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Merry Christmas to All!

VOL. 7VII.—No. 21.

THE SUMMERLAND REVIEW, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1925.



*“A Merry Heart Maketh a
Cheerful Countenance”*

*Thus, it is written in the Old Testament.
And so it is written on the faces of
young and old today!*

In those twinkling eyes and happy smiles of folks about us, we read fulfilment of the Christmas Message--

*“PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL
TOWARD MEN!”*

Not only read it—but understand. Yes, realize that it comes from merry hearts that, with every beat, sent forth Happiness and the warmth of Love and Best Wishes to all Mankind!

Everybody seems young again! Glad to live and let live. Finding untold joys in giving with a generous heart—minding not the cost but feeling well repaid if only with a smile. Finding happiness in making others happy. Ah--verily--'tis the spirit of Christmas!

And from cottage window and palace hall beams further evidence of this Joyous Season! Welcome holly wreaths here and there. Gayly trimmed firs and pines looking ever so stately with their scores of sparkling ornaments, strands of golden tinsel, multi-colored lights or humble candles. E'en the stars of the Silent Night add their brilliance to the scene. Truly, what could be more enchanting? Fascinating? Sacred?

Entering into the spirit of this great occasion, we extend “A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!”

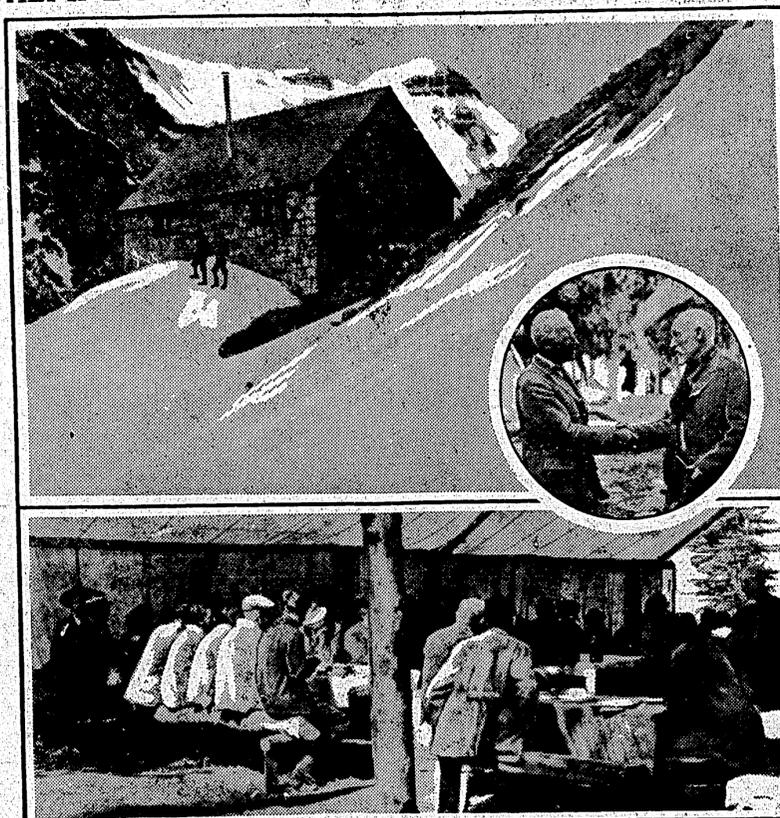
And in further appreciation and good will, we'll add--

*“MAY YOUR GIFTS BE MANY AND
YOUR JOYS KNOW NO BOUNDS”*

*The
Summerland
Review*



ALPINE CLUB OF CANADA ENJOYS RECORD MEET



(Upper) Abbotts Pass Hut and Glacier Peak. (Lower) Director Wheeler reading report at the annual meeting. (Inset) Mr. Wheeler, right, congratulating Capt. MacCarthy, who just returned from capturing Mount Logan.

The business of the Club was transacted in the morning at ten o'clock, under the large sky on the shores of Lake O'Hara. No setting for the occasion—of welcoming Capt. MacCarthy and his party—could have been more appropriate than amid the superb peaks that surround O'Hara. Flags of various nations were strung between the trees of this primeval forest in which the camp was pitched, this being the Club's own property, which Mr. Wheeler, its director, secured as far back as 1907. The scene was a festive one, the whole atmosphere, despite the severity of these majestic peaks and lake, was one of joviality and every one was in particularly good spirits.

Captain MacCarthy was elected an honorary member of the Club, not wholly on account of the Mount Logan ascent, but on other grounds as well, for he was recognized long before this as an outstanding mountaineer. Votes of thanks were extended to the Canadian Pacific Railway and various departments for the Swiss Guides and the mountain hut at Abbot Pass.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS

(Victoria Colonist)

It is doubtful if any real advance in forecasting the weather has been made during the past half century. It is an experimental science and while in all experimental sciences there is a tendency towards perfection, forecasting in this particular leaves very much to be desired. People who are at all well informed of the experience of the past will pay very little heed to the prophecies of a Summerlee year in 1926. What is said in this regard is the purest guesswork. Some 25 years ago Mr. Henry Vennor, of Montreal, who was a naturalist, made a series of weather predictions over a wide area of country. To an extent those were fulfilled and it was said that he had in his possession records kept by meteorological observers of many years and that by studying them he developed a theory that weather conditions repeated themselves in cycles, and that thus, by fixing the period of cycle, the weather for a time ahead could be foreseen. He published an almanac, but his predictions went astray and in the course of time the almanac ceased to exist. This has been the experience of all long range predictions. They have, in the vast majority of cases, gone astray. Those who have studied the science most closely believe that from 24 to 48 hours is the safe limit that observers can give themselves for predictions, and this is the experience borne out over a long number of years. In all ages of the world mankind

has attempted to explain and prognosticate the changes of the weather. The subject, however, has proved too complicated. There are so great a multitude of circumstances to be taken into account that no theory can furnish rules for determining the order in which they succeed each other. It is admitted that the different modifications of the atmosphere are the necessary results of principles, perhaps fixed and unalterable in their nature, but the difficulty of tracing the results of their combined influences arises chiefly from their complexity and endless concatenation. One prejudice that has existed is that the weather is affected in some mysterious manner by the moon. The moon certainly has an influence on the tides of the ocean, but that it has anything like a similar influence on the atmosphere, or, for that matter, any influence at all, remains to be proved. Owing to the small specific gravity of atmospheric air in comparison with water and the consequent smallness of the mass of matter to be acted on, the moon's influence, if any, must be extremely feeble.

No meteorological observations so far made would seem to go to show that the moon may act on the atmosphere of earth by some obscure emanation. In fact all observations illustrate that the changes of weather are in no way dependent on the lunar phases. Laplace demonstrated that the joint action of the solar and lunar attractions is incapable of producing more than an atmospheric tide flowing westward at the rate of about four

Shingles

B. H. writes: "I would like to ask some questions about shingles. I had them for over two weeks and the doctor I went to said that it would take so long to get rid of them. I. Is that so? 2. What causes them? 3. How long do they generally last? 4. Are they dangerous?"

Reply—1. Yes. 2. Irritation, most probably due to infection of the roots of the sensory nerves. 3. From one to three weeks. 4. Not to life. When the eye is affected, the sight is sometimes impaired or lost.

Hunting With Guns as Accessories



By the time he has gathered all his equipment and impediments around him the average man preparing to enter the woods with the idea of game hunting begins to wonder, first of all how he is going to carry it all, and then just how much of it he really needs. Eventually he sets off with the bare necessities of the trip, minus most of the paraphernalia he intended to take, but one thing he will not leave behind—his camera. It may not in his way sometimes, but as a rule he finds it indispensable. Without it he knows that he will be unable, probably, to support his claims as to big moose shot or ferocious game encountered.

As a matter of fact quite a noticeable number of those entering the Canadian woods during the last few years have been known to carry guns rather than cameras as accessories. A great deal more skill and bush lore is required to enable one to secure a shot with a camera than with a rifle, the chase is even more exciting and the end, without entailing any slaughter, produced quite as much thrill. This will be readily acknowledged by the true sportsman.

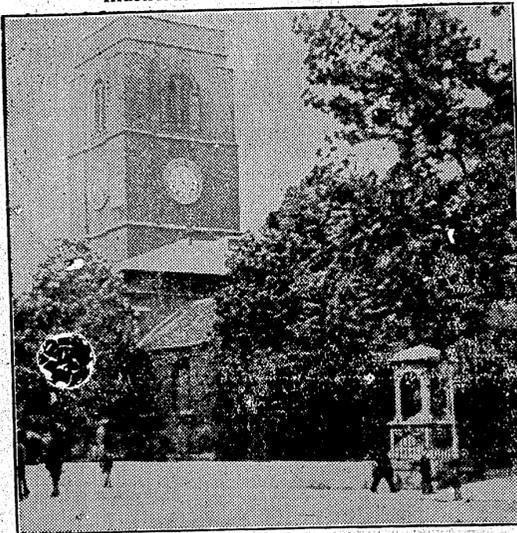
Reproduced above are some of the closing season's most interesting shots. The doe was got within range after three days hunt out of St. Jovite, Quebec. She was not the largest animal seen, but she made the best shot. The moose which is seen leaping surmounting its teeth was caught in the Kipawa district of Ontario, while the other faced the camera in the waters of the Tobique, Nova Scotia. The buck cloying the Lake of the Woods shows what may be obtained in the way of "action" photographs.

SHRINES OF BRITAIN'S GLORY

By CHARLES CONWAY

(Registered in Accordance with the Copyright Act)

Stories of Famous Buildings and Historic Sites in the Motherland, in Which Are Enshrined Glorious Memories of Illustrious Men and Notable Events.



CHELSEA

Chelsea, a riverside suburb of London, which is generally believed to derive its name from the Anglo-Saxon "Chesel-sey," meaning "gravel isle," has been closely connected with some of the greatest figures in British history during the past four centuries.

Its most famous resident was the chancellor and one-time bosom friend of Henry VIII, Sir Thomas More, who built a mansion at Chelsea, which was his home from 1524 until his removal to the Tower of London, where he was executed in 1535 for the crime of refusing to acknowledge that the royal tyrant was the head of the church. Erasmus, the Dutch writer, and Holbein, the painter, lived with More at Chelsea for some years, and the King was his constant visitor. Soon after he had sent More to the scaffold, Henry built a manor house at Chelsea, which became the childhood home of Queen Elizabeth, who lived there with her stepmother, Catherine Parr, and in later years the house was the residence of the Duchess of Monmouth after her husband had been executed by James II.

Chelsea became a fashionable resort in the reign of Charles II, and the Merry Monarch was a frequent visitor at Sandford Manor House during the time it was the residence of Nell Gwynne. A century later a large plot of land was laid out as an entertainment park, known as Ranelagh Gardens, which for over sixty years was one of the most popular places of amusement in London and figured prominently in many of the works of the Georgian novelists.

The oldest building in Chelsea is the picturesque church, which dates back to 1350, and has been described as the most unspoil'd old church in Great Britain. It was there that Sir Thomas More donned the surplice of a parish clerk and sang in the choir, and it was the scene of the secret wedding of Henry VIII and Jane Seymour several days prior to their public marriage. More erected a tomb and monument for himself in the church, but it is not at all certain that the remains of the great man rest there. For after his execution his daughter carried his head to Canterbury for burial and there is no record as to what became of his body. The church contains the graves of Shakespeare, the poet, and Hans Sloane, the physician, who bequeathed his celebrated Physics Garden to Chelsea to the Apothecaries Company. The father of the novelists, Charles and Henry Kingsley was once rector of the church, and Henry has given us a vivid description of old Chelsea in his story of "The Hilliers and the Burtons."

Nell Gwynne is popularly supposed to have induced Charles II. to erect Chelsea Hospital, but the historic home for the foundation of this historic home for aged soldiers is Sir Stephen Fox, who was a gynaecologist-general in the reign of the Merry Monarch. The building was designed by Sir Christopher Wren, and in its hall and chapel room to be found numerous treasured relics of British victories on the battlefield. The hospital has 550 inmates, all old soldiers, who wear a quaint eighteenth century uniform, consisting of a cocked hat and long cloak, scarlet in summer and blue in winter. Dr. Charles Burney, the historian of music and friend of Dr. Samuel Johnson, was organist of the chapel for over thirty years, and the hall was the scene of the lying-in-state of the great Duke of Wellington.

For three centuries many of our most famous painters and literary men have made their home in Chelsea. Among the great artists who have resided there are Daniel Maclure, the friend of Dickens; Dante Gabriel Rossetti, who installed a menagerie in his back garden much to the annoyance and terror of his neighbours; Turner, who studied the misty sunrises and sunsets from the flat roof of his house and, like his neighbor Whistler, learned how beautiful the most common-place objects became when viewed through the haze which overhung the great city. It was the female members of the artist colony in Chelsea who started the present world-wide craze for hatched hair.

Its list of famous literary residents is a lengthy one and includes Joseph Addison, Sir Richard Steele, Denn Swift, Tobias Smollett, Henry Fielding, George Eliot, Mrs. Gaskell, Leigh Hunt, George Meredith and Hall Caine. A memorial recently unveiled in the church to Henry James, the American-born novelist, who died in Chelsea in 1916, records the fact that he renounced his citizenship in order to give his allegiance to England in the first year of the Great War. The house in which Thomas Carlyle lived for over forty years, and where he died in 1881, is now a museum with many personal relics of the Sage of Chelsea, and there may be seen the sound-proof study which he built on the roof. He was once visited at Chelsea by Alfred, Lord Tennyson,

son, on which occasion the two great geniuses sat in front of the kitchen fire for a considerable time without exchanging a word, but gravely puffing at their long clay pipes, and each afterwards declared the other to have been a most congenial companion.

In Chelsea is preserved another grand old relic with a glorious past, namely Crosby Hall. It was erected in the city of London in 1470 by Sir Thomas Crosby, a merchant prince, and it afterwards became the home of Sir Thomas More before he went to Chelsea. After being in turn a palace, a prison, a warehouse and a restaurant, it was demolished at the commencement of the present century, and its splendid banquetting hall with its fine oriel window and hammer-beam roof, was re-erected at Chelsea on part of the site of More's old residence there.

(Copyrighted)

STORY FAR-FETCHED SAYS PROF. BARSS

"Altogether improbable; in fact practically impossible," was the comment of Prof. A. R. Barss of the department of horticulture of the University of British Columbia and secretary of the British Columbia Fruit Growers' Association, when asked his opinion of a cable received from the Old Country, reporting the illness of several people, alleged to have been caused by eating apples on which a trace of the arsenic spray still lingered. The apples in question were supposed to have come from one of the western states, where there is little rainfall and much spraying is necessary on account of the codling moth pest.

"Some time ago," remarked Prof. Barss, "a similar report was in circulation and, in consequence, a number of apples produced on trees that had been sprayed were analyzed. It was found that to consume enough arsenic to have an injurious effect, a person would have to eat about three barrels—not boxes—at one sitting. As that would mean a consumption of somewhere around 1500 or 1600 apples, it would be an impossible task, and a person would succumb to stomach-ache or some such complaint long before the arsenic had any effect. Moreover, added Prof. Barss with a smile, "a little arsenic is good for a person and it may form an important ingredient in the old-time prescription of 'an apple a day to keep the doctor away'."

CHRISTMAS LONG AGO

Come sing a hale heigh-ho.
For the Christmas long ago
When the old log cabin homed up
From the night of blinding snow.
And the rarest joy held reign,
And the chimney roared again,
With the firelight like a beacon
Through the frosty windowpane.

Ah, the revel and the din
Frolic without and from within,
The blond of distant sleighbells
With the plinking violin,
The muffled shrieks and cries,
Then the glowing cheeks and eyes,
The driving storms of greetings,
Gusts of kisses and surprise!

Sing in again the mirth
Of the circle round the hearth,
With the rustic Singbird tolling us
The strangest things on earth,
And the minstrel bar we knew
With his "Lov-I-or so true"
Likewise his "Young Housick-yarpon-pon!"

And "Lov-ed Henry" too!
And, forgetting no'er a thing,
Lift a gladder voice and sing,
Of the dancers in the kitchen
Clean from start to "pigeon wing"
Sing the glory and the glee
And the joy and jubilee,
The twirling form, the quickened
breath,
The sigh of ecstasy.

But eyes that smile alone
Back into our happy own,
The leaping pulse, the laughing blood,
The trembling undertone!
Ho, pair us off once more,
With our foot upon the floor,
But our hands and hearts in heaven,
As they were in days of yore!
—Janet Whitcomb Riley.

FIVE NEARLY DIE FROM GAS POISONING

Montreal, Dec. 23. — Five persons nearly met death by gas poisoning when a gas pipe in the kitchen of a house on Everette street was disconnected, allowing the fumes to spread.

Cranberry Hint

When cooking cranberries add a thin slice of apple to each pint of cranberries. This will take the bitterness away without interfering with the tartness.

OLD TIMES IN SUMMERLAND

Extracts from the files of the Summerland Review of 1910 will prove of interest to present day readers, reprinted in The Review each week.

Nominations for the vacancies in the council and the school board and for reeve will be called for during the coming year.

The officers of the Summerland lodge of the A. F. & A. M. were installed this week, Messrs. J. C. Robson and C. M. Smith, P. M.'s performing the ceremony. After the installation ceremonies the members and a number of visitors enjoyed an oyster supper.

A score of Okanagan College students returning to their homes by boat drew the fire of the editor of the Kelowna paper when they used, as the boat entered Kelowna, what he terms an American "yell." They were made the subject of an editorial of considerable length.

During last week the Balcomco Skating Club held their annual meeting, at which there was a very good attendance. The meeting was enthusiastic over the coming season's prospects for a period of good outdoor sport. Mr. P. G. Dodwell was appointed secretary treasurer and subscriptions should be forwarded to him. Season tickets are \$2.00 each.

Mr. and Mrs. Hancock of Naramata were at home this week to a large number of their friends on the occasion of the opening of their new residence. All things considered this was one of the brightest social events of the season. A series of twenty-four hands of whist of an ever-changing variety were played and provided a great change from the regular routine games at the local card clubs.

Mr. W. Nuttall has purchased a five-acre lot south of Naramata, also a small block in town. These and other transactions that could be mentioned are evidences of solidity as regards the real estate situation. It is the men who are living here, who are acquainted with all the conditions that are doing so much to build up the community.

Messrs. Eyre & Cutbill of Peachland have just finished improving the exterior of their store by a complete painting. The new large warehouse they are building on Beach avenue is rapidly nearing completion and plans are being laid for a grand opening ball and whist party to be held in the new building early in January.

THE MEANDERINGS OF "MAC"

FAINT HEART AND FAIR LADY

Estelle called me up on the phone yesterday afternoon and asked me to call round last evening. Of course I did not hesitate and said I would be there without fail but was rather surprised when she said that I was to be very quiet and not let anyone know when I arrived. She would be on the lookout out let me into the house.

I was indeed pleased to think that she had asked me to spend the evening with her for I had been trying to get her alone for the past three weeks and ask her a very important question but it seemed that every time I chose to visit her with this intention I found that impossible fellow, Alphonse—Montmorency hanging around.

What a nice girl like Estelle could see in a chap with a name like that was beyond me and the insolence of the man was appalling. One would think that he actually owned the girl, the way he monopolized her company and to hear him talk one would think he was the only thing on earth.

Many a time I have rehearsed quite a touching little scene and having become letter-perfect would stroll round to Estelle's with the idea of trying it out only to find him ensconced in the armchair that just holds two nicely, holding forth on his abilities on some particular subject that I am rather a dud.

But last night I knew I was in luck for that was the first time he had asked me to call, so I made my plans and at the appointed hour I knocked softly at the door, and true to her word, she was there.

"Estelle," I murmured, handing her a box of chocolates, "You're a—"

"Hush," she whispered, "Don't let them hear you."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"We are having a party for the kiddies," she replied, "And Uncle Jim was to have been Santa Claus but he can't come so I thought that you wouldn't mind taking the part."

This was quite a disappointment to me, as I thought we were going to spend the evening together but I am a quitter, so asked for further details.

"Well," she continued, "I want you to put on this disguise in the kitchen and when I am ready, I will give you a signal and you can shake these sleigh bells a little and then come into the drawing room."

"But what am I to do when I get there?"

"Oh, just take the presents off the tree, each will have a name on it, to the child named. Of course you can make appropriate remarks to each one and carry off the character to life. Now do be a dear and help me out as I told the kiddies that the real Santa Claus would come tonight."

"Alright," I said, "But what will the signal be?"

"I don't know, perhaps I had better come out and—"

"Throw me a kiss," I suggested, "Don't be silly," she answered, but I noticed that she blushed.

In five minutes she appeared at the door and beckoned to me. I gradually approached the door and then leaving them in the kitchen, made a heavy entrance to the room where the children were having a good time. Silence greeted my entrance but I made short work of that.

"Well, well, if this isn't the finest bunch of girls and boys I have seen for some time. I wonder if there are enough presents to go round. I think I had better leave them until Christmas morning when I will be bringing the rest of my gifts to your houses."

A chorus of "No's" was my answer. I went on with the program as arranged. It was quite a trial as I was not always sure as to what I should say with each presentation, but Estelle, standing by the tree, prompted me from time to time and at last I was finished.

To put the last touch of realism to my character as Santa Claus, I foolishly asked the children if they knew what they wanted me to bring them on Christmas eve, in order that I should not make any mistakes.

Christmas," she said.

This was where I lost my courage and stammered in my embarrassment "I—er, that is I didn't think that you came in on this stunt."

"Well, if you won't ask me, I'll tell you. I want something nice, please."

I regained my composure and thought that I might take advantage of my opportunity.

"Of course you do, but 'something nice' covers a lot of things. Now I know a young man who wants to give you a nice piece of jewellery."

"Who is he and what is he like?"

"Well, I can't tell you who he is as I have so many young men sending me similar requests but he is a fine looking young chap, stands about five feet ten, dark curly hair and thinks a lot about you."

"Oh, isn't that nice," she murmured, her eyes twinkling like stars, "I wondered what Alphonse has been so secretive about. I'll bet he is going to surprise me with it on Christmas day." And without another word, she fled from the room.

Now if that wasn't a blow to any self-respecting young man.

I left the room without the romantic farewells to the children but they were too engrossed in their new presents to notice it and made my way to the kitchen to remove my disguise.

While I was removing the cloak and whiskers that are generally hung on Santa, I remembered that after all this pest, Alphonse, did somewhat resemble the description of the unknown, would-be donor of jewellery, and evidently he was expected to call on Christmas day.

"It looked as if I had cooked my goose alright and was now out of the running."

I made up my mind to get away from the house as soon as possible and crept softly into the hall to get by coat and hat.

Passing the dining room I glanced in and there was Estelle sitting in front of the fire, dreaming, no doubt, of that fellow. I could see that she had not heard me enter the hall, so I resolved on a desperate move.

Creeping up behind her, I approached carefully and then putting one hand over her eyes, I grasped her left hand and dexterously slipped on to her third finger, the diamond ring I had carried around for the past three weeks.

She gave a little shriek of surprise and when I released her I said, "Perhaps Alphonse might come on Christmas day but this dark, curly haired young man is all here tonight."

"I knew it all the time, you silly boy," remarked Estelle and I believe she meant it.

An hour later, I suddenly thought to ask her why Uncle Jim had not come to act as Santa Claus.

"Because I did not ask him," she replied.

MAC.

THE OLD-TIME CHRISTMAS

(Oroville Gazette)

Grown-up caught in the holiday rush and gazing at the wonderfully alluring panorama of the shop windows often fall into a reminiscent mood and revive the Christmases of the long ago. Who does not fondly recall the magic of Christmas in his childhood?

Most of the presents were homemade. Perhaps grandma furnished mittens, knitted by old lamp after you had been tucked in bed—thick, warm mittens with a long cord that extended up through coat sleeves and around the neck to prevent loss. Aunt Saphronia gave you a basket of Christmas cookies, shaped like animals and stars and covered with delicious colored sugar.

Uncle Tom gave you a watch, and his generosity appalled you even if it was the old turnip that he had discarded. You can imagine the reaction you would get if you tried giving a 1925 boy a second-hand timepiece.

Most of the presents were useful, in the old days, including a reefer overcoat and a new pair of shoes. As for "boughten" presents, they were limited to "The Erie Train Boy" by Alger, Henty's "With Clive in India," a New Testament, a sled, a pair of skates and that most wonderful of all old-time toys, a tin monkey that climbed a string.

At that Christmas of long ago reefer presented proportionately big an outfit as now, comparing earnings in the two periods.

But the gift itself was secondary to the spirit of the giver. Somehow every grown-up can't help believing the Christmas dinners of those days were superior. The Christmas eve entertainment at the church was as enjoyable as the modern movie. And the ride in a cutter over the deep snow beat the auto trip of 1925.

Christmas is always changing and (to adults) never for the better.



PRESIDENT OF ASSOCIATED MAKES REPLY TO H. LUMSDEN

Salaries Paid Vancouver Officials Not As Stated By Writer of Letter "Fed-Up"—Says Statement Regarding Wealthy Prices Is Misleading.

The Review has received the following letter from E. J. Chambers, president of the Associated Growers:

Gentlemen:—In your issue of December 17th you published a letter under the heading "Fed Up" and signed by H. Lumsden of Summerland, and while I try as much as possible to avoid controversy in the columns of the newspapers, still when letters such as this appear they are liable to be possibly accepted as containing some truth if allowed to go unanswered. Let us deal first with the question of the Vancouver office. His letter to you is dated December 12th, and we have in our files here a letter from Mr. Lumsden, dated Dec. 15th, from which I quote as follows:

"Is it true we have two salesmen at Vancouver drawing salaries of \$6000 and \$5000, Hoskins and Robertson? What are they supposed to do there? I want these queries answered in full as I am no longer willing to be kept in the dark, as to how our business is being conducted, this is also the deep rooted feeling of all our growers here. Would it not have been reasonable to suppose that the proper course for Mr. Lumsden to have pursued would have been to have ascertained the true situation before rushing into print? I quote below my reply to Mr. Lumsden in answer to his enquiry:

"Regarding your enquiry as to salaries paid our Vancouver representatives. Mr. Robertson is not paid \$6000; his salary is on the basis of \$4500 per year. Mr. Hoskins at the present time is not employed at all in our Vancouver office. He left our employ on Nov. 1, and previous to that was drawing a salary of \$3000 per year or \$250 per month.

"I would be pleased if you would advise us as to what source you obtained the information that these two employees were paid salaries of \$6000 and \$5000. You make the statement in your letter that you want these queries answered in full and I agree with you that we should be willing at all times to give as much information as possible to our members.

"I also think that our members should as much as possible take us into their confidence and advise us as to the source of these untruthful rumors that are being spread to create dissatisfaction amongst our members. It is desirable that we should have as much as possible take each other into our confidence, in all matters pertaining to our organization, but I must admit that the general tone of your letter is not such as would develop a spirit of co-operation that should exist between the members and their central organization."

Export
In perusing our files, it is not hard to find what, in my opinion, is the real reason for Mr. Lumsden's criticism in respect to our representatives in Great Britain. In May of this year Mr. Lumsden addressed a lengthy communication to Mr. McNair and myself, putting up every argument in support of the idea that he was the "Moses" to lead the growers out of their export troubles, and asking that he be appointed our sales agent in Great Britain; and from the day that he was advised that his services could not be used, his attitude towards the Association has always been one of lines expressed in his letter "Fed Up"; and I have no doubt that if Mr. Lumsden had been put on the payroll and "fed up" in the same manner as he suggests Messrs. Robertson and Hoskins have been, that he would today be a staunch supporter of the organization.

His statement in regard to wealthy prices is also misleading. If any grower received only 55c to 60c per bushel for Wealthy apples it is due to the fact that he has produced an undue proportion of low grades. The Vernon local, which is the largest shipper of Wealthies, paid its members on the following basis: Ex. Fancy, large, 95c; ex. fancy, med., 95c; ex. fancy export 42c; fancy, large, 80c; fancy medium, 80c; fancy export, 32c; crates 61c. Even the crates are slightly higher than Mr. Lumsden's figures. Included in the export are only sizes 189s and smaller, which in the case of Wealthy comes very near to being an unmarketable product, and is a product which the grower, by intelligent orchard practice, can almost altogether eliminate.

Yours truly
ASSOCIATED GROWERS OF B. C., LTD.
(E. J. Chambers, Pres.)
Vernon, B.C., Dec. 22, 1925.

Mr. Lumsden's letter follows:
"FED UP"
To the Editor of The Review: Dear Sir:—The above heading fairly well describes my own feelings and the vast majority of fruit growers in this district. I meet men on the street, in their lots or on the road—I say the weather is wonderfully mild and open and ask them how they are; answer is generally very well in health, but "fed up" is referred to last year's killing frost and remark: "I hoped it would not come again. Some said, let it come and kill what trees are left, then we will know where we are at—again, poor fellows' fed up. I talked with men as to their first full payment returns on soft fruits and Wealthy apples—the latter averaging about 55-60 cents a box is not encouraging to go on with; and such improvements in prices fore-

casted and almost promised over last season's ridiculous returns is this the best our very high salaried salesmen and management can achieve—if it is well, again, Fed up. I am informed) but this statement I cannot at the moment prove, although all made in my last letter off my own bat I can at an time) we have (Associated Growers of B.C.) at the Vancouver office, two men drawing between them salaries of \$11,500. The men are Messrs. Robertson and Hoskins, there job is—well, I am hanged if I know what it is—anyway let it pass, but what are they doing there; certainly not getting us any sort of a decent price for our fruit. If it is true they are holding down these lucrative jobs, they are also fed up, but in their cases, very much overfed. I am told all our export apples for British Isles are "consigned" to perkin & Adamson at Southampton, and not sold on an f.o.b. stated price basis at point of shipment. How does this system show any improvement upon the old consigned auction system, which if understood and seen by the growers is a huge joke (for auctioneers), and generally spells close to red ink for the grower. I am also informed our first shipment arrived in September in Southampton and found them quite unprepared and almost unable to receive it under cover—if true, really a fine start to handle our products expeditiously and profitably. They (P. & A.) specialize in citrus fruits; how can they be well posted in apple market prices, demand and so forth—again fed up. No returns from them as yet, for apples sold, or given away, now some months ago. These are only a few grievances and questions asked. I hope they will be answered by those who know. Meantime many of us are, think I am, I am certain—fed up. "I don't mean maybe."

Yours truly,
H. LUMSDEN
Summerland, Dec. 12, 1925.

SHOT ELK; GETS THREE MONTHS

Trapper Victim of Game Board Laws, Declares Wife

Vancouver, Dec. 24.—Taken to Oakalla jail to serve a three months sentence in default of a fine of \$250, Leon Peu, trapper, is a victim of the regulations of the Game Conservation Board, according to his wife who has outlined her side of the story to The Province.

"Peu, states his wife, was trapping on Vancouver Island far from help and was charged by a bull elk in a meadow. He only had two cartridges left and fired in self defense, killing the animal.

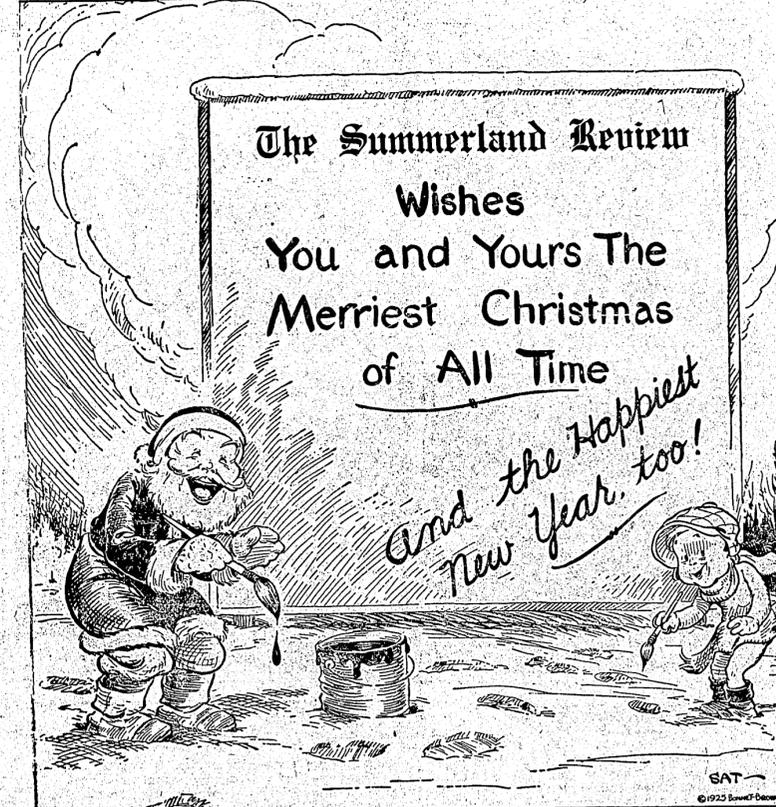
"Instead of leaving the carcass there and saying nothing, he skinned the head and brought it out a distance of forty miles and reported the facts to the police at Alert Bay," says Mrs. Peu, who lives at Dundarave.

The police at Alert Bay sent him on to Vancouver to report to the Game Conservation Board, and Peu was fined \$250, but told to write to Attorney-General Manson, setting out the circumstances with the view of getting the fine remitted. Peu did so, but received no reply, declares his wife.

"Time went on and we thought the matter was forgotten," says Mrs. Peu, "but on Dec. 21 a provincial constable arrested my husband and took him to Oakalla, where he has to stay three months for the 'crime' of protecting his own life. He has had no work for some time, excepting cutting up driftwood and my home is bare for Christmas."

Police' Version
Provincial police say that Leon Peu was convicted by an Alert Bay magistrate for shooting an elk during the close season. He was fined \$250 or in default of payment sentenced to Oakalla jail for three months. Incarceration in prison has been deferred to give him an opportunity to find the money for the fine. He was taken to Oakalla on Monday night.

It is understood representations are being made to the attorney-general with the object of obtaining his release before Christmas Day.



SANTA CLAUS AND THE BIG STOCKING

Polly had a small bed close to that in which her father and mother slept, and although she was nearly always asleep by nine o'clock, the light from a street lamp which shined in at a certain window could have told her that upon this particular night she was wide awake long after 11 o'clock and that her brown eyes had been open ever since the lights in the room had been put out. She lay very still, however, because she had something to do which although she was good and truthful, for some reason she did not wish her parents to know.

Just after the little clock on the mantel had struck 12 Polly rose half way in bed and listened. She could hear her father and mother breathing, and a mouse was gnawing somewhere near the dressing case.

She was afraid of the mouse, but she was too much in earnest to let even a mouse stop her. So she thrust her hand softly under the pillow and pulled forth what, had the light been in the room, you would have seen to be a large black stocking, bulged out in the funniest way.

With this in her hand she climbed carefully out of bed and glided across the carpeted floor like a wee ghost which had forgotten and stayed out too late. The bedroom opened with folding doors into the sitting room, at one end of which was a mantel, where on all the Christmas Eves that Polly could remember her stocking and her mother's had been hung. Polly had many times asked her father to hang his stocking there, too, but he said that the leg of his stocking was too small to hold the large presents he wanted, and besides it was only children like her mamma who hung up their stockings for Santa Claus, not grown people like himself. Polly felt her way to this mantel and leaned the big black stocking against its side.

She turned and ran back and alighted into her bed. The mouse was still to tell the truth; it was far more timid than Polly and had heard her first noiseless footfall and was crouched in the bureau drawer fearing the worst. In a few moments Polly was asleep and the ray from the street lamp fell across her quiet little hand. Polly slept on Christmas morning later than any other child in the great city, and when her father, who had risen before she had awakened, passed the Christmas mantle, he saw the big, black stocking where she had left it. As he had helped to hang up the other stockings, the night before, this one seemed so strange to him that he looked into its contents. The very first thing he found was a letter:

"Dear Santa Claus—This is little Polly. Last Christmas and Christmas before you have given me so many things and I have never given you anything. Take these dollys, and blocks and picher books for your little girl. I like them but you can have them. I want to give you a kiss sum time how are your rain-dears good by with merry Christmas and happy New Year from your dear little Polly. Please exkuse missakks from little Polly-lov to al.

Polly's father took the big black stocking with all the toys which it contained and hid it where Polly will never find it, there to keep until Santa Claus comes to claim it and the darling letter.

When Polly awoke and ran to the Christmas mantle in her flannel night dress, he was there to watch and when he saw that the first glance of her dear brown eyes was for a big black stocking which was gone, he put his arms around her and hugged her very tight, and said, "Merry Christmas, little Polly" so earnestly that she fancied he was sad.

She put her face close to his and stroked her hand, and then her mother came, and altogether they had a merry morning with the gifts which Santa Claus had brought. But Polly said never a word about the big black stocking. That was a secret between her and Santa Claus.

SEVERE STORMS WREAK HAVOC THROUGHOUT EUROPE; DAMAGE HUGE AND SOME LOSS OF LIFE

Communications Interrupted for Christmas Season—Drifts of Snow Twenty Feet High in Northern Britain—100 Mile Per Hour Gales Create Havoc in France.

London, Dec. 23.—A severe storm crashing through Northern Britain, Germany, Italy and Spain has left a trail of disorganized shipping, enfeebled or broken communications, property damage and some loss of life.

The interruption of communications is unprecedented for the Christmas season. Italy and Switzerland are shut off from London while the traffic in France, Germany and Spain is restricted and congested.

In Northern Britain snow has fallen so heavily that at many points the drifts have reached a height of twenty feet, and villages have been isolated. Shipping is disorganized.

Paris, Dec. 23.—A southwesterly gale of unprecedented violence is raging throughout France causing immense damage and loss of life.

Squalls often exceeding 100 miles an hour have unroofed houses and uprooted trees, hurling chimneys on the heads of passers-by. As most of the telegraph lines are down the full extent of the destruction is only approximately known.

Lisbon, Portugal, Dec. 23.—More than 400 persons are homeless and many were gravely injured in the recent terrific gale which in a few minutes almost leveled the village of Espinho, a popular sea bathing resort near Oporto. The wind lifted out of the water a vessel of four tons and hurled it more than 200 yards up on a house which it wrecked. Gales and continued high seas prevent steamers at Lisbon from crossing to the opposite side of the Tague and hundreds of persons are stranded there.

London, Dec. 23.—The Peking correspondent of the Daily Express reports that troops of the "Christian General," Feng Yu Hsiang, have entered Tientsin from the south, after cutting the railroads from Nanking to Peking. The General Li Ching Ling forces were reported retreating towards Tientsin, and the casualties on both sides were said to be extremely heavy.

Halifax, Dec. 23.—A radio despatch from an unidentified steamer tonight reported that she had on board sixteen men of the Italian steamer Marina, which was abandoned in the North Atlantic Sea. The message added that another lifeboat containing eighteen persons had not been located.

APPLES IN ONTARIO GIVEN TO ALL WHO WILL COME AND PICK THEM OFF THE TREES

Greatest Apple Crop for Many Years in Ontario But Are Hard To Market—Apple Growing Still a Sideline With Ontario Farmers—Pack in Barrels.

FINE CONCERT IS ARRANGED

I. D. K. Pierrots and Mr. C. B. Winter To Present Program

A treat is in store for Summerland residents next Tuesday night when the famous I. D. K. Pierrots will present an operatic and vaudeville programme including selections from H. M. S. Pinafore and the Mikado. They will be assisted by Mr. C. B. Winter. The programme will be given in the Rialto Theatre and the proceeds will be devoted to the St. Stephen's Church insurance fund.

The largest apple crop for a great many years in Ontario, is for a very considerable part going to waste. Ontario farmers who look upon fruit growing as more or less of a "side line" have not learned how to market their products to their advantage and as a consequence great quantities of apples have been left on the trees to freeze.

LYTTON HIGHWAY COST \$250,000

Spuzzum-Cisco Link In TransCanada Route Proves Expensive

Victoria.—Members of the legislature today enjoyed the spectacle of one cabinet minister exercising his prerogatives as a private member to quiz a fellow minister as to his intentions in regard to a matter affecting the questioners' constituency.

Toronto has grown very rapidly within the past few years and citizens are anticipating that it will not be long before the million mark is reached. At present the city has a population of about seven hundred thousand. The beautiful station constructed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Canadian National and the City of Toronto, a number of years ago is not yet being utilized and there is very little likelihood of its being put into use for some time to come. Travellers arrive and leave the city at the rather dingy old Union Station. There is a dispute between the city and the railway executives in regard to the new building, the city insisting that the railroads run their tracks under ground in the station.

JOHNSTON TO STAND AGAIN

Miss Sinclair Retiring From School Board This Year

Not a great deal of interest is being taken in the municipal elections in Summerland for the ensuing year—perhaps owing to the fact that residents are just "getting over" the last federal election. Reeve Johnston will stand again for the reeveship, and as far as is known at present, he will have no opponent. Nomination day will be held on January 11th, however, and it is very possible that there may be a contest.

DANCE CRAZE NOW EXPLAINED

Surplus Emotion Is Malady From Which the World At Present Suffers

During periods of emotional tension men and women always show an increased inclination to listen to music or to dance to it, writes a student of psychology in the Daily Chronicle.

HIGHWAY CHANGE INCREASES COST

Hon. Dr. Sutherland Gives House Figures on Provincial Road Work

Victoria.—Changes in the route of the trans-provincial highway will double the cost on the section from Spuzzum to Cisco, according to the figures brought before the Public Accounts Committee of the legislature today by Alfred Hood, chief accountant of the Department of Works, and Patrick Philip, deputy minister and chief engineer.

MUCH HONEY IS PRODUCED HERE

Average Yield Very High—One of Best Honey Districts

That the Summerland district is one of the best in British Columbia in regard to honey production, is the opinion of Mr. Wm. H. Welsh. In a communication to The Review Mr. Welsh says:

YAPP ISLAND IS DEVASTATED

Tidal Waves, Caused by Earthquakes, Leave it Waste

Honolulu, Dec. 23.—A special Tokio despatch to the Hawaii Hooih Shu today reported that the island of Yapp had been devastated by a series of tidal waves believed to have been caused by earthquakes under the ocean. "The entire island has been laid waste, with not one house remaining standing," the advice stated.

PIRATES LOOT BRITISH SHIPS ON HIGH SEAS

Daring Act of Piracy Was Committed on China Seas

Hongkong, Dec. 23.—The British-owned coastal steamer Tungchow, with a number of foreign passengers on board, some of them women, came into port here after having been for four days the prize of Chinese pirates who looted her and directed the sailing of the vessel for approximately 1000 miles. The piracy was the most daring carried out for many years in the China seas.

TRAIN KILLS KAMLOOPS MAN

Dave Potter of Badger Creek Struck by C.N.R. Engine

Kamloops, B. C., Dec. 23.—Walking on the Canadian National railway track near Louta Creek, Dave Potter, 60, a rancher of Badger Creek, was killed by the eastbound passenger train, his body being badly mangled. He was a single man, a native of Scotland, and had been resident in the district for eight years.

WEATHER REPORT

For the week ending Tuesday, as furnished by the Dominion Experimental Station.

Date	Max.	Min.
Dec. 16	43	37
17	47	38
18	45	36
19	46	39
20	45	38
21	38	30
22	43	30

CENTRALIZATION WOULD MAKE ASSOCIATED MORE EFFICIENT; KELOWNA NEW HEADQUARTERS?

Next Battle in Growers' Organization Will Be Fought Over Plan to Place More Control in Hands of Central—Would Mean Change in Growers' Contract—Kelowna Thought Logical Point For Headquarters.

(By S. W. Dafeo, in The Province) Penticon, Dec. 19.—As we near the close of the third year of operation of the Associated Growers, Limited, the signs all indicate that the next battle to be fought will be over the question of "centralization."

The big interior co-operative, as is generally known, is based upon a five-year, tri-party contract, the component parts of the organization being the producers of fruit, the packing houses managed by the various "locals" and the "central" selling organization located at Vernon.

Judging from what has become known since the recent meeting of the directors of the Associated at Vernon, a strong feeling has developed at Vernon that the selling end of the business must have more control over the operations of the packing houses. If the growers' organization is to be expected to hit on all four cylinders.

Difficulties in Way
A difficulty in the way of bringing about a greater measure of control by the management is the tri-party contract already referred to, because this contract clearly defines the functions of the selling and packing end of the fruit-growing industry, co-operatively organized, as it also defined the place the producer occupies in the general scheme.

It is quite apparent that a co-operative, built along the usual lines, is a more cumbersome piece of business machinery than a private enterprise under one-man control of all operations from the time the fruit is delivered to the warehouses until it is sold.

If central and the locals, or any number of the locals are at cross purposes, the possibility of securing as good results as independent individuals achieve are materially minimized.

Advantages of Co-operation
It is recognized the world over where co-operation is practiced that the new form of merchandizing farm produce is really superior to private business organizations in one respect only. That superiority lies in its power to control to a large extent than private enterprises have succeeded in controlling a greater portion of a crop, thereby ensuring a fair level of prices to the producers. It is recognized that a private firm handling a comparatively small part of any crop and profiting by the stability produced by the larger organization can often pay slightly better prices than a co-operative, particularly in the winter when concern is conducted in an efficient manner. An efficient co-operative, while not always capable of securing top prices, renders its greatest service to growers, both within and without the organization, by preventing the low prices that are caused by market demoralization.

Degree of Success
It is generally admitted that the Associated Growers Limited during the three years of its existence has functioned with a considerable degree of success. It has been directly responsible for the gradual betterment in the returns growers have received and for the renewed note of optimism so easily detected in the Okanagan valley. Starting out on a shoestring string and with liabilities in excess of \$800,000, it will, at the end of the present season, have assets in excess of \$500,000, and the money deductions which have been made from the growers' returns will commence shortly to find their way back to the pockets to which they belong.

More Centralization Needed
But, despite all these favorable developments, it is quite apparent from a perusal of the reports presented at the last meeting of the Associated directors that a note of depression crept into the discussion. There appears to have been a pretty general agreement on the part of the management and some of the directors at least that the co-operative can not finally succeed, despite all the fine headway that has been made, unless the branches of the organization are co-ordinated in such a way that it will function much as does a private business firm.

Frank and outspoken to a degree were the remarks made by Mr. David McNair, sales manager, who expressed the conviction that if the proper steps are now taken to bring the co-operative to its highest possible state of efficiency, no independent or collection of independents will ever be able to get out of the Okanagan fruit crop anything approaching what can be secured through the medium of the Associated Growers.

Illustrating what happens when there is lack of proper control of a farm commodity, Mr. McNair referred to the onion deal of this season. "Onion tonnage," he said, "considerably exceeded the prospective demand, but not the ultimate demand, which was increased by unexpected export business. The division of control of that commodity resulted in the values reaching the lowest point they have ever been to in the history of the Okanagan, and there was not the slightest intention for it. Exactly the same thing will happen to the fruit deal if control is lost."

the Creston-Kootenay situation. While we have not actually taken over the proprietorship of the individual locals, at the same time we have given very close supervision to the work all through these districts, and I believe that they have co-operated with us in such a way that as much as was gotten out of them as if we had actually engaged the local manager, and despite the handicap of great natural difficulties, due to geographical conditions in that part of the country; growers, locals, and everyone in these districts are, we believe, very well pleased. At Kamloops where, due to the incompetency of government by local, the associated and co-operative movement as a whole has been dealt almost a death blow, we (central) have conducted our branch for the past two years, and during that time have gone a long way to reinstate confidence in the associated. We have been able to do a very fair volume of business with a satisfactory revenue, compared with the huge deficits under local control. Therefore, beyond any question of a doubt, I do not think we will ever succeed until the Associated has control over the local operations."

To attain success for the Associated, Mr. McNair recommended:

1. Complete support and sympathy from the directorate as a body to the management.
2. Appointment of a general manager who will have absolute control over the entire operations from the packing through to the selling.
3. Centralization, so far as this is possible under the existing contracts.
4. A determined effort to reduce reserves and capital deductions to the limit, so that a greater portion of the gross sale price will be paid to the grower in cash.

From a report submitted by President E. J. Chambers, it is apparent that the head of the Associated is in agreement with the sales manager to some extent at least. In part, he said: "I know that there is a feeling on a considerable number of the board that it would be necessary to develop more confidence on the part of the members than at present exists in order to put centralization into effect, but I am somewhat inclined to question whether that confidence can ever be developed until we adopt a policy of centralization. I do not think it would be necessary to go as far as centralized ownership of the buildings. It would appear to me that it would be a fairly simple matter to have the central organization take over the local buildings and equipment on a lease at a rental covering interest on capital investment and depreciation."

Board of Directors
The president and Mr. McNair were also in agreement in expressing the opinion that the board of directors is too numerous and cumbersome, Mr. Chambers remarking: "The benefits to be derived from a meeting of the board of directors of twenty men are not commensurate with the expense and time entailed."

As a result of these discussions the management was instructed to submit to the locals for their approval such measure of centralization as may be considered practicable under existing circumstances and the discussion has started in earnest throughout the interior. At present it is difficult to even guess what the attitude of a majority of the growers will be towards the proposals made by the management, but if it can be satisfactorily demonstrated that centralization will mean "almost a dime" more per package for fruits next season the way to a change would be made easy.

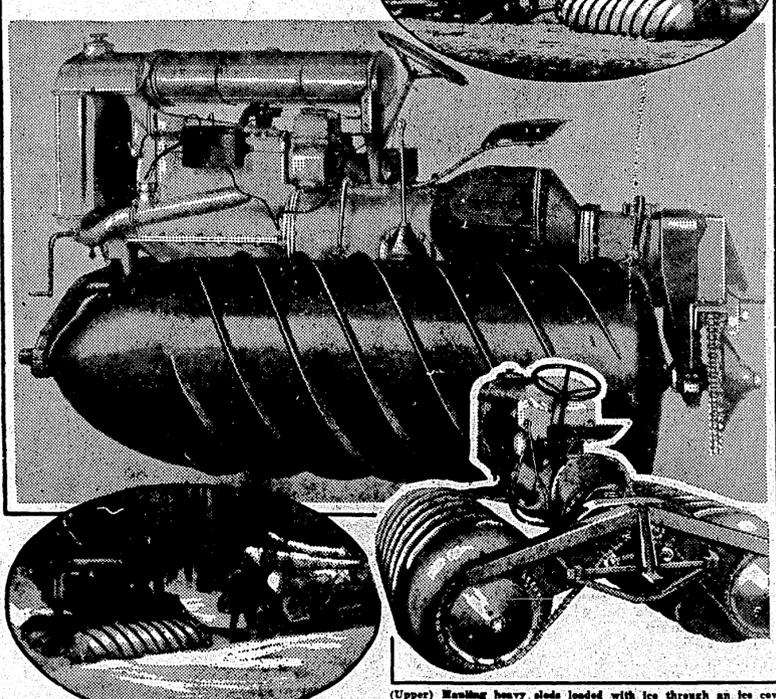
The extra dime for the growers that is supposed to be hidden in the centralization plan would be produced, it is stated on behalf of the management, by reductions in packing costs, a more uniform and therefore a more easily sold and profitable pack, and a general tightening up of the machinery of the business all along the line. An economy would be brought about by a central system of accounting and the payment of growers by central instead of through the locals as at present. This would mean earlier money for the producers and would establish a contact between them and the central organization that should result in an increased feeling of confidence and a generally better understanding.

Kelowna as A. G. Centre
Mixed up with the centralization proposal is the suggestion that the central office should be moved from Vernon to Kelowna. The district half way down the lake stands first in production of fruit and vegetables, and the completion of the C. N. R. to Kelowna makes it the natural and most central point from which to carry on business. From the co-operative standpoint the general situation at Kelowna is more complicated than elsewhere, because the independents have their greatest strength there, although the volume of business done by the co-operative is large. It is argued that the presence of the central office in Kelowna would tend to solve many of the existing difficulties. On the other hand, the Associated has vested interests at Vernon which have to be considered.

All things considered, the general situation in regard to the big co-operative enterprise of the interior has once again become more than ordinarily interesting, and the developments of the next few weeks may have an important bearing on the future of the fruit and vegetable industry.

CATCH THE SPIRIT
(Grand Forks Gazette)
Now is the time for each one of us to catch the spirit of unselfishness, of service, of charity toward our fellowmen that marks the Christmas-tide. It is a time to do away with malice, to cease harboring old grudges and to put forth an effort to bring to those with whom we associate a new and better spirit. It is a time to forget our own mistakes, hardships and disappointments and follow the way of hope always keeping in view the bright opportunities that still await us.

SOLVES PROBLEM OF TRANSPORTATION OVER DEEP SNOW



(Upper) Machine heavy loads with ice through an ice covered city street. (Centre) Side view of the Fordson Snow Motor. (Lower left) Road breaking over the feet deep with load of lumber. (Lower right) Rear view of Fordson Snow Motor.

Necessity is the mother of invention. At least everybody says it is. They tell us that is why we have the telephone, the radio, the electric washing machine, chewing-gum, aeroplanes and bobbed-hair: all members of old Mother Necessity's vast and ever growing family.

And now the transportation branch of the family circle has been added to by the advent of a very healthy and important youngster who has a bright and promising future ahead of him. He is called the Snow Motor, a name which was given him because of his amazing ability to move himself and anything that was attached to him as easily over six feet of snow as an ordinary wheeled vehicle does over a paved road.

The Snow Motor was invented by a man who has spent the greater part of his life in the snow-bound wildernesses of Alaska and whose livelihood depended upon his ability to transport himself and certain heavy commodities, such as lumber for instance, over vast snow-covered areas without losing either his life or his lumber.

It did not take more than a few winters in the frozen north to convince this gentleman, whose name by the way is F. R. Burch, of Seattle, Washington, that there was something radically wrong in the matter of vehicular traffic in countries where very heavy falls of snow were common and inevitable occurrences. Not only was this true, he thought, in regard to the hauling of heavy loads but in the transportation of the inhabitants themselves who, are often quite unable to carry on the ordinary pursuits of life and business during the winter months: months when whole communities had either to put up with a hopeless fight against the snow with sadly inadequate equipment or else, what is sadder still, resign themselves to being snow-bound for the winter and completely cut off from the rest of the world.

And so, urged on by Mother Necessity, Mr. Burch and his associates conceived the idea of the Snow Motor. And this is what the Snow Motor does. It floats over snow and, in floating, packs the snow down smoothly and makes a very satisfactory surface for other vehicles to travel over; it hauls twenty-ton loads over snow of any depth; it hauls lumber from the forest, or from the mines, pulp wood to the mills, mail to rural snow-bound communities; passen-

LETTER TO ASSOCIATED LOCALS

To the Editor of the Review:
Dear Sir:—The following letter has been addressed to the directors of the locals by The Fruit & Produce Exchange:

Kelowna, B.C., Dec. 16, 1925
Dear Sirs:
Having received several inquiries from packing houses and individuals belonging to the Associated growers of British Columbia as to the functions of the Fruit & Produce Exchange formed by shippers other than the Associated Growers, we think our directors and members might like to receive accurate information regarding same. We, therefore, enclose herewith a statement as to the objects of the exchange, and a memorandum as to centralization, etc. The by-laws will be sent you when passed by the members.

In the O. K. Bulletin for December, 1925, page one, paragraph four, the Associated Growers' president states, "Co-operative and independent shippers should work together as closely as possible in the matter of adopting an attitude of isolation and antagonism toward each other."

The Exchange provides practically the means of such co-operation between the Associated Growers and the independents. It is the foundation on which any modern organization of an industry is based, namely the mutual interest of all concerned. It makes no difference between co-operative shippers and the individual shipper, but provides each with unbiased information regarding the industry, without which stability is impossible. The shippers can meet together through the exchange and decide the values of commodities by common sense. There is no question of who controls tonnage; who is able to market his goods most efficiently; who appears to control more tonnage than another; who obtains the best price. On the Exchange, when values are set, all differences of opinion as to methods are wiped out in the common interest of moving the tonnage available with due regard for the price. The tremendous advantage offered by the Exchange for the wider interchange of commodities among shippers, and thus, for obtaining the widest distribution of tonnage, will be obvious.

It will be quite plain to you that it is impossible for the industry to work together unless the common factor on which unity is possible is established. If one shipper alone and becomes he controls more tonnage than another shipper, he should set the values on the commodity; or if all sales are made through one channel with the idea of allotting tonnage to individual shippers according to some constantly fluctuating measure, unity is impossible. Controversies are bound to rise which lead to disruption. The industry cannot be controlled by force, but only by common sense based on the common interest.

QUICK--SOMEONE IS WAITING FOR YOU!

When the telephone rings, courtesy and efficiency demand that it be promptly answered. To anyone waiting on the telephone, seconds are long. No person likes to be kept waiting. Why keep others waiting? Any call may be important. Why neglect any of them?

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co-operate with chambers of commerce, exchanges, and other associations or companies of all kinds, in connection with all matters beneficial to the business of its members.

4. The liability of the members is limited.

5. The share capital of the company is \$10,000 (Ten Thousand) dollars, divided into 280 (two hundred) shares of \$50 (fifty dollars) each.

BREWERS DENY THAT BEER MAKING DIFFERS
Victoria, B.C., Dec. 16.—Brewers appearing before the Public Accounts Committee denied that the process of making beer is different to that employed before the war, but insisted that better materials are used.

Instead of being on the horns of a dilemma the political situation is on the prongs of a Fork.—Petrolia Advertiser Topic.

A. F. & A. M.
Summerland Lodge No. 56
Meets Third Thursday in the month
S. A. MacDonald, W. M.
E. R. Butler, P. M., Sec.

I.O.O.F.
Okanagan Lodge No. 58
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesday at 7:30 p.m. in Freemasons' Hall
E. Walton W. J. Beattie
Noble Grand Rec. Sec'y

W. C. KELLEY, B.A.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR.
NOTARY
WEST SUMMERLAND B. C.
10-5-26

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When in Vancouver put up at
Hotel Dunsmuir
Vancouver's Newest and Most Complete Hotel
250 Rooms—100 with Private Baths
European Plan, \$1.50 a day up
Bus meets all Boats and Trains
Cor. Dunsmuir and Richards

KETTLE VALLEY RAILWAY TIME TABLE
EASTBOUND DAILY
No. 12—Lvs. Vancouver 7:15 p.m.
West Summerland 8:58 a.m.
Nelson 10:55 p.m.

WESTBOUND DAILY
No. 11—Lvs. Nelson 0:05 p.m.
West Summerland 11:54 a.m.
Vancouver 10:30 p.m.

F. D. COOPER
REAL ESTATE BROKER
Peach Orchard, Summerland
Established 1907 Phone 613

E. L. MILLER, PLUMBER
Call at Simpson & Gown's for your plumbing and steam heating work, done by the day at contract prices to suit each job. Work done by a first class plumber and steam fitter.

MATT. G. WILSON
Authorized Trustee
Notary Public
Real Estate—Insurance of all kinds
Phone 16

FISHING BOATS MISSING IN JAPAN
Tokio, Dec. 23.—Twenty fishing boats, containing 150 fishermen, are missing in a storm which struck north Japan yesterday. A number of houses were wrecked and forty vessels capsized.

Lumber and Building Material

Pipe & Fittings and Fruit Boxes

WM. RITCHIE
West Summerland

MAIL SCHEDULE
For the convenience of our readers we give below the time of closing of all mails at the local postoffices, for despatch by boat and train; and also interchange between the two offices:

AT SUMMERLAND OFFICE
For all points North, East and West — 9 p.m.; Sunday, 6 p.m.
For Naramata, Penticon, South, Similkameen, Boundary and Kootenay — Daily, except Sunday, 6 p.m.
For Vancouver and Victoria—Daily, except Monday, 11 a.m.
For West Summerland — Daily, except Monday, 7:30 a.m. and 11 a.m.; daily, except Sunday, 6 p.m.
For Rural Routes—8:00 a.m. daily, except Sunday.

AT WEST SUMMERLAND OFFICE
For Coast Points — Daily, except Monday, 11:30 a.m.
For South, North and East — Daily 5 p.m.
For Summerland Office—Daily, except Monday, 11 a.m.; and daily, 5 p.m.

SYNOPSIS OF LAND ACT AMENDMENTS
PRE-EMPTIONS
V. at, unreserved, surveyed Crown lands may be pre-empted by British subjects over 18 years of age, and by aliens on declaring intention to become British subjects, conditional upon residence, occupation and improvement for agricultural purposes.

Full information concerning regulations regarding pre-emption is given in Bulletin No. 1, Land Series, "How to Pre-empt Land," copies of which can be obtained free of charge by addressing the Department of Lands, Victoria, B.C., or to any Government Agent.

Records will be granted covering only land suitable for agricultural purposes and which is not timber land, i.e., carrying over 5000 board feet per acre west of the Coast Range, and 8000 feet per acre east of that Range.

Applications for pre-emption are to be addressed to the Land Commissioner of the Land Recording Division in which the land applied for is situated, and are made on printed forms, copies of which can be obtained from the Land Commissioner.

Pre-emption must be occupied for five years and improvements made to value of \$10 per acre, including clearing and cultivating at least five acres before a Crown Grant can be received.

PURCHASE
Applications are received for purchase of vacant and unreserved Crown lands, not being timberland, for agricultural purposes; minimum price of first-class (arable) land is \$5 per acre, and second-class (grazing) land, \$2.50 per acre. Further information regarding purchase or lease of Crown lands is given in Bulletin No. 10, Land Series, "Purchase and Lease of Crown Lands."

HOMESITE LEASES
Unsurveyed areas, not exceeding 20 acres, may be leased as homesites, conditional upon a dwelling being erected in the first year, title being obtainable after residence and improvement conditions are fulfilled and land has been surveyed.

LEASES
For grazing and industrial purposes, areas not exceeding 640 acres may be leased by one person or a company.

GRAZING
Under the Grazing Act the Province is divided into grazing districts and the range administered under a Grazing Commissioner. Annual grazing permits are issued, based on numbers ranged, priority being given to established owners. Stock-owners may form associations for range management, free, or partially free permits are available for settlers, campers and travellers, up to ten head.

What Other Editors Are Saying

NOT PLAYED OUT

(Vancouver Province)

Britain has always suffered a period of depression after being engaged in a great war. Perhaps this is due to the shattering effect of the fighting and the necessity of waiting for a leaven of new workers with calmer nerves. Perhaps it is a sort of reaction. At any rate, it is a fact that no matter how dogged the resistance of the nation, how brilliant its attack or how important the successes won, Britain has never shown in the years of peace immediately following, the genius she has exhibited in the struggle.

The last war was no exception to the rule. The British people rose to great heights of courage, self-sacrifice, organizing effort, industry and inventiveness during the four years of constant fighting. The years that have followed have been years of relaxation that have not by any means fulfilled the hopes and promises which brightened the months succeeding the Armistice. Britain has been passing through a difficult time, what with strikes and threatened strikes, and unemployment and loss of markets. But there is a basis of confidence that has never failed, an assurance in the minds of everybody that once the old ship gets out of the doldrums her sails will fill and she will be in the race again, swift and sure as ever.

So, no one is taking very much stock in Col. Harvey's croaking cry about England being played out, and the heads of several great commercial organizations have expressed the opinion that the worst is over and that signs undoubted improvement are showing.

Recently the Federation of British Industries sent a mission composed of Col. Vernon Willey, president, and Mr. C. H. Loeck, assistant director, to the United States to study the industrial situation there. The mission reported a state of great prosperity due to the high pitch of efficiency reached in production, and it ascribed its efficiency to two causes: the spread of education, both general and technical, and the labor situation. The salient points in the latter, the report sets forth as restriction of emigration, high wages, unrestricted output, plus the utilization of labor-saving devices, and the satisfactory relations between employers and employees.

"The American employer," says the report, "believes in high wages, and he pays them, but he also believes in high output, and he sees that he gets it." Commenting on this statement, the Manchester Guardian says: "To the ordinary British employer, this description of American conditions must seem almost Utopian. What percentage of his profits would he not give if he could expect from his workmen service restricted only by their capacity and not by their rules? And what service would they not give him if they knew that he measured success by the wages he could afford rather than by the profits he could earn?"

It is a noteworthy fact that the industries which have suffered most in Britain are the long-established ones,

such as coal mining, ship-building and the manufacture of iron and steel, and it is in these that the relations between employer and employed have been most strained. The younger industries, like the electrical trades and motor manufacturing, organized on a strictly modern basis and with no traditions to live down, are in a flourishing condition. This may or may not be a coincidence.

ADVERTISING CUTS PRICES

(Princeton Star)
Persons who have not given the subject of advertising serious thought may be inclined to believe that standard products could be sold cheaper if the manufacturers did not spend so much money in advertising them. The contrary is the truth.

Every concern which seeks a general market for its goods finds it necessary to set aside a certain sum each year for advertising and this is charged as a part of the operating expenses, the same as rent, fuel or insurance. The aim of the advertising manager is to buy the largest possible circulation among persons who would be interested in his product.

Every manufacturer has certain fixed charges which must be paid out of the receipts of the business and the larger the volume of business that can be created the less per article is charged for the payment of overhead costs. This volume of business is obtained only by creating a demand for the goods, and it is most quickly and cheaply done by direct appeal through the newspapers.

The same principle which obtains in the case of the general advertiser could be applied in the business of the smallest merchant. The quicker the turnover which a dealer is able to make the sooner his profit is obtained and the cash is put in the till for new purchases. Advertising of the practical kind will help to make quicker sales and more frequent profits. The result is that the retailer, with the aid of the general advertiser, is able to maintain standard prices and quality in the widely advertised articles.

SPREAD OF GOOD ROADS

(The Toronto Globe)
Probably no branch of Canadian development has at any time made a spectacular expansion equal to the good roads movement of the past decade. Suddenly, with the growth of motoring, the public lost patience with the old dirt highways and demanded something that was serviceable at all seasons and adapted to speed if necessary. Years of agitation by far-seeing men made little impression so long as horse-drawn vehicles alone were considered. Then came gasoline, long-distance driving, and the release of restless city and town folks into daily ventures from home.

The Dominion government took up the question with local governments, and a great programme has been developed from coast to coast. Mr. A. W. Campbell, the federal road commissioner, has been able to realize his dream. As deputy minister of highways for Ontario for years, he used his eloquence throughout the province

in urging better roads, and had made some headway. Then came the change and events were forced ahead by conditions that he could no more have anticipated than he could have controlled.

Reporting for the last fiscal year, Mr. Campbell states that of 8,104 miles of federally aided projects under agreement, 6,965 miles have been completed, and of the latter no less than 1,835 miles were finished in 1924. A decline in the price of road materials gave impetus to the work during the latter part of the year. At the same time, improved road machinery added to the efficiency of the work, while decreasing the number of men required. While concrete is important on major highways, gravel is the favorite material in the new mileage, and most motorists have a keen liking for this material if kept in good condition.

All provinces are sharing in the road improvements, and it is presumed that density of population is a strong factor in determining location of work. Canada cannot afford to pioneer too rapidly in costly highways as has been done in railways.

WINTER WORK FOR THE BEE-KEEPER

(Experimental Farms Note)

The most active part of the bee-keeper's year is between the time the bees are removed from their winter quarters in the spring until the following autumn when they are again prepared for the winter. Usually, this season comes with a rush and the bees demand the full time of the bee-keeper. This being the case, the bee-keeper who would get the maximum returns from his apiary must have everything in readiness before this active season opens. Nothing is more disheartening during the summer when nectar is coming in abundantly and the bees swarming, than to have insufficient equipment ready to take care of the situation.

The winter months offer an excellent opportunity for getting everything into workable shape. All equipment on hand can be looked over carefully and any needed repair work done. The handling of colonies during the summer can be made much easier and more rapid if all supers and frames are scraped clean of propolis or burr combs. While cleaning the frames, the combs may also be sorted, saving the best for use in the brood chambers and the inferior ones for the exacting supers. All broken, crooked or drone combs are best consigned to the melting pot. After the combs are cleaned and sorted, store them in supers, tying the supers up with a queen excluder or hive cover on both bottom and top of the pile to exclude mice, otherwise the combs may be destroyed. Place in each super the proper number of combs needed for the summer work and mark each super or tier as to character of combs it contains. If the amount of supplies on hand is not sufficient for next year's needs, order new ones early, so that they may arrive in time to put together and paint before spring. Any capping or broken combs saved during the summer may easily be rendered during the winter and the

resultant wax manufactured into foundation for next summer's use.—C. B. Gooderham, Dominion Aprist.

TIME'S CHANGES

(Kamloops Sentinel)
Glasgow, we read the other day, has determined to ban liquor at corporation banquets. And now Aberdeen comes along and makes the second city in Scotland to take such action. Of course there will be jests at Aberdeen's expense, but the granite city will not mind that as it will not cost them anything financially; and they will also save money, besides being on the side of the prohibition angels.

At the London county council meeting last week fifty-two members voted against confirmation of the council's own licensing committee's recommendation to allow drink sales in seven-teen music halls and a protest, with 23,000 signatures, against the new licenses was presented.

The committee eventually carried its point by a majority of 22 votes, after explaining that the permission proposed was restricted to sales outside the auditorium.

These are deeply significant happenings. Who will say that the moral effect of the Volstead Act has not had much to do with them? Only a few days ago, Francis E. Powell, managing director of the Anglo-American Oil Company, speaking at the Old Colonial Club in London on his arrival from America, stated that prohibition was one of the chief reasons for United States prosperity. The money that was formerly spent in drink, he claims, now builds homes and finances trade.

John Barleycorn is certainly receiving some severe body blows on the other side of the Atlantic also.

FEMININE LOGIC

(Victoria Times)
From the wife on an Ontario farmer comes another side of the argument that he who hath plenty should give away at least some of that which he does not require for himself. She discusses the peculiar case of the orchardist who has more than enough apples to satisfy the demand of his market and explains how difficult it is to dispose of the surplus stocks to people who might be glad to have them. It appears that this year much criticism has been levelled at the Ontario grower who has let his apples rot, and the following comments in an eastern journal constitute a fairly conclusive defence by an orchardist's wife:

"An orchard is counted for so many barrels at so much in a farmer's budget. This year the price is very low, owing to the large yield, and it is costing just as much to pick and ship the apples as when the price is three times as much. As for giving them away, I know one lady who tried it. She sent word to her city friends to come and get all they wanted, but they made excuses—the cellar was too hot for apples, or they did not have barrels. Had she hired a man at from two to three dollars a day, and bought barrels at one dollar each—that is the price here—and paid express to the city, the friends would have said 'it was nice of her to send them,' but afterward, 'apples are so plentiful, why couldn't she?' "An instance is quoted of a farmer with 100 barrels ready to ship and the wind stripping his trees, but who would not give them away. Why

should he? I have gone into stores and seen hundreds of dresses there, but if I wanted one I had to buy it. The farmer likely had pigs. We feed them what lots of people would call waste and throw away.

"This Summer an organization sent out to our lake twenty-five boys for two weeks, and asked us farmers to feed them. We made pies, cakes and everything but bread for the two weeks. What would happen if one of our men took twenty-five of our boys to the city and asked just plain citizens to feed them for two weeks? I am sure the boys would like it just as much as the city one did."

The logic of this woman's argument explains more than the case of the orchardist and what he is up against when he would like to do a kindly act to his less fortunate neighbor in the matter of a gift of apples. It gives just a little insight into the cool reasoning, as well as into the big-heartedness, of the women who have made it possible for the men of Canada to stay on the land and strengthen the foundation of this Dominion's prosperity. How many of our women are making "pies and cakes" by the dozen, and giving them away without advertisement? No doubt many of them are. And they, like many a so-called "money-bags" in the cities, often are misjudged because their benefactions are not exposed to the public gaze.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT EXCHANGE REFUNDS

(The Blue Anchor)

General Manager J. L. Nagle reports that checks covering the second instalment of the 1924 refund amounting to approximately \$150,000 have been mailed to grower members of the California Fruit Exchange. These will be followed in December by the payment of the final refund instalment for the 1920 season, amounting to over \$260,000. The payment of such substantial sums should put to rest completely the time worn story, which is still occasionally heard, to the effect that the Exchange never pays any refunds. It should also remind grower members of the Exchange of the economies that can be accomplished and the savings effected in marketing their fruits through a co-operative organization, such as the California Fruit Exchange. This organization has actually marketed the fruit of its members over a period of the last eight years at a cost of not to exceed three per cent. on the gross sale price. The Exchange has, therefore, made a net cash saving of four per cent. on the seven per cent commission usually charged. In addition, the prices obtained have been second to none. As a matter of fact, there is little sentiment in business, whether it be co-operative or otherwise, and the directors and officers of the California Fruit Exchange do not delude themselves into thinking that this business could prosper if the returns in dollars and cents were not comparable to those of competitive companies. The fact that this has been accomplished, plus the ability to market fruit at cost, are alone responsible for the success of the California Fruit Exchange. There is not a single sentimental or theoretical reason involved in this success. It has been reduced, putting the matter simply and plainly, to a plain dollars and cents argument, which after all is as it should be.

Vancouver, Dec. 18.—Hon. H. H.

Stevens, convalescing after having been a patient in the Vancouver General Hospital for the past ten days, has been removed to his home. An operation on his throat was successful, but his physician has advised complete rest for another two weeks. Mr. Stevens will be unable to attend any public functions or use his voice for some time.

A Merry Christmas TO ONE AND ALL—IS THE WISH OF JACK LOGIE

Christmas

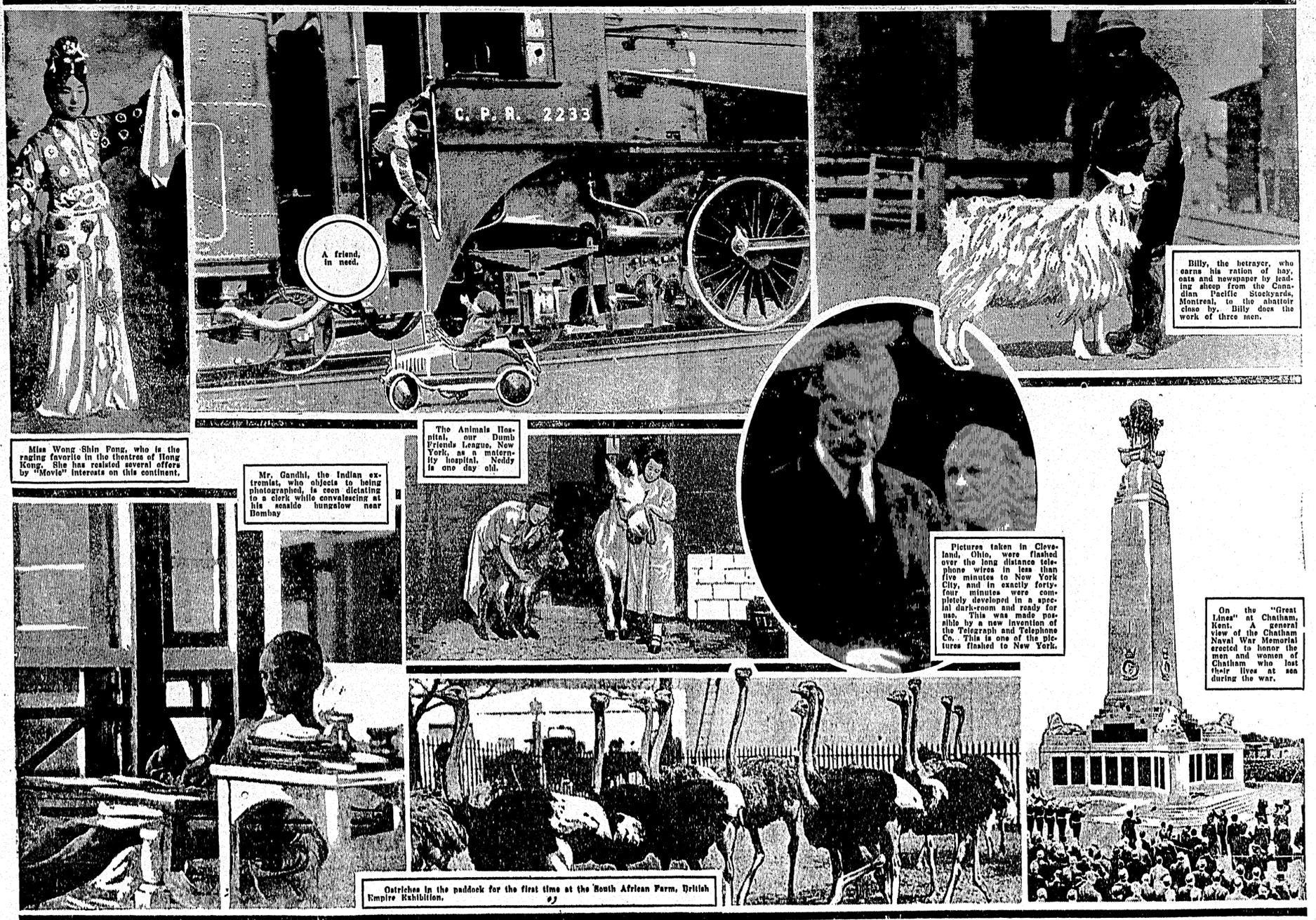
As our thoughts go back afar To that wondrous star, May all the joy on earth it brought Find its place within your heart.

Rialto Theatre

Christmas

The oldtime heartfelt greetings Are better than the new, So we're wishing Merry Christmas To every one of you.

A. B. Elliott



Miss Wong Shin Fong, who is the raging favorite in the theatres of Hong Kong. She has retained several offers by "Movie" interests on this continent.

Mr. Gandhi, the Indian extremist, who objects to being photographed, is seen declining to a clerk while convalescing at his seaside huts near Bombay.

The Animals Hospital, our Dumb Friends League, New York, as a maternity hospital. Niddy is one day old.

Pictures taken in Cleveland, Ohio, were flashed over the long distance telephone wires in less than five minutes to New York City, and in exactly forty-four minutes were completely developed in a special dark-room and ready for use. This was made possible by a new invention of the Telegraph and Telephone Co. This is one of the pictures flashed to New York.

On the "Great Lines" at Chatham, Kent. A general view of the Chatham Naval War Memorial erected to honor the men and women of Chatham who lost their lives at sea during the war.

Ostriches in the paddock for the first time at the South African Farm, British Empire Exhibition.

Classified Advertising

RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

First insertion, 3 cents a word. Two cents a word each subsequent insertion; minimum charge, 50 cents per week.

If so desired, advertisers may have replies addressed to a box number, care of the Review. For this service add 10 cents.

The Review is not responsible for errors in copy taken over the phone.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Light democrat. T. B. Young. 8-4f-c

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Schwartz Tailor Shop. T. B. Young. 41f-c

TO LET—Warm modern rooms. T. B. Young. 8-4f-c

TO LET—Furnished house on Beach avenue for three months from December 1st. Apply G. F. Brock.

WANTED—Domestic help, part time preferred. Write to Box C. Review Office. 16-4f-c

WANTED—Second hand organ. Apply Box J, West Summerland. 20-3-pd.

NOTICE—Strayed on my lot, heifer branded small anchor on right hip. Owner may have same by paying expenses. E. E. Campbell, Garnett Valley. 21-1-c

FOR SALE

No. 1 Timothy Hay (J. Brent's), ton. \$27.50

No. 1 second cutting Alfalfa. \$30.00

Ex our warehouse, West Summerland — Warehouse open Wednesdays and Fridays from 2 to 5 p.m.

M. G. WILSON & CO., Ltd. PHONE 16

RIALTO THEATRE

FRI. & SAT., Dec. 25 & 26—TEN COMMANDMENTS

The wonderful picture you have been waiting for. Nothing like it has ever been produced before on the screen. It has an all-star cast that can't be beat.

Matinee Saturday at 2:00 Sharp. Prices 50c and 75c

FRI. AND SAT., JAN. 1 & 2—BEBE DANIALS in "LITTLE MISS BLUE-BEARD"

GO-GETTER Comedy

FRI. AND SAT., JAN. 8 & 9—HOOT GIBSON in "LET 'ER BUCK"

featuring the Pendleton Stampede

NEAR PANIC ON WHEAT BOARD

Traders Caught Short and Had to Take Big Losses

Chicago, Dec. 23. — Following an overnight jump of 9 1/4 cents, there was a near panic on the board of trade here this afternoon, with many traders caught short of the market and forced to take enormous losses in their efforts to cover commitments.

'T'WILL NEVER DIE

The Christmas festival of goodwill, goodfellowship and peace has lost none of its popularity in its passage through the ages.

Nineteen hundred and twenty-five finds us welcoming it as heartily as did our ancestors a thousand years ago, before railroads, telephones, radios or automobiles were even dreamed of.

It awakens dormant feelings and aspirations which the clamor of worldly life stifles and drowns.

It opens deep springs of brotherhood and love, from whence flow desires to bless with gifts and good wishes.

BLACKHEADS

Don't squeeze blackheads — dissolve them. Get two ounces of Peroxine powder from any drug store and rub with hot, wet cloth briskly over the blackheads. They simply dissolve and disappear by this safe and sure method.

FOR SALE!

POTATOES, per cwt. \$2.50

ONIONS, per cwt. \$2.00

BEETS, per cwt. \$2.00

CARROTS, per cwt. \$2.00

TURNIPS, per cwt. \$2.00

PARSNIPS, per cwt. \$3.00

M. G. WILSON & CO. LTD. Summerland Phone 16

Local Happenings

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Miss Marion Beavis came down from Kelowna on Friday to spend her holidays at her home here.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Walter on Friday, Dec. 18.

Mr. Gomer Jones came in from the coast on Monday and is visiting at the home of Mr. Bernard Taylor.

Dr. and Mrs. Vanderburg, who have been visiting at Waldo, returned to Summerland on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Ross and daughter arrived in Summerland and are spending the Christmas holidays as guests of Mrs. R. M. Ross.

Mr. A. E. Richards of the Experimental Station left on Wednesday for New Westminster to spend the Christmas vacation at his home there.

John Dennison, who has been staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nesbitt, returned to his home in Vernon on Thursday.

Kr. D. McIntyre, principal of the Kaslo High School, arrived in Summerland last Sunday to spend the Christmas vacation at his home here.

Miss Zoe Fudge came in from the coast this morning to spend the Christmas holidays at her home here.

Mr. Jimmy Marshall, of the Guelph Agricultural College staff, and Mr. Moses Marshall, a student at the University of British Columbia, are spending the Christmas holidays at their home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Marshall.

The Christmas service in St. Andrew's Church last Sunday was of an exceptionally high order. Mr. Ben Newton in his usual splendid manner sang a solo at both the morning and evening services. "Comfort, Ye My People" in the morning, and "Open the Gate of the Temple" in the evening. The choir also rendered appropriate anthems.

Mr. R. Boswell returned home from the prairie where he has been teaching during the fall term. He expects to spend the Xmas vacation here with his family.

The pupils in the Central School under Mr. Stafford surprised him on the closing day of school by presenting him with a nice gold filled ever-sharp pencil engraved with his initials, to show their appreciation of the extra effort he had put forth on their behalf during the term thus far.

Mr. Stafford appreciated this expression very much and told the pupils he thanked them from the bottom of his heart. He left on Saturday en route for the coast to spend the vacation with his parents in Head-quarters, B.C.

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PEACHLAND NEWS

By Our Resident Correspondent

Class standing in the Central Public school for December, 1926— Grade I.—1, Evelyn Sadler; 2, Arthur Somerville; 3, Margaret Highway; 4, George Ekins and Mavis Wright, tie; 5, Bertie Somerville. In the 1, Kathryn Ashley; 2, Edward Hyde; 3, Gordon MacKenzie; 4, Leslie Thompson; 5, Kenneth Wright. Grade 4—1, Willie McCall; 2, Peter Topham; 3, Phyllis Wright and Grace MacKenzie, tie; 4, William Sanderson; 5, Eric Ashley. Grade 6—1, Jean Hyde; 2, Clarence Margerison; 3, Reginald Norse; 4, Helen Douglas; 5, James Young; 6, Alice McCall; 7, Richard Smith; 8, Gordon Ashley; 9, James Sadler; 10, Arthur Topham. Grade 7—1, Lillian Palmer; 2, Benny Boswell; 3, Lawrence White; 4, Harold Cousins. Grade 8 (entrance)—1, William Clements; 2, Joseph Hyde; 3, Molly Cousins; 4, Edna Cudmore; 5, Henry McCall; 6, Ida Ruffe; 7, Wylle Elliott; 8, Lloyd Williams; 9, Irvine Cousins; 10, Leah Mors; 11, Frank Brinson; 12, William Smith; 13, James Clements.

Trepianer School closed on Friday, Dec. 18th, with ten pupils in attendance. The class standing is as follows: Grade 1—1, Myrtle Brinson; 2, Warren Cousins. Grade 3—Gordon Cousins and Jeffrey Todd tied for first place. Grade 4—Pearl Brinson. Grade 5—Sadie Todd and Orville Williamson tied for first place. Grade 6—1, Ellen Sanasac; 2, Verne Cousins; 3, Amos Cousins. In the afternoon the children gave a short programme, followed by an Xmas tree which was greatly enjoyed by the pupils. Then came refreshments enjoyed by old and young. A short speech by Mr. Cousins, trustee for Trepianer, and a very pleasant afternoon was brought to a close by singing "God Save The King".

The management of the Local Union recently put on an auction sale to dispose of a quantity of old stock which had been accumulating for some time and which was not in demand enough to excite ordinary sales. Mr. George McBain was chosen as auctioneer and he was able to dispose of the stock to the crowd assembled.

The Peachland Masonic Lodge held their annual meeting and election of officers in their lodge room at their December meeting.

The pupils in the Central School under Mr. Stafford surprised him on the closing day of school by presenting him with a nice gold filled ever-sharp pencil engraved with his initials, to show their appreciation of the extra effort he had put forth on their behalf during the term thus far.

Mr. Stafford appreciated this expression very much and told the pupils he thanked them from the bottom of his heart. He left on Saturday en route for the coast to spend the vacation with his parents in Head-quarters, B.C.

Mr. R. Boswell returned home from the prairie where he has been teaching during the fall term. He expects to spend the Xmas vacation here with his family.

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Mrs. Harry Haines and Mr. S. Zerr of Odessa, Sask. were among the arrivals in town on Friday of last week. They were travelling en route for Vancouver and Victoria, via K.V.R. to Penticton and the Okanagan route north via Sicamous and stopped off here to spend a few days visiting with Mr. and Mrs. George Jones.

The Peachland Board of Trade have been very active during recent weeks since there has been so much talk of the proposed East Side Road being built. There have been several meetings and the board have been taking steps to protest against what they consider would be a gross and reckless expenditure of money under existing circumstances. They called a public meeting of ratepayers of the district, which was also attended by a representation from Summerland and Westbank, who are also keenly interested in the question. The meeting was well attended and the many details discussed at length. A resolution was passed to the effect that a delegation be appointed by the Boards of Trade or some other official body where no Board of Trade exists and that this delegation wait upon the proper government officials at a time and place to be decided later.

Some thought the delegation should go to Victoria at once. Others thought that as it was reported the Minister expected to visit the valley early in the New Year for the purpose of looking over road matters, it would be better to have the delegation meet him here on the ground. At the close of this public meeting it was decided to hold the re-election of officers for the Board of Trade which resulted as follows: President, Mr. R. J. Hogg; vice president, Dr. Buchanan; secretary, H. H. Thompson. It was decided to have an executive of ten including the officers above named and the following appointments were made: Messrs. Bul-yea, Lang, McBean, MacKenzie and Harrington. The other two were left to be chosen by the executive as above.

At the December meeting of the Peachland L.O.B.A., they held their annual election of officers, which resulted as follows: W.M. Mrs. Dryden; D.M. Mrs. Huston; Chaplain, Mrs. McCaill; rec. sec. Miss Ruby Cousins; fin. sec. Mrs. Boswell; treas. Mrs. Cousins; lecturer, M. Hawkes; D. of C. L. Keating; I. Guard Mrs. Hawkes; Guardian W. White; Senior member of Committee Mrs. Young.

Mr. Joe Morsh was among the recent arrivals, having come home to spend the Xmas vacation with the folks up at the ranch.

The Women's Institute held their annual event, the Xmas Tree for its members, their families and friends on Monday evening last. There was a large turnout who listened to an enjoyable program after which Santa Claus officiated to distribute the load on the Xmas tree. This done, the institute members served refreshments and all thoroughly enjoyed the evening's entertainment. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the Institute at the close.

It was by roads no better than the one described by Casser that the first Argonauts came to British Columbia's gold country and it was by such a route that Mathew Bailie Begbie followed them, establishing British law and order in the wilds. "A traveller must trust his hands as much as his feet," he wrote after his first experience.

The second Cariboo Road was the one conceived by Douglas and built by Moberly, Trutch, Wright and others. It was a tremendous undertaking for a colony of 20,000 people to embark on a route the building of a highway 480 miles in length. But the work was well done, and the cost was only \$2000 a mile.

It is the third Cariboo Road that we are now engaged upon. If it serves its purpose as well as the two that have gone before it, we shall have no complaint to make.

Victoria—The farmers of the province who may be the victims of pheasants eating their crops gained a victory in the Legislature on Friday, when an amendment was added to the Game Act which gives them the right to shoot pheasants which they find actually destroying crops. This may be done without securing a license or reporting the shooting to a game warden. The House, however, declined to allow quail and Hungarian partridge to be included in this concession. An amendment which would have given them the right to shoot any dog found in Bird districts during the summer was struck out.

Victoria—Dogs, which found friends in the legislature when it was proposed to give authority to shoot them if caught in bird districts in summer, did not fare so well when amendments to the Sheep Protection Act came to be considered. These require all owners of dogs to take out licenses for them and authorize the killing of the animals if caught on the owner's premises without a tag or not on a leash. No dog shall be at large between sunset and sunrise unless accompanied by the owner or within reasonable limits inflicted on sheep by dogs is extended so that, were it impossible to recover from the owner because he is unknown, application may be made to the minister of finance within six months, and the claim paid at the end of the calendar year out of a dog tax fund to be created from the license fees.

TAKING "X" OUT OF CHRISTMAS (Kamloops Sentinel) Several organizations are fully determined to abolish forever the spelling of Christmas as "Xmas." A vigorous campaign has been launched in several localities to generate sentiment in favor of the old-fashioned and correct spelling.

In many ways the movement is commendable. There isn't any good reason in the world why "Christmas" should be spelled "Xmas." If it is worth spelling at all it is worth spelling the way that it should be. "Christmas" is a lovely word full of meaning. "Xmas" is ugly. Almost any other holiday could have been nicknamed to better advantage than

Christmas. One critic said: "Those who do not believe in Christ might be pardoned for writing it 'Xmas' but Christians who wish to be known as such instead of as 'Xians' should try to keep Christmas known by its right name so that none of its significance is lost." The suggestion is meeting with many responses and the laudable undertaking will no doubt accomplish some real good. "Christmas" is Christmas. "Xmas" means nothing.

THE IMPORTANCE OF ROUGHAGE FOR BROOD SOWS

Experimental Farms Note

Roughages in some form or other are necessary in the ration of brood sows. Among other uses these mechanically assist in the proper digestion of the more concentrated parts of the ration. In the report of the Dominion Animal Husbandman for the year ending March 31, 1924, the results are recorded of a test in which alfalfa hay is compared with alfalfa-meal. Two lots of pregnant brood sows received a ration of mixed meal and roots. In addition, one lot of five sows was fed alfalfa meal at the rate of one pound of the alfalfa meal to five pounds of the mixed meal ration, while another lot of three sows was given uncut alfalfa hay in racks. In all 192 pounds

of meal was fed and 196 pounds of alfalfa hay. The physical conditions of both lots of sows was equally good. The average number of pigs farrowed by the alfalfa meal-fed sows was 11.8 per litter, these weighing 25.55 pounds. The sows which had hay averaged 11 pigs per litter, these weighing 32.25 pounds. The latter group of sows farrowed 93.9 per cent of good pigs or 10 per cent more than the sows which had meal. These results would, therefore, give hay somewhat the advantage over the meal for brood sows.

During the previous two years a test was conducted in which beet pulp was compared with pulped mangels for brood sows. In these two tests the beet pulp ration was not only the more expensive but the sows on this gave smaller pigs and fewer pigs per litter. The ten sows fed mangels and meal averaged 12.3 pigs per litter, or 2.4 pigs more than the ten sows on beet pulp and meal, while the litters weighed 32.4 pounds at birth or seven pounds more than those from the sows fed beet pulp. Mangels would, therefore, appear to be the more suitable roughage for pregnant brood sows.

In tests of this nature, the factor of heredity, of course, enters, but aside from this the results are significant. W. G. Dunsmore, Assistant Husbandman.

WISHING ALL

The Summerland Review

Established August, 1908 (Published at Summerland, B. C.) W. S. O'Beirne, Editor and Manager

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ADVERTISING RATES Composition Display Advertising from 75 cents per inch to 37 1/2 cents, according to amount contracted for.

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Merry Christmas to all!

JOIN THE BAND

Several young men around town have informed Mr. Cope, who is interested in the formation of the Summerland Community Band, that they would like to learn to play a musical instrument with a prospect of joining the band when they had attained the requisite state of proficiency.

Mr. Cope has volunteered his services as instructor, and anyone who feels that he would like to join the Summerland band at some future date, should get into touch with him.

CHRISTMAS 1925

The people of the world can celebrate Christmas more wholeheartedly than for over a decade past. No Christmas during that period, from an international standpoint, has been celebrated in an atmosphere as hopeful as is being done this year.

This will be reflected upon individuals and Christmas is likely to be more joyous this year all over the world. It is, of course, very much a children's day.

A world without Christmas would certainly be much less enjoyable and the spirit of the festive season does much to make the rest of the year happier.

THE OLD-TIME CHRISTMAS

Old-timers caught in the holiday rush and gazing at the wonderfully alluring panorama of the shop windows, often fall into reminiscent mood and relive the Christmases of the long ago.

Most of the presents were home-made. Perhaps grandma furnished mittens, knitted by oil lamp after you had been tucked in bed—thick warm mittens with a long cord that extended up through coat sleeves and around the neck to prevent loss.

Uncle Tom gave you a watch, and his generosity appalled you even if it was the old turnip that he had discarded.

Most of the presents were useful in the old days, including a reefer overcoat and a new pair of shoes.

At that, Christmas of long ago represented proportionately as big an outlay as now, comparing earnings in the two periods.

But the gift itself was secondary to the spirit of the giver. Somehow every grown-up can't help believing the Christmas dinners in those days were superior.

Christmas is always changing, and to adults, never for the better.—Grand Forks Gazette.

Drifts of snow twenty feet deep are reported in northern Britain today in pre-Christmas storms.

World of Politics

(By an Ex-Writer of the Ottawa Press Gallery.)

Some time during the course of the recent Dominion election campaign the writer of this column had the temerity to express the opinion that it mattered not who won and carried on the government, the Dominion was heading for a period of increased prosperity.

WHAT THE BIG BANKERS SAY We will all agree that the banking men are not very optimistic persons. They never blow over with enthusiasm when one is endeavoring to make a loan, even when the borrower is disposed to regard the security he is offering as being ample.

OTHER EVIDENCES OF INCREASING PROSPERITY From several other sources comes testimony to the upward tendency of business. The chart of business conditions issued by the Babson statistical organization which has a continental reputation for correct financial and trade analysis, notes for the first time in five years a rise above the normal in the Canadian business chart.

WHY NOT A WINTER SESSION Premier John Oliver is credited in a Victoria despatch with the statement that the government will in future bow to the wishes of the majority of the members of the Legislature, and have the house sit in the spring instead of the late autumn months.

MARKING TIME IN FEDERAL ARENA Both Premier King and Hon. Arthur Meighen are taking full advantage of the opportunity of respite from work afforded by the extraordinary political situation now existing.

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WHEN SANTA CALLED ON DOUBTFUL BOY

Joe was one of those boys who didn't believe in Santa Claus. He had been sitting in front of the library fire on Christmas eve, glancing now and then at the uncurtained window through which he could see the snow falling.

"If I promise to tell him about meeting you and prove to him that you're real p'rhaps you'll forgive him this time." Old Santa Claus shook his head sadly.

"How 'd'ye do?" called the little old gentleman. Then he put his hand into his pocket and fished out a huge card. On it was printed, Mr. Santa Claus, Christmas, North Pole.

"By and by things got so bad I had to get the fairies, only the good fairies, of course—to go about and make up a list of all the boys and girls in the world and to find out what they wanted for Christmas and if they believed in Santa Claus or not.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS AND BELIEFS To the Editor of the Review: Dear Sir—We are accustomed nowadays to take Christmas and its festivities much as a matter of course that it does not occur to most of us that the customs and legends associated with the season must have had an origin or beginning somewhere and at some definite time.

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The Pedlar's Pack

By AUTOLYCUS "A Snapper Up of Unconsidered Trifles"

Next to Charles Dickens, whose Christmas books set a new standard for that season, we may safely award a place of honor to Washington Irving. That American lover of England and English customs, in his "Sketches of Brantford" and "The Tenthredinist," gave us pictures of Christmas doings of his time which are simply fascinating and none the less charming because they are mostly of the same type.

gave us the Yuletide customs—the German and Celtic celebration of the return of the burning wheel of the sun; the holly, mistletoe, and Yule-log are traces of this old festival.

Old Santa Claus shook his head sadly. "It always makes me feel very bad to think anybody needs proof of what I believe," he said.

Here Santa's little horse began to paw and toss his head. "Well, I must be getting along," cried Santa, and he climbed into his sleigh, and as he picked up his reins he called out, "Good night and a merry Christmas to you!"

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dent who bitterly opposed it." It may be as well to point out that no person opposed the passage of the "Associated Growers of B.C. Relief Act" to which Mr. Cochrane refers in the first portion of his speech and which he sponsored.

This amendment was bitterly opposed by a great many of those co-operators who know the value of co-operation as an economic device, but who are against it as a creed.

THE FRUIT & PRODUCE EXCHANGE, per L. W. Makovski, for The Provincial Board.

To the Editor of the Review: Dear Sir—You are coming to the children's Christmas Tree on Saturday next. I was asked last week by a young matron, "I don't know," I replied, "I don't get out much of an evening."

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NARAMATA

Mrs. Tomlin, formerly of Penitence and now residing in Washington, was the guest of Mrs. A. C. Lyons last week.

The members of the Ivy Leaf Club were responsible for a merry gathering of young and old on Saturday afternoon, when more than four score children, with parents and friends,

Christmas

Know you's busy, so are we, Yet, to friends we want to say, We wish you many blessings This coming Christmas Day.

A. Milne Summerland

Dealers in LUMBER AND BUILDERS' MATERIAL Yard and Office Closed at 12:30 noon on Saturdays HARVEY & ELSEY

assembled in the church to participate in the annual meeting which is now part of Naramata's permanent events. A huge Christmas tree, smothered with presents of every description, provided every child with a gift, all being distributed by Santa Claus (known in private life as Miss Gordon), in addition to candies and oranges in profusion. Mr. Frank Hughes officiated as chairman on the occasion. Tea was served at 3 o'clock and was followed by a musical programme, during which Mrs. Foster rendered several solos. A series of recitals by the juniors succeeded, after which the great event of stripping the Christmas tree engrossed the general attention. Rev. Wilson of Summerland was in attendance, and gave a short address. The programme was as follows: Pianoforte duet, Misses Alice and Dora Cross; songs, Mrs. Foster; recitation, Pat Stallard; song, Lorna Bibby; recitation, W. Sammett; recitation, Rhoda Cargill; recitation, Zella Grimaldi; club exercise, Margaret Nuttall; recitation, John Bibby; recitation, Edna Baker; recitation, Olive George; "God Save the King."

Special Christmas music was given by the choir at the Union service on Sunday afternoon, the anthem being the main theme of Berthold Tours "Sing Oh, Ye Heavens." Rev. Wilson of Summerland officiated and Mrs. Languedoc presided at the organ.

Mrs. Foster and daughter Kathleen left for Vancouver on Saturday after a two weeks' stay with her sister, Miss Clarke.

MAN'S COLOR DEPENDS ON SALT USED

An eminent scientist, speaking of the significance of common salt, states that one's color is dependent upon salt. If your ancestors ate much salt, the chances are that your complexion is fair. In Northern Europe, for example, where there has always been an unlimited supply of salt, the inhabitants are white. In China, Greenland, Korea and India, where salt is obtainable, but expensive, the color is yellow. On the plains of America and the Malay Peninsula, where the lack of good transportation makes salt difficult to get, man is brown. And finally, in West and Central Africa, in many sections in which it is actually unknown man is black.

If some people were suddenly transported to Hell, they would not notice much difference, except a slight improvement in the management.—Dr. Orchard.

A FAR NORTH CHRISTMAS EVE

By Henry Ette, the Navigator II. (First pioneer of Spitzbergen's Northland, 1902-03. 80 d. N. L. 33 Polar bears. Twenty-five years' experience in Fishing, Sealing, Whaling, Hunting and Trapping.)

By the aid of my diary and a Norwegian calendar, I had reckoned out that at least we had reached the 24th December — Christmas Eve, but I didn't mention the fact to my four men until after our afternoon coffee at 4 o'clock. Then I offered them a cigar and blurted out the secret. "Boys! It's Christmas Eve!" There was a few moments silence—thoughts flying involuntarily towards home. We five Arctic men, Fridtjof, Sigurd, Birge, Lars and the author of this article, found ourselves in a log house, about 150 geographical miles from North Cape on Spitzbergen's Northeastland. Our six comrades were staying on the Westland on the other side of the Straits of Hinlopen; but we had had no communication with them for nearly four months. We had, however, agreed that each party should let off rockets at 12 o'clock on Christmas Eve, weather permitting and all of us in good health, which we were, luckily that evening. But, alas! in a few months there were two graves outside the house, which we little dreamt of that evening. "Boys," I cried, to break the silence—"cleanliness is a good thing, said the old wife, as she turned her chemise on Christmas Eve. Let us follow her example—first a thorough good clean-up and then we keep Christmas Eve!" This was agreed on. We hastened to make up big fires in our two stoves, and fetched in two large zinc tanks filled with snow. The night was quiet and starry. But a polar night—we didn't see the sun again till the 23rd of February. The smoke from the two chimneys rose straight up in the air at first, and then it bent northwards towards the Arctic Ocean, of which we could just get a glimpse resembling an endless white plain. It was the best direction the smoke could take, for with that course we were always sure of being visited by bears, and it was four days since we had caught our last.

"Let us first decide what we are going to have for dinner," said I, when the snow was placed over the fire, "then I'll take a short walk, and when I come back we'll all have a wash down." While I was putting on my double Iceland stockings, sea-boots, and over them boots of seal skin, my men discussed the menu. It was as follows: Fish, hams, bear steak, pickles, boiled dried potatoes, stewed apples (American apples) and Viking milk, pancakes (or flour and eggpowder) chocolate and coffee. We had no spirits or wines of any kind with us, and we had been total abstainers since we left Troms—seven months ago. Borger, the cook, started at once to cut slices of meat from the haunch of the last bear, it was hanging in the house. Otherwise, it was almost impossible even with a sharp hatchet, to hack pieces off the frozen meat. Sigurd cut the onions; Fridtjof prepared the dough, and Lars ground the coffee beans. I put on my great coat, pulled my reindeer fur over my head, buckled my cartridge belt round my

waist and loaded my Norwegian navy revolver. Then I took my Lars seal rifle down from the wall, shoved a cartridge with pointed steel shot into the chamber and went through the "blubberhouse" (a compartment at the side of our living room with loopholes in the walls) and out into the open air. Then I took the shutters from the windows so that the light from the lamp could shine out into the Arctic night and guide me back if the sky should become overcast. For that matter, one should never venture out alone under these conditions—several Arctic explorers have disappeared in this way. They go out in fine weather, but suddenly a snow-storm comes on and they disappear in the cold, the snow and the darkness. The sky, was in the meantime, quite clear, and thousands of stars sent their rays down to me through the clear air. My house was lying on an island, from the highest point of which one had a charming view of the Arctic Ocean, it was to this point I now came. It was 20 below zero. Remur, the snow crunched under my feet, the only sound to break the silence. I went over a little hard frozen lake, which in the summer is full of elder ducks and wild geese, but where now there was no sign of life. Now and then I turned around, my eyes trying to pierce the night, whilst I listened to hear if there were "paws" coming after me. The ways of the polar bear are inscrutable. Just when one least expects it, one stands face to face with him. I held my rifle in my left hand, my right thumb rested on the cock, and my first finger lightly touched the trigger through the wollen glove and mitten. I climbed up the side of the hill until I reached my old "lookout," some large blocks of stone—there I sat down and awaited the silence. In the north I caught a glimpse of the Arctic Ocean, looking like a flat grey-white mass, and involuntarily I thought of all the brave men it had swallowed up whilst they were fighting to wrest from the North Pole its secrets. If it could speak, what horrors I then would be able to relate—and just opposite to it—in the south, a thin line of light on the horizon. Down there it is swarming with life—theatres, music halls, swell restaurants, women in velvet and rustling silk, and dapper waiters. What a contrast to the loneliness and silence up here! Suddenly in the sparkling sky appears a sight which almost fills me with an unexplainable horror and causes me to start. Just over my head a number of trembling rays cut like lightning over Zenith, from south to north. A moment they remain, shivering and shaking, then disappear and there are only the stars shining in the sky. But there they are again in the west and now in the east now in the south. I turn myself round and follow them with my eyes. How beautiful! Bpt, at the same time, how astonishingly weird. The loneliness causes me, for the first time in my life to be afraid. Suppose, now, my house suddenly disappeared! Or that I, in one or another incomprehensible way had been transported to an uninhabited planet. Such thoughts as I have now will probably be the thoughts of the last man on earth. I call to mind the words of one of Victor Hugo's poems, which make one shiver in the center of a sleeping scene, that I, who sat hidden in the darkness, silent as a watching sentry, was the only right possessor of all this sparkling magnificence, that the sky up yonder was decorated for me alone. Jumping up, I am only easy in my mind when I see the light streaming through the window of my log-house. Thank goodness! as yet I'm not up in the moon! My men have the dinner and hot water ready. We undress—rub quicksilver ointment into our bodies (in case of lice) then wash down with soapy water. Then after a thorough clean change of clothes, the under-clothing we had on is hung out in the Arctic night. Then we sit down to dine at the large wooden table. The bear steak is delicious, but especially so are the stewed American apples.

MAY HAPPINESS BE YOURS

this Christmas, and Prosperity throughout the coming year is the sincere wish of

J. ROWLEY, Jeweller.

CHRISTMAS

A Christmas Day that is bright and clear, A world of joy for the coming year, No end of luck, no end of cheer; Our wish to you.

SIMPSON & GOWAN, Summerland

May the day be blessed with every joy

That Christmas-time can hold And may the blessings keep on coming

'Till the New Year shall be old.

Downton & White

One cannot imagine a more excellent dish on an Arctic expedition, where one always gets so cold. After dinner we had an extra strong cup of coffee, and I hand round cigars, ad lib. Each of my men gets one pound of tobacco as well. I cannot spare any more, not knowing when we may see civilization again, and in the Arctic regions tobacco is expensive. Then we stretch ourselves in our bunks, smoking, except Sigurd, whose turn it is to take the watch. He puts some large lumps of blubber and walrus meat in both stoves and stands, fully dressed, out in the blubber-house by one of the loopholes. The heavy dinner has made the rest of us drowsy, and we are soon fast asleep. About 11 o'clock I am called by Sigurd, who informs me that two bears have just come up from the beach and are at present busy with the walrus meat blubber-house. He puts some large lumps of blubber and walrus meat in both stoves and stands, fully dressed, out in the blubber-house by one of the loopholes. 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