A REAL FIND

Elleen Edwards had this dress all picked out for herself at the Thursday Thimbiers' bazaar at the Terra Cotta Community Hall Saturday morning.

(Herald photo by Lori Taylor)

VIEWPOINT

The sand breeders meet the Son of Satan

By

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Herald columnist

It's time again for potpourri, a regular feature of this column. Here we take a sometimes serious, but mostly not so serious tongue in cheek look, at this wonderful wacky world we live in.

this week, I thought you might like to share in a question asked by a regular reader. It went as follows: Why do you switch from being serious one week to the kind of thing in potpourri the next week?

... Well, the answer is a fairly simple one - not to reflect on the writer of course. Life as we all know is a very serious business, often filled with great personal tragedy. However life's tragedies are small when compared to the millions ... upon millions of tiny miracles ! that happen each day, Laughter is a miracle. When man laughs he toys with his own failings and the smile found in the midst of tragedy is a hope for a better tomorrow. A smile given or received can make a .. day a good one. Laughter, "flowers, sunshine, the chang-. ing of the seasons are all a part of life's little miracles. If we "take the time to think of it. So. because life is never all rainbows or gray skies, we prefer

to look with the tongue in cheek approach every now and a-gain, and of course we know what the result of that is...pot-pourri. Right folks?

ON JOURNEY

Away on our journey now as we travel to the outskirts of Chicago.

Here each night in a local cemetery an cerie sight takes place. A man wrapped in a black cape and carrying a coffin, finds a nice spot, puts on his silver helmet and lies down closes his little eyes and goes night-nite.

Sgt. John Marker the chap is known as the "Son of Satan" and the locals are quite used to him, but people driving by get nervous and call the police. I wonder why? It must be a new way of dealing with insomnia, after all he wears a silver helmet.

Now from the laboratories of Gary Dahl (he's the fellow who brought you the 'pet rock') comes another of his brainchilds. I hope you're ready for this - 'sand breeding'. Your kit comes complete with two test tubes, one contains male sand and the other female sand. Mix them together and away you go, make your own beach or you may want to continue

Church traffic prompts region parking ban

Parking will be banned along the north side of the Maple Avenue hill in Georgetown if Halton regional council accepts a public works committee recommendation passed last week in response to municipal concerns over traf-

The weekly parking situation outside Holy Cross Roman Catholic Church led Halton Hills municipal officials to ask regional police to examine recurring problems and suggest possible solutions. In response, local police advised the region, which controls Maple Avenue, to ban parking along both sides of the highway between Main Street and Delrex Boulevard.

staff reviewed the police recommendation, however, and decided that a ban along only one side of Maple Avenue is necessary, commenting that "sufficient sight distance (is) available to eastbound traffic".

Regional staff also examin-

ed the situation along Maple between Delrex and Guelph Street, where students from both the high school and Howard Wrigglesworth Public School wall for rides and buses each weekday afternoon. Staff concluded that parking should be restricted in that area to the north side of the street between the post office and Delrex Boulevard.

The public works committee accepted staff's advice and recommended last Wednesday that parking should be banned along the north side of Maple between Main and Delrex, some 675 metres in length and on the south side between Delrex and the post office, about 300 metres.

breeding until you have your very own wasteland. According nto Dahl "this kit is for people who are bored with or incompetent at what they have been doing - those who are unable to master upholstery or accounting." Guess what? People are buying them, but I maintain that if you are at all gutsy you'll got out to any wild beach and trap your own sand hreed them yourself and eliminate the middleman.

JOLLY ENGLAND

Over to jolly old England now as we visit Reeth, where the patrons of the Punch Bowl Inn sure don't shoot the bull. No sirce - the bull in question came crashing through the roof landing in a space between the refrigerator and the back wall. They didn't shoot it but sent for a local farmer who owned the bull to remove it. Mr. Bull suffered only a few bruises as a result from his unscheduled trip. How so you ask? Well the Inn backs on to a local hillside where the bull had climbed to nibble some tender leaves - unfortunately the roof of the Punch Bowl Inn isn't "bull proof".

Flash flash - a new bulletin from Sheffield England - Roy Butler stopped over to help his soon to be bride prepare for their nuptials. On his way to his future brides home he dropped the wedding bake in the front garden. This caused his future mother-in-law to become very upset. A shouting match followed and one thing led to another and before you knew what was happening, Roy up and socked his motherin-law to be in the jaw, His fiancee Anthea said "the wedding is off". Later in court she told the judge, "If he had hit me instead of my mpther I probably still would have married him all the same - but I'm not having any man hit my mum". And how did your wedding go?

Now before we leave for this week that strange and mysterious character the Maharishi Sometimes Yogi has stopped by again, and if I know the Maharishi he's bound to enlighten us with his 'words of wisdom'. Take it away Maharishi....

"You young people should remember that as the elephant thunders by the footsteps of the tiny ant are seldom heard - yet both arrive at their destination in life."

Well, he's done it again - I get the feeling that that man is profound but I can never figure out what he's trying to say. Someone should ask the good old Maharishi what happens if the elephant steps on the ant. Oh, well, thank-you again Maharishi.

Till next week, keep on smiling.

Countdown on for Santa Claus parade Georgelown's 49th annual Plaza at 1:30 p.m., go south indicated they will be entering Aurora-Newmarket have been organization or individual

Santa Claus parade, sponsored by the Georgetown Lions Club, will be held December 1.

Organizers said the parade will leave the Moore Park Plaza at 1:30 p.m., go south along Main Street to Maple Avenue, turn east to Guelph Street and continue to the Delrex Market Centre.

The Jaycees, the Scouts, the Lionesses and Santa have all

indicated they will be entering floats in the parade and Acton Citizens Band, Royal Canadian Legion Branch 120 pipe band, hands from the Guelph and Georgetown air cadet souadrons, and a band from

Aurora-Newmarket have been signed up for the parade.

There is still plenty of room for more entries, however, and organizers are inviting any business, citizens's group, organization or individual interested in putting an entry in the parade to contact parade marshall Pearce Porter at 877-4357 for further information, or any member of the





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