

"World's Greatest Waiter"

"Scrod? What's that? What's scrod?" I asked as we sat down at the dimly lit table. This was a very nice restaurant indeed, this place called Amelia's, in Arlington, Virginia, next door to Washington, D.C. The only thing was that I couldn't figure out some parts of the menu, "scrod" being one of them.

"Well," John began with that typical, booming baritone of the technical expert, "a scrod is actually a baby cod, as in fish, you see. But it can also be interpreted as the past pluperfect tense of the word 'screw'... as in 'I screwed up, you screwed up... they scrod up'..."

"C'mon, John. Gimme a break," I said with a chuckle. Meanwhile, Mike peered quietly at the menu, muttering something about having a craving for something fishy, and our conversation drew the smiling attention of a few surrounding tables...

The three of us (John Minns from POWER, Dr. Michael Dickman from Environmental Studies at Brock University, and yours truly) had just finished giving a presentation on pollution, specifically Acid Rain, to a receptive audience at Lois Gibbs' Grassroots Convention on the Environment.

It had been exciting. Now, it was time to unwind.

The waiter appeared, "Man, ah hope you realize just how lucky you are! Tonight is yo lucky night! Jerry Jones, that's me, at yo service... Ah'm the World's Greatest Waiter!" he said with a wide smile.

"Well, Jerry," I said, "about this scrod..."

"No, no," Jerry quickly and quietly advised, "No, I wouldn't

get scrod tonight, man... a little dry... Might I suggest a couple of other things" and we all agreed that 'scallops in a fine wine and spicy orange sauce' sounded just great.

"Meanwhile, ah'm goin' to show you how the World's Greatest Waiter... that's me, Jerry Jones, in case you forgot... how I prepare Amelia's World's Greatest Caesar Salad, step by step, right at yo table, man" and Jerry proceeded to do just that.

Meanwhile, John joined in and broadcast the steps and ingredients, perfectly accurately, standing up at times to illustrate a point to the other tables, now all watching ours.

"My man John," Jerry said, obviously impressed, "you are amazin' man. You teach cookin' class or somethin' back home?" to which John humbly reminded everyone that preparing food was simply one of his many talents and by now, our entire restaurant section was our audience.

John proceeded to his magic act, making quarters vanish, and creating musical tones by rubbing the rim of half-filled wine glasses with a moistened finger... "oooooo"

"How you do that?" a pretty lady sitting alone at the next table said, with a laugh, and before long, she was making music too.

"Man oh man," Jerry Jones said with a happy face, "man, I know ah'm the World's Greatest Waiter, but you know, John... and Mike, and Len... you are the World's Greatest Table!"

"Heck, man, together we could make billions!" and everyone gave a loud laugh. "Now, ah'm goin' to see what's keepin' them scallops..." and we settled into our appetizers...

After several long minutes,



LOOK TUNES and OUTDOOR NOTES by Len Landry

Jerry Jones reappeared, a more serious look on his face now.

"You know, man, you know how sometimes... sometimes a waiter, even a great one, makes a suggestion that doesn't quite work out," and everyone looked at Jerry and nodded. "Sometimes, the cook's not with it... or they ran out... or somethin'..." More nodding...

And Mike Dickman piped up, quietly, "Looks an awful lot like we're going to get scrod after all," and everyone laughed again.

"No, no, Mike... and John, and Len. No, you won't get scrod tonight. No, man, our cook was just about ready to close it up, see, but I explained how I had the World's Greatest Table out there, and all, and, well... man, look at these... have you ever seen or tasted better scallops than these babies...?" and I must admit that I hadn't. The meal was simply delicious... magnifique...

We ate and ate... and ate some more, before finally finishing up, saying goodbyes to all of our new friends... and of course, generously tipping Jerry Jones, in American funds too...

On the way out, the hostess of the restaurant, (Amelia?) asked how the dinner had been. We explained our experience, expressed our gratitude, and said we'd try to be back.

"You must have had Jerry Jones," she said, smiling. "You know, when he filled in his application for work here, under Experience and References, he simply put, in big letters, 'I'm the World's Greatest Waiter!'"

To be sure, it ain't braggin'... when it's the truth...

ON THE HORIZON

Another battle with the heavyweight champ of fish. See you in two weeks.

Redmen juniors capture silver

Acton High School's junior boys volleyball team captured the silver medal in weekend competition in Milton this past weekend at the E.C. Drury Invitational Tournament.

The Acton squad captured first place in their pool by virtue of victories in the opening rounds. The first match of the day saw the Redmen split games with Burlington's Nelson High School - Acton winning the first game 15-13 and Nelson the second 15-7.

After overcoming opening-day jitters, the red and white Acton boys stormed out to defeat Waterdown High School by scores of 15-5 and 15-0.

The Redmen next faced Lester Pearson High School, the division leaders in Halton West. Acton took the first game 15-7 while Pearson grabbed the second 15-10.

In the final games of pool play, Acton defeated Cathedral High School of Hamilton by scores of 15-8 and 15-11. It was then on to the semifinals where the Redmen once again, as in their victory two weeks ago in Kitchener, faced the Ancaster High School Royals.

Again, the Redmen dominated play, defeating Ancaster by scores of 15-4 and 15-9. Acton then entered the championship game at 7 p.m. against E.C. Drury who had gone undefeated in their pool.

Drury won the first 15-8, and Acton took the second, 15-11. What then followed was a thrilling cliff-hanger final game with the lead see-sawing back and forth several times and eventually going to overtime.

"Our middle blocking is beginning to shine," said Ellis who singled out Chris White, Jason Schonnop, and Kevin Argudin for their work up front.

Medal winners for Acton were Bill Andrews, Jim Sale, Chris

White, Brad Thorpe, Jason Piper, Jason Schonnop, Jake Jovanov, and Kevin Argudin.

The junior Redmen face Oakville Trafalgar and Milton High Schools in regular league play this week.

Saturday, they travel to Bishop Reding for a tournament where they will once again face E.C. Drury. Said coach Ellis, "With gold medals for each of us in two tournaments this season, the rubber match will be on Saturday. We are looking forward to the challenge."

Redmen runners disappointed

On Oct. 25, the Acton Redmen cross country team ended their season when they failed to qualify anyone for the OFSAA championships.

David Osborne came the closest to qualifying in the midget boys 5000 metre run when he placed fifth in a field of 70 runners. He was denied entry to OFSAA since only the first three individual places in his race qualified.

Completing the midget race for Acton were Bob Andrews in 64th, Matt Wigston in 65th and Julian Sark in 66th.

In the junior boys 6800 metre race Jason Dunn was the first runner across for Acton finishing in 43rd place. He was followed by Lam Nguyen in 56th, and Kevin Pettipher in 61st.

Tamra Reynolds had the best showing of the girls when she placed 26th in the senior girls 5000 metres. Karen Pettipher our only other female runner placed 42nd in the midget girls 3000 metres.

Ladies league

By RO PALUMBO-COATES

Herald Special

The Georgetown Ladies Volleyball Association has begun its 1989-90 season and it promises to be a good outlet for our collective energies.

The gymnasium is not a quiet place at Georgetown District High School Monday nights from 7:30 p.m. - 10 p.m. as 80 women make up the 10 teams taking turns on the hardwood courts.

Players use service, spike and

set techniques to their respective team's advantage.

The Reds took an early league lead the first night of action - undefeated - but were upset by Burgundy in second-week play.

	W	L	T	PTS.
Burgundy	6	0	0	18
Black	5	1	0	16
Navy	4	2	0	16
Kelly Green	3	3	0	13
Red	2	4	0	13
Grey	2	4	0	12
Yellow	4	2	0	10
Powder Blue	2	4	0	10
Royal Blue	2	4	0	6
Orange	0	6	0	6

GEORGETOWN

HOCKEY HERITAGE AWARD NOMINATIONS WANTED

This award is presented annually to a person or persons who have made an outstanding contribution to Georgetown's Hockey Heritage.

Please forward nominations for the 1990 award to:

Don Olson
102 Raylawn Cres.
Georgetown, Ont.
L7G 4N1

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

Please include a brief description of the contributions.

Submissions received prior to November 15, 1989 will be considered.

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