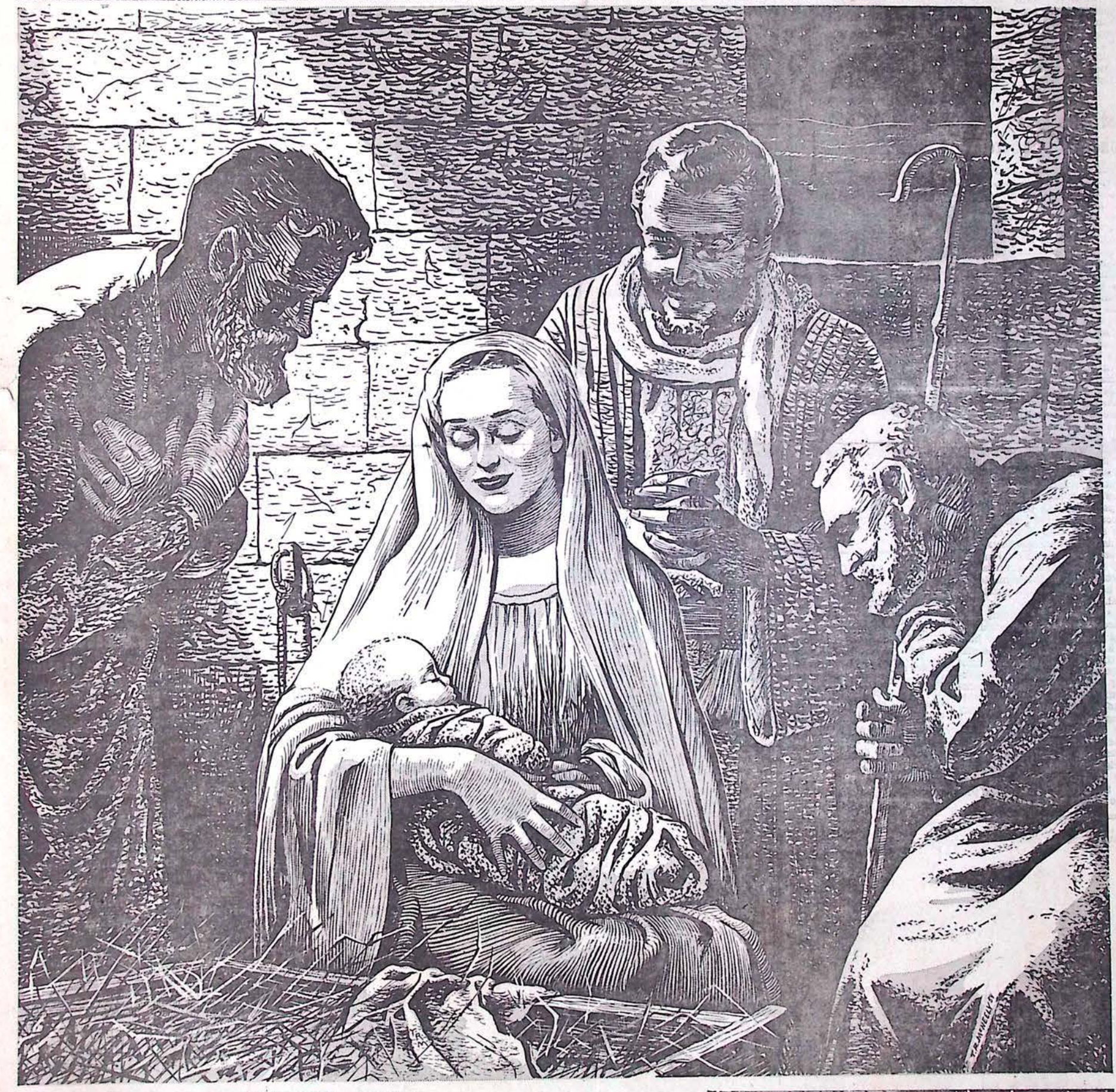
Richmond County Record

"Pledged but to Truth, to Liberty and Law; No Favor Wins Us and No Fear Shall Awe"

FIFTY-EIGHTH YEAR | ARICHAT, CAPE BRETON, N. S., DECEMBER 24, 1954 | No. 16

And it came to pass...

ST. LUKE TWO



For unto you is born this day in the city of David a saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

St. LUKE II-XI.

Richmond County Record

Established in 1897

Subscription rate to any part Canada $2.00; United States $3.00.

All news items from districts in the County must bear the name of the sender. A pen name may appear on the notes, but beneath it the name of the author must appear so as the publisher may know these notes are sent in good faith.

(Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.)

M. J. BOURINOT, Publisher

ARICHAT, Cape Breton, Canada.
DECEMBER 24, 1954

Merry Christmas

Another Christmas is about to be ushered in and at this time every year it affords us an opportunity to celebrate the birth of our Saviour and to extend our greetings to everyone for a Joyous and Merry Christmas.

What a happy world this would be, if everyone would live up to the grand ideals of the Christmas Season, throughout the whole year and remembering at all times that the birth of Jesus nearly two thousand years ago still remains a living force, wherever Christian people are to be found.

To all our readers, friends, contributors and correspondents we extend to them all "A Very Merry Christmas."

Get Rich Quick Schemes On Increase

Due to the increasing number of reports which are being received of persons or firms attempting to use the mails for the operation of "Get Rich Quick" schemes, the Post Office Department recently issued a warning to the Public to exercise the greatest caution in accepting delivery of unsolicited articles through the mails.

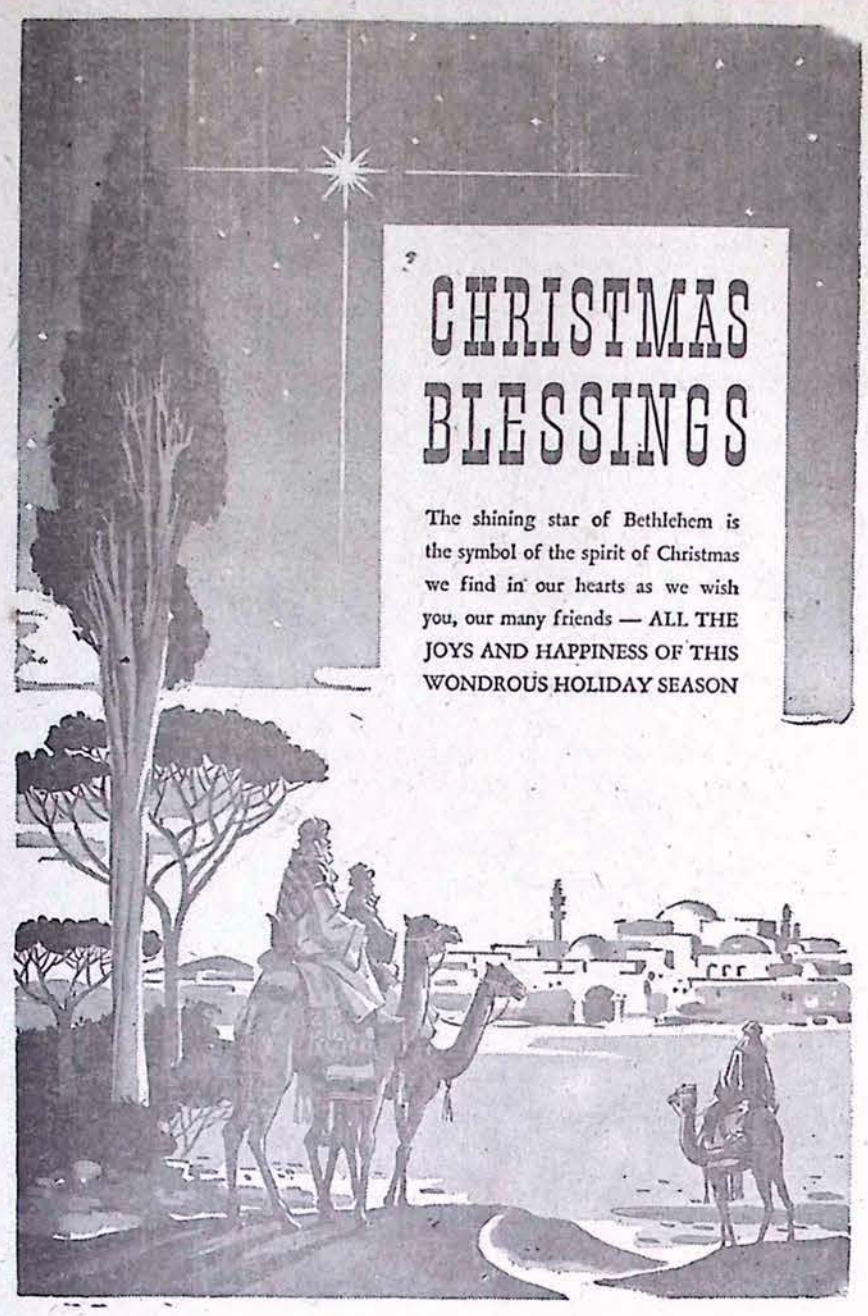
It was pointed out that the Department was doing everything in its power to halt such operations that are clearly of a fraudulent nature, but that in many borderline cases only a sustained vigilance by the public can be effective in avoiding loss.

The schemes referred to are varied in character, but most commonly take two forms.

One is the forwarding of unordered and practically worthless articles through the Post Office COD system. Frequently the person who is asked to accept delivery does not know of anything having been ordered for delivery in this way, but accepts and pays for the parcel on the possibility that someone else in the household has done so. In some cases, operators of this type of scheme have made a practice of following up on obituary notices, taking advantage of the confusion in the home to ensure acceptance of the unsolicited parcel.

The other is the sending of a printed card to an individual advising him or her that they have won a lovely gift package and stating that if a stipulated amount is forwarded to cover cost of packaging and posting the gift package will be sent promptly. Needless to say the contents of the gift package when received are found to be practically worthless.

The Post Office Department advises that an addressee has every right to refuse to accept delivery of a COD parcel and suggests that where doubt exists this course should be followed.



From the Management and Staff Of

D. D. MacDONALD, Ltd.

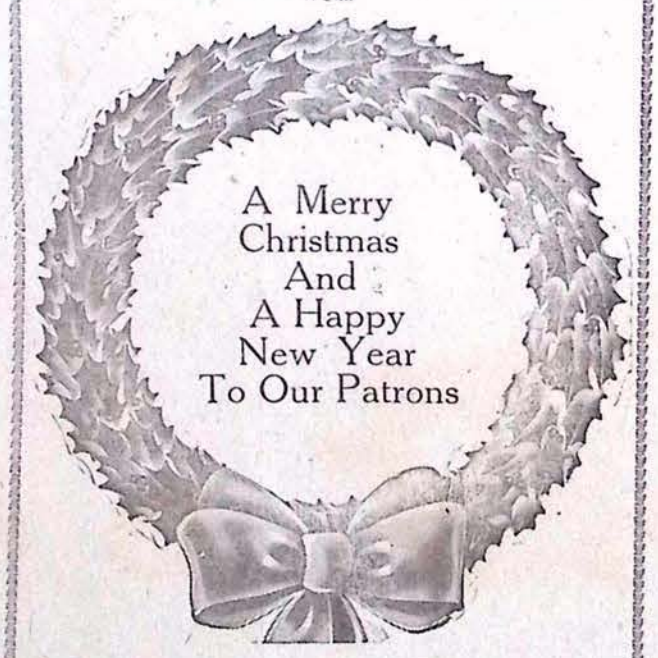
"Your Family Clothing Store"

ARICHAT, C, B.

RE-CREATE MIND and BODY

Receation is necessary to workers and students, not only as a stimulation to health but also as a mental tonic. It may take the form of exercise for the sedentary worker, in such ways as hiking, winter sports or active hobbies. For the person who needs less strenuous recreation there are dramatics discussion groups, hobbies, handicrafts or other leisure-hour occupations. It is especially advisable for those over fifty, who are not able to carry on athletic activities and for those planning retirement in the near future to have some interesting and constructive way of enjoying their spare time.

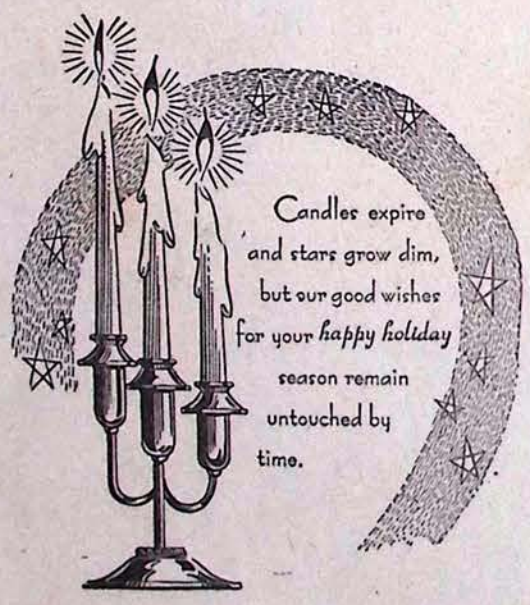
Season's Greetings



CHAPPELL'S Limited

Lumber & Building Supplies

SYDNEY and GLACE BAY



YAZER'S

"The Home Of Good Clothes"

SYDNEY and SYDNEY MINES

AUTO INSURANCE FIRE

We represent the "Sun Office", the oldest insurance office in the world.

Fire and Automobile Insurance.

M. J. BOURINOT, Arichat, Phone 29

Christmas Candles Are Traditional For Many Peoples

"To learn your luck for the year they say,
Burn a bayberry dip on Christmas day.
If the flame burns bright and the light shines clear,
Good luck will be yours through the year."

This old verse is believed in many lands around the world and is said to be one of the reasons that candles in homes are traditional around the world.

The custom is believed to have started in Ireland. As the Irish put it: "Who knows, on some Christmas Eve, Jesus and Mary and Joseph may come again, not to Palestine, but to the Holy Isle on the fartherest edge of Europe." And it is the custom that the candle can only be snuffed by one named Mary.

Their first use for Christmas is not recorded in the annals of any nation, but that the "Christ Child Candle," burned in the window on Christmas Eve is, according to an old legend, placed there to light His way if He makes an earthly visitation and in atonement for the night of His birth when there was no room for Him.

Guard Against Fire This Yule Season

Guard against fire in your home this Yule season.

The average Christmas tree can go up in smoke in only a minute or so and that doesn't leave much time to call for help.

A live tree with roots packed in a bucket of earth is the safest. Be sure and keep the dirt moistened. A small tree is safer than a large one and festive trimmings can make up what is lacking in size.

Don't use lighted candles. (This may seem an unnecessary precaution in this day of electric lights, but lighted candles contribute to tragic fires every year.)

Check the wiring for the tree to see that it's not frayed and is in perfect condition. The switch for turning off and on electric lights should be at some distance from the tree. Don't plug or unplug lights beneath the tree.

Don't leave tree lights on when it isn't necessary and especially when the family is away from home. From time to time, check over the tree and see if needles near the lights are turning brown. If they have, move the lights.

Watch the calendar. New Year's is the day for the tree to go down. If you should extend the time, don't leave the lights on the tree for more than a half hour at a time.

Place the tree well away from stoves, radiators, and other sources of heat. When you smoke, stay away from the tree. Also be sure that the tree is secured in such a way that it cannot fall. Do not put it near a doorway where it might block an avenue of escape, should a fire occur.

Dr. Clement Moore Was Ashamed of His Famous Poem

Dr. Clement Clarke Moore was ashamed of his famous poem, "Night Before Christmas" and would not acknowledge that he wrote it for more than 20 years.

Today, the poem which begins—

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;—

is one of the most beloved of all Christmas writings.

Dr. Moore was an aloof professor of Greek and Oriental literature in the Episcopal Seminary in New York. He wrote the poem on Christmas Eve 1822 and read it to his seven children.

He had not planned for the poem to go further than his own family, but a relative who was visiting the Moores put a copy in her diary. The next year the relative's father sent it to a newspaper.

Other newspapers printed the jingles and they quickly became known all over the country. The dignified Dr. Moore was embarrassed and considered it beneath a man of his scholastic standing to be the author of children's jingles.

Twenty-two years later, however, he finally publicly admitted authorship of the jingles and it was published in book form under his name for the first time.

Make Gifts Attractive

Make your Christmas package attractive because half of the pleasure of the gift is the wrapping and opening a beautiful package. Use plenty of ribbon and gay colored paper. Add bells and Christmas ornaments to the bows. Tie ribbon about the corners and put the bows off-center to make the packages distinctive. A little disguising by putting small boxes in larger ones before wrapping adds to the mystery of the gift.

Watches Repaired

Lee H. Young, the old time watchmaker of 40 years experience in watch and clock repairing is still in business. Bring your time pieces to LEE H. YOUNG, St. Peter's, N. S. Box 84; Hours 9.00 a.m. to 6.00 p.m. 31



BEST WISHES

Our package of Christmas greetings to our friends, is wrapped in appreciation of your loyal patronage!

DON. J. BUCKLEY

"THE DRUGGIST"

SYDNEY, — — Cape Breton



L. I. POIRIER

D'Escousse Service Station

ESSO PRODUCTS—GAS, OIL LUBRICATION

Building Material

We can supply the builder with the following material:

MOULDINGS (all types)

WINDOWS, (Complete)

WINDOW and DOOR Casings

DOORS, ETC.

Let us give you an estimate on your requirements.

RAYMOND GERROIR

Phone 4-23

WEST ARICHAT, C. B.

GEO. A. SAMSON

Petit DeGrat, C. B.

Phone 46-5

Plumbing & Heating

Sheet Metal Work

Ask for Estimate

Let us give you an estimate on Bathroom fixture renovations or Complete Bathroom installation with all up-to-date fixtures

WORK GUARANTEED



There's no time like
CHRISTMAS
for extending our sincere wishes for the best of everything in the coming year!

MacDONALD'S MARKET
Earl MacDonald; Proprietor; St. Peter's, C. B.



Right at the top of our Christmas wish list. . .
our sincere, good wishes to each and every one!

St. Peter's Rexall Drug Store
Donald Stone; Druggist
Phones:—Store 80—Res. ST. PETER'S, N. S.
"Prescriptions Accurately Dispensed"



May we convey
our sincerest hopes
that you, our friends,
will enjoy a most
happy, cheerful Holiday!

J. E. BENOIT, Limited
AGENTS FOR:
IMPERIAL OIL Co., Ltd.
Enterprise Foundry



Bundles of
Christmas Joy
To all . . .

Tucked into your every Christmas package, and into every gay card you receive, is our hope that you will find the many blessings of Christmas, and the fulfillment of your desires.

CHAUDY MANSOUR
Salesman for: A. A. MANSOUR
MULGRAVE, N. S.



say Merry Christmas
with Royal Bank
Money Orders
Available for any amount up to $100 at all branches.
THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

J. GODFREY MARCHAND
PLUMBING & HEATING
Phone 46-23 BOUDREAUVILLE, C. B.
We can supply Stove and Furnace Pipes in all sizes. Also Elbows
A Free Estimate on your Plumbing and Heating Requirements



MacLean's Grocery
A. O. MacLean
ST. PETER'S, - Cape Breton

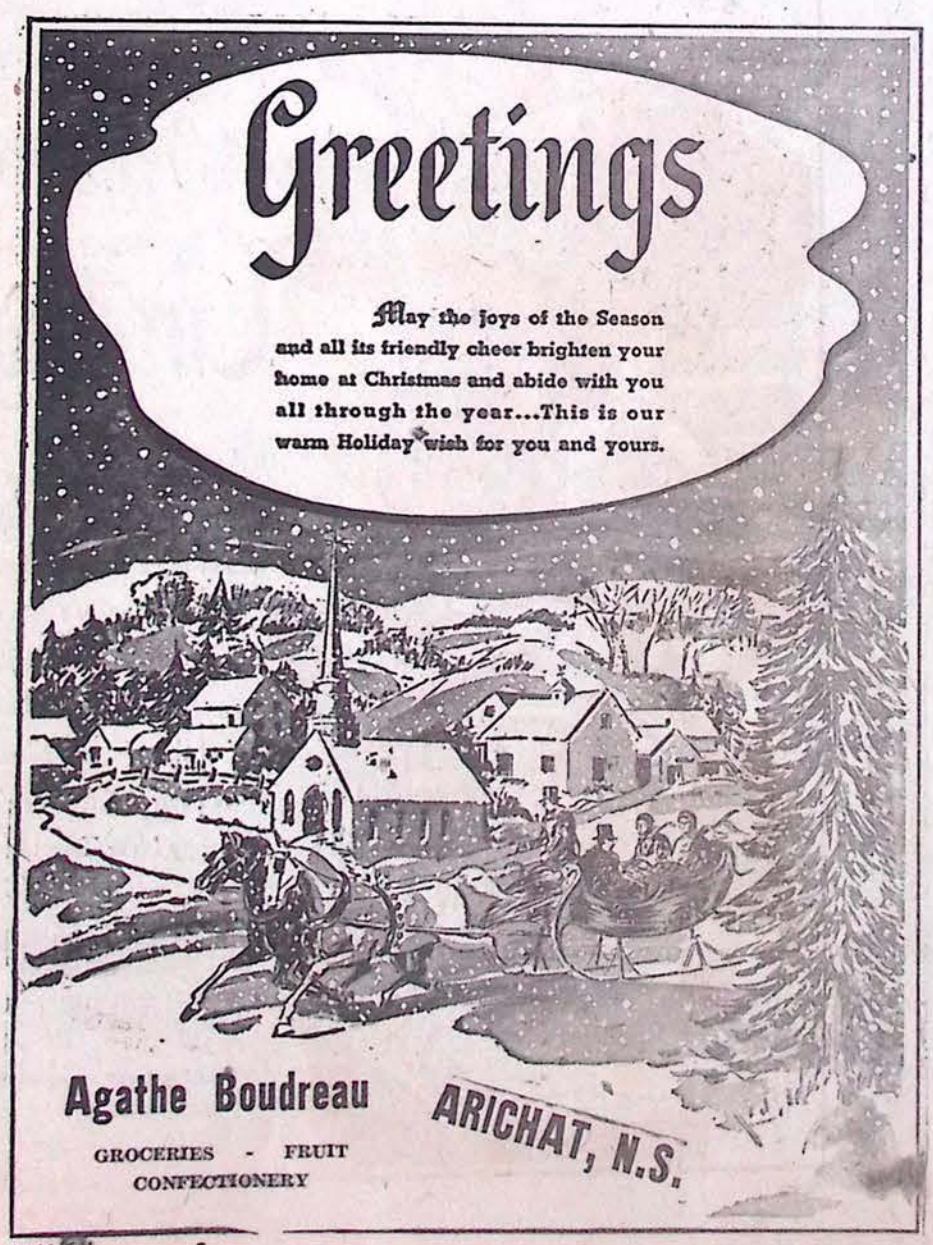


Because it's Christmas,
and you're all so nice to know,
From our firm to your home,
our friendly wishes go!

FOUGERE'S GARAGE
WALTER FOUGERE
RIVER BOURGEOIS, r Cape Breton

Greetings

May the joys of the Season and all its friendly cheer brighten your home at Christmas and abide with you all through the year...This is our warm Holiday wish for you and yours.



Agathe Boudreau
GROCERIES - FRUIT
CONFECTIONERY
ARICHAT, N.S.

Sudden Passing J. M. MacDonald

Word has been received in Cape Breton of the death at Montreal on Wednesday of James Michael (Big Jim) MacDonald, Cape Breton-born former professor at Dalhousie University and more recently secretary-treasurer of General Bakeries Limited.

Born at Irish Cove, N. S., Mr. MacDonald was educated at Cambridge Latin School, Harvard Business School and St. Francis Xavier University. He was professor of Commerce at Dalhousie University.

During World War Two he served as food administrator on the Wartime Prices Board. He had also served as a professor at the University of Manitoba.

Surviving besides his wife are his mother, in Somerville, Mass., and two brothers, Neil, in Somerville, and Harold, in the western United States.

Funeral services will be held Monday at Cambridge, Mass.

Professor MacDonald was well and favourably known in Isle Madame. His wife being the former Loretta LeBlanc, of West Arichat.

:O:

NEWS HELD OVER

Due to the large volume of advertising in this Christmas issue we are obliged to hold over news for our next issue.

We thank all advertisers who have Christmas Greetings in this issue.

Several special Christmas features also appear in this issue.

Old? Get Pep, Vim
Feel Full of Vigor; Years Younger

MEN, WOMEN of 40, 50, 60. Don't be old, weak, worn-out, all in, exhausted. Try Ostrex Tonic Tablets. Often needed after 40—by body old, run-down because lacking iron; increases vim, vigor, vitality. Thousands feel full of pep, years younger. Quit being old. Get Ostrex today. Introductory or "get-acquainted" size only 60¢. At all druggists.

...ouble ...anta Claus

By Royce Fields

'TWAS WAS his custom during Christmas week of each year George Brandon leaned against a pillar in the toy department of the big store, and watched the kiddies. Whenever, with a particularly hungry look, a child picked up a toy or eyed one longingly, George raised his hand. This was a signal to the clerk that the price of the toy was on him.

George was no millionaire. It was just that, not having folks of his own to buy Christmas presents for, he spent his gift money on the kids. It gave him a satisfaction to see their faces light up.

A girl had entered the store and was standing by a pillar near the one George was propped against. He had noticed her, with more than casual interest, when she came in. She had a complexion that was the clearest he had ever



"I'll second the boy's question," George said. "Just what is going on here?"

seen and, although he couldn't see them at that distance, he would have bet she had blue eyes. Her hair was shining blonde.

When George turned his attention back to the toy counter, a little girl, wearing neat but worn clothing, was eyeing a doll almost as large as herself. He raised his hand. With a slightly bewildered expression, the clerk picked up two dolls, wrapped them, and handed them to the child.

The actions of the clerk puzzled George. He was certain he had only signaled once.

George turned his head to look at the blonde girl again.

The girl caught him staring at her and she smiled. A very nice smile. George would have liked to have a smile like that, just for himself, every day. With an effort he brought his gaze back to the toy counter.

A small boy was wistfully looking at a train. George could picture the kid at home, on the floor playing with it. It would be nice to help a boy like that assemble the toy. He raised his hand.

This time the clerk seemed more puzzled than ever. He started to reach for the train, then instead, he motioned for George to come to the counter. George had been about to go over, anyway, to see what was behind the man's strange actions.

"Do you know that blonde girl standing over there by the pillar?" the clerk asked him.

"No," George told him, "but I'd sure like to. Why?"

"Did you notice I gave the little girl two dolls, when you signaled?"

"Why yes," George answered him, "and I wondered about it. However, I figured you knew the child and she probably had a sister that you thought should have a doll too."

"No, that wasn't the reason." The toy salesman motioned to the blonde girl. She had been watching them with interest and at the clerk's wave, she came over.

"Miss Marvin," the man behind the counter introduced them, "this is George Brandon. George, this is Joan Marvin. I think all nice people, such as you two, should know each other!"

The girl extended her hand eagerly and George took it just as quickly. He saw that he would have won his bet—her eyes were the bluest of the blue!

"Say, what's going on here?" The small boy had turned away from the glistening train and was looking at the trio wonderingly.

"I'll second the boy's question," George said. "Just what is going on here?"

The salesman laughed. "The reason I thought you two ought to get together, is that you're giving me signals on the same kids."

"You see," he told George, "Miss Marvin made the same arrangement this year, in regards to giving the kids toys, that you've been making for years!"

One Christmas, a few years later, Joan Brandon said to her husband, "Remember the Christmas we met, George?"

"Of course," he answered, "I'll never forget it. Why?"

"Well," she laughed, "I'd seen you in the store the previous Christmas and it took me a year to figure out that scheme to meet you. One little girl got a double Christmas out of it, anyway!"

* * *

Sporting Mountain Echoes

At date of writing (Dec. 17th.) snow is conspicuous by its absence in this area, and the babbling brook which comes from haunts of trout and eel flows by as free of ice as in July.

We always listen to "Provincial Affairs," but it was more than disappointing Saturday night to find that prevailing atmospheric conditions had affected our battery radio to the extent that we were unable to intelligently follow Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson, M. A., on the theme, "Christmas and Politics."

The reverend gentleman is always superlatively interesting on any subject.

We were delighted to see the "Old Spinning Wheel" grace the front page of last week's Richmond County Record, and the friend of us all again in a Yuletide season.

Though not enjoying his usual good health this fall Samuel Boudreau devoted his spare spells to chopping pulp wood.

When Jas. Boudreau scaled his portion, Wednesday, it developed he had some thirteen cords.

Leonel LeBlanc's bridge over the ravine at Seaview Lake went down behind a heavy load the other day.

In these days when accidents and tragedies are rife the world over, Mr LeBlanc was singularly fortunate to be safe across.

The Burke brothers (John and Victor) are busy these days chopping fire-wood on the property purchased from Thomas Morrison.

They gave the spacious farm a new look last spring when they erected an excellent wire fence along the main highway.

The former owner was highly pleased when he first had occasion to see it.

Arthur Morrison, River Tillard, and Josephine Burke of Cannes, were motor visitors to Sporting Mountain, Sunday afternoon.

They never by pass our little domicile by the roadside, and thus we were favored with pleasing visitors.

Others who made neighbourly calls during the week comprised, George W. Grant, who walked up the "Little Road"; Jack Thibeau, who motored over from Oban to while away a rainy afternoon; Henry Thibeau, who was also a business visitor at the LeBlanc store; and John Fougere of the Hawker Market, who contacted his customers, Friday morning.

To the Bourinot household, our fellow scribes (feminine and masculine), and every Record reader on either side the boundary line, we extend the season's compliments.

D. A. S.

Wish of Angus L. To Be Fulfilled Says Premier

A gathering of the clans and all the Scottish trimmings will mark the opening of the Canso Causeway.

It was the wish of Nova Scotia's late Premier Angus L. MacDonald, to see 100 pipers cross the causeway playing the "Road to the Isles."

His successor, Premier Henry Hicks, told a Sydey audience recently that the wishes of the late premier would be fulfilled.

He announced that a special committee would be set up to ensure that the official opening of the causeway would be a memorable one for Cape Breton and Nova Scotia as a whole.

———:o:———

A man there was, they called him mad: the more he gave, the more he had.—John Bunyan.



MacKenzie & Prime
St. Peter's, C. B.



Just as the Wise Men of old were guided
on their holy journey by
the wondrous brightness of a shining star,
so may our good wishes
guide our many friends to a happy
time to come — blessed with
the spiritual gladness of the holiday
and its happy memories.

G. J. LeBLANC
GENERAL MERCHANT
ARICHAT, - - Cape Breton



Merry Christmas

May Christmas Be All You Wish it to be and may the New Year be filled with good health and happiness for each and everyone of you.

Earl W. Urquhart, M.L.A.

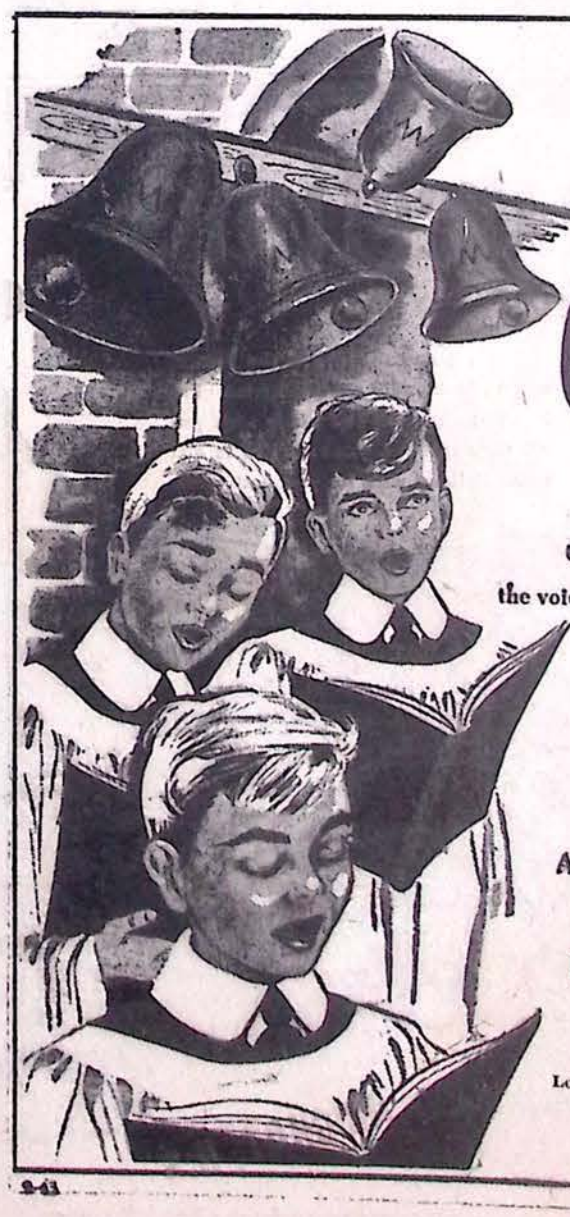
JOYEUX NOEL

Nous, l'Administration et Personnel de la Boulangerie de Lynch, envoyons nos meilleurs souhaits de Noel à tous les lecteurs du Journal "Richmond County Record."

Nous apprecions beaucoup le patronage donné par les bons gens du Comté Richmond, et nous esperons qu'ils continueront à nous favoriser de leurs commandes pendant l'annee 1955.

Que la nouvelle Annee soit une Annee de sante, bonheur, paix et prosperite pour tous!

DON LYNCH, President,
W. T. LYNCH & Sons Ltd.
Sydney, N. S.



Season's Greetings

May the chiming of
the joyous Christmas bells,
the voices of the choir boys, bring
to you again all
the warmth of spirit
and peace of heart
of this glorious season.
A Merry Christmas and
A Happy New Year to all

BOUDREAU'S GARAGE

Lorenzo Boudreau — — Prop.
ARICHAT, N.S.



Christmas Greetings

A Merry Christmas and A Happy and Prosperous New Year is my sincere wish to all my constituents of Inverness-Richmond and Cape Breton West.

Allan J. MacEachen, M. P.

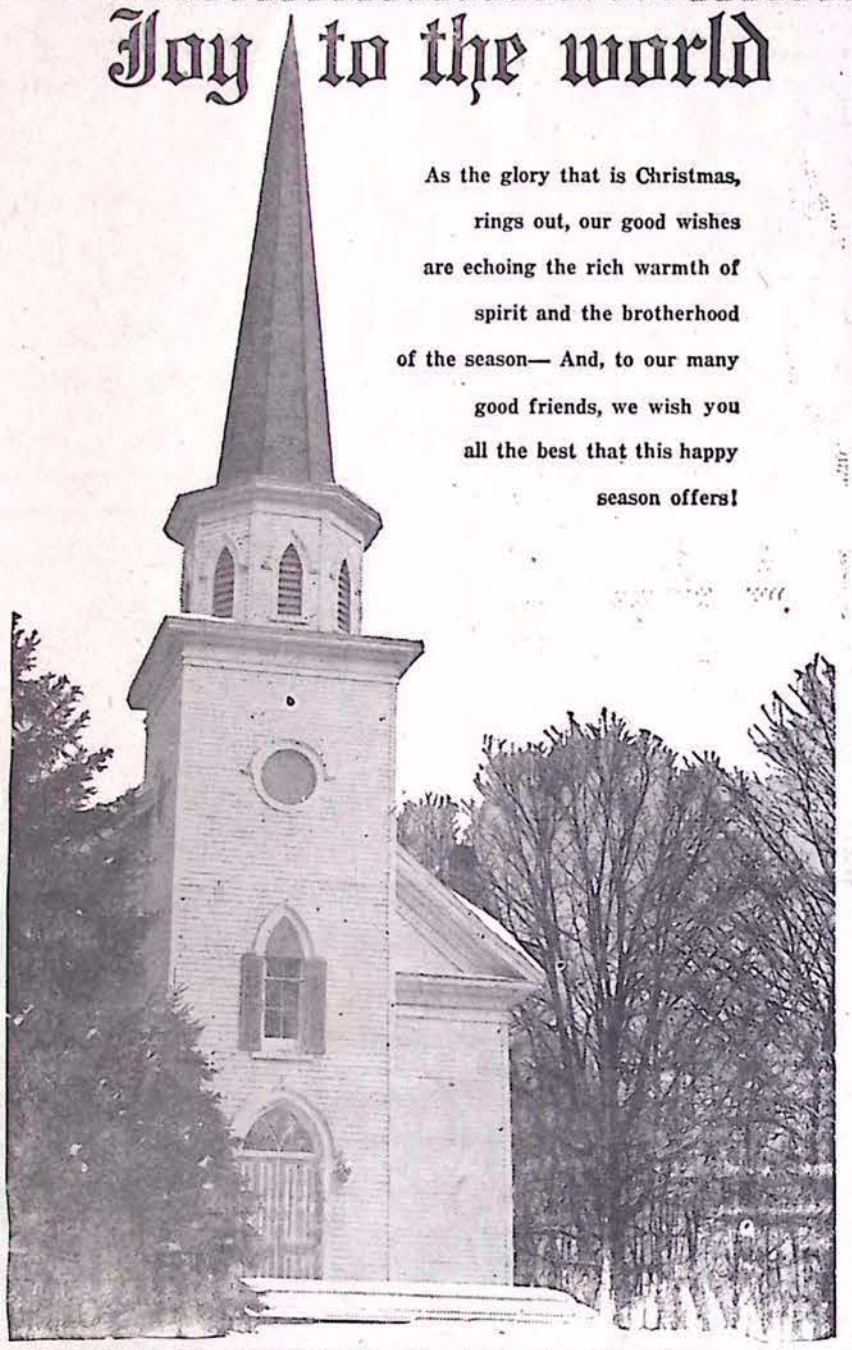


Wayne and Shuster find humor a serious business. And seriously, what's funny about 1955? There's a gag here somewhere and in the din of New Year's Eve celebrations Canada's top comedy team are trying hard to find it. But any minute their pose of profundity is going to disintegrate into an old-fashioned whoopee as the clock strikes twelve. Wayne and Shuster star in their own show on the CBC Trans-Canada network every Thursday night and on television every fourth week.

Couretsy of CBC.

Joy to the world

As the glory that is Christmas, rings out, our good wishes are echoing the rich warmth of spirit and the brotherhood of the season— And, to our many good friends, we wish you all the best that this happy season offers!



MORRISON'S STORES, Limited

ST. PETER'S and STIRLING



Christmas Joy!

Joys so well expressed
and remembered in carols
we love to sing and hear

...echo our wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

COSY CORNER

JOSEPH MANCINI, Proprietor
ST. PETER'S N.S.



GREETINGS

Merry Christmas to all our Patrons

J. E. SAMSON, Merchant, Arichat



Merrie Christmas to All

In the spirit of friendship and good will that is Christmas... we thank our many customers for their continued patronage! To all, our most sincere wishes for holiday joy!

Clark Kaplan and Staff

Kaplan's Clothing & Richmond Motors

ST. PETER'S, Cape Breton



a gift of cash is always welcome— give **Royal Bank Money Orders**

Available for any amount up to $100 at all branches.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA



By Dorothy Kil

IT WAS about eight o'c... New Year's Eve when J... Walters turned to stare out th... kitchen window into the wintr... darkness. She didn't want Don t... see the tears in her eyes, but sh... hadn't been quick enough.

"It's a raw deal all right honey," he said from the chai... where he sat with one leg, in a cast, propped up on a stool. I tak... you away from all your city friends and bring you back to Brantville... to live, and then what do I do? Break my stupid leg during ou... first holidays together and leav... you high and dry without an esco... for the New Year's Eve party."

"You couldn't help it, Don."

She tried to sound bright, bu... the truth was it did matter. She had found herself more homesick than ever with the coming of the holidays. This little town to which Don had come back as operator of the grain elevator was like a foreign country to her. And, with the furnace acting up, here they were sitting in the kitchen of all places on New Year's Eve.

Jane sighed and turned slowly away from the window. "What kind of a party will Grandma Jenner be having?"

Don chuckled. "Oh, it'll be corny, all right—no blaring trumpets. And yet, Janie," Don leaned forward and went on earnestly, "I really think you'd enjoy these people if you'd, well, kind of let yourself go."

"Maybe so, Don. But I just have the feeling that they consider me an outsider. I—did you hear that



"It's a raw deal all right, honey," he said.

scuffling noise? Sounds like somebody's in our back yard."

"Lots of somebodys, I'd say," Jon replied.

There was a resounding thump on the back door. Jane opened it and stepped back, bewildered.

"Surprise, surprise!" a chorus of voices shouted, as a couple of dozen people trooped in, Grandma Jenner in the lead, swinging a huge granite coffee pot.

"You do look floored, my dear," she said, planting a peck briskly on Jane's cheek. "But it's an old custom around here—when you can't come to a party, the party comes to you. Look at Don there, he doesn't seem too surprised."

Don grinned. "I was kind of hoping this would happen," he said. "But Jane hasn't gotten too well acquainted yet."

"I know," Grandma said quickly. "And it's mostly our fault. To tell you the truth, honey,"—she turned to Jane—"We were kind of afraid of you, you seemed sort of distant. But when you phoned that you and Don couldn't make the party, I heard the tremble in your voice, I suddenly realized that you're just as human as the rest of us. So here we are. Now let's get on with the fun."

It seemed no time at all before Grandma called out, "We've just time for a spelling bee before midnight and refreshments. Get yourselves lined up folks while I put the coffee on to boil."

The crowd laughingly divided into two lines on either side of the big kitchen. As Jane hesitated, someone pulled her into position.

"Speer the words, Mac," Grandma said to the school principal. "You're used to this kind of thing."

Mr. MacRay began giving out words. Amid shouts of praise for the successful spellers and, hoots of derision for those who stumbled over a word, the game progressed until only Jane and Mr. Nichols were left.

The caller cleared his throat and, turning towards Jane, pronounced the word, 'hospitable'.

Jane hesitated and looked slowly around the room. She saw Grandma Jenner hovering over the coffee pot at the stove, Mr. Appleton gently adjusting the cushion under Don's outstretched leg, and Mrs. Ames just coming in from the pantry with a tray of apple pies.

"Yes, I can spell 'hospitable'," she said. "B-R-A-N-T-V-I-L-L-E."

There was a moment of silence. "Bravo!" several voices called out, and just then the kitchen clock began to strike twelve.

"Happy New Year!" Jane echoed with the rest as she looked around at her new friends and finally met the eyes of her beaming husband. It was indeed going to be a good year.

———:o:———

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.--Lucius Seneca.

...LE ...RISTMAS

By Lilliace M. Mitchell

...RYONE in the club though ...an excellent and unique idea ...le Christmas! Wonderful! Two ...nnecting rooms which would ac... commodate any number of mem... bers and guests—one room a real... ly modern Christmas tree, the... other an old-fashioned tree.

"All right, then," laughed the president when the clamor had died down. "It's voted, definitely. Now, for the two committees to handle the two trees. I'd like volunteers. I know how busy everyone is at this time of year and if I may have volunteers, I shan't be imposing on anyone."

Unfortunately, all those who volunteered wanted to trim the modern tree. No one offered to take the old fashioned tree in the old-fashioned room. Linda Marbry was almost as astonished as any one when she said she would be responsible for it.

Outside in the clear, cool night she wondered why she had offered. She was a stranger in this community and knew no young men who would put up the thirty-foot tree for her. A teacher of freshman English in a small high school does not meet many young men.

At last she decided to let the putting-up of the tree wait and get the ornaments ready: mostly homemade, the Christmas committee had told her: something like pioneer life, the tree must be. So she went into a grocery store and asked for popcorn. It was the same answer in five stores: usual-



"Popcorn!" his voice and blue eyes were both incredulous "First time I ever saw a young lady running around in the dark for popcorn!"

ly they had an excess of popcorn but now they were entirely out.

Linda Lou was getting panic-stricken by half past eight that night.

At nearly nine o'clock she saw a man in a small grocery store window reach up to pull out the light. "Oh, wait, wait, please," she said breathlessly as she pushed open the big door.

"Well, you must be really hungry!" laughed the tall, dark young man teasingly. "What'll it be?"

"Popcorn!" she said.

"Popcorn!" his voice and blue eyes were both incredulous. "First time I ever saw a young lady running around in the dark for popcorn!"

So Linda told him all about the old-fashioned tree, and how she had been unable to buy any popcorn which must be popped and strung and ready for the tree.

"They gave you little enough time," he grumbled as he went back to the shelf. "Whoever heard of getting up a thing like that in one day! I'd best help you, I think. I'll pop tomorrow morning while you are in your school."

"But your job here?"

"Oh, this isn't any job. I'm a newspaper photographer. Just came down to visit my aunt and uncle and helped out in the store while they went for a visit with a sick friend. Seems rather strange, doesn't it? I got time off which was unusual. Came down here although I could have gone for the holidays to any one of a dozen places. You offered to trim a tree. I have the popcorn—" he hesitated.

"—and you offer to pop it," Linda Lou added in her breathless fashion. "Why—it—it's like a story, almost. Isn't it?"

"It certainly is," he agreed, smoothing his black hair back as he stared down at her. "Now I never wrote a story in my life but I have noticed that in the stories, it all ends happily."

Linda felt the color rising in her cheeks.

"Well, I'm sure it will make a very happy ending if that tree is up and trimmed in time for the party, the Christmas party—"

"Ah, now, don't just use words to drag this out. Christmas party, indeed! Of course, they don't use Christmas trees at any time except Christmas. Well, I'll get the tree up and pop the corn and we'll color it pink. How does that sound?"

"It sounds wonderful," she murmured.

"Yes, the whole thing sounds wonderful to me, too. With maybe a bit of mistletoe on a long, high branch."

Linda Lou only nodded. It seemed a part of a huge pattern, she thought. A pattern marked MERRY CHRISTMAS.

He who is afraid of being too generous has lost the power of being magnanimous.

Mary Baker Eddy.

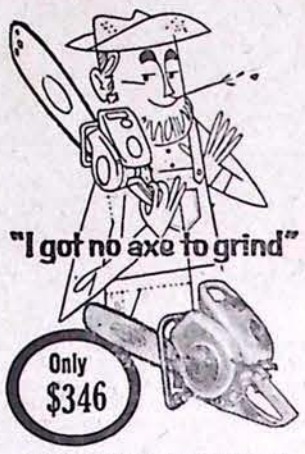
Motor Visitors

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Pellerine and family, of Halifax, were recent visitors at the home of Mrs. Pellerine's parents, at Port Royal.

Mr. Pellerine has purchased the home formerly owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Holler of Port Royal. He will move his family from Halifax next summer.

—oOo—

The truly generous is the truly wise.—John Home.



McCULLOCH Model 47 CHAIN SAW

This light-weight, gasoline powered, all-purpose woodcutter does every ranch and farm "axe job" faster and easier. Does construction sawing, wood-lot cutting, etc., in jig time. Operates full power in any position. Six models, blades from 14" to 36". Come in for a demonstration . . . get the comfortable feel of the rugged horsepower in a McCulloch Model 47, and you'll take it home.

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MERCHANT
D'ESCOUSSE, Cape Breton

Week-End Visitors

Harold Oliver, of Point Tupper, was a week-end visitor at the home of Mr. andMrs. C. E. Latimer. Mrs. Oliver is employed at J. H. LeBrun's Ltd. during the Christmas Season.



May your Christmas holiday
be filled with joy and fun . . .
And may the coming New Year,
be your very nicest one!

MARTELL'S GARAGE
C. J. MARTELL, Proprietor
LEO MARTELL, Sales & Service
PONDVILLE, N. S.



May yours be a holiday overflowing with happiness and good cheer.

JOHNSTON'S GARAGE
St. Peter's, C. B.

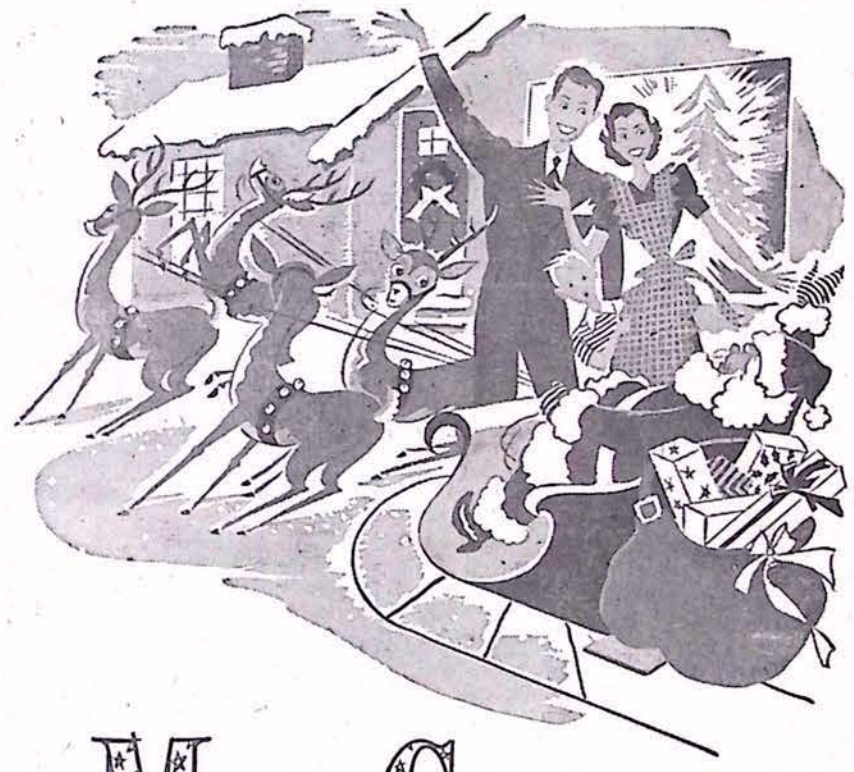
MERRY CHRISTMAS

We, the Management and Staff of Lynch's Bakery, Sydney, wish to extend to all the readers of the "Richmond County Record" our sincere wish for a Happy and Blessed Christmastide.

We deeply appreciate the loyal patronage given us by the good people of Richmond County, and we look forward to supplying them with the same high quality bakery products and efficient delivery service throughout 1955.

May the NEW YEAR be filled with good health, happiness, peace and prosperity for all!

DON LYNCH, President,
W. T. LYNCH & Sons Ltd.
Sydney, N. S.

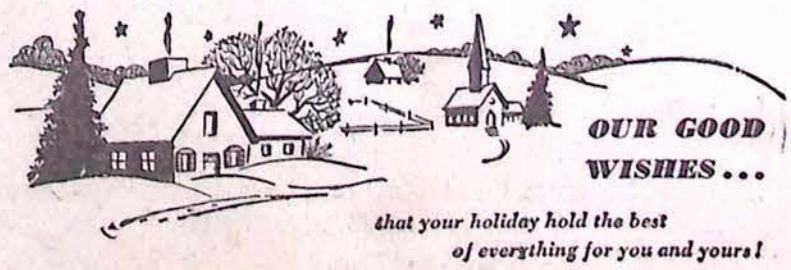


Merry Christmas

★ ★ ★

When Santa unloads his gift-laden pack at your home, we know that you'll find our many good wishes tucked into your every happy treasure! Tho' we can't personally greet each of you at this time — we extend to all of our friends this warm-hearted wish that your Christmas Holiday will bless you with all of life's good things!

J. H. LeBRUN, Ltd.
ARICHAT, Cape Breton



that your holiday hold the best of everything for you and yours!

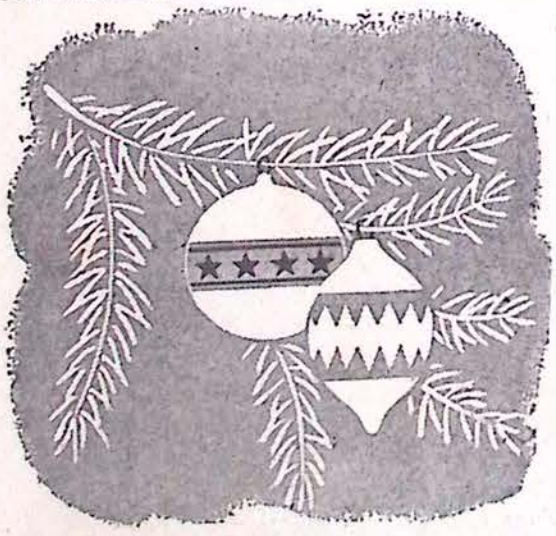
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ST. PETER'S, - - Cape Breton

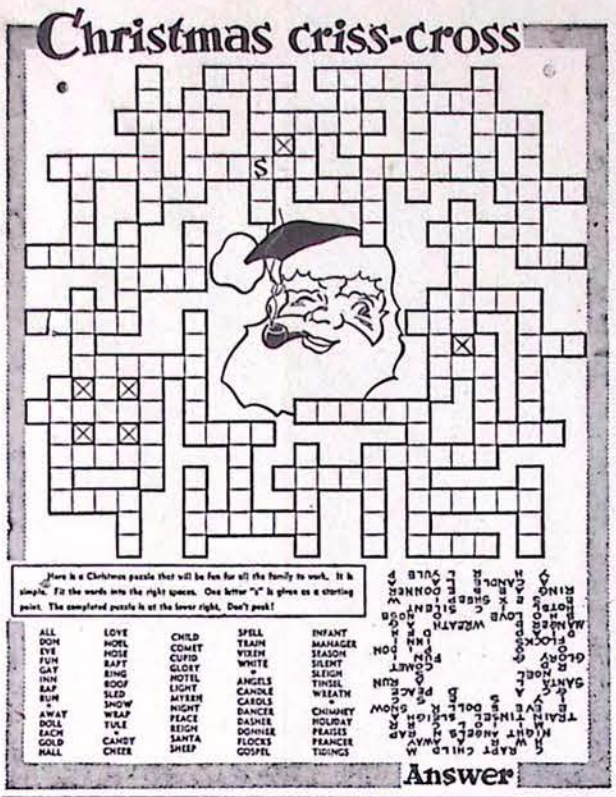
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Sunday: Leaving SYDNEY at 9 a.m.
Leaving ARICHAT at 4 p.m.

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ARICHAT and
WEST ARICHAT
DAILY except SUNDAY, subject to weather conditions
Leaves ARICHAT at 8:30 a.m., S.T.
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SINGLE FARE $1.00 — RETURN $1.50
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MARGAREE STEAMSHIP COMPANY LTD.


Christmas Cheer
At this time of the year, it is most fitting that we take time to express the appreciation of our entire staff for your good will—
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WHOLESALE and RETAIL BUILDERS Supplies Limited
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SYDNEY ... NOVA SCOTIA
The Only Unionized Lumber Dealer in Nova Scotia

Christmas criss-cross



The Mystery of God's Firmament

THE "STAR" which signaled "the First Christmas" may be interpreted in many ways. In all such interpretations we must put ourselves as nearly as possible into the social and psychological frame of mind of those whom we try to understand. The astronomer knows that through the ages the word "star" has been used to indicate almost any celestial phenomenon. We still speak of "falling stars" or "shooting stars" which we know quite well are not stars at all. In more ancient times the comet was called a "hairy star" and was derived from the Latin word coma, meaning hair. The planets were the "wandering stars" as opposed to the "fixed stars", and from the Greek word for wanderer we derive our word "planets."

The Star of Bethlehem could have been any of these. It could even have been a "new star" or nova which suddenly burst forth with a many-thousand-fold increase in brilliance, due to some great stellar catastrophe. These are all explanations of what the "star" could have been. Had it been any of the above, it would have been seen by many peoples, and in literature would have been found references to the appearance of the object which attracted attention. But nowhere in the literature or in the folklore of any of the peoples noted as astute observers of celestial phenomena do these references exist.

From this we are forced to conclude the appearance of the star was a sight given only to the Wise Men to see.

Christmas Game

Snapdragon was a favorite Christmas game in England more than 200 years ago, it is still played in modified form in England and America.

The original game called for a quantity of raisins to be deposited in a large bowl or dish. Brandy or some other spirit was poured over the fruit and ignited. The bystanders then endeavored to grasp a raisin, by plunging their hands through the flames. A carol, called "The Song of Snapdragon," accompanied the game.

God Bless Christmas

"There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned the nephew. "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come around, as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; and, therefore, uncle, though it had never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I say, God bless it!"—Charles Dickens, "A Christmas Carol."

The Prophecy

Isiah 9:6

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Serving of Boar's Head One of Old Christmas Customs

Of the customs that grew up around the Christmas festival in Merrie England, the serving of the boar's head was one of the most stirring. It endures to this day at Queen's college, Oxford, where the 50-pound tusked head—a lemon in



its grinning jaws—is borne in on a great silver dish, escorted by trumpeters and candle bearers.

In the olden days there was an appropriate chant, half carol and half ritual, that the gentlemen used to bellow at the moment the dish troubled the board:

Then set down the swineyard,
The foe to the vineyard,
Let Bacchus crown his fall.
Let this boar's head and mustard
Stand for pig, goose and custard,
And so ye are welcome all.



Christmas is a tree with bright lights and tinsel and the Star atop. It is a tumble of gifts, wrapped with pretty ribbon, beneath its green boughs. It is the light and faith in little children's eyes on Christmas morning. It is the choking feeling of joy in mother's heart as the packages are opened. It is the tear that wells in dad's eye and he tries to hide it with a grin. It is the remembrances of many other Christmases by grandmother and grandfather, undimmed by golden time.

It is the sermon of the Story of Bethlehem. The hymns of the choir, the candlelight service, the softness of children's voices, the peace and goodwill that can come into men's hearts.

Christmas is the big tall tree in school, the only tree some of the children can call their own. It is the striped candy cane.

It is the joyful music of chimes and church bells, the carols from the record shop, the spirit of the season that makes strangers friends.

It is the garland and the candle in the window, the cards on the mantel, the wreath on the door, the mistletoe hung for Sis. It is sincerity in a handshake, the wishes of glad tidings, the vocal meaning in the hello from neighbors.

Christmas is a light. A light that vanquishes darkness; the light of charity.

West Arichat

MRS. MARGARET A. PERROT

The death of Mrs. Margaret Ann Perrot occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edmund Dorey, after a short illness.

She was in her 85th. year, and was a devuot member of the Catholic Faith. She was beloved by all who knew her and death came as a shock to her relatives and friends.

She is survived by three daughters, Alexndra, Sr. Bertille Lexington Ky. Lillian, Mrs. Edmund Dorey, and Rose, Mrs. Ted Pilon, Roxbury, Mass., and by two sons, Delore in Truro and Francis in Montreal. Her husband pre-deceased her many years ago. Funeral took place on Tuesday with Rev. Fr. Doucett officiating at the church and grave.

Interment in the church cemetery.

The Record extends sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

• • •

JOSEPH DeLOREY

The death of Joseph DeLorey occurred at his home after a short illness.

He was in his 84th. year and was a member of the Catholic Church. He leaves to mourn his loss, Edmund, Patrick, Peter and Fedora, all at home. Mary, Mrs. Burke of River Bourgeois, also by one son, Alphonse in Halifax. His wife predeceased him a few years ago.

The funeral took place the past week with Rev. Fr. Doucett officiating at the church and grave.

Interment in the church cemetery.

Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mrs. M. A. Perrot wish to express their sincere thanks to all their friends and neighbors for Mass and sympathy cards or assisted them in any way during their recent sad bereavement.



CHRISTMAS

is more than a holiday,
it is the spirit of
everything beautiful
To all a happy holiday!

C. A. BOUCHER
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
ARICHAT, C. B.

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ST. PETER'S — Belvedere Lodge
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ARICHAT — J. H. LeBRUN, Res.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
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FOR SALE: One Fairbanks-Morse Truck Scale, Capacity 14-000 pounds. Reasonably priced. Apply to H. G. MacINNIS, Coal Yard, Port Hawkesbury, N. S. Box 196 8i

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Enterprise Oil Heater. In good condition. Will sell at a bargain.
Apply to Bob Urquhart,
Grand Anse Cape Breton.

FOR SALE
Dwelling located on Main St., Arichat in good condition. Recently rebuilt. Apply to HARRY W. DOIRON, Arichat, C. B. 2i

FOR SALE
Kitchen range, with oil burner and one oil heater. Both in good condition. Apply to MRS ALBANY LANDRY, Phone 1-31, Petit de Grat, N. S. 2i

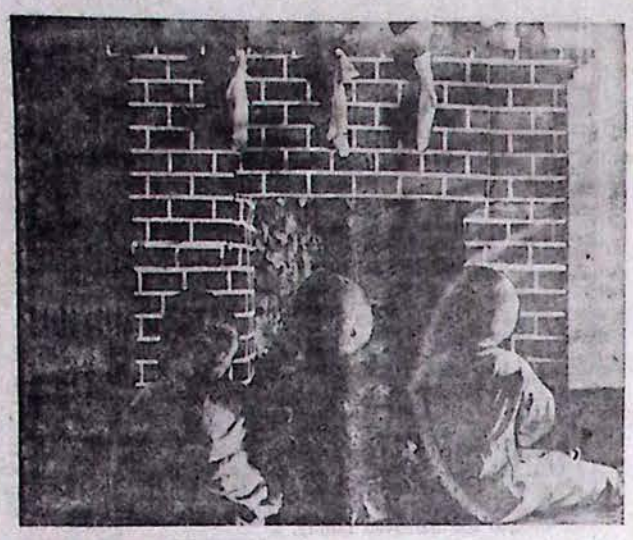
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WEST BAY, Richmond County

Chauffeurs Licenses Expire December 31
BE SURE. Renew your license now and avoid inconvenience and delay. Detach the renewal form from your present license, sign it. noting any change of address and send it with $5.50 (by money order or cheque) to the Motor Vehicle Branch, Provincial Building, Halifax, Nova Scotia. There will be no extension of time after December 31.
RENEWAL APPLICATIONS SHOULD REACH THE MOTOR VEHICLE OFFICE BEFORE DECEMBER 20 TO ENSURE DELIVERY BEFORE DECEMBER 31.
LICENSE FEE
$5.50
THE EXTRA 50 CENTS will be held in the Unsatisfied Judgement Fund set up under the Nova Scotia Motor Vehicle Liability Law to protect YOU against financially irresponsible drivers.
1955 MOTOR VEHICLE PLATES OR REVALIDATION STRIPS AND PERMITS WILL BE AVAILABLE ON AND AFTER DECEMBER 20.
E. S. CAMPBELL, Registrar of Motor Vehicles
Department of Highways & Public Works



HOPE THAT SUSTAINS THE WORLD . . . If there is anything more touching and inspiring than the sight of a little boy or girl waiting patiently for the arrival of his beloved Santa Claus, the world has yet to produce it. With boundless hope, after hanging up his stocking, he finally goes to bed, knowing as surely as he knows his own mother and father, that the Giftbringer will have been there when he awakens.

Christmas Card Idea Originated By Englishman

Christmas cards are so much a part of the modern Yule season that one seldom stops to wonder how the idea originated and by whom.

This simple idea of wishing your friends a Merry Christmas brought honor and knighthood to the originator, Henry Cole, a middleclass Englishman.

Cole mailed his cards on a December day in 1846. The cards depicted a Victorian family assembled at the festive board and the traditional Christmas custom of giving to the poor. They also bore the now-classic greeting: "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you."

He had a thousand of the cards struck off by a lithograph. They were such a success that plain Henry Cole subsequently became Sir Henry Cole.

The cards we send today, however, a far cry from those mailed by Cole. The cards you send and receive this year will be designed by famous names in contemporary art.

An American shopping for cards this year may select scenes painted by such famous people as Winston Churchill, Britain's prime minister and famed amateur artist, and Grandma Moses, one of America's most famous artists.

The demand for cards is so great that many companies spend their entire time in designing and producing them for the holiday season.

Most Beloved Carol Is 'Silent Night'

The most beloved carol of the many that are sung in all parts of the world is "Silent Night" that simple and tender German song.

Its origin was unknown for many years. Recent research, however, disclosed that it was written by Joseph Mohr, an assistant priest in Oberndorf in South Germany. The melody was composed by a schoolmaster, Franz Gruber.

The poet and the composer were part of the choir that sang the carol for the first time on Christmas Eve in the Oberndorf church in 1818.

The night it was sung the small church's organ was out of order and the choir sang to the accompaniment of a guitar.

Since then the carol has been sung to the tune of almost every musical instrument in the world and in the languages of nearly all men.

That Reindeer Is Becoming a Tradition

That reindeer is becoming an American tradition.

Once upon a time there was a reindeer with a built-in flashlight bulb for a nose. You know, Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer. From a small beginning in 1938, the little animal with the built-in beacon has become as familiar as Humpty-Dumpty and Cinderella to youngsters everywhere.

First invented as a sales give-away promotion for Montgomery Ward by Robert L. May, Rudolph was featured in many free booklets before he became associated with Christmas. Songwriter Johnny Marks liked the title "Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer," so he wrote a song about it. He was so sure he had a success that he started his own Publishing company using "Rudolph" as his first release. Gene Autry made the initial recording, and that one record sold 2,000,000 copies.

Last year, there were 16 different recordings of the song for sale ranging from boogie-woogie by Sugar Chile Robinson to Bing Crosby, and cowboy singers.

What the best and wiest parent wants for his own child that must the community want for all its children.

John Dewey.

Joseph Proved His Love for Mary, Mother of Jesus

Joseph, the bible relates, had to prove his faith in and love for Mary before they were married. It is one of the great love stories of all times.

When Joseph thought of Mary, he forgot the difference in their ages: she was the girl he had waited for, his beloved. They were espoused—or, as we would say, engaged—which was almost as official as being married. His heart soared on wings of the approaching wedding day, and then . . .

What Mary insisted had come to pass, simply could not be! Joseph wanted desperately to believe Mary, but such things just didn't happen, and if they did, they happened to somebody else.

Much as he loved Mary, Joseph was a righteous and God-fearing man and while he couldn't even think of making her a public example, he had just about made up his mind to put her away privily. That is, he thought he had made up his mind. In his heart, he knew he couldn't; what would become of her . . . of her child . . .

Then one night, after he had exhausted himself with tortured thinking, he fell asleep and the angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream: saying.

"Joseph, thou son of David, fear not . . ."
And when Joseph awoke, he did as the angel had bidden him, and took Mary as his lawful and cherished wife.

"Fear not," the angel spoke unto Joseph.

"Fear not," the angel had declared unto Mary.

"Fear not," the angel spoke unthe shepherds of Bethlehem.

Birth of the Savior Was Greatest Event In World's History

Pleasant as it is to dream of a "White Christmas" with its carols and gifts, feasting and merry-making, the sparkling eyes of children delighting in Santa Claus and the wonderful Christmas trees, these things never can symbolize the tremendous significance of the day.

The birth of the Saviour was the greatest event in the history of the world. In spite of all the backslidings, Christian peoples have pressed forward steadily.

However vicious and corrupt, the world today is far better than the world of pagan times; familiarity with the cross and crucifixion has abolished legal tortures and much cruelty—and, if given a chance, might shame us into banishing the curse of international viciousness for the sake of Him who became the Saviour of Mankind.

Puritans Outlawed Yule as Frivolous

The Puritan government of England outlawed Christmas in 1643. 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 came 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.

The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.

William Wordsworth

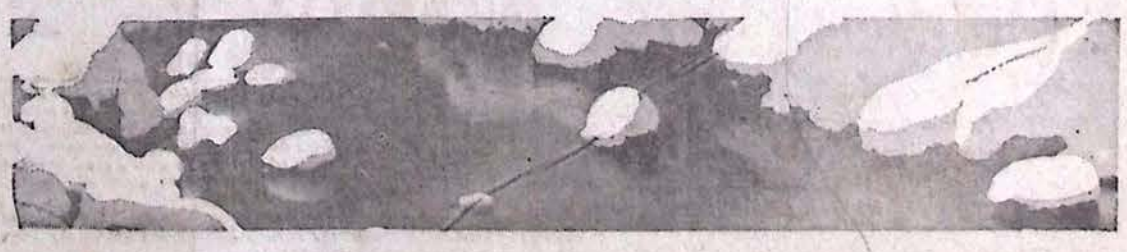
CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

We wish to extend best wishes for A MERRY CHRISTMAS and A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all our employees, customers and friends.

Dominion Steel & Coal Corporation, Limited.



That JOY be with you this happy season — is the sincere wish we extend to all of our many friends! "Merry Christmas" is still the warmest greeting of the season.



Margaree Steamship Company, Limited

W. N. MacDONALD, Manager, Sydney, C. B.

C; S. MALZARD, Agent, - - - Arichat, C. B.