

Kate Gilderdale / Stouffville This Month

Despite pouring rain, followed by bone-chilling cold, the 34-hour hockey fundraiser for Luke Anderson was a major success, bringing in more than \$7,500 for Luke's trust fund. Here, players thaw out between games in the 'dressing room' at Boyd's Source for Sports, which provided the venue for the event.

Gallery hosts benefit concert

The Latcham Gallery will present a special fundraising concert April 6 at 7:30 p.m. at Stouffville United Church.

Two award-winning classical musicians, Josephine Chan on piano and Aaron Brock on guitar, will perform at the concert. Ms. Chan, who has a Master of Music from the Eastman School of Music and Mr. Brock, who is currently finishing his Doctorate degree at the Eastman School of Music, have both performed

internationally, to critical acclaim.

They are generously donating their performance to help raise funds for the Latcham Gallery, offering an evening of beautiful music and giving residents a wonderful opportunity to support music and art in the community. Tickets, which are \$12 for adults and \$10 for seniors and students, are available by calling the gallery at 905-642-8954, and will also be sold at the door.

Luke Soup...

by Luke Anderson

For the past few years dinner time has been a challenge in more ways than one.

A few major issues existed while I was trying to prepare a nutritious yet easy meal at the end of a hard-working day at school, work, or on my bike.

The first issue involved choosing ingredients that would keep a few extra bucks in my pocket. The second issue involved making enough of it to have some left over for lunch the next day, even if a roommate were to invade it. The third issue was always overlooked, it involved the careful transportation of the food to my mouth without spilling any on my clothing in order to avoid frequent trips to the laundromat.

After assessing all the issues, one would agree that a typical Luke meal would be composed of an interesting mix of food carefully chosen to include the essential nutrients, meet a tight budget, fill a large pot and have the right consistency to prevent spilling. After preparing one such meal and sharing it with three roommates it was decided that the particular dish I had prepared/invented should be called Luke soup.

When Kate said that I could write a column about anything it seemed fitting to name the column after the dish I had created which was composed of pretty much anything. My life experiences over the past five months have dramatically changed my outlook on many things. I've found how smoothly life can go at times but just when we feel like we are cruising along a pothole can pop up and blow a tire or, what I've

found lately, the pothole is so big that we can get completely engulfed.

In the first case some of us have learned to

pull off to the side of the road, yell obscenities, slam our head off the steering wheel a couple of times, fiddle around with a poorly-designed jack and change the tire ourselves. Others pull off to the side of the road, yell obscenities, slam their head off the steering wheel a couple of times, dial a 1-800 number, wait in their warm car and have somebody change it for them.

But in the case where the pothole is so big that it completely engulfs the vehicle, we are faced with a major dilemma. Most of us do not own vehicles that will climb out of such an obstacle, therefore we must resort to alternative methods to get out. We think, postulate, use trial and error, slam our head off the steering wheel a couple of times, sweat and sometimes cry.

Those of us that keep our chin up and persevere and make it out of the pothole are rewarded with one of the greatest feelings on earth: satisfaction. I truly believe that life's potholes -- big and small -- are put on our roads that we travel to make us stronger and allow us to enjoy the fruits of our efforts.



