

**Merry Christmas**

Here is a hope that the joy of the Christmas season will abide with you always. May its spirit of good fellowship live in your heart throughout the new year.

**Halton Co-Operative Supplies**  
Georgetown - Milton

# Sugar and Spice

Disseminated by BILL SMILEY of the Wharfedale Echo

## LEGION NOTES

By Leslie M. Clark

Last Saturday night's turkey shoot was a success, but unfortunately there were not as many as expected in attendance. However, a real time was had by all who were there and it is hoped that the regiment will not cancel this yearly affair, because of the poor crowd... caused we believe, because of the inordinately chilly weather, and a preponderance of Christmas parties held that night.

We respectfully suggest however, that it might be held around Thanksgiving, which would give a much better climate in actually un-comfortably cold on the range. It was chilly, and holding it in the fall should make it much more appealing to all.

To Earl Lince, his officers and men we do offer a hearty thank you from the branch for an excellent evening. We hope that there will be many more of them.

Wouldn't it be fun to be Santa Claus just for a day and give everyone the gifts they really, truly wanted, regardless of cost or convenience?

What would you do if you had such a power thrust upon you? Would you heap your favorite people with mink coats, Cadillacs and automatic washers? If you did, of course, the magic wouldn't last, and on Christmas morning, all the fabulous presents would vanish, just after they'd been unwrapped. And you'd be as popular as a socialist in the Senate.

Because, you see, those aren't the things that people really, truly want. And the Santa Claus would only work for really, truly gifts, not just things they'd like for the sake of vanity or comfort or prestige.

I know some of the presents I'd bestow. To childless couples who wanted children very badly, I'd give not one, but four of the fattest, prettiest, pinkest, wettest babies you ever saw, two boys and a brace of girls. And I'd throw in a large bottle of tranquilizers and a pair of strait jackets.

To all children, I'd grant a set of parents who would answer all their questions patiently, read stories every night at bedtime, go sliding on the sled with them, play endless games with them, not make them eat anything they didn't like, hug them when they were hurt or troubled, love them always and while the tar out of them when they needed it.

On Christmas morning, I'd present to all old people a three-months reprieve from all their ailments, aches and pains. I'd give them a good appetite and a rare fine set of new teeth to go with it. I'd give them love and kisses in large measure from a veritable host of grandchildren. And I'd throw in a round-trip plane ticket to Florida, paid in advance reservation at a posh Miami hotel, and a fat cheque to let them play the races, get married again or do whatever else they wanted, while they were spending the winter down there.

To all clergymen, whatever the colour of their cloth, I'd give a special Christmas present. They'd get a church packed to the doors with people who sang lustily, listened attentively, prayed humbly, gave bounteously, and continued to do all of these in like measure during the remainder of the parson's tenure.

All mothers of large families would get something simple but acceptable for Christmas, I'd provide them with families who appreciated all the work they did, praised their cooking, told them once in a while they looked nice, wiped their feet when they came in, did the dishes frequently and paid them a little attention on other occasions than Mother's Day. And I'd throw in the full-time services of a cracking good house-keeper, and pay her salary for a year.

On Christmas Eve, I would give all merchants cash registers so stuffed with currency they could not close them. And then I'd give them an irresistible impulse to take a big hunk of their net profit and spend it on somebody who needed it, foreign missions or retarded children or something.

What would I leave under the tree for the farmers? You guessed it, Calab. I'd grant them a whole year of exactly the kind of weather they wanted, regardless of the comfort or convenience of the rest of us. Of course, I'd have to find them something else to bellyache about, but they could probably fall back on the complaint that all those tremendous crops were taking a lot out of the land.

All amateur golfers would be donated one season in which they sliced not, nor did they hook, but plastered every drive 230 yards down the gut. All anglers would be given one year in which they were smarter than the fish. All weekly editors would be given one week in which there were no mistakes in the papers.

All wives would be given one year's absence from the boring, insensitive, callous, stingy, inattentive cretins they are married to. And all husbands would receive a similar parole from the nagging, complaining, spendthrift, overbearing haridians they are married to.

There, I don't think I've left anybody out. But if I have, just drop me a line at the South Pole. I'm sort of a left-handed or southpole Santa Claus.

### TREE PRECAUTIONS

Don't leave your Christmas tree lights on unless someone is in the house. There is danger of fire if tree lights are left on too long, and they should never be left unattended.

The Branch owes a hearty vote of thanks to all who helped with the float, and with the keenness shown this year... and a possible earlier start next year, there is the very real possibility of something super in the 59 parade.

The boys who helped particularly want us to thank Merle Reid for his handsome donation of aiding and two by fours, etc. to the building of it. Everyone, including the treasurer deeply appreciated it. There was only one casualty, that is the chap who was designated to collect the empty pop bottles, managed to put his size 14's through a window on his way out to the car. And him in the business, too!

Everything is set up for the party New Year's Eve, and we expect that it will be the biggest ever. It is always a grand affair, and you couldn't have a better time anywhere. There will be dancing, as well as lots of favours and lunch. So be sure to be on hand. Admission this year, by motion at last November's meeting, will be \$1.00 per person, and we think you will agree that this is a very nominal fee.

To each and everyone we wish a very merry Christmas and a happy new year. May prosperity and happiness be yours next year.

### LIMEHOUSE

#### LIMEHOUSE LADY 90th BIRTHDAY

Congratulations to Mrs. Robert Patterson on the occasion of her ninetieth birthday which she celebrated at the home of her son here on Saturday.

Pupils of S. S. No. 9 directed by teachers, Mrs. McKay and Miss Small entertained a large crowd in Limehouse memorial hall on Friday evening, when they put on their annual Christmas concert. Mr. C. E. Clarke was chairman for a lengthy program of recitations, dialogues and vocal numbers. All joined in a community sing-song, Sam Gishby conducting and Mrs. Roughley at the piano. The school association were responsible for the usual treats handed out by a capable Santa Claus with numerous other gifts. Jackie Holmes gave a recitation of welcome and Raymond Crawford closed with a religious Merry Christmas poem.

Miss Doris Mitchell arrived home by plane from Saskatoon on Friday evening for Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Benton attended the funeral of her uncle, Andrew Neilson, in Knox Presbyterian Church, Milton, on Saturday. We extend sympathy to Mrs. Cyril Clarke, whose father, Mr. Goldthorpe passed away last week.

Miss G. Quinton visited the Ted Browns last week-end.

We wish the editor and his staff and the many readers of the Herald a merry Xmas.

**Hello**

Just a friendly greeting to thank all our kind friends and patrons and to wish them the very merriest of holidays.

**SCOTCH BAKERY**  
TOM AND ANNE SMITH  
6 Mill Street - Triangle 7-3481

**Holy night**

In the hush of a mid-night clear, the herald angels sang out to praise the new-born King. May His message of peace and good will lighten your heart and brighten your home this Christmas and all through the New Year.

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**Best Wishes**

With sincere appreciation of your patronage and friendship, we are happy to wish you every joy of the Holiday Season.

### ORIOLE BLOCK LIMITED

W. A. McGowan and Family  
GLEN WILLIAMS

**Happy Holiday**

Our best wishes to you on this Happy Christmas Holiday.

**Georgetown Chiropractic Clinic**  
D. GAY, D.C. - E. TETRAULT, D.C.  
Main and Mill Streets

**Greetings**

Many thanks for giving us the opportunity to serve you in 1958. Hope we continue to be so favoured in 1959... Happy Holidays!

**MULDER SHOE REPAIR**  
"Where Service is the Best"  
75 MARKET STREET

**Greetings**

May the Season's friendly cheer, Fill your heart with abounding joy To last throughout the coming New Year.

**JOHN R. BARBER**  
INSURANCE AND TRAVEL AGENCY  
Mill Street - TR. 7-2214

**GREETINGS**

May we add our very good wishes to the hosts of sparkling greetings fondly given and gladly accepted during this, the joyous Holiday Season of Good Will to All.

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