

— Peter Jones Photo

THEY'RE FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD

PEOPLE ATTENDING THE Cruise to Outer Space at the Riviera tomorrow night will have entertainment that is literally out of this world. The sponsoring Kinettes will present direct from Mars (or is it Venus) spacegirls Marg Hillier, left, Shirley Somerville, Gail Collett, Mona Milne, Sylvia Dearsley, Donna Moores, Lorna Taylor, and Joyce Mahaffey. Invisible when the picture was taken was Jane Sunnucks.

Over 300 Attend Halton Manor Annual Bazaar

There must be a special bond of friendship between the Wea-therman on the one hand and Halton Manor on the other, for he provided a perfect day for the fourth Annual Bazaar of the Manor held in the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, May 12th. The bazaar was held in the auditorium of the Manor under the auspices of the Halton Manor Auxiliary and the sunny, calm weather brought throngs of people to inspect and purchase the many articles for sale.

The register, which was looked after by Mrs. B. Lantz and Mrs. A. Agnew showed a total of 327 names of visitors and residents.

Those pouring tea in the afternoon were Mrs. Gordon Gallagher, wife of the past Warden and Chairman of the Board of Management, Mrs. Herbert Merry, wife of the present Warden and member of the Board, and four residents, Mrs. E. Hoare, Mrs. M. Forbes, Mrs. Vannatter and Mrs. Harvey.

In the evening, tea was poured by Mrs. Carl Martin, wife of the Reeve of Milton and a member of the Board, and a resident, Miss Lottie Moore.

The organizers for the afternoon were Mrs. K. O. Foster and Mrs. G. Nowell and the organizer for the evening was Mr. Bill Brush.

The section of the auditorium given over to the sale of articles had its own special decorations this year. These were a striped canopy over the bazaar table and festoons of coloured ribbon on the sides of the table covers. Bouquets of roses, carnations and other fresh flowers had been placed on the sale tables. Hanging baskets filled with artificial flowers and pussy-willows had been suspended with coloured ribbons from the ceiling beams.

Mrs. S. Allen, president of the Halton Manor Auxiliary, extended a warm welcome to the many persons who had gathered and thanked the Auxiliary ladies, the many friends of the Manor, the staff members and the residents for their wonderful help in this undertaking. She then called on Mr. S. A. Allen, the superintendent of the Manor, who expressed words of welcome also.

Mr. Allen thanked all the organizations who have come through the years to present entertainment for the residents. He also praised warmly the members of the Auxiliary for their work not only in conducting this bazaar but in conducting the Handicraft classes and other activities. He spoke, too, of the special morning classes for the handicapped in which even persons who have suffered strokes, are able to use their hands again and make certain articles.

Warden Herbert Merry followed Mr. Allen and in a short, humorous speech expressed his pleasure in being able to attend. Mr. Allen then declared the Bazaar officially open.

During the afternoon and evening, all present had an opportunity to fill out slips of paper suggesting a name for the building now being erected be-

Wilson, Georgetown; cup and saucer, Shirley Walings, Georgetown; novelty boat, Mrs. Keane, Georgetown; cup and saucer, Mrs. Lusty, Georgetown; T shirt, Mrs. Clare Wilson, Georgetown; apron, Mrs. Fred Ainsworth, Georgetown; bath salts, Mrs. Crichton, Lunenburg; runner, Mrs. J. Rankin, Georgetown; soap and jewellery, Mrs. A. Allen, Glen Williams.

The Georgetown and District winners were large oil painting, Mrs. P. Vance, Georgetown; spin-top, Mrs. Clare

Scotch Block Women Install Officers; Mrs. Curry Pres.

Mrs. S. Murray conducted the Scotch block WI installation of officers at Merrybrook Farm, the home of Mrs. W. H. Merry. Newly elected officers are Mrs. R. Curry, president; Mrs. C. N. Rowney, first vice-president; Mrs. S. Harrop, second vice-president; Mrs. S. Service, secretary treasurer.

Scotch Block WI were asked to give a suggested roll call for the District Annual being held Wednesday, May 26, in Campbellville. They have submitted. Beautiful Rural Halton County by Planting more trees.

Earth has been acquired to be used for planting evergreens at the entrance of Ligny Hall where their June meeting will be held in the form of a tea. The Mountain Union WI have been invited to join them that afternoon. Mrs. George Elliott

Hundred Hospital Aux. Women Hear Region Representative

One hundred women attended the annual Georgetown and District Memorial Hospital Auxiliary banquet at the Georgetown Golf and Country Club RR4 Georgetown, Tuesday May 11.

Mrs. Anthony Adamson, Regional Representative on the JIAA provincial board, a special guest at the dinner conducted a capping ceremony in which seven members of the Georgetown hospital's teenage volunteers aid received their caps for having served 50 hours or more.

Recipients were Vivien Perry Susan Graham, Helen Van Klink, Yolanda Wiener, Christine McIntyre, Betty York, Rita Van Harmelen. In all there 36 girls in service known more familiar as candy strippers because of their red and white striped uniforms.

Mrs. Gordon Sampson reporting on the work of the group stressed the importance of each volunteer doing her own task. Mrs. Simpson told the meeting the Candy strippers are "doing a wonderful job" and placed most of the credit on Mrs. M. Goudekelling who has been in charge of them since their training began.

The hospital's Director of Nursing Mrs. N. Manning said the girls "bring a cheerful fresh atmosphere to the patients."

Mrs. Robert Thompson introduced Mrs. Adamson, an active auxiliary worker since

All the tickets were drawn by Miss B. Hartenstein, a resident of the Manor.

The accident happened at about 8:20 p.m.

A two-car collision Sunday May 10th, involved cars driven by Roger Thomas Gadd, 35 Raylawn Cres., and Andrew DeBoer, 27 Prince Charles Dr.

Gadd was southbound on Albert St. in a 1963 Vauxhall and DeBoer in a 1960 Pontiac was proceeding west on Guelph when they met at the corner.

Cpl. Ted Scott investigated the mishap. It happened at 1:15 p.m.

A revision of prices for catering, due to higher food prices, was made during the business meeting at which newly elected president Mrs. Currie presided. Catering for a wedding will cost \$2 per person and for a banquet \$1.75 per person.

Following the meeting a successful sale of baking and plants was held, and refreshments were served by the committee in charge.

Property Damaged Accidents Recorded

A taxi driven by James Robert Cain, Beaver Street, Glen Williams, and a car driven by William H. Dolson, 47 Charles St., collided on Main St. North Friday, May 14, resulting in an estimated \$150 damage to the Dolson car.

Police said Dolson was driving north on Main in a 1963 Oldsmobile when the cab driven by Cain pulled from a parked position into the side of the passing car.

The taxi, owned by J. Bell, Glen Williams, was not damaged, but the right fender both doors on the right side and the rear panel of the Dolson car were creased.

The accident happened at about 8:20 p.m.

A door prize was won by Mrs. J. York and table centres won by 11 women attending.

Wake up grumpy, still tired, listless and unwilling to face the world? Don't bite the children. Thousands of CFRB listeners start the day with a smile on their face because of The Old Grouper. A capable conversationalist on any subject from egg plants to dirigibles, that's CFRB's Wally Crouter and the sound from the Music Room is designed not to hit your nerves. Start your day the right way with Wally Crouter, weekday mornings from 6:00 to 10:00.

PRINTING OF DISTINCTION STATEMENTS LETTERHEADS ENVELOPES WEDDING INVITATIONS Georgetown Herald 877-2201

KEN NASH PLUMBING and HEATING Water Softeners Water Systems Repairs & Alterations TR. 7-2842

Property Damaged Accidents Recorded

A taxi driven by James Robert Cain, Beaver Street, Glen Williams, and a car driven by William H. Dolson, 47 Charles St., collided on Main St. North Friday, May 14, resulting in an estimated \$150 damage to the Dolson car.

Police said Dolson was driving north on Main in a 1963 Oldsmobile when the cab driven by Cain pulled from a parked position into the side of the passing car.

The taxi, owned by J. Bell, Glen Williams, was not damaged, but the right fender both doors on the right side and the rear panel of the Dolson car were creased.

The accident happened at about 8:20 p.m.

A two-car collision Sunday May 10th, involved cars driven by Roger Thomas Gadd, 35 Raylawn Cres., and Andrew DeBoer, 27 Prince Charles Dr.

Gadd was southbound on Albert St. in a 1963 Vauxhall and DeBoer in a 1960 Pontiac was proceeding west on Guelph when they met at the corner.

Cpl. Ted Scott investigated the mishap. It happened at 1:15 p.m.

LISTEN HERE:



Wally Crouter

"YOU MEET THE NICEST PEOPLE..."

Wake up grumpy, still tired, listless and unwilling to face the world? Don't bite the children. Thousands of CFRB listeners start the day with a smile on their face because of The Old Grouper. A capable conversationalist on any subject from egg plants to dirigibles, that's CFRB's Wally Crouter and the sound from the Music Room is designed not to hit your nerves. Start your day the right way with Wally Crouter, weekday mornings from 6:00 to 10:00.

CFRB 1010 ONTARIO'S FAMILY STATION

SUGAR AND SPICE by Bill Smiley

Makes You Wonder

Is everything cut-and-dried, black-and-white, for you? Or do you sometimes wonder? I do. Here are some of the things I wonder about. Maybe you can supply the answers.

What is it about spring that turns normally tolerant, sweet-faced, mild-eyed women into tall-wilching, yellow-eyed, tigers who patrol the premises in a perpetual rage, snarling, "Lift that large, tote that ball wash those windows, paint that trim!"

Second question. Why are normally devil-may-care, non-bearded chaps, who would mix it up with an adult male gorilla if they didn't like the look on the ape's face, frightened white, at this time of the year, by these 110-pound tigers?

How would you tell a nice mother, wearing rose-colored glasses, that her son, whom the institute is going to be a brilliant surgeon, will be lucky if he catches a job of the supermarket meat counter.

Why does the sun heat down unmercifully when I wear a raincoat while trout fishing? And why, when I don't take a raincoat, and the inevitable cloudburst comes, am I always a mile and a half down the stream from my car?

What kind of nuts is the world producing these days? First example. The other night there was a teenage rumble near here. Police and firemen broke it up. One kid was handcuffed and stuffed into the police car. The cops jumped out to aid fellow officers. The kid jumped out the other side, presumably to aid himself. Four days later, he turned himself in, still handcuffed. What did he do during those four days? I mean, did he ever try to... uh... well, you get the idea?

Second example. Maybe you read this in the paper. Fellow named George Wilson was arrested. Why? Because he had

just throws Harold Wilson (no relation) through a plate-glass window. As Harold lay there in his own blood, he protested vigorously the arrest of George. "Hey! You can't do that! He's my buddy." Figure that one out.

What, short of being up and struggling the lot, can I do about the black neutrals who hold bowling matches, foot races, country-style handouts, and hostesses in my attic, in the dead of night, every night?

Why are 14-year-old daughters so dreadful? They are sullen, sulky, stubborn, slouchy, grouchy, pouty, resentful. They fight with their mothers. They wreck the third pair of nylon in three days. They weep wildly at the slightest admonition.

Why are 14 year old daughters so wonderful? (This is the next day) They are sunshine not showers. They are helpful, not hopeless. They are sweet and shy and funny and full of vitality and eager to learn and idealistic and you wonder what you did to deserve such a bundle of blessedness.

Why do 17 year old sons think their parents should be put in wheelchairs and trundled off to an institution for the feeble-minded? And why do they get that long-suffering look when dad is telling them something extremely important, like how hard he used to work in school? And why do they laugh tolerantly when mother, whom they tower over, is dispensing pearls of wisdom, like if you don't get enough sleep you won't grow up to be big and strong and wise like your father?

Why do wives think their cancer, or their heart attack or arthritis, or piles, or whatever they have every morning at breakfast, is much more serious than the genuine ailments of the poor wretch hiding behind his paper, across the table?

HARRIS FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR EVERY OCCASION



Floral Wire Service

Designs — Cut Flowers — Wedding Bouquets — 10 Main St. N. — TR 7-3382

And why do all wives, everywhere, think they can't trust their husbands with liquor, other women, the children's upbringing, or the best china? This is the age of questionnaires. I'm sure you have some of your own.

Send them along, and we'll make up the first sensible questionnaire in the 20th Century, even if nobody in the world knows the answers.

Happiness is graduating and getting a Buloval

Send them along, and we'll make up the first sensible questionnaire in the 20th Century, even if nobody in the world knows the answers.

Why are 14 year old daughters so dreadful? They are sullen, sulky, stubborn, slouchy, grouchy, pouty, resentful. They fight with their mothers. They wreck the third pair of nylon in three days. They weep wildly at the slightest admonition.

Why are 14 year old daughters so wonderful? (This is the next day) They are sunshine not showers. They are helpful, not hopeless. They are sweet and shy and funny and full of vitality and eager to learn and idealistic and you wonder what you did to deserve such a bundle of blessedness.

Why do 17 year old sons think their parents should be put in wheelchairs and trundled off to an institution for the feeble-minded? And why do they get that long-suffering look when dad is telling them something extremely important, like how hard he used to work in school? And why do they laugh tolerantly when mother, whom they tower over, is dispensing pearls of wisdom, like if you don't get enough sleep you won't grow up to be big and strong and wise like your father?

Why do wives think their cancer, or their heart attack or arthritis, or piles, or whatever they have every morning at breakfast, is much more serious than the genuine ailments of the poor wretch hiding behind his paper, across the table?

There's no graduation gift like a watch... and no watch like a Buloval. One reason: when a Buloval is completed, the movement is deep-cleaned ultrasonically. This drives out the finest dust particles, helps assure perfect Buloval time.

Boughton Jewellers

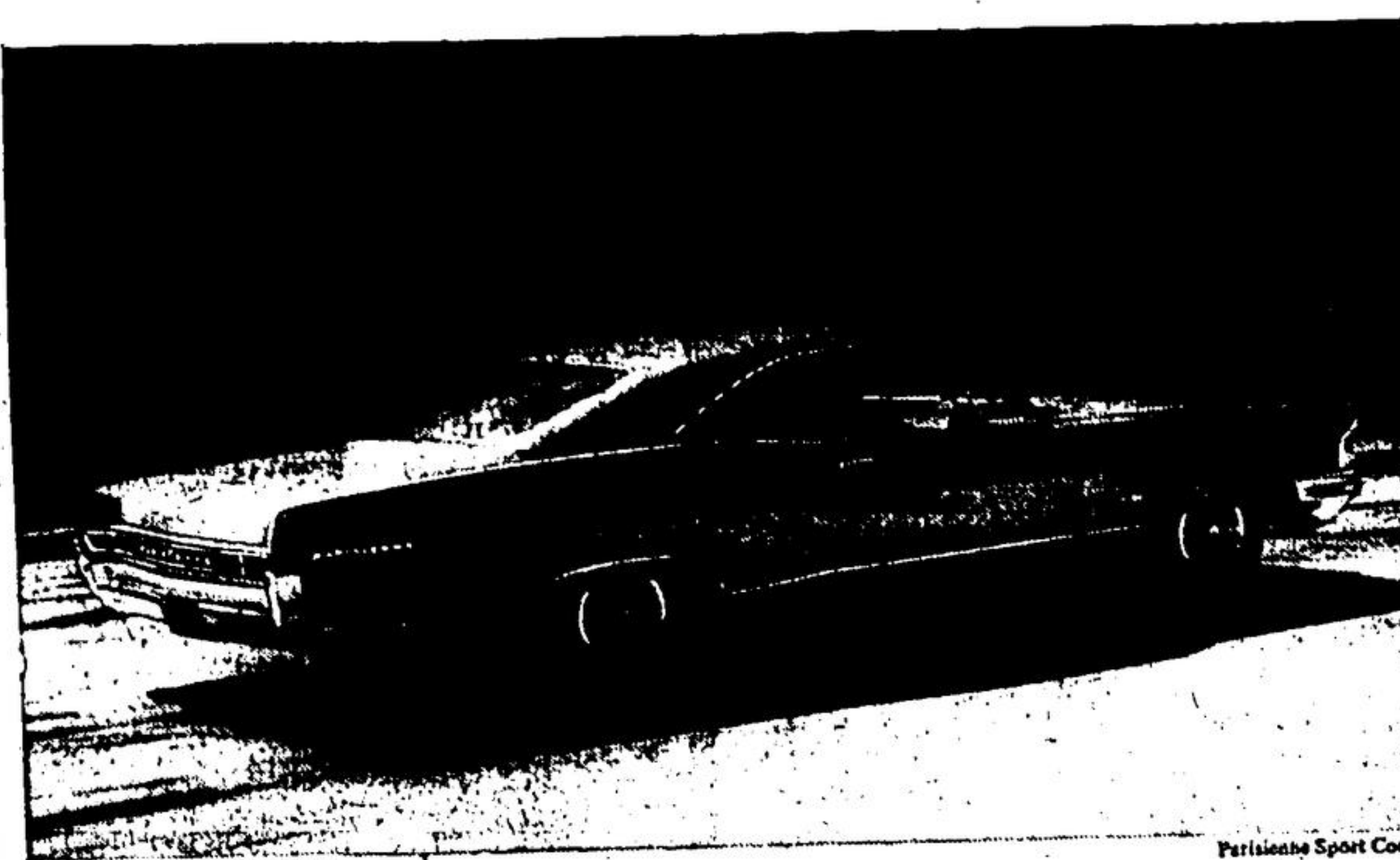
5 MAIN STREET NORTH — 877-4313

"When something happy happens — it's Buloval Watch Time"

*When case, crown and crystals are intact.

No wonder Pontiac is so popular again this year...

just look at it!

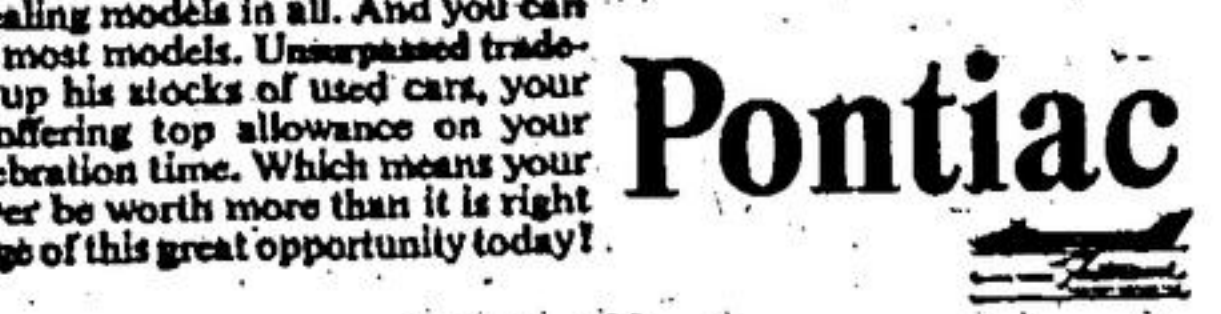


A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

Success Car Sales Celebration is full swing! Here's your Pontiac dealer's way of saying "Thank you" for your enthusiasm about his 1965 model. He's ready to give you the kind of terrific deal you'll want to tell your friends about. Wide selection of models and colors! With Pontiac you can choose from... hardtops, sedans, convertibles, station wagons... a total of 40 eye-appealing models in all. And you can get fast delivery on most models. Unsurpassed trade-in values! To keep up his stocks of used cars, your Pontiac dealer is offering top allowance on your trade-in at this Celebration time. Which means your present car will never be worth more than it is right now! Take advantage of this great opportunity today!

And look what's happening at your Pontiac dealer's

Visit the Success Car Sales Celebration today!



PETE MASSON MOTORS LTD. 124 Guelph Street — Georgetown, Ontario — Phone 877-6986