

# The South Marysburgh Mirror

Published for and about local people and events

## Mid-Summer - and the living is easy

Summer time and the living is easy - remember the song? All that planting, weeding, watering and thinning out has paid off. We can eat fresh veggies for the summer and aren't they just the best? What can be better than a fresh dug potato boiled in its skin and slathered in butter? Or new peas in cream sauce? Or fresh dug carrots just lightly steamed with a bit of orange juice and honey over them? Can you tell, I haven't had breakfast yet. And while you're eating all these food things you can sit on your deck surrounded by the flowers you've planted and dead headed and propped up. Now that is country living.

As happens every year at this time, I'm a year older. Wasn't too bad turning 60 but 61, heck that's on the way to 70. Takes some getting used to. Never been 6.1 tenths of a hundred before. Never will be again, for that matter. The sand is getting squeezed into the narrow part of the hour glass. And I keep discovering new things. I like to listen to U2 and Sting. I even like Metallica. Sure I still listen to Bach and Mendelsshon and from time to time, the 3 three tenors. There's still a 16 year old kicking around in my head and I guess - no I hope - that kid will always be there, even with all the uncertainties that go with that age. Now if only the old bod was a bit younger. Ah well, can't have everything.

I feel a bit like Dickens this summer, "it was the best of times. It was the worst of times," probably misquoted a bit but you get the point. Can't believe how blue the sky has been of late, how bright the stars are at night, how pretty the flowers, how many birds there are and how happily they sing. Now if that isn't a grammatically incorrect sentence I've never seen one. But it is amazing how a little adversity makes you appreciate the people and things around you.

Speaking of the things around you (and how's that for a segue?) I've heard several people say that it's hard to be interested in the township now that it no longer exists. Sure, as a unit of government, the Township of South

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## Music at Port Milford



Music at Port Milford, an international chamber music camp, will open its tenth season at the farm on South Bay on August 1. About 40 musicians, age eleven to eighteen will spend up to three weeks with a distinguished faculty, singing and playing in the barn and under the trees, as well as participating in all-round recreational activities.

They will sing at two Sunday church services in the Picton area. The public is invited to visit the camp and also invited to the following concerts:

August 14, Friday - in the historic and acoustically excellent Picton Town Hall for what has become an annual and enjoyable event by the students who are all outstanding musicians. Admission free. 8:00 p.m.

August 20, Thursday - The Annual faculty concert. Not to be missed. Also at the Picton Town Hall at 8:00 p.m.

August 13, Thursday at 7:30 p.m. in the Crystal Palace, Picton, a GALA VIENNA NIGHT. Viennese music by the faculty, with waltzes, polkas, refreshments, demonstrations in costume and a chance to have a fling on the newly restored floor of the Crystal Palace.

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