

Blue, green and black of recycling

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To the editor:

OK ... I give up. Al Gore has won the Nobel Prize and I still sit in my garage every week and scratch my head. Blue box, green bin, garbage bags. I do my part even though I think I have had a tax increase because my services have declined ... two bags instead of four... but I do my part for my kids and my fellow planet dwellers.

Maybe the region, town or recycling fairy can explain something to me. One week I put something in the blue box and it gets picked up, the next week it does not. So I play a game, and put the same item in the box the next week that was left behind and poof -- it's taken away! I understand that the clam-shell container from Swiss Chalet is a no-no and that my egg container, if it's plastic can go in the garbage and that if I put the "wrong" kind of plastic in the Blue Box you leave it. But if I put plastic or metal in the green bag that you didn't take last week, the bag could meet the fate of being ripped open with a sticker that says "haul this back to the house and we'll think about taking it away next week" just because it made some strange sound when you picked it up.

I think everyone would do their part if the blue and green stopped giving us black eyes.

Malcolm Sinclair

Whitby