



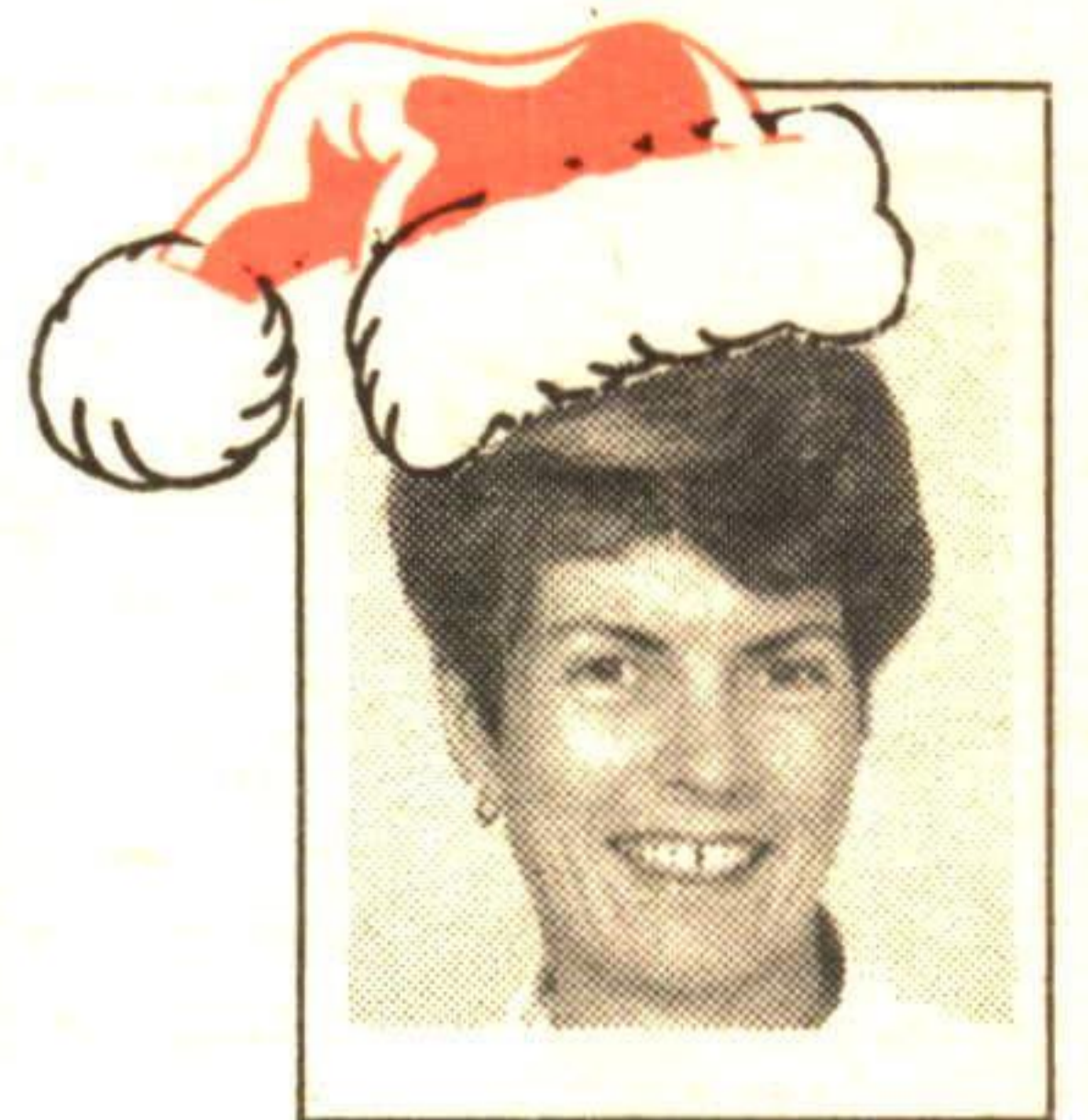
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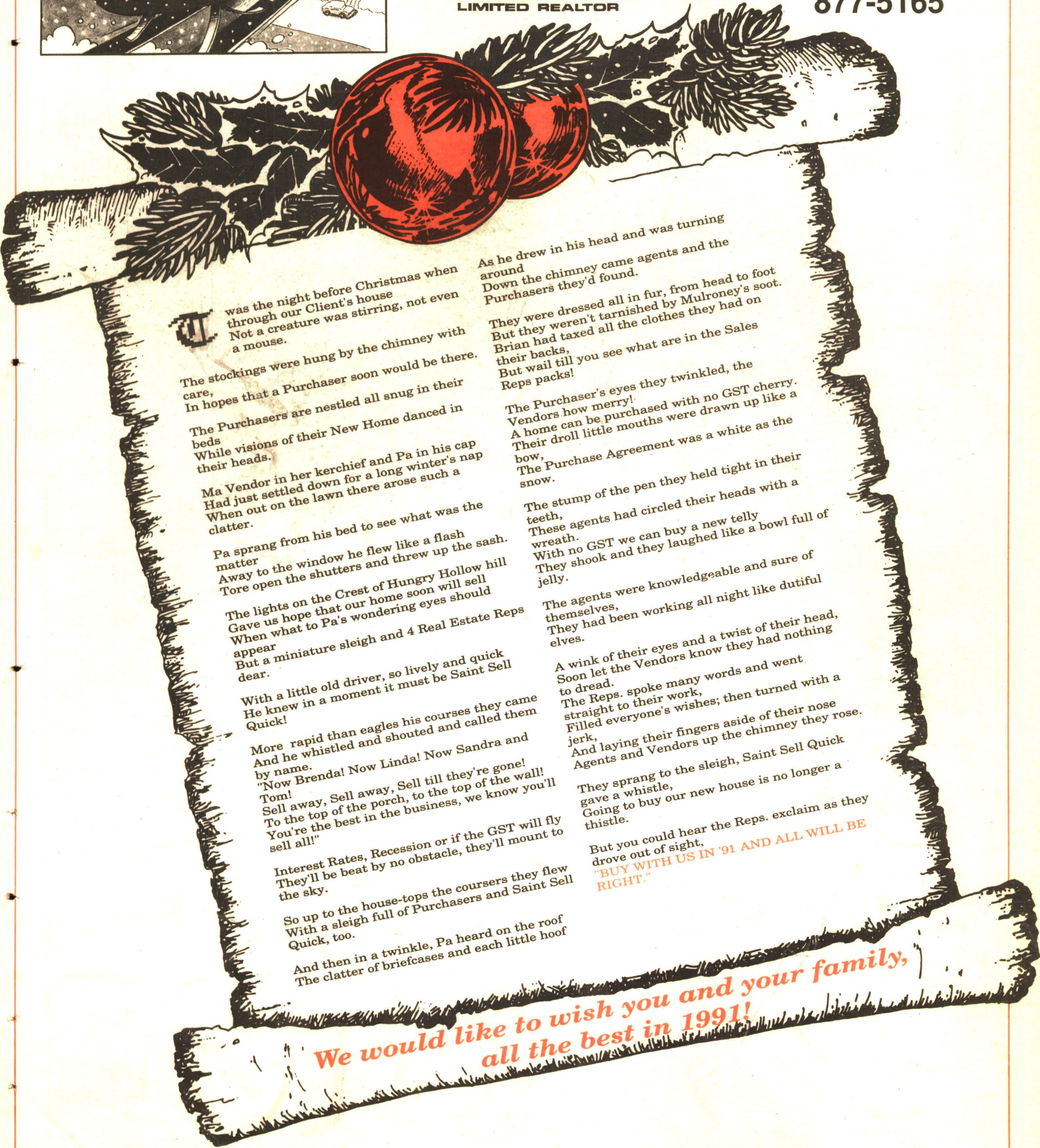
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It was the night before Christmas when
through our Client's house
Not a creature was stirring, not even
a mouse.

The stockings were hung by the chimney with
care,
In hopes that a Purchaser soon would be there.

The Purchasers are nestled all snug in their
beds
While visions of their New Home danced in
their heads.

Ma Vendor in her kerchief and Pa in his cap
Had just settled down for a long winter's nap
When out on the lawn there arose such a
clatter.

Pa sprang from his bed to see what was the
matter
Away to the window he flew like a flash
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The lights on the Crest of Hungry Hollow hill
Gave us hope that our home soon will sell
When what to Pa's wondering eyes should
appear
But a miniature sleigh and 4 Real Estate Reps
dear.

With a little old driver, so lively and quick
He knew in a moment it must be Saint Sell
Quick!

More rapid than eagles his courses they came
And he whistled and shouted and called them
by name.
"Now Brenda! Now Linda! Now Sandra and
Tom!
Sell away, Sell away, Sell till they're gone!
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
You're the best in the business, we know you'll
sell all!"

Interest Rates, Recession or if the GST will fly
They'll be beat by no obstacle, they'll mount to
the sky.

So up to the house-tops the coursers they flew
With a sleigh full of Purchasers and Saint Sell
Quick, too.

And then in a twinkle, Pa heard on the roof
The clatter of briefcases and each little hoof

As he drew in his head and was turning
around
Down the chimney came agents and the
Purchasers they'd found.

They were dressed all in fur, from head to foot
But they weren't tarnished by Mulroneys soot.
Brian had taxed all the clothes they had on
their backs,
But wail till you see what are in the Sales
Reps packs!

The Purchaser's eyes they twinkled, the
Vendors how merry!
A home can be purchased with no GST cherry.
Their droll little mouths were drawn up like a
bow,
The Purchase Agreement was a white as the
snow.

The stump of the pen they held tight in their
teeth,
These agents had circled their heads with a
wreath.
With no GST we can buy a new telly
They shook and they laughed like a bowl full of
jelly.

The agents were knowledgeable and sure of
themselves,
They had been working all night like dutiful
elves.

A wink of their eyes and a twist of their head,
Soon let the Vendors know they had nothing
to dread.
The Reps. spoke many words and went
straight to their work,
Filled everyone's wishes; then turned with a
jerk,
And laying their fingers aside of their nose
Agents and Vendors up the chimney they rose.

They sprang to the sleigh, Saint Sell Quick
gave a whistle,
Going to buy our new house is no longer a
thistle.

But you could hear the Reps. exclaim as they
drove out of sight.
**"BUY WITH US IN '91 AND ALL WILL BE
RIGHT."**

**We would like to wish you and your family,
all the best in 1991!**