## Machines are usually out to get me!

They tell me we're into the computer age. Heck, I haven't finished with the industrial age yet-not until I've mastered my vacuum cleaner!

Machines have brains. They sense when you're not very confident around them. They smell fear. So a computer positively terrifies me.

I won't even sit at the same desk as the family calculator.It knows I don't like it. It'll perform for any member of the family but me. You should see what it does with my numbers. Of course, I don't trust it and always doublecheck everything it tells me in my head. Takes twice as long but that's the modern way.

Knees up, Mother Brown

Machines are usually out to get me, too, but once in a while I develop a lasting relationship with one. My first washing machine became a dear friend after I'd learned to make allowances for his eccentricities.

It was a second marriage. He'd been with his first lady for about 10 years, but he did try. I learned early in our time together not to over-balance him. If I put too much of a load in one side, he'd start walking, stopping only when he reached the end of his electrical lead (a little like "The Day of the Triffids"). Unfortunately, he was stabled in the downstairs bathroom and would vibrate himself across the closed door so I couldn't even get in to calm him down.

When we'd started to argue and our relationship was breaking up, I found I could get a reasonable

performance out of him if I stood over him waving a screwdriver, threatening to end it all.

His successor was a dead loss, a fancy fellow who wooed me with large promises and pushbuttons. He drank far too much and spent most of his time throwing up all over the laundry room floor.



The third is a guiet machine without much pizazz but it does its job efficiently and on time, although I do miss the excitement of battle. I'm not even sure whether this washer is male or not — it works too

well to be anything but female. One, two, cha-cha-cha My cars are the same. Either they like me or they don't. The chap I have now is a willing fellow with a

put up with his bouts of hypochondria. He's had a bad dose of flu recently-must be the change in the weather. First it was his brakes. Then his universal joints. Now his front seat has de-

It ain't . . .

(Continued from Page 6)

her around the block a

couple of times, headed

for home, and drove right

through the back of the

barn that was to serve as

a garage, and he blamed

Another time, I saw him cut his finger, when

the knife slipped as he

was carving a roast. He

didn't say a word. Just

flung some blood on the

tablecloth, turned purple, sawed the edge of the

of the plate, and ruined

Another time, I saw

him break his big toe. By

design, not by accident. He had had five

'blowouts' in ten miles.

That was in the days

when your tube blew out,

you had to jack up the

car, take off the wheel,

extract tube from tire,

patch the tube, and go

After the fourth time,

operated, refused to

function. He calmly stood

back, looked the whole

operation over, and tried

air pump, hand

to kick the entire ap- the genes.

process in reverse.

my mother!

touch of class-I'm very fond of him, which is why I

veloped a nasty slide. He spends more of his time on blocks in our garage lately. If he doesn't shape up soon we'll have to fire him.

The other night Mack and I were coming home from a dance. Mack had driven to the dance but I insisted on driving home. I slid into the front sent with all the grace one can muster lowering oneself from four inch disco heels into a Mustang body, and ended up falling on my back looking at the overhead light. Mack had left the seat back after he'd driven. That's kind of like sitting on the toilet when the seat's up.

Swearing gently, I slid the seat forward, only to have it plop back to starting position with no resistance whatsoever. Something Important had fallen off under the seat and I had to drive home doing the Spanish Hustle with the seat between stop signs. The only thing keeping me from bumping my chest on the steering wheel was my seat belt wearing a deep groove in my navel.

How can you win? With this kind of luck, I tremble when I think of doing battle with computers. How can one ever hope to win equality with an OHIP computer who doesn't read English. Or a Bell Telephone computer that eats cheques for breakfast and accuses you of failing to feed him at all. Or a car insurance computer that tells you, with utmost authority, you are

two different people and have 47 vehicles. Whoever said it was right-this world won't end with a bang but a whimper. . . mine!

ministry advisors may

attend with the deputy

ICG spokesman John

Minns said he expects the

minister will take under

advisement what the

group presents. Later on the minister is likely to

make recommendations

to the premier con-

A car driven by Patricia Gibson, Mill Street

W. was in collision last

Wednesday with a parked car owned by

David Elliott, Mill Street

mishap occurred in front

of Elliott's resident at 123

Mill St. W. Estimated

damages were \$400 to

Elliott's vehicle, \$100 to

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talistics grave non dinnart are essimaly to have a fire in their

frincg their car As an

pay Callus or

RATES

police said. The

cerning further steps.

Vehicles

collide

corridor

minister of energy.

anti-hydro

Auld hosts ICG talk

provincial

A warm-up meeting

government officials,

local politicians and the

Interested · Citizens'

Group (ICG) concerning

a controversial Ontario

Hydro corridor is slated

for this afternoon at

Minister James Auld is

which is seen by the ICG

as a stepping stone to Premier William Davis.

lawyers representing the town and the region plus ICG members are ex-

pected to attend. On the

paratus, wheel rim, tire,

tube and air pump, over

the nearest fence. He

collapsed with a groan,

and my mother, who was

an excellent engineer and

repairwoman, as is my

wife, had to wait for the

next motorist to help out,

while my Day lay in the

back seat, muttering

through his teeth words

that I have since learned

are polliative to such a

So it ain't my fault. It's

situation.

Halton Hills Mayor

the meeting

Toronto.

carving knife on the side Peter Pomeroy and



Foat in a furry sweater. This little filly, just born last week, found the mid-week cold snap a bit hard to take, so owner Gail Maltby dressed her in a stylish red turtleneck. The Standardbred filly is out of racing trotter, K.F. Abraxas and sired by Elesnar. She is destined for the track in two years, but is concentrating on growing till then. The Maltby family live on the Third Line, north of Acton.

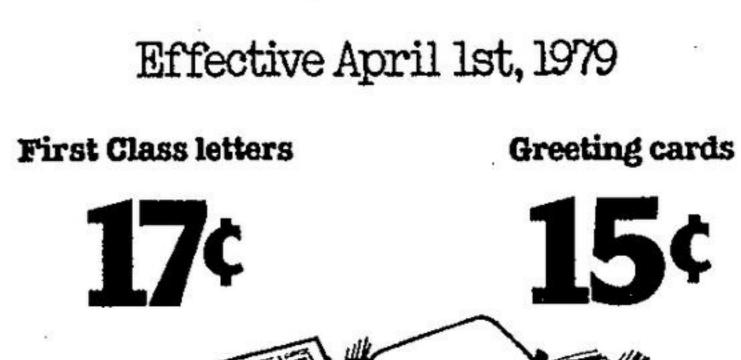


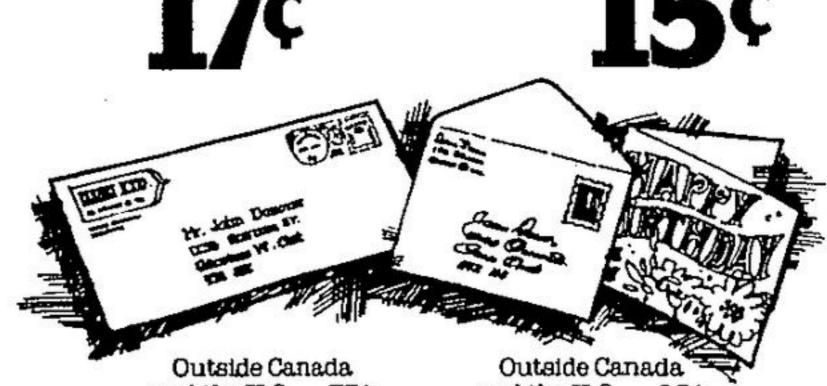
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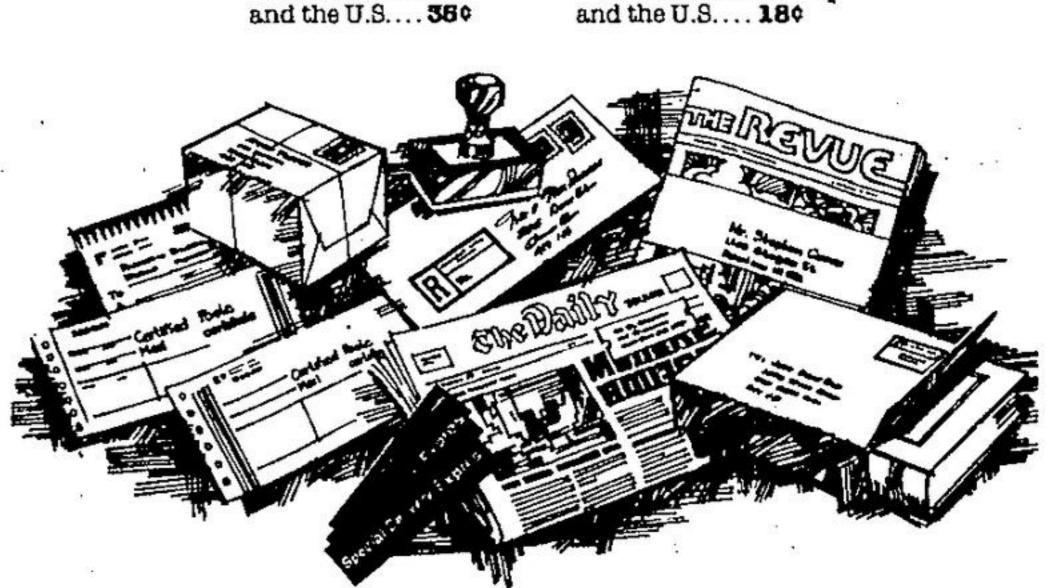
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# New Postal







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Five students from Acton High School are attempting to break the Guiness Book of World Records for the longest continual artificial respiration over the next three days. The group began the project Tuesday morning at 10 a.m. and are hoping to finish on Friday at 8 a.m. giving them 70 straight hours of artifical respiration breaking the old record of 60 hours. The event has been sponsored by Frank Vetere's in Georgetown and is taking place in the basement of St. Joseph's church. The group includes Nancy Patterson, Richard Stanley, Barb Hogenbirk, Ray Mueller and Gwyneth Glbb, (seated).

# High school students attempt Guiness record

Five students from Acton High School have taken advantage of the March break to attempt to break a Guiness World Book of Records for the longest continual artificial respiration.

The students, Nancy Patterson, Richard Stanley, Barb Hogenbirk, Ray Mueller and Gwynth Gibb, decided to take a stab at the record after leafing through the 1977 Guiness book.

The current record is 60 hours while the Acton students are looking to carrying on for 70. Each member of the group will apply, in 15 minute inter-vals, the techniques of artificial respiration to the dummy victim.

The students began the event on Tuesday morning at 10 a.m. and are slated to finish on Friday at 8 a.m.

Frank Vetere's of Georgetown is sponsoring the event and supplying the participants with lunch and dinner. The group was to do the event at Veteres but security reasons have forced the group to use the basement of St. Joseph's church for their quest for the Guiness record. Many different people have volunteered to be witnesses for the group including Halton Hills Aquatics supervisor Glen

Campbell, and Halton

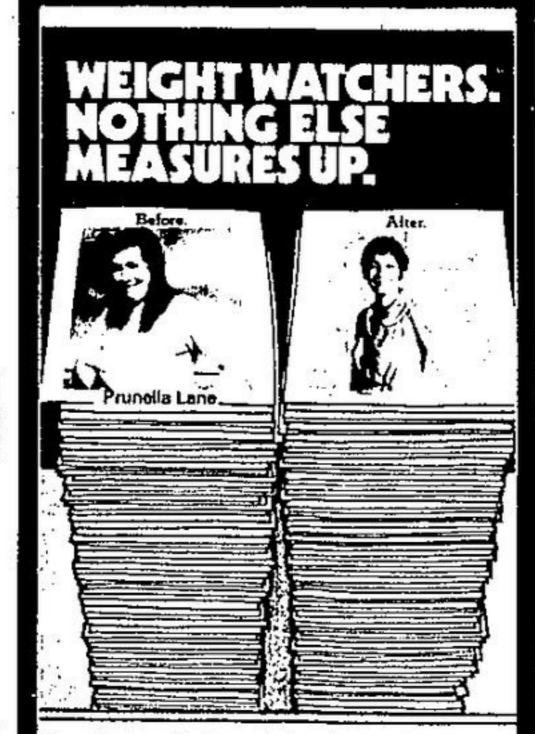
Board of Education swim

instructors

Fountain and Doris

The group, manned with sleeping bags, cards and other necessities will be in the basement of the church until Friday doing their bit in what they call the "longest kiss of life."

THE ERAMOSA PARTICULAR ~ a Ham and Cheese Sandwich aipped in Egg and grilled until brown and U 5133/4~ From our tastything Luncheon Menu~ 1 phone 519-856-9010 and we will send you a Menu with a map ~ LUNCHEON IS FU'N AT TEDDYS-The Inn at Everton , ~ in an atmosphere of Bears, Baskers and awful Teapors - cosy with a lovely Fire ~ Closed Mortday/Tuesday



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Anglican Church

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Mon. 7:30 p.m.

Tues. 7:30 p.m. GUELPH YM-YWCA 400 Spoodvale East

MILTON Holy Rosery Parish Hall 139 Martin Street Tues. 9:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

GUELPH Chalmers United Church Hall (back entrance) 60 Quebec Street Thurs. 1 p.m. & 7:30 p.m. **MISSISSAUGA** 

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# SURPRISE YOURSELF!



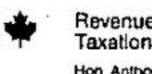
In most cases, filling out your own income tax return is easier than you may think.

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Just follow the six basic steps in. the Guide you received with your income tax return. Don't forget to attach all the proper receipts, and double check your return before mailing it.

It's that easy. So go ahead. Surprise yourself.

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#### **ACTON HIGH SCHOOL**

### **NIGHT SCHOOL COURSES**

Beginning WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1979

1.	Disco for Beginners	(5 weeks)	7:30- 9:30	\$10.00
2.	Gourmet Cooking	(5 weeks)	7:00-10:00	\$10.00
3.	Painting and Drawing I & II	(8 weeks)	7:30- 9:30	\$15.00
4.	Sewing with Stretch Fabrics	(8 weeks)	7:00-10:00	\$16.00
5.	Typing - Beginning & Brushup	(8 weeks)	7:30- 9:30	\$12.00
	Yoga (at Robert Little School)	(8 weeks)	7:30- 9:30	\$12 M

- Registration will be held on the first night of classes starting at 6:30 p.m.
- You may pre-register by mailing your name and address with cheque to: ADULT EDUCATION, HALTON BOARD OF EDUCATION. 2050 Guelph Line, Burlington
- Make cheques payable to Halton Board of Education

Bill Herd **Halton Board of Education** Chairman

E.S. Lavender Director