A Christmas Potpourri

reindeer-members of the United States army

engineer battalion, stationed in Grenada, Nica-

ragua, rehearse their parts for the Christmas

2 .- "Merry Christmas!" from Mary Christ-

mas. For that is her name and she lives in

South Boston, Mass., with her husband and

children and she is just as jolly as her name

3.-An essential part of the Christmas cele-

bration in the Nation's Capital-President and

Mrs. Hoover in front of the community Christ-

mas tree which blazes with light when the Chief

At the right: A copy of a famous Christmas

poem, "A Visit From St. Nicholas," in the hand-

had pictured him in their minds. Darley had

given us the sly twinkle in the eye of the good-

natured elf, and he had made the reindeer at

least as tiny as the poet had described them, but

In 1863 a volume of favorite poems was pub-

lished in which Doctor Moore's poem was in-

cluded, this time illustrated by Thomas Nast,

whom the American public remembers chiefly as

a cartoonist for Harper's Weekly. In this com-

pilation, however, Nast turned his attention to

depicting the features of Santa Claus, and for

the first time converted an illusive figure into

visual reality. Nast may, therefore, be said to

have created a Santa Claus which remains the

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And when were the first Christmas hymns sung?

There is sound basis for the opinion that the first

Christmas hymns were written by Ambrose,

bishop of Milan, and by his contemporay, Pru-

dentius. In the earliest days of the Christian

era they wrote two hymns which still are widely

sung. That by Ambrose is the "Redeemer of

the Nations, Come," while Prudentius is the

the Nativity are "From Lands That See the

Sun Arise," by Sedulius, and "Jesus, Redeemer

acterization of Christmas hymns, as distin-

guished from carols, can be applied are those of

Ben Jonson, "I Sing the Birth Was Born To-

night," and George Wither. "As On the Night

The first verse of Jonson's hymn reads:

Who saw the light, and were afraid, Yet searched, and true they found it."

Morning of Christ's Nativity," a hymn of rare

power which bears the stamp of the genius of

the great Puritan poet. Many will recall these

meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;

The well-remembered lines, "Hark the herald

angels sing, Glory to the new-born King," were

written in the Eighteenth century by Charles

Wesley, while the opening stanza of the follow-

"While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,

A modern hymn which carries on the ancient

tradition of inspired poesy is that of the Amer-

ing, by Nahum Tate, is equally well known:

John Milton wrote the swelling "Ode on the

The earliest English pieces to which the char-

Two other ancient hymns in celebration of

author of "Of the Father's Love Begotten."

of Us All," which is of unknown origin.

"I sing the birth was born tonight,

The Author both of life and light;
The angels so did sound it.
And like the ravished shepherds said,

was in Winter wild,

Nature, in awe to Him, Hath doff'd her gaudy trim,

All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around."

While the heaven-born child

With her great Master so to sympathize."

Before the Blessed Morn."

What is Christmas without Christmas hymns?

model for all who succeeded him.

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part of the impressive Christmas program.

writing of its author, Clement C. Moore.

something was lacking.

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festivities.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



T WAS just 90 years ago that there was written a Christmas poem which has become world famous. On Christmas eve, 1822. Dr. Clement C. Moore, a professor of Hebrew in the General Theological seminary, in New York city, dashed off for his daughters

some verses to which he gave the title of "A Visit From St. Nicholas," but which are better known to most people under the title of the first line-" 'Twas the Night before Christmas-"

Tradition has it that Doctor Moore got the idea of writing the poem while on the way on foot to New York-three miles distant from Chelsea village-to purchase an extra turkey for the Christmas dinner. As he trudged the lonely country road beneath the stars the lines were born and when he arrived at his house in what is now West Twenty-third street he shut himself into his study and wrote the immortal stanzas. The poem was read to his delighted children in the kitchen of the rambling house.

Months later, a young girl visited the Moores. She had Professor Moore copy the poem in her album. Without telling the Moores of her action she showed the poem to the editor of a Troy (N. Y.) newspaper. The next Christmas the editor published the poem anonymously. It was immediately copied throughout the country, and to the great astonishment of the author he realized that he was famous.

It is related that this turn of fate irked the learned doctor for the most of his lifetime, and not until the time of his death did he accept the imposed role of author of the most beloved Christmas poem in the English language. Doctor Moore wrote also a Hebrew grammar, considered by scholars the best of its day. Curiously this erudite work has long since vanished while "A Visit From St. Nicholas" lives on from year to year.

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Santa Claus is such a familiar figure that everyone takes it for granted that he has always looked just as we know him now. But the fact is that the Santa Claus we know had his origin in the word picture which Doctor Moore painted in his immortal poem and from that resulted a development in which two famous American artists played an important part.

Doctor Moore's poem was written in 1822, but It was not until 1840 that the first "portrait" of Santa Claus was printed. In a volume, now very scarce, of "The Poets of America." edited by John Keese, Doctor Moore's "A Visit From St. Nicholas" was included and for the first time it was illustrated with a picture of good old St. Nick. It shows him as a genial, bewhiskered old fellow wearing a cap in which is stuck a tall feather. What is perhaps a most remarkable fact about this portrait is that it shows him smoking a long slender pipe. But this is perfectly in keeping with Doctor Moore's original conception, for Moore once confessed that a certain portly, rublcund Dutchman living near his father's country seat, Chelsea, who was addicted to a pipe, was the original of his idea of the St. Nicholas in his poem. The name of the artist who drew this picture for Keese's volume is unknown so there is still a vacancy in the title of "first portrait painter of Santa Claus." But this unknown not only drew a portrait of the jolly old patron saint of Christmas, but he also showed him seated in his sled, driving his

The world had to wait another 20 years, how-1862 an edition of "A Visit From St. Nicholas," illustrated throughout by F. O. C. Darley, was published in New York. Darley gave us several views of the old fellow at work. One in particuplacing his finger slyly to one side of his nose, just as his biographer, Doctor Moore, had described.

Darley's work was a step in advance. He probably was the foremost American Illustrator at the time; but, after all, his version seemed to fail to satisfy completely, and another year passed before the real Santa Claus climbed into a chimney, just as readers of the ancient classic

Not a excature was stirring, not fren a mouse The stockings were hung by the chimney with care In hope that St. Nicholas from would be there; The children were mestled all gring in their ledy While visions of myar-plural danced in their headle Und mamma in her therebief, and Sin my eat, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's make When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, I sprang from the bed to see what was the matters away to the window I flew like a flash, Fore open the shutters and threw up the jash . The proon, on the breast of the new-fallen prious have the lustre of mid-day to object below, When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,

On, Comet on, Cuped! Dry, Donder and Blitzen ! To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall! Now dash away! dash away! dash sway all! the dry leaves that before the wild hurticane fly, When they meet with an eletacle, morint to the othy; So up to the house - top the coursers they flow, With the pleigh full of Toys, and St. Nieticles too. Ond then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof The practing and pawing of each little hoof as I draw in my head, and was curning around. Down the chimney It. Nicholas came with a bound a bundle of Toys he had flung on his book, and he look'd like a fector just opening his pack. His eyes-poor they twinkled! his dimple how many? His cheeks were like roses his mose like a cherry !

The droll little mouth was drawn up like a long and the broad of his chin was as white as the mours The stump of a pipe he held right in his teetly, Und the probe it queincled his head like a sireothy He had a broad face and a round little belly, That shook when he laughed, like a boulfull of jell-go The was shally and plump, a right jetty old elf, and I laughed when I have him, in spirite of myself , a wink of his sye and a trist of his head. gove me to know I had nothing to dread; The shoke mot a poord, but pront straight to his poorty and fill'd all the strokings; then turned with o jork, and loying his finger wide of his mose, Executive presses the button to inaugurate this And giving a mod, up the chimney be rest; He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whitle, And away they all flew like the down of a thirtle. But I keard him each aim, or a he whome out of ligh delity Christmas to all, and to all a good might?

In the formal, dignified cadence of the hymn, writers from the first have given expression to the loftiest of Christmas sentiments,

only one in the country. There's one in Austin. Texas, and there was one in Superior, Wis .that is, until she married Herbert A. Ronn, And in Pittsburgh, there's a Mrs. Edward C. Claus who (believe it or not!) lives on Claus avenue and who has become quite accustomed to having children in all parts of the city call her on the telephone and tell Mrs. Claus to tell "Mr. Santa Claus" what they want for Christ-

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"On the day called Christmasday, the Govr caled them out to worke (as was used) but the most of this new company excused them selves and said it went against their consciences to work on that day. So the Govr tould them that if they made it mater of conscience, he would spare them till they were better informed. So led away the rest and left them; but when they came home at noone from their worke, he found them in the streete at play, openly; some pitching the barr and some at stoole ball. and shuch like sports. So he went to them, and tooke way their implements, and tould them that was against his conscience, that they should play and others worke. If they made the kepeing of it mater of devotion, let them kepe their houses, but ther should be no gameing or revelling in the streets. Since which nothing hath beem attempted that way, at least openly."

But that wasn't the worst of it, for the later settlers in Massachusetts, the Puritans, felt even more strongly about "such festivities as were superstitiously kept in other communities, to the great dishonor of God and offense of others." So on May 11, 1659, the general court in Boston passed a law against Christmas observance

which said: ". . . It is therefore ordered by this court and the authority thereof that whosoever shall be found observing any such day as Christmas or the like, either by forebearing labor, feasting, or any other way, upon such account as aforesaid, every such person so offending shall pay for every such offense five shillings as a fine to

the county." Did the Bay Staters give up Christmas? They did not! At least this evidence from the diary of the famous Cotton Mather for the last week of December, 1711, seems to indicate that they

"I hear a number of people of both Sexes, belonging many of them to my Flock, have had on the Christmas night, this week, a Frolick, a revelling Feast, and a Ball, which discovers their corruption, and has a Tendency to corrupt them yett more, and provoke the Holy One to give them up into eternal Hardness of Heart." (by Western Newspaper Union.)

a Wit from St. Nicholas

First the night be fore Chartenat, when all through the boute

HE couldn't understand why nothing helped— until a friend suggested, "It might be your stomach" dit was-clogged intestines

ful place.

that invariably spread poison-ous wastes through the system and lead to up-set stomach, colds, lack etc. What a difference when he took NR (Nature's Remedy). Regular bowel action thereafter. He felt pepped up, remade. And breath became pure as spring air. That's because NR stimulates the entire intestinal tract to normal func-

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

sky to gold

on the sea.

And then it

simply sun-

burned me.

Old Superstitions Died

about 4,000 years B. C., when the be-

ginning of the new year, practically

coincident with the inundation of the

Nile, was fixed by observation of

the heliacal rising of the giant star

Egyptian instruments were adopted unchanged by the Arabs, Hindus

and Chinese, but were improved by

the Greeks. Only 2,000 or 3,000 stars are visible to the naked eye,

and Ptolemy, with his simple instru-

monk Copernicus in 1543 reaffirmed the correct planetary motion, Kep-

ler removed the last doubt by show-

ing that the planets moved in el-

lipses instead of in circles. But all

these ancient astronomers worked only through the human eye and its

tiny lens. Then came Galileo, who

supplied the visual demonstration

hitherto lacking, with his invention

of the telescope in 1610, a slender

tube 4 feet long, with a concave

collected 80 times as much light as

the human eye, and with it suddenly pushed out the boundaries of the

known stellar universe, brought 500,-000 stars into range, and shifted the

sun from its traditional position as

a satellite of the earth to its right-

With this primitive instrument Galf-

leo revolutionized human thought,

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Baltimore, M d. INDIAN HIEROGLYPHICS

Discoveries linking Easter island in the Pacific with early civilizations The sun turned all the in India were recently reported to the French academy of sciences by Paul Pelliot, Sir John Marshall, he And scattered sparkles told the academy, had found hieroglyphics in India estimated to be six thousand years old, and which Prof. Guillanume de Hevesy, French scientist, had identified as corresponding exactly with inscriptions on tablets found more or less in profusion on Easter island. Professor Hevesy thinks that because of their great similarity the two scripts originated from the same source.

> Misjudging Her Dad Father-You first met my daughter

at the seaside, I believe? She told ne how she had attracted you. Suitor-Did she really, sir? Why, she told me you'd be furious if you With Use of Telescope found out she'd winked .- Humorist The uses of astronomy began

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team of reindeer. ever, for another portrait of Santa Claus. In lar was appropriate, for it showed Santa Claus

ican, Phillips Brooks. Who does not know: "O little tewn of Bethlehem! How still we see thee lie:
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight."

opening lines:

But a munisture bligh, and eight time rain-deer-With a little old driver, to lively and quick, I know in a proment it must be St Nick. More rapid than eagles his coursers they cames and he wheelled, and should, and called them by names "Now, Dasher' now Doncer ! now Romers and Winen !

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his fort, Und his dethes were all turnished with asheland prots

Clement G. Moore.

奎 坐 The Mary Christmas shown above is not the

mas.

"Peace on earth, good will to men"-that is the spirit of Christmas. But it hasn't always been. Back in the early days of New England. the observance of Christmas was severely frowned upon. Gov. William Bradford in his "History of the Plymouth Plantation" has this to say about it in 1621: