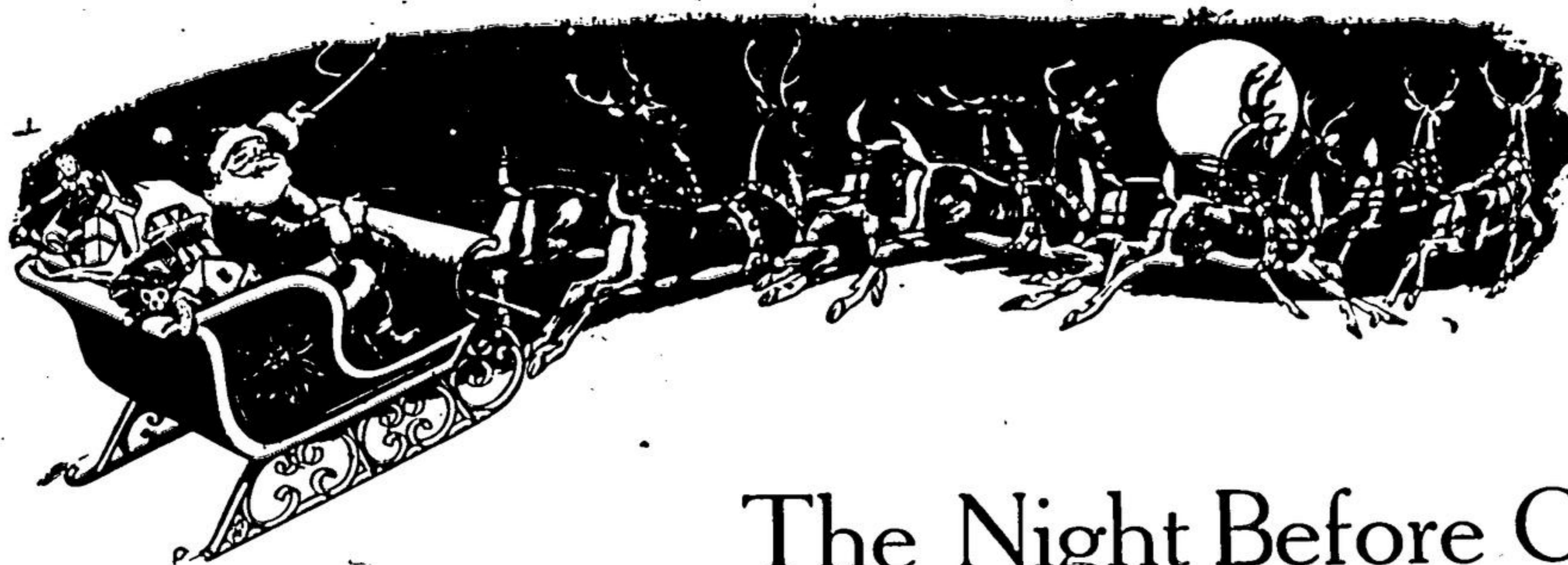


PARK - SHOP - SAVE

Georgetown's New Shopping Centre

ON NO. 7 HIGHWAY

Open Every Night Till Christmas



The Night Before Christmas!

'Twas the night before Christmas,
when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung
by the chimney with care,
In hope that St. Nicholas
soon would be there.

When out on the lawn
there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed
to see what was the matter,
When, what to my
wondering eyes did appear,
But a miniature sleigh,
and eight tiny rein-deer,
With a little old driver,
so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment
it must be St. Nick.

"Now Dasher!
now Dancer!
now Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet!
on Cupid!
on, Donner and Blitzen!
So up to the house-top
the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of Toys,
and St. Nicholas too.

He was dressed all in fur
from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were
all tarnished with
ashes and soot;
His eyes . . . how they twinkled!
his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were
like roses,
his nose like a cherry!

But I heard him exclaim
ere he drove out of sight,

"HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL . . .
AND TO ALL A GOODNIGHT!"

He spoke not a word,
but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings;
then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger
aside of his nose,
And giving a nod,
up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh,
to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew
like the down of a thistle.



MacMURDO'S

Ladies' & Children's Wear

GIRDWOOD'S HARDWARE



Georgetown IGA SUPERMARKET