

**Library Notes - Continued from page 12**

and running these wonderful programs. Christine Renaud organized a Creative Dance for Children as a fundraiser for the library. Proceeds will be used to enhance our picture book collection. Classes from South Marysburgh Central School visit the library every Fall and Spring.

For a little library that we are, I'd say this is an impressive list of activity and accomplishment. THANKS TO THE WONDERFUL COMMUNITY THAT WE SERVE. You make it a pleasure to be part of the community.

All the best in 2001

- Pat Dubyk and Rob Kellough

**True Crime - Continued from page 5**

punity by people without conscience, so we reported the theft to the police. We were gratified with their concern and interest. A few days later the police called the house and talked to my Dad. They told him that the boat we had reported stolen had, in fact, been previously stolen from the owners yard and he had reported the theft at that time. It was the owner who had discovered the refurbished boat in the marsh, and he had lain in wait intending to do injury to the thieves, but they had not appeared. The police wanted to talk to Dick and me.

I knew Dad had bought our story about finding the boat adrift, even though it was a little far fetched, for I was sure he was easily fooled. Dad was washing the car as Dick and I set out to see the police. We asked him if he had any advice. He replied, "I don't think they can prove you stole it if you stick to your story", and continued with his chore. That was a shock. He believed the boat had been purloined for certain. We knew we were in trouble at home when he said that, but took his advice regarding denial as we could see no advantage in having our parents mad at us because we were in prison instead of just being mad at us on principle.

We told our ridiculous story to the police. We also told them how the boat had to be massively repaired

to get it to float. We were set free, the police advising us that it was our duty to report drifting boats, even though we felt certain they knew we were prevaricating. There is a moral here, kids. We were grounded for a long time, and paid a dreadful price in terms of trust at home. Plus the damned hillbilly who owned the boat got free repairs and a new paint job. It appeared in his front yard with a "For Sale" sign the next week. After all, it was a very nice looking craft now and would probably fetch a good price. Dick and I did not put in an offer.

- George Underhill

**BEDS WANTED**

for

**South Marysburgh Annual  
Winter Carnival  
BED RACE**

**Saturday, January 27th**

**Race starts 12 noon on  
Milford Pond**

**Race categories for  
Men, Ladies and Children.**

**Rules:**

1. 39" bed or wider
2. 2 or more skis or wheels
3. One rider, 4 runners
4. Snow boots or running shoes only
5. No broomball or curling shoes

**For more information call Jerry Ferguson 476-7731**

*New  
Exciting prizes  
to be won in all  
categories*

**True Crime - Continued from page 5**

punity by people without conscience, so we reported the theft to the police. We were gratified with their concern and interest. A few days later the police called the house and talked to my Dad. They told him that the boat we had reported stolen had, in fact, been previously stolen from the owners yard and he had reported the theft at that time. It was the owner who had discovered the refurbished boat in the marsh, and he had lain in wait intending to do injury to the thieves, but they had not appeared. The police wanted to talk to Dick and me.

I knew Dad had bought our story about finding the boat adrift, even though it was a little far fetched, for I was sure he was easily fooled. Dad was washing the car as Dick and I set out to see the police. We asked him if he had any advice. He replied, "I don't think they can prove you stole it if you stick to your story", and continued with his chore. That was a shock. He believed the boat had been purloined for certain. We knew we were in trouble at home when he said that, but took his advice regarding denial as we could see no advantage in having our parents mad at us because we were in prison instead of just being mad at us on principle.

We told our ridiculous story to the police. We also told them how the boat had to be massively repaired

to get it to float. We were set free, the police advising us that it was our duty to report drifting boats, even though we felt certain they knew we were prevaricating. There is a moral here, kids. We were grounded for a long time, and paid a dreadful price in terms of trust at home. Plus the damned hillbilly who owned the boat got free repairs and a new paint job. It appeared in his front yard with a "For Sale" sign the next week. After all, it was a very nice looking craft now and would probably fetch a good price. Dick and I did not put in an offer.

- George Underhill

**NOW!**

★Complete★  
Exhaust Systems  
★Guaranteed★

**For As Long As You Own**

**Your Car (most cars)**

Also ★Shocks★ Struts ★Catalytic Converters★

★Hi-Tech Auto Repair★ Wheel Alignments★

★Complete Automotive Repair Service★

*Visit Your 5 Star Custom Exhaust Specialist At:*

**Walker's Garage**

1955 Cnty Rd 17 - 1 km east of Milford

Phone 476-2837

