

AN-13

高橋

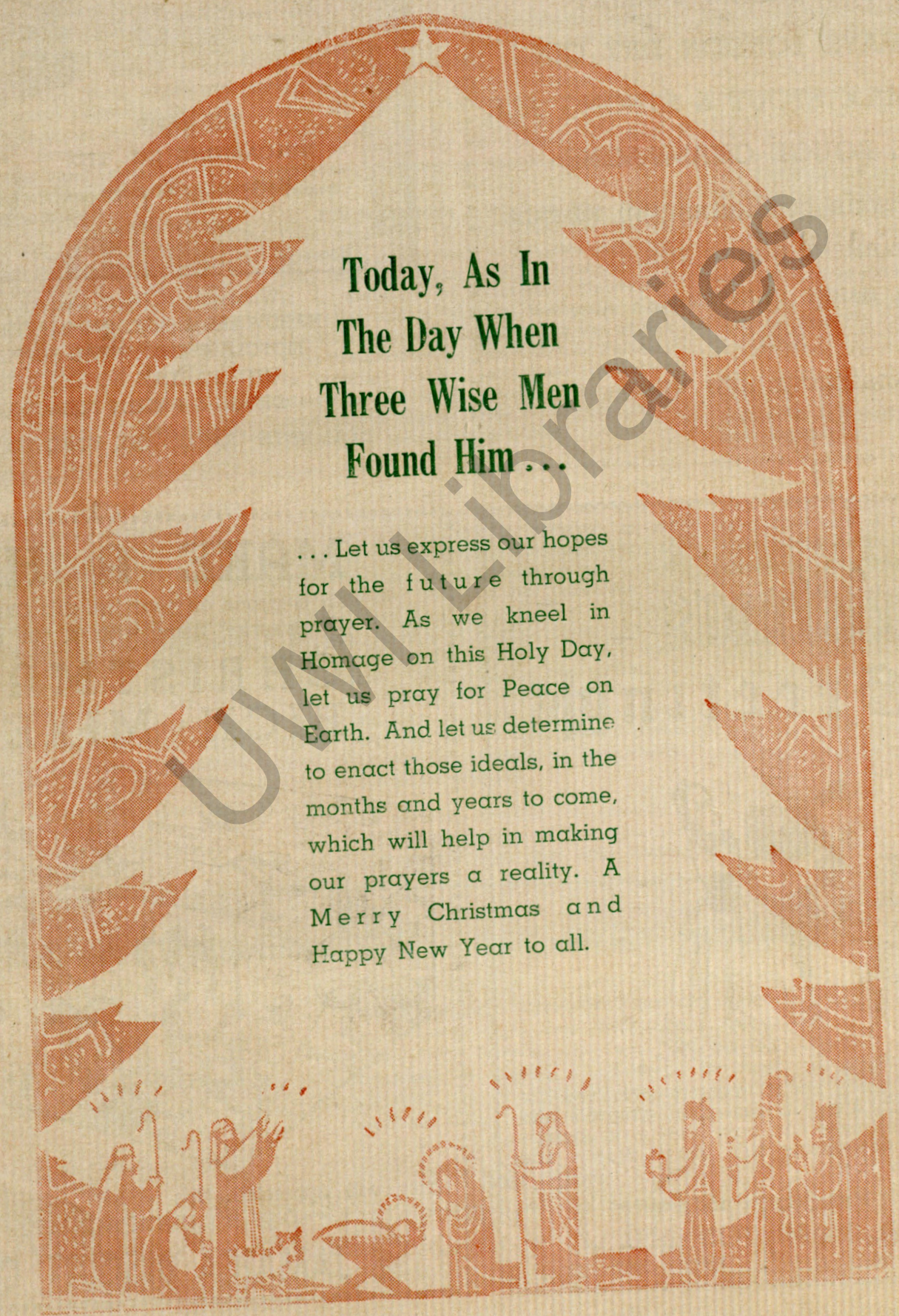
THE PAGODA

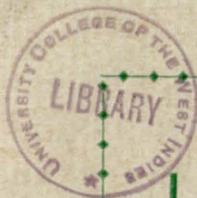


Vol. XXIV. No. 12
DECEMBER 15, 1951

Today, As In The Day When Three Wise Men Found Him...

... Let us express our hopes
for the future through
prayer. As we kneel in
Homage on this Holy Day,
let us pray for Peace on
Earth. And let us determine
to enact those ideals, in the
months and years to come,
which will help in making
our prayers a reality. A
Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year to all.





JAMAICA RUMS LTD.

1 ORANGE STREET, KINGSTON PHONES 3805 — 3276.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

McCALLUMS PERFECTION WHISKY

SCOTTISH CREAM WHISKY

HOLLOWAYS LONDON DRY GIN

CALDER'S MILK STOUT & STRONG ALE

CARTE ROUGE CHAMPAGNE

EXTEND TO THEIR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS

WARMEST WISHES FOR

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

AND

A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Christmas Greetings



To all Our Friends and Customers—we take this opportunity of thanking you for your goodwill and patronage during the past and hope that good fortune and joy will be yours during this Merry Season and throughout the New Year.

From The Management and Staff

LOUIS A. HAMILTON LTD.

41 ORANGE ST.

PHONE 2565



May your Christmas be as
A doorway to good cheer,
Through which you will pass
To a Happy New Year!

THE RAPID
VULCANIZING CO., LTD.

Harbour St., Kingston.

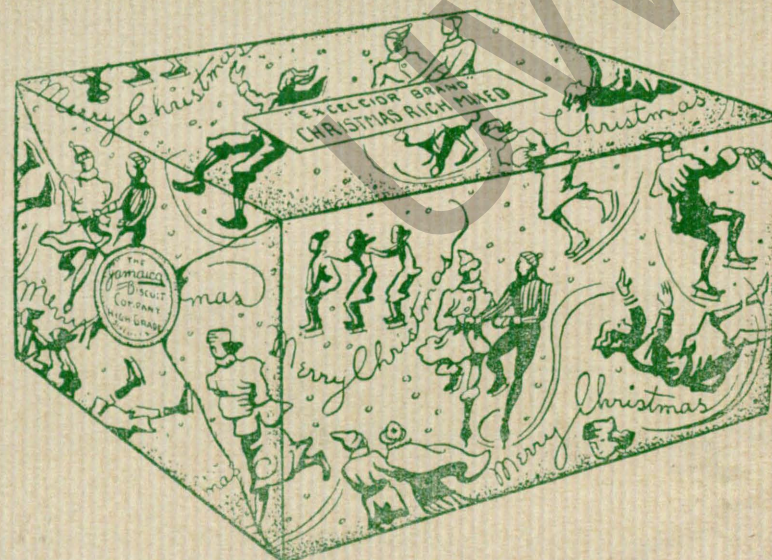
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
HARDWARE & BUILDING MATERIALS,
BICYCLE & ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
AUTO PARTS & ACCESSORIES
DRUGS & PATENT MEDICINES
DEAL WITH "RAPID", THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

MAKE A HIT

with everyone on your list this Christmas.

Surprise them with a tin of

CHRISTMAS RICH MIXED



They will appreciate this
GAY HOLIDAY PACKAGE.

The JAMAICA BISCUIT Co. Ltd.

THE WIFE WHO RAN AWAY

by Yeh Sheng-tao

Translated by Mrs. Helen Chin See, M.A.

SHE was born into a peasant family. She had never been waited upon by a troupe of amahs, nor had she ever had the leisure to dabble with powders and rouges. She was untutored as to the "three obediences and four virtues" which Confucius deemed to be the necessary qualities of womanhood, and she had never heard of the modern teachings of "freedom" and "equality". She just grew up, ignorant and unenlightened, like a simple farm animal.

When she was old enough to talk and walk, she helped her parents in light tasks. She could pick up bits of hay, or dig up the few edible plants that grew wild on the hill slopes. When she was fifteen, her parents married her off. They figured that sooner or later she would become the member of another family, and the longer she stayed at home, the more money wasted on her food and clothing. After all, why should one feed and clothe a member of another family? It happened that her husband's family had more work than they could do and was about compelled to hire extra help. Now that she was married into the family, she was at least as useful as half an ox, if not quite as helpful as a hired hand.

Less than a year after she was married, she gave birth to a son. The whole thing was like a dream to her. She only knew that only yesterday she herself lay coddled in her mother's arms and now she was coddling a baby of her own. It had no cradle, it did not have soft and warm clothes, it breathed no fresh air, and it saw no sunlight. It could not even sleep in her arms until it was night. All day long, it slept, cried, and fell asleep again in a dark corner of the room. It died before it was six months old and she cried

The author is a well known modern short story writer. The story was written in the early nineteen twenties and the author shows the role that women used to play in the domestic life of a Chinese family even as late as thirty years ago. The title of the Story in Chinese is "She" another reference to the lowly status of women.

The translation is done by Mrs. Helen Chin See, wife of Mr. Chin Yin Ho of Falmouth. She came to Jamaica early this year from Hongkong with her husband, and is a graduate of Shanghai University, Shanghai and a M.A. in Economics from the University of Chicago. She was at one time Press Officer for the American Embassy in Nanking. She has been translating short stories as a hobby for several years and her translations appear often in English newspapers and magazines in China.

as if her heart were broken. Her mother-in-law claimed that she knew not how to care for a baby, and in bringing on the death of the fine, husky grandson, she had committed an unpardonable crime. Her father-in-law said that her horoscope was so ill-starred that she could not withstand the good fortune of having a son, and she was responsible for depriving him of a male descendant. Her husband had nothing to say. If only he could win each time he threw the dice, it would not matter even if ten sons had died. She did not pause and think over the meaning of these words. She only kept on weeping.

BUT one day, she encountered something out of the ordinary. She opened her chest and found that her blue cotton

jackets, which her mother had given her when she married, had disappeared. The mystery was solved when her husband babbled in his drunkenness, and told her himself that he had pawned them. All too quickly, winter descended, and the icy wind cut through her flesh and chilled the very marrow of her bones. Driven by the cold, she gathered enough courage to go and beg her husband to redeem her blue cotton jackets; and was slapped heavily on her cheeks. She was used to being slapped by her husband and, as usual, she could only weep. But her mother-in-law was annoyed and she shouted fiercely:

"You cry! Do you want to cry all of us into the grave!"

However, the sharp words did not stop her crying, and she sobbed all the more piteously. Her mother-in-law was enraged, and, with a wooden club, hit her on the back repeatedly. Her husband aided his mother by giving her a few more slaps.

Even she found it too much to bear. She thought of to-morrow, of the day after to-morrow, and of the countless to-morrows, that would make up her future, and she shuddered with fear.

EARLY next morning, when the day had scarcely dawned, she tiptoed out of her home. Luck was with her, as her husband slept on soundly. The northerly wind was as sharp as a knife, but it did not hurt as much as her husband's slaps. Without stopping for breath, she walked straight on for more than 10 Li, till she came to a little river. There she sat down on its bank to wait for the boat that carried people to the town.

Continued on page 19

SANTA recommends this fast-action miniature camera!

Agfa

KARAT 36

The Agfa Karat 36 is a great little camera to own—and a right royal gift to give any camera fan. Thanks to its easy manipulation, handy shape, quick focusing, and rapid film winding, the Karat 36 camera is considered the most advanced type of a rapid sequence camera in the world today. Ask your dealer for the Agfa Karat 36 miniature camera!



Sole Agents:

JAMAICA AGENCIES LTD.- 175 Harbour Street

Christmas Fantasy

By S. H. C.

"ZZZZZ-ZZZZ-zzz-ZZZ!"

The little mouse stuck his nose out of the hole in the corner of the bed room. He looked cautiously around and then stuck his forefeet out too, as he sniffed at the nippy air. He darted back into his hole for another look. Yes it was the 24th. Christmas Eve. Another whole year had passed, almost, and here he was again at Christmas. Pictures of last year's



turkey scrapings and the tantalizing aroma of spiced ham and the gay ring of merry laughter all came back to him. And most of all he remembered the giddy, light headed feeling that came over him when he has licked the drops of punch off the spoon. Boy-o-boy, he could have licked any cat thirty-fourty times his size. And the head which was many sizes too big, that morning after.

"ZZZZZ-ZZZZ-zzz-ZZZ-ZZZZZ!"

The little mouse stopped and pricked up his ears to listen, and as he recognised the sound, he remembered what he had gone out to see. He ran to the hole once more and sniffing, looked out. Over the edge of the bed he saw an enormous pair of feet encased in bright red woollen socks. Directly beneath them on the floor, were the largest pair of shoes he had ever played hide and seek in. Even before he looked up to the rocking chair by the bed, he knew what he would find.

"Hannah! Hey Hannah, come here!" he called over his shoulder to his mate who had on a white and red striped sweater, with a skirt of green wool. She scampered over to him, and looked him over, and in her eyes registered deep approval. "Gee! Mick, you shure do look good!"

"And you're no slow-poke either. Hannah girl, you're as lovely as Christmas, and you look good enough to eat."

HAND in hand they slipped through the hole. They looked at the disordered pile of clothes on the rocker, and looking at each other, they shook their heads solemnly.

Jeepers stirred in his sleep, and they slipped under the bed.

"Drunk as a lord again!"

Hannah shook her head.

"That means our Christmas dinner will be late again this year."

Jeepers groaned.

Still shaking their heads they stole silently through the crack under the bed-room door, and made their way down the passage to the kitchen. The cook was making last minute preparations for the morrow's feast.

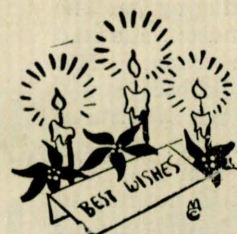
"You know something, Hannah?"

"Nnnh! NNNh!"

"I bet they're having Jimmy and Anne and SHC tomorrow."

"MMMmm—yes, could be!"

They saw the cook store the turkey away in the Ice Box. A warm feeling stole over Mick as he saw what he knew were the makings for the lovely rum



punch tomorrow. Hannah was interested in the pattern traced in the white frosting on the cake. And woman-like, she was just burning up with curiosity at the little trimmings and gay decorations which were hung up over the walls of the dining room.

With a sign of satisfaction, the cook locked up the kitchen and retired for the night.

"Hannah!"

From somewhere in the drawing room she answered:

"Coming!"

According to rite and tradition they made for the snowy white mound of damask on the pantry table. Mick lifted up an end and they both crawled under.

HANNAH stuck her finger into the ham and tasted it.

"HMMM."

Mick did the same.

"Tender enough?"

"Yes — he didn't do too badly this time!"

"Bit salt don't you think!"

"Yes, but with the potato salad, it should be alright. I don't suppose he'll ever learn to soak the ham enough. You see Mick, men are just not cut out to be cooks."

"Let's try the cake!"

They went over and tried to open the safe door. But it was latched this time.

"But he usually leaves the catch off!"

"Yes, but remember, last time, you left your toe prints on it, and it wasn't hard enough? Maybe that's why he locked it up this time."

But Mick was in luck. After a bit of a search he found a hole through which they could barely squeeze. It wasn't on the bottom shelf, nor on the second, but way up on the top shelf. And this year, instead of just flowers and pictures of red holly berries, and sprigs of holly, there was writing on it, and since they couldn't read, they called their friend SHC who turned up the cake on its side so that all you

little children, sitting on your Daddy's knee can read for yourselves. In beautiful handwriting they saw these words:

"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all."

It is the wish from Jeepers, from Jimmy and Anne, and from SHC and the Editor Man of the Pagoda who sends it to daddy. God Bless You All and may this Christmas with the little Infant Jesus, be the happiest for you and Mummy and Daddy.



SMART
FOLKS

Shop At

WONG POW

GENERAL WHOLESALE
MERCHANTS

For the Best in
PRICES, QUALITY
& SERVICE

Country Orders Promptly
Attended To.

56-58 Princess St., Kingston
Phone 2872

Guard Against PYORRHEA

Brush your teeth — massage your gums with



**Forhan's
Tooth Paste**

for

- Healthy Gums
- Sparkling Teeth
- Pleasant Breath

"Brush your teeth with it"

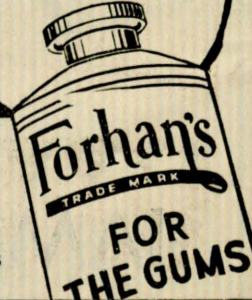
"Forhan's is the only dentifrice containing special anti-pyorrhea astringer!"

Forhan's

FJ-3

R.J. Forhan D.D.S.

EWAN D. MACDOUGALL LTD.
20 Church Street Kingston — Agents



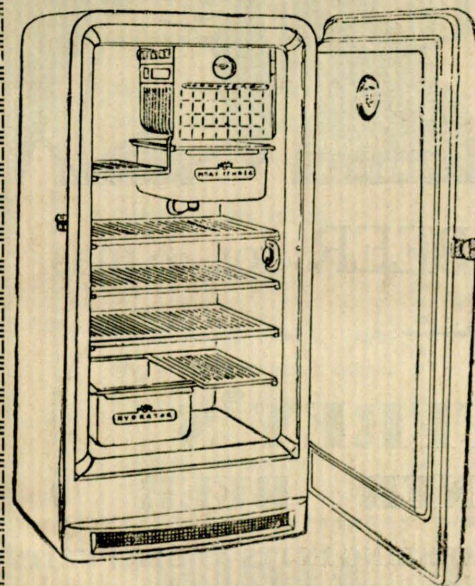
First Choice for Christmas CELEBRATIONS! Grant's Scotch Whisky



Renowned . . . unequalled . . . backed by tradition and old fashioned skill, 'GRANT'S' Whisky is always the first choice on occasions which demand the best.

Agents — ADOLPH LEVY & BRO. LTD.
59A HARBOUR STREET — PHONE 2184

The Finest GIFT



for any home..

Automatic, economical, efficient, dependable, a gift the household will appreciate throughout the long years of its service.

The New
FRIGIDAIRE

Household Electric
Model 7½ Cu. ft.

Refrigerator

**MASTERTON
LIMITED**

23-25 HANOVER ST. — PHONE 3645, 3646, 4104.

For Your Holiday Entertaining...

Be sure to get tasty, delicious JACOB'S BISCUITS—available in a delightful variety JACOB'S BISCUITS are favourites with both adults and children!

JACOB'S BISCUITS



Delicious
Flavours!

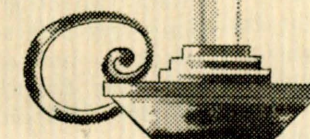
Stock Up
Now!

—Agents—
ALBERT CHANG & CO. LTD.
93 KING ST. PHONE 3058.

Season's Greetings

Our best wishes
for a
Merry Christmas

Our sincerest hopes
for a
Happy New Year



From

SCOTT BROS. LTD.

105 Harbour Street

Distributors of 'ENGLISH ELECTRIC' Refrigerators, Electric Ranges, Washing Machines and Food Mixers.

Some Other Star

by GERALD KERSH

From MIRROR Magazine, London

"WHEN you travel alone over those plains," said the dealer in perfumes, "it is just as well to take a few reliable men along with you. A couple of strong slaves armed with clubs are better than nothing. Me, I should never dream of setting out without a good sharp sword at my side, and a well-sharpened dagger up my sleeve, and a little escort of armed horsemen . . . say three or four. Only the other week we had a brush with bandits on a lonely road. But—"

"Excuse me," said his host, and left the room. He returned five minutes later, wringing his hands. "If only she comes through this all right . . . My God, if only she does . . ."

The dealer in perfumes smiled indulgently and said, "Have no fear. I was just the same when my first child was born; nervous, excitable. She is young and healthy. You have a good midwife. You are a decent man — you say your prayers, bless God at the prescribed times, and do your duty. Don't worry. Be thankful, rather, that your wife has a sound roof over her and a comfortable bed to lie in."

"If, please God, it is a son, I shall name him after my father, may his soul rest in peace."

"Please God it will be a son. And if it is a daughter, then be thankful just the same. A good woman is above rubies. This is a propitious time for a birth of any kind, let me assure you. Did I tell you what happened exactly a year ago tonight? Sit still; keep calm; listen, and take your mind off things for a few minutes."

"You know that I get about a good deal and know what is going on in the world. So, let me tell you about this time last year."

From a remote part of the house there sounded a short, sharp cry—a woman's cry. The young man stopped his ears.

"I was travelling," said the dealer in perfumes, "to Bethlehem, where I had some little business to transact with a Roman official . . . may worms eat him! The roads were choked with traffic. The population was on the move. Caesar — may he be covered with boils from head to foot! — was taking a census."

So we progressed very slowly, for there were thousands of people. At one point I nearly ran down a man and his wife, travelling at less than a slow foot-pace on the edge of the road — an old man and a young wife. I couldn't see her face, it was veiled; but she was riding on a poor old donkey, and it was easy to see that she was very near her time, poor girl.

"I made room for them on the road, since it is my custom to be civil to everyone. The old man thanked me very humbly, and led the donkey past. I saw how hopeless it was to try and make progress just then, so I paused, with my little bodyguard, by the side of the road, and sat down to rest and eat and drink a little, since it is my custom never to move a mile without a supply of food and wine."

"It was a clear evening. My men made a little fire. I was prepared to spend the night there, if necessary; since it is my custom always to be prepared with furs and rugs for such emergencies. Good. I was resting there by the little fire when I heard footsteps approaching. My men drew their swords, and cried, 'Who is there?' A voice, speaking with a distinctly outlandish accent, said: 'Friends,' and an extremely queer-looking man came into the firelight. He was, I think, an Egyptian, very richly dressed. It is my custom to notice such things, and I can tell you that his robe alone, sold for half of what he paid for it, would have kept a family in comfort for five years. There were two others behind him — one very pale and the other very dark — not servants but men like the Egyptian: men of substance with an air of authority."

"The Egyptian spoke without ceremony. He said: 'You are known as Jochanaan the Perfumer.' I said: 'At your service, my lord. How did you know?' He replied: 'It does not matter. We wish to purchase perfumes.' I said: 'Only too pleased. Wait just one little moment, and I'll show you some very rare articles, gentlemen, at the most advantageous prices . . . Well, the long and short of it was that they bought a casket of the finest myrrh, another of the purest frankincense, and a quantity of

cassia in an antique jar—without a word, mark you, without a word or argument over the prices — and paid in good Roman gold coin."

"But just before he went, the Egyptian—at least, I think he was an Egyptian—laid a hand on my arm and said, 'Your perfumes, my friend, are for the cradle of a King who is more than a King.' 'And who may he be?' I asked, and he replied: 'He will be born this night.' 'Where?' The Egyptian said nothing but pointed towards Bethlehem, and looked me full in the face in such a way that I felt suddenly uneasy in my inside. Then they went away towards the town, and I spent the rest of the night by the fire, thinking odd thoughts. There was a strange star in the sky that night."

"By the morning I was ready to go on. 'King,' I said, and laughed, then I tested the strangers' money with my teeth, just to make sure. It was quite all right. And so I went into Bethlehem and did my little stroke of business. And then I heard the news."

"It appears that the old man with the young wife was a carpenter called Joseph, of the house of David. He couldn't get rooms in the town, and thought

himself pretty lucky to find a stable for the night. And there his wife gave birth to a son. Well, imagine his surprise when, just after the baby was washed, my three strangers came in, and fell on their knees, and laid before the new-born infant the very perfumes they had bought from me the same night. It seems that they had some sign, some omen, some warning that a Prophet — some say the Messiah — was to be born in such-and-such a place. And the star I saw had travelled in front of them, leading them to the spot. So there you are, my young friend: it only goes to show."

"To most people, a new-born babe is a new-born babe, and nothing more; but that same child may be a prophet, a priest, or a king. So who can tell? The good God may have reserved something special for your first-born, also."

There was silence for a while. Suddenly the young man leapt to his feet, ran to the door, and listened. The dealer in perfumes, listening also, heard the thin, clear, indefinitely wailing of a baby forcing out its first breath of air.

The midwife entered. "Good

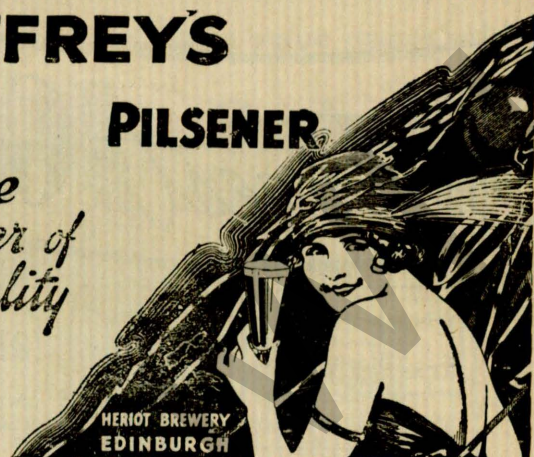
Continued on page 24

JEFFREY'S



The Beer of Quality

PILSENER



The Ideal BEER for Xmas Entertaining—

**JEFFREY'S
PILSENER BEER**

INVIGORATING & SPARKLING IN ITS AMBER PURITY

—BREWED FOR A HOT CLIMATE—IT HAS A DISTINCTIVE AND TANTALIZING FLAVOUR THAT IS STIMULATING AND DECIDEDLY BENEFICIAL TO THE DIGESTION.

Agents: LASCELLES de MERCADO & CO. LTD.

DECEMBER 15, 1951

THE PAGODA

Holiday Entertaining

Calls for the best to ensure perfect enjoyment.

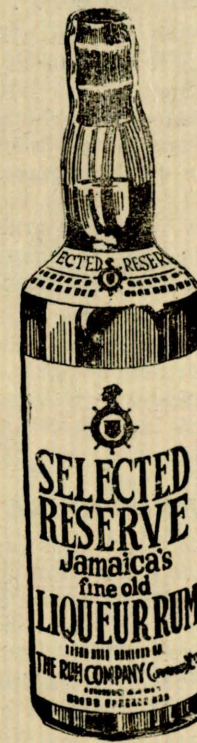
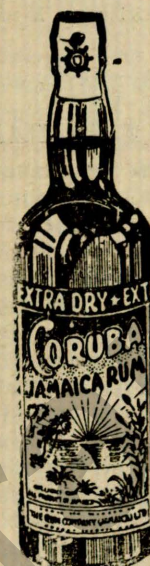
Stock up on these truly fine liquors—your guests will applaud your good taste.

- * CORUBA
Jamaica's Luxury Rum
- * SELECTED RESERVE
A Fine Liqueur Rum
- * SUGAR MILL RUM
- * BELL'S SCOTCH
WHISKY
- * COGNAC BISQUIT

ORDER YOUR STOCKS NOW.

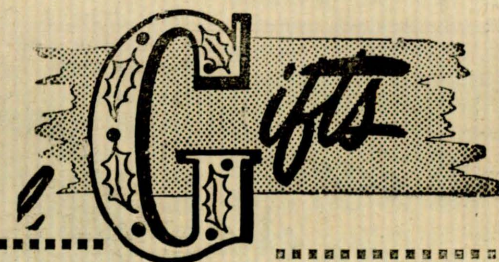
**THE RUM CO.
(JA.) LTD.**

6 KING STREET



Selected Specially

for



- Indian Filigree BRACELETS, NECKLACES, EARRINGS, EVENING BAGS.

- CAMEL HAIR RUGS

- IVORY FIGURES

- BRASSWARE Vases, Ash-trays, Candlesticks, Dinner Gongs, Cigar Boxes.

- E.P.N.S. Silverware

- TEAKWOOD TABLES with Elephants
- Chinese SILK Embroidered KIMONOS, PYJAMAS, EVENING COATS and DRESSING GOWNS
- LINEN DAMASK TABLE CLOTH & NAPKINS
- FRENCH PERFUMES and COLOGNES
Guerlain — Shaliman, L'here Blaise
Caron — Xmas Night, Rock Garden
Lanvin — Arepose, My Sin, Scandal

INDIA HOUSE

60 KING STREET 60

Something NEW

Something GRAND for YOU!



5d per cake

CARIB'S COAL TAR SOAP

A real "Tone-Up" treatment for your skin.

Here's a brand new, grand new soap . . . CARIB'S COAL TAR SOAP, perfect for tub or shower, or just washing your hands and face. CARIB'S COAL TAR SOAP cleanses thoroughly, while it tones up the skin—leaves you refreshed. Try this distinctive new soap today and see for yourself what satisfaction it can bring into your household.

Ask your Grocer for—

CARIB'S COAL TAR SOAP

PERSONALIA

FORMAL OPENING OF
CATHAY CLUB

The new Cathay Club will hold its formal opening with a dance this evening at their premises at 80-84 Princess Street. Situated in the heart of the city the Club should meet the needs of every section of the Chinese community. The organisers hope that their new Club will add greatly to the social amenities of the Chinese community in the island.

With floor space of over 50,000 square feet there is plenty of room for members to meet their friends and relax in the very pleasant surroundings of the Club. As the Club enjoys the support of the community other amenities will be added.

The President of the Club is Mr. Hubert Chen and Secretary is Mr. Chas. T. Chang.

For the opening dance a new Chinese orchestra will play. A versatile and enthusiastic group of musicians, it is sure to be well received by the community and should be a very pleasant attraction to the patrons. There will also be a dance on Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve. After the formal opening of the Club this evening the Club will be open every day from eleven o'clock in the morning.

WOLMER'S GIRLS' SCHOOL
GRADUATION

The Wolmer's Girls' School had their breaking-up exercises last Friday, December 7. At their annual prize-giving the following were among the successful candidates of last year's Senior certificate: Millie Chin Yee, Grade I; Barbara Chang, Grade II; Constance Sim, Grade II; Alice Chin, Grade II. The prize for History was awarded to Alice Chin, and prizes for work done in holidays were awarded Millie Chin Yee and Evadney Chin Onn.

Graduating girls were Fay Chang, Sylvia Shim, Mavis Chin Hing, Karlene Chen, Geraldine Lyn and Carmen Chen.

After the exercises there was a dance for the graduates and their dates in the Lunch room. The concert following the presentation of the prizes included a gipsy dance by Millie Chin Yee, S. Jenks, J. Randall and G. Thompson; a viola solo by S. McDermot; a Portuguese dance by girls of the Senior School; a gym display by girls of the Senior school; songs by Shirley Wood and Evelyn Williams and a song by the graduates.

C.A.C. NEW YEAR'S
DANCE

The C. A. C. will be having a New Year's Eve dance at 51 Half Way Tree Road. The Clubhouse which was completely destroyed

by the storm has not yet been rebuilt, hence the necessity of having their dance outside. Proceeds of the dance will go towards the Capital building fund of the Club and it is hoped that everyone will lend his support.

VISITING DOCTORS FROM
B.G. AND ST. KITTS

Dr. Hilton Ho represented British Guiana at the Caribbean Council of the British Medical Conference which was held in Kingston last week. Dr. Ho was one of the members of the goodwill tour which visited Jamaica a few years ago and on his present trip had the opportunity of meeting many old friends here.

Dr. George McLean who was also at the Medical Conference represented St. Kitts, Leeward Island. He left the island on Friday, December 14.

CHRISTENING PARTIES

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Alexander gave a Christening party for their month old son on Sunday, December 2 at their home at Montgomery Road, Richmond Park. Friends attending the dinner number nearly a hundred.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Chen of Lynford Avenue also had a dinner party after the Christening of their son at the Holy Cross Church on Sunday, December 9. Another Christening party last

Sunday was held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chin Fatt. The dinner for their month old son which took place in the afternoon was attended by a very large number of relatives and friends.

CHINESE BENEVOLENT
SOCIETY TO
ELECT OFFICERS

The Chinese Benevolent Society will hold their annual election of officers on New Year's Day, 1952. The meeting which will start at 12 noon usually continues for the rest of the afternoon when the election of new officers is completed.

VERNA CHIN YEE
HOLIDAY IN TRINIDAD

Miss Verna Chin Yee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chin Yee, left on Sunday, December 9 for Trinidad. She will be spending the Christmas holidays with her sister Betty now Mrs. Neil Lau.

Mr. Solomon Hochoy of British Guiana who attended the Labour Conference held in Kingston recently left last Monday, December 10.

BIRTHDAY PARTIES

Marcia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lee, celebrated her first birthday with a party at her home at 30 Fairbourne Road, Springfield, on Tuesday, December 11. Continued on page 24

PANORAMA

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Once again the happy season of Christmas is with us, promising the same round of gaieties, festive scenes, exchange of greetings and gifts, and relaxation from the stern realities of everyday life.

Two things always to the fore at this time are the festivals of the Churches, and the frivolities of the children, although the grown-up folk manage to have a very good time too!

Christmas began very effectively on Saturday last when the Jamaica Times "Santa Claus" paraded down King Street, creating that thrill which the sight of this long-bearded, red-coated old man always brings in his wake. The shops are ablaze with decorations, gaily-attired gift parcels, coloured lights and a wide variety of goods of all kinds on show, arrayed temptingly to provide purchasers with a choice which should cause them some dilemma. And the toys! Seldom has there been a more attractive assortment of toys both large and small with which to gladden the little ones. Yes, Christmas is here again. Let us enjoy it to the full.

JUVENILES TO THE FORE

There has been a noticeable trend of late in the entertainments which have been staged for the most part by the very youthful, symbolic of the Season we are now enjoying. The Children's Hour at the Ward Theatre a fortnight ago provided many short playlets, most outstanding of which was the Nativity Play staged by the Central Branch Infant School. Christmas Carols were sung by the Port Maria Infants' School, very appropriate to the occasion.

On Friday evening last the Hazel Doran School of Dancing staged a show at the Ward Theatre in aid of the Wortley Home which was a most creditable performance, for the classical ballet was well displayed by

the youthful dancers. The Teen-agers' Costume Party scheduled to take place on the 21st at the Rainbow Room promises to be a happy time for the younger group who can enjoy dancing, floor shows and the like in a less sophisticated atmosphere. Even in country areas the accent is on these young folk, a most novel entertainment having been arranged to take place in Spaldings early in the New Year in aid of the Nursery Centre when a Musical Tea with a Nursery Rhyme Dress Parade will be held.

THANKSGIVING SUNDAY

Sunday last was observed in England and throughout the British Empire and Commonwealth of Nations as a Day of Thanksgiving to God for the recovery of H.M. the King after his serious operation recently. A call for Jamaica to participate in this thanksgiving was issued in the Press by the Lord Bishop of Jamaica and the Vicar Apostolic of Jamaica jointly, a special prayer for use in the Churches being suggested by the Bishop of Jamaica which was most appropriate and feeling.

Indeed, not only do the peoples of the British territories rejoice in the King's wonderful recovery and increasing strength, but those in many other foreign countries also for King George VI is well beloved of all Nations. The possibility that he, together with the Queen may cruise the waters of the West Indies in the H.M.S. Vanguard during the winter has brought considerable interested anticipation of the hope that Their Majesties might visit Jamaica's sunny shores during the cruise.

ARTS AND CRAFTS

Two exhibitions of Jamaican arts and crafts have recently been opened at the DaCosta Institute, the first of these on November 28th last, was an individual show of Cecil Baugh's pottery works, that on December 3rd being the result of the first year's work of the students who attend the Arts and Crafts classes at the DaCosta Institute.

Baugh's Exhibition was opened by Dr. T. W. J. Taylor, C.B.E., Principal of the University Col-

lege of the West Indies, who, in his opening address referred to pottery as the earliest of human arts. Many and varied, and all exceedingly lovely were the more than 200 pieces of pottery on show and also on sale at this exhibition, and his ability at graceful lines and curves and colouring has been marked. This is Mr. Baugh's second exhibition since his return to Jamaica after a course of study in his individual gift as a British Council scholarship winner, and Jamaica is fortunate in having so gifted and well-trained a potter to utilise some of its suitable clay this superb manner.

The Exhibition of the students was opened by Lady Foot and was well attended by many lovers of the arts and crafts in our midst. It is encouraging to note the skill and perseverance of those who are studying in these ways to place on the market the products of their homeland.

MEDICAL COUNCIL

The Caribbean Council of the British Medical Association has been sitting in Jamaica during the past fortnight. Medical delegates have attended from Trinidad, British Guiana, British Honduras, the Leeward and Windward Islands, the delegate for Jamaica having been Dr. W. E. McCulloch. A public welcome was extended to the delegates at the Institute Hall on Tuesday, the 4th inst., and besides the business angle of the Council, several functions have been arranged for the entertainment of the visiting delegates and Jamaica's Medical Association. These have taken the form of a reception at the Mona Hotel, a Dinner Party at the Manor House Hotel, and on Saturday night last the Annual Dance was held at the Royal Jamaica Yacht Club, the entire proceeds of which are to be devoted to the British Medical Association House in Jamaica.

It is felt that in uniting thus in these Council meetings the Medical Federation of the West Indies is being encouraged and is becoming more of a real hope, for this occasion marks the first which has been organised on a regional basis. There is so much

in common in the West Indian Colonies in relation to tropical diseases and the like, that a pooling of ideas, skill and resources in the field of Medicine should be most beneficial to all concerned.

If you wish to train up a child in the way he should go, just skirmish ahead on that line yourself. —Josh Billings.

Life is not long, and too much of it must not pass in idle deliberation how it shall be spent. —Samuel Johnson.

Wishing
A
Merry
Christmas
and a
very

HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS
AND FRIENDS.

THE TIMES STORE

C-O-O-L OFF

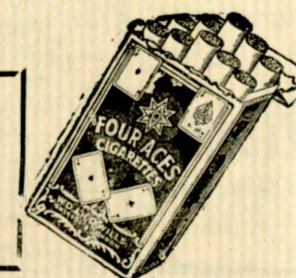
THESE

HOT DAYS

with a refreshing and
invigorating Drink.

- WINES
- STOUTS
- AERATED WATERS
- SYRUP etc.

Manufactured by
THE DIAMOND MINERAL
Water Co., Ltd.



ACE HIGH...

WITH MEN WHO
KNOW A GOOD
CIGARETTE

WILLS'
FOUR ACES
CIGARETTES

A Wholesome and Healthy Toast

"BUTTERKIST" WHOLE WHEAT BREAD
VALENTINE--The Ideal--BAKERY

CHANG BROS.—Props. 32-36 PRINCESS STREET

DO YOU SUFFER NEEDLESS
PAIN FROM ARTHRITIS?

If you do, it's your fault.
New formula brings relief.

There is a new scientific formula which has already brought prompt relief to many who once suffered the tortures due to rheumatism and arthritis.

This formula is called DOLCIN. It has been tested by clinics and hospitals. As a result of these tests, doctors are now recommending DOLCIN to help rheumatic and arthritic sufferers.

DOLCIN is safe and easy to take. So there is no reason for you to suffer pain that may be completely needless. For DOLCIN costs amazingly little.

SOLD BY
KINKEAD LTD. — 20 King St., Kingston

I can
taste the
CHOCOLATE
mummy!



FRY'S COCOA

The family food drink with the REAL chocolate flavour

Obtainable at all Groceries

Agents: T. GEDDES GRANT LTD.

A Merry Christmas

And A
Happy
New Year

TO ALL OUR
CUSTOMERS AND
FRIENDS

TIE TENQUEE LTD.

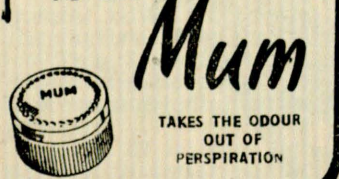
Distributors of
SWEETHEART
TOILET SOAP

HAUER'S ICY-KOL
SWEL SOAP FLAKES

Stay charming
all through a
hectic day...



WITH THIS CREAM
DEODORANT WHICH
IS HARMLESS TO
SKIN & CLOTHES
... QUICK & EASY
TO USE



Distributors J. H. G. MAPP
(Succs.)

THE PAGODA

Editor: Chas. T. Chang.

THE PAGODA is a fortnightly magazine. All correspondence regarding subscriptions and advertising should be addressed to the Editor, 108D Barry Street, or P.O. Box 305, Kingston.

Contributors are invited to send in their MSS at any time. Articles should not exceed 1,000 words.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year 7/6; half-year 3/9 postage included.

The Christmas Spirit

The happy and joyous Season of Yuletide has come around once more, with its balmy breeze, its glad array of decorations, its excitement and pleasant anticipations spread over all. The revival of Jamaicas masquerades, the "John Canoes", even although in controlled form for the purpose of a competition, is lending to town and country something of that lost charm of the old-time Jamaican Christmas of past centuries.

There have been many who have felt unequal to all that this Season means in its financial sense this year; many who have been entirely crippled or partially so by the hurricane of August last; many who have not yet well started to recover from those ill-effects. The poverty, the lack of employment; the insufficiency of money with which to meet the additional expenses which Christmas brings are more prevalent than ever at the present time. Jamaica's economic position is still far from rosy; anxiety on the many universal conflicts which continue unabated does not tend to cheer or lighten the heart: the effort to maintain composure in the midst of the many ills about us is often a strain even to the most strong-minded.

Yet, in the midst of all these things there is something,—an intangible, indefinable something, which seems to fill the air and hold fast to the land everywhere. It is our constant companion, and one which bids us be of good cheer, unafraid. Whatever our difficulties, whatever our lack, there is none who does not have a share in this something that is with us more strongly, it seems, than ever before at this time. The Christmas Spirit has come! It is this which creates the feelings of contentment and joy, of peace

and good will that are encircling us, no matter what our estate or our sufferings.

True that the hurricane was a disaster from which few have yet recovered; true that it was an experience which none enjoyed and from which many learned some of the hardest lessons in life, but nevertheless it gave us an opportunity of finding out the sterling qualities of our new Governor and his Lady who have worked so wonderfully for us in our emergency, and who have, in the short time they have been with us, proved to us that they are one with us, bringing us courage and hope in our sufferings.

Christmas is the Season which brought promise and hope to the world on that first Christmas of all, and we rejoice in it. Let us rejoice, too, in our many blessings, and take heart from the generous assistance we have been receiving in our recent need. The Christmas Spirit is with us: let us glow in its warmth of good will, peace and joy, thus ensuring for ourselves and all we come into touch with

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS.

A CHALLENGE TO HUMAN KIND

At a time in the world's history which is at once a tragedy and a challenge to humankind, it is good that the United Nations Organization is stressing the importance of the dignity and rights of man.

The tragedy of life today is that while science and the ingenuity of man have brought the countries of the world very much closer together by reason of the conquest of geographical and other physical barriers, there is a complete lack of world-cooperation because of mistrust, suspicion and fear. The challenge to all thinking persons is how to eliminate the conditions which today separate one large mass of the world from the other.

This can be done if we will think in terms of humanity as a whole and not in terms of self-aggrandisement and, above all, if we will adopt the ways of love which alone can conquer all things. Armed force can only protect a nation or nations up to a point; violence can always be met or overcome by greater violence so that war is a vicious circle. Man has a right to peace and a peaceful environment alone can help him develop to his full moral and spiritual stature. It is this right that needs protection from every government in the world more than any other. Human under-

standing and sympathy are there in the mass mind if only the leaders would give the right lead. The wants of man all the world over are the same in greater or lesser degree.

I therefore sincerely hope that the Universal Declaration of Human Rights will rouse the conscience of the world to the supreme need of the hour, namely, to recognize the common humanity of all regardless of the region or class or community from which they are drawn. If this recognition comes from the heart of the people, world government will follow as a natural corollary.

The United Nations through their service organizations are making a fine contribution to peace. If we serve one another in a spirit of love and perform well our duties to our neighbour our rights will descend on us without our having to struggle for them.

AMRIT KAUR
Minister for Health of India.
(UNESCO)

As long as war is regarded as wicked it will always have its fascinations. When it is looked upon as vulgar, it will cease to be popular.
—Oscar Wilde.

Public opinion, though often formed upon a wrong basis, yet generally has a strong underlying sense of justice.
—Lincoln.

Be thine own palace or the world is thy goal.
—John Donne.

Call For
LANNAMAN'S
the name
for
quality
sweets!

LANNAMAN'S CONFECTIONERY
4 Arnold Road.
Distributors:
ADOLPH LEVY & BRO. LTD.
51a Harbour Street.

The Gift

By MARGARET YOUNG

THE other boys laugh at me, and snicker when I stumble and fall on my face. You see, I'm a skinny runt of a fellow with a cast eye. What really makes them laugh is my limp. They say I look like a tired old camel.

When I was four years old — I am ten now — I fell off my father's big white horse and broke my right leg. I cried a

tent and look at it until I fall asleep.

"Aaaaah-waaaaah!" That is a call from my father! They have sighted the city. I believe it is the great city where Herod, the Jewish King, lives. Whee, I can hardly wait to see the grand Palace, and the dancing girls! But my father will tell me to stay on the Camp and play with the other boys so as to keep out of mischief. No fun at all!

It is evening again, and we are bivouacked outside the city walls. The big Star is still there, and the sky has a pretty blue colour. It is cold outside, but I am wrapped up in my father's big woollen blanket. Father has accompanied the Three Kings to the Palace of King Herod.

"Wah! Assim, listen to me. King Ebenezer says we have to travel post haste to Bethlehem, and then return home. Some shepherds have told the king that



whole lot, but not for long because my father said that brave boys never cry, and since I am the son of the Chief Guard of King Ebenezer, it was the more reason why I should not cry. But I sniffled instead, and my father gave me a fresh date and a pat on the head.

One day there was a great commotion in the Camp. My father rushed into our tent and excitedly said that we would go on a long journey to a far off place to visit a little Child Who will someday be King of the Jews. That is funny, why should they visit a little child who is not yet king? Anyway, my father said that I should pack my things and see that I brought my toothbrush and comb.

So early one morning before dawn, the caravans of King Ebenezer and the two other Kings from the East started out toward the West and across the desert. I am now atop my father's brown colt, which will be mine on my eleventh birthday. The other boys are far behind me; they are walking and tending to the camels that carry gifts of precious stones, gold, frankincense and myrrh for the little Baby I have carved a red wooden horse and I will give it to Him.

TEN days now we have travelled, and each evening in the sky I see a bright light. My father said that it is the Star that will lead us to the place where the Child was born. It is a beautiful sight, and I lie on my sheepskin rug each night by the door of the



Jesus, that is the name of the Baby, was born in a stable, and wrapped in swaddling clothes. My, a future king born in such a lowly place . . . I can't believe it!"

I open my eyes and sit up in bed. It is still early morning, and I overhear these words spoken in the next tent. My father is still asleep, having come back very late last night. I'll limp over to my bag and take a look at the red horse. Little Jesus will surely like my horse. King Jesus! Whee, I wish I can become His Chief Guard when He becomes King, and wear a splendid uniform like my father!

My red horse is not here! Where can it be? It must have fallen out of my bag! Now I won't have a present for Jesus. What shall I do? I must run into the city market and see if I can buy a toy . . . I still have ten dinars.

KING Ebenezer has come out of the stable. He is smiling and

looks very happy. The other two kings are still in there. I wish they would come out soon, so I can go in and see the Baby! I have my gift here, and He should have it as soon as possible. My father is beckoning to me, so I know we will go in shortly.

Ooooooh, what a cute little Baby! I must go a little nearer. I open my mouth and stare at the beautiful lady sitting beside



Mary, the mother, is smiling at me, and I seem to walk on air! I put my hand out to Jesus and His tiny hand clutches my thumb, and He waves His other hand and kicks His legs. He is gurgling, but I don't understand Him. I put my gift beside Him, and Mary takes it from me and put in a basket. I get up unsteadily and step back, but Mary puts a gentle hand on my shoulder and softly says, in a sweet voice: "My Son, thanks you for the brace of fish. He is sorry you lost your red wooden horse. You will not become His Chief Guard, but instead a follower of the Son of God, and fisher of men."

A great happiness overcomes me. I am speechless.

How did Jesus' mother know my gift was fish? She did not open the package.

Next time you look around for a helping hand, remember that there is always one at the end of your arm.
—Harold Keeble.

The history of the world tells us that immoral means will ever intercept good ends.
—Coleridge.



TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS,
WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO VOICE
OUR SINCERE APPRECIATION FOR THE
GOODWILL AND COOPERATION YOU HAVE
GIVEN US DURING THE PAST YEAR.

W. E. POWELL & CO., LTD.
Half Way Tree.

BARBADOS

"Naked in black and white
The chiselled church
Upon the chiselled hill,
Carved by the sculptor, Light,
Stands calm and still
In the deep hush
Of early dawn..."

Barnabas Ramon Fortune:
"Church in the Early Morning
Light."

ENGLAND

"And did those feet in ancient
time

Walk upon England's mountains
green?

And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures
seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded
hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic Mills?
Bring me my bow of burning
gold!

Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds
unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental
fight,

Nor shall my sword sleep in my
hand,

Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant
land".

William Blake: "Jerusalem."

POT POURRI OF THOUGHT

JAPAN

"Winter has at last come
Unmistakably even to my cottage
In the land of Tsu,
Which lies hidden
Among the rush-leaves."

Minamoto No Shigeyuki: "Shui
Shu."

RUSSIA

"...The wind lashes at the
cross-roads

And the frost stings to the bone.
With his nose stuck in his collar
A bourgeois stands alone.

And who's this fellow tosses his
long hair
And mutters with a mournful air:
"Renegades!

Russia is dead!"

One of those pen-pushing
blades—
Gently bred..."

Alexander Blok: "The Twelve"

A. W. PARCHMENT & CO., LTD.

Wholesalers of Quick Selling
Merchandise for every
type of Store.

"WE SELL WHAT SELLS BEST"
98 ORANGE ST. Phone 4142

Fletcher & Company Ltd.

Montego Bay Kingston
12-20 Harbour St. 107 Harbour St.

General Agents & Attorneys for:—

The Insurance Company of North America, Pennsylvania

The Home Insurance Company, New York

The Halifax Insurance Company, Nova Scotia, and

The Eagle Star Insurance Company, London

General Managers, Maritime Life Assurance Co., Ltd.

Place ALL for Insurance with us at the
LOWEST Cost with MAXIMUM Protection
Strength Reputation Service

CHINA

"O Soul go not to the North,
To the Lame Dragon's frozen
peaks;

Where trees and grasses dare not
grow;

Where the river runs too wide to
cross

And too deep to plumb,

And the sky is white with snow

And the cold cuts and kills,

O Soul seek not to fill

The treacherous voids of the
North!"

Ch'u Yuan: "The Great
Summons."

AMERICA

"Are you dreaming of Christmas?
Have you forgotten

The smell of holly and pine, the
bright fire burning,

The snow and the little bells, the
patter of reindeer

On, Donner and Blitzen!...

Are you dreaming of Christmas?
This is it. This is the holiday, the

season of joy,

The feast of lights, of candles
and tabernacles,

The heavenly planet, the Baby
born in the manger,

The modest ox, the wise men
kneeling, the children..."

Robert Nathan: "Christmas 1942."

GERMANY

"A leaf falls softly at my feet,
Sated with rain and summer
heat;

What time this leaf was green
and new,

I still had parents dear and true.
A leaf — how soon it fades away!

Child of the spring, the autumn's
prey;

Yet has this leaf outlived, I see,
So much that was most dear to
me."

Ludwig Uhland: "A Leaf."

PALESTINE

"Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy
palaces."

Psalms. CXXII. 7.

JAMAICA

"Now at last comes glad December,
Happy month we all remember

Throughout all the months
preceding,

To whose goal their paths are
leading;

For it brings the Christmas
Season,

Of all Christendom's joy the
reason

Is the wondrous Christmas story,
With its precious hope and
glory..."

Elsie M. Hutton: "December."



COLGATE
✓ Cleans your teeth
✓ Cleans your breath
✓ Helps prevent decay

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

SERVING THE BANKING NEEDS OF JAMAICANS

SINCE 1889

FIFTEEN BRANCHES IN JAMAICA AT YOUR

DISPOSAL

YOUR PATRONAGE IS INVITED

ESTABLISHED 1832

Christmas Festival of Gifts



Buy it—try it
Enjoy it today!



BATCHELORS Chicken Noodle
Soup is a delicious treat your
whole family will enjoy. Delicious,
fragrant chicken broth, garnished
with parsley, and full of tender
nourishing noodles. It takes only
a short time to prepare: all you
do is empty the contents of the
packet into 1½ pints of boiling
water and cook for 7 minutes.

It's really DELICIOUS!

May Christmas
and the
New Year be
bright with happiness
for you.

V. E. BREAKSPEAR

27 Princess Street
Kingston.



KEEPING BABY HAPPY. Chil-
dren rank high in your list on
Christmas. Gifts for children
outnumber your gifts to adults
four to one. The place to find
children's accessories like
dresses, shoes, suits, toys, and
such things is THE SPECIALTY
SHOP. The little corner they
have for children accessories
can save you many shopping
hours in town because you will
find the things you want at the
moderate price you want to pay
for them. Make it a point to—
visit THE SPECIALTY SHOP on one of your Christmas shopping
tours.



Christmas shopping there.

LEARN TO RELAX. The sport shirt
with a gift—a gift of relaxation, that
is. THE SPORTS offer in sport shirt
this Christmas is the "Air-lift" and the
"Glee Togs." Off with the dress shirt
and on with one of these. It is just
the gift that everyman would appre-
ciate. You can easily choose one that
will suit his taste from the variety in
patterns and colours they have. THE
SPORTS has the distinction of having
the best in men's wearing apparel and
you can't go wrong when you do your

ACCENT ON HANDBAG. For your new
dress you'll want a handbag that compli-
ments and accents. The exciting new
collection of handbags at CENTRAL
STORE is just for you. Here you will find
the important handbag of the season in
all the new plastic and fabrics. They
come either dull or shiny and in popular
shades and the price is such that you will
find plenty of change to put into your
brand new purse after you buy one.
CENTRAL STORE also can recommend
their housecoats and bedjackets. The
housecoats are in satin and chenille and come in white, rose and
aqua colours and the bedjackets in floral satin and georgine.



Quality LIQUORS for the HOLIDAYS

— Outstanding in quality and goodness — 'EMU' Wines are
world renowned for their taste-tingling warmth — each one will
bring good cheer and success to your parties.

"EMU" Wines

- * 333 RUBY PORT
- * 444 WHITE PORT
- * 999 TAWNY PORT
- * VINTAGE PORT

- * SIR JOHN'S SHERRY
- * CELLARERS BROWN SHERRY
- * MANZILLA SHERRY
- * SANTERNE

Agent — R. A. MCKENZIE & CO. — 99 Harbour St. (upstairs).

Listen Fridays at 5.45 to 'LET'S GO NATIVE' on Radio Jamaica.

SANTA... MAKES MUSIC

at the Music
centre of Kingston
MONTAGUE'S
MUSICKE
129 TOWER STREET
Tel: 3820



We look forward each year
to sharing with our many
friends the brightness and
goodwill of the holiday
season.

A. L. EVANS LTD.
145 Harbour St., P.O. Box 328
Telephone 3132.



from

HUDSON'S
Refrigeration Service

If your refrigerator is not
working right, let us check
and repair for you. We do
complete servicing for your
electric refrigerator.

Refrigeration and
Electrical Engineer

Fitzie D. Hudson
Prop.

17 West Race Course Rd.
Tel: 4853

Christmas Festival of Gifts

Decide for yourself



POUR IT!



NOTICE ITS LIGHT, PLEASANT AROMA



SIP IT-ENJOY IT

THEN YOU'LL ALWAYS STAY WITH IT!

Captain Morgan RUM

Finest Quality and Flavour
Produced Specially For Jamaica

Exclusive Distributors
In Jamaica —
BRYDEN & EVELYN LTD.

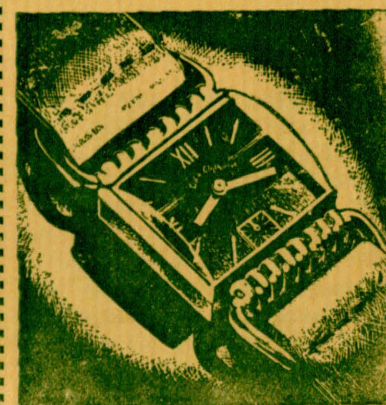
ALL DRESSED UP. There is a wonderful promise of complimentary glamour in the exciting new dresses that REMCO has for the holiday season. You'll cherish the fashion of the many styles they have and you will most certainly be delighted with the wide array of linen and spun sportswear, taffeta, nylon and sheer cocktail and evening dresses. The price tag on every one keeps you and your budget in mind. REMCO is the place indeed for readymade dresses. Don't wait for the last minute rush when it comes to dresses because you want to get the pick of the lot.



Best wishes for a Merry Christmas and our sincere thanks for your appreciated patronage.

JAMAICA ICE CREAM INDUSTRIES

57 Harbour St.



TIME MARCHES ON. A wrist-watch is right as a gift... a precious necessity for yourself. At THE FAVOURITE JEWELLERY STORE there is a wide range of watches, many with important water and shock-proof features. All are guaranteed to give you lengthy, proud and good-looking use. Other gift suggestions from L. A. HENRIQUES are "Spode", "Minton" and "Crown Staffordshire" Chinaware, beautiful English hand-cut crystal ware,

E. P. N. S. silverware, genuine leather goods, and a host of other items in jewellery. Come in early while the selection is good.

SEA ISLAND MAGIC. The finest addition to your top dresser drawer is a Sea Island Cotton Shirt that can be found only at THE MEN'S SHOP. They are as fine as silk and strong as canvas and will outlast any other shirt. Whatever your preference THE MEN'S SHOP collection offers the shirt you want in your size. This is just the place to shop for men's dress shirts as well as everything else in men's apparel. You will make a gift that is just right because they try their best to help you select the right gift.



This Year Give
CAMERAS

We have an extensive range of cameras for your amateur cameraman friend, and in various price brackets. Ask at our Photo counter.



Also Photographic Equipment and Supplies

stanley motta's

109 HARBOUR ST.



May the joyful pleasures of your Christmas Holiday become the core of happy memories for the coming year!

SANGSTER'S BOOK ROOM
99 Harbour St.,
Kingston

CHIN YEE & CO., LTD.
TRAVEL AGENCY DEPT.

Agents For

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS
KLM DUTCH AIRLINES
BRITISH WEST INDIAN AIRWAYS
BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION
AIR FRANCE
AMERICAN PRESIDENT STEAMSHIP LINES

If you travel at all whether by air or by sea, consult us.

TIRED FEET?

Hot, tired feet need the threefold comfort treatment—A Cuticura Soap bath, Cuticura Ointment application, and Cuticura Talcum between the toes. Try it and know what real foot comfort is like.

Cuticura OINTMENT

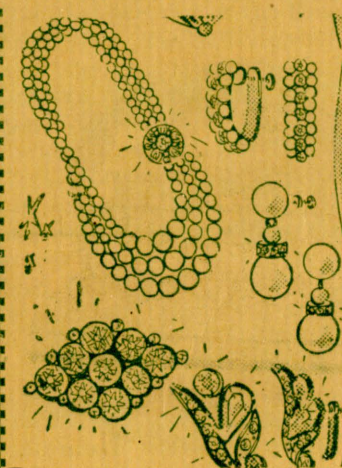


TOYS Galore for XMAS!

A
HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

R. W. Taylor & Co.
38 SOUTH PARADE
KINGSTON

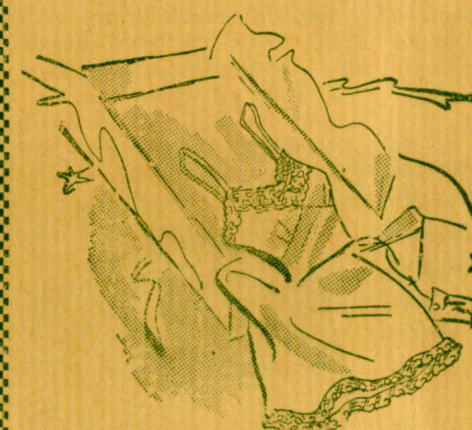
Christmas Festival of Gifts



FASHION FOR THE SEASON. To meet your every mood with easy fattery THE HUB has a lovely collection of costume jewellery, everyone a darling of the new fashion season, so smartly styled with the new style appeal. There are bracelets beautifully adorned with pearl and coloured stones. Then there is an attractive necklace of twisted beads and pearls, chains with pendants, beautiful sets of earrings and brooches to match in pearls and diamonds. Individual brooches of distinctive designs in heart and oval shape are gems. These are all to be seen

at THE HUB and the best advice is that you go early and make your selection.

JEWELS FOR MILADY. A gift that will have first-honour place is a diamond ring. At THE POPULAR JEWELLERY STORE you will find a dream of a diamond ring—diamonds of all sizes, gems that will brilliantly reflect your feelings. There are other precious stones there that they can set for you in a ring of any desired shape or form. When it comes to gift ideas in jewellery and watches for both ladies and men, THE POPULAR JEWELLERY STORE is decidedly the place to go. For such lifetime gifts you'll find them all there in the best setting.



SWEET DREAMS. This is wonderful news for the busy Christmas shopper. For yourself or for a present BETTYMAR has some beautiful lace-trimmed nightie and negligee sets that are a dream. They are in various colours and patterns—white and blue and floral in satin, sheer and crepe de chine. BETTYMAR also specialises in children's wear and are exclusive for their Tootal Robia Voile for children's dresses. In this department

they have a lovely assortment of smocked robia voile dresses for children from one year of age and up. You will get what you like at BETTYMAR and you will most certainly like what you get.

FOR SMART SHOES

You Need
Fine Leathers

BY

Harty's Leather Limited

JAMAICA'S LEADING LEATHER MANUFACTURERS

207 TOWER ST.

PHONE 3259



Holiday Dances
at the
CATHAY CLUB
ON
Christmas Eve



and
New Year's Eve



Make It The
Happiest Holiday
You Ever Spent
MUSIC BY THE
CATHAYANS

Admission by Invitation.

Christmas Festival of Gifts



Have
Something
Really Special
TO OFFER AT
CHRISTMAS



Sparkling
WHITEWAYS
Non-Alcoholic
CYDRAX

The Ladies Love It!
The Kiddies Love It!
And—it's A Special Treat
for those who cannot
take Alcohol.

PRICES:
FLAGON Q.T'S. 4/6
BOTTLES 2/-
PINTS 1/6
L. J. WILLIAMS MARKETING
CO. LTD.
41 ORANGE ST. — PHONE 2611
SOLE AGENTS

DRESS UP YOUR BEDROOM with a new chenille bedspread for Christmas. HANNA'S 31 has a large variety from which to choose in double and three-quarter sizes—in plain colours, coloured designs and white with coloured patterns. Your choice of one of these bedspreads will make a lovely Christmas present for any of your friends who appreciate something practical and beautiful. HANNA'S 31 can also show you the loveliest lace bedspreads in shades of aqua, blue, rose, gold, white and ecru. They are a homemaker's delight and both the gift and the giver will find satisfaction in giving and receiving.



PIPE OF PEACE. The shop with the gift of knowing what to give is the TOPPER. It will be worth your while to pay a visit there early on your Christmas shopping tour. Everything is attractively displayed and the shelves are loaded with gift suggestions. For men you can find anything from an attractive brief case to a good smoking pipe. For the ladies a travelling cosmetic bag will be just her heart's desire. On your Christmas hunt just remember that the TOPPER carries many exclusive gift items for men and women.

KEEP HER WARM. So warm and lovely for the cold evenings are the cardigans you find at HANNA'S 79½. They come in high and V-neck types. The striped and plain colours come in brown, gold, grey, beige, pink, aqua and white. Their size range from 32-38 and the price from 52/6 to 55/-. A cardigan is a perennial favourite and as a gift at Christmas there is no doubt it will be a most welcome addition to any woman's wardrobe. HANNA'S 79½ specialise in the practical gift and they are all suitably priced to make your money go farther.



ROYAL CREMO ICE CREAM
YOUR BEST CHOICE

Bulk ice-cream can be served in so many ways—it is the perfect dessert. Buy a quart of Royal Cremo Ice Cream and make Sundaes at home, with nuts, sliced fresh fruit, whipped cream or hot fudge. It's economical.

Manufactured by
THE ROYAL REFRIGERATION CO.
Phone 2758



AS WELCOME
GIFTS AT
CHRISTMAS

Candies are just the
thing & always enjoyed
by young & old alike.
Take your choice from
these famous Lines.

"CALLARD &
BOWSERS"
BUTTER SCOTCH

"CARSONS"
CHOCOLATES

BATGER'S
ASSORTED
CANDIES

On Sale
Everywhere

**CECIL B. FACEY
LTD.**

Agents

PERSONS PLACES THINGS

By Old Joe

THINGS

A CHRISTMAS IN JAMAICA

Many writers have pictured for us the famous "John Canoe" and "Set Girls" festivities, once so popular in Jamaica at Christmas and New Year. Few, however, are as vivid and detailed as that by M. G. Lewis—popularly known as "Monk" Lewis—in his "Journal of a West India Proprietor". Here is some of what he saw around a century ago: The sudden sound of the drum and banjee called attention to a procession of the John-Canoe—a Merry-Andrew dressed in a striped doublet, and bearing up on his head a kind of pasteboard house-boat, filled with puppets, representing some sailors, some soldiers, others again slaves at work on a plantation, etc. The Negroes are allowed three days for holiday at Christmas, and also New Year's Day, which being the last is always reckoned by them as the festival of the greatest importance. It is for this day that they reserve their finest dresses, and lay their schemes for displaying their show and expense to the greatest advantage. Nothing could look more gay than the procession which we now saw with its train of attendants, all dressed in white, and marching two by two, (except when the file was broken here and there by a single horseman), and its band of music, and its scarlet flags fluttering about in the breeze, now disappearing behind a projecting clump of mangrove trees, and then again emerging into an open part of the road, as it wound along the shore towards the town of Black River.

Lewis's next introduction to the Jamaican Festive Season celebrations was via the "Set Girls" which interested him very much, and to the explanation and description of which he devoted much space in his Journal. It seems, (he writes), many years ago, an Admiral of the Red was superseded on the Jamaica Station by an Admiral of the Blue; and both of them gave balls at Kingston to the "Brown Girls"; for the fair sex elsewhere are called the "brown girls" in Jamaica. In consequence of these balls, all Kingston was divided in-

to parties; from thence the division spread into other districts; and ever since, the whole island at Christmas, is separated into the rival factions of the Blues and the Reds, (the Reds representing also the English, the Blues the Scotch), who contend for setting forth their processions with the greatest taste and magnificence. This year several gentlemen in the neighbourhood of Black River had subscribed very largely towards the expenses of the show; and certainly it proved the finest scene that I ever witnessed, to which the mutual jealousy and pique of the two parties against each other contributed in no slight degree. The Blues had the advantage beyond a doubt; this, a Red girl told us she could not deny; but still, though the Reds were beaten, she would not be a Blue Girl for the whole universe! On the other hand, Miss Edwards (the mistress of the hotel from whose window we saw the show), was rank Blue to the very tips of her fingers, and had, indeed, contributed one of her female slaves to sustain a very important character in the Show; for when the Blue procession was ready to set forward, there was evidently a hitch, something was wanting; and there seemed to be no possibility of getting on without it—when suddenly we saw a tall woman dressed in mourning, (being Miss Edwards herself), rush out of her hotel, dragging along by the hand a strange, uncouth kind of figure, all feathers, and pitchfork, and painted pasteboard, who moved most reluctantly, and turned to be no less a personage than Britannia herself. The poor girl, it seems, was bashful at appearing in this conspicuous manner before so many spectators, and hung back when it came to the point. But her mistress had seized hold of her by main force and placed her in her destined position. The music struck up; Miss Edwards gave the goddess a push forwards; the elbows and drum sticks of the fiddlers attacked her in the rear; and on went Britannia willy-nilly! The Blue girls called themselves "The Blue girls of Waterloo"—"Britannia rules the day", streamed upon the Blue flag; "Red girls forever" floated upon the Red. But in point of taste and invention, the former carried it hollow. First Britannia, then a band of music; then the flag; then the Blue King and Queen—the Queen splendidly dressed in white and silver, (in scorn of the opposite party, her train was borne by a little girl in red); his Majesty wore a full British Admiral's uniform, with a white satin sash, and a huge cocked hat with a gilt paper crown upon the top of it. These

were immediately followed by 'Nelson's Car,' being a kind of canoe decorated with blue and drapery, and with Trafalgar written on the front of it; and the procession was closed by a long train of Blue grandees, (the women dressed in uniforms of white, with robes of blue muslin, all Princes and Princesses. Dukes and Duchesses, every mother's child of them. The Red girls were also dressed very gaily and prettily, but they had nothing in point of invention that could vie with Nelson's Car and Britannia; and when the Red throne made its appearance, language cannot express the contempt with which our landlady eyed it. "It was

neither one thing nor the other." Miss Edwards was of opinion. "Merely a few yards of calico stretched over some planks." And when she told me that somebody had just snatched at a medal which Britannia wore around her neck; and had endeavoured to force it away, I asked her, 'who had done so?' "Oh, one of the Red party, of course," she replied.

John Canoe made no part of the procession, but he and his rival Cravfish, (a personage of whom I heard, but could not obtain a sight), seemed to act upon quite an independent interest, and go about from house to house

Continued on page 26

"Fix it Daddy,
please!"



MANY of the things "Daddy" must be prepared to "fix" for that son of his are so obvious that he expects to take them in his stride.

For instance—the comfort in which the boy is accustomed to live must be maintained. There must be sound home-training, too . . . a good education to fit the young man of the future for a highly competitive world.

Yet every father risks defeat of his plans until he can answer "yes" to one question . . . "Will there be a regular income to carry them through if I am no longer here to earn it?"

The one sure way to provide the right answer is through Life Insurance. It can be arranged in the form of a guaranteed monthly income to replace earnings should the breadwinner be taken away.

THE
MANUFACTURERS
INSURANCE **LIFE** COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE

Established 1887

TORONTO, CANADA

ANGELS IN THE NIGHT

By JANET C. BUTLER

WILLIAM RANKIN was a bachelor of 34 years, good-looking in a dark, manly way, with a firm chin which belied his deceptively gentle manner. Added to his charms, which attracted women not a little, were three houses which his father had left him when he died; for what woman could be entirely indifferent to a choice of three houses?

Women were apt to think that William was the ideal husband, only lacking a wife because he was too shy to take the lead. That is where they made their first mistake, for William was not really shy. He had been badly disillusioned twice when he thought he had found the ideal woman. In each instance the girl had tried to bring him to the point. And that was the end of it. For William had a mind of his own.

After that, he took to a racing car and a pipe and wore atrociously shabby clothes when he wasn't at the bank where he earned his living.

But William and his charms are out of circulation when this story begins because he had just been taken into hospital in a hurry and had his appendix removed. He opened his eyes—they were blue and could look dark and rather dreamy—turned his head and took his bearings. The ward was gloomy, and, quite near, he saw a desk with a shaded light hanging over it.

On either side of him beds stretched into the gloom and the sounds of many different keys in the scale of breathing came to him. There was another sound too! A white-capped figure with a blue cape sat at the desk murmuring over a book, while another figure all in white seemed to be listening in the gloom beside her. William wondered if he ought to say he was awake, but decided to watch. He did not feel too badly now.

The figure at the desk rose and, on padded feet, rustled out briskly. Then, the other figure in the gloom seemed to become galvanized into action and several of the bed occupants sat up. She hurried in and out of the light taking them drinks and tucking them up, and then she came towards William and softly set up a bedside lamp and shaded it. He felt her hand on his wrist and peered at her through his lashes

while she consulted a watch and counted.

SHE looked like an angel, he decided, but knowing what he did about women he thought it must be the uniform and setting. Still, he opened his eyes, and when next she looked at him she smiled.

"How are you feeling, Mr. Rankin?" she asked. She had a soft musical voice, but, of course, that was only because it had to be pitched low.

"I'm quite comfortable, thank you," he said primly, and untruthfully.

She smiled again and came back in a few minutes with pillows and made William more comfortable.

"Thank you!" he said gruffly, then shut his eyes. He could feel her long gaze on him then she went away again. William feigned sleep and watched her. Every ten minutes or so she came quite close to him, looked and then went away as he breathed peacefully and kept his eyes shut.

The ward settled down to sleep, but William did not. He watched the nurse as she sat down at the desk and wrote hurriedly; then she passed the book to another figure who came into the gloom from the doorway and left again.

Presently she came to William again, and he breathed peacefully and shut his eyes. She put her fingers on his wrist and he opened them just enough to look through his lashes at her while she consulted the watch, but she was not doing that this time, she was regarding him with a mixture of mischief and sternness in her expression.

She has a straight little nose, he thought, and her hands are cool and quick. One couldn't help noticing things like that about her. Perhaps she was a wonderful nurse inside those walls and just like other women outside. William hated the idea when it came to him.

"Why are you pretending to be asleep?" she asked in a whisper. "Are you afraid of an injection to make you sleep?"

"I'm watching you." William heard himself whisper hoarsely. It gave him a shock because he hadn't meant to say that.

"That is nice of you, but now you had better sleep while its quiet," she chuckled softly and

went off. William shut his eyes and hated himself. Now she would begin to get ideas about him, and as soon as she knew he had a house or two and a decent job it would be all up with him! For a moment, panic seized him at the thought of himself driving a "family" car, then suddenly the idea appealed to him.

She came back and deftly injected something into his arm.

"Now go to sleep and no nonsense," she said firmly. "Shut your eyes and think of black velvet or something like that." and she flitted off. Pretty cool and business like. William thought and knew no more for a long time.

It was morning, and there was a good deal of talking and some quiet laughter when he woke.

A fat, dark probationer was washing the man next to him. His eyes sought his own nurse, and when his eyes eagerly alighted on her, she was washing an old man with whiskers, and smiling happily. Perhaps she would wash him next as she was nearly finished.

Presently the probationer saw him and asked how he felt. William had not thought about it

much, but he answered promptly that he felt pretty awful, and watched his nurse. Soon she emptied her basin and came across to him.

"You will feel seedy until you have some tea," she told him quite gently. Then she examined his bandage briskly and felt his pulse, then left him. Not a word more! He felt disappointed.

The probationer washed him. It was a great disappointment too; and she did not dry his face properly either. Why didn't "she" come.

When she did, it was with the probationer to make his bed. He smiled feebly at her. If she would only treat him like old Whiskers she was washing so tenderly when he woke! Evidently there was nothing out of the ordinary in the way she treated him.

While the bedmaking was in progress he asked her what her name was.

"Nurse Crawford, and this is Nurse Primrose," she answered promptly and flicked a sheet under his nose, then a blanket, and so on until he was finished, and they left him to his thoughts.

She is a lovely girl, he thought. But she must be very tired in the morning after working so

hard all night. Perhaps tomorrow night she will be nicer.

But she was just the same.

In face of her brisk, efficient manner, he could never say any of the significant, friendly things he thought of during the day. She seemed bent on making him physically whole again. She even gave him hot milk if he didn't sleep; so that he tried his best not to sleep.

On the seventh night he got his hot milk at midnight when he had managed to waken and stay awake watching her for quite some time.

"This is awfully nice of you," he murmured as he took it. "You must get very tired," he added.

"Oh no! I like night duty," she smiled.

"You must like nursing altogether," he suggested.

"It is exciting." She looked at him keenly. "Are you feeling all right?" she added.

"Oh yes, thank you," he said quickly his heart accelerating a little at having made her linger. What dare he say next?

"What do you do in the daytime?" he asked awkwardly.

"Play tennis and sleep; or just sleep," she said absently as she put her fingers on his wrist and looked at him again. "Are you sure you feel all right," she asked.

"Oh yes." His heart thumped as she bent over him. He wanted to kiss her. He decided that he had never felt fitter in his life.

"I'd better take your temperature," she exclaimed professionally. She put her fingers on his forehead, and found that he was quite fevered. His pulse seemed to be rapid. She slipped off and returned with a thermometer.

AFTER that, the Doctor on his rounds examined him and a pulse chart appeared on his locker and for the rest of the night her soft fingers lingered on his wrist every hour while he pretended to be asleep. He hoped he was going to be ill just for another week, then she might say she would go out with him when he had been discharged.

Towards morning he slept, and woke feeling ravenously hungry, but he was back on fluids again.

"You have had a slight rise of temperature," Nurse Crawford told him. "It may be nothing, so don't worry," and she smiled so kindly at him and a fair curl tickled his face as she made his bed so that he wished he had another appendix to come out. It was a pity about his breakfast, but still!

Then the next night she did not come. It was the dark probationer.

"Where is Nurse Crawford?" he asked dismally.

"She is on nights off," she told him cheerfully. "You will have to be content with me," and she grinned wickedly and put a thermometer under his tongue. His temperature and pulse sank to almost sub-normal, and in three days more he found himself in a convalescent home without seeing his goddess again. He wrote letters to her every day and tore them up.

When he was back at the bank he had an inspiration which anyone else less in love would have had earlier. He sent her a beautifully worded note of thanks for her care, and dispatched it with some of his best roses.

When her short reply, equally charmingly worded, arrived, he got the idea of sending more roses, and still more, until twice a week he even had to place an order with a florist, his own garden having been stripped of its best.

Every week she wrote and thanked him and said he mustn't do it, but he still did until at last she ran out of words and he heard nothing more for two long weary weeks. Then he decided on action.

He dashed up to the hospital in his racing car after 11 one night, and gave the night porter a cheerful smile as he breezed past him.

"I have to go to Ward 18," he announced and left the man staring after him.

"Well, I expect Sister will stop 'im if he has no business here, but he looks important enough," and he scratched his head and went back into his little box.

WILLIAM strode up the long light corridor until he was out of sight. Then he leaned against a darkened doorway for a minute to recover. The audacity of his action suddenly appalled him, and his knees felt weak. "But I must see her," he muttered and walked softly on.

Presently, he heard voices and slipped into a doorway while Sister and a Doctor passed in the opposite direction. Two more minutes of excitement and fear, and he was in Ward 18.

He stood by the kitchen door and looked into the shadows of the ward. A figure in white glided up to the desk and stood there reading the report book. Her hair gleamed silver in the

light. She looked unreal and far-away to William. He watched her with his heart beating faster and his mouth dry with nervousness. But he must speak to her.

She saw him and came quickly towards him.

"Goodness! How did you get in?" she exclaimed anxiously.

"I just walked in — with a little care, of course. I just had to see you. Will you come out with me sometimes?" The words tumbled over each other.

"Did you take the bother to 'slip' in to say that?" she laughed softly. "It is so very charming of you to send all those roses — the hospital was full of them," she added smiling up at him.

She is different now I am not a patient, he thought happily. There was a shy gleam in her eye and she was blushing. He suddenly felt very resolute; no longer unsure of himself.

"I want to see a lot of you. Do you think you could bear it?" he smiled into her eyes.

"I am sure I could," and she smiled demurely back at him, and the light from the desk-lamp caught her hair again.

And of course she does; for she is now Mrs. William.

THE WIFE WHO RAN AWAY

(Continued from page 3)

After a long wait, the boat came and she boarded it. All the other passengers seemed to possess the mysterious faculty of reading her mind. The minute they set eyes on her they knew that she had had a family quarrel, and was running away from home. They advised her: "You must have been wrong, otherwise they would not have punished you. Besides, even if the ywere wrong, you are only such a young woman that you should try to put up with your elders. If you do not learn to control your wild temper, you will only invite more hardships in the future, I advise you to return home by the same boat. Whom can you depend upon now that you've run away from home?"

She only bowed her head even lower and said not a word, and her silence irritated them. And one said:

"How can we know what she has in her mind? Perhaps a man is waiting for her in the city!" This remark brought forth appeal of hearty laughter from all the passengers. Still she paid no attention to them.

When she arrived in the city,

Continued on page 26

BUY COMMER QUALITY PRODUCTS DESIGNED FOR HARD WORK AND DURABILITY

WE WELCOME ALL ENQUIRIES

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS

JAMAICA TRACTOR & EQUIPMENT
COMPANY

WELWORTH PARK, SPANISH TOWN ROAD

MAILING ADDRESS

Telephone 5255-6-7
3 Lines

P.O. BOX 213
KINGSTON.

For XMAS And All SEASONS

There is nothing more appreciated
by your Girl Friend

than a Gift

of Perfume

And when it is

"Khus-Khus"



Moonlight Memories or
L'Amour by

Benjamin

of 97 East St.
Kingston

It is Something to write Home About!

TALKING IT OVER

By ELIZABETH MARTIN

Dear Readers:

I'd like to pause here and wish you all a very happy Christmas.

We all have had our little worries and trials in the heart that has just passed but let's try to forget them as this glad season comes around, and try to bring cheer to those less fortunate than ourselves.

May the New Year bring peace, prosperity and happiness to you.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin:

I work in a shop so I do a lot of walking daily. But my friends who go riding, cycling, swimming and play tennis all tell me that I should join them, that I need exercise. I don't see why this is necessary when I am always on my feet.

"Shop Girl"

Dear "Shop Girl":

I am afraid your friends are correct — all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. The kind of walking you do is entirely different from taking exercise. When you do exercise the mind and the whole body are relaxed and that's the important thing. Then again, your legs aren't the only part of your body which need exercise — your chest, arms and other parts of your body also require exercise.

Take your friends' advice and go out in the fresh air more often and relax. You'll find a new zest for living and your whole outlook on life will be different.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin:

There is something I would like to tell my boy friend but I don't want to hurt his feelings because he is sort of sensitive. Whenever we go to a movie and I take a coat I think it would be nice if when we went in he took it and helped me with it — I mean to place it on the back of the seat so that I get it over my shoulder without struggling too much with it when I am ready for it. When I see other men do it I always admire them for their thoughtfulness.

C. L.

Dear C. L.:

If your boy friend sees this letter maybe he'll do the correct thing next time.

A gentleman always help a lady with her coat. It is really pleasing to the eye to see the correct thing. The next time you

go to a movie as soon as you sit you could hand him your coat and say "please help me with my coat," or something to that effect. Do it naturally and after a while it will also become natural to him.

If you will remember, I wrote something on this before but maybe your friend did not see it.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin:

I am twenty-six years old and still unmarried. For the past five years I've known a boy and about a year-and-a-half ago he proposed to me but I refused because I do not really love him the way I should love the man I marry. He has been waiting since, hoping that I'll change my mind.

He is a nice boy, but as I say I do not love him. I don't want to spend the rest of my life single — what shall I do, Miss Martin. I feel very guilty having him love me this way and I can't return the affection.

"Doubtful"

Dear Doubtful:

It is very hard for one to advise another about the affairs of the heart.

You have said that this boy is "quite nice" but I don't know whether he has all the qualities which you think would make a good husband. I don't mean that he should be a perfect man for it is quite impossible to find one, but he should at least please you in certain ways. This is just as important in marriage as what we call "love".

If you like him and think his habits are reasonably good, if he is not repulsive to you, then maybe you could take a chance. After all, every marriage is a gamble if you stop to think of it.

If you do decide to marry him don't ever let him feel that you are doing him a favour and don't you ever feel that way. Do your part as a good wife and the chances are you'll make a success of marriage.

Don't make any decision right away but don't keep the man waiting too long—a year-and-a-half is a long time.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin:

Three months ago I became engaged to a girl I have known for about a year.

My problem is that I now find myself not really in love with my

fiancée. I don't know if I ever was in love with her and the thought of marriage is getting me scared. I have been going out with other girls in the meanwhile. I don't know how to tell her — can you help me.

"Desperate."

Dear "Desperate":

How did you ever get yourself in this position. Having known her for a year why did you get

Continued on page 26



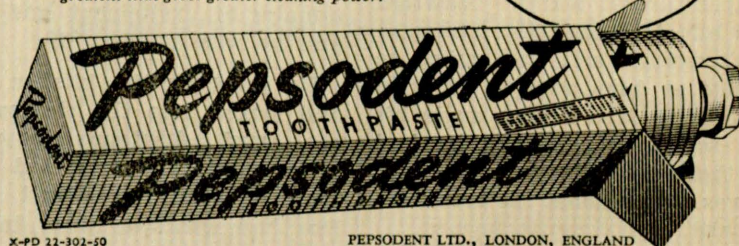
Only your mirror will tell you...

if your teeth are as white as hers!

Smile at yourself in the mirror! Look carefully at your teeth. Do they sparkle and shine as they should? The answer is "Yes" when you use Pepsodent, for Pepsodent contains Irium, the special ingredient that floats away dull film from your teeth, leaves them so much whiter, your smile so much brighter!

THE TOOTHPASTE WITH IRIUM ★

★ Irium is the registered trade mark of Pepsodent Ltd., for a special soluble ingredient that gives greater cleaning power.



X-40 22-302-50

PEPSODENT LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND

IN PARENTHESIS

Tact is the art of knowing how far you can go too far.

The Newly-weds had bought a turkey for Christmas. They had guests; and as Newly-wed was an amateur at carving, his wife insisted on his learning how to carve, from the cookery book.

When the turkey appeared on the table, the host was plainly at a loss how to begin.

"Why don't you carve it, Dear?" asked his wife anxiously. "You know exactly how to do it."

"Of course I do, Love," said Newly-wed, "but I can't find any of the dotted lines."

If all the saviours of humanity were laid end to end, they would not reach a conclusion.

It was Christmas week, and the dustman was on his usual round wishing his patrons the compliments of the season, hoping, of course, to extract a Christmas-box.

He came to one house, and on the door being opened he wished the lady the usual compliments, at the same time adding, "I'm the man who empties the dust-bin."

"Thank you, same to you," was her reply; "and I'm the lady who fills it."

In England they use suckers to lift big shopwindows into position. Here they use the big windows to get the suckers into position.

I want to buy my girl a Christmas present.

What do you think she would like.

Does she like you?

Oh, yes, I'm positive she likes me.

If she likes you, she'll like anything.

Oh, sir, there's a Scotchman out there who wants to buy ten cents worth of poison. How can I save him?

Tell him it'll cost twenty cents.

Small Man (to burglar): My wife says I'm to throw you out — come and have a drink.

The seven ages of woman are: First, a baby, then an infant, then a miss, then she's a young woman, a young woman, a young woman and a young woman.

Mathematics are a fascinating subject, but the lowest of the sciences—the only thinking that can be done by a machine!

Excitement ran high at the football match. One of the linesmen was uncertain regarding a ball that went into touch, so the referee went over to investigate. The burly captain of the homesters approached.

"Now, look 'ere, ref," he said. "What's it goin' to be? Inside, outside, offside, or suicide?"

I want to buy a present for my wife.

Can I interest you in something in silk stockings?

Well, let's see about the present first.

"If you get up earlier in the morning than your neighbour," said the town philosopher, "and work harder and scheme more and stick to your job more closely and stay up later planning how to make more money than your neighbour, and burn the midnight oil planning how to get ahead of him while he is snoozing, not only will you leave more money when you die than he will, but you'll leave it a darn sight sooner."

"Call that a Caruso record? The man is singing in German." "Yes, Sir. The record has been translated."

A recent Hollywood studio card said: "Admit Mr. John Whosis and one wife"

The Rev. Dr. White Anderson had a good story for the Edinburgh Toastmistress Club, when he told them of the British and Russian sentries facing one another on a German road.

"Well, I've only another half-hour on duty, thank God!" said the British soldier.

"And I've only 20 minutes, thank Stalin!" was the rejoinder.

"Stalin won't live for ever. What are you going to say then?" asked Tommy.

"Thank God!" answered the Russian.

Great men never feel great; small men never feel small.

—Chinese proverb.

If a man will begin with certainties, he shall end in doubts; but if he will be content to begin with doubts, he shall end in certainties.

—Francis Bacon.

GREETINGS FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON

MAKE IT A HAPPY ONE

DRINK

DEXTRO-DELICIOUS



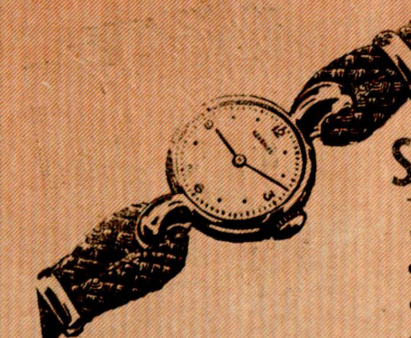
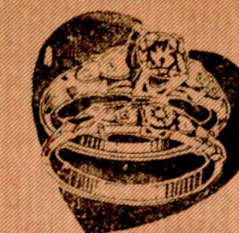
Bottled by CRESCENT MINERAL WATER CO.
69 Princess Street, Phone 2609.

for those you love

Gifts that will last a life-time, be treasured with pride — Select your Gifts here... We have a magnificent selection—

EXQUISITE JEWELRY

- RINGS
- EARRINGS
- NECKLETS
- BRACELETS
- BROOCHES



SWISS WATCHES

- INTERNATIONAL
- OMEGA
- LONGINES
- MIDO

- ROLEX
- TUDOR
- ROAMER

THE SWISS STORES

CORUBA HOUSE

PHONE 3050

International P.E.N. Club Congress At Lusanne

by H. V. ORMSBY MARSHALL

The 23rd Congress of the International P.E.N. Club was held from June 22nd to 28th this year at Lausanne, one of Switzerland's loveliest tourist resorts, at the invitation of the French-Swiss Centre. It was attended by some two hundred members and their guests from thirty-four of the world centres, and a few special guests of honour. Each Centre was represented at the business sessions of the Congress by one or two delegates from each country, Jamaica's two delegates being Miss Gloria Escoffery and Mr. Vivian L. Virtue. Miss Escoffery is a Jamaican writer and artist who is a student at the Slade School in London, having been awarded a third year by the British Council, and Mr. Virtue, Jamaican poet, who is on long vacation in England.

General Secretary of the Congress Committee was Monsieur P. H. Jaccard, Director of the Lausanne Tourist Office, and many were the memorable excursions arranged to some of the famous sites in the area for the pleasurable enjoyment of those participating in the Congress, besides entertainments and functions of varied nature. Among the places visited was the Town Library at Neuchâtel where an exhibition of Jean Jacques Rousseau's famous manuscripts had been organised by the P.E.N., with

a librarian at hand to comment on the display; the United Nations' Palace, European headquarters of UNO in Geneva; the University of Fribourg and also the Cathedral where an organ recital was held, and the Lavaux vineyards and Dezaly wine vats where some of Europe's best wine was sampled by the excursionists.

At the Hotel Beau-Rivage the P.E.N. was entertained to luncheon by the Municipality of Lausanne; at Vevey there was a reception on the Terrace of the Casino du Rivage and a folk-lore pageant and other celebrations organised by the Académie rhodanienne. At Neuchâtel there was a reception by the Conseil d'Etat of the canton of Neuchâtel; a reception at the University of Fribourg given by the academic senate, another by the City of Lausanne; a Dinner at the Chateau de Chillon given by L'Etat de Vaud, and Cocktail Parties given at Geneva by the Association des Interêts de Genève and le Comité des Rencontres Internationales de Genève, and by M. Charles Veillon at the Terrace of the Hotel Central-Bellevue. A concert was held in the courtyard of l'Académie Académie, La Cite, Lausanne.

Business sessions were held in the Foyer of the Municipal Theatre, and at these three new

centres were ratified by the Congress, those of Indonesia, Greece, and for the Writers in Exile which is set up in London. It is hoped that centres will soon be opened in Burma and Siam thus swelling the number in the Far East. The Centre in China has, of course, long since become disintegrated. The theme of the Congress this year was HISTORY AND LITERATURE, and several excellent addresses were delivered in this connection, the most outstanding ones being those by M. Andre Chamson, the President of the French Centre, Miss C. V. Wedgwood, the President of the English Centre, and M. Henri de Ziegler. French and English were the official languages used at the Congress and two interpreters were at hand to facilitate the gathering.

Re-elected to serve as International President was Senor Benedetto Croce, famous Italian philosopher, and as International Secretary, Mr. Hermon Ould who served the P.E.N. in such a capacity ever since it was founded in 1921, to the time of his death on September 21st of this year, just less than three months after the Congress at Lausanne.

The English, French, Brazilian and American Centres submitted Resolutions and Motions to the Congress some of which were passed without any discussion, but others had to be held over for the decision of the International Executive. The Resolution submitted by the English Centre which was passed by the Congress reads as follows:

"That the P.E.N., having in mind the growing difficulties of authors throughout the world,

the increasing delays in getting books published, the rising costs of paper and printing, proposes the creation of a World Paper Pool from which all countries should be entitled to draw an agreed quota, based on past consumption, at a fair price, and asks that this proposal should be submitted to an international body, such as UNESCO, for consideration."

Attending the Congress as a member of the newly ratified Indonesian Centre was Mr. S. T. Alisjahbana, writer, editor and publisher, who was on a tour of Europe for the purpose of business and study, and to make contacts with publishers, educational institutions and the like. Miss Gloria Escoffery who met Mr. Alisjahbana at Lausanne, obtained a temporary position with him as his secretary for a period of a month, during which time she toured many of the British Universities and big publishing houses and assisted him in the penning of a paper on Bahasa Indonesia, the Indonesian language, which was to have been read before a meeting of UNESCO in November last. Miss Escoffery wrote of Mr. Alisjahbana as being "very cultured and far-seeing, one of the leaders in the new birth of Indonesian literature before and since the liberation from the Dutch."

During his stay in England he was, for a part of the time, a guest of the British Council, and in view of his great interest in writers Miss Escoffery arranged a meeting for him with some West Indian writers at present in London, Edgar Mittelholzer,

Continued on page 26

SPORTS PARADE

By GEORGE BECKFORD

If Chinese Athletic Club were given a choice to ask some gift of Santa Claus this Christmas, nothing could be more suitable and necessary than the spirit of enthusiasm to take as a talisman into the coming year. The outgoing year has really lacked the zest which pervaded the club in former years and members will have to take more interest in such things as outdoor practice at football, cricket and tennis if they expect to succeed.

It is not because the clubhouse is shorn of gleaming trophies why I feel that the club is not pulling its weight, for championship cups are not all that matters; but if there are games to be played let them be done so with purpose. CAC's Carib Cup team, for example, missed several opportunities of finishing the season in a more respectable position, but too often key players did not turn up for practice or match-day.

True, there was not the same material at hand as in a few summers past when stars as Aston Powe, Johnny Wongsam, and Charlie Lee followed Horace Chang's lead to victory. There are times that gold is not the sole collateral in world com-

merce, so when a team loses its jewels, it can recover by the produce of its own soil. So should the minor members of the C.A.C. team with whatever small skill they have for unified strength which would be enough for the sternest opponents.

The Junior cricket team were in hard luck and played gallantly until a rain-affected wicket wrung five valuable maximum points from them in Railway's favour. Had C.A.C. won, it is most likely that skipper Chang and his men would have won the next two games and entered the final. Anyway, their victors, Railway, won the Cup and congratulations to them, for this triumph may bring back the old steam of the Railmen.

TENNIS

TENNIS has been a mere void despite the open, beckoning, facilities of hard courts. Apart from Kay Wongken and Hew and Williams from the northside none of the youngsters have shown any promise. And these youngsters who did so well in the Junior Championships did not practice on the Deanery Road slabs. It would appear that the cinema and such forms of entertainment are more fascinating to the youth of today. Therefore, it is almost a paradox that the courts are occupied in the afternoons by the older business folk who have no eyes on the future. It is lamentable that this age and day no one worthy to step into the shoes of the Leahongs and Tie Ten Queens.

FOOTBALL

THE footballers started with little pretensions of becoming Junior League champions as they were barely able to field a team, but they could have done better in the Knock Out competition when they awoke to their possibilities. Calabar Old Boys were down 2-0 in the first game and five minutes to time the back wandered from his sentry

post permitted Calabar to draw the game, and the next match was lost.

The Junior footballers might have had a better team were some of the former stars certain that they would be competing, with the result that Noel Lyn went to the aid of his Alma mater—St. George's College Old Boys—and Ken Lyew played for Wembley. Both are hard shooting forwards and would have meant a vast difference to the vanguard. Lyn covered himself with glory in the Senior K. O. for St. George's this week when, substituting for Louis Black, he scored the hat-trick, three goals, to set the Dragons in the lead, but they finally lost 5-3 to Printing Office.

Most of these departments of sport could learn a lot from Chung San as to what team work, and determination means. They carried off the Senior Basket Ball trophy and here's wishing them success in the Knock Outs to come early next year.

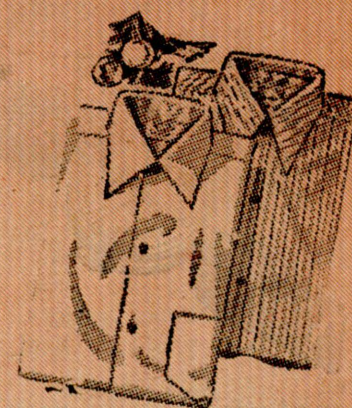
Looking at my crystal ball I foresee bright days ahead for C.A.C. The recent Garden Party held at the Chinese Public School on November 18 was successful. Over £600 was made off

"TRUBENIZED"



That's the type collar you want to go with the shirt you buy.

No starching necessary. Just press the collar slightly moistened with water.



A Jamaican product for the consumers benefit.

THE JAMAICA SHIRT MANUFACTURING CO.
118 King Street

Wishing You A Happy Christmas



we also remind you to use these economical quality products:

- SINGAPORE'S BEST SPICES
- HARVEST Garden Peas
- APL Canned Fruits, Baked Beans and Tomato Ketchup
- GLAD'S JUNKET TABLETS
- FILM STAR BUBBLE GUMS
- WING'S Gelatine, Pearl Barley, Cornflour & Peanut Butter

Agents:— **ABRAHAM BERNARD CO.,**
24A TEMPLE LANE

Trinidad Leaseholds (Ja) Ltd.
Distributors
Of
PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

PLEASE APPLY:—
20-22 SUTTON ST.,
KINGSTON, TEL. 4678.



So this is the Printer!

• CONSULT us for any type of printing or for your stationery requirements. We strive to produce printing in the modern way and our prices are competitive. We solicit your enquiries. Phone and our Salesman will call.

JAMAICA'S LEADING PRINTERS

PRINTERS LTD.

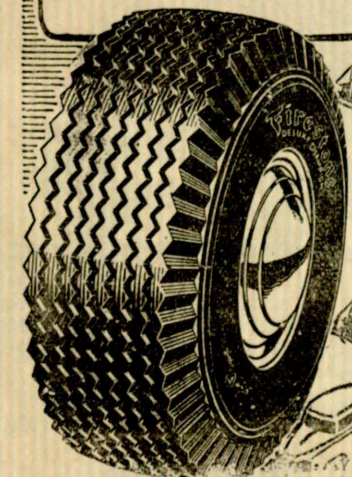
3 HANOVER STREET, KINGSTON PHONE 2101

Air Letter Forms may be obtained at the above office at 6d per dozen or at
Nathan & Co., Ltd., Stationery Department, King Street

COMMANDS THE ROAD

Firestone
DeLuxe CHAMPION

The Firestone De Luxe Champion tire is the master of any road. Skid protection when you need it, blowout protection all the time, and extra long life combine to give you the world's greatest tire value.



for that
EXTRA SOFT
Comfortable Ride
Firestone
SUPER-BALLOONS

You enjoy the greatest in driving comfort when your car is equipped with Firestone Super-Balloon Tires. Enjoy greater safety and economy too, with exclusive Skid Resistors and Gum-Dipped cord body.

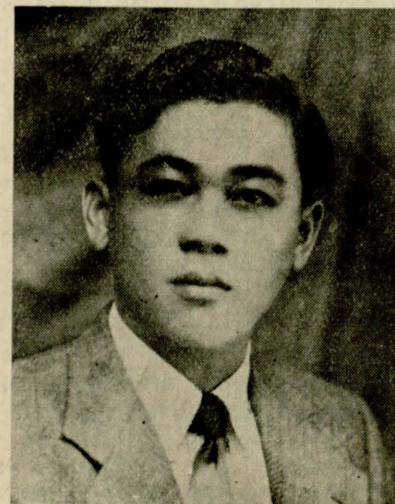
Distributors — The Firestone Department
JOHN CROOK LTD. — PHONE 3897 & 4910

the effort sparked by CAC's vice president Horace Chang. Mr. Chang told me that the club still requires £500 so that it can be repaired in time to welcome the cricket season.

Mr. Chang's next venture, which may well bring in some of the needed dough, is a big dance at Half-Way-Tree Road for the New Year. Friends and members of the Club should make this a date as there are going to be many attractions. Mr. Chang is looking forward to a revival of table tennis for which he gave two cups this year but

neither has been competed for. He is also anxious that some folk busy themselves with swimming and track and field athletics, for there is much talent coming from the Secondary Schools.

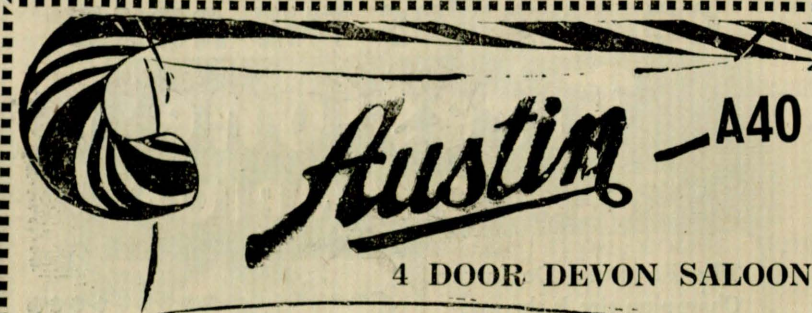
Patronage of the New Year's Dance can bring the realisation of all these things. Soon members will be able to "talk-shop" again. One knows one's friends in adversity and the crowds that attended the November Garden Party, in spite of rain, which fell during the mid afternoon, was a fitting testimony of the goodwill which exists between the



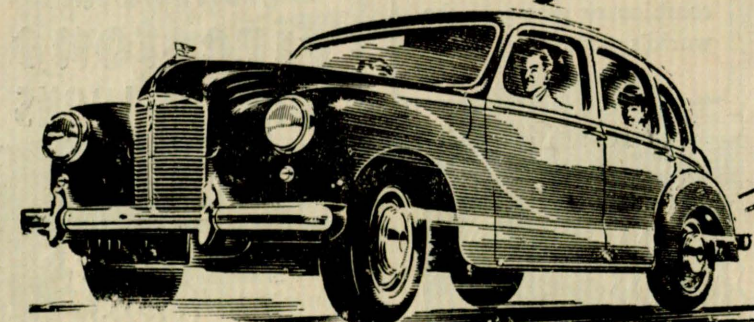
With Christmas and the New Year at our doors, I take this opportunity of extending to you and yours the Season's Heartiest Greetings, and to thank you all for the cooperation which you have so generously given me during the course of my duties.

It is my sincere hope that by God's blessing the future holds for us a full measure of health and prosperity, and that I shall always be privileged to be of service to you as the years go on.

CAPTHOR HO YEN



for Happy Motoring



Once you've driven the powerful Austin A40 you'll know that there's no other car that suits you so well. Vivid acceleration high cruising speed and smooth riding give you more driving enjoyment than you've ever had before from a car of this size.

— Outstanding new features —

- Four wheel Girling hydraulic brakes.
- The Gear Lever is now mounted on the steering column.
- Dunlopillo upholstery

Distributors — JOHN CROOK LTD.
7-11 HANOVER ST. — PHONE 5164

Chinese Community and others. Many of the supporters were business folk and sportsmen who matched their skill with CAC at cricket, tennis, football basketball, and softball. They have drank of the wine of comradeship which flowed unhindered at the Deanery Road Headquarters and I am confident they would like those rivulets to run through those surroundings again as soon as restoration is possible.

May the spirit of the season light up each festive board and that goodwill go forward with every endeavour on and off the field of play into the coming year.

SOME OTHER STAR (Continued from page 6)

luck!" she said. "You have a fine strong son. And your wife is as well as I am."

The young man burst into tears of joy and cried, "Thank God! Praise God!"

"What did I tell you?" said the dealer in perfumes, smiling with an air of personal accomplishment.

The young man said: "I shall name him after my father, may his soul rest in peace. I shall call him Judas."

"Simon Iscariot, accept my congratulations," said the dealer in perfumes.

PERSONALIA (Continued from page 8)

11. Most exciting event for the children was the presence of Santa Claus who distributed presents to all the little tots.

Nancy, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Leahong, also celebrated her birthday with a party at their home at Barbican on Wednesday, December 12. A lovely birthday cake was cut in the presence of a large group of her young friends.

PORT ANTONIO NOTES

In a close basketball match with Chung San (Island Champions) on Sunday, December 9, the Chinese Sports Club were defeated by 36-32. The visitors were entertained to dinner after the match.

THE SCOUTS CORNER

On the 28th of last month we were visited by Deep Sea Rover Michael Haggstorm. He talked to us about Scouting as he had seen it in South Africa, India

and England—telling us a little about his own experiences, too.

Some of our fellows are now working to earn a Jamboree fee. The others, who were unlucky in obtaining jobs, are giving an extra hand at home to earn their fees.

Mr. Gladstone Chang of Valentine Bakery has made the Troop an offer: that he will round up a group of businessmen to provide finance for each member of the Troop who really earned a part of his but cannot get the rest.

Mr. Chang has also offered us a roast pig for our Christmas Party at his expense and partly that of our ex-S/M and present D/C of Kingston, Mr. Eustace Shim.

The Chinese Students' Association has kindly guaranteed to put on a party or something to raise funds for our Jamboree fund, and for this we will be very grateful.

We shall also be putting on a camp-fire-concert on the last Wednesday in January that is, January 30th, 1952. We are now inviting you all to come and join us in this concert. The gate receipts will go towards the Jamboree fund.

Our Junior Scout, Collin Chen, who was recently in the hospital recovering from a leg injury sustained in an accident with a White bus, has now returned home. He is now able to walk again and is getting on fine.

There has been a change in the leadership of the Troop. Our former S/M Noel "King" Lyn and AS/M Len Chang have both resigned their positions due to pressure of work and other circumstances. James Chuck, one of our best Scouts and a former active member of the Troop, has been selected as S/M. Troop Leader Albert Lyn has succeeded to the AS/M position and Senior Scout Easton Cha has taken over as T/L.

Our Annual Christmas Party will be held on Thursday the 20th instant at Mr. E. Shim's home, 4 Tremaine Road, starting at 7 p.m. All present Scouts are invited, also "old-timers", the members of the Group Committee of the Troop, parents and friends of the Troop. Present Scouts please bring your mugs!

ECHO.
Troop Scribe.

MR. BUSINESS MAN!



IT PAYS
To
MODERNIZE
Your Office
with

High-Grade Office
Supplies & Equipment
From
The Importers & Retailers

INTERNATIONAL SALES Co., Ltd.

102 Harbour Street, Kingston
Plant: 9-11 Church Street
Makers of Intersalco Products



What is Christmas made of? Is it the fine gifts that gladden us in anticipation of their use . . . the festive decorations . . . the pleasant thought of a fine Christmas Dinner.

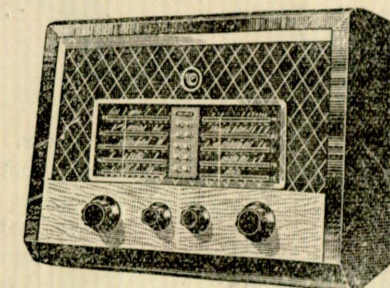
And more. For it is the smiles. Smiles from everyone, that manifest the happiness that we feel in GIVING. It is the spiritual satisfaction we derive from inspiring church services . . . and the good fellowship that exists amidst the visit of folks we know well . . . and not so well.

To all of you, to whom this spirit has such profound meaning . . . we wish you . . .

A VERY MERRY
CHRISTMAS
and BRIGHT and
PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR

THE HOUSE OF ISSA

Give A MURPHY For Xmas..
Britain's No. 1 Radio
THE MURPHY MODEL TA 160
9 TUBE RADIO



— Featuring 9 tubes with magic eye tuning and all the latest improvements in Radio Science — this "custom built" radio is unsurpassed for its wonderful tone and reproduction — Call in — See and Hear this superb Radio today.

Agents in Jamaica: IVAN B. FRASER LTD.
69 ORANGE STREET PHONE 2964



It's always a pleasure
for us to wish every-
one of our friends a
Christmas and a New
Year filled to overflow-
ing with happiness

INDIAN COMMERCIAL CO.

K. TIKAMDAS BROS.
Dry Goods Merchants.
119 Harbour Street.

Persons, Places, Things

Continued from page 17

tumbling and playing antics to pick up money for themselves. "Monk" Lewis goes on to describe the succeeding festivities, which included a play, a spirited dancing of reds and the "Waterloo Procession"—the object of which (with commendable foresight), was to collect money for the next year's festival!

The illumination of the town at nightfall by means of numerous chandeliers and great blazing torches impressed the writer very much, as did the great number of people who appeared to him to be 'so unaffectedly happy'—at this brief season at any rate.

International P.E.N. Club Congress At Lusanne

Continued on page 22

Samuel Selvon and others, at a private party.

Since neither of Jamaica's delegates to the Congress was returning to the Island this year, they sent a jointly-written report on the Congress which was read at the Annual General Meeting of the Jamaica Centre held on November 24th last, together with some souvenirs, newspaper clippings etc. They were both high in their praise of the success of the Congress and of the hospitality of the French-Swiss Centre, and declared it a memorable and interesting experience. Such meetings among the thinkers and writers of the world tend to promote, not only the great cause of literature, nationally and internationally, but those of peace and goodwill also.

TALKING IT OVER

Continued on page 20

things easier for her but will only hurt her more.

Don't you think you should separate for a while and make sure of your feelings before you go to her parents.

E. M.

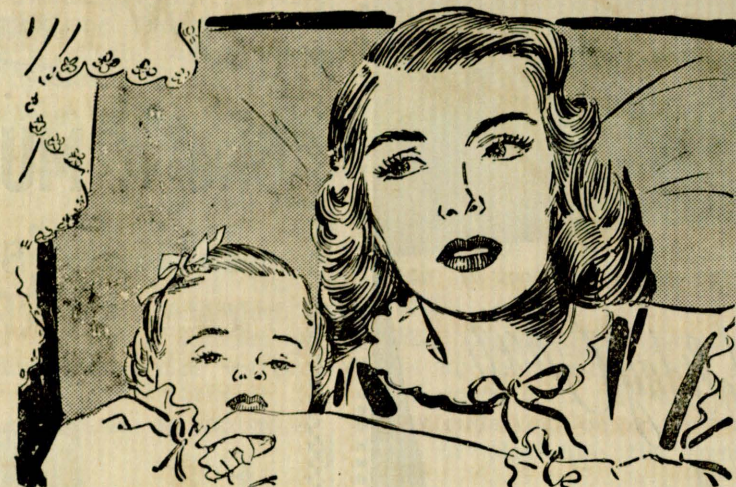
THE WIFE WHO RAN AWAY

Continued from page 19

she went to a Servants' Agency, and the Agency sent her to a family. Thus, she turned a new page in her life. She still had to work from dawn to night, but the work was lighter, and there was nobody to scold and beat her. She found her new life exceedingly comfortable, and she hoped that she could live like that forever. She had only one sorrow. When she woke up in the middle of the night, she would think of her dead child and cry broken heartedly.

ONE day she was told to go to the street to buy something,

MIRROR OF YOUR MIND



May a mother resent having daughters?

Answer: Yes, unfortunately, though not many mothers let themselves be conscious of the feeling. A woman who grew up with an intense sense of grievance at being a female may either pass on her resentment to her daughters, making it difficult for them to accept the role in life for which nature designed them, or she may take out her dislike of herself for being a woman on her "woman-child" and even consciously dislike her without understanding why. Be sure that your daughters do not feel you care less for them than you do for your sons.



Have twins special emotional problems?

Answer: Yes, though many of them are able to solve these so successfully that as adults they do not remember ever having had them. Because every child instinctively wants to have his parents all to himself—as a twin cannot—the problem of "sibling jealousy" is more acute for twins than for other children and may produce negative reactions that make them seem slow or stupid. But twins often compensate for this by identifying themselves so closely with each other that they feel that anything one has is the other's also.

By LAWRENCE GOULD
Consulting Psychologist

ousy" (jealousy of one child for another) is more acute for twins than for other children and may produce negative reactions that make them seem slow or stupid. But twins often compensate for this by identifying themselves so closely with each other that they feel that anything one has is the other's also.



Does health go with emotional adjustment?

Answer: Strangely enough, a study of freshman women students made at Sam Houston State Teachers College, Huntsville, Texas is reported to show that it does not. According to psychologist Margaret Powell, a girl who is well adjusted at home usually will get on with her fellow students and herself but it does not follow that her physical health will be good. One can only conclude that emotional disturbances serious enough to cause illness are not recognized by such tests as were given, probably because they are below the conscious level.

and there she ran into somebody. Instantly, a piece of stone came and weighed heavily on her heart for he was from her village. Within three days, her father-in-law came all the way from the village to find her in the city, and the minute he saw her, he shouted:

"So, you've run away! Now that I've found you, see if you can run away again. If you know what is good for you, you'd better follow me home."

She was so scared that she could not even open her mouth. She could only run to the inner court and hide herself behind her mistress. Her mistress summoned the father-in-law to appear before her and said:

"Your daughter-in-law is working for me, and before the contracted period is over, how can she go home with you?"

Her father-in-law was dumbfounded, he could only stare angrily at her and say fiercely:

"Come home as soon as you finish the contracted period. I warn you, if you run away again, we will wash our hands off you. Wherever you go, I'll sell you right where I find you, or I'll break your shins!"

From then on, she was full of

fears. She felt certain that her happy new life would vanish like the winter fog melting away before the rising sun and she was saddened by the very idea. She thought of her future and was frightened. Her eyes were swollen with crying. She had no appetite and she could not do her work.

A few days later, her father came. He came, because he was told by her father-in-law to come and fetch her home. The mistress asked the man:

"Can you think of any way to save your daughter?", and he replied:

"Since she is the daughter-in-law of another family, they can scold her, or beat her if they wish, and I have nothing to say." She again hid behind her mistress and would not go home with her father.

Some peaceful months passed, and then one day, her parents-in-law asked a neighbour to bring a verbal message saying that her husband was ill, and that she was asked to go home and nurse him. She trembled at the very thought and again clung to her mistress.

Four days after that happened, her father came and said to her

"Your husband has died. If you don't go home now, I'll be in great trouble." Even her mistress said:

"This time you must go, or else, your family can come here and wreck my place!" She shook with fear at the very thought of going home, but no one was on her side, not even her mistress, and she knew that this time she must go home.

When she saw her husband lying cold and stiff on the bed she felt sad. But she remembered that he had given her nothing but slaps and kicks. Her parents-in-law did not tell her to weep for him, nor did they tell her to wear mourning. Instead they led her to a family and sold her for two thousand cash. Her father-in-law, her mother-in-law and even her own father thought this a most proper thing to do. They had always sold things which they no longer needed. When there was no field to plough, it was natural to sell the ox. And like an ox she ought to be sold now that she was no longer of any use. To pay for her husband's burial with the money obtained from her sale was the last service she could render him.

PRACTICAL Gifts



MEN'S FANCY
TOWELLING BATHROBE
in Small, Medium, Large

MEN'S TOOTAL
FANCY DRESSING GOWNS
in Small, Medium, & Large

... 105/-

AND

TOOTAL TIES

H. F. SASSO LTD.

81B King Street

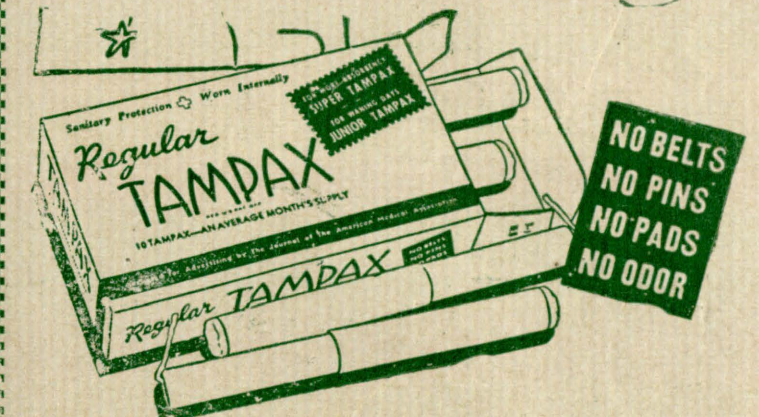
SEASON'S GREETINGS

TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS.

SWIM

if you want to—
(with TAMPAX)

Tampax is worn internally, hence there is nothing that can possibly "show through" a snug swim suit, wet or dry. Tampax is quick to change, easy to dispose of. Try Tampax this time.



Distributors:
THE HERCULES AGENCIES LTD.
2a Temple Lane, Kingston.



To All Our Customers and Friends

Our heartiest Greetings to you all for a very Happy Christmas, may the true spirit of Yuletide pervade your home and hearts during this Joyful Season and throughout the New Year.

The Management and Staff
HAND, ARNOLD (Jamaica) LTD.
105 HARBOUR STREET. PHONE 3979

Give a BOOK



For GROWN-UPS

- The Complete Works of William Shakespeare ... 15/- & 17/6
- The Age of Elegance by Arthur Bryant ... 15/-
- Good Housekeeping Cook Book ... 21/-
- The Hinge of Fate Vol. IV Second World War by Winston Churchill ... 25/-, 42/-
- THE ROAD TO BITHYNIA by Frank G. Slaughter ... 24/6
- A LOG FROM THE SEA OF CORTEZ by John Steinbeck ... 28/-
- TIME AND THE WIND by Erico Verissimo ... 35/-
- JOY STREET by Francis Parkinson Keyes ... 12/6, 21/-
- THE MAGNIFICENT CENTURY by Thomas B. Costain ... 31/6



Books for Children

- Tiger Tini's Annual ... 7/-
- Tiny Tots Annual ... 7/-
- Rainbow Annual 1952 ... 7/-
- The Jolly Gnome's Annual ... 5/-
- Plaxbox Annual 1952 ... 7/-
- Girls Crystal Annual 1952 ... 8/-
- The Champion Annual for Boys 1952 ... 8/-
- Film Fun Annual 1952 ... 7/-
- Knockout Fun Book 1952 ... 8/-
- Radio Fun Annual 1952 ... 8/-

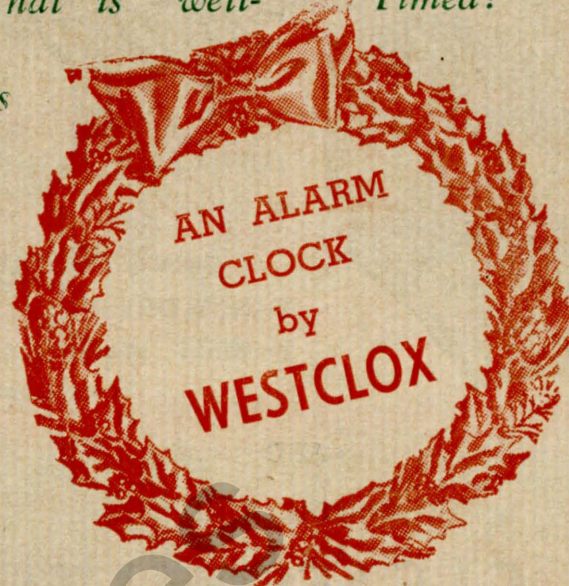
Nathan's

NATHAN & CO. LTD.

An Xmas Gift

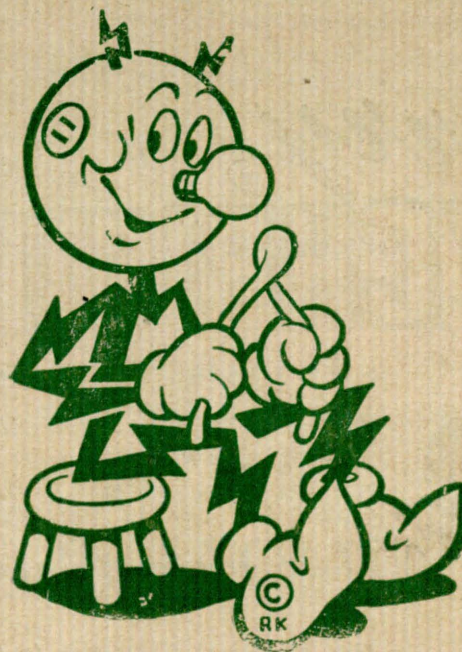
That is "well-Timed!"

is



Choose a "GOOD MORNING" or a "SPUR." Equally Smart dependable & well-finished.

CECIL B. FACEY LTD., Agents.



I WISH
I COULD
GIVE YOU
ALL THE
ELECTRICAL
SERVICE
YOU
DESIRE.

I will as soon as it's humanly possible!

Listen in on Radio Jamaica at 7.30 p.m. every Thursday, to a Programme of music by Local Artists.

Jamaica Public Service Co., Ltd.