

WISHING YOU

The Joys of Happiness
of the Festive Season.

M. Morey & Co., Ltd.

Methodist College

ANNUAL PRIZE DISTRIBUTION.

The annual closing was held in the Assembly Hall of the Memorial College on Tuesday, December 22nd. It was necessarily a very limited affair as there had been no opportunity for rehearsing the usual Operetta. Thus an invitation unfortunately could not be extended to parents and the assembly consisted of governors, staff and scholars.

The Chairman of the Governors, the Hon. C. P. Ayre, made the introductory speech. He regretted the loss of the old College Hall and referred to the difficulties under which the work had been performed during the past year—the example set by the Principal and the College staff was worthy of commendation and of emulation. He then referred to joint efforts recently made by the College Aid and the Girls' Guide. The Treasurer had recently received a cheque for \$3,250, an amount realized at the Sale. "The College," he said, "gratefully acknowledges its indebtedness to this magnificent effort."

The Principal, Mr. Harrington, next reported on the work of the College during the past year. His summary was as brief as it was effective. The fact that College students had secured three of the first five places in the C. I. E. Examinations proved nothing in itself. But in these same grades results had never been better, an extraordinary thing under the circumstances. Other College activities, including the Guides and Scouts were flourishing. The College was still taking an energetic part in inter-College games, and had recently secured the football championship.

The distribution of prizes and certificates was then performed by Rev. R. J. Power. In all, he delivered 225 C. I. E. certificates, together with books and money prizes, a complete list of which is appended. Rev. Mr. Power then addressed his audience and encouraged and congratulated those who had made their best efforts. He referred to the familiar story of the talents and explained that unless a student made the best use of the talents he possessed, he was failing to accomplish God's purpose.

A characteristic speech from Rev. Dr. Curtis brought the speeches to an end. Dr. Curtis had just returned from a speech delivered by Dr. Rendall to the Rotary Club. Dr. Rendall had stated that the three essentials of true manliness were Worship, Work and Chivalry.

Both Dr. Curtis and Rev. Mr. Power paid tribute to Mr. J. T. Harrington, the winner of the Rhodes Scholarship and the son of the Principal.

The Principal's final announcement that the holidays had begun and would continue until Tuesday, Jan. 12th was applauded heartily.

SCHOLARSHIPS AWARDED FOR THE JUNE EXAMS OF 1925.

Macpherson A.A. Scholarship, \$120.00—Chesley Howell, Carbonear; Macpherson A.A. Scholarship, \$60.00—Kelvin Marshall; Macpherson A.A. Scholarship, 1924, \$60.00—Raymond Mayo, Fortune; Macpherson Intermediate Scholarship, \$60.00—Ethel King; Macpherson Intermediate Scholarship, \$60.00—Eric White; Arthur Pitts Intermediate Scholarship, \$30.00—Joyce Rabbitts; Holloway Science Prize, \$20.00—Robert Dove; Boyd Preliminary Scholarship, \$20.00, Amy Taylor; Ethel Leamon Scholarship, \$50.00—Nancy Frost; Ethel Leamon Scholarship, \$50.00—Eileen Mews; The Jean Crosbie Scholarship, \$27.50—Mabel Carnell; John B. Mitchell Scholarship, \$25.00—Clyde Case; Milligan Scholarship (Girls), \$30.00—(1924)—Edith Moore; Margaret Hudson Fenwick Scholarship, \$60.00—Mildred Hudson and Penny Clark; M.C.L.I. Scholarship, \$65.00—Ethel King; The Bradbury Prizes, Primary, Girl, \$10.00—Jean Pippy; The Bradbury Prizes, Primary, Boy, \$10.00—Jack Angel; Don Wyatt Scholarship, \$25.00—Arthur Alcock; The Sir John Crosbie Scholarship, Primary, \$25.00—Jean Pippy; The Sir John Crosbie Scholarship, Intermediate, \$25.00—Ethel King; The Sir John Crosbie Scholarship, Junior A.A., \$25.00—Kelvin Marshall; The Sir John Crosbie Scholarship, Senior A.A., \$25.00—Roy Clarke; Marshall Scholarship (Minister's Child), \$65.00—E. M. Moore; Marshall Scholarship (Orphan), \$65.00—Mrs. Bell Scholarship, Primary, \$5.00—Jean Pippy; Mrs. Bell Scholarship, Primary, \$5.00—Jack Robertson; Mrs. Bell Scholarship, Preliminary, Boys, \$12.00—Gordon Cowan; Mrs. Bell

Scholarship, Preliminary, Boys, \$10.00, Billy Freeman; Mrs. Bell Scholarship, Preliminary, Girls, \$10.00—Mary Butt; Mrs. Bell Scholarships, Preliminary, Girls, \$10.00—Amy Taylor.

Special Prizes, Anonymous—Junior A.A.—Alma Kennedy; Junior A.A.—S. Frampton, Science, \$10.00; Intermediate, Girls—Joyce Rabbitts; Intermediate, Boys—Eric White; Preliminary, Girls—Mabel Carnell; Preliminary, Boys—Jim Horwood; Preliminary, Boys—Jack Angel; Primary, Girls—George Morris.

Senior A.A.—Roy Clarke, Allan Gillingham, George King, Harry Roberts, Max Kelloway, Marjorie Morris, Junior Associate—Kelvin Marshall, Samuel Frampton, Edgar Gittleson, Alma Kennedy, Nancy Frost, Robert McCleod, Alice Sparkes, Raymond Curnew, Millicent Lodge, Anna Taylor, Madeline Sparkes, Cyril Barnes, Maxwell Dave, Selby Parsons, Emma Grimes, Edith Butt, Horwood Perry, Edgar Miller, Gertrude Facey, Lulu Barnes, Gladys Baird, Grace Graham, Stella Perry, Alan Johnston, John Moore, Edna Baird, Euan Whiteway, George Cowan, Joseph Peters, Robert Gosse, Jack Kolonel.

Intermediate Grade, Girls—Ethel King, Joyce Rabbitts, Eileen Mews, Mildred Hudson, Jennie Clarke. Intermediate Grade, Boys—Eric G. White, Chesley L. Butler, Clyde Case, Edward Peters, Robert Dove, John Pratt.

Preliminary, Girls—Amy Taylor, Mabel Carnell, Marjorie Frost, Margaret Butt, Margaret Brown, Millicent Green, Annie White, Evelyn Boone, Helen Stott, Jean Pope, Blanche French, Lizzie Cowan, Evangeline Miller, Mildred Howell, Dorothy Baggis, Ruth Clarke.

Preliminary, Boys—Jim Horwood, Max Kennedy, Gordon Cowan, Eric Tizard, Allan Sparkes, Douglas Johnson, Eric Knight, Willie Giles, Max Pratt, Clair Johnson, Fred Rabbitts, Carman Mews, Cyril Reid, Gerald Dwyer, Tom Winsor, Fred Thistle, Duke Butt, Harry Robertson, Ralph G. Hawkins, Gower Lodge.

Primary Grade, 1925—Jean Pippy, George Morris, Marjorie McKie, Margaret Gunn, John Angel, Beatrice Winsor, Arthur Alcock, Alex Graham, Arch Garland, Hughie Barnes, Vivian Adams, Fannie Hudson, Harold Taylor, Ruby Miller, John Robertson, Mary Angel, Beryl Worrall, William Kennedy, Jean Ramsell, Isabel Thorne, Raymond Hayward, Marie Roberts, Clarence Knight, John Head, George Freeman, Frances Baird, Clarence Clarke, Raymond Parsons, Eleanor Soper, Donald Howell, Jean Grimes, Robert Barrett, Bessie Kennedy, Harold Cross, John Dawson, Mary Mould, Hilda Dove, Tasker Butler, Ellis Peet, Hazel Sparkes, Albert Cook, Maggie Meadus, Mary Jones, Alma Cowan, Hazel Cullmore, Marguerite Winsor, Millicent Sparkes, Mary Randall, Eric Calver, Kathleen Ellis, Weldon Clouston.

The bacon with a money back guarantee—Wilson's certified.

"The Ten Commandments"

BROKE ALL RIN RECORDS.

The picture which broke all long run records at road show prices is coming to the Star Theatre next week, when Cecil B. DeMille's production of "The Ten Commandments" opens for an engagement there at popular prices. Playing the "two-day" in New York City, it broke the record of 54 weeks which had been held by "The Covered Wagon," remaining at capacity business for 62 consecutive weeks. "The Birth of a Nation" was only able to last 44 weeks on Broadway, while "Way Down East," "The Four Horsemen" and "The Thief of Bagdad," held up for a lesser period. About five million people have seen this remarkable picture since it was first shown at a two-dollar sale.

In Los Angeles it held up for 31 weeks, Chicago and Philadelphia 20, Boston 14, San Francisco and Cleveland 8, while in Detroit, Washington and Cincinnati it stayed 5 weeks. Sidney Astor, played host to it for 20 weeks and did not leave it for Paris and Auckland, New Zealand greeted it enthusiastically for 10 weeks. Berlin, as impoverished as it was at the time, played the picture for 4 weeks, with the best seats selling at five dollars each.

At LANGMEAD'S you can get a very dainty French Ivory Pen or a cut French Ivory Pen Knife.—dec23,24

Things That Endure

(By Ted Olson)

Honor and truth and manhood—These are the things that stand. Though the sneer and libel of the cynic tribes Are loud through the width of the land. The scouter may lord it an hour on earth. And he may live for a day. But truth and honor and manly worth Are things that endure always.

Courage and toil and service, Old, yet forever new—These are the rock that abides the shock. And holds through the storm, dint-free. Fad and folly, the whims of an hour, May bicker and rant and shrill; But the living granite of truth will tower Long after their rage is still.

Labor and love and virtue—Time does not dim their glow; Though the smart may say, in their "highland way," "Oh, we've outgrown all that, you know!" But a lie, whatever the guise it wears, Is a lie as it was of yore. And a truth that has lasted a million years Is good for a million more!

St. Joseph's Pupils Give Entertainment

IN HONOR OF HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP.

Yesterday afternoon, the pupils of St. Joseph's Schools staged a delightful entertainment in honor of the homing of His Grace the Archbishop. Amongst those present were Rt. Rev. Monsignor McDermott, Rev. Fr. McGottigan, Rev. T. J. Flynn and Rev. Fr. Pippy, Pastor of St. Joseph's Parish. His Grace the Archbishop was received and welcomed at 5 o'clock by the singing of a chorus on the part of the pupils. Then followed a pleasing address to His Grace by Miss Mary Taaffe, on behalf of the pupils, and the presentation of a beautiful bouquet of flowers. The programme was then rendered as follows: Fairy song and dance, juniors; recitation, "Grandfather's Spectacles," Mildred Brophy; Gipsy Dance, Nellie Marshall and A. Colbert; song, "Grandmother's Old," intermediates; solo, Miss Carrie Walsh; Dumb-bell drill, boys; dance, "Once upon a time," Nellie Marshall and A. Colbert; recitation, "Baby's Burden," Rose Fitzgibbon; dance, "Irish Washerwoman," Arnes Brophy and Josie Darcy; Hoop Drill, Class; closing chorus, At the conclusion of the programme, His Grace addressed the pupils and congratulated one and all on the splendid entertainment. He also congratulated Rev. Mother Benedict and the other good Sisters for their good work in the cause of education. In conclusion he wished all present a happy and holy Christmas.

Ghosts of the Highway

Spectres That Have Appeared To Travellers.

The idea that apparitions confine themselves to isolated granges or other ancient buildings is one which was firmly held in the days of our grandparents. It has, of late, however, received many rude shocks, for the modern ghost has taken to haunting the high roads.

One evening not so long ago a motor-bus was travelling empty between two villages, when the conductor and driver caught sight of a figure crossing the road. At this moment a car came past in the opposite direction and the headlights flung up the figure in strong relief. The car passed and the figure was seen standing by the roadside, so thinking it was a passenger, the driver stopped the bus, only to see the figure vanish into thin air!

This is the second time that the ghost, who is that of a very tall, thin man, has been seen at the same spot.

Another highway ghost haunts the roads not far from Bixenhead. More than once cyclists have been forced to apply their brakes to avoid colliding with it—a woman. She appears to be elderly, of medium height, and dressed in black, with a grey shawl and dark bonnet.

One cyclist could not pull up in time and to his intense horror shot right through the figure.

Another Welsh highway ghost was the one frequently seen some years ago in and around the village of Pen-coed in Glamorganshire. This apparition was dressed in white, and when some local men pursued it, simply disappeared.

EDYTHE BAKER, the captivating actress-plaintiff of "Toucant Eyes," at the New York Winter Garden.

The Meaning of "Etiquette"

Etiquette is a foolish word; it is worse than that; it is a horrible, terrifying and misleading word, says wisely the "Women's Pictorial." There are times when you are perfectly happy talking to a countess or a charlady, and the sound of it flashes through your mind; in an instant you start wondering feverishly if the right thing, "You remain," "The Perfect Lady," by a Member of the Aristocracy, decides that you are certainly not carrying out her intricate directions, "try heroically to live up to them, and fail to earth with a bump!"

Yes, a nasty word! If I had my way I should change its meaning ever so slightly, and use it as a feminine swearword. Next time you hammer your thumb instead of the nail, just try it.

I should then cut it out of every self-respecting dictionary, and the day would soon dawn when, being entirely without "etiquette," we should be happy.

And what does it mean? According to "Mr. Niall," a conventional word of ceremony, so-called from those for special occasions being written out on a card. Don't tell me that this rule of thumb etiquette is not divinely funny; just imagine the quandaries you might fall into if you took it seriously. Think of your self arriving at a mansion in Mayfair for a dinner party, and discovering, as you were being shown into the drawing-room, that you had brought the "How to Run Private Theatricals" card by mistake! And then? Tableau.

It was Bernard Shaw who settled the problem of etiquette once and for all; in fact, he completely knocked the bottom out of the whole subject, and then danced on it in "ap-proved" Shawian fashion. Speaking with the voice of Professor Higgins to the gutter-bred flower-girl, Eliza Doolittle, he says: "The great secret is not having bad manners or good manners; for all human souls, in short, behaving as if you were in Heaven, where there are no third-class carriages, and one soul is as good as another."

Is there anything further to be said? To treat everybody alike, and to have no "special" magnificence for anyone, whether she is a duchess or an old workhouse woman, is to be a great lady. Simplicity, naturalness and kindness will produce this—nothing else. You may meet it in a magnificent Norman castle, and you may find it in the smallest cottage; in your dress it springs from a dress to make you happy and free. "My work has led me into many queer places and brought me in contact with a great variety of people; the men and women whom I shall never forget are those who possessed perfect manners; and, on analyzing them, I have discovered that these perfect manners were always made up of naturalness and nothing else."

If, instead of worrying over etiquette problems, women would study the whole art of being natural, they would all be great ladies. To be natural, is to possess charm, poise, to be a woman of the world in the best possible sense. To listen to a broad Scots brogue or a Bucks drawl is not unpleasant; to listen to an obviously "put on" Oxford accent, most decidedly, is. I know an old Irish woman who is a joy to visit, and we talk about butter and eggs, and the best price ducklings are making in the open market, and are perfectly happy. Now and again I have to call on a person who has what is known as "risen in the world"; she is a woman of culture, and tries to impress me with her endless list of pictures she has not seen, and things she does not understand. There is no need to point out which of the two is the woman of charm and good manners.

I don't care what people say; little by little this world is becoming a simpler place. To-day, every girl demands the right to self-expression; a thousand careers are open for her. She can do what she likes. She can become a doctor or a dressmaker, a barrister or a "misanthrope." Whether she goes in for "risen" or for one of the learned professions, no one either applies or derides her choice from a snobbish point of view. To-day, being a day of action, when every woman has to make her own way, it is not what you do that matters, but how you do it. Make an honest success of your job, and you can do what you like. Members of the oldest families in England buy hats and frocks from each other, and clinch the bargain with an invitation to lunch! The same titled saleswoman can turn from her friend and equal to you and me—very ordinary persons from Earl's Court and Putney—and greet us with the same courtesy and tact; there is never a tear in her head that she may be "losing caste."

Soon, I am convinced, etiquette will be run on Shawian lines: we shall all possess "heavenly" manners!

WHEN ROBERT USE MINARD'S LINEN.

British Sources of Motor Fuel

The sweet potato seems to be among the most promising sources of industrial alcohol noted by a bulletin of the Royal Botanic Gardens, at Kew. Large tracts of land in South Africa are suitable for its cultivation, and possible crops of six or seven tons or more per acre will yield 55 gallons of 95 per cent. alcohol per ton. In the sugar industry, the production of a ton of beet sugar will yield 40 gallons of molasses as a by-product, from which 16 gallons of alcohol of the best quality may be obtained. Cane molasses will do better, and the average product may reach 60 gallons of 95 per cent. alcohol to the ton. The distillation of wood supplies methyl alcohol. The total yield from Western larch is at least 33 gallons per ton of dry wood, but this is about ten gallons per ton more than obtainable from any other wood. The fruit of the prickly pear, which covers millions of acres in Queensland and New South Wales, is a possible source of large quantities of alcohol, but at least ten tons of fruit per acre—equivalent to 110 gallons of spirit—must be obtained to make distillation profitable. Other sources of certain quantities of alcohol are coffee, pulp, acorns, and artichokes.

THE PASSING HOUR

A story is told concerning Father Bernard Vaughan when he was touring in America. A boastful American at St. Louis said to him one day, "Look at our Mississippi and Hudson Rivers. Why, in comparison with them your Mersey and Severn and Thames are sleepy, sickly streams."

"Oh," said Father Vaughan, "I think yours are just as sickly as ours." "How do you make that out?" inquired the American. "Well, they are all confined to their beds," replied Father Vaughan.

It had rained heavily for three days and the old farmer sat on his back steps and moodily regarded the ravages of the flood. A neighbor pulled up in a rattling filver.

"Say, Jed," he yelled, "your hogs was all washed down the creek and they're all dead."

"How about Flaherty's?" the farmer asked.

"They're gone too."

"And Larson's?"

"Washed away."

"Humph," said the old farmer, cheering up. "Taint as bad as I thought."

A commercial traveler went to an hotel where he had stopped on many occasions, to get his usual room. The clerk, who knew him well, said:

"I'm sorry, Sam, but a conference is being held in town, and all the rooms are taken. However, if you go round the corner to another hotel and mention my name, you will have no trouble in getting accommodation."

The suggestion was followed, but when Samuel walked into the hotel he did not find it very inviting. The clerk, who was standing in front of the register, said, "How are you?" Samuel said, "Fine! How are you?" I would like a room, anything doing?"

"Certainly," was the reply. "I have them at five shillings and seven-and-six a night."

"What's the difference?"

"Not much—only the seven-and-six-penny ones have rat traps in them."

Strang's THE GIFT SHOP ON THE CORNER.

Ladies' and Gents' TAILORING

Don't forget your Xmas Suit. A new suit from this store will satisfy your pride—the pride of looking correctly and fashionably dressed—it will satisfy your demand for quality in fabrics and tailoring—and most of all it will satisfy you in price.

LADIES' SILK STOCKINGS that will bring delight to the wearer. "HUMMING BIRD" in fancy Gift Boxes and in all the new pleasing shades. LADIES' SILK HANDKERCHIEFS in Jazzy exotics. For the Golf enthusiast GOLF SWEATERS and GOLF HOSE.

"LEST WE FORGET"

WE WISH ALL OUR FRIENDS A RIGHT MERRY CHRISTMAS.

THE DIRECT AGENCIES Ltd

nov18,ead,ley

Mr. J. L. Garvin ON THE TAXATION THAT IS WANTED.

"The present system of direct taxation is a ready and brutal tool," writes Mr. J. L. Garvin in the Observer. "It ignores equality of sacrifice. It differentiates against all the men and women who make most sacrifice. It strikes at the family. It crowns on percentage."

"It bears most heavily on those who strive to give their children the higher modern education on which the future of this country vitally depends. British taxation, like no other in the world, directly penalizes those who do most for the State and spend least on themselves, while sparing all persons with equivalent incomes, who avoid family burdens and social obligations. For moral and intellectual purposes, a blinder, more mechanical system never has been known."

"The only plain way of partially redressing these monstrous disparities is to levy on luxury—that is, upon all the outward and visible signs of personal gratification, superfluity, and excess. We commend this course to Mr. Churchill from the beginning. We look to the Chancellor to open his eyes and survey the whole field. For the original eye on outward life—for the gusto of observation—he is a political Balaam. The signs of 'haunting luxury,' as the Prime Minister calls it, are 'gross as a mountain, open, palpable.' Let Mr. Churchill, by all means levy on it and levy hard. If he does he will be supported by the strength and

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NECKTIES and KERCHIEFS Combination Tie and Kerchief Sets in the most fascinating patterns. NICE CREPE-DE-CHENE KERCHIEFS, IRISH LINEN KERCHIEFS, NECKTIES, in Silks and Crepes, patterns are just what would please him.

SWEATERS are just the thing for Christmas. Pullover and Sleeveless styles, in sure-to-please patterns.

GLOVES in Kid, Wool, Chamois, etc. The most reliable makes. MEN'S SLIPPERS The Gift of Comfort. Leather Collar Boxes, Belts, Bill Folds, Walking Sticks.

J. J. Strang Cor. Water and Prescott Streets

CITY OF ST. JOHN'S. St. John's Municipal Council. NOTICE.

The attention of the public is called to Section 138 of the St. John's Municipal Act, Oct. 1921, namely:

"The occupant of any house or building situated on Water St., at any place between Job's Bridge and Temperance Street, shall remove the snow and ice from the roof, and from the sidewalk and surface drain in front of such house or building, and every owner of a vacant lot within the said limits shall remove the snow from the sidewalk in front of each lot within twelve hours after the same shall have fallen thereon, and shall deposit the same within the waters of the harbor or other place off Water Street, to be named by the Council for that purpose. Anyone violating this section shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding twenty dollars and in default of payment to imprisonment for any period not exceeding thirty days."

By order. J. J. MAHONY, City Clerk.

dec24,11

Firemen's Rodeo

Sheffield, Eng. Dec. (Canadian Press Despatch).—The firemen of this city have taken part in an extemporé rodeo under entirely unexpected conditions with most of the usual incidental accompaniments such as searchlights, acetylene flares—and plenty of noise and tumult. All that was missing, apparently, was a band.

A sturdy heifer was being driven to a slaughter-house in the centre of the city. Evidently it divined its fate, for it made such a resistance to entering the slaughter-house that it overcame its keepers and raced away through the principal streets. Somebody conceived the idea of securing the aid of the Fire Brigade. Nothing, though, they turned out promptly with a plentiful supply of rope. Meanwhile the heifer, pursued by a motley throng of butchers, policemen and yelling boys trotted through the streets until it found itself in a blind road at the foot of which runs the River Porter. The river at this spot is eight feet below the road level, but the beast readily took the leap. Now the Porter is not exactly a second St. Lawrence—to tell the truth it is barely more than a foot deep except when it has snowed for divorce as the husband. In Rural Health Nursing the work of Manitoba stood second to no other district on the North American Continent.

Have you seen the latest superb Earrings at LANGMEAD'S, the Jewellers.—dec24

Teachers Too Plentiful London, Ont., Dec. (By Canadian Press).—"Teachers are so plentiful that positions cannot be found for them," according to G. A. Wheeler, Inspector-Administrator of this educational life. On his recommendation only first class certificate holders will be appointed in future on the city staff. "It is not clear that those most brilliant in Normal School training and examinations who make the best teachers," he said. "If a plan of probationary training for the first year at Normal School were adopted, a great deal of the difficulty would be eliminated. The present one-year course should be a testing period after which the prospective teacher could write an examination for entrance to the official Normal School teachers' training course."

The super Bacon—Wilson's certified.—dec23,ead