

# WEEKEND

**KEN NUGENT**  
Publisher

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## Cut concerns

To the Mayor:  
While appreciating some of the difficulties of financing in the Town of Halton Hills during the present recession, I am concerned about the recent cuts to our Library services.

Libraries are an educational resource complementing our schools. No other community facility reaches such a large segment of the population as does the library.

From pre-school children to senior citizens an excellent range of programs, books and reference materials have been available. It appears that this source of enrichment is diminishing at an alarming rate.

In difficult times, such as we are experiencing, the resources of a library can assist the users in upgrading their skills, as well as in relieving stress.

Libraries are a focal point in our two communities, and continued cuts in services will be a detriment to our town.

I would urge you strongly to consider other sources of income to cover any short-fall in library expenses.

Yours truly,  
Margaret Dewdney

This letter was sent to the Mayor and Council members. A

## Letters

to the Editor

copy was filed with this newspaper for publication.

## Honored by recognition

Dear editor:

To those of us who sometimes feel the awful burden of despair, please read of my good fortune, and be heartened.

Principal of Joseph McGibbon school phones, "Please attend at 9 a.m. sharp." Suddenly I am in front of all those wonderful teachers and children serenaded by song, then overwhelmed with love from one and all.

I am presented with a plaque thanking me for services rendered. This plaque will be displayed at school and each year it will bear the name of a lad and lass recognized for their sincere efforts at good citizenship. They will be the

honorary citizens of the school that year.

I was greatly honored by this recognition. To Principal Callahan, teachers and pupils, not forgetting Mr. and Mrs. Millar, who sponsored it all, my thanks.

George Mitchell  
(Senior Citizen)

## Special thanks

(The following letter sent to Rena Arbic, coordinator of the Acton Unit, Canadian Cancer Society, was filed with this newspaper for publication.)

Dear Mrs. Arbic:

Another very busy year has passed for all of us and, throughout, we have been so fortunate in receiving countless wonderful donations which convey an unflinching support and care for our patients.

We received your laprobes, nightingales, slippers, children's sweaters, knitted baby sets, mittens and toques, and they were indeed all very welcome and appreciated gifts.

We sincerely hope that you will have a happy, healthy and prosperous year, and send our thanks for your kind and generous efforts.

Yours sincerely,  
(Mrs.) Patricia A. Dickson,  
Director of Volunteers

# Students initiate CLEAN living

There's a new group in town, and it's bent and determined to CLEAN everything up.

Three grade 10 students from Acton have put their money where their mouths are and put together a new environmentally-conscience group.

The world's future may not be so bleak after all when we see today's youth taking such initiatives to help the environment. It's encouraging to know that our future is in the hands of a more thoughtful generation than the ones which polluted our air, streams and ground in the past.

So, we send our hearty congratulations, and best wishes, to the Citizens Looking Ecologically Ahead Now (CLEAN), the brainchild of Jennifer Flesch, Laura Henry and Adrienne Duff.

The threesome believe there's a large gap between people saying they want do their part for the environment, and then actually doing it, so they have taken it upon themselves to fill that gap.

That's a broad undertaking for just three people, especially since their vision is to eventually expand CLEAN to the four corners of Halton Region.

They are determined that all it will take is a little imagination, a lot of hard work and dedication, and quite a few more enthusiastic volunteers.

We know that everything begins with just one small step, but, with a little luck, CLEAN will soon be making leaps and bounds.

Letters to the Editor  
are welcome.



# Mickey and Cynthia? Unbelievable

Aren't nephews great things?  
They give one so many excuses to do such a variety of things.  
Now I'm not really speaking for myself, rather Independent/Free Press Managing Editor, Cynthia Gamble.

This past week, Cynthia has been basking in the sun, soaking up the warmth of a few Florida rays while the rest of us not-so-fortunates endure the final cold and wet days of this Canadian winter.

And she has been spending the bulk of her vacation following Mickey Mouse around.

But do you know what she gives as her reason? (This is the worse part.)

She's taking her nephew, David along to show him Disney World.

Show him Disney World? What do you take us for, Cynthia?

Total idiots?

We all know you have had this secret desire all these years to run away with Mickey Mouse. Why, just

the other day, I heard you tell a fellow employee how you wanted to run up and give Mickey "a great big wet kiss" when you saw him. I actually heard you use those words.

Disgusting!

And all for David? Ha!

Cynthia, you should be ashamed. I can just see it. Poor little David pleading, "Please Auntie Cynthia, do we have to see Mickey again? Can't we just go back to the hotel?"

All the while Cynthia overdosing on the rides, the treats and following Mickey Mouse around to give him that "big wet kiss."

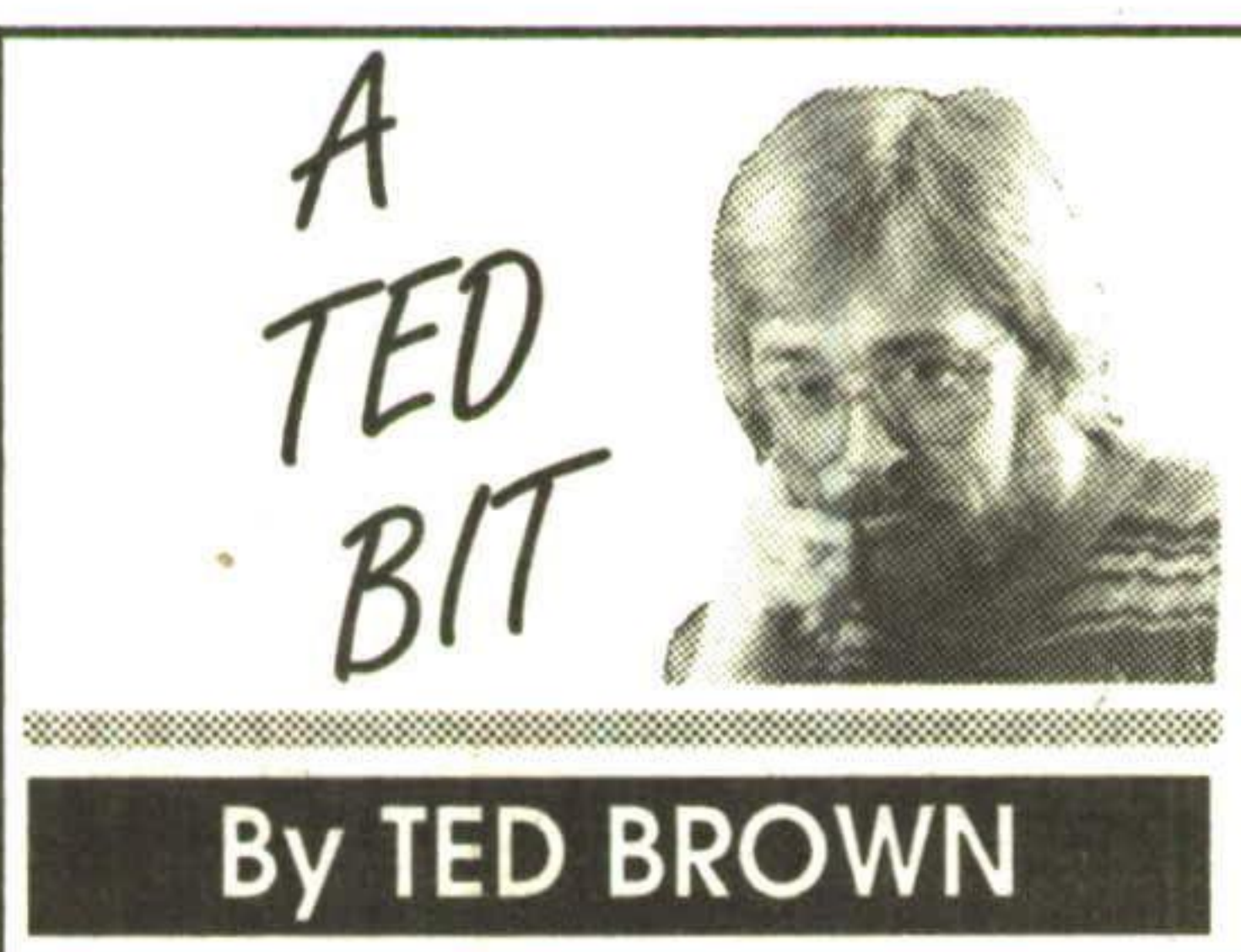
It's downright embarrassing. To think our Managing Editor would stoop that low. And all under the guise of doing it for David.

So unprofessional!

We all know how much Cynthia has been wanting to run away with Mickey.

Long ago I spotted the signs.

Why only a month ago she gave me a bunch of promo photos that



came in the mail from Disneyland, "to give to the kids," as she said. But she didn't realize I noticed the photos of Mickey were missing.

Nor did she know I noticed the ones of Minnie in the garbage, with a big "X" across her face. How could you Cynthia? Deface Minnie Mouse?

Yes sir, the signs were there.

Yep, and I've seen her whiling away the afternoon, drawing hearts with CG & MM in them on her scratch pad.

And you should have seen how

upset she got when she learned her Mickey Mouse telephone wouldn't plug into our phone system in the office. She was downright unreasonable.

I tell you, she's turned into a hopeless romantic, dreaming of the day when she and Mickey can steal away to some deserted desert isle, and while away the time writing love letters to each other in the sand, between bouts of watching reruns of "Fantasia" on the VCR.

She could keep the cooler stocked with cold lemonade for the days when Goofy and Donald drop by. (But I can't imagine Cynthia and the volatile Donald getting along too well—they're too much alike.)

I'm sure her love of Mickey is deep-rooted, probably going back to her childhood. Why, it probably started with a Mickey Mouse lunch box in Grade One.

And no doubt she was the proud owner of a Mickey Mouse T-shirt

during her formative years in university.

That's okay, Cynthia. We've all had those times in our life when infatuation has clouded our common sense.

But to fall in love with Mickey, and want to do those disgusting things? Cynthia, he's a mouse! Besides, he's way too old for you. He's over 60 years of age.

Why not leave Minnie and him alone, and go for a younger man?

Like Fred Flintstone? Or Barney Rubble?

Anyway, Cynthia returns to work Monday, and I expect her eyes will be glazed with the memory of her brief but momentous encounter with Mickey Mouse.

But remember folks, you read all about it here, this one time.

Of course you realize, it will never happen again—for one simple reason.

You see, Cynthia edits my copy.