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 ISSN Number 1181-6333

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differently the next time? Why it is the land of greatness and beauty and my very own Canada.

There is much to celebrate in this country. There is much to be proud of and to protect. The one thing that Canada Day should remind us of is to never take any of this for granted. The natural environment can be and is degraded by our demands for more development, the social systems can be destroyed by our unwillingness to pay for them as we live beyond our means. Our indifference to the religious tenets that gave rise to the just, caring, ethical society that we enjoy will be its downfall if the few who guard this heritage grow tired. So having celebrated Canada Day let us guard this heritage that we may celebrate many more.

Father's Day has passed I know. The new ties are hung in the closet, the thing-um-me-jig that junior bought for Dad's car because the ad made it look so cool, is in the glove box, the trunk or the garage, depending on the size where it will gradually be lost in obscurity (an item to whet the curiosity of future archaeologists). Fathers are notoriously difficult to buy for and Clifford is no different. So when a couple of weeks before Father's Day Clifford mentioned that he would like cement figure of a grazing doe for the front yard. Ah-ha thought I, at last a gift that he really wants. Should be easy to find. Wrong. Kathy and I looked everywhere from Brighton to Madoc to no avail. We found the standing stag, the sleeping fawn, the resting doe, even a resting buck, but no grazing doe. As we were driving on our search, we went by Gary Fox's flock of sheep, donkeys and llamas. A light went on - why not a donkey that grazes? Could be used to graze along on one side of the fence while the cows grazed the other. Donkeys come in all sizes and a small one would look really neat on the front lawn munching on our rose bushes. Well may be not such a good idea. We scrapped the lawn ornament thing and got more rose bushes a garden tool and Kathy made a pair of wooden gates for the fence instead.

This story would have ended there had we not run into Gary Fox at the St. John's Strawberry Social. I told him the sad tale of the grazing doe and the we had briefly considered a donkey that would graze. His eyes lit up. He grinned. "I've got an idea," says he. "Send someone over with a stock trailer and I'll loan you a donkey for Clifford's Father's Day." We had the logistics all worked out in minutes. Joel would borrow Paul's cattle trailer, Kathy would look after the donkey once it got here and we could

COMING EVENTS

Milford Friendship Circle will have a picnic lunch meeting at Jean Burrows on Thursday, July 9th at 12 noon. Roll Call is Sing, Say or Pay. Thought for the Day - Alice Miller. Shirley McCaw has a game or contest. Girls - don't forget your dried potatoes.

Please reserve Wed. August 12th, 5 to 7pm for our pie and ice cream social at South Bay United Church Hall. Price - \$3.00

Milford Friendship Circle ladies and spouses mark Sunday, Aug. 23 for a 30 Year Picnic celebration at the cottage of Gordon and Dorothy Brooks. Pot luck lunch at 1:30 pm - bring your dishes, cutlery, lawn chairs, hats, sun screen, etc. and of course, don't forget the food.

The School House beside South Bay United Church is open every Saturday from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Come and pick up your summer wardrobe and many other treasures that will surprise and delight you.

see the look of -- well probably utter horror -- on Clifford's face when he saw the little fellow in the front yard with a big bow on his neck. So this year is the year that Clifford almost got a donkey grazing instead of a grazing doe. And a big thank you to Gary Fox for his offer - Kathy and I had a good giggle about it.

Strawberries are almost over. Don't forget St. Philip's Strawberry Social and Musical Evening on July 4th. It's always fun and there are always strawberries for it - even when they are in pies.

Have a happy summer kids. You deserve it.

- Bev Walker