TABORFIX REACHES

FUND - RAISING GOAL

> Thanks to a strong community response to four major fund - raisers as well as some generous personal donations, the fund raising goal of \$15,000.00 has been reached in less than four months. This money, when added to Council's and Mummer funding will allow the required building and fire upgrades to Mt. Tabor to be completed. The remarkable outpouring of support reflects the importance the community places on Mt. Tabor as a focal point for a range of community activities and an essential part of our heritage and our identity as a community. The four major fund-raisers were the January euchre party organized by Carol Branscombe, the April auction organized by Leon McConnell, the Raffle basket (contributions from The Milford Bistro, Jackson's Falls B&B, Festival Players and Long Dog Winery) organized by Lee Lewis, and in June, the Musicians For Mt. Tabor organized by Lori Farrington. (Lori was assisted by Janet Kellough, Judy Fraser, Karen Empringham, Jennifer Goodman, and Alyson Cranshaw). The musicians who performed to a delighted crowd at the Regent Theatre, generously provided courtesy of the Regent Board, were the Frere Brothers with Jake DeVries, Suzanne Pasternak, Seventh Town, Jerry Foster, Lenni Stewart, Grampa's Goodtime Band, Bill Ostrander, Loraine Sine, John and Penny Kitchen, and Jennifer Noxon. The winner of the Raffle Basket drawn that night by Barb Proctor was Barbara Hobson of Picton.

> All of these events were strongly supported by a hard working Taborfix Committee whose members were; Doug Parker, chair; Bruce Dowdell, secretary; Barb Underhill, treasurer; Alice Miller, Lori Farrington, Carol Branscombe, George Underhill, Barb Proctor, George Emlaw, Valencia Logan, Lee Lewis, and Jim McPherson. Everyone who contributed to this effort by contributing their time, money, items for auction, or buying tickets is to be thanked for making this fund-raising event such a success.

CARS

The other day, cruising along the 401 from Kingston, I saw two cars (not just one!) that were sporting a decal that said "I (heart) Rust Check." Really. Now, I wouldn't get in an argument about whether Rust Check works or not because I don't know. But what I really question is whether the drivers of these cars are in love with Rust Check. If they are, they are certifiably strange and probably should be locked up. If they are in love with a chemical, they represent a serious threat to society. Ok, you say, they didn't put the decal on the car, the Rust Check people did. Maybe. But a razor blade will remove it in a minute.

And, if you look hard enough you'll see car brassieres. Leather or vinyl things strapped to the front of the automobile to prevent bugs from crashing into the paint. The bugs will crash into the bra, and presumably a bug spattered bra looks better than a bug spattered hood to the owner. They pay pretty big bucks for a car bra, too. It's a strange fetish I think, wearing car lingerie out in the open like that. Next, I suppose, will be car panties affixed to the trunk to protect trunk junk.

I once bought a Plymouth Roadrunner which was a serious muscle car. I was young, I was stupid, and gas was cheap. Now I'm old, gas is expensive, but I'm still stupid. Anyway, this car came with a horn that went "Beep. Beep" like the Roadrunner in the cartoon that outsmarts Wile E. Coyote at every turn. Before I allowed the dealer to sell me the car, I made them remove that stupid horn and put in a regular one. I did not want to be really angry at some other driver in my macho car and show it by going "Beep. Beep" emulating some goofy cartoon character. It also came with a decal cartoon of the roadrunner, which I prevailed upon the dealer to remove as well. Too bad the Rust Check lovers couldn't do that.

...continued on Page 14