

Real Estate MARKETPLACE

Wednesday, May 16, 1979

Open House

Halton Women's Place, (an organization working to establish a hostel for abused women and their dependents in Halton Region) is sponsoring: (1) Hamilton Orpheus Male Choir, at the Oakville Centre, Navy Street, Oakville, Wednesday, May 30, 8 p.m. Tickets are \$4, each. Choir services are donated. Italian tenor Domenico Sigismondi is the soloist. (2) A Plant Sale - at Hope Dale Mall, Oakville on May 31, June 1 and 2. All proceeds are for establishment of the hostel. For tickets for the choir concert and further information, contact: Terry Grubbe, c/o Box 359, 42 Mill Street, Acton, Halton Hills, Ontario, L7J 1H7. (519) 853-3310.

Fabric Shoppe run by teachers

A Christmas-time hobby has indirectly turned into a thriving business for Mary Ann Austin and Mary Lynne Simpson.

Both women are former Family Studies teachers, having graduated from the University of Guelph. As a hobby, the two made Christmas decorations and sold them to various shops within Fergus and a 100 mile radius of Acton. Many people saw their goods and said they wanted to make the articles, but didn't know where to get materials.

Mary Ann and Mary Lynne first considered opening their own business last summer, but were unable to find a location. When the Village Pine Shoppe went out of the business earlier this year, the two teachers decided to fill the public's needs for material, patterns and notions.

Since the opening, on March 15, the two have been busy selling their wares, and helping out customers. They feel they are highly qualified in helping others with their problems through their family studies' training and teaching experiences.

Their stock comes from all over the world according to Mary Lynne. Suppliers to their store buy from Portugal, France, etc. thus giving them an international market.

The store offers both women a change in life-style while still using their skills of sewing. Mary Ann has a young daughter at home who requires a lot of attention. The store allows her to give Sarah the attention she demands, yet allows Mary Ann to have a career.

Mary Lynne, on the other hand, left her undergraduate work at the University of Guelph to work in the store. In this way she gets a break from her studies, while not getting too far off the topic she knows best.

For both women, the Fabric Shoppe is an ideal set-up. Their customers probably feel the same way.



Mary Ann Austin and Mary Lynne Simpson admire bolts of material in their new store The Fabric Shoppe.

FEATURE HOME OF THE WEEK



Price Reduction! Stone Elegance!

Now \$59,900

Energetic owners who want to devote time to renovating an older home are needed for this two storey three bedroom stone house near the High School. Stephen P. Saxe Ltd. Realtor, call Eleanor Langdon, Sales Representative, 877-2219 or 453-1111.

Smiley's voting for the man!

For quite a while, I counted myself among that approximately 30 per cent of Canadian voters who were "undecided."

From the time he was chosen leader and elected 11 years ago, I have disliked Pierre Trudeau. Perhaps distrusted would be a better word.

As a Canadian I was used to good, dull, solid prime ministers like Mike Pearson, a genial, open internationally known diplomat; "Uncle Louis" St. Laurent, a corporate lawyer respected by men of all parties; John Diefenbaker, a criminal lawyer with great experience in parliament.

This new guy, Trudeau, was a little too good to be true. A millionaire's son who had never really proved himself in business, law, (his profession) or the arts. He had no experience in parliament. He had switched ideals too easily, from firebrand to national pacifier.

Oh, I could understand the Trudeau-mania. With his casual clothes, his boutonniere, and his exotic holidays, he was a regular breath of fresh air to Canadians, accustomed to stodginess at the top.

He was photogenic, articulate, and obviously a man with a considerable intellect. He had bags of charm, with the Gallic shrug, the lifted eyebrow. In his national television speeches, he was a winner, most persuasive.

When he married the lovely Margaret Sinclair, the fairy tale seemed complete, only outdone by the fact that they had three children, bang, bang, bang, two of them born on Christmas Day. It would take a distinguished writer of soap opera to come up with a better script.

Yet all the time I didn't trust him. Too smooth, even slippery, when it came to a forthright statement about his views or the country. At first I thought we might just have a statesman, but it wasn't long before he was a pure politician to the heels.

My wife was sore at me for what she considered my jaundiced view of Prince Charming. Just as she was sore at me because I wasn't altogether sold on John F. Kennedy ten years earlier, another guy

by

Bill

Smiley



who had ridden to office on a few million dollars, a barrel of ambition, and charm to burn.

My jaundice was justified. Since Trudeau took over, Canada has slipped steadily into a stagflation that has made a hell of a lot of other Canadians just as jaundiced. He refused to consider wage and price controls. A year later he switched and stole the idea from the Tories, too late.

His government has done virtually nothing about: foreign companies buying Canada; development of the country; unemployment; pollution and a hundred other issues of concern. There was no bold leadership of Canadian industry, commerce, science. There was a knuckling-under to militant labor. There was the panicky War Measures Act in Quebec. There was a steady loss of confidence in Canada on the international level.

When Joe Clark was chosen leader of the Tories, taking the place of a much superior man, Robert Stanfield, at least I had some hope. He was young, seemed vigorous, and

COLOR KEY TO SAFETY

Choosing a car color is too important to leave to personal taste alone says a study by Daimler-Benz, vehicle manufacturer. Your car's color directly affects your chances of survival on the highway. Green-yellow was noted the best overall. Light-colored vehicles can be seen two to four times farther away than dark ones in foggy weather or under twilight conditions. In dim light, darker vehicles appear dark gray or black. On a scale of relative perceptibility, white rated 88 out of a possible 100 per cent; yellow 70 per cent; orange and pastel gray about 47; pastel blue, 43; medium red, 23; blue, eight per cent; black and dark blue, about five.

must have something going for him, even though barely more than half the Tory delegates wanted him, or didn't want Claude Wagner.

As the months have passed, my hopes have withered. Clark seems just the opposite of Trudeau. Not smooth, but awkward. Not intellectual, though hard-plugging at his homework. Trying to appear foreful in the televised House of Commons, but a finger-wagging, jowl-shaking, pale effigy of old John Diefenbaker at his best.

There'll be no bold leadership by this guy, either, if he wins. He makes a statement, then waffles. He dodges a television confrontation with Trudeau, and I don't blame him. He throws out a huge bribe to the middle-class voter with his mortgage interest scheme.

He seems a decent enough chap, as honest as a politician can be, but he appears more like a puppet, gyrating awkwardly to the strings pulled by his advisers, than a real human being. He seems to have virtually no sense of humor, no vision of Canada; nothing but an enormous desire to become prime minister.

Clark has never really accomplished anything outside of politics. He was a hardworking and earnest, but undistinguished member of parliament. That's why he got the "Joe Who?" label after he wiggled into the leadership.

What a choice! An aging playboy who has allowed Canada's national debt, and Canada's government, swell to epic proportions until Ottawa appears a huge, complacent blood-sucker drawing the life out of the rest of the country. And a hick from High River whose main motive seems to be pure political hunger for power. (no aspersions on High River, whose editor kept me up until 4 a.m. one morning in a great intellectual debate).

Where to go? I'm lurching to the left, and I wouldn't be surprised if many joined me. I'm no socialist, but Broadbent at least isn't making an ass of himself, has some concrete ideas. We have a good man in our riding, and this time I'm going to vote for the man.