

Annual New Years Party * Saturday, Dec. 29 * To The Modern Aires

HATS - NOISEMAKERS, ETC. VOCALS BY WILLIS McNEILLY ROSE ROOM - GEORGETOWN ARENA



MAY THE HOLIDAY SEASON BE HAPPY AND BRIGHT FOR YOU

ERNIE'S RADIO
Mill Street TR. 7-2701

HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL



May your holiday be one of genuine good cheer!

TWINS WOODWORKING
LIMEHOUSE TRIangle 7-2162

Holiday Greetings



Wishing you season's cheer in abundance. And may it linger in your heart all year!

DAYMOND Home Furnishings
107 QUEBEC STREET E. GUELPH



Greetings to All
Our sincere thanks and much holiday cheer to all our friends and patrons.

GIRDWOOD HARDWARE
162 GUELPH STREET TR. 7-3561

Sugar and Spice
Dispensed by BILL SMILEY of the Warton Echo

If people tried to go at the same clip during the rest of the year as they do in the few weeks before Christmas, the world would soon be populated by a race of wild-eyed, twitching maniacs. Even mental constitutions tuned to an era of guided missiles in the hands of misguided mortals couldn't stand up to that perpetual motion pace much longer.

Why, I don't know, but both work and social activities double, then triple, at this time of year, just when you need a little extra time to do that early shopping, laying away, early mailing and turkey-ordering the advertisements keep hollering at you to look after.

At least around our house they do. It used to be bad enough, but the kids are growing up and turning into the social butterflies that all children seem to become nowadays as soon as they emerge from the bib and pabulum stage.

I'll give you a small run-down, and you'll understand why I'm not even too sure what my family looks like any more. Take Saturday. Hugh had to be at the rink for hockey before I was out of bed. When I got home at noon, my wife had been making candy for a bazaar or something and it hadn't turned out, so she and the kids were eating it. The Santa Claus parade was at 1.00, so we just had time to run for it, after I'd done the dishes, and they'd all got dressed.

As soon as the parade was over my wife had to go to a tea, so I fixed Kim up with a boyfriend for a couple of hours playing at his house, before they went to the late matinee for the town kids. Then I had to drive Hugh and five other boys to their dancing lesson, three miles. They had to be picked up in an hour and dropped at the show. My wife came in then to get some money for shopping and pick out her Christmas cards. Then it was time to get the kids and get home. In an entire afternoon, I had put in approximately eight minutes at my desk, during our busiest season.

By nine p.m. after gorging on the delicious dinner I had whipped up, the socialites were all tired out and retired to bed. I settled down with a good book for a little peace. I was just starting to get the hypertension slowed down to a mild thudding in the ears, when there was such a crash that I thought the Yanks had finally got their satellite away and it had dropped through my roof. Investigation revealed that the entire bathroom ceiling had fallen in — about thirty square yards of plaster.

I didn't think I had remembered some of those wonderful Celtic cusswords my Dad used to use when he was down cellar and thought my mother couldn't hear him, but I did. I almost added murder to blasphemy when my wife called sleepily, after I'd been cleaning up mortar, plaster and dust for half an hour: "What in the world are you fiddling around in the bathroom for, don't you ever know enough to come to bed?"

Sunday morning early Kim, who is very religious, and says the Grace at all meals, started trying to get everyone up so she would not miss Sunday School. It was about 7 a.m., but she can't tell the time too well, and she swore it was 9.30. I swore, too. She started to bawl: "You don't even want me to be a Christian and kept it up, the pitch rising steadily, until sleep was impossible.

That afternoon, while putting on storm windows, I dropped one on my foot which served me right for doing it on Sunday. But I managed to limp around well enough to get the dinner and do the dishes, while the culture vultures in the family were doing their music lessons. About ten p.m. I sat down to write my column and was found there, head on the typewriter, sound asleep and nothing written at 4 a.m., by the Old Lady, who blasted me for not getting enough rest.

Monday was much the same, the cosmopolitan crowd in the family arriving home after dark, from their music lesson, sitting down to the dinner I'd prepared, and waving fondly to me, their cheeks stuffed with venison steak, as I dashed off to a meeting, apologizing because I hadn't time, to help with the dishes.

I know of at least ten assorted Christmas concerts, Christmas parties, bazaars and teas in the next week or so. The mortgage on the house is coming due. The taxes aren't paid. This morning

MRS. MCGIBBON HOSTESS REBEKAHS PAST GRANDS

Nineteen members of Verdun Rebekah Lodge Past Noble Grands Club enjoyed their annual Christmas party last Thursday evening at the McGibbon Hotel.

Miss Gladys McGibbon and her staff served a delicious turkey dinner in the hotel dining room. The guests then went to Mrs. Jack McGibbon's apartment where they played court whist. Mrs. Jack Presswood, Mrs. Harold Cleave and Mrs. Gordon King were the winners. Tea and Christmas cake were served after the cards. Mrs. S. C. MacKenzie of Ancaster and Mrs. Ed Wheeler of Hamilton, two out-of-town members, were able to attend.

MANY ENTERTAIN BRIDE MRS. DAVID HASTINGS

Mrs. David Hastings was honoured with several showers and presentations before her marriage on Saturday, December 7th, in St. George's Anglican Church.

Those who entertained for her were Mrs. William Henderson, of Mill Street, at a miscellaneous shower; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Biehn, Queen St., for the Herald staff, kitchen shower and presentation of electric mixer; Mrs. Kathleen Moddison, Cheltenham, a pantry shower; Miss Leona Conn, Mill St., a kitchen shower; Mrs. Egmont Pries, Victoria Crescent, a miscellaneous shower; Mrs. Bill Chaplin, College Street, a miscellaneous shower; Mrs. Fred Hastings, Toronto, a miscellaneous shower; Members of the Bank of Commerce staff presented her with a white clothes hamper.

Silver's Retain Lead In Industrial Bowling

Silver's led by Harv Chappel, with 737 retained the leadership of the industrial bowling league by dividing points with the up and coming Davidson's who were helped along by Sid Williams 675 and John Haines 684.

One point behind are Firemen who also had a split in points winning 4 points to Legion No. 2, three points. For Firemen Jimmy Valantine was top with 731 while Bill Korzack 667 was high for his team.

In the third spot are Andersons who came out on the short end of a 5-2 split. Ray Robson 736 was high for Anderson and Buster Hale 815 was a good help for Legion 1. Davidson's are fourth, followed by Kentners - Kays - Legions No. 2, Provincials, Legion No. 1, Legion No. 3, Barflies and Dutchmen.

Kentner's by dumping Provincials and Dutchmen was the only team winning seven points.

High triple for the week went to Buster Hale with 815, Bill James 800 and Guy Rodgers 795 were other good scores. In the singles Frank Connelly had a 338. John Haines 306 and Bill James 300.

In the high average race we find two teams with seven men in the first ten. Silvers with Harv Chappel who leads with 237. Nip Shipway 229, George Webster 227 and Frank Anderson 218, and Andersons, who have three men in Bill Anderson 234, Ray Robson 219, and George Storey 218. Rounding out the top ten are Ace Bailey 221, Hank Chaplin 220, Terry Bludd 217.

In the highs for season to date Lou Brandford has a 368 for top in singles and Reg Ryall 864 st'1 is the high triple. This week is turkey week, each team is rolling for a turkey so look out for some good bowling.

As this will be the last time writing until bowling starts again in January we would like to wish the boys rolling in the league their families and our readers... Season's greetings and hope 1958 will be all that anyone ever hopes it to be.

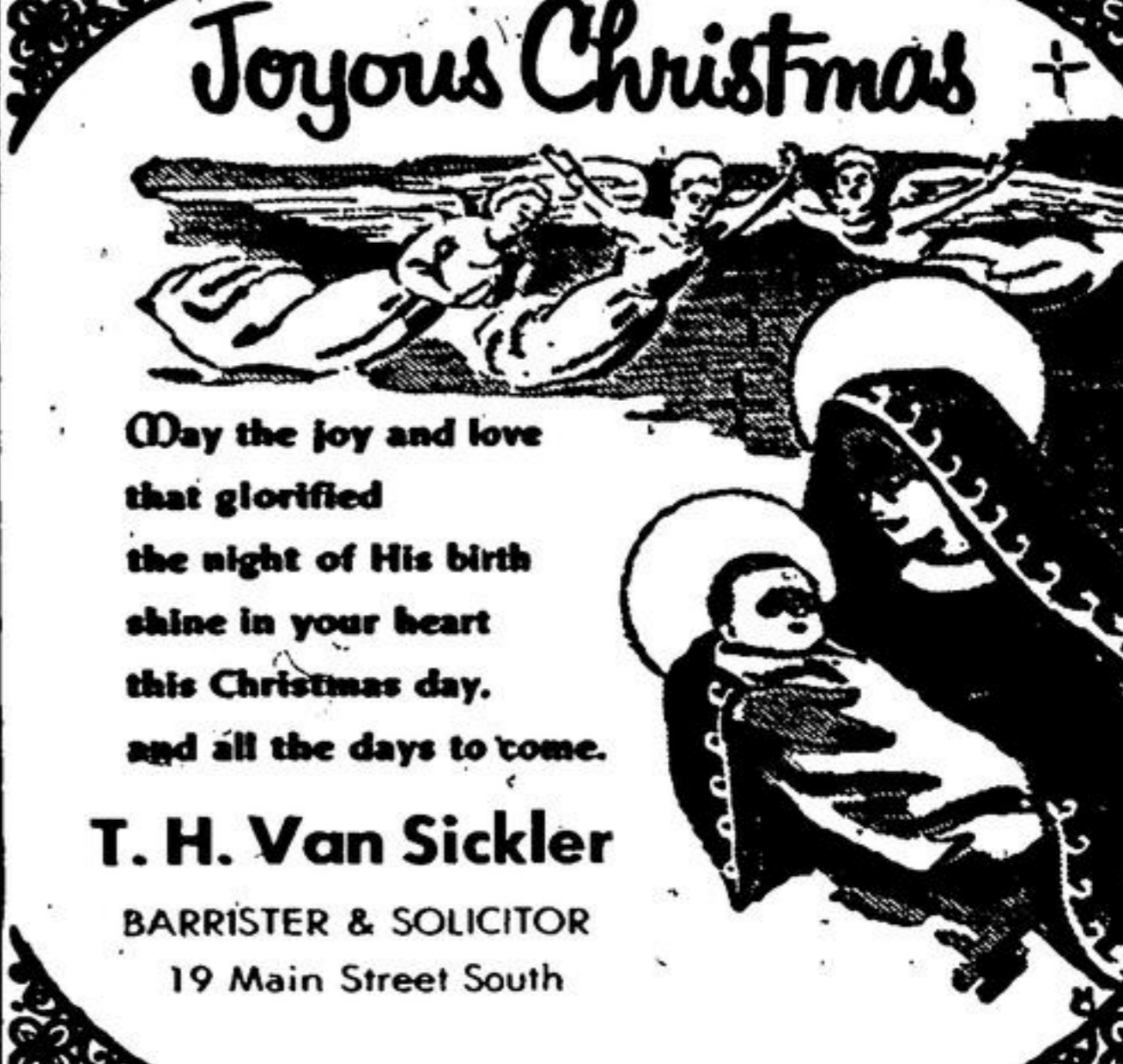
Another early Herald next week on Tuesday afternoon. Please submit advertising and news copy as early as possible before publication.

Sincere Good Wishes

To you, from all of us, our very best wishes for a holiday rich in the true, deep meaning of Christmas.

C. A. GRANT
PAINTING AND DECORATING
R. R. 3, GEORGETOWN TR. 7-3781

Joyous Christmas



May the joy and love that glorified the night of His birth shine in your heart this Christmas day, and all the days to come.

T. H. Van Sickler
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
19 Main Street South

Merry Christmas

The shining light in children's eyes... the sound of church bells chiming... the gladsome joy of voices raised in carol singing... the spirit-lifting, heart-warming story of the Babe of Bethlehem... all these are part of Christmas, and our Yuletide wish for you is that you may enjoy all the blessings of this happy, holy season in fullest measure.

SCOTT MOTORS
CHEVROLET - OLDSMOBILE