

## Druella Acantha Malvena's Column

### What Mothers Can Do

Mothers can do such wonderful things:  
 Make homes seem like castles worthy of kings,  
 Create an adventure by reading a book,  
 Smiling to show us how heaven must look!

Mothers can heal when a little heart "breaks,"  
 Banish "starvation" with cookies and cake.  
 Mothers can judge each disputed case,  
 Forgiving the culprit, the docket erase.

Mothers are misers who hoard baby shoes,  
 Snapshots, report cards, and things others lose.  
 Mothers can teach in their own special school,  
 "Follow yellow brick roads and the wise Golden Rule."

Surely mothers are angels sent here from above  
 To help us to soar on the wings of their love.

*Each mother is a gardener - planting the seeds of faith,  
 truth and love that develop into the fairest of character,  
 virtue and happiness in the lives of her children.*

### Brown Sugar Bars

Sift together in bowl: 2/3 cup flour, 1 tsp. baking powder and 1/4 tsp. salt. Set aside.

In large saucepan melt 1/4 cup margarine. Remove from heat and stir in 1 cup firmly packed brown sugar. Add 1 egg, 1 tsp. vanilla and beat well. Add above dry ingredients and 1/2 cup chopped nuts. Spread batter in a greased 8 inch square pan. Bake at 350 degrees for 20-25 minutes. Cut into bars immediately.

### The Merry-age Go-Round

My husband is a workaholic and, of course, has too many things that have got to be done if I ever want him to go anywhere with me. On this particular morning I objected testily to his last minute excuse. Trying to smooth over the situation and be helpful, he asked, "Well? Are you going? Shall I gas up the car for you?"

"Yes," I snapped. then for effect I added, "And I might never come back!"

He looked shocked. "Oh, I can't put that much in," he said.

*Did you hear about the politician who was so concerned about air pollution that he cancelled his next six speeches?*

*Neither did I.*

Once women wore bathing suits down to their ankles, then down to their knees, then down to their hips. This year no one is even sure they'll wear them down to the beach.

*One of our local characters was refused entry to a dance club for not wearing a tie. He went back to his car, tied jumper cables around his neck and once again approached the club.*

*"Okay," said the bouncer, "You can come in - but don't try to start anything."*

### Copies of the "Mirror"

available at:

**Hicks' General Store, Milford**  
**Ann Farwell Library, Milford**  
**Books on the Bay, Picton**  
**Wirights Drug Store, Picton**

A special thanks to the businesses who have distributed this publication over the years, free of charge.

Your support was appreciated.

### Vendors Wanted

Vendors wishing to rent a table at the fair, please contact Muriel Brown - 476-4513

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forewarned, hence had no appropriate music ready to play. A melody flitted through her mind and she gave the awaited signal and began to play. The piece had all the dignity that this group could have wished. My cousin and I, sitting in the choir loft, at first were amazed at what she was playing, then became almost hysterical with mirth. She was ushering the group in with "The Dead March" from Saul, with variations, of course.

So a very happy Mother's Day to all the mothers out there and a special wish to Mom.