

Chatting

M. H. R.

I hate to see all the Christmas decorations come down, don't you? How bare the living room looks without the Christmas tree. It'll take several weeks to get used to its new "cold" look again.

And yet, in spite of the let-down, the first week in the New Year has its charms too. In all of us, whether we admit it or not, is a feeling of gratefulness for the challenge and opportunity of the coming year. And isn't it nice to relax and not have to rush to meet the myriad details that await you in your whirl before Christmas? In fact, as far as many kindred souls including myself, are concerned, New Year's came just in time. The pressure was starting to get us.

IT MADE US DO such silly things as gazing to look in the frig to see if we needed any bread when the baker called and poking around in the bread box to see if we needed any milk when the milkman came. As Christmas Day drew nearer and nearer, I was lucky if I remembered my own name often when hailed by friends while out shopping, they practically had to crown me with their Christmas parcels before I came to enough to return their greetings.

IN THE COMPARATIVE — tranquil days before the actual holidays began, however, I outsmarted myself. And believe me, on Christmas Eve, just after I had absent-mindedly thrown the laundry into the toilet instead of the clothes hamper—it was the one thing that helped restore my faith in myself. Instead of stowing gifts in odd drawers, nooks and crannies all over the house, to be remembered and retrieved in the magic hour of Santa's visit when I'm the only creature stirring, and that with a mighty and fatigued effort—SEVERAL DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS, if you please, I collected the presents all into one place, and even sorted them out into their respective piles. What a help on Christmas Eve that was. I must try to remember to do it again next year.

Such foresightedness helps avoid such a tragic situation as befell us one Christmas when Santa was to have brought skills and policy to an all-believing daughter. On Christmas Eve, or I should say, early Christmas morning, we discovered the skills had never been picked up at the store where they had been reposing in readiness for several weeks. The best Santa could do was write the poor kid a note of apology. I think we felt more disappointed, if possible, than she did. I know I could sleep very little that night.

AND SPEAKING of sleeping reminds me that Christmas Eve can be just too exciting for comfort at times. This year, for instance, our one "believer" awoke at a quarter to three—a scant three-quarters of an hour after I had gone to sleep. He couldn't get back to sleep and made so many treks into our room to check on the time that it was mighty hard for anyone else to sleep either. Six a.m. was zero hour, and a welcome relief to all.

EVEN FATHERS aren't immune from getting pretty worked up on Christmas Eve, so we've heard. In one family we know, he still had unmeten things to do, as well as to take the family to the most important function of all—a candle-lit carol service. The little ones were to take part so the service was held in the early evening. Helping with the washing and dressing of three lively, excited children, father had held himself admirably under control. When all were ready, he decided to lock up the house completely for once, because of all the valuable Christmas presents inside. Carefully, albeit hurriedly, all doors were checked and the family finally bundled out into the cold and thence into the car. Church bells clamoured urgently as he paused briefly to search for the keys. The search became more frantic till the horrible truth dawned. The keys to the house and the car were all locked inside the house. The church was several miles away, and they were already practically late. With vicious delight he did the only thing he could do to solve the problem—kicked in a cellar window. Said he was just in the mood to do it, too!

THEN THERE were other friends who had door trouble of the opposite kind. Overdue at a Christmas party, they had difficulty to put it mildly, getting out of their upstairs apartment. The lock on the entrance door had jammed. They were locked in with no other possible exit, except maybe by bedsheet out of an up-

REVIEW OF THE YEAR—By Alan Maverick



JOE CROVINI APPOINTED NEW PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN LEAGUE.

BILL MALLI REPLACES RED BLANK AS COACH.

WARRIOR HODDSON WAS SEPARATED IN HIS IN-YOUR-DEBUT IN WASHINGTON. GLENN DAVIS SIGNED WITH MINNESOTA ANGLERS.

It would appear, to me anyway, that the noisy opponents of fluoridation, whether here or in the U.S., are quite happy to see their children's teeth fall out as long as they can hold on to some mythical freedom, which they never possessed.

The children of North America, with their high standard of living and their resultant high sugar/protein diet, are most vulnerable to tooth decay at an early age. We hear lots of talk about shortage of teachers but little emphasis on the acute shortage of dentists—a shortage which would, almost certainly, be less acute if an adequate North American fluoridation program were put into effect.

As for the people who are so loud in their opposition to fluoridation, I cannot help but feel that they are either misguided or misinformed, or plain hypocritical. For those few who are determined to eat natural food, unaccompanied with chemical additions of any sort, I feel a certain sympathy. However, they will have to grow their own grain, grind their own flour and butcher their own meat—while they are doing all this they might as well fetch their own water, because the tap water is probably contaminated if not with fluorine then with something else.

Personal freedom is a wonderful thing to fight for, whether it be freedom of religion or freedom regarding the water we drink. Let us not make the mistake of creating a great fuss about something, because we are afraid to tackle the big ones. Let us consider whether it is not better of us to give up a dubious bit of freedom so that our children may have the benefit of some thing better—freedom from tooth decay.

Stairs window. The only alternative was to take the door off its hinges. And they were still hammering and battering away at it when relatives called to drive them to the party. The last hinge gave way just in time, so they put the door aside and leaving the apartment to the frantic December breeze, off to the party.

HAVING ONCE reached Christmas Day without mishap, the ladies of the household are not yet ready to relax. They still have the dinner to prepare and the turkey to stuff, and into the roasting pan is had enough, but as far as I'm concerned, getting it out and onto the serving platter can be worse. Terrible, unexpected things can happen. Like what befell a relative of mine who was having a crowd in for a hot turkey dinner. All were waiting in mouth-watering readiness at the table when the turkey broke right in half while she and a helper were transferring it from roaster to platter.

HOWEVER, WHILE telling this story to a friend just after Christmas, she laughed and said they didn't know when they were well off. After a busy day of pre-Christmas visiting in the city, she had returned home and become so absorbed in preparing the gifts, etc., she forgot all about the turkey. It was after breakfast Christmas morning before she remembered it was still in the freezer. So her family didn't even have a broken-down turkey for Christmas dinner. They had peanut butter sandwiches.

IN SPITE of all my talk, however, none enjoys Christmas more than I do. All are part of it, and I wouldn't change it for the world. Hope you had a Merry one, and may your New Year be happy.

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FLUORIDATION — WHO WOULD prefer to catch typhoid fever. State and nationally sponsored medical programs are nothing new either and I do not think that many intelligent people refused to give their children the protection of Polio vaccines.

The addition of fluorine to drinking water as a means of combating tooth decay in the younger generation is also nothing new. Investigation into the effects of such treatment has been going on for fifty years. During this time, it has been adequately demonstrated and proved that the addition of the necessary quantity of fluorine is quite safe and quite effective. In the United States the fluoridation program has the blessing and unequal approval of such organizations as the American Dental Association, the American Medical Association and the Public Health Service. Despite this fact, and despite the fact that ample evidence is available to prove that the fluoridation program is most effective in preventing tooth decay in youngsters, there still remains a hard core of opposition to the treatment of drinking water.

After hearing these opinions, one would be liable to assume that enforced medication was something new; that fluoridation of drinking water would be creating a new threat to our right to choose what we shall eat and drink, and that the idea of consuming minute quantities of a poisonous substance was quite revolutionary. All of which is nonsense. We are all continually absorbing substances which are essentially poisons if taken in quantity and we have little or no choice in the matter. Many of the chemicals used to colour and preserve the food we eat every day are poisonous—and there has been no referendum regarding their use. The chemicals used in water treatment and "purification" for example, but I do not read violent letters in the daily press against this practice, by people

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claims duly verified to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of January, 1960, after which date the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have notice.

Dated at Georgetown, Ont., this 14th day of December, 1959.

HEWSON, ORD & WELSON
Barristers and Solicitors
120 Guelph St.
Georgetown, Ontario.
Solicitors for the Executrix Annie Thelma McEnery.

Notice to Creditors
IN THE ESTATE of Douglas Kennedy, Deceased.
ALL PERSONS having claims against the Estate of Douglas Kennedy, late of the Town of Georgetown, in the County of Halton, who died on or about the 26th day of December, 1959, are hereby notified to send particulars of same to the undersigned on or before the 25th day of January, 1960, after which date the estate will be distributed with regard only to the claims of which the undersigned shall then have notice and the undersigned will not be liable to any person of whose claims (he shall not then have notice.

Dated at Georgetown this 4th day of January, 1960.

Margaret Kennedy, Administratrix of the estate of Douglas Kennedy by her Solicitors Hewson, Ord & Welson, Georgetown, Ont. 121.

Notice to Creditors
IN THE ESTATE of John Earl McEnery late of the Township of Esquimaux, in the County of Halton, Manager, Deceased.
All persons having claims against the Estate of John Earl McEnery, late of the Township of Esquimaux, in the County of Halton, Manager, deceased, who died at the Township of Esquimaux, in the County of Halton, on the 26th day of October, 1959, are hereby notified to send particulars of their claims, and full particulars of their

HOUSECLEANING? Why not place these articles you haven't room for in an ad in the Herald. You'll sell them!—Page 2201.

Monuments
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Georgetown - TR. 7-9573

Mathproofing, re-dying, Alterations
ORIENTAL & DOMESTIC
CAMEL
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ALL RUGS fully insured while in our possession! Free Pick-up & Delivery ONE WEEK SERVICE
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For Good Things to Eat
All Through The Day!
Breakfast - Coffee Break
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Do Come in and Let Us Serve You
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Once-A-Year Store-Wide CLEARANCE SALE
SAVINGS UP TO 45%

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Boys' PULLOVERS 3 to 6x 1.49 8 to 14 2.49

BOYS' CARDIGANS 3 to 6x 1.98 8 to 14 2.98

BOYS' LINED JEANS 3 to 6x 98c 8 to 14 1.98

Boys' DUFFLECOATS - all sizes - 4.98

BOYS' SUITS WITH 2 PRS. PANTS SIZES 6 to 16 9.95

Girls' LINED JEANS 3 to 6x 98c 8 to 14 1.98

LADIES' BOBBY-SOX
only 19c pair

Ladies' Orlon PULLOVERS Sizes 14 to 20 1.98

Ladies' Orlon CARDIGANS Sizes 14 to 20 2.98

Ladies' Banlon PULLOVERS Sizes 14 to 20 2.98

Ladies' Banlon CARDIGANS Sizes 14 to 20 3.98

Ladies' CAR COATS Sizes 10 to 20 4.98

MOUTON JACKETS Sizes 10 - 20 15.95

MEN'S SOCKS 29c pair Men's PARKAS 7.95 Men's JEANS 2.49

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SUBURBAN COATS 8.95

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