



Poor Ronnie

By RON WALLACE

Ottawa light show is a "must-see"

If you're travelling in Eastern Ontario, as Patricia and I did for the last two weeks, there is a location that should be marked as a "must".

It's called "Mosaika: Sound and Light Show on Parliament Hill" and it continues throughout the summer.

Best of all, if you can imagine anything free in Ottawa, it's free.

Mosaika is the story of Canada.

It's a powerful narrative set against the spectacular backdrop of Parliament Hill, and Mosaika takes the audience on an unforgettable journey of sound and light, as it explores Canada's physical, historical and cultural landscapes.

All this is accomplished using the centre block of the parliament buildings as a "screen".

The free, bilingual show is presented nightly and runs from July through September 5.

In August the show starts at 9.30 p.m. and in September at 9 p.m.

Cleverly, we took lawn chairs with us and they became very useful during the show.

We didn't have to go far to see the spectacular light show, since we treated ourselves to a couple of nights in the Chateau Laurier Hotel, located right next door to the Parliament buildings.

Interestingly enough, it wasn't our favourite spot.

That had to be an old house, located near downtown Kingston, owned by a couple of antique collectors. They had turned the place into a hotel, known as the Belvedere, and our stay there was worth every penny.

We could walk downtown, where the city was celebrating a busker event. There must have been 100,000 people there to watch the crazy people perform.

Actually, Patricia found out about the Belvedere by reading a travel writer's report in the Trawna Star.

The writer had stayed at the place and was taken by it, so we had to follow suit.

Everything the writer said in the story was bang on the mark, including the restaurants recommended.

We followed, like a couple of little dogs after a scent, every word written and, thankfully for the writer, everything worked out well.

The only place that left a bad taste in my mouth was the East Side Mario's location in the Sheraton Four Points Hotel in Niagara Falls.

After standing there like a couple of dummies, we were ignored as the seater found spaces for five people behind us.

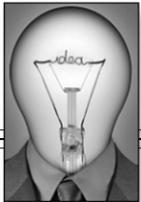
At that point we took what was left of our money and found another restaurant.

Which isn't a problem in a Tourist Trap like Niagara Falls.

We did all the right things, too, like getting wet aboard a Maid of the Mist which found its way into the heart of the Canadian Falls and going round and round aboard a huge Ferris Wheel, located just off Clifton Hill, the street in the Falls guaranteed to take your money.

It wasn't easy to come back to work, since my replacement, Brock Weir, had done a wonderful job of producing two papers while we were away. Thanks, Brock.

I now need two weeks off, to recover from the two-week holiday.



100 Watts

By Christopher Watts

Child's play

As a parent of two children under five, I fully appreciate how unpredictable child's play is and could never endorse imposing limits based solely on worst-case scenarios.

Back in grade school, supported by two of my classmates, I reached the cross-post of a soccer-net in our schoolyard.

Victory was cut short when the school bell rang.

Like something out of a cartoon the classmate on the bottom left two of us hanging, literally. Returning to the ground was accompanied by a resounding thud and a sprained ankle.

Posing obvious safety risks to children, soccer-nets can still be found in parks, everywhere.



By a total fluke, or perhaps kismet, a 1943 photo of his grandfather, J.H. Knowles, above right, is now in the possession of former councillor Bob McRoberts. Not often, maybe once a month he scans the Living in Aurora (www.livinginaurora.ca) blog. There are typically some very nice photos of in and around Aurora. A few weeks ago, a particular photograph caught his eye. As instructed in the blog, he contacted Anna Lozyk Romeo and explained his connection to one of the people in the photo. J.H. Knowles was principal of Aurora High School (the original one) from 1923 to 1958. The lady in the photo, Gladys Humphrys, taught at the school from 1941 to 1945. He would like to thank Anna for giving him the photo, and the story of how it got back to Aurora, may be found on Page 6. And we would like to thank Mr. McRoberts for sending us the photo, which is the one that Anna found in the book.

Letter to the Editor

Thank you

To the editor,

I just wanted to thank you very much for listing the SuperWalk in the coming events section.

I really appreciate the

help!

Have a great rest of your summer.

Kim Rouse
Director
MayWeHelpU Inc.

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