

There's just no closing generation gap

"There was no respect for youth when I was young, and now that I am old there is no respect for age. I missed it coming and going."

J.B. Priestley certainly knew what he was talking about and, although I don't consider myself exactly old, my children's generation obviously think I've got one foot on a banana skin and the other in the grave.

In fact, some kids who drop in don't even seem to notice I'm there.

I feel like the human equivalent of Muzak; a sort of permanent background with no substance; an appliance which can usually be relied upon to dispense meals, snacks, clean clothes and a ride home on demand.

The loving greeting I receive from my offspring at the end of the day goes something like, "where are my ballet shoes/drawing books/markers?"

In such cases attempts at humor are not recommended; a witty riposte to the effect that I

haven't borrowed them lately will only fan the flames of indignation.

What I should do, according to my children, is to help them look for whatever it is they've lost, while enduring a stream of complaints about how they are going to be late because they can't find their stupid ballet shoes/drawing books/markers.

Any hopes of a grateful thank you when I unearth the lost articles from behind the settee, buried beneath a collection of single socks and chip crumbs, will soon be dashed as they grab them from me and hurl themselves out of the door without so much as a backward glance.

Before I know it, they're back and it's supper time.

To prove I'm not one to bear a grudge I've cooked them the only meal they both love.

"What's for supper?" they chorus. "Spaghetti," I reply with a triumphant flourish. "Oooh. Haven't we got anything else?" they moan in unison.

"But it's your favorite," I say

kate's corner

kate gilderdale

desperately, my voice rising several octaves. "We used to like it, but we've gone off it. Can't we have pizza?"

Throwing the pan across the kitchen may temporarily relieve my feelings, but I'm painfully aware that the resulting mess will not justify my glorious moment of self-assertion.

Nowadays it's not fashionable to tell your children what to do; instead you're required to ask them in a reasonable tone of voice if they would like to put away their jacket, wash their plate or lean their bicycle carefully against the garage wall so that daddy doesn't mow it down when he returns from the real

world of commerce.

Naturally they wouldn't like to and often don't and, as a result, their evening greeting from daddy consists of an announcement callously proclaiming that he has probably crushed one of the bikes beyond repair, because it was in the way when he was trying to park the car.

It's obvious that daddy has no idea that you're supposed to respect your children.

It's also obvious that daddy manages to command more grudging respect than mummy.

Maybe daddy is onto something after all.

Goodwood news

Local couple visits Europe

**ELSIE BOLAND
Correspondent**

Greta Dowswill, 88, died of a heart attack last week at her Beaverton residence and was buried at the Goodwood Cemetery.

Family and friends gathered together in her memory afterward at the Goodwood Community Hall for refreshments.

Greta will be long remembered in the Goodwood community, especially by the students who attend Goodwood Public School. Greta cleaned the school and the children grew to love her.

Ruth and Don Jackson were in Europe to see what the people there do with their garbage and pollution and how they are handling the garbage crisis.

Wednesday night was euchre night at the Goodwood Hall where a large crowd gathered. Ladies' winners were: Cora Foster, Evelyn Ham and Lorna Mustard. The mens' winners were: Gord Wilson, George Lott and Harold Morganson. The next euchre will be held Oct. 3.

Friday was the pot luck dinner at the Stouffville Pentecostal barn -

Stouffville had invited the Markham pentecostals to the dinner where close to 100 people enjoyed the feast. It was a lovely dinner and a marvelous celebration for the 50th wedding anniversary of Jack and Mary Morganson.

The afternoon was spent singing with the help of mouth organs rhymed out Mary's favorite song. The speaker, Eileen Cuson from Oshawa of the Keenagers Seniors group spoke on A challenge to the Older People to be clean minded and ready to give help and hospitality.

MILESTONES

Mrs. Gerturde Simpson celebrated her 80th birthday recently, at her home on Aug. 26.

Relatives and friends from as far as Halifax, Newmarket, Barrie and Ottawa attended to celebrate with her.

She said she was very pleased with the cards and many gifts she received on the milestone.

60th anniversary

The family of John and Susannah Housser is hosting an open house in honor of the couple's 60th wedding anniversary.

The event will be held in the Friendship Room, Parkview Home in Stouffville on Saturday, Sept. 29 from 2 to 4 p.m.

All are invited to share in the occasion.

Notice to the residents of Whitchurch/Stouffville
Thanksgiving Holiday Garbage normally picked up
Mon. October 8th, will be picked up
Tues. October 9th
Have a safe & happy Thanksgiving



COMING SOON TO YOUR HOME

Every household in Canada will be receiving an 8-page information guide in the next few days. It outlines the country's economic plan and contains important information about Canada's future. Please look for it in your mailbox and take the time to read what's inside.

If you haven't received the guide by October 15th, call the toll-free number below and a copy will be sent to your home.

1-800-267-6620

Hearing impaired, please call 1-800-267-6650.
Pour obtenir la version française de cette publication, veuillez composez le 1-800-267-6640.



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