

# GRAPEVINE



## World Lacrosse

Acton native Sandy Chapman will play for Canada when the World Indoor Lacrosse Championships open in Prague on Saturday. Chapman, 30, is a nurse in Burlington, who wears a Halton Hills Minor Lacrosse Association patch on his world championship uniform.

On Saturday, the Rock won its sixth Champion's Cup for the National Lacrosse League at the Air Canada Centre with an 8-7 win over the Washington Stealth. For Chapman, named the league's best defender last season, it was his fifth championship ring.

## Quinn sings for Jays

Acton's Rachel Quinn – who began singing the National Anthem during morning announcements as a Grade four student at St. Joseph Catholic School – continues to impress sports fans. When she sang at school, her principle would say “some day she will be singing in front of a stadium of people” and that prediction came true last Tuesday when Quinn sang the anthem at the beginning of the Jays/Bo Sox game in Toronto. (Jays won in extra innings).

Quinn had submitted a CD of her signing both the Canada and American anthems and was immediately asked to audition. Quinn, a student of music at Western, said

singing for the Jays' game was another goal off her bucket list. She now wants to sing at a Maple Leafs game – hopefully during the Stanley Cups finals.

## Drop in storytime

Stories, music and games are the focus for fun at the library's free 30-minute drop-in storytime for young kids and their parents or caregivers. At the Acton Hub, located at the south end of McKenzie-Smith Bennett School, storytime is offered on Wednesdays until June 1 at 2 p.m. For details call 905-873-2681, ex. 2520.

## Marketing help

Want to learn the latest and most effective marketing tips? Check out the Acton library on June 15 when experts from Halton's Business Development Centre will offer a marketing seminar. To register call 1-866-442-5866.

## REDS cancer ride

Along with a breakfast and lunch barbecues and raffles, REDS Garden Centre (formerly Tuitman's) will host a fundraiser on Saturday for the Enbridge Ride to Conquer Cancer. Riders in the June 11 and 12 event will raise money through pledges as they cycle from Toronto to Niagara Falls.

REDS will donate \$5 from every purchase over \$20 with coupon available on Saturday from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.



**RETIRED TEACHERS DONATION:** Two North Halton social service organizations will benefit from donations from the Lydia Snow Branch of the Retired Women Teachers of Ontario (RWTO). Last Wednesday, RWTO members Ben Whatmough (left) and LeAnne Taylor (second from right) presented cheques to Maureen McLaughlin of Halton Food for Thought and Karen Wilson (right) of Community Living North Halton. – Submitted photo

# The Hundred Acre Wood

Since moving out of town to the 'country', I have referred to our five-and-a-bit acres as the Hundred Acre Woods like in the Winnie the Pooh stories. I realize that living just south of town isn't the country for a lot of people; however, since we don't have garbage pickup it is country for me.

I've talked about my new way of living in previous columns. Things like learning I actually love to cut the grass on a riding lawn mower. I much prefer the John Deere, the Dude claims to have bought it for me, over the old Case tractor he loved so much he bought it back from the guy he sold it to a few years ago.

Over the past two years, I have really had to eat my words so to speak. I was extremely hesitant to move out of town yet, somehow, the Dude convinced me it was a good move for us. I love it now. Country enough for him and close enough to town for me not to feel like I've been abandoned on a dirt road in the middle of nowhere.

With all the positive things that have come about and all the things I like with the Hundred Acre Woods, there is one thing I am still, shall we say, uncomfortable with. That one thing is the creatures of the



By  
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woods and all the non-human visitors that keep showing up.

It was last year when I finally paid enough attention to the Dude saying to me “Do you hear the coyotes” to realize he wasn't joking. The coyotes are scary for me. The Dude says they won't attack but I've read too many stories in the newspapers to believe that. Some nights they sound like they are on our back porch which is even creepier since that is where our bedroom window is. We're lucky to have a hot tub and once, when the Dude was away overnight, I thought I'd have a soak after Little J was sleeping. It didn't last long. One howl and I bolted out of the tub so quick I looked like a stalker, I'm sure.

However, I've learned to live with those creatures. We have a deal. They howl and I stay inside and yell at the Dude to bring the dogs in from their dog run and lock them in for the night. This way we can all live harmoniously.

Our furry friends continue with the addition of freaky looking things. I have since found out they are wild tur-

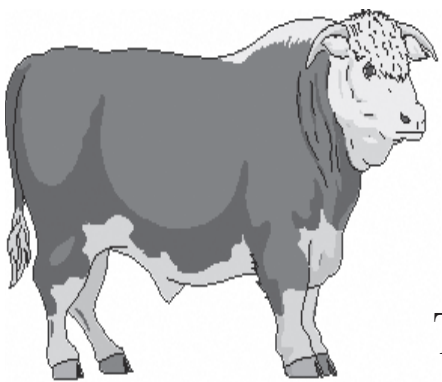
keys. I didn't even know what these were until a man in town mentioned to me that he hunts them behind the hundred acres. Last weekend we had one in our front yard and boy are they ugly.

Three weeks ago we had two Canada geese land smack dab in the middle of our driveway. I assume they were summoned by the roosters, ducks and other sorts I see and hear from the neighbour's acreage. It was kind of cute the first day. Little J giggled in delight and I thought they would be much better than the coyotes and the ugly turkeys. The Dude disagreed. When I asked why he explained, this year two geese. Then they nest and a few years down the road, forty geese. Do you know what lots of geese do? Lots of geese make lots of goose poo and let's face it, we've all seen what they've done at the Legion or Prospect Park. It was like the geese heard our discussion. They disappeared.

After a small hiatus, the geese have returned. Our driveway has turned into their landing strip and wouldn't you know it, they didn't nest but they arrived with two friends. So now we have four Canada geese that visit on a semi-regular basis.

## What's Your Beef?

*Put it in a letter to the Editor!*



It's better than  
just chewing  
your cud!

Deadline is  
Tuesday at noon.