

# The Waterdown Review

THE BIGGEST LITTLE PAPER IN ONTARIO

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## At This Season of the Year

We feel grateful for the consideration and patronage you have so kindly extended to us in the past year, and take this occasion to wish you that old but ever cheerful greeting

**A Merry Christmas  
and  
A Happy and Prosperous New Year**

**Jas. E. Eager**

C. S. BURNS

G. H. GREENE

If you have property of any kind for sale  
rent or exchange, list it with

**Wentworth Realty Co.**

Waterdown, Ontario  
Phone 100 or 10-2

## Merry Christmas

Here you see our Christmas tree, one of the best type too, and while, dear sir, 'tis not a fir, yet it was made "fir" you. 'Tis true you see upon this tree no presents rich and rare, yet please be kind and bear in mind, in wish the gifts are there. We wish you all, the short and tall, young, middle-aged and grey, the poor, the

rich  
white  
black  
as pitch

A MERRY CHRISTMAS DAY

**B. Batchelor**  
Chemist and Druggist  
WATERDOWN

## The Wonder-Working Christmas Spirit

This mysterious force called "Christmas Spirit" gets into our bones every year, in spite of the fact that about a month before Christmas you mentally resolve to "cut out giving any presents this year."

Yes, sir, you solemnly declare that anyone who gets a Christmas present from you will have to give an anesthetic and extract it by the vacuum process. It's all a farce and you're not going to make a fool of yourself by throwing away a chunk of your bank account to give somebody something they don't want or shouldn't have. Certainly not! That's what you resolve, but here's what really happens.

Along about the first week in December something bites you. You begin to get an uneasy feeling and think maybe you could manage to loosen up for a doll or book for some of the youngsters. Finally you give in and decide to get a doll, a book, a couple of toys and a few greeting cards, but that's all. Then you feel better in mind and things go along smoothly for a week or so.

Along about that time you get restless again. There now sets in a rapid rise in the temperature of your Christmas spirit. You see Christmas signs everywhere. Every paper you pick up has something to say about Christmas and Christmas-giving. You feel yourself slipping. Then a few days before Christmas you rush out to the stores in search of the doll, book and toys you were going to buy. You get them; but on the next counter you see something that another little girl you know would like, and across the aisle is a little toy engine your nephew would throw a fit over.

One thing leads to another. You throw all your previous resolves to the winds and plunge in to buying Victrolas, cut glass, silver platters and sealskin coats. Christmas eve finds you without a cent left in your pockets and charge accounts piled up at all of the best stores in town.

The same thing happens every year. There's something mysterious about the "Christmas Spirit" that always makes you want to be an amateur Santa Claus.

Oh, well, even if you do put a lot of money into circulation around Christmas-time, it's money well spent. The pleasure of giving is hard to beat. But most precious of all gifts is the gift of Love, for love makes all other things possible. Love of parents for their children and of children for their parents; love of husband and wife; love of youth for maiden and love of friend for friend.

The whole institution of Christmas puts a man into a better frame of mind. Makes him a little better and broader all around and makes this world a little better place to live in. Therefore, let us all be thankful for Christmas.

In contradiction of a statement made yesterday R. Smith, reeve of Waterdown, stated this morning that he voted against the memorial to the government asking it to enact legislation making it necessary for municipalities to have an assessment of \$350,000 before becoming eligible for representation in the county council—Hamilton Herald.

After all—Batchelor's Drug Store is the best place to shop.

## The Review \$2

After January 1st, 1921, the subscription price of the Review will be \$2 a year, and \$2.50 on papers to the United States. Newspaper publishers have for some time been face to face with rapidly advancing prices of everything which goes into the make-up of a newspaper. Print paper which in pre-war times cost two or three cents a pound, now is thirteen cents, and other items more than doubled. For these reasons the Review, along with all other weekly papers, has found it imperative to advance the subscription price.

As an appreciation for past favors, and that all our subscribers may be treated equal, we will allow renewals for the next 30 days at the old rate. This applies only to those now on our subscription list. After Jan. 1st the Review will be \$2 a year to all new subscribers.

## The New School

The end of the present school term witnesses the closing of the old Public school building. At the commencement of next term in January the kiddies will be safely housed in a thoroughly up to date school building, modern in every way.

It seems sad to have to leave the old building which has done duty for upwards of seventy odd years. But this is a progressive age, and Waterdown and East Flamboro must not be behind the times.

The new school building is considered by many, the most thoroughly up to date in the province, and is a credit to the contractors and School Board. We understand that the school will be formally opened after the new year, and on that occasion we will have the honor of having with us the Honorable Minister of Education and other prominent persons. The school children are preparing a choice program for that day.

## Corn Club Propaganda

**Batchelor Members Disappointed with Leap Year Results**

The question is oftentimes asked why it is that so many spinsters are taking such a lively interest in matrimonial affairs. It is said that daily they scan the want columns of the city papers in quest of an add for a husband or wife; some lonely individual tired of single blessedness and desirous of changing their earthly estate for one of misery and woe.

We cannot understand why this marked change on the part of our lovely spinsters should take place in such a short space of time. The whole thing seems clouded in mystery. To our mind there is only one reasonable solution to this vexed question. That our elder sisters are extremely jealous of their younger ones and are trying to "put one over" on them. One elderly lady has actually picked out a \$10,000 beauty for one of our batchelors, who she avers will make him an ideal wife. Can it be that our friend is getting a rake off for completing the deal, which she claims will make two hearts beat as one. If she should manage to rake in a ten spot, we hope that she will donate at least 50% of it to some charitable institute, say the Corn Club, to be distributed among disabled members, most of whom are in good standing, but poor and deserving.

A. D.

## Morden-Moore Wedding

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moore, Campbellville, was the scene of a very happy event on Saturday December 11th last, when their youngest daughter, Jessie, was united in marriage to Mr. R. Clare Morden, of Freulton. The ceremony took place in the drawing room which was prettily decorated with flowers and plants. The Rev. Mr. Strachan officiating. Guests were present from Waterdown, Guelph, Toronto, Campbellville and Brantford.

The bride looked lovely in a traveling suit of blue cloth with hat to match, and wore a handsome diamond bar pin, the gift of the groom. The young couple were unattended.

After the ceremony an adjournment was made to the dining room where a wedding supper was served. The toast to the bride proposed by the Rev. Mr. Strachan was happily replied to by the groom. Short speeches were made by guests present all of whom had many highly complimentary things to say about the young couple. The bride's sister, Miss Annie, played the wedding march.

The young couple are well and favorably known in these parts, and have a host of friends who will wish them many happy years of married life.

## Public School December Report

SENIOR IV

George Griffin 555, Doris Leake 493, Harvey Wilkinson 481, Victor Langton 467, Alice Smith 467, Florence Mitchell 463, Ena Griffin 480, Cleveland Liddycoat 450, Muriel Everitt 418, Archie Duncan 417, Audry Davidson 404, Jack Stewart 403, Clifford Best 403, Ben Sheppard 398, Alfred Eager 394, Clifford Bowen 391, Libbie Lawson 380, Eileen Thompson 367, Willie Dougherty 334, Marquerite Fretwell 311, Agnes Crusoe 307, Willie Bowen 295, Gertrude Allen 295, Grace Rutledge 284, Cecil Carson 255.

\*Absent for 25 marks.

JUNIOR IV

Harvey Creen 405, Dorothea Greene 405, Frank Maxwell 404, Edith Harvey 370, Hazel Dale 353, Helen Eager 336, Anna Bell 337, Dalton Spence 334, Edward Eager 333, Elgin Lovejoy 315, Ross Forth 274, Frank Gunshoner 266, Hilton Slater 243, Gilbert Gibson 216, Duncan Robson 210, Cora Stock 209, Minnie Gordon \*142, Harold Feilde \*\*122.

\*Absent for 225 marks.

\*\*Absent for 325 marks.

ROOM II

Total 160, Honors 120, Pass 96  
Murial Hood 153, Willie Forbes 143, Bernice Fallis 135, Bertram Smith 133, Ross Cameron 129, Allan Griffin 124, Winnifred Park 123, Wilbert Copp 118, Olive Zimmerman \*117, Harold Buchan 116, Cecil King \*109, Harold Ribson 107, Lloyd Buchan 100, Jamie Douglas 86, Ethel Stock \*83, Bertha James \*80, Max Bowman 76, Margaret Cummins \*69, Vernon Stetler 65, Chester Mitchell \*56, Margaret Metzger \*49, Frances Hayes \*39, Ellis Dougherty \*35.

\*Absent one or more examinations.

Absent on account of illness.

Gwennie Waters, Ruth Mitchell, Marguerite Hoy, Willie Hoy.