

Christmas Voice

Volume 4 No. 16 Box 100, St. Marys. Friday December 18, 1971. Price 5 cents.

EDITORIAL

CHRISTMAS 1971 is our fourth Christmas and our 81st edition. Perhaps the most outstanding thing to consider during the time this paper has been printed is the fact that No. 1 edition sold some 600 copies, the second edition sold 750 copies and from that time the fort-nightly average has remained the same. There is usually 50 more copies printed during the football season and around the Christmas period.

Some people may consider these figures too static and we should be increasing sales, but when it is considered that the local population has also remained static (and it is a local paper), the consistant achievement seems notable. Especially in view of the fact that in St. Marys alone we sell only one less copy than there are households.

We are trying to find out which household this is, and intend, if we do, to present it with a free copy. Then we can say every one gets a copy. But seriously, as Editors, we would like to thank all those people who have participated in anyway during the year. Especially those who have given up two nights each fortnight to help in the layout and printing.

We would also like to thank our outside contributors. Unfortunately, these at times, have been too few. For some reason or other many people - especially younger people - seem wary to submit any material. We assure any potential contributors that we are only too pleased to receive any work at all, from social notes and meeting notes, to poetry and cartoons. If any contribution is suitable we will print it and if it is not we will return it with or without comment as the contributor desires.

Regarding advertising - this is of course our life's blood and the more we get the more easily we can continue. From the advertiser's point of view we can surely claim local advertising is the best and cheapest way to reach people at a local level. You only pay once for the advertisement and distribution to Avoca, Mathinna, Mangana, Fingal, St. Marys, Bicheno, Falmouth,



"WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HANISH - SCOTCH MIST!"

Editorial cont.

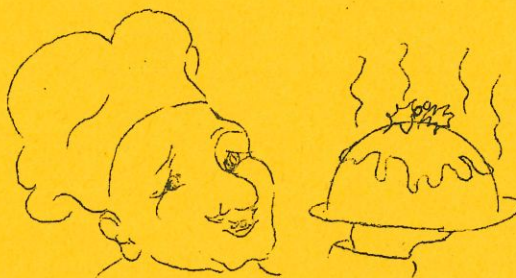
Scamander, St. Helens and Pyengana is assured. As we say, 'You can say all you want to say to the people you want to say it to.'

Unfortunately we can't print photos and 'blocks' in an electric duplicator but our artist can do very reasonable substitutes. Classified ads. probably have the greatest success of all - in a quick enquiry this year we estimated over 95% of local classified got results. We doubt if any paper can claim that record!

Finally however, and most importantly, we would like to say to all our readers - MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR.

IN THIS SPECIAL XMAS EDITION ARE MANY EXTRA ITEMS INCLUDING A CHILDREN'S XMAS STORY AND A FULL PAGE OF XMAS CARTOONS BY THAT WELL KNOWN AND FAMOUS COMIC 'ADA'.

ST. MARYS BAKERY



WISH ALL THEIR CUSTOMERS A MERRY XMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

TOUCHE'

The ways of politics and bureaucracy can not only be very fickle but very frustrating as well. Consider, for instance, a recent howl of anguish which was heard in a letter to a Victorian country newspaper.

"Sir, I am a dairy farmer working a small but fertile farm. I have been milking some 23 cows now for some years and till recently have been doing all right. However, because of continual cost rises and the high commitments I have to meet each year I decided, after much thought, to get out.

In the past I have had to very canny to make a go of it. My butter fat average, I'm told, is a high one and because of this I am able to carry a very good piggery and raise all my calves. Last year I sold 17, kept 6, (one died). I also sold 58 pigs. For these calves and pigs I received nearly \$2,000. I also had a crop of vegetables which brought in \$500. These amounts of money added to my butter fat price gave me a total income of \$6,800. It costs me \$2,500 to run my farm plus \$3,000 to pay my capital and interest payments on my original mortgage and money I borrowed to improve my milking facilities. This leaves me \$1,300 to support my wife and two school children.

I decided to apply for Dairy Reconstruction, sell out to my neighbour and go. To everyone's amazement I was refused for two reasons. I was NOT marginal because \$6,800 converted to butter fat - equivalent came to 13,000 lbs of butter fat. (The maximum for a marginal farmer, the bureaucrats told me was 12,000lbs.) The second reason I was refused was because my neighbour's place and mine combined was likely to average more than the combined total output desirable, i.e. 30,000lbs of butterfat.

But sir, here is the rub, if I drop that extra 1,000lbs of butterfat by - milking four less cows I could then be refused in the future because I was only milking 19 cows (20 cows is the minimum). I have suggested to my neighbour that he drop his production of 18,000lbs of butterfat to 16,000lbs but he is employing a man and cannot afford it.

The only way to become eligible then, seems for me to become less efficient. I will have to drop my high average of 370lbs per cow, per year. The only trouble with this is that on less than \$1,300 to live on, my family and myself will most likely starve to death. Is there no way out?"

Not surprisingly, the letter was signed 'DESPERATE'.

Letters to the Editor.

Sir,

For many copies of your paper have I remained tolerant and uncritical, (in print anyway.) However, your last copy was full of errors that spoilt your paper for me.

You may not mind split infinitives but they annoy me intensely. Again, (you surely would have put, "And again") I also find curious new ways of spelling well known words. For example, 'conducting' instead of conducting and (shudder,) their for there. You also use far too many thats and by instead of for. PLEASE have pity on a soul who loves her English.

'Gram-ma'

DES. & GRACE
FAULKNER

wish all their customers and friends

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

TARGETTS AUTO
REPAIRS

Ph. St Marys 16

For all car repairs and services at

reduced rates ... see

TERRY TARGETT.

24 Hour a Day Service.

HARVESTING

WE HAVE THE BEST
RANGE OF MACHINERY
IN TOWN

FC FARMERS &
& GRAZIER'S

co-operative society ltd.

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT TASMANIA.

Miss Piffle

The Secretary of the Avoca C.W.A., Mrs. Garwood was winner of the North-ern-Speed Knitting competition held at Evandale. Members witnessed the knitting samples at the State final at the home of Mrs. D. Gray of Avoca. We wish Mrs. Garrwood all the best and hope she will make the finals in Queensland.

The Headmaster, Mr. Hall and his wife and family have returned to Avoca after taking long service leave in Western Australia. Our congratulations go to him for promotion to the position of Deputy Headmaster of the Brighton Area School. Mr. T. Bergman of Mathinna school has been promoted to headmaster of Avoca.

The Staff of St. Marys District School said goodbye this week to Mr. F. Meyer who is retiring after many years of service in the Education Department. Also leaving this area are Mr. & Mrs. L. Cook, Miss B. Latham and Mr. K. Oosterloo. Among the new staff appointed for next year will be a Physical Education teacher.

Mrs. R. Richardson of Avoca recently had an operation at St. Vincent's Hospital, Launceston. Relatives and friends wish her a speedy recovery and hope she will be home soon.

Mr. & Mrs. George Barnes, Fingal celebrated their Wedding Anniversary with their many friends last week.

DOUGLAS GERRIE and friend have arrived from Adelaide to spend a holiday with his father and sister.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mrs. R. Phillips of Avoca on the birth of a son at the Campbell Town Hospital on 22nd Nov. last.

MR. E. CAUSBY has recently returned from the L.G.H. and friends and relatives are pleased to see him home.

The St. Marys District will greatly miss Bob Bye and his wife Geraldine and their three young children who are leaving the St. Marys L.B.S. to go to Wynyard. Bob has been playing-coach of the St. Marys Football Club for a number of years. The Bye's were farewelled at a public function last Monday, 13th at St. Marys. They received presentations from the Football Club and the Ladies Committee. We wish them luck in their new position.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mrs. T. Williams of Royal George on the birth of a boy at Queen Victoria Hospital.

ST MARYS BUTCHERY

Toby Spilsbury

A Merry Christmas

to all our customers.

THE HOSPITAL AUXILIARY were delighted to have the choir and Orchestra of Kings Meadows High School to lead the singing at the Annual Carols by Candlelight. The children travelled from Launceston and the local people were very appreciative of the long journey they had taken and interesting and varied programme presented for the evening.

A FAREWELL evening was given by the Avoca Mothers Club on Tuesday 14th December at the School Home Arts Building for Mrs. D. Hall. A presentation was made to Mrs. Hall by Mrs. W. Freeman of Royal George. Another member, who is also leaving the district, Mrs. K. Wickham of Benham, also received a presentation. The next meeting will be held at the school Home Arts, 3rd. February, 1972.

ST.MARYS BROWNIE GUIDE PACK held their last meeting for the year on Tuesday. A rug of squares knitted by the Brownies, was presented to St. Marys District Hospital. During the meeting, a presentation was made to Brown Owl (Sister J. Eley) who is leaving the district soon. Meetings will resume when school starts in 1972.

Santa Claus came early this year to Kevin Faulkner of St. Marys, who has won \$500 in the P.M.G. art union.

Mr & Mrs T. Broomhill and family from Madang, New Guinea, are holidaying with Mrs. Broomhill's parents Mr & Mrs G Stanley of Avoca for a few days after which they will stay with Mr. Broomhill's parents at West Ridgley. They return to Madang on the 16th of January.

At the Avoca School speech night a record number of certificates and Diplomas were presented. Presentations were made to teachers who have been moved to other schools.

Mr. Peter Norris of Lenah Valley has returned home after spending a holiday with his Aunt & Uncle, Mr & Mrs Tony Davis, St Marys.

DAWN & TAS YATES

HOTEL - ST MARYS

wish to extend to their many friends and patrons

A MERRY XMAS
AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

and ask their patrons to please place Xmas orders early to avoid possible disappointment

CABARET every Saturday night -
Barbers' Orchestra

A CHRISTMAS STORY FOR CHILDREN

Phoebe and Peter Miller had always been fascinated by stories of the well. The whole town knew it was there but no one seemed to know who had built it or why it had been dug. Some said it was built in the early days by the convicts and judging by the soft hand made bricks and the delicate design of flowers and birds etched on them, it must have been lovingly constructed by some early craftsmen, so people said.

It stood about a mile and a half from the town, near the old stone church. Everyone was sure about the church. It had certainly been built with convict quarried stone and had meant to be the centre of the town but the town had other ideas and had gone in a different direction.

Perhaps this was why the church was only used occasionally; except by the birds who nested in the crumbling bell tower. None knew what fate had overtaken the bell although the old people spoke of it sometimes. Phoebe and Peter had heard old Mrs. Buckley, their neighbour, say it was a fine, iron bell, cast in England and brought out in a ship called the 'White Queen', long, long ago.

The well was in the graveyard and was overgrown with tall grass and blackberries. A group of large, straggly elms grew near it and Phoebe and Peter liked to think they had been planted near the well so that people could rest in the shade while they waited for their water to be drawn.

Mr. Miller said the well should have been filled in long ago and was a danger to the public. Mrs. Miller wasn't so sure; "If only someone would clean it up, it could be a wonderful tourist attraction," she said. "Tourists," snorted Mr. Miller who was a butcher and thought tourists didn't buy much meat anyway. "All tourists do is make a mess and if they buy anything, they expect it to be cheaper because we live in the country. You mark my words, that well will cause trouble one day. Should be filled in."

Phoebe and Peter listened to these remarks in silence but later, on their way to get the bread for their mother, Phoebe said, "I wish we could clean up the well. Peter. Spuddy would probably help us."

Spuddy was a fat, lonely boy and lived near the church with his half-blind aunt. The aunt didn't know or care where Spuddy was most of the time. She didn't like children much anyway, especially boys, and felt it was her punishment, being left as Spuddy's guardian. She had once set fire to a haystack and everything had which had happened since,

like looking after Spuddy and going blind, and even the loss of the church bell, although that had happened before she was born, she blamed on the fire. No one knew why she had set fire to the haystack, lest of all Spuddy's aunt. The town thought her a bit mad.

All of which made Spuddy the ideal person to help with the well. He was hardly likely to tell tales.

Spuddy was easy to find. He was sitting on an old tombstone, chewing a thick stalk of grass. "I've been clearing around it a bit anyway," he said. "Come along, I'll show you. I've found a few bits of old iron. It is probably from the hoop over the top."

Spuddy was pleased; few children ever asked him to do anything and now the Christmas holidays stretched endlessly and boringly before him. He hated his life.

Spuddy had cleared enough grass and blackberries away for the soft pink of the bricks to be seen quite plainly. Some were crumbling and broken but the general shape and design of the well was visible.

The bricks had been built up to a height of a couple of feet, with a double layer round the top. On the top layer, the birds and flowers were etched in the brick. It was rather difficult to make out the exact shapes of them all but what they could see, delighted the children.

Spuddy fetched a hoe and fern hook from his aunt's shed and they set to work. It was hot and tiring and Spuddy, who hardly had the figure for hard work, was soon exhausted.

"What do you want to do this for anyway?" he demanded at last. "What are we going to do with the rotten, old well when we have cleared round it? Someone will probably come along and just fill it in and all our work will be wasted."

Not that Spuddy considered it really wasted; he was enjoying Peter and Phoebe's company; he only meant the work.



Continued on Page 6

Just Yarnin'

Page 5

COMING EVENTS

HOLY TRINITY - ST. MARYS

SUNDAY 19th December, 1971
(This Sunday)

10 a.m. CHRISTMAS FAMILY SERVICE AND
BAPTISMS

Preacher: Mr. C.H. Johnson

followed by a

MYSTERY DESTINATION PARISH FAMILY
BARBECUE

- * Bring your own eats
- * Come to worship in your old clothes
- * Wanted cars for transport
- * BRING your BARBECUE and WOOD -
a bootful
- * BRING THE WHOLE FAMILY TO WORSHIP
AND THE BARBECUE
- * SEE YOU THERE !!

A Merry Christmas to all - and a few words from an old timer of Fingal, looking back over 90 years. "What do you remember about Christmas morning?"

"Somany kids and each one trying to make the other put his boots on."

"Did you have a Christmas tree?"

"No I don't remember anything like that."

"What did you find in your Christmas Stocking?" "Nothing much, the horse got there before me. Sixpenniworth of lollies was a thrill for us, nothing like the presents you see these days."

"What about Christmas Dinner?"

"Now that was something. The sucking pig, the Christmas pudding and the home-made ginger beer."

"What about Christmas Eve?"

"The shops would stay open till 10 pm and all the people would be out. They would drag a barrel of tar along the street and set it alight and it was a beautiful sight with all the sparks flying."

"What about Boxing Day?"

"Off to the races at Avoca, 4 to 6 of us in a chase. There was a great race day, and there was plenty to drink - plenty of hard stuff."



CHURCH NOTICES

Church of England - December 19th
8 am C. of Good Shepherd H.C.
10 am Holy Trinity Family Serv.
7 p.m. St. Peter's H.C.

Christmas Eve - December 24th
7 pm St. Paul's Christ. Commun.
9.30 pm C. of Ascension " "
11.30 pm St. Peter's " "

Christmas Day - December 25th
8 am St. Peter's H.C.
9.30 am Christ Church H.C.
4.30 pm St. George's H.C.
7 pm St. Thomas' H.C.

- January 2nd
7 pm St. Peter's - Evensong C. Johnson

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Christmas Day - December 25th
12 mn St. Marys
8 am St. Marys
10 am Fingal
10 am St. Helens
Sunday - December 26th
10 am St. Marys
8.30 am Fingal
6.30 pm St. Helens
New Years Day
8.30 am St. Marys
10.30 am St. Helens

XMAS PARTY XMAS PARTY XMAS PARTY

The following business people of St. Marys have arranged for SANTA to be at their ANNUAL XMAS PARTY on XMAS EVE at 2.30 p.m.

COME ALONG CHILDREN AND TELE SANTA WHAT
YOU WANT FOR XMAS

Mr. J. McGee (Garage) Davern's (News-agency) Mr. R. Hinds (Bookmaker)
R. & G. Gill (Grocer) Colin Royle (Draper)
G. Singline (Shoe Shop), T. & D. Yates
(St. Marys Hotel) Valley Trading Co.,
(General Store)

TENNIS - WILL anybody interested in playing tennis (and tidying up the Town tennis court) please inform Miss Roxy Young or Mr. C.H. Johnson.

CAROL SINGERS - A group of carol singers will sing in various parts of Cornwall/St. Marys on the evening of Wednesday, 22nd December. Proceeds will be given to charity.

CHURCH NOTICES (Continued)

METHODIST CHURCH

SUNDAY December 19th
11 a.m. St Marys - Rev. B. Wise
7.30 p.m. St Helens - Rev. B. Wise

SUNDAY December 26th
11 a.m. St Marys - Mr. R. Denney
7.30 pm. St Helens - Mr. R. Denney

CHRISTMAS DAY December 25th
10 a.m. St Marys - Mrs. S. Keddie
7.30 p.m. St Helens - Mrs. S. Keddie.



Peter was peering over the edge, down the slimy depths. "It's all green and mucky; I think I can see something. Look Phoebe"

Phoebe leaned beside her brother and peered too. "It's bricked, all the way down, I shouldn't wonder. And there are plants growing out of the walls but I can't see properly."

"We need a torch; perhaps there's hidden treasure," Peter said. "Or a dead body," Spuddy said. "That's more likely I think, probably someone murdered and left to rot in the water."

"Spuddy, you're horrible," shuddered Phoebe. "We better be getting home Peter, I've just remembered the bread; Mum will be furious."

"What about the well?" Spuddy shouted. "Aren't you going to do anything about the well?"

"We'll be back in the morning," Peter said. "And we'll bring a torch and a rope."

"What do you want a rope for?" Spuddy yelled but Peter and Phoebe had gone.

Mrs. Miller was annoyed about the bread and it wasn't until tea was cleared away, the children felt it safe to mention the well. They were very casual.

"Don't you go near that well," Mrs. Miller said. "What are you whispering about, it's time you went to bed any way."

"Mum, can we go for a picnic tomorrow?" Phoebe said. "We won't go far away and we'll be careful."

"Off you go now and I'll see in the morning," their mother said.

Spuddy was already there, waiting near the well, when Peter and Phoebe arrived next morning. His large, fat face broke into a beaming smile when he saw them. "I thought you wouldn't come," he said. "Look, I've finished clearing around it. I've been here since daybreak. What's that you've got?"

"A picnic, some rope and a torch," Peter said. "I'm going down to look inside. If you two hang onto the rope, I'll be able to find out what's done there."

"Do you think you should Peter?" Phoebe said rather anxiously. "It's probably full of water. You could drown!"

But Peter was already knotting the rope round his shoulders and under his arms. "Old Spuddy here is pretty strong, he won't let me fall, will you Spud?" he grinned at Spuddy. "If you both stand back a bit and hold it like a tug-of-war rope and just lower away until I yell, then start pulling me up. Get it?"

Continued on Page 7

Both children nodded; they weren't sure if they liked the idea but Peter seemed determined. Phoebe had hardly time to remember their mother's warning about the well before Peter had stepped over the edge and begun his descent.

"Hi, I've forgotten the torch," he yelled, "Pull me up again."

Torch in hand, he stepped out into the murky depths of the well again. Spuddy and Phoebe nervously paid out the rope.

"Hope there's not a dead body though I suppose it would only be bones now," muttered Spuddy. "Gosh, Phoebe, he's game. You wouldn't catch me going down there."

"Shut up Spuddy and hold onto that rope," Phoebe said, "Can you hear anything? It seems awfully quiet. What will we do if he doesn't yell? Have you thought of that?" Spuddy groaned, "I wish we'd never started to do anything about this rotten well. In a graveyard too. I bet it's haunted."

"What's that?" Phoebe asked, "I thought I heard a yell, though it sounded very faint." Still holding tightly onto the rope, Spuddy and Phoebe peered over the edge. A faint light could just be distinguished among the green and slimy gloom of the well, "Peter," screamed Phoebe, "Can you hear?"

Both children listened but they could hear nothing. "What shall we do? Do you think we should haul him up?" Spuddy asked. "Perhaps the rope has broken, oh gosh, I wish we'd never started this."

Spuddy sounded as if he was going to cry.

"Let's try and haul him up, but slowly," Phoebe said, "I think he will be all right because that light must be the torch."

It was much harder pulling the rope up but as Spuddy said, if the rope was heavy Peter must be on the end of it. Soon they could make out the light and a dim shape that was Peter. They helped him over the crumbling bricks and a few fell and disappeared into the blackness below.

Peter was a sight. His whole body was covered with green, wet slime and he smelt worse than any pig yard. "Whatever will mum say?" gasped Phoebe, her relief at the sight of Peter forgotten.

Peter wiped his green face but only made it worse. "There's not much water down there, but the bell is there. The bell, the church bell, the one that's been lost for years. We've found the church bell." He grinned triumphantly. "How are we to get it up? We'll have to tell Dad."

"What will you have to tell Dad?" boomed an angry voice and turning the children saw Mr. Miller, who had been delivering meat and seen the children.

FROM THE PULPIT

Christmas again!

Once more we are celebrating the coming of our Lord into the world as the Babe of Bethlehem. The promised Messiah has come! But amidst all the rush and tear of Christmas shopping; the round of parties; the giving and receiving of presents; do we stop and ask ourselves, "Is this why Christ came?"

Is God's greatest gift to mankind truly our Emmanuel - God with us? Do we allow it to be so? He has come to be with us. All that God is and has as God; all that we can need or wish for in a God, He has come to give and share.

Jesus is God come in all His grace and love to die for our sins, and to be every moment with us.

No wonder angels broke the midnight silence; no wonder prophets and psalmists prepared the way; no wonder a new star hung its lamp in the sky!

So much about this lovely season can be superficial unless we remember to put Christ in His rightful place - not only at the centre of Christmas, but also at the very centre of our lives. How else can He become "God with us."

Long ago Kings from the Orient brought their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. Let us this year bring out gifts - our time, our treasures and our talents - with a better gift, the offering of devoted hearts and lives.

A very blessed Christmas to you all!

THE BELL

Concluded from Page 6

Later that night, after a hot bath and lying in bed in disgrace, Phoebe and Peter heard their father telephoning the council clerk.

"My kids found it," he chuckled proudly. "Little beggars, I want you to send a truck and winch out in the morning and we'll get it out. We could have it cleaned and erected by Christmas day if we all get stuck into it. It would be a marvellous tourist attraction and just what this town needs. Let the bell ring out for Christmas."

Peter looked at Phoebe in wonder. "He sounded pleased," he said wonderingly. "I'll never understand grown-ups." But Phoebe only said dreamily. "Let the Bell ring out for Christmas."

E.M.D.

CLASSIFIEDS

FOR SALE... One Bassinette, with trimmings; new condition. Apply Mrs Margaret Street, Pass rd. St. Marys.

WANTED TO BUY... Old bicycle, must be in going order. Cheap. Apply Dr. Roduick, St. Marys.

KINGS BUS SERVICE, ST. MARYS, ST. HARRIS WINGABENT, BICHENO and SWANSEA. Passengers Phone Winaluak

ALL DRESSMAKING expertly carried out. prompt service, satisfaction guaranteed. GLAMOUR GOWNS, upstairs, SHAW'S ARCADE. LAUNCESTON. Open Saturday morning. Phone 25170

CLASSIFIED ADS cost 50¢ for approx. 25 words. It would be appreciated if advertisers accompanied application forms with a 50¢ fee.

REDLINE BUS SERVICE, ST. MARYS. They distribute this paper quickly and efficiently. Why not let them work for you?

AUTOMATIC SEWING MACHINES from as low as \$59. Terms? Of course. SEWKNIT PTY. LTD. 72 George St. Launceston. Phone 313266

KNIT THE FAST MODERN with a knitting machine from SEWKNIT PTY. LTD. 72 George St. LAUNCESTON. Ph. 313266

FOR SALE... One Smithfield Cattle dog, \$10. One Infra red lamp, \$6. One canary & Cage, \$3. Phone Pyengana 23 or 52.

FOR SALE... Three bedroom weatherboard house, with extra block of land. Phone B. Barwick, St. Marys 183.

FOR SALE... Electric Singer Sewing machine Good order. \$30. Apply Child Health Centre St. Marys, Ph. 60.

FOR SALE... Slot Car set (Scaletrix brand) extra cars, tracks; 2 transformers; 2 or 4 lanes. 18ft. long. Contact D. Lim. St. Marys 154.

Wanted to BUY... Old style lounge suite, loose cushion type, any condition. Apply Bob Rochfort, Ph. St. Marys 7

POSITION VACANT

APPLICATIONS IN OWN HANDWRITING ARE INVITED FOR THE POSITION OF TYPIST OFFICE ASSISTANT AT ST. MARYS DISTRICT HOSPITAL. Neat and accurate typing essential. Closing date 24/12/71

RIFLE SHOOTING

Miners - In the 2nd stage of "C" series over 600 and 700 yds on Dec 4th, G. Toombs was top off the rifle with 68.

Details -

J. Hayden	32 - 34 - (3) - 69
G. Toombs	34 - 34 - (0) - 68
W. Scales	33 - 31 - (4) - 68
G. Schier	29 - 29 - (7) - 65
C. Toombs	29 - 31 - (3) - 63
Jan Hayden	30 - 30 - (2) - 62
M. Schier	25 - 24 49
P. Spilsbury	31 - 25 56

Visiting Shooters -

T. Johnstone (Fingal)	34 - 33 - 67
W. Johnstone (Fingal)	33 - 32 - 65

11.12.71 - As Campbell Town was unable to field a team of 8 for the challenge shoot against the miners for the Blunstone Shield. The miners won the shield on a forfeit and conducted their usual roster shoot.

It was the 3rd and final stage of "D" series over 800 and 900 yds. Top off the rifle was J. Hayden with 64.

Details -

G. Schier	28 - 30 - (9) - 67
J. Hayden	30 - 34 - (2) - 66
G. Toombs	29 - 34 - (1) - 64
C. Toombs	33 - 27 - (3) - 63
W. Scales	30 - 26 - (3) - 59
M. Schier	33 - 20 53
Jan Hayden	- 29 - (5) - 34

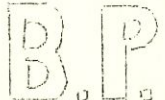
"D" series winner G. Schier 206 from C. Toombs 196.

Next Saturdays shoot, the last for 1971, will be for the Cullenswood Cup over 300, 600 and 900 yds. Commencing 12.30 p.m. This shoot is open to members of the Fingal and Miners Rifle Club. The cup is currently held by Terry Johnstone of Fingal.



C.W. & M.A.
ROYLE

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL OUR CLIENTS.
Full stocks of toys and Xmas goods.
See our giant stocking
Tickets for all our customers to be drawn Christmas Eve.



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SERVICE STATION

24 Hr Towing and Breakdown Service
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VICTOR MOWERS.

FISHING NEWS

The Committee of the Scamander Angling Club decided that the following competitions will be held over the holiday period:-

1. SURF 30/12/71 - Thursday - Entry at Wrinklers Beach - limits Diana's Basin to Scamander River - 4 p.m. to 10 p.m.

2. BREAM 16/1/72 - Sunday - Entry at Scamander Bridge boat ramp - Limits all Scamander River except bridge - 2 p.m. to 8 p.m. - 1 man 1 rod - bream only.

3. SURF 5/2/72 - Saturday - Entry at Scamander Beach - Limits South from Scamander River - 12 noon to 6 p.m. Visitors are welcome at all these events The Committee wish all members a Happy Christmas & tight lines for 1972.

People of the St. Marys Area will be happy to know that because of their kindness and thought for others, three cartons of blankets were mailed to AUSTCARL for the Pakistani refugees this week.



THE CARLYLE

ST. HELENS

Phone 167

FULL FASHION RANGE

FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS

MEALS ON WHEELS ROSTERS.

December	ST. HELENS	ST. MARYS
19th		B. Birrell
20th	Golf Ladies	Mrs A. Webb
21st	Mrs Brownrigg	Mrs D. Williams
22nd		Mrs A. Woods
23rd	Pre-School	Fr. Buckley
24th	J&D James	
27th	P. Burns	Mrs A. Legro
28th	C. LeFevre	P. Llewellyn
29th		Mr M. Bean
30th	Mr & Mrs Bushby	Insp. Harris
31st	Mrs J. Barber	
January		
2nd		Mr J. Miller
3rd	Mr K. Brown	Mrs M. King
4th	Mrs Brownrigg	Mrs J. Bullock
5th		E. Saunders
6th	E. Treloggen	P. Crawford
7th	R.S.L.	(Fal.)
9th		Mrs A. Miller
10th	M. Bailey	Mr G. Gill
11th	G. Cairns	H.D. Barnes
12th		Mrs C. Royle
13th	D. Hutchinson	Mr H. Street
14th	M. Haley	
16th		Ron Lohrey

CHILD HEALTH CLINIC. XMAS HOLS.

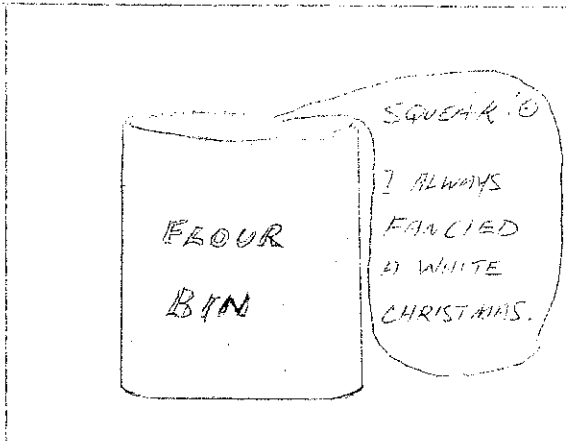
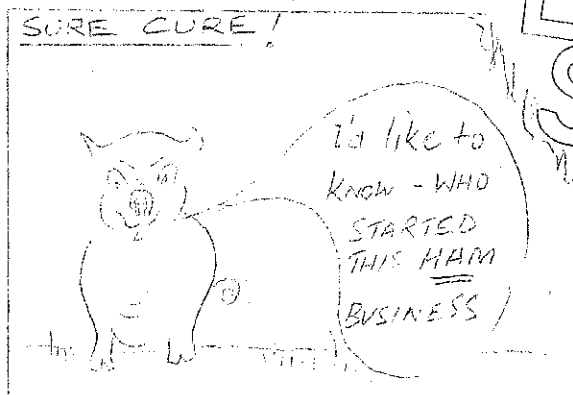
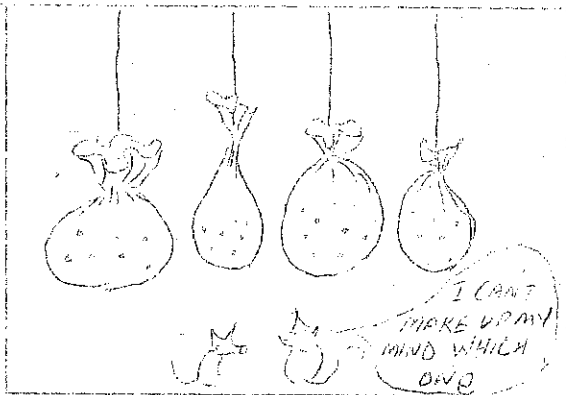
Fingal: Close 4.30p.m. Dec 22, Open Wed. Jan. 19th 72

St. Marys. Close. Dec. 24th: Open Jan 21st

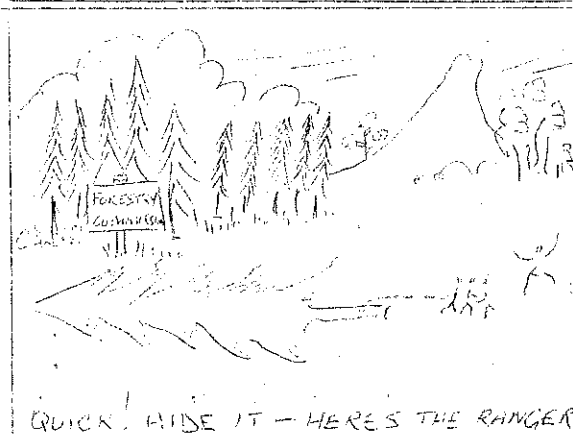
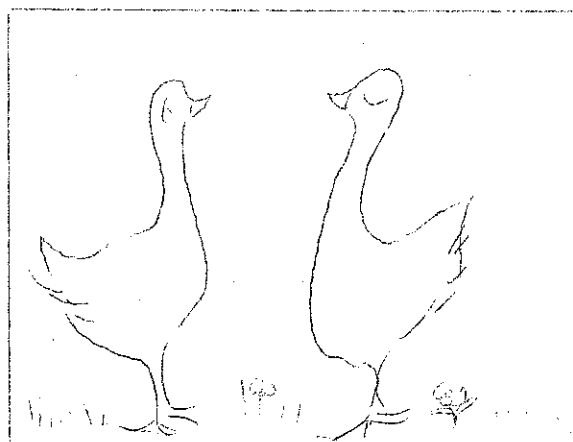
Hee! Hee!

Page 9

CHRISTMAS CACKLES



A MURSEY JOKE



M.D. & A.J. WEBB.

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS

St. Marys

Phone 87

AGENT FOR

all SIMPSON Products

Stoves

&

Fridges

A.M.P. REPRESENTATIVE

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

TO ALL.

DOUG STINGLE

VALLEY TRADING CO.

(NEXT TO P.O. ST MARYS)

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF WISH

ALL A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

STARPRO ^{cops.} BE

by Pegasus

Aries: March 21 - April 20

If it falls to your lot to entertain for Christmas, don't begrudge the work. What you do will be appreciated. There may be some family difficulties, possibly illness.

TAURUS: April 21 - May 20

Be lavish with provisions for entertainment. You've got it coming in and letting some of it go out for good times is in order. Let your home be a centre of good times and cheer.

GEMINI: May 21 - July 22

Your gift-giving may be cut short by an emergency you must take care of. Your holiday spirit can suffer from circumstances of your personal life as Christmas nears.

CANCER: June 21 - July 22

News can be good but you may become too elated and go to excess because of it. Best to trim your sails a bit and keep your health in mind. You could land in hospital as the result of revelry late in the month.

LEO: July 23 - August 22

Some interesting telephone calls will take place over Christmas. A person who fails to keep a promise may never appear in your life again, so don't be too concerned.

VIRGO: August 23 - September 22

Don't let any personal worries upset you so much you make gloom for the family. Interesting visitors at the year's end. Best days this month, 20, 25, and 29th.

LIBRA: Sept. 23 - October 22

You will have many impulsive trends now and it is up to you to balance them, keep loved ones in mind, make things happy. Buy some games, entertain and play at innocent pastimes.

SCORPIO: October 23 - Nov. 22

Do not spend any more than you have figured for in making out your budget for Christmas and general holiday pleasure. When you keep within this budget you will be happy and all will go well.

SAGITTARIUS: November 23 - December 21

It is not a favorable time for work relationships and in your personal life you may find a friend disloyal. A good time to hold an open house with cheer for all the neighbourhood.

CAPRICORN: December 22 - January 19

No worries, no troubles, all runs smoothly. Don't go to excess in the holiday feasting, though, or you'll have an upset system that can be very uncomfortable. Best days: 22, 24, and 28th.

AQUARIUS: January 20 - Feb. 18

You may leave home about the 20th so that you may be with special people for holidays. Don't make too big a project of it, a relaxed way will keep you healthiest.

PISCES: February 19 - March 20

You may entertain quite lavishly and have guests pouring in at several times as the month draws to an end. You'll spend a lot but find it rewarding.



STAN GRAHAM



ST MARYS (Phone 174)

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS:

Westminster Carpet Squares 12' x 9'6" (Fringed)	\$18.50
Go-Karts, suitable 3 - 10 year olds	\$11.50
FISHERMEN - Lanterns, Floats with underwater light.	\$2.95

ALSO.....

New Range Record Players - Electric & Battery	Ladies Hairdryers . .
. . . Ronson Electric Razors	Carmen Hair Curlers
. Bedside Lamps	Sets of 6 glasses (\$2.50)
. Birko Jugs	Bikes
. Tents	Wheel Barrows
. Playtime swings (Full range)	
. Swimming Pools	

DAD, GIVE HER A NEW REFRIGERATOR, WASHING MACHINE,
DEEP FREEZE, OR ANY MAJOR APPLIANCE AT OUR GREAT
CHRISTMAS SPECIAL PRICES