

# The South Marysburgh Mirror

Published for and about local people and events

## Christmas is a comin' -

you can feel it in the air!

For a few minutes there was snow falling. Christmas must be coming. After watching a Santa Claus parade in Bloomfield in the rain (how dumb can you get - to stand out in the rain and watch a parade?) There was a lot of work went into that parade and if the folks that made the floats and did such a great job of them, were willing to go out in the rain for our entertainment, the least we could do was go and be entertained. And we were. I was particularly proud of the South Marysburgh Recreation Committee's float. Excellent! I knew all the shouting and laughing that went on the other night would create something. Was still trying to dry out Saturday morning so didn't get in to see the parade in Picton. I expect it was much the same, but in daylight. But there is something magic about lights.

One of the members of the 'Mouse Patrol' is keeping itself happy playing with my shoelace, one dog is on the rug nearby and the other keeping guard on the back of the chesterfield. I don't know where the other half of the 'Mouse Patrol' is but even kittens have to sleep from time to time. The wee felines, Sam and Sextus (he has 6 toes on his feet) are keeping the mice in the woodwork. Christmas should be interesting with kittens hanging from the tree and Nicki barking around the bottom. I think I'll leave the fragile ornaments for next year when the cats are older. It's nice to have cats again. I don't ever want to get back to the 15 or so that we had a one time, but two are nice.

What a momentous time? The last Christmas of 1999, the end of 20th century and the end of, or the beginning of, a millennium; and we get to celebrate everything at once. One of the chaps in Kathy's class at George Brown has had reservations for a hotel room in New York City for well over a year, so that he could be there for this New Year's Eve. I must be getting old, but my idea of a good New Year's Eve, is to spend the early

*Continued on page 10*



## County Audiobook Released

Local storyteller Janet Kellough released an audiotape collection of County tales this week entitled "Swear On My Mother's Grave". Released in conjunction with Ashcroft Audio Publishing, the tape is now available in area stores.

Kellough is a familiar face at Mt. Tabor Playhouse, where she has been telling County stories in live performance for many years, but this is the first solo recording she has released.

"I'm enormously grateful to the Canada Council for the Performing Arts, who provided a grant to get the ball rolling," Kellough says. "This year is the first time they have provided funds for spoken word projects and it was an honour to be selected." Kellough is one of only 25 spoken word artists across Canada to be supported by the pilot project.

"Swear On My Mother's Grave" includes some stories that local audiences will find familiar, as well as some brand new tales.

*Continued on page 2*

## Inside this Issue

- |                                      |    |
|--------------------------------------|----|
| ● Circle Notes                       | 3  |
| ● Responsibilities of Older Shoppers | 5  |
| ● Remembrance                        | 7  |
| ● From Rev. Phil's Perspective       | 9  |
| ● Druella Acantha Malvina            | 11 |
| ● Library Notes                      | 15 |
| ● A Civil War - Chapter 9            | 17 |