



Blackie Buzz

Christmas Edition 2018

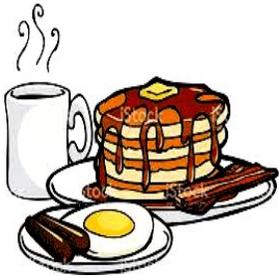
Blackie Lions Breakfast

Saturday December 1st, 2018

Blackie Community Center

8:30 am to 10:30 am

Sponsors: Muth & Co. LLP



Donations to Blackie
Food Bank

Enjoy a delicious
breakfast and donate
to a local cause

Blackie Community Association

Next meeting, Tuesday December 11th,
2018 7pm at Fairview Rebekah Lodge Hall

Everyone is welcome

Are you looking for a traditional
Christmas Eve Service of Bible read-
ings, carols and candle lights?

Look no further than: Blackie United
Church

December 24th @ 5
p.m.

Everyone is wel-
come on this holy
night.



Merry Christmas and Happy New
Year to all Blackie fami-
lies and the Blackie
community from
Gladys Beef Club.



We're back!

If you or anyone you know, could benefit from
a Christmas Hamper from the Blackie and
District Emergency Food Bank, please leave a
message at 403-684-3693. Information is confi-
dential to Food Bank personnel only. Thank
you to everyone who supports the Food Bank.
We wish you all a Merry Christmas!

Fairview Lodge #115 would like to thank
the Blackie Lions Club and everyone
who came to the Breakfast on November
3rd and donated to our Lodge.

Fairview Rebekah Lodge #115 would
like to thank all the people who donated
items for the Christmas Market
Kid's Shopping Day.



Blackie-Gladys United Churches

Phone 403-684-3693

Web: blackiegladys.weebly.com

Minister: Susan Wilkinson
-Matticks

Phone 403-256-4507

Email: suzyqpub-lic@telus.net



Worship services ~ Everyone is welcome.

December 2nd 1p.m. Gladys

with Susan Wilkinson-Matticks

Advent 1 & Communion

December 9th 10 a.m. Blackie

with Susan Wilkinson-Matticks

Advent 2 ~ Poetry, Memories,

Christmas Garb and Potluck Lunch too!

December 16th 10 a.m. Gladys

with the Worship Team

Advent 3

December 23rd 10 a.m. at Blackie

with the Worship Team

Advent 3

December 24th 5 p.m. at Blackie

December 30th No Services

Santa Claus has the right idea. Visit people only once a year.

Blackie T.O.P.S.AB5183

“Take Off Pounds Sensibly”

T.O.P.S. would like to welcome everyone in supporting one another into their personal weight-loss journey.



Meet at the Library

Wednesday morning 10 am to 11:30 am. Hope to see you there!

For more info call: Evelyn 403-652-3650

www.tops.org

The top 5 ways to confuse Santa Claus

1. Instead of milk and cookies, leave him a salad, and a note explaining that you think he could stand to lose a few pounds.
2. While he's in the house, go find his sleigh and write him a speeding ticket.
3. Leave him a note, explaining that you've gone away for the holidays. Ask if he would mind watering your plants.
4. While he's in the house, replace all his reindeer with exact replicas. Then wait and see what happens when he tries to get them to fly.
5. Leave a note by the telephone, telling Santa that Mrs. Claus called and wanted to remind him to pick up some milk and a loaf of bread on his way home.

Submit your history and stories and photos to the Fencelines and Furrows History Book II. Do you have special events or memories of growing up in the community?

When you stop believing in Santa, you get underwear.

ATB Financial

104 Aberdeen St.

Blackie, AB

Monday to Thursday 10 am
to 3:30 pm

Friday 10 am to 4 pm 403-
684-0023

Monday December 24th, 2018 closed at 3pm

Tuesday December 25th, closed

Wednesday December 26th closed

Monday December 31st, 2018 closed at 3pm

Tuesday January 1st, 2019 closed

Karen and Bev would like to wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!



Advertising in the Buzz is very easy:

- 1) Business ads are a donation of \$10. Household ads are \$5.
- 2) Write your ad, pay at the ATB, drop in the book deposit at the library.
- 3) Deadline is noon on the 23rd of each month. Deadline for January 2019 is noon December 21st, 2018.
- 4) Free community events must be in writing and dropped in the book deposit at the library before the deadline.
- 5) All submissions are subject to editing for space and content.



Read the Blackie Buzz online www.blackie.ca

When what to my wondering eyes
should appear...but 10 extra pounds on
hips, thighs and rear.



**J & W
Holdings**



Custom Manufacturing

**Your Customized Products Built With
Steel, Aluminum,**

Stainless Steel

Also Painting, Sandblasting, Trailer

Repair and Modification

403-652-6187

www.teamjw.com

The Septic Wagon

We want
your stinkin'
business!

Colin Wood-
ley

Cole Woodley



403-601-9897

thesepticwagon@outlook.com



**DEE-ALTA
TIRES LTD.**

**Tire Sales and
Service**

Mobile Tire Repair



Blackie Auto Repair *one mile north*



High River *north of Cargill*

403-684-3589

darcyelliott@hotmail.com

What did the bald man say when he got
a comb for Christmas? Thanks, I'll
never part with it!

What is a parent's favourite Christmas
carol? Silent Night.

How do sheep in Spain say Merry
Christmas? Fleece Navidad

What would you get if you ate the
Christmas decorations? Tinselitis

The true meaning of Christmas

One year when I was younger, my parents were struggling financially. One of the ladies my mom works with asked my mom what my brother and I wanted for Christmas. My mom told her, and the lady bought exactly what we wanted and gave it to my parents to give to us Christmas morning. To this day my brother still says it was the best Christmas present ever, and it wasn't until a couple years ago that my mom told us it was her co-worker that bought us the toys to give us from Santa. We may not have had a Christmas that year if it wasn't for her generosity. *Stephanie Stevenson*



Lost Words from our childhood:

Mergatroyd!...

Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spell-checker did not recognize the word Mergatroyd? Heavens to Mergatroyd! The other day a not so elderly lady said something to her son about driving a Jalopy; and he looked at her quizzically and said "What the heck is a Jalopy?" He never heard of the word jalopy!! She knew she was old..... But not that old.

Well, I hope you are Hunky Dory after you read this and chuckle.

About a month ago, I illuminated some old expressions that have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology.

These phrases included: Don't touch that dial, Carbon copy, You sound like a broken record, and Hung out to dry.

Back in the olden days we had a lot of moxie. We'd put on our best bib and tucker, to straighten up and fly right.

Heavens to Betsy! Gee whillikers! Jumping Jehoshaphat! Holy moley! We were in like Flynn and living the life of Riley; and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being a knucklehead, a nincompoop or a pill. Not for all the tea in China!

Back in the olden days, life used to be swell, but when's the last time anything was swell? Swell has gone the way of beehives, pageboys and the D.A.; of spats, knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts, saddle shoes, and pedal pushers. 

Dear Santa,

- I've been good this year.
- Ok, most of the time.
- Once in awhile.
- Never mind, I'll buy my own presents.



Cont'd-Oh, my aching back! Kilroy was here, but he isn't anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap, and before we can say, "Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!" Or, "This is a fine kettle of fish!" We discover that the words we grew up with, the words that seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

Poof, go the words of our youth, the words we've left behind. We blink, and they're gone.

Where have all those great phrases gone?

Long gone: Pshaw, The milkman did it. Hey!

It's your nickel. Don't forget to pull the chain.

Knee high to a grasshopper. Well, Fiddlesticks!

Going like sixty. I'll see you in the funny papers.

Don't take any wooden nickels. Wake up and smell the roses.

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than Carter has liver pills. This can be disturbing stuff! (Carter's Little Liver Pills are gone too!)

We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeable times. For a child each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the advantage of remembering there are words that once did not exist and there were words that once strutted their hour upon the earthly stage and now are heard no more, except in our collective memory. It's one of the greatest advantages of aging.

Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone booth...

See ya later, alligator! Okidoki

We are the children of the fabulous 50's. No one will ever have that opportunity again. We were given one of our most precious gifts: living in the peaceful and comfortable times, created for us by the "Greatest Generation!"