



GHOST RIDERS IN the sky won second prize for Jim and Beth Thomson on her pony Earl Grey. —(Staff Photo)



DI DUNCAN wore a yellow ribbon and captured the hearts of the judges in the carnival parade for costumes. —(Staff Photo)



THREE OF THE characters in the Rockwood carnival parade were not anxious to share their identity but parade watchers guessed correctly in some instances. —(Staff Photo)



BEST BOYS' decorated bicycle prize in the carnival parade went to Vince Storey. —(Staff Photo)

## News and views

By LORRAINE

### THESE SHOES AINT MEANT FOR WALKING

I am sure it is agreed that one of the most graceful facets of today's fashions is that of women's shoes. Although the snub nosed shoe tripped out of the style swing for a year or two and the graceful and delightfully feminine pointed toe took over, giving madame a more lady-like look in ladies' shoe wear, the pendulum has swung its full circle and, according to the latest fashion report, La femme fatale will be wearing the tailored look in flat-nosed shoes once again this summer.

There will, of course, be just as many varieties of texture in materials. Alligator, lizard and snake skin have always been must in every girl's wardrobe, coming complete with matching handbag; these may be purchased at the more exclusive boutiques or ladies' specialty shoe shops. Silks, corduroy, and plastics are being shown in all shades and colours that look like patent materials; leathers, finely textured and corrugated. In a word, any type of shoe material possible will be on the market this year awaiting damsels of all ages—at a price.

Because we are not, unfortunately, of Bohemian ancestry, it is considered neither conventional, practical, or even good taste to appear at a cocktail party clad in bare feet, although I do know that there are those of us who delight in kicking off shoes and doing housework in such nudity.

Does the woman exist however, who does not have, neatly stashed in her shoe rack, a particular pair of high-heeled foot apparel which she takes out on only the most special occasion, to wear with her prettiest party frock. Well, that's fine. Nothing but nothing, makes a pair of female gams look quite as gorgeous as a pair of pivot-heeled, black patent pumps set off with sheer black nylons.

High heels look great on all female creatures and can be worn by the very slim as well as those suffering from excess avoirdupois. They can be flattering, interesting, sexy, or downright hazardous, depending on the ability of the wearer to balance oneself properly. It all come down to experience of course, and sometimes the sixteen year old in her first pair of high heeled shoes can prove quite a hazard and is often the victim of many amused chuckles from amazed fathers, nostalgic mothers, and or'nerly little brothers.

Right now, my beef is about the really high stiletto type heel that literally keeps one nailed to the ground at a summer social garden party when, dressed in best summer attire, the fair damsel experiences that special terror of having her shoes sink deep into the soft turf, rather like a sprinter at take-off position at an outdoor athletic meet. It is usually at this point that the delighted hostess says, "I'd like to introduce you to..." and, as you reach out your hand and step forward, your legs break off at the ankle because they have been clamped into the ground by your pivot heels.

My own irregular church attendance has been somewhat thwarted because of the hiking difficulty I must consider before each trip up an "unsidewalked" hill on a Sunday morning. I am certain that the lawn on which this particular ecclesiastical building is situated is literally festooned with small pivot holes having been inadvertently put there by females like myself in an endeavour to glam up their church appearance in high stiletto heeled shoes. Jolly good for the dew worms I would expect; they can simply slither through these innumerable woman-made passageways to the earth's surface when requiring a breath of spring air.

Being a creature of habit, I recently had occasion to again arrive late at a rather social tea party. The hostess was ingenious enough to cover the usually fatal black iron register with a twelve by sixteen sheet of navy plastic, sheeting in her endeavour to safe-guard the shoes of her guests. By the time of my arrival, the proceedings were in full swing and so I was attempting to walk unobtrusively into the room in an effort to reach my table unidentified as a late arrival. The hostess beamed at me and hurried over to hug her welcome and, as I shyly made my entrance so did the twelve by sixteen sheet of navy plastic which by this time had graduated to five feet by ten feet but was adhering manacingly to my daintily pointed stiletto heel. Standing still I did the old cricket routine of running one foot close to the other in a quiet but valiant attempt to free my restricted limb without public display of my predicament. Feeling somewhat like a character sketch in an "I Love Lucy" show, I finally managed to unhitch my foot from the shoe, the shoe from the sheeting, and replace the shoe back onto the foot without losing complete aplomb. The hostess's frozen grin was matched only by my own as I handed her back the piece of navy blue plastic sheeting and she muttered her thanks.

Now high heels are not completely without their uses. A police Female Protection Bulletin recently published its findings and in it said that one of the most lethal weapons a woman has on her person, in case of dire emergency, is that of the common high heel. One blow with this deadly stiletto landing on the right area of his temple can literally paralyse a man of very huge proportions. A recent publication on hazards entailed in buses and heavily crowded city street cars mentioned the jostled shoe-clad lady of fashion happening to land her menacing stiletto heel hard on someone's delicate tibial nerve in the foot inducing paralytic spasms which could cause irreparable damage.

And so it is. Despite their defensive advantages, I have just recently scrapped all do-heeled, scratched heeled, and beat up replicas of the lady-like era of the pointed toe stiletto heel and my boudoir shoe rack sports only the flat, low, and serviceable type of footwear. But I still feel a little saddened when, upon glancing at a local newspaper's elite events column, I notice that my friend hostess has had several parties lately to which I have not been invited.

## Rockwood's carnival again huge success

Not even the rain which fell during the latter part of the afternoon last Saturday could dampen the exuberance of Rockwood's Carnival Committee. The Sixth Annual Carnival was a stupendous success and everyone there said it was great.

"The parade was not as long as in other years," said one proud patron of the day, "but the Carnival itself was larger with more booths; there was more

variety, and everyone had a good time." The highlight of the afternoon was a certain Princess Hjordis, a Romany Gypsy lady, who actually did read palms and tell fortunes. "She was absolutely marvellous," was the reaction of her clientele and her addition to the fair was one of great appeal. Her barker assistant, John Clark, costumed in garish attire, added to the atmosphere of The Mystic's profession as he

corralled customers to the gypsy trailer. The reasonable prices, the unique children's rides, the quantities of home-baking and crafts, and the wonderful rural atmosphere of a real Village carnival were all part of the scene, with a colorful Acton band which, as another patron put it so well, "Went 'oomp-pa' all afternoon."

What a glorious day. The sun beat down on the tented booths at the Rockwood Ball Park and the people crowded to buy, to play, and some, just to watch. One amusing little happening took place at the Attic Treasures booth when Don Gordon, in an explanation to a friend as to the height of his new fire-place,

raised his hand to show it level. The auctioneer of the day, Mr. Storey, bellowed "Sold!" and Mr. Gordon was the questionably proud owner of the white elephant basket containing everything from an elite enamelled bed pan to some rusty cork jars. Everyone laughed and the incident melted into the joviality of the day.

"This is a wonderful time!" said a Township resident. "No other one thing in this community brings the Township and Village people closer together." And it is so. Commendations and applause should be given to an efficient and worthwhile committee who are, annually, contributing to make the Rockwood Annual Carnival just what is, a traditional reality.

Prevention is your responsibility. If you stop to think, you stop forest fire.



### HAPPENINGS AT ROCKWOOD CENTENNIAL SCHOOL

By Wilma Anderson  
Field Day was Friday, June 13, and as Mr. McRae stated the weather had mercy on us. We had some very outstanding students participating. The highest points scored went to the following people.

Girls: 6 and 7 Ingrid Kappert 15; Anne Garner 13; following close were Nancy Coulson and Elizabeth Johnson both with 11 points; 10 and 11 Cheryl McMinn 21; following close was Trudy Smith 18; 12 and 13 Diane Jackson 18; 14 and up Sandra Henry 32; following Lucy Ruiter 27.

Boys: 8 and 9 Jeff Hamilton 16; Paul Bilton; 10 and 11 Jeff Gardiner 18; 12 and 13 Jim Gilbertson 33; 14 and up Van Stumpf 20; followed by Blair Slipp 19.

There was very good competition and everyone enjoyed the day. Monday morning crests were given to the

above students for field day champs.

Thursday, June 19, the grade eight classes are going on a stream survey, and we are hoping for a good day.

The grade six boys defeated Acton's grade six boys and they are going down to Acton for another game Thursday, June 19.

Late in the last week of school we will be having play-day.

Mrs. Storey's class is now on their way to Mooseonee. They have now gone way over their goal of \$600 but all the way to a little over a thousand.

Grade eights and some of the grade sevens will be going to Centennial C.V.I. and College Heights Vocational School for a visit and after we will be swimming at Centennial.

Many of the students at this school helped out in the Carnival and were also in the parade.

### PRE-VACATION SPECIALS!

in

## USED CARS

68 MUSTANG H.T. 289V8-Auto-P.S.-P.B. Radio-Lic K18334

65 PONTIAC PARISIENNE 4 Dr H.T.-V8-Auto-P.S.P.B. Radio-J9091

65 COMET TUDOR 6 cyl. Automatic Lic. K29701

65 RAMBLER CLASSIC 6 cyl. Std. Trans. Lic. K10279

65 FORD TUDOR 8 cyl. Std. Trans. Radio Lic. K10179

65 CHEV BISCAYNE 6 cyl. Sedan Auto-Radio Lic. K9012

These units carry mechanical fitness certificates and are ready to go.

Be Ready for your vacation with a newer car from

Your Friendly-Ford Dealer

Thompson Motors Acton Ltd.

German-Canadian Club of Halton County  
**Sat., June 21, 1969 - 7.30 p. m.**  
Union Hall - Pine St. - Milton  
- First Day of Summer -  
**DANCE**  
Ladies: Free admission until 8.00 p.m.  
Band: "The Merry-makers" Adm. \$1.25

**Sidewalk SALE**

OUR SIDEWALK CLEARANCE SALE OFFERS YOU SPECTACULAR BARGAINS AT FANTASTIC PRICES

EASY-OFF - (Reg. 78c)	Sidewalk Special	49c
WINDOW CLEANER		
COLGATE - FLORIENT AEROSOL (Reg. 69)	Sidewalk Special	37c
AIR FRESHENER		
LIQUID (Reg. 69c)	Sidewalk Special	57c
SANI DRAIN		
COLGATE - GIANT SIZE - (Reg. 69c)	Sidewalk Special	37c
TOOTHPASTE		
TOOTH BRUSHES	Sidewalk Special	19c
HOSTESS - (Reg. 69c)	Sidewalk Special	47c
POTATO CHIPS		
LADIES' - MINI MAGIC (Reg. 1.19)	Sidewalk Special	2 \$1.19
STRETCH NYLONS		
LADIES' - SEAMLESS - DOUBLE MESH	Sidewalk Special	99c
PANTY HOSE		
"COME TO MARLBORO COUNTRY" for		
TOILET PAPER WHITE OR PINK 8 Roll Pkg.	Sidewalk Special	57c
- GARDEN SUPPLIES -		
* VIBRO * GARDEN TOOLS * LAWN MOWERS		
* SPREADERS AND OTHER ITEMS		
PRICED TO MAKE SIDEWALK SHOPPING INTERESTING		
<b>HINTON'S 5c to \$1 STORE</b>		
"THE STORE THAT GIVES A BETTER CHOICE" BETTER QUALITY - BETTER PRICE		

## Rockwood News



"Would you like to know how to provide immediate cash for estate taxes and succession duties without tying up too much of your money?"

Call: **ROBERT S. HART**  
341 ORVILLE RD., ACTON  
Bus. 461-3460 - Res. Area 519-863-1827  
The Mutual Life of Canada

## BELL LINES

by L. G. Denby  
your telephone manager



Eight young Canadian University students, have been awarded Bell Canada Centennial Fellowships.

Patricia Pirie, Toronto, will receive a fellowship for the third consecutive year. She is working toward a Doctorate degree in Pharmacology at the University of Toronto. Rene Bolavert of St. Foy, Quebec, will receive his second successive Bell fellowship for studies towards a Doctorate in Civil Engineering at Laval University.

Receiving fellowships for the first time are: Miss Paige Holland of Preston, Ontario, working towards a Master of French Literature degree at the University of Toronto; Sister Beverly Mitchell, Vancouver, studying towards a Master Degree in Canadian Literature at the University of Calgary; Jean-Marc Rousseau, Montreal, working for a Master in Mathematics at the University of Montreal; Miss Helene Asselin, Montreal, studying at the University of Montreal for her Master of Psychology; David Black, Saskatoon, working towards a Master of Economics at the University of Toronto; and Ronald Wolff, Toronto, for his studies at the University of Toronto towards a Master of Science degree.

Bell Canada's Centennial Fellowship program was established in 1967 and is administered by the Association of Universities and Colleges of Canada in Ottawa, to foster university education at the graduate level. The program provides for up to eight fellowships of \$5,000 each, \$3,500 to the graduate and \$1,500 to the university.

Did you know that of the total number of telephone calls made by Canadians—and we are the world's greatest telephone talkers—only two and a half per cent require a long distance charge. In the United States, the figure is four per cent, in the United Kingdom, 13 per cent, and in France 34 per cent.

Some homes have a "collision corner". That's an intersection where speeding bodies collide as they dash to answer the family's only telephone. Why not enjoy the step-saving quality of extension phones conveniently placed where people are.

*Lloyd Newby*