



Most country people believe they are a little more in tune with nature than their city neighbour—more capable of dealing comfortably with a wild environment.

I had my nature lovers' complacency shot to the back of beyond recently when the children and I spend two-and-a-half hours in the bush—in the dark—lost!

Not only did I discover my much prided sense of direction only worked on regular roads, but my will to survive was definitely lacking. Nature was not very in tune with ME that night. If the children hadn't been there, I probably would've sat on a rock and howled for Mack.

**Spelunking can be fun**

We spent the Labour Day weekend north of Peterborough, camping in the Warsaw Caves Conservation Area. This park is noted for its very primitive, natural features, quiet camping sights minimally serviced; and miles of rough trails, caves and rock formations. It's so primitive few people go there and we loved it.

This particular day, we'd had a tiring, grubby and enjoyable afternoon climbing, spelunking (cave exploration) and swimming.

After supper, the kids and I sauntered off to meander a short trail crossing some limestone plains and coming out further down the road—a short twenty minute jaunt, just nice to settle your supper. We didn't bother changing out of our T-shirts, shorts and water-buffalo sandals.

Lesson No. 1: Don't take one step into the bush without complete mountain climbing gear and a survival kit for twelve days. A couple of old-fashioned boy scouts wouldn't hurt, either. It took ten minutes to reach the rocky plains and we followed the only visible markers for the return trail. Unfortunately, as we found out later, the markers were overgrown in many places, some were even lost or destroyed, and we were taking the trail running parallel to the short trail but plunging off into the woods for a "good hike". By now, it was getting dusk. Lesson No. 2: never go ANYWHERE at dusk! The sun had gone down, the bush suddenly looked different and I started to get worried. The children were still hopping along saying "the next turning will be the road." Jane, the elderly family mongrel, had been lost for some time and was relying on me sniffing out the camp for her.

On we marched forever, with the light rapidly disappearing. Suddenly, when we thought we were at last headed in the right direction, we met a young couple coming the other way. Relief, at last. Someone to tell us the way. However, they were thinking the same thing and were just as lost as us. They told us there was nothing but more bush than their direction, so we all turned round and plunged after another set of markers.

Knowing Mack was back at camp getting worried, we stumbled on, feeling quite sick with fear of the dark (not actual fear, but the knowledge we wouldn't be able to see to move). The addition of Inez and Slash cheered everyone up and we sang for a while.

But the trail was never ending. In fact, it was getting rougher and rougher.

**Darkness is black**

Sometime after eight, we crossed a meadow until the markers led us into the bush once more—into total darkness.

There was a bad ten minutes when we were climbing rocks and boulders in the pitch black, completely disoriented. I had that eerie feeling that this couldn't be happening to us, we'd wake up in a moment. Erica had started to cry. Patrick was losing his optimism and complaining of being "a little up-tight" and I was terrified.

Stash, the man of the group, told us to stay put while he felt around the trees. Inez hugged Erica and started to sing a hymn of praise to Jesus.

I don't know what did it and I'm not asking any questions, but as she finished the second verse, the moon came up and Stash shouted "I've found the trail!"

The worst had happened. We'd coped with the darkness and beaten it. Our spirits lifted as we realized we could still go on with the moon glinting on the markers.

Feeling much better, we kept on climbing, stumbling, and joking our way through this eternal bush.

At long last (sounds like a bad movie, doesn't it) we heard shouts and hoof beats. Two riders had met Mack an hour earlier and joined the search with such enthusiasm we knew they were enjoying themselves enormously.

Giving Inez and Erica a ride on the horses, our rescuers led us to camp.

True to the bad movie image, we found we were almost out of the bush anyway, and another turn would have led us to picnic tables.

Hollering and whooping, we disturbed the whole camp as we crashed through the trees, delighted to be back to civilization.

Mack was also on the trail with a park attendant looking for us, so the riders galloped importantly off to "rescue" them, although Mack kept assuring me later he didn't need rescuing.

**Next time, collar tags**

It was quite a disappointment to find our night spent in the bush was a mere two-and-a-half hours and it was only 9:30 p.m. We also found the 15-20 miles we thought we covered was nearer to five or six.

My cold sleeping bag delicately perched on a bed of rocks, humps, and hollows, sure felt good that night as I vowed never to go for even a short walk without being prepared for any emergency. Mack is showing a disturbing side of his character by grinning "I told you so" at inappropriate moments and threatening to attach an address label to my collar.

At least we all have a topic of conversation for parties.

**THE REGION WANTS YOU!**

**TO HELP PLAN FOR HALTON'S FUTURE**

**OPEN HOUSE**

PLACE, ACTON LIBRARY

TIME, 7:30 P.M. - 10 P.M.

DATE, WED SEPT 15, 1976

What problems should the Regional Plan tackle?

**"Will Halton be your kind of Region?"**

Allan Masson Regional Chairman Mary Momo Chairman Planning Committee



ERNE THOMPSON checks the oven at the Ballinafad hall corn roast Saturday evening. Hot dogs were also served and a dance afterward. The evening started late due to the Canada-Russia hockey game.



MARTIN TRUEMAN is not playing the harmonica, but munching on a cob of corn at the Ballinafad community hall corn roast Saturday evening. Dozens of cobs were stripped down during the day by hall board members, and hot dogs galore prepared for the event. A dance also contributed to a successful evening.

## Silverwood Community honors Ironsides, Scotts

By Alleen Scott

Mrs. Carmichael and family and Mrs. Margaret Campbell enjoyed two weeks at Sauble Beach recently. Mrs. Campbell visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Stull and family at Listowel for a few days before coming home.

Silverwood community held a special evening at Mr. and Mrs. G. Burt's to honour Mr. and Mrs. G. Ironsides who are moving to Acton. Charlotte was presented with a beautiful book on Canada, "Across The Land."

Euchre was enjoyed and Earl Burt was winner of first for men. Mrs. Anne Norton won first for ladies.

Earl entertained with songs several times during the evening. A lunch brought the evening to a close.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Campbell arranged a birthday party for his mother, Margaret Campbell.

recently. Georgetown rainfall for August was 2.86 inches.

**Presentation to Scotts**

Silverwood residents presented Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scott with two patio chairs. The Scotts have moved from Silverwood to Georgetown this past month.

Mr. and Mrs. Gothe and son, Michael, enjoyed their holiday in Newfoundland this summer.

slides showing the good life brought about by good family relationship, good food and good will to others.

Mrs. Gothe told members about their decision to come to Canada and of all the trials and errors and how happy and contented they are with Canada and the new way of life with other Mormon church members.

A social half hour was enjoyed.

## Liméhouse 80th birthday

By Mrs. A. Benton

Mrs. Songer and family of Mimico visited Mrs. W. Mitchell one day a week ago. Mrs. Mitchell celebrated her eightieth birthday late in August with members of her family and a few friends.

Miss Blanche Brigham, R.N. who has been living in Vancouver has come east to make her home with her sister Mrs. Roughley.

Eight members of Liméhouse W.I. attended the luncheon at Milton on Thursday in recognition of the 75th anniversary of Halton District W.I. Mrs. H. Maluske, Prov. Pres., was the speaker.

W.M.S.

The W.M.S. met at the home of Mrs. A. W. Benton on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Roughley in the chair, Mrs. Crichton reading Scripture and Mrs. W. Kirkwood reading from Rabbi Rosenberg's book for study. The Mizpah closed the meeting and lunch was served after.

CONTACT YOUR LOCAL TRUCKER

**L.V. HILTS TRUCKING**

for SAND and GRAVEL, TOP SOIL and FILL

REASONABLE RATES

PHONE: BUSINESS: 856-4235 RESIDENCE: 856-4740, 856-4818

ROCKWOOD and DISTRICT LIONS CLUB

**Dance**

ROCKMOSA PARK

Saturday, September 18 - 8:30 p.m. to 1:00 a.m.

MUSIC BY: 'Alex Ragtimers'

(Square Dancing, Rock, Etc. - featuring Stars of T.V. and Recordings)

ADMISSION: \$4.00 Per Couple

• Food Available •

Proceeds to New Community Centre

UNDER AUTHORITY OF SPECIAL OCCASIONS EVENT

**ACTON SCHOOL of DANCE**

Classes in

- ★ MODERN JAZZ
- ★ TAP
- ★ ACROBATIC

Former and New Pupils Register Now!

**Joyce Carpenter**

853-1475

Please Phone Evenings

**ACTON NIGHT SCHOOL CLASSES**

CLASSES	DAY	HOURS	WEEKS	FEES
Bookkeeping for a Small Business	Wed.	3	10	\$22
Bridge	Wed.	2	10	\$15
Cake Decorating	Wed.	3	10	\$22
Crochet	Wed.	2	10	\$15
First Aid (St. John Ambulance)	Tue.	2	8	\$16.50
Fitness and Recreation	Mon.	2	10	\$15
French, Conversational	Mon.	3	10	\$22
General Shopwork	Wed.	3	10	\$25
Knit I	Mon.	3	18	\$35
Macrame	Tue.	-2	10	\$15
Metrication (Starts Oct. 12)	Tue.	2	3	N/C
Residential Landscaping & Maintenance	Tue.	2	10	\$15
Sewing I	Wed.	3	18	\$35
Sketching	Mon.	2	10	\$15
Typing I (Beginning)	Mon.	2	20	\$30
Typing II (Brush-Up)	Wed.	2	10	\$15
Weaving Small Loom	Mon.	2	10	\$15
Yoga I	Wed.	2	10	\$15
Yoga II	Thu.	2	10	\$15

\* Yoga Classes will be held at Robert Little Public School, 41 School Lane, Acton.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, PLEASE PHONE 632-3663, 877-8403, 877-6993

**CLASSES BEGIN THE WEEK OF OCTOBER 4, 1976**

Registration: Wednesday, September 15, 1976

7:30 - 9:00 p.m. at Acton High School

69 Acton Boulevard

**CANADIAN TIRE ACTON CANADIAN TIRE**

**16 POINT TUNE-UP**

INCLUDES PARTS AND LABOUR

We Replace:

1. Plugs (resistor plugs extra) Turbofire plugs
2. Points
3. Rotor
4. Condenser
8. Air and gas filter
9. Adjust fan belt
10. Test generator
11. Test alternator
12. Test regulator
13. Ignition coil output
14. Clean battery terminals
15. Check and adjust carburation
16. Final ignition and system analysis

We Check:

5. Distributor Cap
6. Test Battery
7. Set timing and dwell angle

**\$24<sup>31</sup> FOUR CYL.**    **\$29<sup>31</sup> SIX CYL.**    **\$34<sup>31</sup> EIGHT CYL.**

(OFFER EXPIRES WEDNESDAY SEPT. 22nd)

**SUMMER MERCHANDISE CLEARANCE**

**ALL DISPLAY ROTO TILLERS 10% OFF REG. PRICE**

**ALL BIKES IN STOCK 20% OFF REG. PRICE**

**ALL GARDEN TOOLS 10% OFF REG. PRICE**

**CANADIAN TIRE ASSOCIATE STORE**

JEFF GIDNEY, PROP.

130 Mill St. E., Acton 853-1060

USE YOUR CANADIAN TIRE CARD