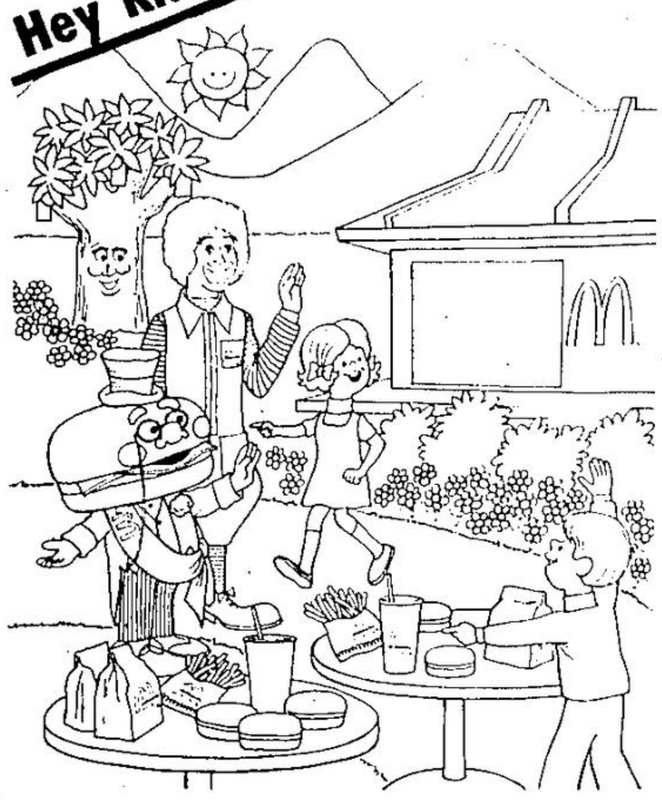
Hey Kids

Win McDonald's Gift Certificates and Watches



Get your crayons and felt markers going to win Gift Certificates for delicious food at McDonalds. Entries will be judged on orignality and each month there'll be a draw for a unique "Ronald McDonald Watch". Enter as often as you like.

Send your entry to:

The Herald
103 Main St. South
Georgetown, Ontario.

Draw made Monday noon. Mail your entries in early.

★ ★ ★

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

TELEPHONE .....

AGE .....

LAST WEEK'S WINNERS

LEANNE MURRAY
RR5 Georgetown

CARA HAMILTON
12 Chipper Court

BRYON THUR
39 Norman Ave.
Acton

LISA BREENHAAR
RR5 MILTON

CRYSTAL DOWNS
196 Churchill Rd. S.
ACTON

Winners can pick up their certificates at The Herald.

McDonald's
We do it all for you.

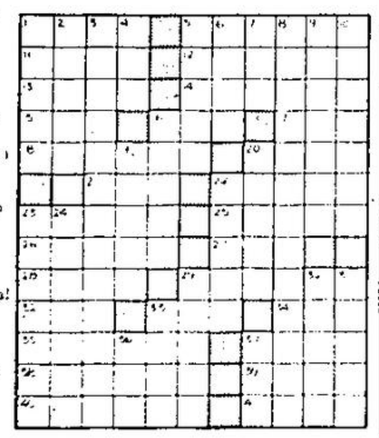
Free Cancer Forum
at Georgetown District High School
8p.m. TONIGHT
Find out how cancer can be beaten

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

TODAY'S ANSWER

ACROSS
1 Napoleon's isle
5 Grinds up
11 Supermarket section
12 Occident's opposite
13 Foundation
14 Discount
15 "— was saying" (2 wds.)
16 Meadow sound
17 Neckline shape
18 Remember
20 Prehistoric mound
21 Musical syllable
22 Discussion group
23 Garments for Mrs. Gandhi
25 Love, Italian style
26 Obliterate
27 Military VIP (abbr.)
28 French friend
29 Put the top back on
32 Scalp growth
33 Possess
34 Presidential nickname
35 Family
37 Neighbor's kid
38 Printed matter
39 Cartoonist Soglow
40 Fell behind
41 Reporter's question

DOWN
1 Imprison
2 Sublet
3 Recruit's ordeal (2 wds.)
4 Suffix for consider
5 Hourly
6 Region
7 Akin
8 Blissful state (3 wds.)
9 One making ingress
10 Church feature
16 Jaded
19 Revolt
20 Makes tractable
22 Patti and Geraldine
23 Embankment
24 Its capital is Yerevan
29 Demolished
30 Decrease
31 Pretend (2 wds.)
33 Antonym for puny
36 Newsstand staple
37 Kind of tie



YOUR WEEK AHEAD By DAMIS

ARIES Mar. 21-Apr. 19 Opportunity presents itself through a social contact. Handled wisely it could result in a boost in prestige.

TAURUS Apr. 20-May 20 Someone important to your career comes into your life. Your popularity

GEMINI May 21-June 20 Contact with a distant publishing company brings a favorable response. Act at once

MOONCHILD June 21-July 22 A new venture involving money comes to your attention. Study it carefully for strings

LEO July 23-Aug. 22 Cooperation with your mate or partner is the only way right now. A joint venture may be in the offing.

VIRGO Aug. 23-Sept. 22 Someone who is ill, or in need of some attention, appeals to you. Be patient and understanding

LIBRA Sept. 23-Oct. 22 You are probably quite busy in the pursuit of happiness. Give expression to your creative talents.

SCORPIO Oct. 23-Nov. 21 Some new development in the home livens up the atmosphere. Entertaining friends keeps you busy

SAGITTARIUS Nov. 22-Dec. 21 Good news comes your way and you can start the ball rolling on travel plans

CAPRICORN Dec. 22-Jan. 19 Earnings and income get a reassuring boost from an unexpected source. Keep the books balanced

AQUARIUS Jan. 20-Feb. 18 You are quite forceful in your dealings with others. Get your ideas across without the strong arm tactics.

PISCES Feb. 19-Mar. 20 Communications can be unreliable. You feel a need for solitude to study projects and plan future actions.

Personality Profile: For your Sun Sign Analysis, send the day, month, year and place of birth plus $1.00 for postage and handling to Dr. Damis Staff, PO Box 5/6, Pinellas Park, Florida 33565

ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: My husband was transferred from Abilene, Kans., to the Bronx a few months ago.

It was my great good fortune to get a job in an office near our apartment. But — I have a problem. Several women I work with (all extremely pleasant and helpful) are of the Jewish faith and I often hear the expression "oy" or "oy vay." These expressions are usually related to some stressful situation.

A few years ago, I remember reading something in your column about "oy vay" and I do hope you are able to help me out with a translation. — A Transplanted Wasp

Dear Transplant: After stumbling around with the translation of "oy vay" (learned at my mother's knee) I turned for assistance to the late Dr. Morris Fishbein, that dear man who for decades was editor of the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Dr. Fishbein wrote — "Dear Ann Landers: I checked with the world's best authority, Leo Rosten, who says in his book 'Joys of Yiddish' (pp. 273-274) — which incidentally is hilarious — 'The best translation for "vay" is "woe" although "pain" is the common interpretation. "Oy vay" means "woe is me." "Oy" is often used as a lead-off for "oy vay" which is an all-purpose explanation to express anything from trivial annoyance to abysmal woe.

"Oy vay is the short form of "oy vay iz mir!" which is an omnibus phrase for everything from personal pain to empathetic condolences. "Vay" comes from the German "weh" meaning "woe."

"Please set the record straight once and for all, Ann. This matter is, of course, of monumental significance. — Morris Fishbein, M.D."

I responded, "Dear Morris: That I should have stumbled on this one is a disgrace. All I can say is, oy vay iz mir."

Dear Ann Landers: Our son is 21 years old. From the day he entered high school he has been in trouble. At 15 he was busted for drugs. At 17, picked up for shoplifting. Later, he was kicked out of three colleges, totaled two cars. He has had counselling and psychiatric treatment (which did not help). This month we had to make good three bum checks.

Our two other children are wonderful. We have never had any trouble with them. This boy is driving us crazy and ruining our lives. We've shed a million tears over him and spent a fortune of money. Can you suggest something we haven't tried? — A Mother And Dad

Dear Mother and Dad: What I am about to suggest might sound heartless, but it may be the only thing that will work.

Tell your son that from now on he is responsible for himself. Don't give him any money. Let him live in the house as long as he behaves and abides by your rules. If he doesn't — kick him out.

If he breaks the law, let him suffer the consequences. If it means jail, let him go.

Parents who repeatedly intervene to "save" their children do them no favor. This young man must be told that you have intervened in his behalf for the last time and if he gets into trouble again the only helping hand he will find is at the end of his sleeve.

Discover how to be bait without falling hook, line and sinker. Ann Landers' booklet "Dating Do's and Don'ts", will help you be more poised and sure of yourself on dates. Send 50 cents in coin along with a long, stamped, self-addressed envelope with your request to Ann Landers, P.O. Box 11995 Chicago, Illinois 60611

BOOKS IN REVIEW

Two 'top-notch' books available on wildlife

By ANNE MAYHEW

Two top-notch books on wildlife have made their appearance in Canadian bookstores. Both written by Canadians, they are international in scope and of interest to all North Americans concerned about their vanishing wildlife:

Birds in Peril by John P.S. Mackenzie (McGraw-Hill Ryerson; 191 pages; $11.95) is the story of 20 endangered birds of Canada and the United States, how they became threatened species, their chances for survival.

The book is wonderfully illustrated with 20 full-color paintings and as many line drawings by Terence Shortt.

Janet Foster's Working for Wildlife (University of Toronto Press; 271 pages; $19.95) is a history of wildlife management and preservation in Canada, the first book of its kind and obviously essential reading for anyone involved in the field.

LAST CONDORS?

Birds in Peril is a graceful and moving book. Every layman knows that we have lost forever the dodo, the great auk and the passenger pigeon; some know, too, about the passing of the heath hen. The 99 or so remaining whooping cranes are much in the news.

But how many are aware that 50 California condors are waging a life-death struggle, or that only a mere handful of Eskimo curlews are still attempting their once dramatic migration from Labrador to South America?

The condor has suffered a drastic reduction of private breeding grounds and of the fresh meat it requires: A condor eats two pounds a day, and carcasses are hard to come by (squirrels poisoned in control programs creep into their burrows to die). Weak condors do not breed.

To save this bird from extinction, the last of the condors are monitored week in and week out in California. To give them strength, private landowners are leaving healthy carcasses for their feeding, and road-kill deer are being frozen and trucked to condor feeding grounds

KILLING GAME

Shooting curlews used to be "ridiculously easy" — they flew in tight flocks, and the game was to see how many birds you could get with one shot. Breeding grounds of the curlew are not unknown: The last nest was seen a hundred years ago; two birds were sighted in Martha's Vineyard, Mass., in 1972, and another pair four years later at North Point, Ont.

"It is sad though safe to assume that the Eskimo curlew will soon be extinct," Mackenzie concludes.

The story of the large and striking ivory-billed woodpecker is simply told: The bird is "probably extinct." The last authenticated sighting was in 1952. The ivory-bill was even larger than the pileated woodpecker, and had the same dramatic black and white markings with vivid red crest.

The ivory-bills were used by Indians to design coronets, with the points of the bills turning outward. However, habitate destruction was the real menace: Each pair of ivory-bills required about 2,000 acres of uncut forest (the pileated has adapted to smaller woodlots and has a larger range).

Accounts of other endangered birds are equally saddening. The rest of the list includes the Eastern brown pelican, trumpeter swan, both Aleutian and giant Canada geese, Mexican duck, southern bald eagle, Florida Everglade kite, American peregrine falcon, Attwater's prairie chicken, masked bobwhite quail, Hudsonian godwit, Bachman's and Kirtland's warblers and the Ipswich, dusky seaside and Cape Sable sparrows.

SILENCE IN CANADA

Janet Foster's book is a highly interesting and detailed work representing years of research into early government files both in Ottawa and Washington, D.C. It grew into the story of a few remarkable men, pioneers in the field, who over the years "were able to turn their own goals of wildlife preservation into a declared government policy."

The story is basically that the Canadian government was slow to realize that wildlife was an important resource and possibly a non-renewable one. While the United States in the nineteenth century had the powerful voices of the Sierra Club and the National Audubon Society to enlighten the public, there was silence in Canada

Early concerns were expressed by Mounted Police, who, on their rounds, saw the rapid depletion of animal life, particularly of the plains bisobison.

In 1874, Cecil Denny, travelling through Saskatchewan with the NWMP, noted "untold thousands . . . the country being fairly black with them." Five years later, the same man reported that "the day of the buffalo on the plains was over."

In 1892, Police Superintendent McIllree warned the Minister of the Interior that unless methods of protection were introduced, "game in the Northwest would be a thing of the past." He recommended expansion of the small Rocky Mountains Park (then 250 square miles).

This is the setting for the story of wildlife preservation in Canada, a story that almost began too late. Foster's book is well documented in an appendix, and the text makes smooth, at times lively, reading.

It is unfortunate that the book is discouragingly overpriced. $19.95 seems too much to pay for a 283-page book with no color illustrations, even though the 24 pages of early black-and-white photographs are fascinating, the text throughout admirable, and the subject so very worthwhile

Anne Mayhew is an official of the Metropolitan Toronto Zoo.

— Thomson News Service.

Penny sale

Daisy Harris of the Loyal True Blue Lodge placed penny sale tickets on items at their annual penny sale and euchre Firday evening in the Oddfellows' Hall.

Ashgrove social notes

By Mrs. John Bellboddy
Herald correspondent

Now we are into May, nature is supposed to be bursting with the promise of good things to come, such as sunshine, blue skies, early flowers blooming and birds returning, here's hoping it comes soon.

In mid-April Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Dixon of Georgetown, Guyana, spent a week visiting her sister Mrs. Fred Nurse, Fred and son Jeffrey.

One weekend recently Mr. and Mrs. John McNabb visited their daughter Lois in Ottawa.

On Sunday April 30th, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Wilson motored to Guelph to help celebrate the golden wedding anniversary of her sister Gladys (Mr. and Mrs. Harold White) during the afternoon Edna was pouring tea for the many guests. Mr. and Mrs. F.M. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson and their families also attended.

Don't forget the 14th is Mother's Day. She was always there when we came home, with her special kind of smile, she made our home a cozy place, in her own special style. She made our home a happy place, and though I've wandered East and West, of all the things that have been mine, I think I loved my Mother best.

During April the first Pineview Brownies worked hard and earned the following - Janet Annable, Golden Hand and Senior Sixer Stripe; Paulme Sharp, Golden Ladder and Cook, Housekeeper, Swimmer Badges; Ginny Marten, Craft, Collector, Housekeeper; Dana Lynn Smith, Team sport, Cyclist, Gardener; Jannelle Lewis, Collector; Michelle Morris, Collector; Sandra Heaton, Swimmer.

Get well wishes to our Tawny Owl who has been sick for the last month.

We welcome Patty Haist who has consented to be our packie, for a couple of months. We also thank Marilyn Bird for her valuable services for coming to teach First Aid to some of our Brownies. One meeting night each Brownie brought and pooled beads then she designed and made 2 articles of jewellery for herself. Oh no, not against was hard frequently as another string of beads broke and rolled across the floor. The girls who completed their pieces will be receiving their Beadworker badge.

ON THE HOME FRONT

Unrequited expectations

By SUSAN De FACENDIS

I appear to live in a constant state of unrequited expectations. It must be that all the syrupy gothic novels I absorbed in my younger years have stayed with me on a subliminal level. A world wherein women never worked, but were kept in the lap of luxury by adoring, ever-romantic husbands and children were magically raised to reply politely: "yes mother," "no mother" and even, "whatever you say mother."

While logic of course, dictates otherwise, why must the everyday truth differ so vastly? There just 'ain't no justice

Here I am for instance, a perfectly normal mother, liberal minded and financially generous when the occasion warrants. I consider myself to be generally forbearing with the picky eaters that surround my table at dinner time and can usually be depended upon to keep just short of shattering glasses, mirrors and windows with my screams of outrage upon viewing assorted bedrooms

Heavens, I have even been willing to communicate with my children, as long as I was talking and they were listening. In short, a quite commendable mother - until I made the unfortunate mistake of listening to my offspring one day, something I have managed to successfully avoid for 16 years

Now, if my children are to be believed, I discover that I am the only mother in the world who sets curfews of under 2 a.m. Worse, I am an unnatural o-re who never flies her children off to sunny climes in March and who doesn't even pay out for $400.00 ski sets each fall and $200.00 leather coats. In fact, a failure in the eyes of her children.

Alas, how do I survive this unpleasant turn of events? Tune them out again I suppose and hope they will make more sense when they are 20 years of age.

Then there are the employers in your life, not to be taken too lightly when one is a working mom. After all, the sad fact remains that one is dependent upon them for a paternal pat on the head of praise and an additional $10.00 in the pay envelope every six months

The fact that we turn up serene, confident and 15 minutes early, after putting in a preliminary two hours of slave labour over breakfast dishes, packed lunches and bedmaking is nothing short of miraculous, but are we greeted with a fanfare of trumpets? - no, at best you get a guerulous: "we're all out of sugar for our coffee again."

What is this, you ask yourself. A home away from home? It's enough to make one retire permanently to one's vegetable garden, where the radishes haven't read articles on self-assertiveness

Having gone through a five day week communicating with your children on a hit and miss basis and keeping the boss supplied with his necessary caffeine life-support, you then have the weekend to look forward to - and time to spend with the man in your life, usually your husband.

Well, a husband is a person who, after a sociable Saturday evening spent in a heated exchange of opinions with friends, comments on the way home: "Hey, wasn't that stimulating?" Of course you can never tell him that, as a wife, when you disagree with his viewpoints at home you are immediately branded argumentative, stubborn and unreasonable

Hey ho! Was it a ray of hope I asked for? It's coming - only four days to Mother's Day. For one entire day I shall refuse to think about coffee, reject all but the most pleasant communications from my children and defend my right to be as unreasonable as I please. Viva Mother's Day

PROCLAMATION
The Council for the Town of Halton Hills
proclaims the week of
May 14 to May 20, 1978
is
"FLOWERS OF HOPE WEEK"
in the
Town of Halton Hills

Dine at HARROP OF MILTON
878-8161
345 Steeles Avenue

the georgetown choral society
presents
"MAN AND HIS MUSIC"
Saturday, May 13
Sunday, May 14
8 P.M.
KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Main and Church St., Georgetown
Adults: $2.50 Children or Senior Citizens: $1.50
TICKETS AT
GEORGETOWN FABRICS Moore Park Plaza
TOWELS 'n THINGS Main Street
IMAGE FASHIONS Georgetown Market Centre

Red Barrel Room
IN THE
HOTEL BRAMPTON
Nightly entertainment
May 8 - 13
THUNDERMUG
The Pow Wow
DINING ROOM
May 8 - 13 Whiskey River
May 15 - 17 - 13 SPECIAL GUEST Myrna Lorrie Recording Star
HOTEL BRAMPTON
22A Queen St. East Brampton

Are you NEW TO TOWN, or have you just moved into a new home???
Hi Neighbour
WELCOME SERVICE
Would like to call on you with "HOUSEWARMING GIFTS" and information about Georgetown.
For this information and Housewarming gifts, call Joan Gillespie at
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MOTHERS DAY
Dine at
The Hunters Inn
Country Restaurant
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Georgetown,
Reservations from 5 p.m. - 9 p.m. (416) 877-0272