

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 originality 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 _____

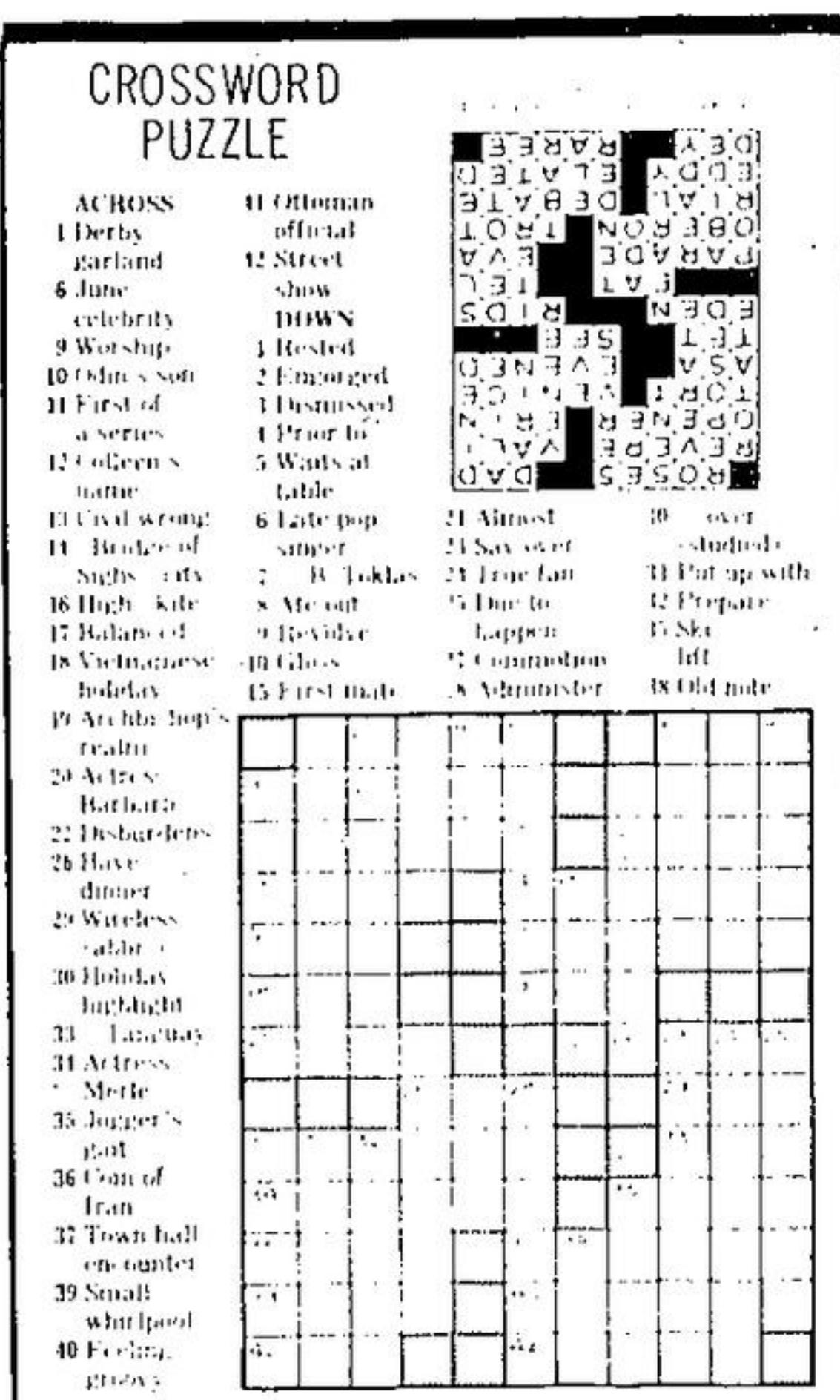
LAST WEEK'S WINNERS

TERESA BILIK 375 Delrex Blvd
KARILYNNE CRIPPS 84 Actor Blvd Actor
CHRISTOPHER R. VICKERY 9 Division St. Actor
TERESA MOODY 119 Actor Blvd Actor
ANN GOURLAY 45 Greystone Cr

Winners can pick up their certificates at The Herald.

NATIONAL "FLOWERS OF HOPE" WEEK MAY 14 - 20th
Please be generous when the canvasser calls.
All contributions stay in North Halton
"Help The Retarded Help Themselves"

McDonald's
We do it all for you



YOUR WEEK AHEAD By DAMIS

ARIES
Mar. 21-Apr. 19

Moneymaking ideas bring added income. Thoughts of a job change into more lucrative employment are worth investigating.

TAURUS
Apr. 20-May 20

High energy gets your week off to a flying start. You can handle most situations very adeptly. Be patient with one who is a little slower.

GEMINI
May 21-June 20

Interest deepens in meditative disciplines. Imagination is stimulated as are your intuitive faculties.

MOONCHILD
June 21-July 22

Your sympathetic listening results in a valued new friendship. Involvement in organizational activities arouses your humanitarian nature.

LEO
July 23-Aug. 22

Communication with an official, or one of status, is quite likely. Exercise care in handing out job responsibilities.

VIRGO
Aug. 23-Sept. 22

There is likely to be news from a far off relative or friend who would like you to come for a visit.

LIBRA
Sept. 23-Oct. 22

An important piece of information, quite possibly an intuitive revelation, comes to you. Use wisdom in sharing it.

SCORPIO
Oct. 23-Nov. 21

An attachment formed at this time would very likely be of an intellectual nature, a mutually fulfilling relationship.

SAGITTARIUS
Nov. 22-Dec. 21

It would be well to consider a healthful diet, as well as matters of dress and personal appearance.

CAPRICORN
Dec. 22-Jan. 19

You inspire faith and trust in others with your clarity of expression, and can be a inspiration to a loved one.

AQUARIUS
Jan. 20-Feb. 18

Household problems are of major concern. Take it slowly one thing at a time, and you'll find the problems rather trivial.

PISCES
Feb. 19-Mar. 20

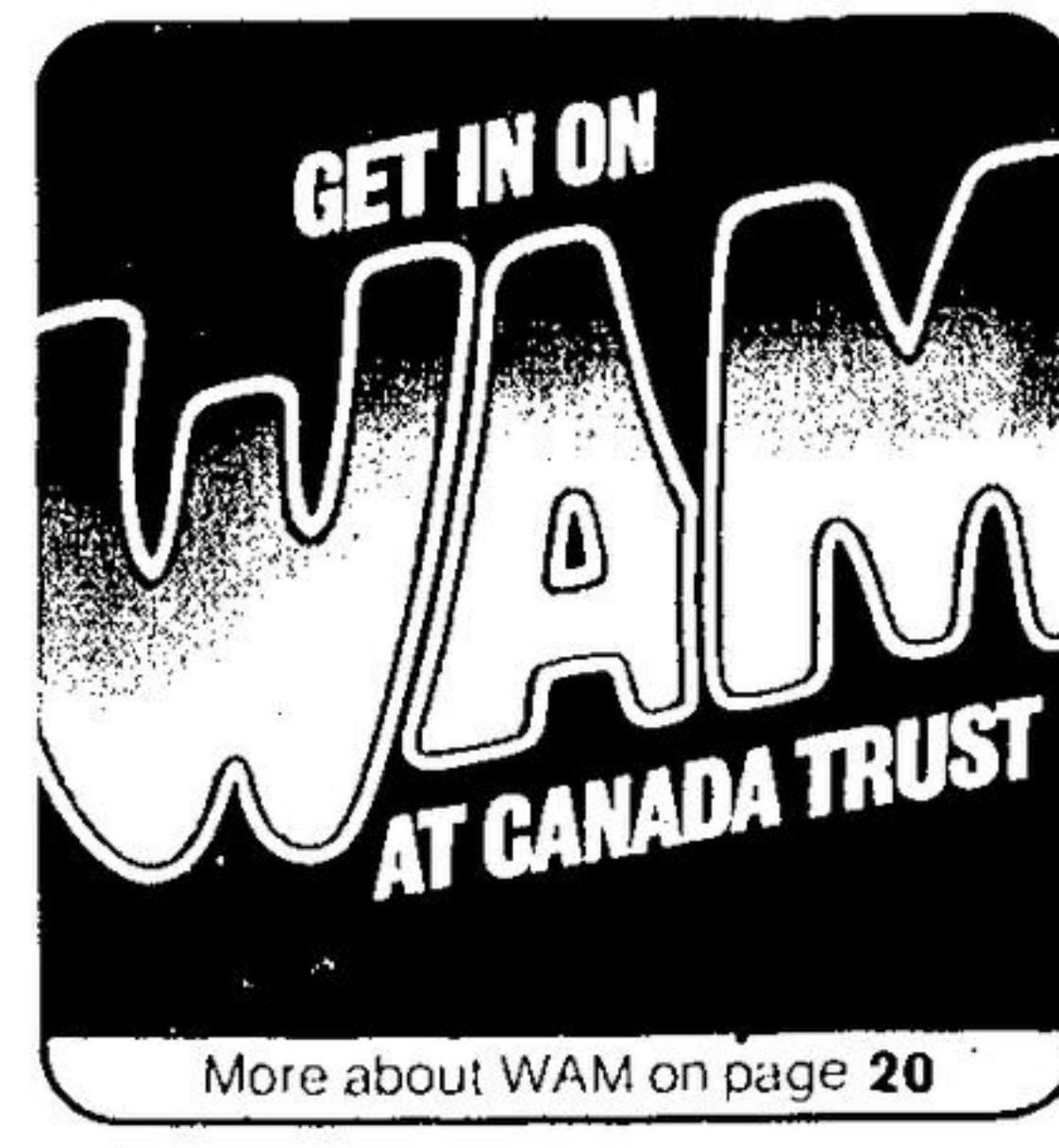
Communications flow easily. You are very expressive. Put it on paper - such as a poem or short story.

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. Dennis Staff P.O. Box 526 Pinellas Park, Florida 33565.

Vinyl reduces work

Larry Swenson, marketing manager of Daymond Limited, one of the largest vinyl siding manufacturers in Canada, says modern production techniques have made the cost of vinyl siding competitive with other types of siding. "With most families, the home is the largest single investment they'll ever make," Mr. Swenson points out. "So it makes sense to protect the exterior with vinyl siding and add to the value of the property."

By using maintenance-free vinyl, the homeowner also has more time to spend with his family.



Sadat book was inevitable

By REUBEN SLOINIM

History will record that it was an Arab, not an Israeli, who took the initiative for peace in the Middle East. Anwar Sadat, president of Egypt, believes it was inevitable he should have been that Arab.

Sadat professes no modest opinion of his role in Mideast affairs, in the years since he emerged from his native village of Mit Abul-Kum, in the heart of the Nile region, as told in his autobiography, *In Search of Identity* (Fitchehen and Whiteside; 360 pages; \$15.95).

He clearly believes that Egypt is better off now than when his predecessor, the late Gamal Abdel Nasser, held sway and that this is due to his greater understanding of people. Nasser's primary emotion was hate, says Sadat; his own is love.

All through the telling of his career as soldier, politician and star of the international arena, Sadat is strongly conscious of being kissed by Allah and sent on the journey which ultimately led him to the Israelites in Knesset.

In light of his own account of his life, this extraordinary peace mission bears a more incredible air than when it occurred six months ago.

RACIAL DETOUR

Consider this Arab of peasant stock, faithful in Muslim belief and observance, reared to regard Israelis as wretched intruders on sacred Arab soil, and taught to justify the official (etwa chauvinist) on any intercourse with Israel and his journey to address the Israelis right in their own parliament becomes afeat out of the Arabian Nights.

How can such an unyielding Nise peasant, like the words be capable of so radical a detour in the theology, philosophy and politics of his upbringing?

Sadat attributes it to a spiritual experience and transformation in Cell 54 of Cairo Central Prison, where he was incarcerated for plotting against the British before Nasser kicked them out and set Egypt on the path of independence and near bankruptcy.

For poor peasant politician Sadat, inner attitudes are more crucial than negotiations and national policy in determining the direction of international events.

FRANK ACCOUNT

Perhaps the most enduring aspects of this book are its openness and confidentiality. Nothing seems to be held back, not even the details of bodily functions.

The frankness extends to his personal relationships. We get a first hand close up of Nasser, an unliking picture from one who was supposed to have been his yes man.

In 1956, I was ushered by Sadat into the presence of Nasser for an interview in one of his Cairo palaces. Sadat's bowing and smiling bordered on fawning.

Had I been aware of his inner roiling emotions, I might have paid as much attention to the assistant as to "the boss", as Nasser was called.

Sadat pointedly says that he fought for the revolution that deposed King Farouk, long before Nasser did, and before 1952 he was better known inside Egypt than was the hoss.

Nasser, in the Sadat version, was dictatorial by nature, suspicious of subordinates, quick to credit gossip, pathological about his personal safety, permitting his minister to practise terror and repression, misjudging the Russians to give them tactical advantage, and diverting the attention of the Egyptian populace from real problems in the manner of totalitarian governments.

Yet withal, Sadat wept and lamented when Nasser died. He loved the boss in spite of his enormous faults.

EGYPT'S VICTORY

Sadat is capable of self-delusion. He believes he won the October, 1973 war against Israel. More neutral observers have concluded that while Israel was hard pressed during the first half of that war, Egypt's forces would have been wiped out had not the cease fire intervened.

Sadat's compulsion to believe that the Israelis were defeated in their last military encounter with his army stems from years of smarting under

what he considers Nasser's ineptness and weakness in the face of the competence and strength of Israel's Ben-Gurion, Dayan and Golda Meir. At last, Sadat exults,

Egypt's forces have been able to make the world forget Israel's achievements in the Six-Day War (Nasser's mistake) through the "overwhelming, truly astounding" accomplishment

of the "Six-Hour War" (a reference to the storming of Israel's Bar-Lev Line, along the east bank of the Suez Canal, which according to Sadat determined the triumphant

outcome for his side). Reuben Sloinim has been reporting from both sides of the Middle East struggle for 30 years.

—Thomson News Service.

Tennis and all that

By SUSAN De FACENDIS

Today is just one of those rare, golden days, when I can think of a thousand perfectly good reasons why I should be doing something other than struggling over a column.

I am wistfully considering the start of a suntan as the warm sunshine beats down on the patio beyond the window, and the sounds of the birds and bees doing their thing makes me ponder the joys of a mad, airborne flight into blue-sky freedom.

Quoted apart from the siren call, it is also Richard's 16th birthday (shudder) and mixed in with all the horrifying thoughts of future driving license demands which will mean, in a one car family, that I shall get my hands on "old Tessie" even less than I already do now, is the knowledge that with grandparents coming to dinner tonight, I should be tossing some spare ribs into the oven and shaking out a lettuce leaf or two.

However, all these distractions are not enough to outweigh the terrifying thought of an irate editor on the end of a telephone, as he screams to his staff: "Stop the presses, Susan is a blank space again!" while I frantically attempt to come up with some valid excuse as to why there is nothing to be placed in that little allotted corner of the newspaper this week.

Speaking of Richard's birthday (a little item I think I mentioned in passing) his single gift request this year was for a tennis racquet, an easy enough wish to fulfill I thought at the time.

With tennis courts strategically located in the park behind our home, my children have been happily bating a tennis ball back and forth using my childhood racquet which, at only 30 years old, I believed still had many years of service ahead of it. After all, one cannot be constantly and irresponsibly renewing items on a mere whim.

However, when Richard came into the house one day recently with the frame of my beloved racquet totally split, he suggested that maybe a new one for his birthday might not be totally out of the financially ballpark, so to speak.

I agreed, and set out to check the tennis racquet racket at the nearest sporting goods store and found to my amazement that things have changed slightly in the intervening 30 years.

No longer is a racquet merely an eggshaped wooden frame on a handle with cunningly woven strings across the middle - now they come with no strings at all. You choose your frame and then decide upon a multiplicity of string types and required pressure.

Well, I have never excelled at multiple choice questions especially when the wrong answers can cost you all the way up to \$250.00 and to say I was confused is stating it lightly. I was literally lost in a welter of sporting word terminology that still has my head reeling.

So, I bought him a watch - meanwhile, to get back to essentials, I still cannot think of one timely subject to fill that yawning newsprint space this week ...

RYDER'S TV

SALES & SERVICE

877-9796

• TOSHIBA

• QUASAR

• HITACHI

TAOORE PARK PLAZA

1 Irving Court, Georgetown, Ontario and surrounding area

RYDER'S TV

Dine at HARROP OF MILTON

878-8161

345 Steeles Avenue

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C

C