

## Wheels In Motion Rolls Out New Challenge



Luke Anderson (left) and Wayne Feasby (3rd on the left) fire up riders at last year's Wheels In Motion event.

Stouffville's Rick Hansen Wheels in Motion 2008 fundraiser was officially launched April 22 at Boston Pizza.

The Scotiabank Wheelchair Challenge involves teams of five or more people racing against the clock through an obstacle course to test their dexterity, maneuvering techniques, hockey skills and painting ability. The fastest team wins, but there is a hitch; participants must complete the course in a wheelchair.

It's a unique way to raise funds and gain an appreciation of the challenges that people with spinal cord injury face every day of their lives. Teams can be comprised of friends, family, co-workers and members of local organizations. If you are unable to participate as a team member, you are invited to join the fun as a cheerleader.

"We are challenging each team to come up with \$1,000 of pledges, but this is not a prerequisite," said organizer Nancy Feasby. Once again, Wayne Feasby and *Free Press* columnist Luke Anderson are ambassadors for the Stouffville event.

For more information on joining the wheelchair challenge, which takes place from noon June 8 at Stouffville Arena, call 905-640-6584. You can also register or donate online at [www.wheelsinmotion.org](http://www.wheelsinmotion.org).

## Sacred Music Night At St. James

Stouffville's St. James Presbyterian Church will host its 38th annual Sacred Music Night May 4 at 7 p.m.

The service will feature the Springvale Baptist Church male quartet with John Halse, bass; Phil Pugh, tenor; Herb Hoover, baritone and Mike Boadway, lead. Accompaniment will be provided by pianist Rod Russell and bass guitarist Lynton Strathdee.

The quartet will be joined by soloist Kirstie Hembruff, Whitchurch-Stouffville's 2007 Student Music

Scholarship recipient. Kirstie, a grade 12 student attending SDSS, is Herb Hoover's granddaughter.

Other participants in the program are The Believers children's choir, directed by Ruth Gardiner and vocal soloists Madeleine Eddy, Jennifer Thunem and Susan Brown. The congregational hymn will be led by Bruce VanderBent.

Net receipts from the free-will offering will go to the Student Music Scholarship Fund. Refreshments will follow the concert.

## McWhinnie's World



## Spring Cleaning

By Jill McWhinnie

This year I decided to get serious about spring cleaning and almost threw out my 48 year old Electrolux vacuum cleaner. I placed it at the back door with some other items destined for the trash. The next morning, 48 years of dust bunny disposal would end in the whining maw of the large article collection vehicle.

While picturing its sad end I thought of the night in 1960 when it first came to our house. We turned off *77 Sunset Strip* so the travelling Electrolux salesman could demonstrate the advantages of the ultra-modern, streamlined, cream and burgundy, three-wheeled vacuum cleaner.

To illustrate the superiority of the new Electrolux over our old blue canister model the salesman placed "test cloths" - little white cotton squares - over the end of the hose and proceeded to vacuum the living room rug and chair cushions to show how much dirt the old vacuum was leaving behind. He then removed the test cloth and presented my mother with a matted little pad of dirt and lint, effectively embarrassing her into buying the new vacuum.

Eventually, a new, beige plastic model was purchased and the original Electrolux was relegated to vacuuming the basement and the cars. It took longer to do the job, the motor developed an unhealthy high-pitched whine, and finally had to be reconditioned. Now the suction was completely gone. But when the time came to dispose of the venerable vacuum, I couldn't do it. Instead, I returned it to its place in the basement, under the pool table.

But now another obsolete object had to be found to fulfill my spring cleaning obligation. I thought of the plastic lawn angel in the attic that hadn't been used since Christmas 1962. Until my dad filled it with sand, it always blew away when the winter winds swept across the farmland that used to surround our house. But getting into the attic would mean climbing through a hole in the ceiling of my bedroom closet and hoisting myself into the dark, airless, cluttered world under the roof of the house. I decided there had to be a more accessible location that was full of junk.

My bedroom! After reading an article on Feng Shui I had become seriously concerned about the energy blockages I was creating by storing shoes, photo albums, and books I intended to read someday under the bed. And according to this ancient Chinese science, the

stacks of magazines occupying the corners of the room were inhibiting the flow of prosperity energy, ensuring my perpetual impecuniosity.

Did I really need all those booklets of Christmas appetizers, 99 per cent of which involved cream cheese in some form? Did I need dozens of back issues of *Women's World*, each containing the ultimate solution to blast belly fat? Did I need four bookcases of gardening magazines? Yes! Someday I may actually have time to read them.

Since there was nothing in my room I felt I could part with, I decided what really needed cleaning was the garden shed. Here were stored household antiquities that had evaded disposal for a generation - my kiddie car, my brother's wagon, lawn darts, the croquet set, storm windows, bent pitchforks, garden rakes missing teeth, 40 year old hockey sticks, all relegated to the shed when the basement was renovated 25 years ago.

Surely here I would find my surrogate sacrifice for sparing the vacuum cleaner. Behind the wheelbarrow, half hidden under the garden hoses was my 44 year old bicycle - rims long gone, tires flat, handlebars rusted. It was the ideal candidate for disposal - a true piece of junk. I was about to drag it out and wheel it to the curb when I remembered the April day when my dad opened the trunk of the car and there it was - shiny gold paint, brand new tires, rims and spokes gleaming in the spring sunlight. I closed the shed door. Maybe next year....

Since I hadn't thrown out anything from my own place I thought I might spring clean vicariously by encouraging my elderly aunt to part with some of her stuff. After her last move the contents of her apartment - pictures, china, souvenirs from her many trips, books and more books, sat distilled into what seemed like innumerable cardboard boxes. I diplomatically suggested she could part with some of it. "But this is my life!" she replied indignantly.

Maybe that's it. No matter how rusty or faded or unusable, these items are the last tangible connection to a time, a place, a person, a memory, that we just can't let go of. As the saying goes - one man's trash is another man's treasure.

So, as the 2008 spring cleaning season has come and gone, it seems the 1960 Electrolux is safe for the time being. And now that *77 Sunset Strip* is available on DVD, I just may purchase a copy and watch the rest of that episode that we turned off 48 years ago.

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**TOWN OF WHITCHURCH-STOUFFVILLE**

Department of  
Leisure Services  
Summer 2008

## CHECK OUT OUR FUN AND EXCITING ACTIVITY CAMPS!

8 one week sessions of summer camp, from June 30 through August 22 for ages 5-12. Before and after care is available upon request.

Each session has an exciting adventure theme. Learn to paint like Picasso during week 1 Arts camp, take a walk down the plank in our Pirates Cove week 7, or travel the world during our Amazing Race week 8.

At camp we visit local attractions, go swimming at the outdoor pool, visit the new splash pads and local parks, and various theme related activities. Special guests and outings are scheduled each week to further explore the theme.

OUR STAFF are experienced and trained in First Aid/CPR, and High Five - principles of healthy child development. Each staff will ensure that your child is inspired and having an excellent time while participating in group activities.

**NEW** Kinder Camp!  
 Bring your 3 - 5 year old out to experience a half day camp in a stimulating and nurturing environment. The morning will be filled with arts, water play, music, stories, and games.

**OTHER** Town camps available include: Hockey Camp, Goalie Clinic, and Junior Powerskating Clinic.

Registration has already begun for all of these programs. For more information or to register, visit the Lebovic Leisure Centre or call 905-642-PLAY (7529). You can also visit us online at [www.townofws.com](http://www.townofws.com).