

\$25 a Week

The Ups and Downs of Humor

(The following article was gleaned from the newsletter of the Engineering Employees' Association of Northern Electric. As our staff couldn't help but chuckle when they read it, here's hoping you will too.)

"The soullessness of corporations such as yours is astounding. Let me review my case. I carry an accident policy No. in your company, by the terms of which you agreed to pay me \$25 a week during such time as I was prevented from working because of an accident.

"A week ago I went around on Sunday morning to inspect a new apartment house that is being built for me. I climbed the stairs, or rather the ladder now located where the stairs will be when the house is finished and on the top floor I found a pile of bricks which were not needed there. Feeling industrious, I decided to remove the bricks. In the elevator shaft was a rope and pulley and on one end of the rope was a barrel. I pulled the barrel up to the top and, climbing down the ladder, fastened the rope firmly at the bottom of the shaft. Then I climbed the ladder again and filled the barrel with bricks.

"Down the ladder I went again, five stories, mind you, and untied the rope to let the barrel down. The barrel was heavier than I was and, before I had time to study the position, I was going up the shaft with my speed increasing every second. I thought of letting go of the rope, but before I had decided to do so, I was so high up that it seemed more dangerous to let go than to hang on. So I held on.

"Half way up the elevator shaft, I met the barrel of bricks coming down. The encounter was brief but spirited. I got the worst of it and continued on my way toward the roof. That is, most of me went on . . . but my epidermis clung to the barrel and returned to earth. Then I struck the roof at the same time as the barrel struck the cellar. The shock knocked the breath out of me and the bottom out of the barrel.

"Then I was heavier than the empty barrel and I started down the shaft while the barrel started up. We met in the middle of our journey and again the barrel up-percut me, pounded my solar plexus, barked my shins, bruised my body and skinned my face. When we became disentangled, I resumed my journey downward, and the barrel went higher. Soon I was at the bottom and stopped so suddenly that I lost my remarkable presence of mind and let go of the rope. This released the barrel which had reached the top of the shaft and it came down upon me, and it landed hard, too.

"Consider the heartlessness of your company. I sustained five accidents within two minutes. Once —my journey up the shaft when I met the barrel of bricks; the second, when I struck the roof; the

third, when I met the empty barrel; the fourth, when I struck the bottom and the fifth, when the barrel struck me.

"Your agent states that it was only one accident, not five, and instead of receiving a payment at the rate of five times \$25, I am only entitled to one accident at that rate and one alone.

"I, therefore, request you to cancel my policy as I have made up my mind that I will not be skinned either by a barrel or an insurance company."

POET'S CORNER

BEFORE TELEVISION

Whatever happened to the good old days,

Before we had TV?
The times we spent together
The shows we used to see
The hours we spent out skating,
Or watching the kids play ball,
And how we loved on Saturday

nite
To dance at the old town hall.
How we all went to church Sunday morning
And after dinner took our usual

walk
We never missed a visit to Aunties' house,
Just to sit and talk and talk,
But times and years have certainly

changed,
And bored we surely must be,
For all folks ever do these days,
Is sit and watch TV.

—Edith Sharpe.

ASH

White Gift Service Held in Local Church

White Gift Sunday service was held at Zimmerman United church last Sunday, the gifts to go to the Cedarvale Home for Girls at Georgetown. The Young People took part in the service with Harold Patterson and Murray Dawson reading the scripture and Cathy Cornell reading the Christmas story.

The Ladies' Aid of Zimmerman United church held their December meeting on Friday night at the home of Mrs. Allan Patterson. Election of officers was conducted and Mrs. Glen Campbell was appointed the new president. Other officers held their positions for another term. After the meeting adjourned, lunch was served by the hostess.

Visiting

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Patterson and family visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davies of Tansley.

Mr. N. E. Sinclair of Burlington spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Meredith and girls visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kingston of Palermo, and later all attended the U.A.W. Christmas party at the Palace theatre, Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Campbell visited Saturday evening with the Meredith's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pelletterio and family visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. Pelletterio of Downsview, and with Mr. and Mrs.

Roger Prosser and Mr. Bill Prosser of Weston.
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Marshall

and family and Mr. Martin Lindley, all of Burlington, visited Sunday with Mrs. Wm Marshall.



Merriest holiday wishes to you, and a full measure of the best things in life for now and always.

R. R. FORD INSURANCE

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TR 8-6357



Merry Christmas

All aboard for the merriest Yuletide ever . . . bright with good cheer, light with laughter and filled with the warmth of close friendships and family reunions.

And to our host of friends and neighbors we send good wishes for the Holiday Season and offer our deep appreciation for their continued loyalty and good will.

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