



JO ANNE LOOF, Jody Anderson, Margie School athletic teams on to victory in noon Glendenning and Carol Finley are the pretty hour competitions against other schools in cheerleaders who root Rockwood Centennial Wellington County.—(Photo by Lorraine)

## Comin's and Goin's

It's a hearty welcome to all visitors to the Rockwood metropolis and the Good Friday breakfast at the Rockwood Presbyterian Church brought in guests from many areas. Two special friends Mrs. Earl Scott and Miss Muriel Foster, came down from Erin to enjoy the delicious repast and could be that Mrs. Scott hoped to enjoy the culinary abilities of her grandchildren. She is the mother of Betty Death whose sons, Dennis and Ronnie, were two of the Young People's group who organized the breakfast.

Talk about ecumenical assistance. When the St. John's Anglican Churchmen were planning their last Monday's Monte Carlo Nite menu, one amazing contribution was when Marie Ellen Saunders volunteered to prepare the chili for an expected 120 men. Well, the crowd didn't completely show but Marie Ellen's chili did, and according to all attending it was the best they'd ever tasted. "Should be bottled and sold" said many of those present and others just smacked their lips and asked for more. Thanks, Marie Ellen, you really know what it's all about and we like you that way.

Calling all soccer players!! Registration of Rockwood and area minor soccer players will take place at Centennial School on Saturday, April 8 between 9 a.m. and noon. Boys between the ages of 6 and 16 are eligible with membership set at \$4 per boy. Games and practices will be in Acton unless sufficient players register in any age group when a Rockwood team will be formed to play and practice locally as part of the Acton House league. Parents wishing to assist should attend the registration or contact Sandy Hudson at 856-4242. Hurry up, kids, remind your parents that registration date is next weekend!

Congratulations to Jimmie and Jean Milne on their April 5 twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. A surprise family dinner feted the couple at the R.R. 4, Rockwood, home of daughter Donna and Alan Schinck where family Donna and Alan, Chick and Marie, and Mary Ann and Gary Swackhammer, gathered to present them with a gorgeous set of silverware and a silver tray. It's further well wishes that Rockwood friends are sending to the popular couple with congratulations for an even happier and more prosperous future. Good luck, Jimmie and Jean!

Rockwood was Hudsonless last weekend when Sandy and Audrey and their children visited Mr. and Mrs. John Hissink in King, Ontario for their Easter weekend. Maybe the eggs were bigger in that country but bet the far away fields weren't any greener. Welcome home, folks!

Hey ho! Guess who took an Easter trip to Montreal. It's Ian Weyman who was the weekend traveller but it'll be home again finnegan as Ian will want to be in town for his last Upholstery wind-up night at the Rockwood academy.

Mrs. Charlotte Tuck of Georgetown who has been seriously ill in the Toronto Western Hospital received a special ovation last Friday when, for a birthday celebration Margaret Lambert of Acton ordered a special deluxe cake from Saunders bakery and it was transported to Toronto. Just recuperating from her operation Mrs. Tuck was not able to enjoy the festivities of cake eating as well as the nurses who gathered around her bed to consume same

to the last crumb. Mrs. Daisy Kingshott, sister of Mrs. Tuck, reports that the patient is now recovering rapidly and will be home again in a few weeks. Mrs. Tuck's Georgetown friends will be happy to know of her progress.

Wow! It was a full house this weekend at the Ray and Betty Death's house on Main Street when eldest son Brian, who had arrived home from his three week vacation in balmy Hawaii, invited his friends, Teresa Mason and Bill Gray from Toronto and Anne Lennox of Guelph for a Sunday visit which coincided with Dennis's visit from Mary Law of Galt and her friend Barbara. Ray's mother from Guelph Mrs. Gladys Death, also visited and everybody had fun especially Brian who was sporting a southern tan and looked, reportedly, great. Brian's Hawaiian trip had included friends Bill Gray and Keith Fulton from Toronto. At its conclusion, Brian then spent three weeks in Vancouver with Ron Stumph also of Rockwood. Lucky travelling youth—they're really seeing the country these days.

Beautiful isn't it? Friendship, love and kindness is what Mrs. Daisy Kingshott of Harris Street found when Rockwood neighbours and friends learned of the death of her brother Mr. Frank Holmes of Acton last week. "Thank you for the rides, cards, and remembrances," said Mrs. Kingshott as friends expressed their sympathy, and she is grateful.

Again let it be said! Get your tickets now for "Spring Seeds" the variety show which will be coming to Rockwood on date of Friday, April 14 when local and international talent will incorporate to bring everyone the biggest buck's worth of entertainment Rockwood can provide. Come on everybody, get with it and keep up with village happenings—buy your tickets now and watch for the posters.

Guess who? Won the giant, colossal \$19 Easter Eggs at the Millstone Restaurant draw. It was Robin Walker and Cheryl Ann Mifsud and the proceeds will be donated to the Rockwood Lions Club for Community projects. Nice going, Millstone, your community participation is great!

One of the village's saddest moments was when they learned last week of the passing of a dear citizen in the person of Violet Alice Shultis who died last Wednesday, March 29 after a six weeks illness at the Guelph General Hospital. A resident in the Rockwood district for 53 years, Mrs. Shultis was



MARY LAW OF GALT visited Rockwood last week and is seen as she assisted Wenda Gray and other local young people cooking the annual Good Friday breakfast for all Rockwoodites, at the school hall of the Presbyterian Church. The scrumptious meal which included eggs, bacon, pancakes, juice, cereal, coffee, and hot cross buns, was prepared by the Presbyterian Young Peoples' in which its membership is representative of all church congregations in the village. The 8 to 10:30 a.m. Good Friday event has become traditional in the local church and, at times, villagers had to wait for seating accommodation to be served.—(Photo by Lorraine)

## News and views

By LORRAINE

To be a photographer of anything one has to be many things. To be an amateur photographer with an instant polaroid which you strongly suspect was put together as an experiment by an office staff that, however, really is something else again and you'd better believe it!

First of all, one has to cultivate a special audacity to be able to jump up in front of people and make like someone who knows what they're doing; especially when there is always the commiserating possibility that several highly qualified pros are part of the crowd you are photographing. Or when, for instance, there are kids about. It takes more than nerve but some purely unadulterated g-u-i-z because, once they cotton to the fact that you're producing instant pictures, you are a dead duck if they don't look great (unless they're two year olds).

Well, I guess I've hit them all. From taking pictures on a church hall chair on which all the legs have become unglued and, with body weight it falls apart, to walking backwards in an attempt to catch a particular snap of an ultra float in a carnival parade and falling, face up, in a ditch too difficult to have seen when walking in the backward direction. One gets out of that little fiasco by pretending it was all part of the game, feigning laughter, and trying not to limp

away.

Two weeks ago I found myself once again in another laughable situation about which, afterwards in contemplation, I could sit and chortle, and did, in fact, act out in a party game.

I had arrived at the scene of a snowmobile rally and, as the machines varoomed around the enclosure, I tried valiantly to take action shots but each driver was only anxious to warm up his engine and satisfying my photographic energies was of little concern to him.

Snap, snap, snap; after each shot I pulled the little white tab which were my pictures and the evidence that I'd done my job. It was freezing cold outside which meant that each picture had to be specially warmed in the cold clip provided for zero weather, kept under a windbreaker arm for development insurance, and, as the wind tore out from beyond the shelter I was using, it would almost manage to sweep away the negative at the appointed buzzer-sounding time.

Big snowman

Reaching that shelter had been a ridiculous affair. Four feet of heavy snow covered with ice and, as I tried to reach the uniced area by walking uphill, I stood the chance of either breaking through the crusty surface waist level, or falling flat on my back.

Three times I attempted to get to that verandah and three times I found myself encompassed in

snow until I finally found my way by slipping on the frozen crust and just about breaking my neck in a sporadic-type somersault. The young men watching this display of unathletic discoordination didn't know whether to howl with laughter or pretend to be blind and it continued to get funnier and funnier as I minced about struggling to get out of a situation moderately gracefully while resembling somewhat, a life-sized, over-stuffed snowman come to life.

All this while holding my pictures above snow level, protecting them from getting wet, and disposing of the sticky negatives, pollution consciousness, to the paper bag which I had taken for that purpose but which was being whipped around by the frantic wind. This with an audience yet!

Sure, I managed some pictures. Polaroid in the wintertime is tricky and sometimes development problems in the cold kills the potential. But I took what I could to the best of my frozen finger attempts and then, with a wave and a grin, tried to leave the Rally looking my confident self regardless of my frozen photographeritis display.

Top clown

I had made it again. Clown number one A in front of people I didn't know. Bother me? Not as long as I tell myself that what I'm attempting is more important to me than what they think I'm doing. Imagine the surprise extra amusement I provide for people who don't even know that I'm coming and what is more fun for anyone than sitting in a snowbank laughing at oneself while strange people look on questioning one's sanity.

Well, the days are longer now and the sun is out melting away the infernal white stuff and the crows are cawing once again. So it'll soon be springtime anyway and I won't have to worry about snowtime problems anymore, for a while anyway.

## Eramosa Council briefs

At the regular April meeting Monday night, Eramosa township council:

—Received a letter from township solicitor R. B. Hungerford stating he could see no objection to proceeding with an application to the Ontario Municipal Board for rezoning of the proposed Hamilton park. Clerk Lloyd Hindley explained the Hamiltons had dealt with objections from the Grand River Conservation Authority at a recent meeting with the Authority.

—Decided that requests for grants from Acton Parks and Recreation Committee, Fergus and Acton Agriculture Societies, Canadian Red Cross Society and the Wellington County Tuberculosis Society would all be dealt with at a special meeting in the near future.

—Agreed to the tentative date of April 17 for a joint meeting with Naasagaweya township council and trustees from Eden Mills over the future of the village. Trustees of the village have indicated they would prefer Eden Mills to hook up with Wellington County in the event regional government descends on them. Presently the village is divided between Wellington and Halton.

—Instructed the clerk to prepare a by-law to legalize lotteries and appoint a licensing officer for the township.

—Discussed the township's liability over an old fence behind the Rockwood ball park on the request of the township recreation committee. Deputy reeve Duncan McPhedran said he thought the township had a moral obligation to provide some protection for the area which drops precipitously about 40 feet at the back of the park. He suggested the recreation committee consider erecting another new fence following the same contours, and leave the existing one standing, as well as provide double protection. Councillors Adsett and Fair agreed to take Mr. McPhedran's suggestion with them to the next meeting of the recreation committee.

—Discussed recent differences of opinion between Councillors Strong and Fair with the building inspector over interpretations of the plot plan required for a building permit. The councillors felt the plan should be drawn to scale and signed, indicating also what the building will be used for, to avoid misrepresentations. Mr. Strong said there really should be no argument since the by-law states people have to adhere to the requirements. However, the deputy reeve said requirements for small buildings were stiff and "encroached on farm enterprise." It was decided to follow the building inspector's request and open township offices from 2 to 5 Friday afternoons to process applications for building permits.

—Agreed to sponsor two firefighters at a regional fire school in 1973 following receipt of a letter from Wellington County Mutual Aid stating the county is endeavoring to secure the school, one of four the province runs.

—Decided to acknowledge a Certificate of Recognition from the Canadian Cancer Society recognizing the fund raising efforts of the Eramosa drive, headed by Glen Grey of the township and Mrs. S. Drijber in Rockwood. The campaign went well over the objective.

Reeve Warren Parkinson presided for the meeting with all councillors present.

### WORKED FOR IT

The papers report that some of the protesting students say they are ashamed of the way their parents made their money. Grandpa says, "that figures. The old folk worked for it."

## NOTICE To Eramosa Township Residents

The Building Inspector will be available on Friday afternoons at the Township Office on Highway 24 from 2 to 5 P.M. to issue and render assistance on applications for building permits

L.T. Hindley, Clerk



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