

REMEMBER OUR LOCAL MERCHANTS WHEN

GREETINGS FROM ALL OVER WORLD TO BE READ ON THE OCCASION OF ST. ANDREW'S NIGHT CELEBRATION

Greetings Received by Local Society of St. Andrew's From All Parts of Canada, United States and British Isles --- Festive Programme For Tonight at Oddfellow's Hall --- "Eating of Haggis."

Tonight at Oddfellows' Hall, the Fredericton Society of St. Andrew's will celebrate the 111th anniversary of the founding of the order here, the programme commencing at eight o'clock and being the usual one of song and gaiety, as well as the readings of the various greetings from other societies which have been mailed to the Fredericton society. These outside greetings come from places far and near, including all parts of Canada, United States, and also the British Isles.

The Fredericton Society of St. Andrew's greeting, composed several years ago by the late Adam Cameron, M.A., D.Sc., is as follows:

Guid health, my brithers, scattered wide,
We meet again wi' joy and pride,
And sit around the ingleside this joyfu' day
And let our fancies hameward ride in Scottish la.

And heap our table till it groans
Wi' oatmeal cakes an' tattie scones.
They're guid for makin' beef an' bones for any man
And help tae hurl the curkin' stones an' gie ye brawn.

We'll think o' Scotia's bonnie braes,
Kilts, sporrans, plaids an' tartan claes,
An' what for no, this day o' days, I'll tell ye richt,
Nae true born Scot will dim his praise on sic a night.

The celebration this evening will feature the traditional "piping in of the haggis," playing of the bagpipes as well as the readings of the outside greetings. The speaker for the occasion will be Rev. Mr. Jeans of Saint John. The programme will include as well, toasts to the King, pipe and drum selections, address by President J. S. Scott, reading of greetings by J. H. Malcolm, toast to the day to be proposed by K. C. Bishop, and responded to by Rev. Mr. Jeans, vocal solos by J. H. Malcolm and Douglas Terry, refreshments, etc.

One outside greeting, that from the St. Andrew's Society of Toronto, Ontario, is in the nature of a formal invitation to the president of the Fredericton Society of St. Andrew's and his lady, to attend a ball to celebrate the 100th anniversary of that society on Monday evening, November 30 at the Royal York Hotel. Since Major Scott and Mrs. Scott could not make the trip the invitation was declined with thanks.

The greetings from fellow St. Andrew's Societies around the world, sent to the Fredericton Society, and which will be read this evening, are as follows:

St. Andrew's Society of the City of Milwaukee:

The St. Andrew's Society of the City of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, sends you our heartiest greetings as we join with you in celebrating this St. Andrew's Day, Nov. 30, 1936.

Our native land! There's music in the name;

What Scottish heart so dull, what soul so tame,
That feels not every pulse thrill with delight

In such a gathering and on such a night?

Ours is a glorious land beyond compare,

Rich in historic lore—of beauty rare,
Alike in peace or war with honor crowned,
Famous in history, and in song renowned.

Well may her sons, where'er by fortune tost,
Cherish their birthright as a sacred trust.

The above verse is from a poem written by Mr. Robert Shiells of Whitewater, Wisconsin, and recited by him at a meeting of our Society held in Milwaukee in 1859.

Lachlan MacDonald, Secty.
Lubin M. Stuart, President.

Greetings from the St. Andrew's Society of Philadelphia on its One Hundred and Eighty-seventh Anniversary.

Aye, we hae much I say, tae be thankful for the day

If our tax's gettin' fatter, it really disna matter

Hansel pennies we a' need, tae dae a friendly deed

So, to sing and feast wi' cheer,
Scots meet frae far and near
Using custom auld and quaint, to dae hour to "The Saint;"

Scots wha hae and Scots wha ha'ent.
William R. Main, Secretary.
David Halstead, President.

St. Andrew's Society of Cornwall, Ont.:

"Gae bring my guid auld harp once mair,
Gae bring it free and fast.

For I maun sing anither sang,
Ere a' my glee be past.

And trow ye, as I sing my lads,
The burden o't shall be,
Auld Scotland's howes and Scotland's knowes,

And Scotland's hills for me!
I'll drink a cup to Scotland yet,
Wi' a' the honours three!"

C. E. Bigelow, Secretary
John M. Thompson, President.

Greetings from St. Andrew's Society of Quebec on their 101st anniversary, Nov. 30, 1936:

There's a bonnie bonnie mountain land lies far ayont the sea,
Where the breezes sigh in simmer time was aye a sang tae me;
There's a tender tender longing in the whisper o' its name.
For still tae ev'ry exiled hert its hame hame hame.
C. J. Bignell, Secretary.
T. Reid Peacock, F.R.I.B.A., Pres.

St. Andrew's Society of Richmond, California, sends cordial greetings to all Brother Scots, St. Andrew's Day, Nov. 30, 1936.

Whether in Dance or Song or Story,
Of Love or War or Ancient Glory,
We clasp your hands at Friendships Shrine,
St. Andrew's Night for Auld Lang Syne.

George Smith, Secretary
James Fraser Rae, President.

St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society, North Vancouver, B. C.
Greetings, St. Andrew's Day, 1936.
It's up on the moor whar the win' blows free,

Wi' the mythesome scent o' the haw-thorn tree;

Guid soor-milk scones and clean-washed claes,

And ham an' egg on the Sabbath Days—

That is Scotland to me.

D. Brown, President.
William Mitchell, Bard.

Scots' Charitable Society, Boston: Greetings to Sister Societies on this St. Andrew's Day, 1936.

"And here's to them that like oursel' Can push about the Jorum,
And here's to them that wish us well, May a' that's guid watch o'er them."

John Speirs, Secretary.
Robert Bowie, President.

Kindly accept on behalf of the St. Andrew Society of Glasgow our heartiest greetings on the anniversary of St. Andrew's Day, Nov. 30, 1936.

We trust that you will have a very pleasant night.

William Adam, C.A., Hon. Secty.
The Rt. Hon. the Earl of Cassillis J.P., D.L., F.R.C.G.S., Pres.

St. Andrew's Society, Ottawa Greetings:

Tho' Scotland th' land o' oor forebears Is faur, faur awa frae us here;

It mairters naethin' ava,
Her praises we blaw,
On St. Andrew's Day without fear.

Nae country wi' Scotland compares,
In mountains, valleys or fells,
There's nae like us we ken,
Oh, Lord! help us then
Tae a guid conceit o' oorsels.

Th' Scots are th' saut o' th' earth,
As tae that, it's no us for tae say,
For we dinna boast;
But we'll drink tae th' Toast
O' Scotland an' St. Andrew's Day.
Harry Allan, Bard.

St. Andrew-Caledonian Society of Calgary, sends cordial greetings to all Sister Societies on the anniversary of St. Andrew, Nov. 30, 1936.

Tho' far frae thee, our native shore,
An' toss'd on life's tempestuous ocean,
Our hearts, aye Scottish to the core,
Shall cling to thee wi' warm devotion,
An' while the waving heather grows,
An' onward rows the winding river,
The toast be, "Scotland's broomy knows,
Her mountains, rocks and glens forever."

E. G. Hampton, Hon. Secretary.
George A. Walker, President.

St. Andrew Society, London, England. Kindly greetings to kith and kin at hame and ayont the seas.

Ours is the land of gallant hearts,
The land of lovely forms;
The island of the mountain harp,
The torrents, and the storms;
The land that bears the freeman's tread,
And never bore the slave's;

Where far and deep the green woods spread,
And wild the thistle waves.

W. Robertson, A.R.C.S.C., Secty.
Miss C. MacVinish, President.

The St. Andrew's Society of Chatham, Ontario, sends Fraternal Greetings.

When drowsy bees croud to the hive,
An' mawkins seek their burrows,
When over a' lies frost an' snaw,
An' craws frequent the burrows;
To cheer us through this gloomy siege
We gratefully remember,
An' hall wi' mny a happy hooch,
The thirtieth o' November.

This night to Scottish hearts so dear,
To our patron saint we render
Due honour, love an' faithful cheer,
An' to our brithers tender
Our heartfelt love an' wishes true.
An' we will ever say,
While in our hearts the life blood flows
We'll toast St. Andrew's Day.
Hugh B. Lamont, Secretary.
Wm. MacKenzie Ross, President.

St. Andrew's Society Piped to, From Church

About fifty members of the Fredericton Society of St. Andrew's, attended St. Andrew's Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, in the annual parade on the eve of St. Andrew's day celebrations here and elsewhere in the world. The St. Andrew's society members gathered at the Canadian Legion quarters on Sunday morning shortly before eleven o'clock and were "piped" to church by the piper's band, led by Sam Lean. The parade was headed by Major J. S. Scott, president of St. Andrew's Society.

Rev. Dr. G. E. Ross, chaplain of the society, preached the sermon, an appropriate and impressive one for the occasion of St. Andrew's day. The programme for the service included Scottish music sung by the choir, and several airs played by the pipe band. After the service the members of the society formed outside the church and, once again headed by the band, marched up Charlotte to York, out York to Queen, and back to the Legion quarters where they disbanded.

The chaplain, Rev. Dr. Ross, in his sermon yesterday detailed the life of St. Andrew, the patron saint of Scotland and urged that his life be an example to the people of today.

St. Andrew's Society, London, Ont. Greetings:

Scots there be who stay at home,
Some obey a roving will;
Yet, however far they roam,
Caledonia holds them still.

Oceans cannot all divide
Scotsmen from the land they love;
Though the world were twice as wide
From her spell they could not move.

Evermore the Scot returns,
In his dreams, where'er he be,
To the land of Robbie Burns—
Caledonia, home to thee.

William C. Noble, Secretary.
George Overton, President.

Caledonian Society of Montreal, St. Andrew's Day, 1936. Greeting:

"The heath waves wild upon her hills,
And, foaming frae the fells,
Her fountains sing o' freedom still,
As they dance down the dells,
And woe I lo'e the land, my lads,
That's girded by the sea;
Then Scotland's dales, and Scotland's vales,

And Scotland's hills for me!—
I'll drink a cup to Scotland yet,
Wi' a' the honours three!"

J. G. Withers, Hon. Secretary.
W. McBroom, President.

With Fraternal Greetings from the St. Andrew's Society of Kingston, Ont., on this, its 96th Anniversary:

"Nae walth o' gowden streets for me;
I ask but that my een sud see
The auld green hopes, the broomy lea,
The clear burn pules,
And wander whaur the wind blows free
Frae heather hills."

—John Buchan.
M. D. Munroe, Secty-Treas.
Dr. Thomas Gibson, President.

St. Andrew's Society of Montreal, 101st Anniversary Greeting:

"We're met this nicht i' the auld Land's name,
As we've often met i' the years gane by,
Oor hearts and oor greetin's are ever the same,
And to a' true Scots i' the world we cry,—
'Be leal to the Land that gied ye birth,
For there's nae mair worthy in a' the yirth!"

—Reid.
Hugh M. Wallis, President.

St. Andrew's Society, Winnipeg:

St. Andrew's Night is here again:
The reason o't is unco plain:
Tae greet ye wi' the auld refrain,
Here's tae us, wha's like us?

It's no by ony means a boast
Tho' alien friens may like tae toast;
In modesty, it's just a toast,
Here's tae us, wha's like us?

Then let us join wi' micht and main
And think it ower and ower again,
It makes ye hearty, keeps ye sane,
Here's tae us, wha's like us?

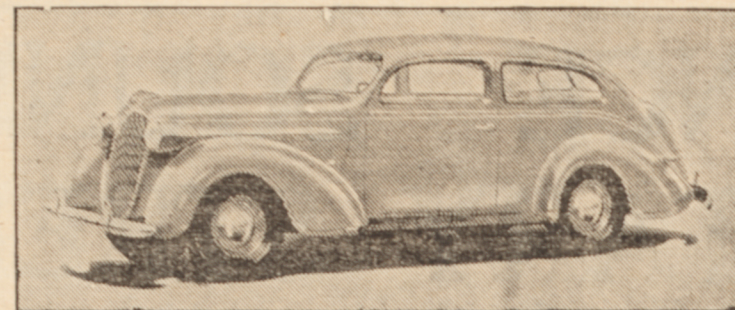
Robert Stevenson, Bard.
Mr. Justice Robson, President.

St. Andrew's Society of Richmond County, Quebec, sends greetings to kindred Societies and Friends:

We'll aye lo'e the lan' whaur the thistle grows
Whaur the heather blooms on the shaggy knowes.

W. E. McIver, Secretary.
W. G. Clark, President.

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Will you show the world that you finish whatever you start?

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