Family Page





by Wendy Thomson I'm working!—and every other woman with a family of

five, six cats, two dogs, a large house, living on a farm says "So The past few years, now and then I'd get bored with being "just a housewife" and think about working. What saved me from committing myself was having enough writing and newspaper work to while away my restless hours, and also a great dread of being confined in any one place for a length of

time every day. I don't know why I'm so much against the nine to five bit. The only other two jobs I ever had had definite hours. Way back when bobby socks and loafers were the thing, working in the tiny, dingy old Oakville Library after school was absolute heaven! disappeared behind a stack of books and didn't come out

again for three years. Next (in the reversible skirt and kitten sweater years) came a job as Nurse's Aid in the Oakville Hospital. There I learned all about bed-baths, back rubs, square corners on beds, and cleaning bedpans.

Blood no bother · I also learned that while great quantities of blood didn't bother me a bit, a person being vigorously ill did. By the time they were done, I was often sicker than

the patient. So much for that. I must have developed my aversion to "working hours" after Gord and I were married (the pony tail and blue-jeans rolled up at halfmast years.) Being a very unsystematic housekeeper (and person) I developed a very easy going style of living, writing, and cooking, that I hated to give up.

Therefore, an excuse was always found (or invented) for not going after any job that sounded interesting. And when I was offered work, my standard ploy was to say thanks but I was waiting till a particular job became available (setting my sights on one that to all appearances was quite unobtainable—that of working in the Free Press's More stories photography department).

Surprise! Imagine my shock when the position was suddenly and immediately open and of-fered! What could I do but say good-bye to my carefree days and accept? Really, it wasn't that hard to do because although the hours were nine to five, the days were only Monday and Tuesday definitely, and maybe

another half-day or so). In order not to further disrupt my already disrupted style of home-making, I made a list of things to do Monday morning leaving for work. After getting Gord off to work at 6:15, I was to do three loads of wash, have a bath and put my hair in rollers, make the boys' lunches, water the houseplants, make the beds, mix the kitten food, put a pot roast on and peel the vegetables for somebody else to throw in later, wash the breakfast dishes and do some

ironing in the time left. All done! Much to my surprise, I got everything done but the ironing, and thought "This is great! No trouble at all!" more wash, the dishes, lunches, kitten-food and one bed. To heck with the rest. Wednesday, I did nothing went to work early, knowing there was all day Thursday

and Friday to get caught up. Thursday, enjoying a great feeling of freedom, I lazed around the house and decided to run in to the bank. Within five minutes, I'd almost run over an old man, and had a flat in the rain in the middle of Mill St. Then I sat and wished for the safety and solitude of my little dark

What do I do there? Develop film and print up most of the pictures for the Acton and Georgetown papers. Most of the time I don't know what I'm doing, but more than one person that does a bit of work in there has confided they don't either.

Tom Hill loses face However, I'm learning. I know that Agnes McGinnis of the rockwood Trail Riders (and her horse) turns fuzzy at three columns but is fine at two, that Mayor Tom Hill loses facial expression at six seconds but is good at eight. and other equally vital bits of information.

Really, I've written all this about my first week at work so a year from now I can reread it and have a good laugh

Of course, it might just be that a year from now it'll all be exactly the same!

The popular story hours at the library are beginning again the first Wednesday afternoon in October. The young pre-school children enjoyed these sessions last year very much.

Fred Kingsmill, formerly of Acton, celebrated his 90th birthday with over 100 relalives present at an afternoon tea held in St. Alban's Parish Hall on Sunday, September

Mr. Kingsmill was born in Dover, Kent, England on September 15, 1884. He came to Canada in 1907 to Port Dover. In 1910 he left to homestead in Chaplin. Saskatchewan. In 1941, Mr. Kingsmill came to Acton and

worked for Beardmore and Co., until his retirement 12 years ago. He is now living at Sentor Residence, 2222 Lakeshore Rd., Oakville. His wife predeceased him in 1968.

It was requested that no gifts be given, but in spite of this, the grandchildren had a photograph of their grandfather enlarged and presented it to hlm. He had given the picture to them as gifts'a few years ago.

birthday anniversary in

visited Mrs. Chas Mason at

Shoemaker gave a further

report on sick and ailing folk.

There had been 28 house calls

and 18 visits to hospital by the

A delightful letter was read

from Mrs. Onions, in which

she sent kindly greetings to

Wonderful couple

flowers and very good wishes

wedding anniversury soon.

meeting with prayer.

Rev. Nelson closed the

Mrs. Wilderspin, convener,

had unfortunately suffered a

broken rib in a fall, was

unable to be present. Other

members of her group served

It was agreed to send

"The Elliot."

16 members present.

## Quilters add to funds of U.C.W.

The Afternoon Group of Miss M.Z. Bennett on her 94th Trinity United Church women met on Tuesday following the Kitchener and a carload had summer hollday.

Mrs. Lidkes president, welcomed the members. Mrs. Veldhuis read Psalm 23rd. Mrs. Lidkea had a reading on Creation, followed by Prayer. Treasurer's report was

given by Mrs. J. Lambert, showing all big outstanding bills paid and finances of the group good.

Art of Quilling A wedding rehearsal lunch and a lunch following a funeral, had been suc- to a wonderful couple who cessfully carried out. Miss have been long time workers Dorothy Simmons, quilt in the church and are celebrating their golden convener, gave a splendid addition to the funds. In spite of diminishing numbers of members skilful in the art of making quilts there had been quilting done each week and several orders filled, but

of them to be worked on. Birthday, sympathy and getwell lunch. cards had been sent out. A detailed report on petty cash, parcels sent, knitting done, etc. was given by Mrs. Eaton. She stated she has wool on hand for anyone

several orders are still ahead

wishing to help out. Those with a September birthday include Mrs. Dell Herrington who recuperating in hospital with a broken hip, and Mrs. Mary McAuley who had been visited at the Manor by a carload of members and friends on her birthday, Sept.

They took along a Birthday cake and treats and found her fairly well. A carload had also visited





Chaplin, Saskatchewan attended with their husbands,

Mr. and Mrs. Harry James Citizens' and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Drysdale, and a third daughter, Mrs. William James of Monteith, Ontario. One son Charles of Acton was

Two daughters from out-of-town grandchildren present were Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Degazio of Sault Ste. Marie and great-granddaughter Michelle and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth James. both families from Sault Ste. Marie. One niece, Mrs. Helen Masales, from Royal Oak, there with his family. The Michigan attended also.



FRED KINGSMILL celebrated his 90th birthday on Sunday. An afternoon tea was held in the St. Alban's Parish Hall with over 100 guests attending throughout the day. Mr. Kingsmill's grandchildren presented him with an enlarged photograph of himself, shown in the picture.

Free Press

# Catering, fair plans made by Y's Menettes

Acton Y's Menettes held their first meeting of the fall season on Monday, September 9 at the home of Garry and Donna Bateman of Rockwood. A delicious barbecue supper and social time was thoroughly enjoyed by members and their husbands.

During the evening tentative plans to enter a Y.M.C.A. float in this year's fall fair were discussed and the details for their apron display were finalized. Since the Y's Men are planning to sell balloons at the fair the girls thought it was a great idea to accompany them by selling their recently published cook

### Canvass two days

Firefighters were collecting door-to-door donations for muscular dystrophy Monday and Tuesday evenings, "It's a big job" commented fire chief Mick Holmes, explaining there are so many homes to call on, and some of the firefighters were unable to help due to illness. A good response again this

year is expected.

books which are proving to be on the fourth Tuesday of quite popular. every month. Meals will be served downstairs in the Will cater Commencing September 24 music room just prior to their the Y.M.C.A. kitchen will be business meetings. "bubbling over" once again

The evening marked with enthusiasm and a another successful annual mouth-watering aroma of event held by the active group fresh vegetables, meat and and the months ahead are gravy. The Y's Menettes have already shaping up with new agreed to cater to the Y's Men und interesting ideas.

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