The South Marysburgh Mirror is published to present current, interesting, fund and frivolous information to the residents of South Marysburgh, and those who wish they were. It is intended to entertain, and if in the process, it edifies, the editor apologizes.

Editor: Bev Walker. To complain, explain, disclaim, inform, or advise; to contribute items for the paper; or for additional copies; please contact the above at tel. (613) 476-6771, or write to RR #3, Picton, Ontario KOK 2TO. This paper is published regularly (perhaps 11 issues per year) when there is something of interest to put into it. if nothing is happening, you will know by its not being written about.

Opinions expressed are those of the editor, unless otherwise stated.

This is it folks...

This is it folks... the issue you've been waiting for... the last issue of the "Mirror". Whether I will resurrect it in the fall, remains to be seen. I wish it were otherwise, but the plain bald fact of the matter is, I find it increasingly difficult to write, my mind not wanting to come up with words to put onto paper. It's a good old fashioned case of writer's block.

As some of you know, Clifford (my husband) has been ill and is recuperating at home. He is regaining his health, but all of this has reminded me of how fast time passes and how much I enjoy his company day by day. Looked at from the perspective of a serious illness, each day takes on a new meaning and our time together is very precious.

The "Mirror", as I have said many times, has been fun to do. Somewhere out there is someone with a computer who is just dying to write and tell this community about itself. There are people willing and eager to write articles and be included in this little journal. And when life here attains a more normal routine, I would, if asked, be glad to contribute from time to time.

I hope that over the years I have occasionally made you laugh, from time to time, think and in general to appreciate the many blessings we enjoy in this township. I would like to think that the more aware we are of the values we possess and express in our attitude to our neighbours and the world around us, the greater will be our desire to see these values protected by being passed on to our children.

And I hope that the willingness to give to this community will continue. Service given to the community is beyond price. One person does one thing, another does another, wherever their talents lie, and before you know it you have a feeling of well-being and the satisfaction, if you are one of those who gave, of knowing that this feeling is in part due to your efforts, however small.

My grandmother used to tell me that nothing is yours until you give it away. I didn't quite understand that until I got a bit older and realized that when I look at the things in our home, I see the coffee tin that Paula gave me, the little metric calculator that Joel and Cathy gave me, the pine cupboard that one of my sons gave us... these are still theirs in a sense. It is the same at Ball Diamond, the tennis courts, at Mount Tabor Playhouse or at the Mariner's Museum or at the library. The donors, great or

small, are remembered by the contribution they make. It is an opportunity to be remembered for a small kindness to the community.

So much for my philosophising, I'm sure you're going to miss it.

And speaking of service to the community, if the movies are to continue this fall, there must be more people involved. Four of us have carried the load for two years, Peigi Brown in the canteen, Garth Romkey as projectionist and Clifford and I doing the door, ordering the films and recruiting fill-ins when the regular volunteers weren't available. If these movies have given the young people of the community some place to go on Friday nights and are worth continuing, it is hoped that someone will step forward and do some of the work. If not, "Legends of the Fall," will be the final movie at Mount Tabor Playhouse.

Time has become important to me at present. I do not regret the time I have spent working on things in this community. I have always felt that it is very easy to sit around and complain about the things that need doing in a community, but that it is much more fun to do something about them. And I have done what I could. I am sure the 3Ms (Mirror, Mummers and Movies) will go on without me but I shall miss them. Now is our time, in this family, to enjoy being a family and to spend time doing those things we have put off because we were too busy doing something else, so watch our flowers grow this year.

On Motherhood

....for the young mother
The joys of motherhood are never fully experienced until the children are in bed.

It has been rightly said that a mother is not a person to lean on, but a person to make leaning unnecessary.

....from a mothers view

We are now told that automation is a parocess that gets all the work done while we just stand there... to our children, isn't this process called "mother."