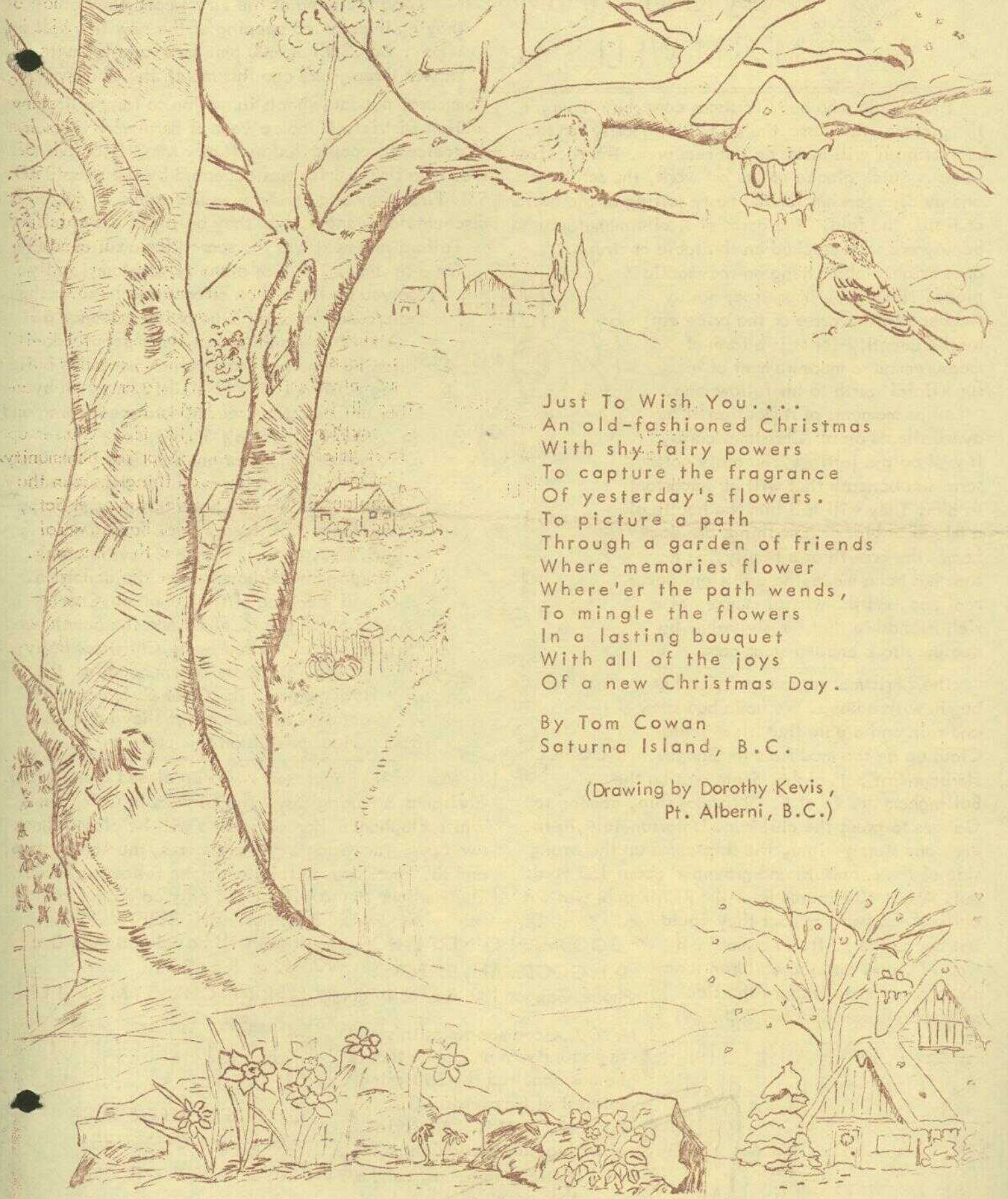


# DRIFTWOOD

SALT SPRING ISLAND B.C.



Just To Wish You....  
An old-fashioned Christmas  
With shy fairy powers  
To capture the fragrance  
Of yesterday's flowers.  
To picture a path  
Through a garden of friends  
Where memories flower  
Where'er the path wends,  
To mingle the flowers  
In a lasting bouquet  
With all of the joys  
Of a new Christmas Day.

By Tom Cowan  
Saturna Island, B.C.

(Drawing by Dorothy Kevis,  
Pt. Alberni, B.C.)

## SEASONS' GREETINGS



Published weekly on Salt Spring Is. W. Fisher, Ed. Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Dept., Ottawa, and postage paid at Ganges, B.C.

boat to take off most of the 23 people aboard. Later the ship came unstuck and came to the dock. Santa visited the hospital and greeted some children the next morning before sailing. The SSI Volunteer Firemen pumped out the Christmas ship, another good service by these men.

And speaking of the Fire Dept., they are having their grand opening of the new fire hall on Thurs. Dec. 26th at 2:00 pm. Everyone is invited. It was three years ago this month the Chamber of

The people who buy Christmas cards buy them for the picture, the verse, the price, but mostly for the impression it will make on the receiver. The receiver takes a quick glance at the art work, the sentiment and avidly searches for the hasty jotting at the bottom or inside the fold. The cards of sterile manufactured beauty are soon stacked on the table or strung on a bright ribbon, hung on the mantle piece. He will be impressed; not by the beauty, the verse or the price but by the quantity—for it is a form of measurement—a measurement of his superficial worth to his fellow man.

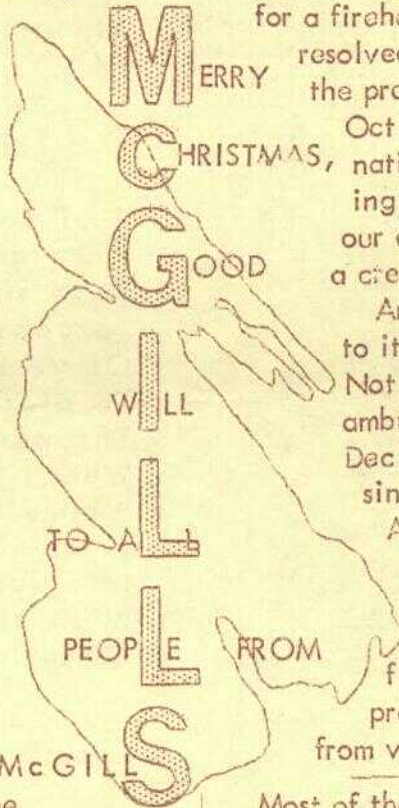
In his moments of reflection, if he ever reflects on his Christmas cards, it will be the jottings, the hasty notes, scrawled beneath that will be important to him. They will tell him the health of a friend, a hint of how things are back home, the growth of a family, the mark that has been made, the ambitions never realized, and the wistful memory of a rich friendship that has shriveled, by neglect, to a once-a-year card.

The Christmas season on S.S.I. has begun with a bang. We have had snow and rain and a gale that blew Santa Claus up on the mud flats in Ganges Harbour last Sat. night. Santa was on the Bellingham Jr. C. of C. Christmas ship, coming to Ganges to greet the children. Unfortunately, in the dark and stormy night, the ship came up the wrong side of the peninsula and grounded about 150 yards out. About 40 minutes later the RCMP boat was out pulling and yanking, but they could not budge the 73 ft. "Karmac". It was 9:00 pm, and the children long since gone home, before the tide rose enough to allow the RCMP

Commerce put the wheels in motion to form a fire Protection District. It took a year of hard work by many of dedicated people, led by Henry McGill, before the idea of a fire district was accepted by the people of SSI. First, they acquired a new fire truck, at a \$2500. discount, for Ganges, then they built the fire truck for Fulford and next was the search for a suitable site for a firehall. This was a knotty problem, finally resolved by the fill on a foreshore lease at the present location. The building began on Oct. 12th. Again it was many people, donating time and money, that made this building possible. The Fire Dist., manned by our enthusiastic firemen, is a great thing and a credit to all of Salt Spring Is.

Another organization, the Lions Club is up to its tricks of doing much for the community. Not only do they do such things as man the ambulance, but they provide fun. On Sat., Dec. 23rd, at 4 pm they are having carol singing under their tree at the cenotaph.

And speaking of the cenotaph, Charles Moat, the C. of C. and the people who have donated bulbs, Christmas holly, etc. are to be commended for the flower boxes. The C. of C. is very appreciative of the support they have had from various people on this project.



Most of the local stores will be closed Mon. & Tues. Christmas & Boxing Day. The Log Cabin Cafe, the White Elephant & Harbour House will be closed those two days, The Ganges grocery stores, the Barber shop, and the Pharmacy, will be open the following Wed. The Harbour House will be the only cafe open on

GOODMAN FUNERAL HOME  
D.L. GOODMAN, DIRECTOR  
Phone Ganges 100 Day or Night

offices will be closed from Dec. 23rd. to Jan. 2nd.

MERRY CHRISTMAS !!!

Mr. D.L. Goodman takes this opportunity to announce that he has acquired the Salt Spring Interest of Haywards B.C. Funeral Co. Ltd. of Victoria effective Jan. 1st. which he will continue to operate under the name of GOODMAN FUNERAL HOME giving the same efficient and courteous service as formerly.

LAKEVIEW FARMS

GRAIN FED BEEF & PORK  
HALVES & QUARTERS  
10, 20 & 30 lb. PACKS

FOR YOUR FREEZER  
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SEASONS GREETINGS  
TO ALL OUR FRIENDS  
AND CUSTOMERS  
\*\*\*FROM\*\*\*  
SALT SPRING  
ISLAND FREIGHT

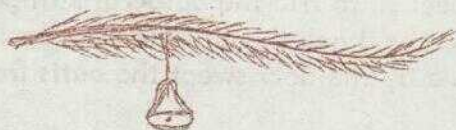
GANGES

LIMITED

# MOUAT BROS.

SERVING THE GULF ISLANDS SINCE 1907

## MERRY CHRISTMAS



HAYWARD'S

B.C. FUNERAL CO., LTD.

"Serving the Gulf Islands for many years"

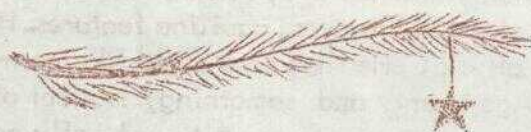
D.L. Goodman, Ganges Phone: 100



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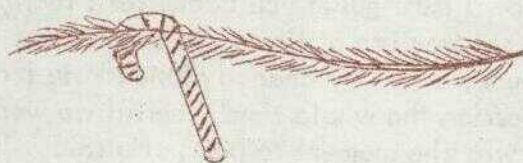
Bill Trelford Phone: 84



BANK

OF

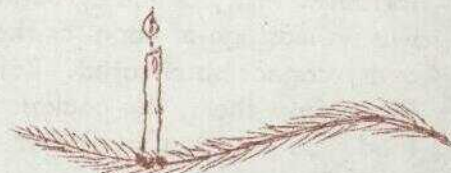
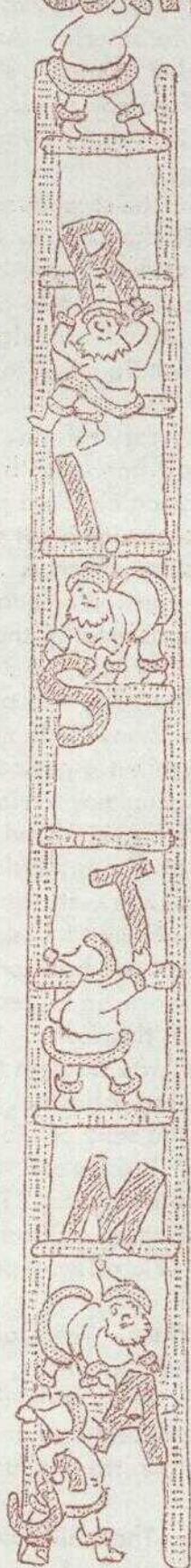
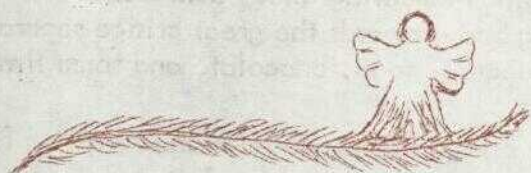
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## CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR by Eric Zennor.

It was 1947 and there was a crisis, a world in a state of unease and tension. The dogs of war were straining at the leash. And it was very early in the morning and the cafe reeked of stale cigar smoke and the smell of fear. A pungent, acrid odour, more marked in the nights, for it was during the hours of darkness that the people were most afraid. A weary gipsy orchestra attempted to foster an illusion of gaiety. He came in, slightly drunk, a full Colonel and scorning the anonymity of the discreet booths, had cushions piled at the centre of the small dance floor, on which he sat cross-legged and ordered wine. The slightly oblique eyes, high cheek bones, swart complexion and bandy legs proclaimed his Tartar ancestry and although the uniform was modern and smart, the wearer somehow conveyed an impression of the nomad, a tent dweller and a horseman. The servile gipsy orchestra promptly deserted the rest of the patrons and fawned around him, urging him to name the tunes of his choice. The music he demanded was wild and beautiful. It told perhaps of the wastes of the Kizil Kum, of the winter bleakness of the Kirghiz. Through the ages, the life of the gipsy musician has depended on pleasing the master of the day. Ask for German beer-hall music, a Hungarian czardas or some ancient Roumanian dance and he has it. Call for music of the Russians and from somewhere in his folk memory, he will produce it. They played with an almost desperate anxiety to please, as if having escaped the Nazi gas-chambers, they were intent on avoiding a one way trip to Siberia. As the Colonel relaxed, one of the fiddlers put down his instrument and producing a pocket manicure set, proceeded to file the autocrat's finger nails. The moment was opportune to go, before any of his friends arrived and the situation became too lively. Western journalists were not popular. A shabby youth seated by the door swept the butts from an ash tray into his pockets and also rose to go.

It was bitterly cold outside. A wind from the steppes seeped through bone and brain, numbing imagination, will and judgement. The lights flickered feebly and went out. Yet another power failure. A patrol jeep trundled down the street, the soldiers nervously fingering their tommy-guns... their purpose the preservation of law and order. A cynical sop to a badly scared people. Soon, all too soon, the criminals and some of the Mongol troops would indulge in murder and rape, assault and watch snatching. Nine long miles to safety, nine whole miles to the British Sector and sanity. And the sound of soft footsteps behind.

Three candles in a cafe window. A temporary refuge. The shabby, starved youth sidled up to the booth, holding in his hands a battered old felt hat, with a green feather stuck in the band. He spoke in English, "You are safe here, sir, their police checked papers only minutes ago, I hear. May I share your table?" Modest request granted. Face sensitive but open, steady blue eyes, aquiline features. He accepted a coffee and cognac and told his story eagerly. They all did. He showed a child like conviction that his would be accepted without question or query. Age twenty and something, student of art at some time. Claimed to have been imprisoned by the Nazis as a threat to security, chiefly because of the shape of his nose. Now a fugitive from the Reds, no parents, no friends, no papers, no anything. Asked what he expected of life, he said, "To paint, merely to paint. Please wait a little, I fetch something back." Was he just one of many little men, run foul of authority with the big stick, or was he spurious? It was a gamble and as minutes passed, each a trial to the nerves, I expected to see him return with the Secret Police. A not unknown trick.

He slipped back like a shadow. A painfully thin hand pushed a small portrait across the table, that of a young girl. She was lovely, her likeness living, pulsating. "Please accept", he said. "I have painted her many times. We lived together... she a student of languages, specializing in Chinese. One day, while I was foraging for food, the "unbekannt" (unknown kidnappers) took her. Why, I do not know, she was never in "politik". I shall not see her more, for they never return. We were happy. Now I must guide you back, for I fear you too have no proper pass stamped by the authorities, nothing to say you are at liberty to breathe the air in this Zone. We are in a world of documentation, without them we live by chance alone." He led the way through the darkness, conversing on trivial matters in German the whole time, fearful we were being followed. At 4 a.m., the British Sector was close and it was the moment to part. He said, "For the sake of God and humanity, can you help me get out of this? I wish to paint and forget. No more." We agreed to meet at 7 p.m. on Christmas night.

Officialdom was unhelpful, as was to be expected. The circumstances were not only unusual but the idea of any person being without a passport or official proofs of identification was abhorrent. Their attitude was highly suggestive of that of a railway porter who stumbles upon an item of unlabelled luggage.

Christmas dinner at the Mess was excellent. The food, the warmth and gaiety insulated one comfortably. Yet, as the agreed time of meeting drew near, the battle in the mind took issue. As there was no message of hope for the young artist, there seemed no point in meeting him. Conscience, however, cannot be cheated. Reluctant legs propelled an unwilling body towards the great bridge separating us from them, the pockets filled with cigarettes, a lump of cheese, soap, chocolate and some timed food. So nice to play Father Christmas!

The bitter gale blew even more keenly. The walk over the bridge seemed to take an eternity. Bad street lighting obscured from me the alley in front of which the youngster was to have loitered.

(Cont'd. to p. 6)

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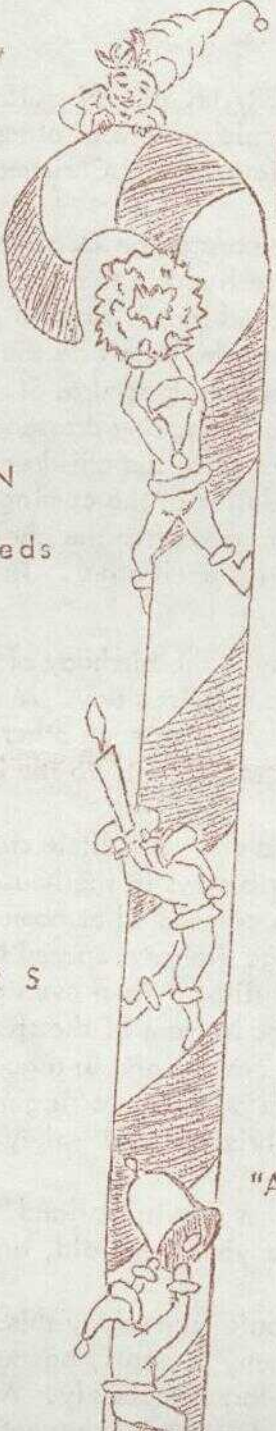
GULF ISLANDS FLORISTS

Flowers for every occasion

"A glad Christmas and the best of New Years"

W.T.D. Jones

Phone: 118



CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR (Cont'd from Page 4 )

As I drew abreast of it, I perceived in the dimness some object lying on the ground. My torch picked out the details, a bloodied, battered old felt hat, with a green feather stuck in the band. A brooding sense of menace out-vied the roar of the winds and the urge to raise the beam and to focus it on the skulking, waiting shadows in the blackness behind became a sudden, hideous torture. I knew then the gifts I bore would never be wanted, the artist would never paint more. So, switch off the torch, Father Christmas and walk on...casual, unconcerned, despite the mouth all dried up and heart bursting through the ribs...and remember Lot's wife, never look back.

I returned to the Mess just in time for a most exciting game of blind man's buff...or should it be bluff? And, oh yes, there were charades and the night finished with musical chairs. In fact, a Happy Christmas was enjoyed by all.



SAINT NICHOLAS AND CHRISTMAS CELEBRATIONS IN HOLLAND by Frank Schwagly

Very often we talk about the Christmas celebrations of other countries, and I would like to give you an explanation of the celebrations of St. Nicholas and Christmas. These are celebrated separately in Holland.

First we have St. Nicholas, which is celebrated on December 6th. St. Nicholas was born in Myra, Spain, and he was very kind to the poor. He lived in the eleventh century as a bishop, and died in 1087. He was also very kind to the youth, and that is why we celebrate his birthday as a special day for the children. At the schools the children who didn't do their best during the past year get punished, or, if they were good, get presents from a person dressed as St. Nicholas and helped and informed by teachers. As his helper, St. Nicholas has a young boy dressed as a negro in very fancy clothes - sometimes even more than one. He it is who goes after the children with a stick or threatens to take them to Spain with him if they won't promise to do better in the coming year.

This feast is usually celebrated at night, and after the children have gone to bed the adults carry on with the fun, by making surprise parcels for each other. This may continue all night, but these celebrations have nothing to do with Christmas.

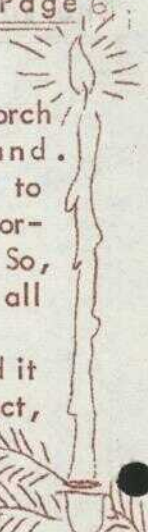
OUR CHRISTMAS IN HOLLAND...This day is the birthday of our Lord Jesus Christ, the day He was born in Bethlehem, and it is celebrated as a religious day. Many people go to their churches in the middle of the night. After church is over, people wish each other a very Merry Christmas. Everybody is happy that day. Food and fruits and extras are brought to the churches for the poor who also feel happy that other people are thinking about them.

Most people have a Christmas tree and a crib with little statues of Jesus, Mary and Joseph, the sheep, shepherds and their watchdogs. This crib stays in the house until January 6th, and the tree also is kept until the New Year. Christmas day is celebrated at home with brothers and sisters and sometimes other relatives. It usually starts with a large dinner prepared with extra care. The table is decorated by candles and centerpieces - usually red tulips. When evening comes and it gets dark, all the lights go off except the tree lights and the candles in front of the stable. Then we all sing together some of the Christmas songs, making everyone feel closer, and in a good mood.

Instead of the Christmas cakes, we have a Christmas ring made from spices and piecrust. For the children there are chocolate rings in the Christmas tree - they can take them when they wish. This is a day to be spent at home.

Boxing day is called the second Christmas day in Holland. This day is celebrated out, with friends. That evening there are Christmas dances for young and old, and it is more of a time to visit everyone, wishing them a Happy Christmas.

If I may give my own conclusions, I would like to say this: Let Christmas day be a day for the family together at home - not with all those many presents, because children now think it is "presents-day" and the wonderful part of Jesus' birth gets lost completely. And let Boxing day be a day of fun, dancing and pleasures, so that we give to both days what is expected.



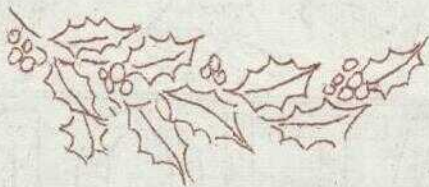
FROM THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF



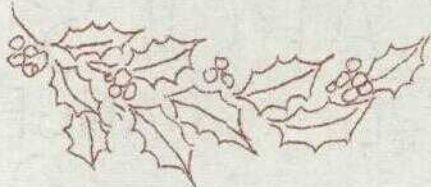
# SALT SPRING LANDS LTD.

## MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

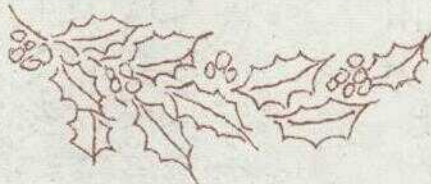
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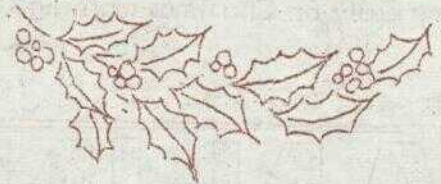
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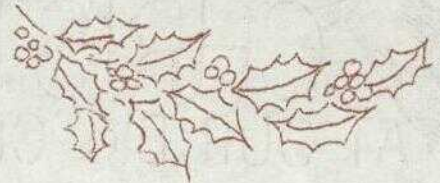
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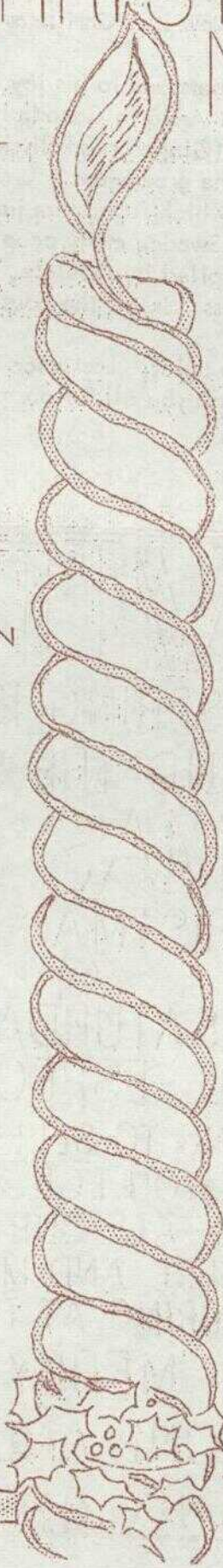
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CHRISTMAS IN SWEDEN by Fenella

Jumping up in his bunk, Anders leaned down and twitched Lisa's flaxen plaits. Lisa opened her blue eyes and smiled at her five year-old brother.

"What do you think you'll get, Anders?"

"I hope I get a cowboy suit just like the boys have in Canada. You know, we saw one in the picture Tant Anna sent from Calgary."

"Let's get up Anders. I can't wait 'til afternoon. What shall we do all morning?" By this time Anders was at the window.

"Lisa", he shrieked, "It's snowing hard. We'll go to the park and take our toboggan. If Petter and Sonja are there we can all ride down the hill together."

So the day passed quickly and Anders and Lisa came home - snow-covered but rosy and hungry for the Christmas Eve dinner. (People in Sweden have their feast and presents on Christmas Eve.) So after smörgåsbord, lutfisk and risgrinsgröt, the whole family, mother, father, grandfather, grandmother, Anders and Lisa gathered round the Christmas tree, joining hands in a ring as they danced and sang, "Nur är Jul igen", which means "Now it is Christmas again", and lots of jolly folk songs, until they were all tired out.

Then Anders gave everyone their presents and to his joy he had a fine cowboy suit while Lisa had a big doll dressed as an Eskimo girl. Tant Anna in Canada had sent these to the children.

More feasting now, with pepparkaka (Gingerbread) little men and women and saft (juice) for the children, and cakes, fruit and wine for the grown-ups.

Anders dressed up in his cowboy suit which fitted him just right. Suddenly he ran to his mother. "Mor (mother) can I go to Julotta?" (In Sweden many people go to church at five o'clock on Christmas morning and in the old days they all piled into sleighs, carried torches and glided over the hard snow, with the bells ringing on the harness. In all the houses they passed on the way to church were lighted candles in the windows.)

"Yes, Anders, if you promise to keep quiet. Last year Lisa went with us and she was so good all the time." So Lisa and Anders said "Thank you all for our presents", and ran off to bed so as to be up very early on Christmas morning.



# AN INVITATION

FROM THE SALT SPRING ISLAND LIONS CLUB  
TO ATTEND THE SINGING OF

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

AT OUR BIG CHRISTMAS TREE IN GANGES

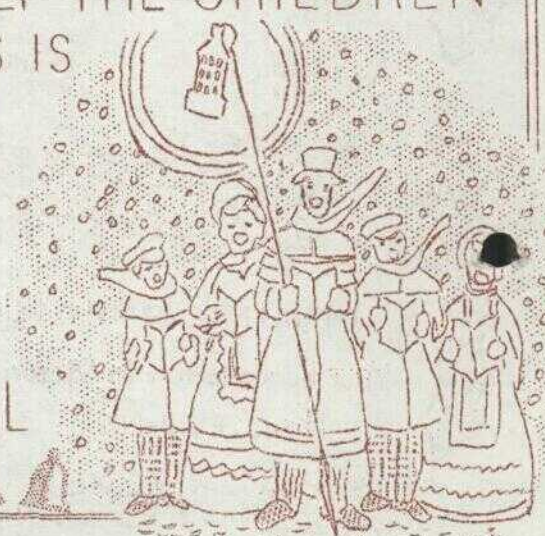
4:00 AT 23  
O'CLOCK - SATURDAY - DECEMBER

COME ONE COME ALL - ESPECIALLY THE CHILDREN

NOTHING TO BUY - NOTHING TO SELL - THIS IS  
ONE WAY WE CAN THANK YOU FOR YOUR  
WONDERFUL SUPPORT OF ALL OUR PRO-  
JECTS. LET'S ALL BE THERE AND MAKE  
IT A REAL PUBLIC GATHERING AT THIS  
FESTIVE SEASON.

A MERRY

CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL



GREETINGS & HARBOUR HOUSE  
 BEST WISHES HOTEL  
 FROM THE MANAGEMENT & STAFF YOUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME

**A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT** by Bea Hamilton...  
 .....The wild storm of Saturday night, added a touch of excitement and a great deal of discomfort to the lives of a number of people travelling on the Gulf Islands ferries. When the MV Delta Princess pulled out of Fulford at 4 P.M., the storm, which had been brewing all day, whipped up a nasty sea and washed the decks continually. After a wild ride across the water, there was another delay - the ferry couldn't dock with the rough sea and high winds - so the good ship rode the storm out- for two hours! Swartz Bay was in darkness, as the lights had blown out, The passengers on board were mostly children off to see the Ice Capades- and frantic mothers had been phoning to see what was happening- and while the children were having the most exciting time of their lives, out on the high seas, parents were worrying. Finally the ferry was manoeuvred into the docks and the slip had to be lowered by hand, as there was no power on. (The lights and power were restored just as the men had the slip in place-) so the passengers raced off to Victoria and made the Arena in time for the ice show.

Passengers waiting for the return trip to Fulford were allowed to enter the forbidden doors of the Toll Ferry Cafe during the storm, so had a happier tale to tell, for they waited in comfort.

The MV Cy Peck had troubles too- the crossing from the Gulf Islands was very rough and delayed the stout little ferry's arrival at Swartz Bay- and still the Cy Peck had to wait two hours before docking- this was one of the wildest and roughest trips for the ferries.

**FULFORD NEWS** by Bea Hamilton..... Santa isn't too busy to stop a while and help out at a party, no, Sir! He arrived at the Children's Christmas party in the Fulford Hall on Saturday, with bells on, and after he had run out of gifts and candies for every child in the room, he marched down the stairs to help serve the young people and mingle with them. Then he spotted none other than Captain Drummond and Mike Gyves sitting at the tea table with the children, so he handed them each a bag of candy. Santa had had a rough trip from the North Pole, he told the kiddies, and after he had warmed up with a cup of whiskery tea,

he decided he couldn't keep his Reindeer waiting any longer, so he vanished up the stairs.

The children enjoyed several films shown by Mr. Doug Dane during the early part of the afternoon. The children's party was sponsored by the local Women's Institute, and Mrs. R. Patterson was convenor, and she was assisted by Mrs. M. Gyves, the president, and several other members.....Mrs. A. Stevens won top score at the Cribbage game in the Beaver Point Hall that stormy Saturday night- there were only enough to make up two tables, but despite the stormy night, they all had a good time. Mrs. G. Ruckle and Mrs. F. Hall served a nice supper.....  
 ....A special children's service was held at St. Mary's Church on Sunday, and the (CONT'D TO P. 11)

season's greeting's  
 B. C. HYDRO

# CLASSIFIED

# business directory

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5000 square feet of galvanized iron roofing. Rusty but serviceable  
PHONE: H.A. HOREL 137-Y

Large floor furnace with stand, Tanks and all fittings - \$125.00  
PHONE: 231 after 6 P.M.

## IN MEMORY

In memory of Colin Byron, our departed son and brother, we wish to take this opportunity to thank all our many friends who extended their heartfelt sympathies through letters, notes, personal contact and many other acts of kindness. We wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.  
MR. AND MRS. J. BYRON, family

## IN APPRECIATION

Frank Collins extends heartiest greetings for Christmas and New Year Season to all Salt Spring Friends. Also thanks to those who have sent cards or visited him in Hospital.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly assisted and for the words of sympathy and beautiful floral offerings extended at the death of our beloved mother and sister. W. Asbury & family, J. Asbury & family, Mrs. Peters & family, Mrs. N. Westin.

## WANT TO BUY

Baby Play-pen in fairly good condition.  
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## LOST

One pair Brown Suede gloves at the Picturama. PHONE: 51-M

## NOTICE

Are you having trouble finding a gift suggestion? Bill's Taxi has gift books which you may purchase for that friend. PHONE: 25

For the best in brick, block and stone work from Fireplaces to Houses. Call W. Besler, Galiano Island. PHONE: GULF 51-Q

## TENDER

SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 64 (GULF ISLANDS) Ganges, B.C. TENDERS ARE INVITED for the supplying and installations of lighting and fixtures for the PENDER ISLAND SCHOOL, Pender Island, B.C.

Required: 24 fixtures - Federal Pacific No. 3052 (14 for Senior Classroom, 10 for Junior Classroom). -- 28 stems - 30" in length with canopies. ---48 lamps -40- Watt 48" T12 as per clause (2)

1. All new fixtures shall be supplied complete with lamps and other accessories necessary for satisfactory operation.

2. 48" Fluorescent fixtures shall be complete with high power factor or rapid start ballasts for 2-40 Watt T12 lamps-Federal Pacific No. 3052 with plaster side panel and plastic egg-crate louvered bottom.

3. Fluorescent lamps shall be 40 Watt 48" T12 standard cool white 3800 lumen rapid start.

4. Fixtures to be installed must be identical to those in the Salt Spring Elementary-Secondary School.

All tenders must be in the School Board Office by, or be mailed by, December 28th, 1961, and should be addressed to:

The Secretary-Treasurer, School District No. 64 (Gulf Islands) P.O. Box 128, Ganges, B.C. and marked "Tenders for lighting."

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Dear Folks: For many years we have been distributing calendars at considerable cost. This year rather than paying Eastern Lithographers, we are giving the money usually spent on calendars to one of our local organizations in need of funds. Many thanks for your kind co-operation during the past year. S.S. MOTORS.

## NOTICE

K-9 Motel for pets now has new modern oil-heated, fire proof kennels for your pets.

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ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR  
DENNIS GARDNER  
INSTALLATIONS - REPAIRS  
Refrigerator Repairs  
PHONE: 183-K

ERNIE BOOTH  
PLUMBING & HEATING  
INSTALLATIONS - REPAIRS  
FREE ESTIMATES  
PHONE: 130

GULF PLUMBING & HEATING  
FRED LUDDINGTON  
Furnace & Oil Burner Service  
FREE ESTIMATES  
PHONE: 62-M

GEORGESON'S BOATS  
WATER TAXI & WORK BOATS  
PHONE AGENTS C & R TAXI  
GANGES, B.C.

HARRY'S WATER TAXI  
"Crackerjack" & Crackerjill"  
Ganges, Salt Spring Island  
PHONE: 150

W.J. MOLLISON  
Road & cement gravel-Fill - Topsoil - Shale Excavating - Freight  
Agent: B-A OIL PRODUCTS  
PHONE: 210-M

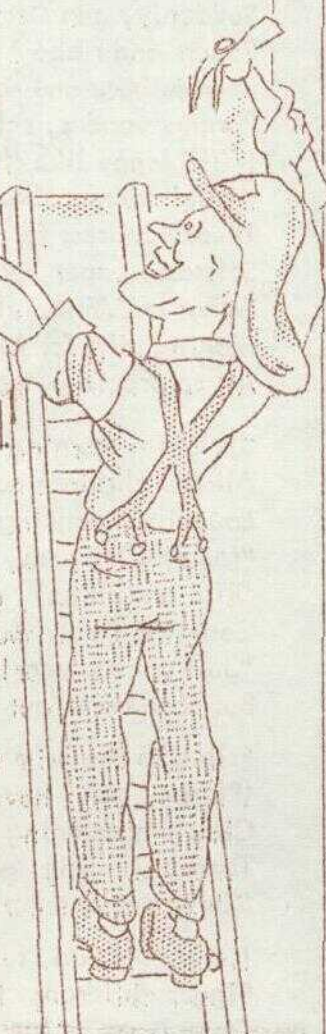
NEW TYPE BACK HOE  
FRONT END LOADING & DIGGER  
NOW AVAILABLE FOR WELLS-  
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FOR DETAILS PHONE: 210-M

R. K. PRICE  
GENERAL HAULING  
ROAD & CEMENT GRAVEL  
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NEW or USED SMALL CARS  
"FOR A GOOD DEAL MORE-  
FOR A GOOD DEAL LESS"  
Ray Williams - Phone Ev 4-1144  
OLSON MOTORS - Victoria, B.C.

DICK'S RADIO & T.V.  
SALES & SERVICE  
ACROSS FROM TRADING CO.  
TUBES BROUGHT IN TESTED FREE  
PHONE: 244 PHONE: 244

# OFFICIAL OPENING OF NEW FIRE HALL THURS. DEC. 28, 2 P.M.



MR. HENRY MCGILL, PAST CHAIRMAN OF THE DISTRICT WILL BE ON HAND TO OFFICIATE. WE ARE PROUD OF OUR NEW FIRE HALL AND WE WOULD LIKE EVERYONE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO INSPECT THE ENTIRE BUILDING AND ASSIST US IN THANKING THE MANY PEOPLE WHO HAVE SO GENEROUSLY DONATED BOTH THEIR TIME AND MONEY. COFFEE WILL BE SERVED....  
W. H. BRADLEY, CHAIRMAN

## EVERYONE WELCOME!

(FULFORD NEWS CONT'D P. 9)...children of St. Mary's Sunday School put on a lovely Christmas pageant and sang the Carols. Especially lovely was the hymn "O Holy Night" sung by Terry Mollet, Donna Hollings and Elizabeth Dane - all the children were excellent and little Gillian French gave the "farewell" at the end so beautifully.

Archdeacon G.H. Holmes told the story of the Nativity and everyone joined in singing the lovely old Christmas Carols.

**HIGH SCHOOL NEWS** by Joan Bidwell.....On Friday, December 15th, the Christmas Dance was held in Mahon Hall with about 55 students attending and teachers; Miss Oulton, Mr. Evans and Mr. and Mrs. Byron. A total of \$31.55 was taken in at the door. The music for the evening was supplied by "The Crescents", an orchestra from Duncan, featuring Jim Sutherland, Drums, Rich Carlson, piano, Rick Barry, Base Guitar, Dave Baker, Leading Guitarist, and Myron Loutet, Accompanist.

The Christmas Exams start on Tuesday, December 19th and last until Friday, December 22nd. School will close at 3:15 on the 22nd and re-opens on Wednesday, January 3rd.

I'd like to wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and the best of everything in 1962.

**WHITE GIFT SERVICE**.....On December 10th, 1961, the annual white gift service was held in Ganges United Church. The Sunday School Child-

ren were present and during the singing of "Away In A Manger?" placed their white gifts at the front of the church. After presenting their gifts the children sang a hymn of dedication.

The White Gifts, consisting of food, clothes, toys and money were sent to First United Church in Vancouver to help make Christmas more enjoyable for the many needy families in that area.

The Second Turkey Shoot of the season, sponsored by the S.S.I. Rod & Gun, saw Pete Fratinger win two prizes. Vic Jackson won one shoot and tied for another with Adrian Wolfe-Milner. Herb Skuce and Louie Lorentsen won a shoot a piece with young Brian Rogers, shooting against the men, walked off with another prize. The two Junior events were won by Patrick Wolfe-Milner and Richard Wells. The next Turkey Shoot will be held on Dec. 31st.

On December 14th a baby son was born to Mr. and Mrs. B.A. Robinson of Richmond, B.C. The baby, who weighed in at 9 lbs. is another grandchild for the father's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.A. Robinson of Vesuvius Bay.

Miss Dorothy Reid of Vancouver and Miss Beth Reid of Seattle will be spending the Christmas holiday with their parents, Mr. & Mrs. F.H.A. Reid of Ganges.

The S.S.I. Centennial Library will be closed over the Holidays, re-opening on January 2nd.

CHRISTMAS HAS A WAY OF COMING

by Bea Hamilton.

Christmas has a way of coming  
Suddenly, and start things humming.  
Papers and ribbons on the stair-  
Secrets here and secrets there!  
Parents ponder, scheme and plot,  
(Will Jenny like the doll she got?)  
Would Johnny like a pup or train-?  
There's a dress for sister Jane.  
Scissors, paper, glue -and hair!  
(What HAVE the children got in there?)  
Making gifts for Mum and Dad-  
All so precious, good or bad.

Christmas morning dawns at five -  
All the children come alive !  
Laughing, dancing all about -  
"Merry Christmas," hear them shout.  
"Rise and shine", groans sleepy Dad,  
Counting three hours sleep he's had -  
"Just once a year!" yawns tired Mum,  
But both come out and join the fun.

Filled to the brim the cookie jar,  
(Please, can I have a bite, Mama?)  
Christmas pudding in the pot,  
Turkey sizzling, good and hot.  
(Christmas crackers - hear them pop!)

Little children, full of vim-  
Bigger children, full of whim-  
Grown-ups full of gratitude  
For supplies of daily food.

And at last, when all are fed,  
It's "Say your prayers and off to bed."  
Christmas comes but once a year-  
"Thank God for that!" says Father dear.

The complete turkey dinner, raffled by the Ganges Chapter of the I.O.D.E. under the convener-ship of Mrs. Geo. St. Denis, was won by Mrs. H.A. Lindsay of St. Mary's Lake.

The winners of the Annual Christmas Stocking Contest sponsored by the Ladies Auxiliary to the Royal Canadian Legion Branch No. 92 were as follows: (1). M. Gardner ticket # 610-(2). Jack Lamb # 1465 - (3) Mrs. G. Heinekey # 538 - (4) Capt. D.O. Morris # 824 - (5) Mrs. B. Cartwright #1161A

6) L.D.B. Drummond # 816 - (7) W.H. Saunders # 1080  
(8) H.C. Giegerich # 128 - (9) Mrs. P. Cartwright #1174 - (10) Bill Hague #776 - ---

CLASSIFIED AD.....Starting January 2, 1962 the schedule for your garbage pickup by me will be: Monday - Central to Vesuvius ..Tuesday - From Central South to and including Upper Ganges Rd. ... Wednesday - from Upper Ganges Road to the Cenotaph. ..Thursday - from the Cenotaph, South to Cusheon Lake Rd. including Beddis Rd. Scott Rd. and Churchill Rd. - 1st Tues of each month.

The corrected rates are as follows: Weekly pick-up: \$3.00 per month ---Every 2-week pick-up \$5.00 per 3 months---A single pick-up \$1.25 minimum. The above rates are for pick-up of ONE REGULATION SIZE GARBAGE CAN. An extra charge will be made on Christmas trees (.25 each minimum) WALLY ROGERS

FOUND.....Small plastic coin purse. Owner may claim by identifying at DRIFTWOOD.

IN APPRECIATION..... Mrs. Elizabeth Ellis wishes to thank all her friends for their kind thoughtfulness of expression in notes, cards, letters and flowers. A special thanks to Dr. O. Stanton, the nurses & staff of Lady Minto Hospital and to the volunteer Ambulance Drivers of the Lions Club for their gentleness and their help in her time of need.

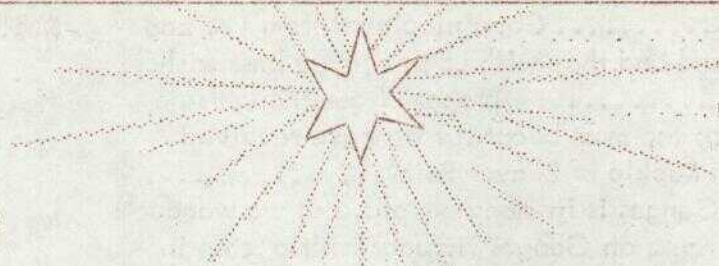
PEACE ON EARTH 1961 by Tom Power  
To woman high a son is born  
Upon this holy Christmas morn  
And good men sought not a worldly gain  
For in God's kind game there is no pain.

The stars above shine clear and bright  
That all below may see God's right  
to his dear mother a lady to behold  
come all in peace into her fold.

Miss Penny Trelford, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Bill Trelford is home for the holidays and will be on S.S.I. until her departure for England in January.

A large crowd was present at Our Lady of Grace Church Hall for a special Christmas Bingo - The Hall was beautifully decorated in the Christmas motif. The jackpot was shared by Mrs. P. Lazenby and Mrs. W. Wells. This was the final Bingo for the year.

THE REGULAR SUNDAY GULF ISLANDS  
FERRY SCHEDULE WILL BE IN EFFECT  
CHRISTMAS DAY AND BOXING DAY -  
DEC. 25 & 26 AND JAN. 1 & 2 '62



SALT SPRING ISLAND TRADING CO.

FROM THE MANAGEMENT & STAFF

A SEASON'S GREETINGS

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LOG CABIN HOTEL & CAFE

MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR

CLOSED CHRISTMAS, BOXING & NEW YEARS DAY

FROM

Archie & Vi McCowan

TURNER'S STORE

To Our Friends and Customers: As we stand on the threshold of a New Year it is good to pause and express our appreciation to those whose friendship and pleasant relations we enjoy in the course of business.

WE EXTEND TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS & FRIENDS MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A

It is our sincere wish that your Christmas be a very happy one and that the New Year will bring you full measure of good health and prosperity.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

GULF ISLAND JEWELLER - Mr. & Mrs. C.A. Mellish

FROM GANGES BOAT YARD LTD.

To All Our Friends and Customers

Warren Hastings Ernie Watson

The Merriest of Christmases and The Happiest of New Years.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

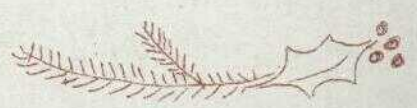
FERNWOOD STORE Bill & Doris DeLong

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS & CUSTOMERS

BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS GANGES BARBER SHOP

VESUVIUS BEAUTY SHOP

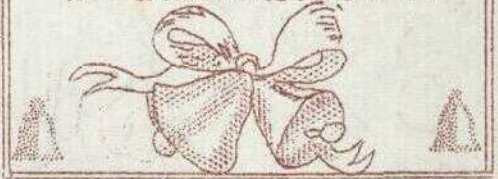
HAPPY HOLIDAY FROM ERNIE BOOTH



FACTS, FABLES & FOIBLES..... Got a nice card from Dr. and Mrs. Ivor Williams in England and they wish us to convey best wishes to all their friends on S.S.I..... Apropos of our thoughts on Christmas cards on page two; the most beautiful we have received is the one painted by Gwen Ruckle of Beaver Point.....  
 .....The urge to beautify Ganges is in many people, but we wonder if the proposed gas storage tanks on Ganges Harbour isn't a step in the right direction. The owner was going to put up a big, ugly corrugated iron heavy equipment shed and storage lot for his bulldozers, before he leased to the oil company.....Did you hear the story of Bea Hamilton on C.B.C.'s Eileen Laurie programme yesterday morning? It was about Christmas in the old days and very good.....This is the last free issue of DRIFTWOOD and we wish to thank all the people who have come forward to buy subscriptions. It is heartening to know that so many people have confidence in us and our efforts to give S.S.I. a good little newspaper. We don't know when we will be able to get new equipment but we hope it won't be too long. Thank you again and a special thanks for all the kind words.....  
 .....And while we are at it, we want to thank Dot Kevis and Gwen Ruckle for the art work used in this issue. ....The regular Sunday Gulf Islands Ferry schedule will be in effect on Dec. 25th and January 1st and end.....Hope to see everyone out for the Lion's carol singing and for the official opening of the new Fire Hall .....A Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year to you all.....

MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 AND  
 HAPPY NEW YEAR  
 TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

Mr. & Mrs. W.J. Mollison



CHURCH SERVICES  
 SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24th.

ANGLICAN:

- St. Nicholas S.S.Hall, Holy Communion 9 am.
- St. Mary's-Fulford-Matin & Holy Communion 11am
- St. George's-Carol Service - 3 pm.
- St. Mark's - Carol Service - 7:30 pm.

- UNITED - Christmas Service 11 am.
- Burgoyne Bay - 2:30 pm.

ROMAN CATHOLIC-Our Lady of Grace 10:45 am.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE GROUP-Mahon Hall 11 am.

BIBLE CHAPEL - Sunday School - 10:30 am.

CHRISTMAS EVE, Sunday December 24th.

- Holy Communion - St. George's Anglican - 11:30 pm.
- Midnight Mass - Our Lady of Grace - Ganges - 12 midnight

CHRISTMAS DAY - Monday, December 25th.

- ANGLICAN - St. George's - Holy Communion - 8:00 am.
- St. Mark's - Holy Communion - 10 am.
- St. Mary's - Holy Communion - 11:30 am.
- UNITED - Ganges - Carol Service 10:30 am.
- ROMAN CATHOLIC - Our Lady of Grace - 10:30 am.

SUNDAY - December 31st.

- ANGLICAN - St. Mary's - Matins - 11:00 am.
- St. Mark's - Evensong - 3:00 pm.
- St. George's - Evensong - 7:30 pm.
- UNITED - Ganges - 11 am.
- ROMAN CATHOLIC - Our Lady of Grace Catholic Church - Ganges - 10:45 am.
- CHRISTIAN SCIENCE GROUP - Ganges - 11 am.
- BIBLE CHAPEL - Sunday School - 10:30 a.m.
- Mahon Hall - 7:30 pm.

MONDAY - January 1, 1962.

- Our Lady of Grace Catholic Church - 10:45 am.

