By LORRAINE

Man's acceptance today to his right of epicurean frills sometimes fogs his brain to his thankfulness of his own existence.

We marvel at the new 1970 automobile innovations; we delight at the extra gear on the latest power boats; and we are astounded at our own abilities to build and manipulate a vehicle capable of moon flight. We insist on special wax for costly skis; we invest in top grade gasoline for our motorized conveyances; we spend dollars every year on furniture polish for expensive T.V. and radio cabinets and tables; and only the best oils are used for electrical devices, and yet, in our great concern for material maintenance we let the most intricate and delicately constructed mobile machine, the building of which is beyond the capabilities of any man, go to pot. Our own bodies!

I listened with awe recently when a friend of mine who had recuperated from a serious back ailment referrred with reverence to the miracle of the human being. "Just to think," he said, "that every small nerve and body muscle is under my complete control to be manipulated only under my jurisdiction, with only my own mental compulsions responsible for its accomplishments and motivations." This man in his thankfulness for recovery was actually telling what life is all about.

In spite of its ingeniousness of creation no other equipment is generally as badly mishandled by people as the human body. We recognize its need for milk, we give it alcohol; we understand its requirements of continual exercise, we set it in front of a television or radio for hours on end; we know its need for spiritual growth and food stimulus for thought and wisdom, and give it a diet of crumby · literature, terrible movies, and lack of good digestive material.

Health and body building manuals have been published for years with stress on exercise stimulating brain processes and abilities with abilities generating new energies which require exercise, and so the cycle continues. Our bodies are ever unfulfilled units of accomplishments carrying on the endless process of productivity but, if not fed, nourished properly, and kept in top notch functioning condition, they will break down like any other piece of equipment.

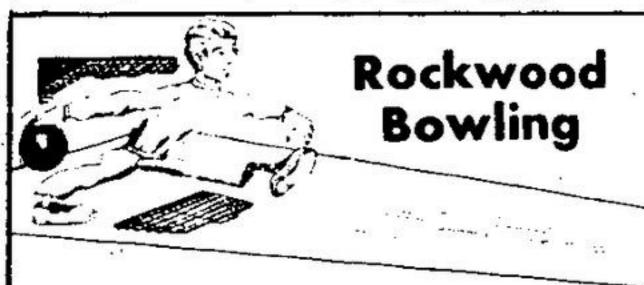
Everyone is mourning the exhorbitant cost of automobile operation, and yet, every Sunday that looks like spring, the roads are lined bumper to bumper with the latest mode of travel. Few of us walk anymore, it's either a snowmobile, a boat, a motorcycle or automobile, and even horseback riders in their attempted restoration of an outdoor art, are finding it difficult to survive in our motorized society with swooping machines competing and parklands being gobbled up by housing.

To dare to be a jogger on a country road is like wearing a red flag and in a Canada where outdoor activity could be participated in to a greater degree than anywhere else, with more scope of space and facilities, one almost has to be considered a freak to date.

To be an over 30 year old enthusiast actively engaging in any sport is to be cultivating a heart condition or to encourage a newspaper writeup. In other words, instead of the usual it is the uncommon and yet we flock to the Maple Leaf Gardens to watch a gymnastic display by a European team from Amsterdam who include some 70-year-old champion.

It would seem then, that to be called a spoiled society would be less realistic than to put it where it is and refer to ourselves as a spoiling one. So why don't we take the time to appreciate our bodies and remember that they are under our control, not controlling us, which is the miracle of it all. Just to be able to lift our heads, raise our arms, manipulate our legs to walk, is a gift for which we should be grateful. To be able to think, have the ability to do so and to nourish our minds is a privilege. To let such wonderful machines rust out and become misshapen through indolence is incomprehensible and, we are, in so doing, contributing to pollution as much as any other thing which contributes to waste of any natural element -pollution of body which is, like all of our other God given heritages, only a toan for which we, as caretakers, are responsible for its maintenance.

"A healthy body is a guest-chamber for the soul; a sick body is a prison." Bacon - "The Advancement of Learning." Let us, in the 1970 month of Body Building and Health Week, use the motto of discipline and motivation in self application, with the local gymnasium as our garage, the fruit and vegetable market providing the energy supplies, the rural countryside for oxygen intake, and good reading and thinking as the oils for mind lubricating



The first team wires on the igerich inst week glowed Carney's victorious with a score of 7 to 9 against the Queen of Hearts

Bob Var.Wyca was the big diamp with a 696 triple and Daug Cross a 668.

The Untouchable then creamed the Four Corners with a 4 to 3 and Elmer Alian's 693 points for the Elmer's Alley Cats gave them the 7 to U lead over the Whitemaulers

The Neighbours were beaten out by Nortons taking 4 points to 3 but the winning team were spurred along with such scores as Vic Davies's 696, Fred Nightingale's 664 and Vic Nightingale's 627 triple.

Gail Bacon was the shining light for the Begoodorbegones giving them the 5 to 2 lead over Strattons with Shirley Salmon the big wheel for that team with a 678 triple score.

Team standings are about the same with Stratton's in 1st place with 91 pts; No. 2 spot -Carney's with 83 pts; 3rd place Norton's have 79 pts; no4 Queen of Hearts sport 77 pts; Elmer's Alley Cats follow up in 5th position with 71 pts; No. 6 Begoodorbegones 70 pts; No. 7 The Neighbours with 60 pts; the Whitewashers and Untouchables tie for 8th position with 57 points each and the low runged ladder position is not coveted but held by the Four Corners team with a low 56 points.

H. S. HOLDEN OPTOMETRIST 36 Cork St. East CUELPH Phone TA 2-71:50

FOR SHOPPING

Rockwood News



TALENTED PETER LESLIE at the keyboard of his grand piano which he recently purchased to further his ambition as a pianist. A Rockwood native. Peter returned to music after spending a year at the University of British Columbia and is teaching in Rockwood as well as Toronto and Guelph. He picks Beethoven and Chopin as his

favorite composers.-(Staff Photo) Rockwood native Mrs. E. Gray

A former tesident of Rockwood, Bertha V. McCutcheon Gray of 10 Alanhurst Dr., Toronto, died in Western Hospital on February 1 after a short illness.

Mrs. Gray was born Sept. 2, 1908 in Rockwood, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McCutcheon. She was married January 21, 1933 in Guelph, and her husband Ernest Gray survives her. Also remaining are son Kenneth A., Clarkson; daughter Mrs. Gordon Shea (Barbara) and Mrs. Ray Rankin (Linda) Toronto; and a sister Mrs. Ross Patterson (Elva) Cambridge St., Guelph, and five

grandchildren. Furieral service was held February 4 in Toronto at Turner and Porter York Chapel, and interment was in Park Lawn

and Douglas Patterson, Jas Crawford and Fred Moss.



Volleyball Team is playing the former Rockwood team from grades 9 & 10. Wednesday at noon the Girls' Volleyball Team is playing the staff. On Thursday at noon there will be a girls' volleyball and a boys' basketball game at R.C. School against Ospringe.

AT SPECIAL BARGAIN PRICES

On Saturday the township choir (Eramosa & Rockwood) leaves for Toronto at 8,30 a.m. On Monday the Girls' Choir goes to compete at Toronto.

Mary Ann Waddell brought honors to our school and this area when she took third place in the area public speaking finals held in Guelph last Thursday.

A few Grade 7 boys are cemetery Pallbearers were four making and selling a school nepliews William, Robert, Alan newspaper and telephone Canada's Finest RED or BLUE BRAND BEEF Health & Beauty Rids Frozen Foods SIRLOIN PORTERHOUSE, WING YORK MEAT PIES ADORN HAIR SPRAY 1.33 OR TOP CUT ROUND PEAS & CARROTS STEAK OF ROAST 4##99° DIPPITY DO GEL ONION RINGS OR SIRLOIN TIP TAME CREME RINSE 87° 2##99* COD IN BATTER LB. ROAST CHOCOLATES "# 95" # 11.79 EFFECTIVE FEB. 11, 12, 13, 14 VALENTINE CANDRES BONELESS ROUND STEAK OR ROAST **RUMP ROAST** WELL LATT CAL MAN IN ROUND STEAK MINCED CHECK OUR HANDBILL YOUR CENTRE FOR MANY MORE ITEMS present par and Greeney many (free impalls

The Misses Nickell sisters, Colena and Minnie are away from the village on an extended trip where they will be visiting several places of interest including New Zealand, Australia and Manila.

All horse owning enthusiasts are hailed to attend the Horsemanship Clinic which is being sponsored by the Rockwood Trail Riders next Sunday, February 15 at 1:00 p.m. at the Circle A Arena, Turn left off Highway 6, north of Guelph at the Delmar Hotel, and three quarters mile along the road is the destination where all the basics of horse handling for show will be presented, discussed and explained, by two outstanding equestrian specialists in the persons of Peter Cameron, a renowned St. Catharines' judge and Bill Eastway, a Guelph Pony Club instructor. Refreshments will be available and everyone interested is welcome to attend.

Friends of Mrs, Bill McDonald of R. R. 2 Guelph, hope for her speedy recovery. She is in the Guelph General Hospital.

Some 47 skaters attended the St. John's Anglican skating party at Hillsburg and have all endorsed with gusto another such event for Sunday, March 8. So keep your calendars open and your fingers crossed that the weather will hold together for winter activity enthusiasm,

The W.O.W. club of Rockwood is getting off to a fat start although several ladies are working hard in an effort to shed their corpulence, Two chunky teams are presently competing in an attempt at consuming and conditioning at a rate which will alleviate the high rise of calorie count and the rewards will be \$25, cash for the greatest individual loss and the team winning will be feted to a festive dinner by the fatty females who slied the least. Come out to the Centennial gymnasium and join a group of Watchers of Weight every Thursday at 7.30 p.m. in their "weigh in" and participate in their exercise program. You,

HAPPENINGS

ROCKWOOD

CENTENNIAL

SCHOOL

too, can be a trim chick come Eastertime.

Pete and Abbie Fisher and Fred and Arlene Archibald of R. R. Rockwood had a snowmobile excursion Saturday afternoon when they snowtreeked after lunch up the Acton's 1st line, around through the Breezes, and across the Fairy Lake to Elmore Drive to meet up with Abbie's brother and sister-in-law the Herb Prices of Acton. Snowmobiles are the craze in their area and everybody's doing it!

Many villagers send their hest wishes to Mr. Frank Taylor in the Guelph Hospital with pleurisy and hope to see him perking soon.

Betty Eason and Nancy Ingle spent a weekend at a Sunday school teacher-training semmar at the minister's retreat at Camp Canterbury recently. Although it was a period of constant study and learning it was a very worthwhile one which should prove productive in their affiliation with the combined Christian Education project in the village.

Art and Myra Benham and Florence and Bill Oakes just returned from a two week trip to Louisiana where they visited the Benham's eldest son Reid and his wife and four children.

pop music which will be held at the St. John's Anglican Parish Hall this Friday night, February 13 at 8,30 p.m. Come out to the jumpingest dance of the year for only 50 cents and bring your

Horse sense



Wal, howdy folks. I'm still down hyar at ole Jim Thatcher's old Sasparilla Sue an' me would place but I shore do find it hard just Inde behind sheds 'til they to keep from shiverin' an' passed by and then we'd get shakin' all over wut with these gowin! So, we didn't git stopped doggoned winter breezes blowm' even oncer clean through the barn stats.

haw or shake that heads at not or clean off that side walks. rememberm' her t'all.

was a big wheel daown than some ten yars ago but meybe she don't look so interestin' as she did then so meybe they didn't along great tho' an' I couldnta found a better travelin' com-panion an it didn't cost one cent fer the en-tire trip.

We scrounged a ride on an ole All young people and freight car twice an' that took us wuz discussin' th'other day - th' teenagers are invited to the some o' th' distance but other one gewd thing about them dang ultra-colossal "Sock Hop" to than that we'd just trot along snowmobile drivers is, as long as t'gether, gittin' handouts frum they keeps on bein' so reckless horses in barns along th'way. It they'll keep on killin' themselves wuz easy so long as we wuz able off, so it'll just mean one less to a-void them human critters crazy driver t'worry about and wot kept lookin' at us sly like that'll make it a heck o'a lot wonderm' whar we'd cum frum. safer fer other folks, Bye i iw, Heard the Police whistle comm' yer frend, Pretty Fair.

up th' roads oncet or twice but

Gawsh, it shore is lumny bein' Jeesophat, it shore is a far cry back t'listen t' all the squawkin' frum the bawling weather wot goes on araound these parts. Sasparilla Sue an' me was Listen'd t'some guys at the Post enjoym' daown in th' Floridy Orlice in Rockwood yesterday country durin' our recent trip an' they wuz complamm' at the daown than. Ole Sue used to live four lane highway works in this) parts and she just had a supposed the out th'front than hanker it to revisit some ofher wors been converted into a two ole collects. I kinda felt surry fer laner. Accordin' to the guys wot her though, we kept droppin' in wuz doin' all th' gabbin, they t'certain barns an' places which thinks the Village Trustees utta she kept sayin' she knowed com-plain t' the De-partment o' about an' whar all her frends. Highways 'cause they used ta would be glad t'see her but no dump all the ex-cess snow one around seem t'remember her daown in the Park that what it at all. I pretended not l'notice didn't bother no one, naow it's the tears wot kept rollin' outa just piled only th'side o' the the side other eyes every time th' road and makes it plumb hard horses would give her th' hee for th' folks wots tryin' to park

The way I figgers it the' it's Wal, as I sees it, meybe she great fer them snowmobiler guys 'cause it makes fer travellin danwn th'sidewalks at a fast pace grate sport. 'Course it's gonna end up in a few little recognize her none. We shore got gaffers or ole people bein' scrambled or killed off but, thinkin' like a human critter, why worry about thet until it

Meantime as ole Dukie Ellis

