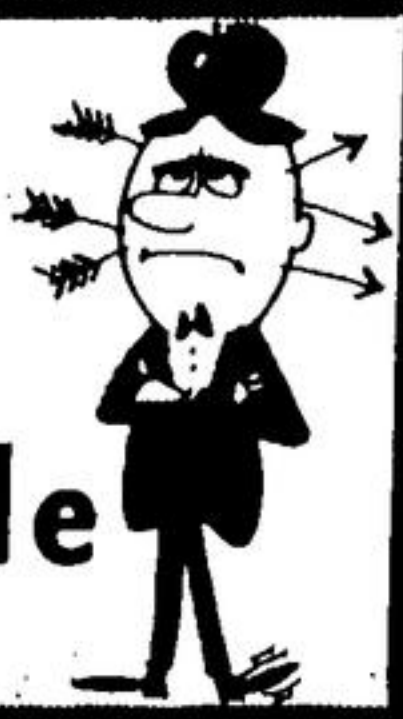


Mr. McGillivray is head of the Commercial section at A.D.H.S. and has been teaching in Acton for the past four years. He has classes in business, commerce and bookkeeping for grades 10, 11 and 12.



Pedagogues are people

Ian McGillivray claims he's "the quiet type". He hates CHUM, likes girls in curly hair and frills, coaches junior boys' basketball, and says the hardest thing about teaching is getting up in the morning.

In high school he thought he would like to become a jet pilot. Once at the University of Saskatchewan, he swam with the school swim team for a year, thought about going into medicine, took an active part in the commerce and economics clubs, and gradually channelled into business. He entered the working world as a salesman before becoming a teacher.

The only uncomfortable experience he can recall as a teacher, was during his first year in Acton. He admits he had the habit of saying "That's very true," every time he got a right answer. Then one day he caught the students mimicking him with "That's very true-but" and from then on started a campaign to wipe the phrase from his mind.

Many people have accused Mr. McGillivray of not letting enough things bother him. He admits, "I just don't worry about things." However, one of his biggest pet peeves is students who "come to school to keep warm in the winter."

"I hate to see people, particularly students, day dreaming their time away and not working to realize their dreams. All I really look for in students is a willingness to work. Bookkeeping is not something you can look at once and know. You learn by working."

Mr. McGillivray finds that girls often get the best marks in his classes but he adds, "I'm not sure that they are necessarily understanding it better. They just work harder at it."

Final exams are fine with him, depending on what they are, supposed to prove. "In many cases they force a student to organize his knowledge and work under pressure. It is good training because when you get out in the working world, you will be under continual pressure to produce within a specific time."



Mr. McGillivray would like to see a change in the attitude of some students on the five year program. "They tend to look down on the rest of the school and think that getting a degree is the only acceptable thing to do." He feels there should be expanded facilities for people who don't fit into the regular academic stream. It doesn't necessarily mean they are not as bright, they merely have different interests.

When asked for his conception of femininity, Mr. McGillivray was quick with a few things he doesn't consider feminine.

"I have nothing against long hair—but in the eyes... and I don't think mini-skirts or boots are feminine. I'm old fashioned. I think the new hair styles that

are curly and the softer lines in dresses with frills and things are a step in the right direction."

He hates CHUM. "I don't like anything connected with CHUM. Even if another station mentions they're getting 'chummy' I switch them off. I like square music—folk, western, blues, light classics and mood music."

For the past four summers he has been taking summer courses and hasn't had time for many extra activities outside of reading. His next long-range plan is to get a house but he concludes that the housing situation is not very good in Acton right now.

A hint to his students—the one thing he regrets about his own schooling is that he "didn't work hard enough."

Support a hippie sewer wear swinging swarves

Swinging Swarves Registered is the latest effort to integrate hippies into the Montreal scene. Thanks to Prime Minister Trudeau, and a preponderance of dull drab ascots on the market, a new fad for bright swinging scarves has created a cottage-type industry ideal for hippies who want to work to earn their daily bread.

Headquarters are in the heart of Westmount at the home of 28-year old freelance broadcaster, Rosemary Sullivan. According to Miss Sullivan, it is an "effort to see if it is possible to be productive and employ people whom society thinks are unemployable."

The assembly line production goes on each day with about six girls coming in from noon to

dinner. They can earn \$10 for a five-hour day.

There are about seven operations in swarve making involving drawing, cutting, pinning, ironing, turning and pleating. Normally the daily production is about 50, depending on how many show up to work and what the demand is.

In the month since the project was started, orders have been received from Ogilvy's Simpsons and Dupuis Freres. They are also expecting an order from Eaton's in the near future.

Why be caught in a 'dew rag' or a reject-necktie from the dock yard, when you can own a hand-made, psychedelic scarf—and help a hippie too.



fresh tracks

by Barbara McIntosh

HAPPINESS IS A CORNY CLUB

The dating game often becomes a succession of heartbreaks and depressions. Mr. Wonderful turns out to be King Fink or Miss Sweetness and Light somehow fades into Rotten Tomatoes. Small towns can create additional problems if there happens to be an unequal number of boys and girls in the same age level. The result is disaster, with sullen stag lines and wilting wallflowers.

But there are temporary solutions. Happiness is a corny club.

In my hometown, there were 10 girls and two boys my age. Needless to say, we all took our turn at going steady with the available material but inevitably there were eight girls with no one to invite to the next party. Under the circumstances we could have been disillusioned for life. Instead, we became champion sublimators.

To brighten up our dreary existence, we formed the T.G. (ten girls) Club complete with club song, motto, and initiation rites. We buried ourselves in fund raising drives, took nature hikes, staged all-girl card parties and organized trips to other towns where the boys were. The club survived from grade six to grade 11 when membership waned due to an influx of boys in the high school from the rural areas.

Somehow we all turned out relatively normal. It was a case of making the best of an intolerable situation.

Once on to a higher education in the big city, there was certainly no shortage of boys (seven to one odds—whoopee). Yet, even with normal dating opportunities there were problems.

I lived in a residence with 17 other girls and there were always some in the depths of depression over a broken romance or a shattered illusion. With T.G. Club experience behind me, I established another club called the Thursday Morning Meeting.

We met by candlelight in my bedroom on the third floor shortly after midnight, for frank, objective discussion on the latest romantic tragedies within our ranks.

The club song put everyone in the right frame of mind:

It's fat and ugly time in good old Urwick House,
Cause all we Urwick girls say we don't want no spouse.

It's peanut butter toast,
It puts on pounds the most,

It's fat and ugly time
Cause we HATE MEN.

Naturally, if you had a boyfriend, or you were booked up with dates for the week-end, you were excluded from the club. However, you kept your honorary membership and when the fatal crash came you were welcomed back and gladly handed your share of peanut butter toast.

It was corny, but it worked wonders for the morale. Misery loves company and there was always a shoulder to cry on and a scapegoat to swear at. Often the discussion wandered to other topics, like how to survive a disappointing blind date, how to flirt subtly, and who was the most likely couple we knew to get married, within the year.

The hunt for that special one in your life isn't always easy and corny clubs can make trying times easier to endure.

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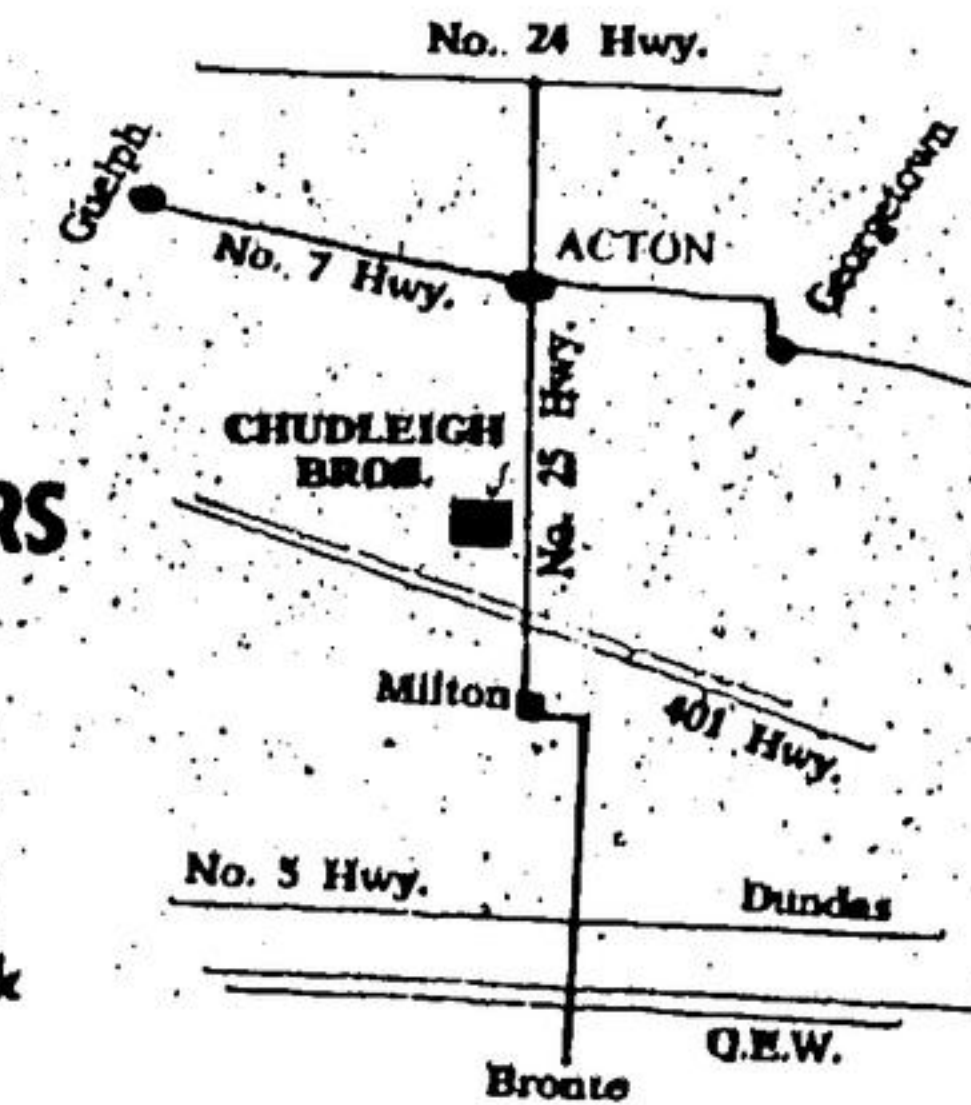
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ACTON HIGH

By Betty Ginger

Acton beat the Ontario School for the Deaf on Thursday, September 19 in the cross country meet of the season. Times are recorded below.

Senior Cross Country—Jim Slaven 13:23, Bob Andrews 15:12, Mike Cooper 15:57, Bob Smith 16:07, Sherwood Rogers 16:54 (O.S.D.), Jack Irwin 17:09, Gord Williams 17:24, Craig Weldon 18:13, Larry Appenheimer 18:24 (O.S.D.), Mike Smith 18:44 (O.S.D.), David Cunningham 19:17.

Midget Cross Country—Randy Coker 15:24, Pete Morrison 16:21, Randy Weldon 16:23, George McPhail 16:57, Warner Zahnlet 17:06 (O.S.D.), Andy Miller 17:16, Riny Schuts 18:08, Jeff Cooper 18:17, Carl Reed 18:19, Garth Taylor 18:33, Allan Bower 22:00 (O.S.D.), Blair Barr 23:58 (O.S.D.).

Acton seemed to outdo themselves at this, their first meet. All the Acton boys beat their previous records. Well done Acton! You've just proved that you've got what it takes.

The next track meet will be on Thursday in Elora.

Bob Turkoz was the overall champion at the Golf Tournament with a score of 151. The next runner up was George McPhail, with a score of 158. There was a tie for third between Mr. Andrews and Gord Morris with 160.

The first dance at A. D. H. S. featuring "The Cat" is this Friday night in the gym. Admission is \$1.25; time 9-12.

Hymie, there's a mouse: I heard it squeak! So what do you want? I should get out of bed and oil it.

She didn't want to marry him for his money but there just wasn't any other way to get it.



WITH HIS EAR to the green, Bob Turkoz emerged as the overall champion at the noon hour golf tournament at ADHS last Monday. He had a low score of 151, seven points ahead of the runner up, George McPhail. (Staff Photo)