

the painted box

By Wendy Thomson

I suppose it's just another instance of my un-adult (I hate to say "childish") way of thinking, that when we heard about the Rockwood Carnival Parade, Beth, Jim and I immediately started planning what we could dress up as. The theme was to be "Song Titles", and Beth picked hers right away—"Ghost Riders in the Sky."

I roamed the house for a few days with all sorts of songs running around in my head, but none seemed to lend itself, really, to costuming a horse. I was beginning to mumble to myself and to get headaches when the right title came to me (in the middle of the night, of course)—"Buttons and Bows". It seemed admirable, but when I woke Gord up to tell him, he didn't seem too enthusiastic; in fact, he was downright rude!

The weekend of the Carnival looked to be a rather hectic one. Gord was driving to Port Elgin on Thursday and wouldn't be back till Sunday. The fair was Saturday, and on Sunday Jim had a baseball game while Beth and I had a horse show.

The only way to work things, since I was car-less, was for my mother to take David, Jim, and the costumes to her house in Rockwood on Friday night. Beth and I would ride over Saturday morning, tie the horses wherever the grass grew longest, have a leisurely lunch, a small rest, then dress and continue up to the parade at 1 o'clock. At 6, we'd ride the 10 miles back home, pasture the horses with Jim's Daisy-pony so the wouldn't get lonely, feed our other animals, get a good sleep, and ride back to Rockwood for the horse show on Sunday. This would give us about 40 miles of riding on the weekend, and we needed the exercise.

However, things didn't quite work that way. On Friday, when I should have had the costumes finished, I hadn't even got them started. I ran into town for 15 yards of red tatin ribbon for the "bows", but when I tried to find an inexpensive supply of white buttons, I hit a dead-end. So home again and onto the phone. Linda-down-the-road had all hers torn onto her toddler's pyjamas and didn't seem too keen on cutting them off. Alice-over-the-next-line had a small jar full, but as for my own—I'd been tidying and couldn't find where I'd put them.

Friday afternoon was spent in a frenzy. For lack of a suitable shirt to sew dozens of buttons on, I cut the bottom off an old red shirt-dress and fixed it up with fancy trim. Then dear old mom got busy with needle and thread, plastering it with buttons here and there, while I sewed a line of them down the side seam on my jeans. I kept thinking that it would be just my luck to have the threads break the first time I flexed my knees, and shed the buttons all along Main Street.

When we got to the youngsters' "ghosts", we couldn't find an old sheet at all, and ended up cutting up a half-decent one. (Since then, David has stuck his foot through the one on his bed, of course.) Saturday morning, my mare Velvet decided she was going to have one of her "nervous days", and took exception to every bird and blade of grass that moved, on the way up. This slowed us down, as it is rather disconcerting when we're going at any speed and she takes a four foot jump straight sideways.

However, we got there just in time to unsaddle, and learn that the meeting time had been put forward half an hour. So into the costumes, the buttons on me and the bows on Velvet, all tied in her mane and tail. Then Velvet decided she didn't want to go through town. She didn't like the dogs or the bikes, the noise, the traffic, the white line, the bridge, the gratings, ANYTHING! Instead of me riding her doing the triumphant walk, I led her, doing the wobbly walk. Once she saw the other horses, though, she was fine and behaved beautifully all during the parade, flipping her tail and shedding ribbons right and left.

Unfortunately, I hadn't thought about a sign, and I don't think anyone even recognized our "Buttons and Bows". Beth and Jim did marvelously! They each had a ghost sheet with the eyeholes cut out, and a white western hat. They rode double on Earl Grey. All along the route I could hear people say, "Look at the ghosts! Oh—"Ghost Riders!" Beth was in a real stew by the time we reached the fair grounds. The brim of Jim's hat kept hitting

Wedding announcement



Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Barbeau of Idington, formerly of Acton, are happy to announce the forthcoming marriage of their daughter, Gail Irene to Herbert James Berry, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Berry, also of Idington.

Hall reunion held Sunday

Threatening skies with black clouds didn't keep the relatives of the Hall reunion home. The reunion was held at the Scout Hall, Sunday.

The families enjoyed a delicious meal indoors and a social get together.

Mrs. John Scott of Georgetown was present. She is the last remaining member of the Hall family.

W. H. Hall of Scarborough was chairman of the business, for the forthcoming reunion. Relatives attended from Wingham, London, Wexeter, Georgetown, Toronto, Lucknow, Glen Williams, Oakville, King and Acton.

the brim of hers and knocking it off. With the hat gone there was nothing to hold her sheet in place, the eyeholes slid down to her nose, and she couldn't see where she was going! Great fun!! But they received second prize for their costume and that smoothed things down.

The rest of the weekend didn't go at all like we planned, but then what weekend does?

I have a favorite summer punch. It makes about 5 quarts, is inexpensive, and is good!

PATIO PUNCH

In a very large container, mix 2 orange and 1 lemon Freshie or Koolaid (unsweetened), 3 cups sugar, 1 (6 oz.) can frozen orange juice, 2 (6 oz.) cans frozen lemonade, and add water to make 5 quarts. For parties, I add gingerale instead of water. Maybe 2 large bottles, then water to make 5 quarts.

Scout, Guide Mothers name officers

Scout and guide mothers enjoyed a pot luck supper at the scout hall Monday evening.

Special guests were Rev. A. H. McKenzie, Gary Dawkins and Ron Lewis, and all the Guides and Scout and cub leaders attended.

The pot luck was brought in by the mothers.

Election of officers was held and president is Marnie Schonnop; vice-president Pauline Jenkins; secretary Peggy DeBruyn; treasurer Laura McEachern; card convener Mrs. Murchison; phoning convener Mrs. Wilson; Mrs. Fowler, Mrs.

Jenkins, Mrs. Kitty Allan; social convener Beryl Newton; publicity chairman Marion Patterson; liaison chairman Rose Hall; membership cards Shirley Broadstad.

Afternoon W.M.S. has presentation

Mrs. Gordon Johnson with her mother, Mrs. Sayers, were hostesses for the June meeting of the afternoon Auxiliary, W.M.S. of Knox Church.

Miss Isabel Anderson presided and opened the meeting with the reading of a poem "Which Am I?"

Mrs. C. Hansen, Mrs. A. Near and Miss Anderson were in charge of the program.

On behalf of the members, an In Memoriam Certificate, in memory of Miss Muriel Somerville, was presented to her sister, Mrs. D. Kennedy, with Mrs. A. J. Buchanan and Mrs. R. M. MacDonald making the presentation. Mrs. Kennedy replied stating that it would be placed in the Somerville Family Book.

Miss Anderson read a story, "A Great Adventure," which proved interesting, inspiring and informative.

A delightful duet was rendered by Mrs. A. H. McKenzie and Miss B. Roszell.

All present responded to the roll call by the quoting of lines on Friendship, in the words of well-known poets.

Dr. Vanderbent showed a film on North Africa which was much enjoyed.

A presentation was made to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Banks of a paper weight made of lucite with a "Thank You badge" inside. Both have been most helpful during the year.

Over 80 enjoyed the evening.

Rev. Armstrong goes to Wingham

A former Acton minister, the Rev. Robert Armstrong, has accepted a call to St. Andrew's church, Wingham, effective early in September.

For the past 13 years he has been minister of Eskine Presbyterian church, Hamilton, and before that he was minister at Knox, Acton.

No name

The Free Press has received a letter to the editor signed only by a pseudonym. We must know who writes these letters before they are published.

DOLLAR DADDY
THE DISCOUNT STORE
"WHERE YOUR MONEY BUYS MORE"

SIDEWALK "DAZE"

PLASTIC - REG. 68c

GARBAGE BAGS 31c

CINDY - REG. 68c

DETERGENT 37c

PANTY HOSE REG \$1.70 \$1.09

BROMO SELTZER REG 1.60 \$1.09

VO-5 REG. 1.00

HAIR DRESSING 29c

Live Entertainment

STARTING

THIS FRIDAY NIGHT

AND

CONTINUING EVERY FRIDAY

THIS WEEK

"The Humming Birds"

Dominion Hotel

SHERIDAN COLLEGE
of Applied Arts and Technology

88 Church St. E., Brampton

BRAMPTON PHONE:
458-7533

OAKVILLE PHONE:
845-8430

TORONTO PHONE:
364-7491

LOOK INTO

SCEP

Mature students, earn grade 12 equivalent standing in the

SHERIDAN COLLEGE ENTRANCE PROGRAM

MANPOWER DIVISION

This summer upgrade your math, science and English and be able to enter a regular Sheridan College program in the fall.

NEW! Now financial help is available from Canada Manpower for qualified students. Check with your local Manpower office to see if YOU qualify

REGISTRATION JULY 7, 1969, 9-11 A. M. AT SHERIDAN

APPLY NOW, SPACE LIMITED

DROP-OUTS DROP IN!

For more information, contact the Registrar, Sheridan College

We make you 6% happier.

Open a Blue Chip savings account and we'll make your day a little sunnier.

We'll sweeten your savings with our highest interest rate ever. 6%.

Drop by. You'll smile all the way from the bank.

The Bank of Nova Scotia.