



**CARPENTRY  
RENOVATIONS  
WINDOWS  
PAINTING  
ROOFING  
SIDING  
DECKS**

**CALL**

**John Horton**

**476-5930**

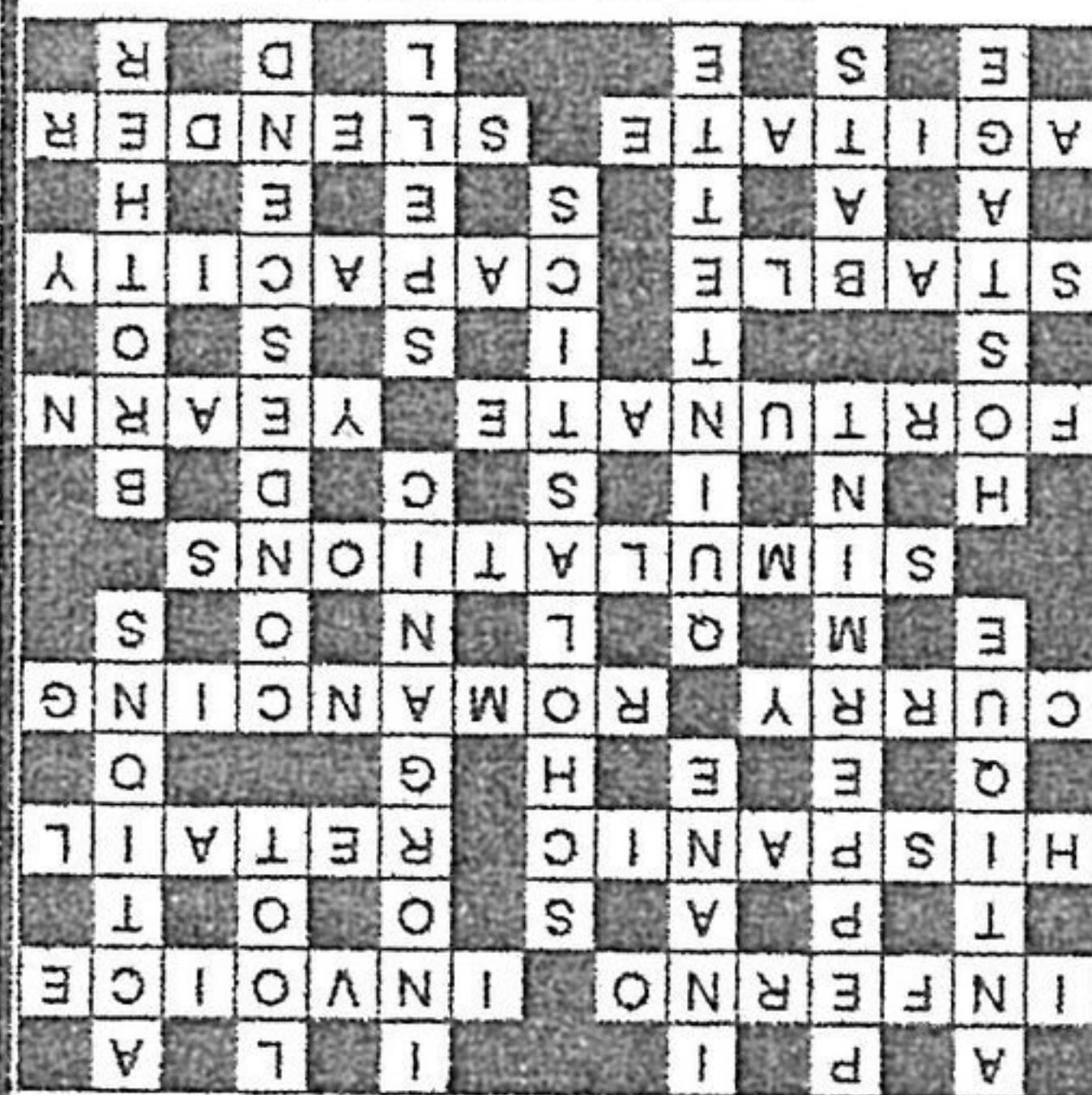
**P.O. Box 23**

**Milford, ON K0K 2P0**



**FREE ESTIMATES  
NO JOB TOO SMALL  
EXCELLENT WORKMANSHIP  
DEPENDABLE - AFFORDABLE**

**PUZZLE  
SOLUTION**



**ACROSS**

- 7 INFER-NO
- 8 IN-VOICE
- 10 HIS-PANIC
- 11 RE-TAIL
- 12 CURRY
- 13 ROMA(NC)ING(anag.)

- |          |                                     |
|----------|-------------------------------------|
| roaming) |                                     |
| 16       | SIMULATIONS(anag. sons<br>mail out) |
| 19       | FORT-UN-ATE                         |
| 20       | YEAR-N                              |
| 22       | S-TABLE                             |
| 24       | CAP-(A)-CITY                        |
| 25       | AG(IT)ATE                           |
| DOWN     |                                     |
| 1        | ANTI-QUE                            |
| 2        | PEP-PER-MINT                        |
| 3        | IN-A-NE                             |
| 4        | tIN-ORGAN-I-Can                     |
| 5        | LOOT (tool rev.)                    |
| 6        | AC-(T)-IONS                         |
| 9        | SCHOLASTICS (anag. classics<br>hot) |
| 14       | C-ONDESCEND (anag. cons<br>end)     |
| 15       | QUL-(NTET(anag. tent))-TE           |
| 17       | HOST-AGE                            |
| 18       | B-(R)-OTHER                         |
| 21       | SPELL                               |
| 23       | BATS (stab rev.)                    |

**CHECK THE ADS!**

By doing business with those who advertise in the Mirror, you help to ensure the continued free delivery of your community newsletter.

**Thanksgiving Song**

For every gift that comes our way  
A bird that sings, a child at play  
For all the lovely fragrant flowers  
And for the friendships that are ours,  
We thank you, God.

For every dream across the years,  
And memories of smiles and tears,  
For songs that lift the heart from care,  
Companionship that we may share,  
We thank you, God.

For home wherein we turn for rest  
To find the ones we love the best,  
The liberty for which we stand,  
And peace that lies upon our land,  
We thank you, God.

By Hilda Butler Farr  
Submitted by Alice Miller

**THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE**

We'll begin with a box and the plural is boxes.  
But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes.  
One fowl is a goose but two are called geese,  
Yet the plural of moose should never be meese.  
You may find a lone mouse or a whole set of mice,  
Yet the plural of house is houses not hice.  
If the plural of man is always called men,  
Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?  
If I speak of a foot and you show me your feet,  
And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?  
If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth,  
Why should not the plural of booth be called beeth?  
Then one may be that and three would be those,  
Yet hat in the plural wouldn't be hose.  
And the plural of cat is cats and not cose.  
We speak of a brother and also of brethren,  
But though we say Mother, we never say Methren,  
Then the masculine pronouns are he, his and him,  
But imagine the feminine she, shis and shim,  
So English, I fancy you will all agree,  
Is the funniest language you ever did see.

- Submitted by Ron Hammett