

**Woodland Electric**  
R.R. 1, Goodwood, Ontario  
ELECTRIC WIRING & HEATING  
FREE ESTIMATES

Phone 540-1877

**M. DOUGALL**

G. GEO. STRIEMER  
Licensed Electrician  
Essential Lighting Consultant  
Member Ontario Heating Association

"Pressure Systems and Water Conditioners"

**WEST END BARBER SHOP**

**HOURS:**  
Tues., Thurs., Fri., 8 a.m. till 9 p.m.  
Wed. and Sat., 8 a.m. till 6 p.m.

**Len, David and Bill Keeping**  
3 REGISTERED BARBERS  
133 MAIN ST. W. — STOUFFVILLE

I appreciate all the support the voters gave me in the recent election.

Arnold Mortson.

**for small emergencies**  
**for all emergencies**

so dependable, you know you can take it for granted

**BELL**  
BUILT, MANAGED AND OWNED BY CANADIANS

# Markham T.S.A. No. 3 Has \$12,000 Cushion For Amalgamation

TSA #3 ratepayers at Headford, Buttonville, Victoria Sq. and Gormley will have a comfortable \$12,000 cushion to absorb some of the shock of entering the new Township School Area #2, which will come into effect in January, 1965, for schools lying east of Bayview Avenue in Markham Township.

This was the reassuring news which Secretary Harold Hill had for TSA #3 school board members, when they met Friday evening for their final meeting. Other assets which will accrue to TSA #3 ratepayers in the first year of amalgamation include five school properties in the area, plus the newly acquired school site in the Cachat Country Club section, plus general inventories of supplies and equipment.

Other items of business dealt with last week by Chairman Arnold Mortson and board members Melvin Hillman, William Hibbard, Douglas Melvin and Stanley Richardson, included attention to payment of accounts; acquiring a permanent supply teacher for #4 school; transportation problems and a fire inspection report from Chief Walter J. Smith of the Stouffville Fire Dept.

**Re January Class**  
Letters have been circulated throughout the area advising parents of the commencement of the January Class at #6 school on Don Mills Road north of 17th Ave. Children whose 6th birthday falls between Jan. 1 and July 1 may attend this Special Class for grade 1, and Mrs. Lois Ruegg will be the teacher.

Mr. Mortson thanked the board for their co-operation over the past three years since TSA #3 was formed. "We have not always agreed," he said, "but all have voiced their opinions", and he added that a friendly atmosphere had prevailed.

Special mention was made of the fine work done by Secretary Harold Hill, who kept the wheels of school business running smoothly.

Next month the new TSA #2, Markham, school board will assume command and this includes Mrs. Mildred Toogood, Eldred King, Arnold Mortson, Stewart Watson and Elson Miles.



**SARA FOSTER** leaned through the doorway and for a moment watched her husband intently putting the final touches on a wood carving.

"Supper's ready, Sam."

"Be there in a moment," the man said, setting his work aside. He turned his wheel chair around to face her, but she had disappeared into the kitchen again. "Where's the boy?" he asked.

"In his room asleep. I let him in the yard a while this afternoon after the snow fell and he was all tucked out."

Sam didn't say anything. He was glad Timothy was sleeping. Somehow, the boy never thought to ask about the bright red wagon until the supper hour. And, he never had the courage to tell the lad that he had made a foolish promise and there was no more possibility of a red wagon for Christmas than there was that the temperature would reach a hundred degrees on Christmas day.

He maneuvered his chair into the kitchen, gave a short "thanks" and quietly plunged in to the plate of greens and pork. He hoped Sara wouldn't say anything about the wagon, either.



Someday, maybe, he'd learn to keep his big mouth shut. Maybe someday. Three years now, since he had lost his legs in a mining accident, he hadn't changed a bit. Still making promises almost impossible to keep.

The morning before Christmas dawned bright and clear. In the late afternoon, it began to snow and Sara Foster hummed a Christmas tune as she went about her kitchen chores. The old red rooster, long a family friend, was dropped into the boiling pot and she set about the making of dumplings.

Young Timmie busied himself on the cabin floor, meticulously fitting together the pieces of a wooden jig saw puzzle.

Sam Foster sat by the window, gazing idly across the hills and valleys. "Sara, come here," he called.

She stood by his side and he pointed in the direction of the Valley Road. "There's a car in trouble down there. I saw it slip off the road into the ditch. Someone may be hurt. I think you should go see."

Wrapping herself in Sam's old Army coat and tossing a kerchief across her head, the woman opened the door, letting in a blast of cold air and a small snow flurry. "Watch the things on the stove for me, Sam. I shouldn't be long."

Sam Foster spent the next hour or so wheeling himself back and forth between the kitchen and the front window. He saw his wife trudge back up the hill but, instead of coming into the cabin she went into the barn, emerging a few moments later with Big Red, the tired old mule, and then the return trip down the hill.

It was well after dark when Sara Foster entered the cabin.

Sam was finishing the task of setting plates around the kitchen table. "I imagine, since you didn't say so earlier, no one was hurt. If not why didn't the fellow you helped come up after that mule himself?"

"Wasn't a fella. Was a woman. A grandma. She wasn't hurt; just slipped off the road. I put her back on her way again. She wanted to pay me, but I didn't take any money."

Sam looked at her curiously. "Your time and work was worth something."

Sara smiled. "Indeed it was. It was worth very much." She leaned low to whisper in her husband's ear. "She had a bright red wagon in her car. Was taking it to her grandchildren. I took that as she said she could get another one in town."

Sam Foster grinned. "Well, I'll be . . ." He paused, then wheeled to the doorway. "Hey, Timmie, boy, put up that puzzle and come to supper. Don't you know this is Christmas Eve, boy? There'll be no red wagon for boys who don't go to bed when they should."

**Christmas At The Club**

"YOU'RE A BUNCH of silly old fools, and that's my honest opinion," Ben Addams flicked his half-used cigar unerringly toward the corner cuspidor.

A moment of sudden silence enveloped the Park City Men's Club. Some twenty men were silent as church mice. Ben Addams was the eldest man in the room, indeed, he had founded the club for retired businessmen. Years ago, he stepped aside to let younger men run the show and this was the first such comment he had made in five years.

John Wheeler, in the golden voice that had soothed many a jury box, spoke up. "Now, Ben, what's so silly about it? Not a man here had any plans for Christmas. I asked you myself,



and you said you weren't planning to do a thing. What's wrong with us having a little party?"

**Not Pleased**  
Ben Addams answered without looking up from the new cigar he was lighting. "Passing out presents like a bunch of school kids. Even with a Santa Claus, too. You know I don't believe in this tom-foolery. Not a man here under 75 and you're acting like this was kiddie-land."

Wheeler turned his head to cough, effectively hiding a smile that turned the corners of his mouth. "Maybe we're due a second childhood, Ben. Indulge us, if you will. Maybe the spirit of Christmas will do us all some good."

Ben Addams threw another half-used cigar away. "Very well, gentlemen. I'll go along with your little game. But, don't think you'll rope me in on a birthday party next week or a 'welcome to spring' celebration. And, if you have any such plans for next Christmas, count me out. I have more important things to do."

**Bantams Beat Markham**  
Stouffville Bantams doubled the score on Markham in a recent minor league contest played on Markham ice.

The line of Jody Holden, Jim Wilkins, and Harold Crowder once again led the Stouffville attack and picked up a total of 13 scoring points. Holden notched 4 goals. Crowder potted a pair. Wilkins counted 1 goal and 3 assists. Barbour with two was Markham's top man. Pegg and Snider fired singles.

John Wheeler, with the look of an apprentice lawyer who had just won a case before the Supreme Court, rose from his chair, and ceremoniously clapped his hands. "Thank you, Ben. We do appreciate your decision to join us. And now, Gentlemen, shall we relax? Santa will be here soon."

It was a signal. Santa appeared, followed by a timid, bashful collection of youngsters. Ben Addams sat upright. The children ranged in age from two years to twelve or so. They were neatly dressed, obviously fresh-washed—and Ben knew every one of them. They represented some of the really unfortunate families in the community.

They gathered about the tree and a small girl stepped forward, then posed motionlessly, her speech suddenly forgotten. "Merry Christmas," prompted Santa.

The wee one smiled. "Merry Christmas, Mr. Addams. Merry Christmas, gentlemen. We have only a song to offer, but it comes from our hearts and with the wish . . . with the wish . . . that the spirit of Christmas remain with you always."

All too soon, it seemed, the song was ended. The members of the Park City Men's Club applauded roundly as the youngsters bowed, then disappeared the way they had come. When once again the house was still, John Wheeler pointed to an empty chair. Ben Addams was gone, too.

"Outside, it was snowing ever so softly. Officer Pat McGinley leaned on the side of the black limousine. "Evening, Dwight."

"Hi, Pat. How's things?"

"Quiet as Christmas Eve. Waiting for the boss to come from the club?"

"He's taking a walk. Didn't stay at the club long."

"Maybe he is out delivering baskets this year. Funny thing to me he thinks he can send baskets to needy families for twenty years by taxicab and never realize curious folks are gonna find who's paying the taxi bill. He should know better."

"I think he does, Pat. Look in the back seat. We're delivering baskets personally this year."

**CLAREMONT COMM. BOWLING LG.**

**Team Standings**  
Ivan Booth 62 pts; Pat Lord 49 pts; Lloyd MacGregor 47 pts; Ken Field 47 pts; Lloyd Pascoe 44 pts; Jean Bradshaw 41 pts; Jack Bradshaw 39 pts; Dave Ferguson 39 pts; Marge Samarillo 34 pts; Al Roszell 19 pts.

**Ladies High Scores**  
High Average, Agnes Ferguson 202; High Triple (flat) Marge Samarillo 760; High Single (flat) Joyce Norrish 324; High Triple (hdcp) Joyce Norrish 825; High Single (hdcp) Joyce Norrish 334.

**Men High Scores**  
High Average, Vic Binelli 226; High Triple (flat) Jack Bradshaw 769; High Single (flat) Jack Bradshaw 335; High Triple (hdcp) Jack Bradshaw 808; High Single (hdcp) Jack Bradshaw 348.

**Over 200**  
Joyce Norrish 324-222; Agnes Ferguson 300-200; Ken Field 282; Stew McGuckin 266-216; Jack Bradshaw 254-221; Vic Binelli 233-215; Lloyd MacGregor 233; Jean Martin 231; Joe Burrows 228; Earl Pilkie 226; Eva Padley, 226; Marie Nell 224; Larry Chute 222-220; Gord Clark 218; Randy Howell 216; Doreen Welsh 215-210; Pat Lord 214; Betty Howell 214; Lorraine McLeod 212; Frank Hendy 212; Marion Lord 210; Dave Sleigh (sub) 209; Frank Weis (sub) 205; Betty West 200.

**VILLAGE LADIES BOWLING LEAGUE**

Thursday night 7 o'clock (December 10/64)

High Single, Velma Wideman 275; High Triple, Beryl Bonnar 631.

**Over 200**  
Beryl Bonnar 253; Helen Schmidt 240; Joan Cadieux 229; Hilda Jones 226; Tiny Stewart 216; Leslie Carter 212; Ann Jackson 204; Elsie Carter 204; Jean Easton 200.

**Team Standings**  
Cameos 57 pts; Eager Beavers 50 pts; The Spinners 39 pts; The Awols 36 pts; Tigers 35 pts; Hi Lo's 35 pts.

(9 o'clock)  
High Single, Carol Morris, 250; High Triple, Carol Morris, 688.

**Over 200**  
Marg Schell 242; Donna Brown 226; Hilda Kilpper 221; Marion Barry 221; Millie Willcocks 217; Lena Barkey 209; Joyce Wright 204; Hazel Morgason 203; Minnie Beach 203; Betty Armstrong 200; Carol Nigh 200; Norma Herbert 200.

**Team Standings**  
The Cracker Jacks 49 pts; Morley's Raiders 48 pts; The Hillbillies 47 pts; The Beatles 45 pts; Country Cousins 41 pts; The Hopefuls 22 pts.

**COMING SOON!**  
**LAWRIE'S**  
SCHOOL OF SAFE DRIVING  
MARKHAM  
Serving Markham and Surrounding Areas.



**NEW MASSEY-FERGUSON BATTERIES**

Performance Engineered For TRUCKS, TRACTORS, PASSENGER CARS.

This ad and your old battery worth \$2.50 on purchase of new Massey-Ferguson Battery at

**Rumble Equipment**  
Phone 887-5851 — Gormley

**Remember Your Hospital With A Gift At Christmas**

Christmas is the magic word that holds the spirit of good will. At this blessed season a strange and indefinable spirit takes possession of our world.

On the first Christmas day, God sent his Son into the world to teach the lesson of love—the love of God for all mankind, and the love of every man for his fellows. And in this twofold relationship lies the answer to the greatest problem of our time—the problem of human relationships. If the Christmas spirit of divine love could be translated into terms of everyday living by the people of the world, there would be less strife, less bitterness and less suffering.

An ideal—yes. But isn't that what Christmas is? A glorious shining ideal, a confession of our faith that somehow with God's help we can achieve peace on earth, and good will among men. You can begin to make this ideal a reality in your own life today by remembering not what you have done for others but what others have done for you; not what the world owes you, but what you owe the world; not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life; not your own needs and heartaches but the needs and heartaches of others. Thus the spirit of Christmas will become the answer to the strife and confusion of an uneasy and troubled world.

Christmas is a good time to think of others and many at this season of the year like to express their feelings of gratitude and goodwill by the giving of gifts.

We suggest Christmas is a good time to think of your home hospital, where every hour of every day of the year, devoted and dedicated people labor in the blessed mission of mercy and healing. The doors of your home hospital are always open to welcome to its tender care and attention the sick and the injured and your hospital is working continuously to provide the very best in facilities and care for the relief of pain and suffering.

Your home hospital depends in large measure on the financial support of the people of the district and we extend grateful thanks for the generous support which has been accorded in the past. Our hospitals are still faced with a substantial burden of debt and still many more dollars are needed for additional supplies and equipment.

Your donation will be most welcome and we invite you to give a special thought at this Christmas season to the services and needs of your home hospital.

Donations may be made either to the York County Hospital at Newmarket, the York Central Hospital at Richmond Hill, or to the County of York United Hospitals Campaign Trust Committee, 208A Main Street, Newmarket. Receipts for income tax purposes will be mailed promptly.

Thank you, and to all our sincere best wishes for the coming Christmas season.

**County Of York United Hospitals Campaign Trust Committee**

Kay Marshall, Kettleby, Chairman W. A. Spear, Newmarket. D. H. Glass, Aurora  
Stuart P. Parker, QC, Richmond Hill J. E. Smith, Richmond Hill

**In the next few days — You will receive — your new AREA INFORMATION DIRECTORY**

Keep it handy at your telephone.

Sent to you free and made possible by your dependable local Business people.

— List of Businesses — Classified Buyers Guide — Index — Professional People — Governments — Clubs and Organizations — Street Maps — Churches — Schools and School Boards —

Help make more Business. Talk up your Town. If we have missed listing your Business, Club etc. please write details to

E. J. Galbraith  
Box 12, Newmarket.