## classified

Etobicoke 249-7641 Mississauga 823-2200

**Deadline Tuesday Noon** Cancellations accepted until Monday 12 o'clock

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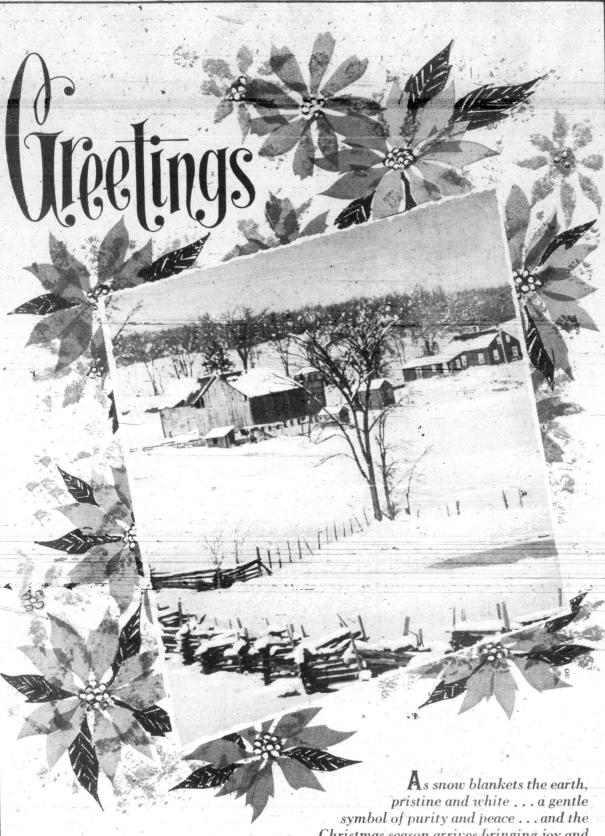
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Christmas season arrives bringing joy and wonderment, we greet you, our dear friends and customers and your families. We especially want to extend to you a wealth of sincere wishes . . . a home that is happy and bright, good health, long life and prosperity. As we share with you in the many joys of the season may we express our heartfelt thanks to each and everyone of you for your loyal patronage.

OUR WISHES TO YOU FROM THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF.

Sbrocchi

**Real Estate** 











HAL MOORE & SON Real-Estate With Their Clients And Neighbours A Merry Christmas And A Prosperous

It's time to gather together with family and friends to sing a song of holiday cheer and to celebrate with reverence and joy, the many blessings of this glorious season. In the glad spirit of an old-fashioned Christmas we send your way warm and hearty wishes for every happiness shared with loved ones. Thank you, sincerely, for your patronage and good will.

Today upon a bus I saw a girl with golden She seemed so gay, I envied her, and wish that I were half so fair I watched her as she rose to leave, and saw her hobble down the aisle She had one leg and wore a crutch, but as she passed — a smile.
Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;
I have two legs — the world is mine.
Later en I bought some sweets. The boy who sold them had such charm,

REALTY CORPORATION LTD.

Later en I bought some sweets. The boy who sold them had such charm, I thought I'd stop and talk awhile. If I were late, t'would do no harm. And as we talked he said, "Thank you, sir, you've really been so kind. It's nice to talk to folks like you because, you see, I'm blind."

Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;
I have two eyes — the world is mine.
Later, walking down the street, I met a boy with eyes so blue,
But he stood and watched the others play; it seemed he knew now what to do.
I paused, and then I said, "Why don'tyou join the others, dear?"
But he looked straight ahead without a word, and then I knew, he couldn't hear.
Oh, God forgive me when I whine;
I have two ears — the world is mine.

I have two ears — the world is mine. Two legs to take me where I go,
Two eyes to see the sunset's glow,
Two ears to hear all I should know,
Oh, God forgive me when I whine;
I'm blest, indeed, the world is mine.

- Dr. Tennyson Guyer.

OUR SINCEREST GREETINGS

2500 Hurontario Street,

Mississauga 270-3930

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