

WAL-MART CORRECTION NOTICE

Video games
Fire Emblem
(#514657) or
Mario Mix (#514644)
are advertised for
\$57.83 each in our
current flyer
(expiring Nov 13th).
The price does not
apply to the Mario
Party 7 Bundle
(#537164). It will be
\$128.83 on Nov 9th.



We apologize for any
inconvenience this may
have caused.



The Canadian Champion
Christmas Bureau Fund
for The Salvation Army

The Canadian Champion office
is now accepting donations at

875 MAIN ST. E., MILTON

"Make this Christmas special
for someone"



The Canadian Champion

Oh, those windy Milton nights

It's my favourite kind of night.

Right now, as I write this, the wind is whistling, whooshing and howling. Of course, it's now to me, but for you it was last Sunday. Remember how windy it was? Anyway, I've got the lights off and a candle lit as I sit here at my computer listening to the wind.

One of my daughters popped in earlier and asked me if I was having a romantic evening with myself. Um, no. If I was doing that I would have at least taken myself out to dinner first.

The wind is the most relaxing, soothing sound to me. Crashing waves come a close second. Actually, the music that plays at the lottery terminal when you have a winning ticket is first, but that's rare.

One click of my mouse and I can get the crashing wave sound. Another click and I can get the wind sound too, but it's nowhere near as good as the real thing. I haven't found anything yet that gives me the lottery terminal music.

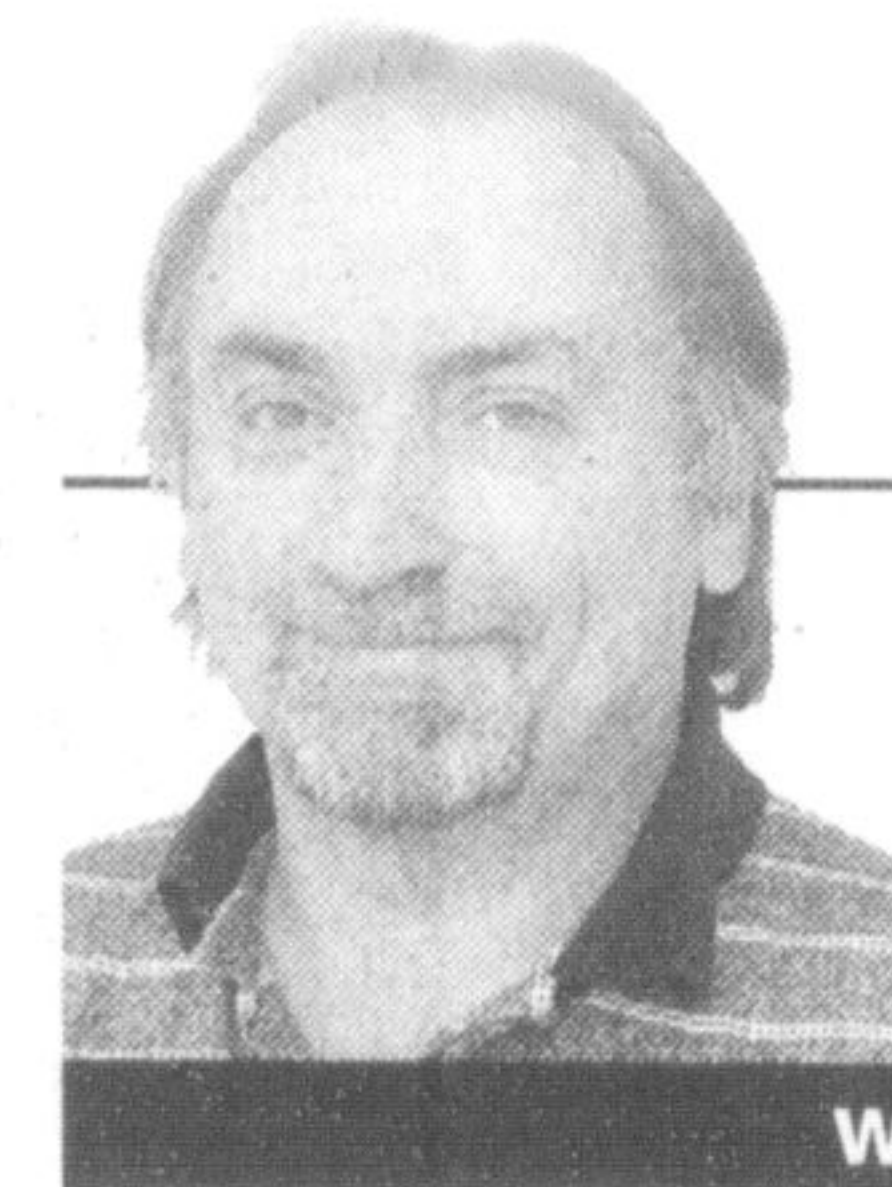
On nights like this I don't want to go to sleep because I enjoy them so much. Same if I'm near enough to hear waves. The irony is that it's easiest for me to go to sleep with those sounds. So when I don't want to go to sleep I fall asleep easily, and when I do want to go to sleep I have difficulty.

I've tried putting on the wave noise on my computer to help me get to sleep, but it doesn't work. Somehow my brain knows it's fake and it's saying to me, "What do you think I am, stupid?"

It was windy all day, so earlier I took my granddaughter to the park so we could try to catch leaves falling from trees. Usually I can manage to snag a couple as my granddaughter screams, "Catch it! Catch it!" but it was too windy and whenever the leaves got close they blew away from my grasp.

Then I had to play her game, which involved me sitting at a picnic table and eating pretend chicken and soup. I insisted on some pretend cookies for dessert.

My daughter was out, so I had to put my granddaughter down for her nap, which didn't really take. Later, after my daughter was home, I wanted to go out to fly the kite with my granddaughter, but my daugh-



On the
loose

with MURRAY TOWNSEND

ter said no because she hadn't had her nap. I wanted to play so I lied and said she'd had it earlier, and out we went.

My granddaughter got very grumpy later because she hadn't had her nap, but by then it wasn't my problem anymore, and we'd had our fun in the wind. I shook my head and suggested maybe she wasn't feeling well because it certainly couldn't be from being overtired.

Even though I'm enjoying the wind right now, I can remember some occasions when I didn't. Once at a baseball tournament in Fonthill, there was some form of tornado that was pretty scary. Another time, many years ago, the wind blew enough shingles off my roof that it had to be replaced, and once on vacation when it was too windy to walk for three days straight.

I guess that's true of a lot of things. If you have too much of something you like, you don't like it as much. Except maybe...well, I wouldn't know, so forget about that.

Anyway, it's getting late. Tomorrow I'm going to have to rethink the last sentence of the last paragraph, and wonder if people would get the joke, or even if it was at all amusing. I was talking about pizza, by the way, what did you think?

I'm still listening to the wind, and I'm relaxed enough to put on my favourite relaxing song. An odd one, you might think. Moonlight in Vermont, by Frank Sinatra.

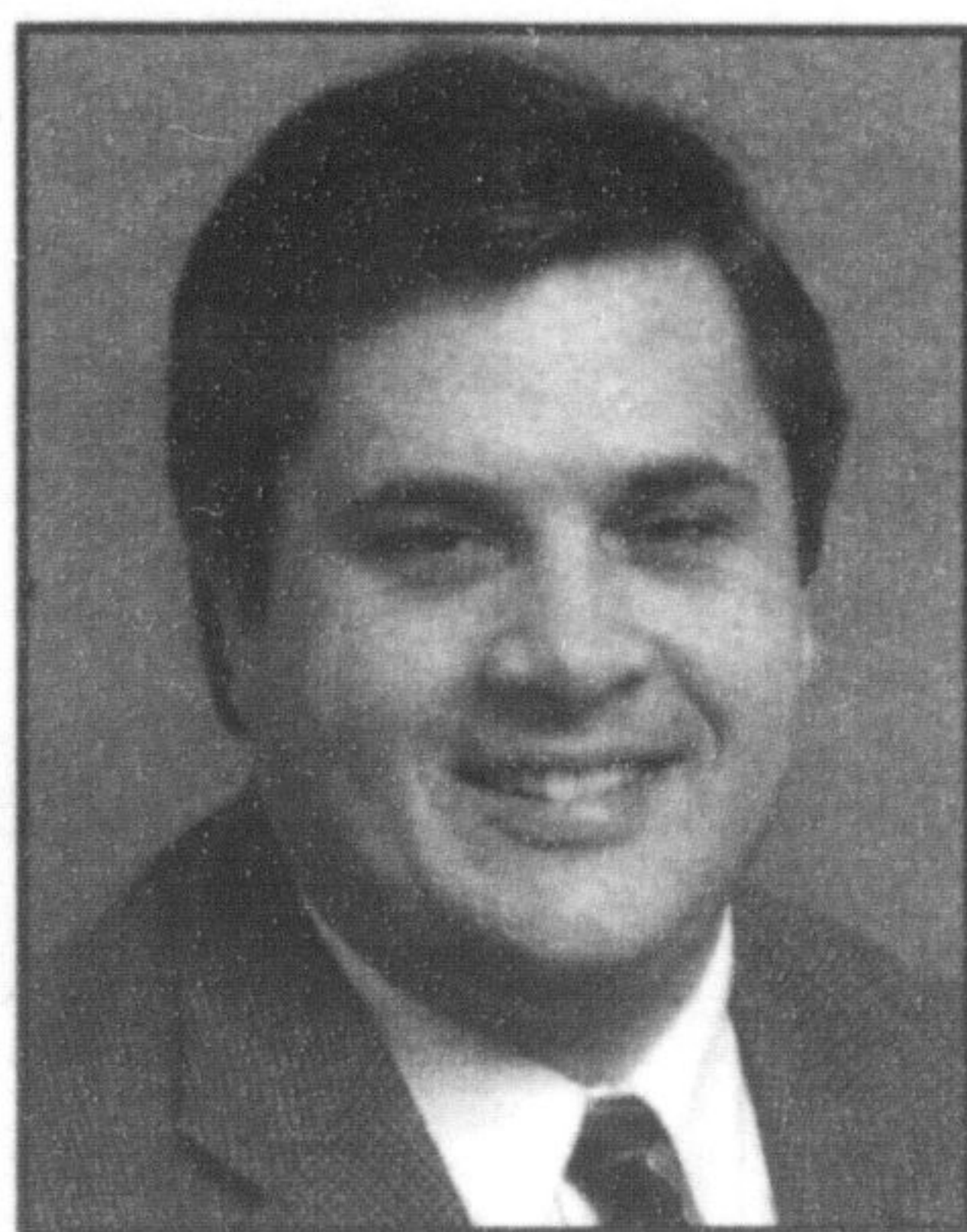
It was a nice, windy day. Just perfect.

Time to blow out the candle. Good night.



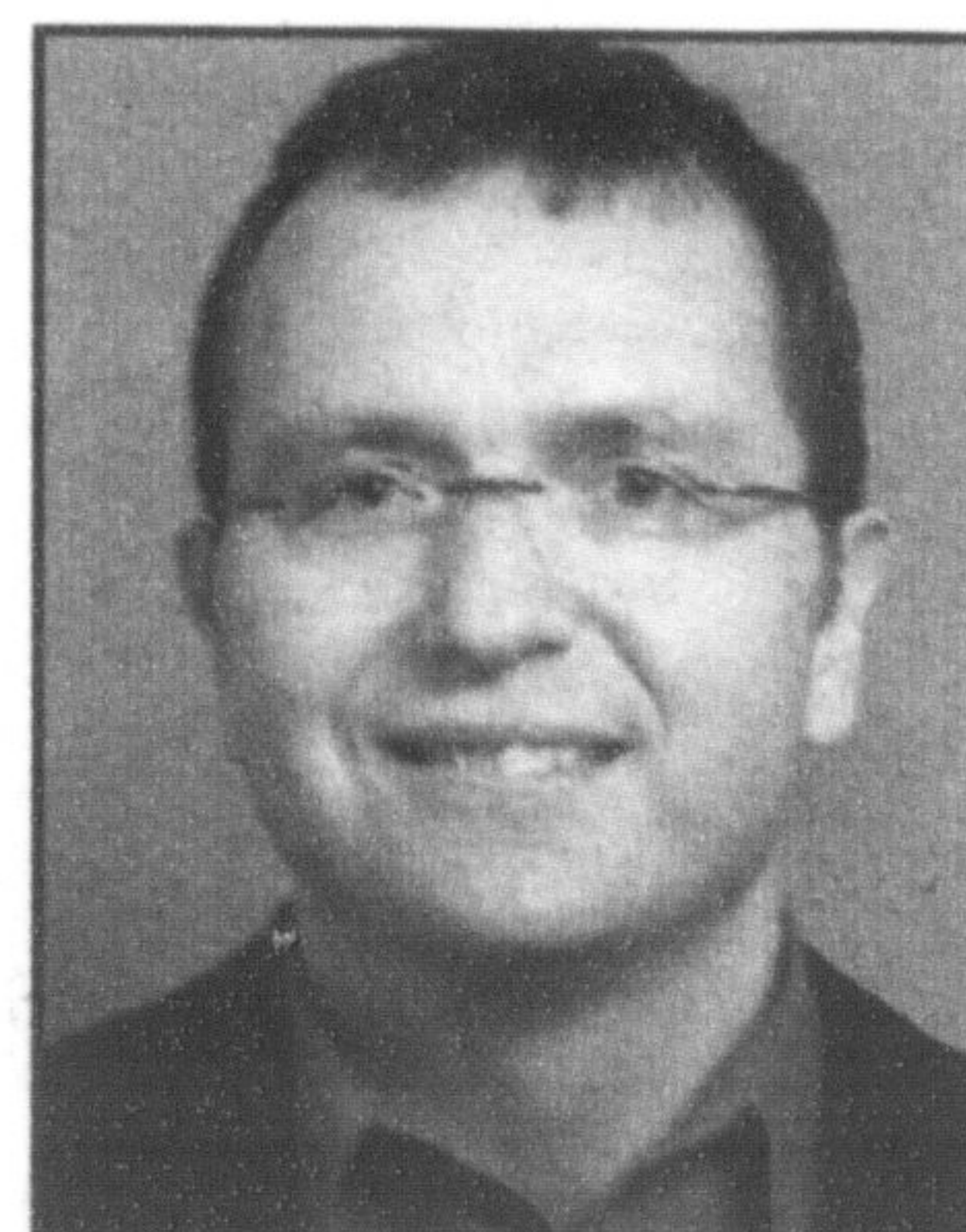
FAMILY IS WHY YOU DO IT ALL.

We all feel the same commitment to care for our families. As your good neighbour agents, we can help you meet your insurance needs. Call us today.



Milton

Dave Peers, Agent
917 Nipissing Road
Milton, ON L9T 5E3
Bus: 905-876-1667
dave.peers.qg7i@statefarm.com
Mon. - Fri. 9-5, Sat. 10-2
Evenings and Weekends
by appointment



Georgetown

Mike Francis, Agent
123 Main Street South
Georgetown, ON I7G 3E5
Bus: 905-877-9652
mike.francis.qg7g@statefarm.com
Mon. - Wed. 9:00-5:30
Thurs. 9:00-7:00, Fri. 9:00-5:30
Evenings and Weekends
by appointment

LIKE A GOOD NEIGHBOUR



STATE FARM IS THERE.™

Providing Insurance and Financial Services