

the HERALD

Community

Limehouse

Women Institute joins auction sale

By MRS. A.W. BENTON Herald correspondent All Spence conducted an auction sale for Mrs. Ralph Turner Saturday. The W.I. ladies had a successful sale of food and drinks at a booth there as well.

person was made of the front door of Limehouse Memorial Hall. Dates of enrolment for winter programs for those with boys and teenagers in the family have been announced. Enrolment will be in the Scout Hut: Beavers - Sept. 2, 7 p.m., Scouts and Venturers Sept. 8, 7 p.m. Congratulations to Joanne

Lister and David Cropper who were married in Limehouse Presbyterian Church, Friday by Rev. Peter Barrow. The reception was at the Old Mill, Toronto. Among those travelling fairly long distances for holidays were: Mr. & Mrs. Neil Anderson to the west coast and Vancouver Island, visiting several relatives on the way since

early July; Mr. and Mrs. Kevin Clarke to Toledo, Ohio to visit her relatives for a few days recently; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hannah and Michael are home after four weeks at Jersey Island and in England. While in England they visited the Scouts who had been entertained here in 1979. Folks from Jersey lined in the Hannah home this summer during their absence.

Softball tournament raises \$1,700 for Halton mentally handicapped

Car club draw winners, 377 Barry Hamilton, 437 Don Sargent, 319 Don Haid, 466 W. Ostrander, 183 Hank Stenford.

Hospitalized in Georgetown are Comrades B. Bruder, J. Dickenson, S. Gisy, P. King, H. Bulmer and the Rev. R. Tees. We have Comrades Cherrie Mathews and Theresa Harrison in Brampton Hospital

al and Comrade Frank Nickelson in Mississauga Hospital. We welcome Marie Cecile Theresa Latchford as a new member to the branch; we hope you join in the social, sports and various projects and please make yourself known when you come down.

Congratulations to Comrade Jason Fields for winning the branch golf tourney. Everyone who participated in this event had a good time. Comrade Jeff Fletcher and his wife Lil had a



Legion Lines

By Tom Elliott

get together for Bob and Ida Bowman who leave Georgetown Saturday to make their home in B.C. Bob and Ida will be in the lounge Friday night for a last get together before leaving and Fred Bootle will entertain with a sing-along. This should be a good evening and we wish all will be able to send Bob and Ida off in fine style.

On Saturday evening, Harry Arbic will be entertaining in the lounge. Most of us have not had the pleasure of Harry, so come down because if he is as good as we have heard, it will be a good evening.

The Post Office Fun Day Soft Ball Tourney have raised approximately \$1,700 for the North Halton Association of Mentally Retarded and the branch have added another \$200 to the donation which was presented last Tuesday night.

There are a few tickets left for the Ladies Auxiliary Birthday Supper which starts at 6:30 p.m. September 13. Anyone wishing a ticket please contact Jean Reid, 877-2535, Ann Nickelson, 877-6305 or Flo Carswell, 877-4132.

The fall activities are beginning to get underway. Mixed bowling league starts September 3 at 7 p.m. Contact Flo Carswell, 877-4132, for further information. The ladies industrial dart league starts September 8. Newcomers welcome. The shuffleboard league starts at 8 p.m. September 11; for further information phone Irene Creary, 877-5281; newcomers welcome. On September 2, the mixed dart league will be signing up for the fall games at 8 p.m.

was enjoyed by all.

The Church of Bells were ringing and the Chimes were playing for still another wedding in our village. Ballinafad Church seems to be a popular place for young couples to exchange vows.

A local girl, Lori Quackenbush, and Stephen Kennedy were the principals in a very pretty wedding. Rev. Don Stiles performed the marriage ceremony. Mrs. Eileen McEnery was organist for the occasion. The wedding party posed for pictures, the weather being perfect. Guests then went to the Community Centre where the reception was held.

Mr. and Mrs. Murr and daughter have left our midst as they recently moved to Guelph. They will be missed in the Community.

Second visit by Ballinafad has Maple seniors dancing

By WINNIFRED SMITH Herald correspondent Members of Ballinafad W.I. paid a visit to Maple Lodge last Tuesday.

Joan Walkie welcomed the ladies as they arrived and introduced them to some of the new residents whom they had not met on their previous visit there. The group visiting were happy to see that two ladies had recovered remarkably

from recent illnesses. They are both close to 100 years of age. Mrs. Jackson, who was all smiles looking forward, she said, to the start of the hockey season again. Mrs. Buchanan is eagerly awaiting her 100th birthday which she will be celebrating on Sept. 8. Eileen McEnery was the pianist for the afternoons program. Jessie McEnery, who helps out on many occasions

for the W.I. was the only gentleman in the group. Jessie brought along his violin and accompanied Eileen on the piano. Many requests were granted and all indulged in a sing-song. Grace McEnery favored with two appropriate readings. When the old time music was played a few got up and danced a jig. At 4 p.m. a cup of tea and cookies were served and a friendly chit-chat



UP AND OVER

Allison Amos and her horse Road Runner were among the riders and horses who competed in a horse show Saturday at Mountinview Farm owned by Ron Lister. Over 40 riders competed in the show, which gave them a chance to put their horses through their paces and over the jumps. (Herald photo)



ANDERSON'S FIFTIETH

Eldred and Clarence Anderson celebrated their 50th anniversary Saturday with family and friends at Union Presbyterian Church. Among the friends were Betty English, who was the flower girl at their wedding and Jim McKane, who was best man. The Andersons have four children and nine grandchildren. (Herald photo)

ON THE HOMEFRONT

Back to civilization

By SUSAN DE FACENDIS Herald Columnist

We humans are an incorrigible lot. Never satisfied, we always yearn for that which we don't have at any given moment.

On hot summer days in the city, the thought of blue waters, shady trees and the solitude of the north country draws one like a magnet.

Conversely, after one week of communing with ants, spiders and mosquitoes, I personally cannot wait to return home. I realize this is a totally selfish attitude on my part, as the rest of the family is having a great time and, unquestionably, northern Ontario is beautiful country.

However, after two weeks of total isolation (apart from one outing to a small store where I nearly went mad with excitement at the sight of people), the view of the Toronto skyline as we drove homeward filled me with exhilaration.

This is where the action is. People; the generating of ideas; noise and excitement; traffic with carbon monoxide filling one's lungs - all these elements obviously form the central arena of my life and I refuse to deny it any longer.

As a strong proponent of trees, grass and open spaces though, it would be nice if one could combine the best of both worlds, although I have discovered that too much pure, unadulterated oxygen, simply puts me to sleep.

TURN ON TAPS

Upon arriving home, the first thing I always do - to reassure myself that civilization has not come to an end during my absence - is turn on the taps. Never is there a more glorious sight to behold than water coming out of a faucet, spouting forth not only cold, but hot water. Only after two weeks of hauling water from a lake in buckets can one truly appreciate the mysterious miracle of taps.

Secondly, the commode. Have you ever spent two weeks with a chemical toilet? Forty flushes and it's game over. Has a concerto ever been written to equal the rhapsodic sound of the "whoosh" a real toilet makes?

Home! Where the beer, cheese and salami in the refrigerator do not have to share shelf space with a box of fishing worms.

Home! Where I do not have to share the bedroom with a bucket of lively little frogs.

WATERY BUBBLES

Home! Where my vegetable server does not contain a freshwater mussel burping up watery bubbles every five minutes.

Home! Where the food is eaten from china dishes and not ingested with large globs of melted wax from paper plates - and where a dumb moth won't wind up in your bacon and eggs.

Home! Where every plate, cup, knife and fork does not taste of massive doses of Raid.

Home! Where I am not expected to be up to my elbows in fish innards and scales. The only reason I am tolerated on fishing trips is because of my skill as a disemboweller of fish.

Home! Where a bump in the night is simply a child having a vivid dream - not an indication of spending the balance of a pitch black night routing a bat or flying squirrel from its perch on a beam above your bed.

While I do not wish to sound negative about summer holidays - after all, the sun shone gloriously, the water was warm, the days relaxed and easy - and while I gullibly realize many people do not have the opportunity to take a vacation, there will be, for me at least, no place like home sweet home for the next 50 weeks.



Green-thum' n'

by Elli Dryden

Picture poetry



Pansy

Who is there who has never heard, About the Burdock and the Bird? And yet how very few, Very, Discriminate between the two, While even E.D. can't, Transform a Bird into a Plant.



Chim-pansy

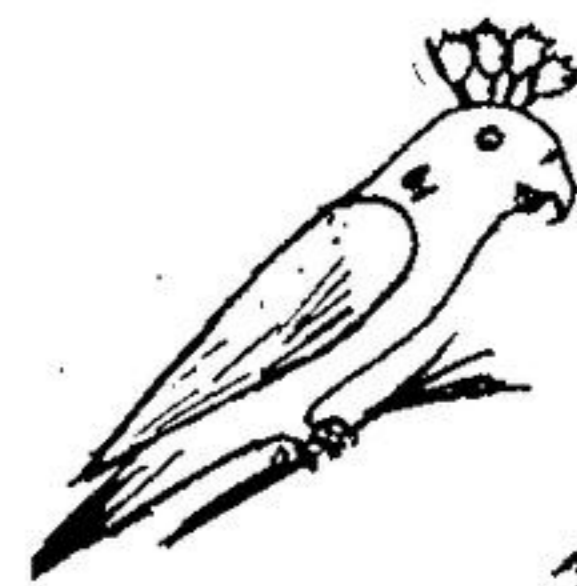


Bird



Burdock

The Parrot and the Carrot one may easily confound, They're very much alike in looks and similar in sound, We recognize the Parrot by his clear articulation, For Carrots are unable to engage in conversation.

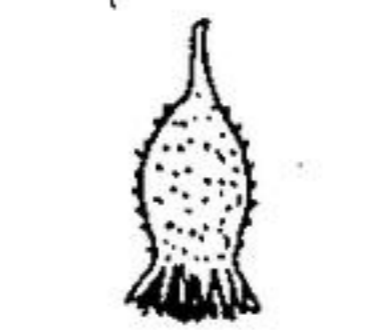


Parrot

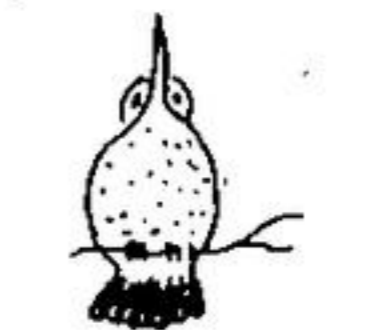


Carrot

The California Quail is said, To have a tail upon his head, While contrary-wise we style the Kale, A cabbage-head upon a tail, It is not hard to tell the two, The Quail commences with a queue.



Oleander



Gander



Quail



Kale



MR. AND MRS. KEVIN KEMP

Kemp-Gilson wed amid flowers at St. John's

The marriage of Leanne Gilson and Kevin Kemp took place Saturday, June 21 at St. John's United Church, Georgetown.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Myles Gilson of Georgetown and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Kemp of Bloomfield. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. B.E. Llewellyn. Organist was Dale Woods.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a long white dress of crepe and lace made by her sister, Laverne. She wore a white hat with a veil down the back.

Maid of honor was Mari Pearce, friend of the bride. Bridesmaids were Laverne Gilson, sister of the bride and Geraldyn Kemp, sister of the groom. The girls' dresses were of polyester with spaghetti straps. Maid of honor's was peach flowered and bridesmaid's were blue flowered. They all wore hats in matching colors to their dresses and carried bouquets of roses to match the color of dresses.

Best man was Dale Hicks, uncle of the groom, and the ushers were John Kemp, brother of the groom and Rod Pegg, brother-in-law of the bride. Ring bearer was Ernie John Pearce, friend of the bride.

A reception followed at the Oddfellows Hall where Mrs. Gilson received guests in a long dress of beige polyester with lace jacket and corsage of peach roses. Mrs. Kemp assisted wearing a pink flowered polyester dress and corsage of pink roses.

Master of ceremonies was Wayne Fiebig, friend of the bride's family.

Special guests at the wedding were Elsie Gilson of Thornbury, grandmother of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hicks of Bloomfield, grandparents of the groom.

Prior to the wedding the bride was entertained at three showers. One was given by Aileen Armstrong of Sarah Street for neighbors and friends and one by Mari Pearce for friends. A personal shower was held by co-workers at Marathon Realty in Toronto.

The couple have taken up residence at their new home at RR 1, Blackstock.



Lark



Larkspur

The Blue Jay, as we clearly see, Is so much like the green Bay tree That one might say the only clue, Lies in their difference of hue, And if you have a color sense, You'll see at once this difference.

To see the shape Invert the Grape.



Grape

Upon this cake of ice is perched, The paddle-footed Puffin; To find his double I have searched, But have discovered - NUFFIN'.



Puffin



Nuffin'

"Ah, come on folks, with the heatwave scrambling my brains one day, and the rawness of the rain numbing them the next, what can you expect?"