

## LETTERS

### Thanks from Red Cross

On behalf of the Georgetown and District Red Cross I would like to take this opportunity to say "Thank you" to all of the people who took part in the recent Acton Blood Donor Clinic. Once again, the people of Acton showed their concern and their willingness to help others. 128 units of blood were collected at the June clinic.

Blood supplies can fall seriously short in the summer months when everyone seems to be away

on vacation. For those who couldn't make the clinic this time, we encourage you to make your donation at any other clinic; the need for blood never decreases.

A special thanks to Denny's Insurance who sponsored this clinic and to the Acton Tanner for advertising support. And of course, the clinic would not be such a success without the many volunteers who helped run it. nb. Thanks also for continued support from the Acton Legion.

We look forward to seeing all of you again on SEPT. 24/92. We appreciate your continued support.

Sincerely  
Sandra L. Moon  
Acton Red Cross Blood  
Donor Committee

## ASSIC Alert

### Student employment services offered

The Canada Employment Centre for Students is coming to Acton.

Local students can meet with the CECS representative on Wednesday afternoons at 2 pm. here in the ASSIC offices at 19 Willow N. Job find workshops presented will include info on interview skills presented by a qualified employment counsellor. As well, students can work on their resumes.

Drop in and check out the Job Binder — our up to date job listings file. We are here to serve you. For more information call:

ASSIC at 853-3310 or the Employment Centre for Students at 877-7797.

### Young mothers group planned for summer

Are you a young mom between the ages of 14 and 21 who is interested in meeting others? Would you like to get together with others to do arts and crafts, cook large meals to take home, go on social outings, or videotape your child's development?

A new group is being organized to enable young mothers and their children to get together on a regular basis to meet others, socialize and participate in fun and exciting activities over the summer months.

If you would consider taking part or would like to give us some input regarding your interests, or simply would like more information, call Lin at the Acton Social Services and Information Centre at 853-3310. You could also drop by our office at 19 Willow St. N.

## HEY!

### What makes you proud to be a Canadian?

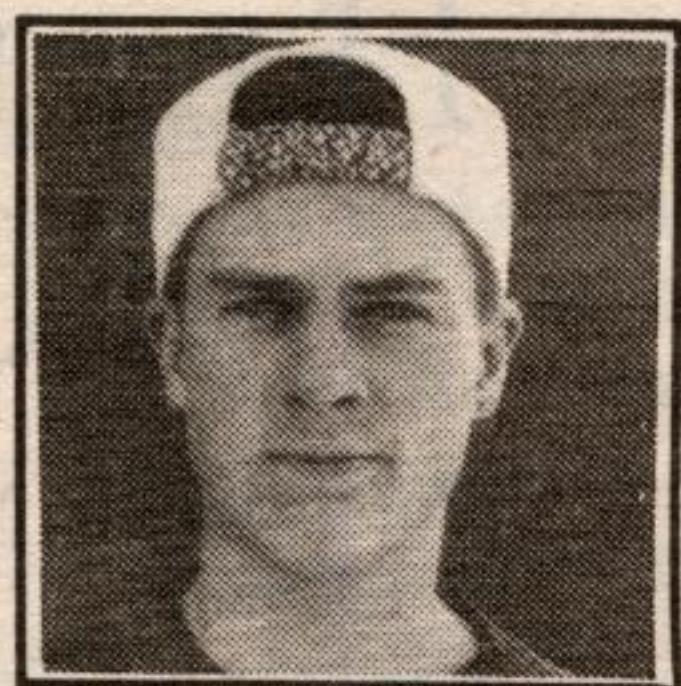


"The freedom to do and say whatever I want. If I wanted to go back to school or if I had any further plans like that, I could do it."

JANE JACKSON  
Danville Avenue, Acton

"People say Canada is the best place in the world to live; we have a low crime rate and we are respected by people in all other countries. Now if only the government would shape up."

ADRIAN ADSHEAD  
Roseford Terrace, Acton

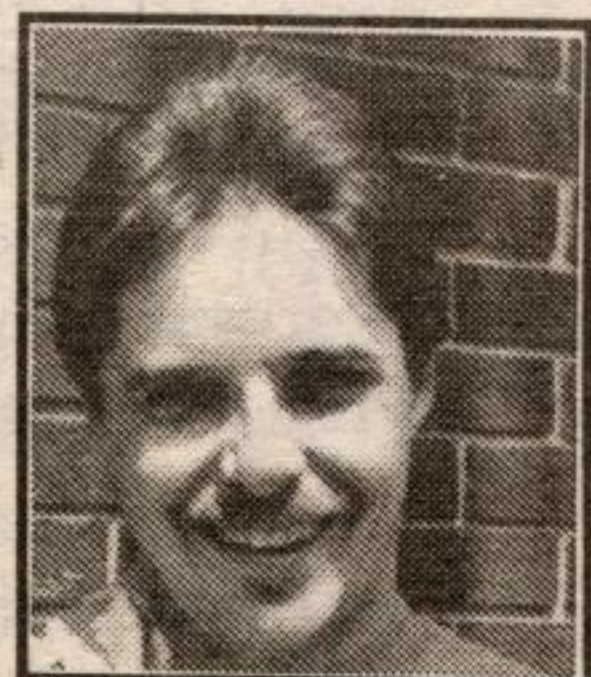


"It's a free country and we have a lot of privileges in Canada like good education and a good health care system."

LORI HARNDEN  
Highway 25, Acton

"Financially we are better off than people in other countries. Everyone is celebrating our 125th birthday right now, and it's great. Too bad more people don't feel the same way about our country."

ANDREW ROGERS  
Churchill Road, Acton



# This silly season was one to remember

Dear Margaret:

The silly season has arrived in Acton. The curtain went up this week and, if the opening act is an example, this could be a silly season to remember with glee.

Peaceful shoppers gaped and shook their heads as a clean-cut youth strode down Mill Street. Clean-cut youths often stride down Mill Street, or lean against buildings or sit with their feet in flower boxes. This young blade was distinctive as he sported a skin-head hairdo, bald in the front with a neat swathe down the back of his skull. One of his companions, perhaps a drop-out from the OPEC meeting in Geneva, swept by in Arabian garb, detergent-white and flowing.

Onlookers continued about their business, vowing the apparitions had made their day. One-timers who witnessed the scene tried in vain to remember the French translation of: The more things change, the less they change. Settling for the Anglo-Saxon, they traded notes on another silly season about twenty years ago, when the summer peace was enlivened by the invasion of a dozen or so Apaches, local youths shorn totally bald. To say this band of braves caused a sensation is putting it mildly. Actonites had not yet grown accustomed to open departure from normalcy. That happy state of affairs was still to come.

In time their hair was restored to Acton's summer Aborigines. They matured to become reasonably sober citizens, probably forgetting that they once took their home town by storm. Old aunt Kate remembers, you can bet on it. Despite her age, she has that kind of memory. Selective is the kindest description.

Speaking of Aunt Kate, she horrified her kin and few friends by coining a title for some of the raunchier kids who infest the park. For obvious reasons, she calls them the Effing Generation. Aunt Kate insists she heard the old lavatory word and variations of it shouted

twenty times in as many seconds. No doubt, an exaggeration — but that's Aunt Kate!

Your favourite body of water and mine, Fairy Lake has had a face-lift and the old girl looks 'lovely.' A weed harvester did the job last week, and an excellent job, too. Because of the unusually low water levels, our lake has begun to look neglected, forlorn, and unkempt. Since the aquatic surgery, it has a new lease on life. Our ducks, geese, and swans, also human splashes delight in the improvement.

In the evening after the harvesting machine's departure, a clan of Canada geese had a ball. All twenty of them, snowy white bottoms uppermost, dabbled intently in the drink, no doubt collecting delicacies stirred up by the weed-removal operation.

With the exception of two late-hatched broods, the young Canadas are almost as big as their parents and learning to fly across the lake. It's hard to distinguish this year's crop of ducklings from their moms — although half a dozen or so still retain their baby peeps, especially when hand-outs are in view. Hungry? These youngsters will eat any time of the day.

It's heart-warming to hear the laughter of toddlers supervised by parents, feeding the ducks who are so tame they flock around small feet, if no pooches are near by.

Remember our mulberry tree that overhangs the Pioneer cairn in what used to be the Old Cemetery? The berries are ripening slowly and it's a race between robins, blackbirds, and me to pick the ripest that are not knocked down by the ridiculous winds we are not enjoying this summer.

The cats and I trudge over to the

cairn each evening to pluck berries and to read headstone epitaphs through the link fence. It's eerie how the late sun etches the letters on those old stones. A reminder, alas, of one's mortality.

I think of you each day as I count my green tomatoes, and mutter witchily because they are so few, small, and weeks away from ripening. Almost every gardener has the same complaint. Poor growing weather for tomatoes. Cool nights and chilly winds that have been blowing since April. At least it's better than snow.

Unless August is hot, this will be a short swimming season. It is already a short season for me as I did not take my first plunge until the second week of July. Too darned cold! Even then, I inched my way in, collecting goose bumps en route. Only sheer stubbornness kept me in the water. Since then I have braved the lake eight times. What a craven confession from an old girl who as a kid considered it a matter of honour to be among the first ice-breakers in April.

Well, at least this summer, I won't wear out my bathing suit as I did two years ago when from frequent use my old model gave up the ghost in the middle of a dunk. Unaware of the damage I sauntered merrily home, wondering why picknickers gave me second glances. I realized why after removing the wet garment. The rear end had worn through, exposing a tidy expanse of untanned skin. To quote my horrified sister: "It was scandalous."

Please give my regards to your noble canine. Also best wishes to you both from my household zoo, including Bingo, Chico, and Muggins, the latter on a strict diet to lose surplus blubber.

## PETUNIA PATCH

With Esther Taylor



## Graduates are honoured at Rockwood Centennial night

Mr. Paul Ke was the featured speaker at the recent graduation ceremonies at Rockwood Centennial Public School.

Ke reminded students that goals are achieved one step at a time and that, along the way, we all make many mistakes. We must also respect ourselves as well as others.

End of the year awards were made as follows.

School Letter (accomplishments in 3 areas — citizenship, academic and participation): Holly

Holyoake, Allison Campbell, Craig Simpson, Aston Root, Jos Van Straaten, Jennifer Tosh, Olivia Brown, Chris Williams; Spirit of Rockwood (chosen by students for overall accomplishments): Chris Williams; Overall improvement: Kealan Willoughby; Highest academic: Jos Van Straaten; Ke Memorial (Proficiency): Olivia Brown & Chris Williams; Athletics (female): Allison Campbell; Athletics (male): Chris Williams; Music: Holly

Holyoake; Drexler (Industrial Arts): Chris Williams; Tubman (Family Studies): Sarah Brown; Wingrove (Science): Scott Mogelin; French: Chris Williams; Saunders (Art): Olivia Brown; Denham (Geog.): Olivia Brown & T.J. French; Mathematics: Chris Williams

English: Olivia Brown & Jos Van Straaten; History: Jos Van Straaten; Citizenship: Holly Holyoake. Our valedictory address was given by Jennifer Tosh.