.... Today

Everybody rides in automobiles or airships,

plays poker, shoots craps, plays a piano with

their feet, goes to the talkies, plays the radio.

smokes cigarettes, drinks "ginger ale" and

makes whoopee. They never go to bed the sa-

me day they get up, and think they are having

a wonderful time. This is the age of prohibition

excess taxes, profiteers, racketeers, suffragette,

flappers with abbreviated skirts and boyish

bobs, miniature automobiles, pee-wee golf

courses, and what have you. . . and if you think

life is worth living, we wish you a

THE POPULAR NEWSPAPER OF MADAWASKA DISTRICT

cribers give us your news; will publish it without any charge.

THE MADAWASKA

WEEKLY NEWS

EDMUNDSTON, N. B DECEMBER, 24th, 1931.

NATIONAL **EMERGENCY** APPEAL

THE RED CROSS

we ask you to give us your to-operation and support in connection. Donations can be

EDMUNDSTON RED CROSS

50 Years Ago

Eggs were three dozen for a quarter, milk was 5c a quart. The butcher gave liver for the cat and treated the kids to bologna. The hired girl was satisfied with \$2.00 a week and did the washing. Women did not paint, smoke or play poker. The men wore boots and whiskers, chewed tobacco, spat on the sidewalk, worked 11 hours a day and never went on strike. A kerosene lamp and stereopticon in the parlor were luxuries. No one was operated on for appendicitis or bought glands. Folks lived to a ripe old age just the same and walked miles to wish their friends a

Merry Christmas Happy New Pear

ongregation, which added to the ajoyment of the Cantata.

mjoyment of the Cantata.

A great deal of time and work is necessary for the production of a lantata, and Mrs. John F. MacKenie and the Choir are to be congraulated on the success of their efforts—Mr. and Mrs. E. W. G. Chapman left on Wednesday morning for fruro, where they will spend two reeks vacation.

Truro, where they will spend two weeks vacation.

—Miss Dorothy L. Boone who has been working in the Montreal Office of Fraser Companies, Limited, for the past five months, returned to the Edmundston Office on Monday morning. Miss Boone is being warmly welcomed by her many friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph B. Murchie and little son, Bobby, left on Wednesday morning for Quebec City. Mr Murchie will return after Christmas, but Mrs. Murchie and Bobby will visit relatives for the next three or four weeks.

—On Thursday afternoon, Miss longed for the smell of clover a garents too, had longed for sunsh

On Thursday afternoon, Miss Grace Stevens entertained the Brid-ge Club of which she is a member. The prize was won by Mrs. Donald A. Fraser.

striken homes, homes where better times were once known. Now they were dumpy spaces that reeked of dirt and disease; now they were the refuge of children who cried to the mother heart of a big city, asking for a chance to live — really to live — to laugh in the open winter snow

streets of suffering were too many people ate and slept. Disappoint-ment, disillusion, betrayal, pain and



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