

A Yuletide Package

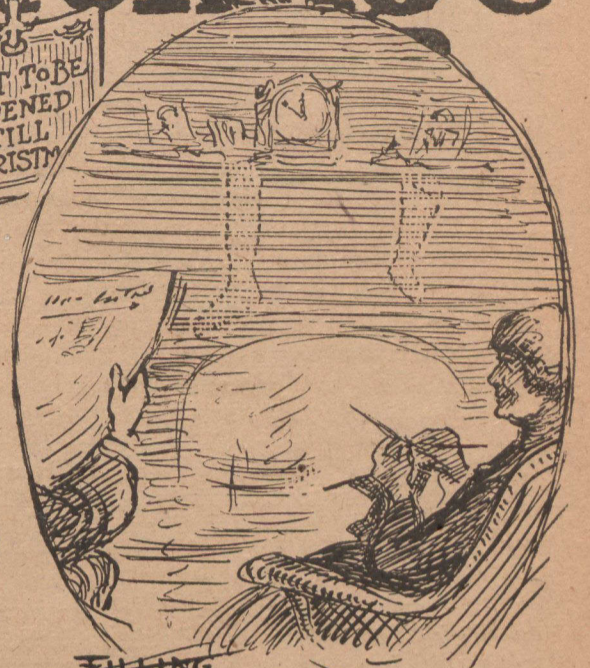


MR TURK - I wonder which house I'd better go to - It's quite out of the question to call on all of them



Everywhere In France

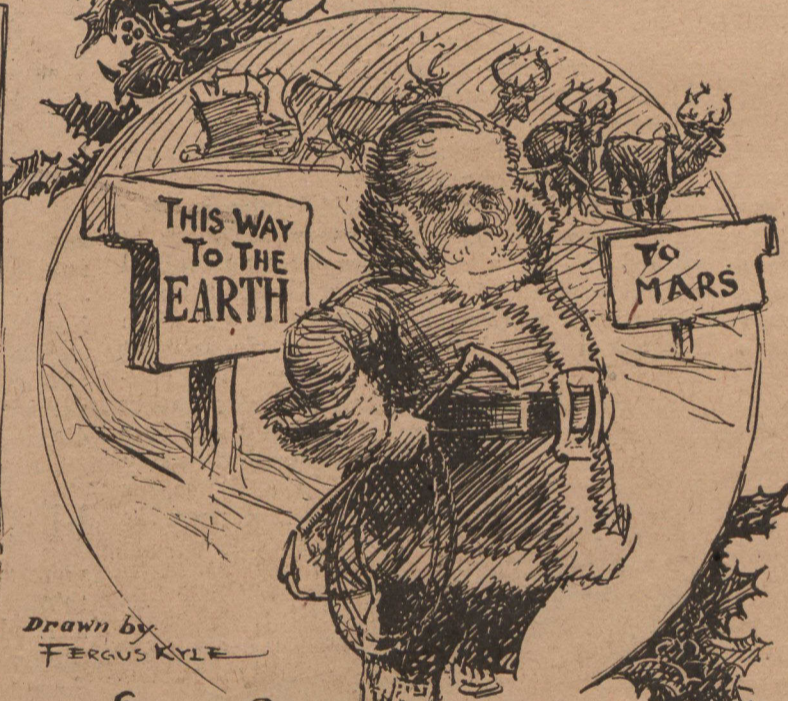
NOT TO BE OPENED TILL CHRISTMAS



FILLING KNITTING THE CHRISTMAS STOCKING

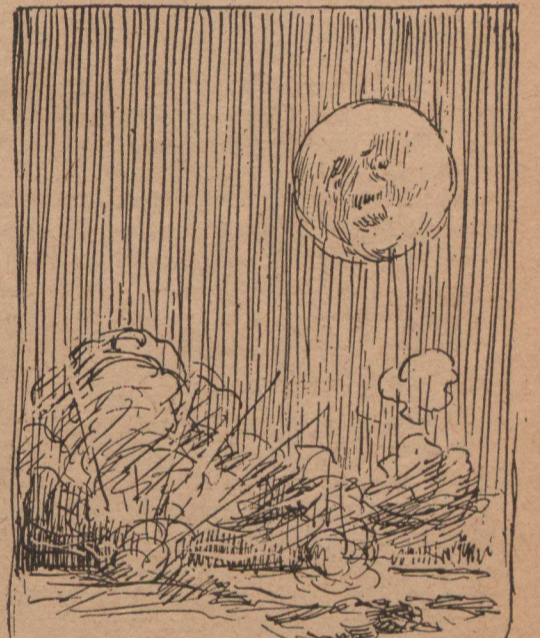


HERE'S A CHRISTMAS TREE YOU CAN'T HANG ANYTHING ON



Drawn by FERGUS KYLE

SANTA CLAUS - Nix, I can't go that way this year - they'd take the reindeer for food!



THE MAN IN THE MOON - It was to be all over by Christmas - Let's see now, which Christmas?



THE "WAITS"

It's a long time since "TIPPERARY" It's a long while ago -

AND then we have to remember that some folks have palm-leaf fans at Christmas. Half the British Empire has its mid-summer somewhere around December. Three-quarters of the people who own the flag of the world's greatest Christmas country, never saw snow on a Christmas-tree. What we should like to behold as a new thing in Christmas visiting would be a party from Bombay spending Christmas with the folks up in Ungava. Up in an igloo. Sixty below. Dinner of walrus meat. Bed in a deerskin bag. All sitting round the stone lamp burning seal oil. No chimney. Return visit of the Eskimos to Bombay in 1918. Amogogliasiak and family round-trip ticket from Ungava to Bombay. No particular reason. Just to spend Christmas in a different climate. Because that's the way they do in some parts of Canada and over in England—those folks who think the whole world goes into a new state of mind about December 25th, just because they do themselves



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THE NEW OFFENSIVE