



By Wendy Thomson

I'd forgotten what it's like to get up at three in the morning to feed a hungry baby, but it's all come back to me again-the faint noises in the night growing to a whimpering, to a short imperative cry, then an angry howl; me shivering and stumbling down the hall to warm the milk. And here I am doing it again,

The difference this time, is that while I'm standing, blinking, bleary-eyed, in front of the stove, the month-old babies are down below, sitting one on each foot, and their Black and Tan mother is

stretched out in carefree comfort on the couch, secure in the knowledge that her pups are

being taken care of. Then there's the cleaning up. Because of the length of ear, (four inches per ear brings them past the end of the pups' noses), they end up with milk and pablum all up their ears, down their chins, and in their toes after they climb back out of their dishes. So I carefully clean them all off, just to have them bounce back to have another go

at the milk. They argue, which I don't mind, unless it's with one on each end of a stray mitt that somebody's lest on the floor. And they don't quite remember which cat it's safe to tackle and which is best left alone. I'm forever rushing to smooth a tuffled cat and sooth a bewildered pup who's sitting crying that she didn't hit him last time he grabbed her tail!

Lastly, there's the puddles. The never-ending, ever-flowing streams all through the house. My usual manner of walking now, seems to be with eyes always on the ground and with a bundle of old newspapers under my arm, ready to mop up a puddle, I proudly reported progress to Gord yesterday afternoon, on the pups' training program, saying that they puddle on the papers 50 per cent of the time.

Gord, looking around, pointed out that that was only logical as 50 per cent of the floor was already covered with paper. But today, quite a few times I saw a pup stop playing, look anxiously around, then make a dash for a paper. Of course, it would have been better if he got a little further on than with just his front feet, before he went, but

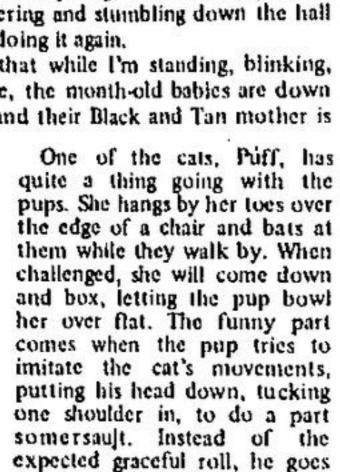
"s progress-I think. Other than that, they are just delightful. We sit and watch them by the half-hour. They develop much the same way human babies do, only much

more quickly, of course.

At first, they just slept, and crooned whenever someone stroked them. Once their eyes were open, they studied their toes, their tails, and each other with great curiosity.

Walking didn't come quite naturally, as far as the sequence in which they moved their feet. It seemed to be quite by trial and error that they found the way with which they wouldn't fall down. I remember one spent. most of one day hopping like a rabbit.

Mostly, the pups play. This is hilarious to watch. They hop, jump, paw, prance, flap their ears, growl, charge, then fall over at the crucial moment. Gord and I sat and howled one night when one became terribly ferocious and actually curled his lips back off his dinky little teeth. It was like watching a 12 month old baby trying to sneer. Often, in the heat of battle, one will let out a sharp yip, both will freeze, then look cautiously around to see who's making the awful



Up till now, I've called the pups "he" but they really are females. It's just easier to talk about our menagerie by calling dogs "he" and the cats, "she", unless it's extremely obvious to the contrary. After a month of not being able to tell the pups apart unless they were side by side and we could compare them, it finally dawned on me that ours has black toes. and the other has brown.

over with a big bonk, and lies

there stunned.

We love showing them off. While some pups are just balls of fluff, unidentifiable as to breed, these are exact little miniatures of their parents. They make quite a family picture. Big old pappy Rip, all 100 pounds of him fast asleep in the middle of the floor; mama Lil on the couch trying to ignore the pups crawling all over her, one chewing her ear and one gnawing her kneebone. And all four, jet black with little tan eyebrow spots, muzzle, chest and feet.

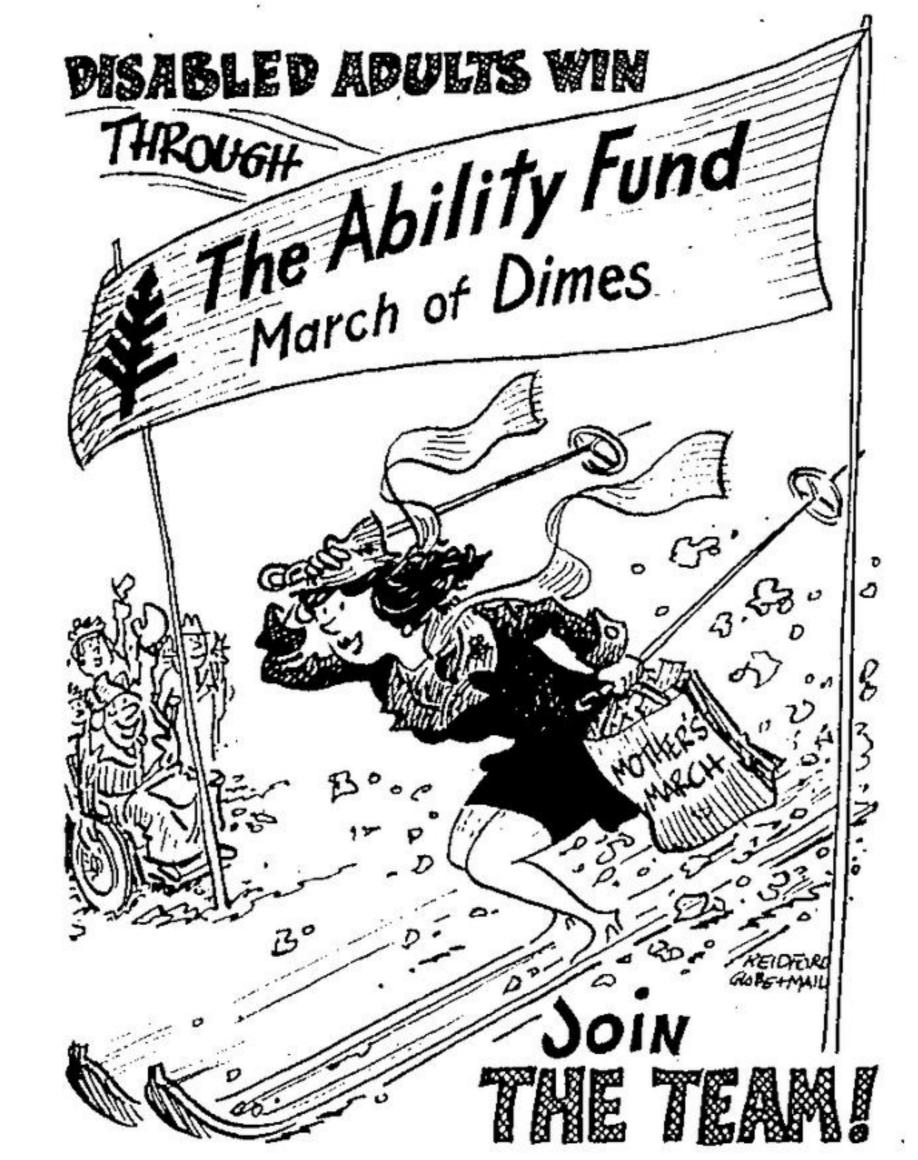
According to the books, the Black and Tan (or 'Old Glory Hound") is bred down from the Bloodhound and the Virginia Foxhound for a hunting dog Landsborough over the with a superior nose and a carrying voice. They don't bark-they tongue, a bugling bay that carries for miles sometimes. Each hound has its own note and when they're in a pack, it's the prettiest sound.

Come spring, I'm going to enjoy the first jaunts out, but right now I'm feeling quite pleased with a small victory here. While I've been writing, there were five puddles-two on the floor, and three on The Acton Free Press, right on Bill Smiley's 'we drop a pebble in a pool and the ripples made are really cool," and on Hartley Coles in his bathtub. Progress.

#### \$275 damage to two cars

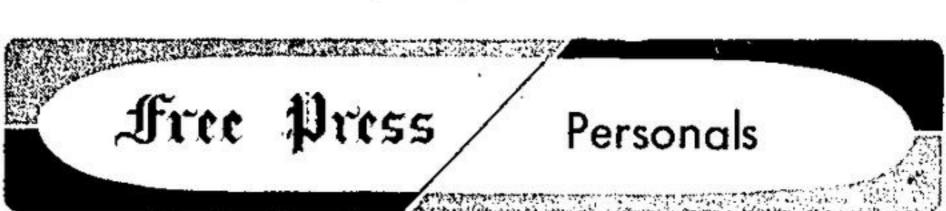
Two cars, both travelling south on Main St. S., were in collision last Wednesday afternoon and after the accident was investigated by Cons. Nick Farion a charge was laid. One car, making a turn into a drive, into the path of the cut overtaking vehicle.

The car driven by Michael Timbers, Acton, had \$75 damage and the car driven by Jacob Kuiken, R. R. 2, \$200



ONE OF ONTARIO'S 30,000 Marching Mothers is symbolized by Globe and Mail cartoonist, James Reidford, on behalf of the Rehabilitation Foundation for the Disabled whose "Ability Fund" campaign will be held on Monday evening.

Feb. 2, in Acton and about 485 other municipalities in the province. The Ability Fund new name for the March of Dimes - rehabilitates disabled adults primarily by finding them suitable



Mrs. Bruce Shoemaker completed her course in funeral services in Toronto last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Syer of Wyoming, Ont. visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas.

Mr. Clint Taylor is recuperating at Guelph General Hospital following an operation.

Mrs. Jim Pfaff was home from Lahr, Germany, for a brief visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Reed Jr. and Darryl, of Essex visited Mr. and Mrs. Don Reed, Sr. on Sunday.

Mr. William Kaley of Barrie visited friends in Acton last week and her sister Mrs. Lena Emmerson returned home with

Mr. Frank Freeman is a patient in Guelph General Hospital where he underwent surgery last Friday. Friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Last Thursday 150 teachers in E. S. Lavender's area attended a meeting at the Robert Little

#### Test alarms

The fire siren sounded briefly Monday evening when the house phone alarm system was being

school from 3.30 to 5.30 p.m. Senior students helped serve coffee and cookies

Mrs. Irene Mitchell has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leo Marchment and grandchildren for the past two weeks. Nancy Marchment will go in Guelph General Hospital on Thursday.

## Heather club

names officers

A pot luck supper preceded the first meeting of the year of the Heather Club of Knox church, Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Betty McIntyre chaired the meeting until the new officers were named: president Gladys Davidson, first vice-president Helen Mason, treasurer Mary Mann, secretary Meryl Kirkness, program convener Jean Leishman and membership convener Alice Waldie.

Jean Leishman read the Scripture and Mrs. Isobel McKenzie was in charge of the nominations. Plans for a rummage sale and

bake sale were made.

#### No changes in board

Copeland as secretary-treasurer. W. F. Laidlaw, Mrs. Whaley.

Barry Inscoe and Don Van as I am sure you would have Fleet were guests of former done had you been there. This Actonians Mr. and Mrs. Vic fund helps people from the age Masters in Ingersoll, while the of 19 years upwards, supplying Acton Y's Men pee wees them with wheelchairs and competed in the Delhi pee wee suchlike equipment, should they hockey tournament on the need it but find themselves weekend. Vie is manager of the unable to buy this sort of thing IGA supermarket in Ingersoll. Barry and Don also paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Grant Chambers in Port Dover. The pee wees ousted Paris and Napanee before

losing a 3-1 heartbreaker to

Milton in the tournament finals.

4-H club leaders recently attended a group luncheon at the Caravan Restaurant, Milton, guests of the Ontario Department of Agriculture and Food, in recognition of their volunteer work. Clubs and their leaders are: Acton, Mrs. R. MacNaughton, Miss Shirley Sayers; Campbellville, Mrs. D. Inglis, Mrs. William Mahon; Dublin, Mrs. J. McCarron; Hornby North Jrs., Mrs. J. D. Cordingley, Mrs. Roy J. Wilson; Hornby North Sts., Mrs. L. King. Mrs. Jim McKay; Hornby South, Mrs. Cecil Patterson, Mrs. M. Kiernan; Nassagaweya, Mrs. H. Stanley; Palermo North, Mrs. A. Ceelen, Mrs. J. Jansen; Palermo South, Miss Dianne Pell, Mrs. E. Eakins; Ashgrove, Mrs. H. Rentenaar, Mrs. P. Cox; Ballinafad I, Mrs. Leo Jamieson, Mrs. G. Brown; Ballinafad II, Acton Library Board members Mrs. W. Buchanan, Miss L. · remain the same for 1970. Snow; Bannockburn, Mrs. L. George Lee is again the Cox; Limehouse-Silverwood; chairman, with Fred New Mrs. M. J. Anderson, Mrs. vice-chairman and Douglas George Henderson: Norval, Mrs.

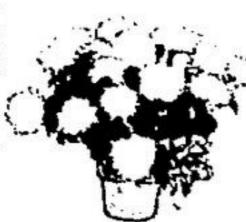
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## Dangers of drugs told Greenock W.I. members

for the Greenock Institute when received at Christmas. Greetings they met for their first meeting of 1970. Mrs. George Wallace opened the meeting with good Wishes to all the members and

families for the New Year. The meeting continued with the singing of opening Ode to repeating of the Mary Stewart Collect. Mrs. Gordon Leslie read the scripture following which all

repeated the Lord's prayer. Twelve members answered the roll call "A thought Temperance in every day life." Mrs. Calvin Altkon read correspondence. Thank you notes were received from the motto "We should resolve to

Dear Fellow Readers.

worthy cause.

As you all know, the March of

Dimes Mothers will soon be

making their call on you, hoping

you will all open your hearts and

purses really wide for this most

But how many of you know

that the name of this

Foundation has now been

changed, and is called the

Ability Fund. Also how many of

you think this fund is to aid

small crippled children. A large

number of you no doubt, and I

was one of you until I was called

to attend a meeting at the

Robert Little School last

Thursday evening, where a

young lady talked to a very

small number of ladies about

this fund, what it is for and the

people who may take advantage

of the privileges it offers. We

were also shown slides showing

people who have been helped,

young people and old alike, and

I found it all very enlightening

in many different situations.

St. Alban's dance

More than 85 youngsters from

the two public schools of Acton

attended by 85

were read from Mrs. Zueller. president of P.W.I.O.

It was decided the Institute would again sponsor the 44f girls in "Focus on fitness". Leaders were to attend training school to be held at Hillsburg the end of the month. They will once again collect pennies for friendship.

Mrs. Elliott Patterson and Mrs. Charles Binnie convened a splendid program on legal Temperance and Drugs, Mrs. Eleonor McKeown read the

for themselves. Anybody can

apply for help by phoning this

fund, or rather foundation. I

believe the number is in the

Georgetown phone book, but of

course the head office is in

When the local Mothers of

Acton find themselves calling at

the houses in this district, they

will be handing out information

sheets to give you all the answers

to your questions including

who is handicapped in any way,

Toronto.

accordingly.

Yours truly,

(Mrs.) Margaret E. Wright

188 Churchill Rd. S.,

Miss Elva Pearen was hostess shut-ins for baskets they conquer the tongue, the temper, ... and the conduct." Mrs. C. Binnie read articles on alcohol. Even a small amount is too much, they

were told. Mrs. E. Winters read a poem on drinking drivers and the

breathalizer test. Mrs. E. Patterson took as her topic "The modern tragedy of Drug Addiction". L.S.D. is a great threat among our young people today. Hepatitis, heart disease and artery damage will increase if marijuana is made

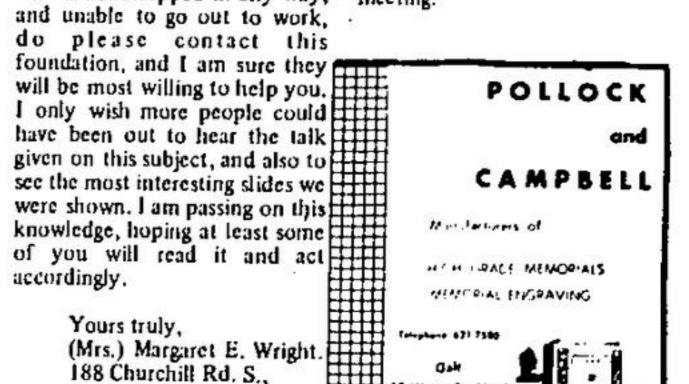
Young people suffer from lack of communication with parents. In many cases we are too busy in the mad rush of society thus many of our young people turn elsewhere for companionship and also to taking of drugs for

kicks. Canadians, we are sorry to say, are going to have to live with it as it appears drugs are here to

Miss Elva Pearen told of the Bonna Accord Farm near Elora where alcoholics can go for a rest cure of their own free will. They can work and also contribute to the up keep of this

farm as they are able. Mrs. A. Gates and Mrs. E. Winters assisted the hostess in serving a delicious lunch, Mrs. E. Patterson conducted a contest during the social half hour on "How well do you know Guelph," It was won by Mrs. E.

phone numbers and addresses, McKeown. Mrs. Archie Gates will be If you have a friend or relative hostess for the February



Acton, Ont.

Carneval-Fasching-Mardi Gras call it what you like - it all means

FUN MASQUERADE-BALL, JAN. 31, 1970 Union Hall, Pine St. MILTON

attended a dance in St. Alban's Parish Hall last Friday. The usual **Guests Welcome** pop and chips were for sale. All German Canadian Club of Halton County seemed to have a good time.



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TWO MOTHERS give loving attention to new Black and Tan pup at Wendy Thomson's home.

Son David's willing to help, too .- (Staff Photo)