

## "The Jarvis Record"

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A. L. MILLER, Editor

### LAST RED RIBBON PARADE

THIS YEAR, for the last time, red ribbons will be tokens of triumph for livestock in the parade of champions at the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair. Starting with the 1950 show, blue ribbons instead of red will mark the first-ranking animals.

The change also will go into effect at the Canadian National Exhibition next summer. Old-timers among the exhibitors and spectators at the winter fair, being held this year November 15 - 23, may shed a tear for sentimental reasons over the passing of the traditional ribbon of red. And some of them are almost sure to ask why the system of red ribbons for quality, still followed in Great Britain and several other countries, is being abandoned for the blue ribbon marking used chiefly in the United States.

If they take their questions to officials of the Royal, they will be told that the answer lies in the growing number of persons who attend agricultural shows in both Canada and the United States, either as exhibitors or as visitors. Livestock breeders from the States sometimes are puzzled when red ribbons are handed out in Canada for prize-winning stock and grain exhibits, while Canadians at United States shows find it hard to get used to seeing blue ribbons on champions.

Fair officials say, too, that there is more interchange of exhibits between fairs in Canada and the United States than between those in Canada and the United Kingdom. If Canadians show their red ribbons in Britain, they should feel at home among the red ribbons used so long in Canada.

Thus the Royal Winter Fair is passing over sentiment for uniformity in prize symbols of North American farming. If the change brings about increased international friendship, one of its principal aims will have been accomplished.

O O O O O

### REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY

— By Lewis Milligan —

THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY of Toronto — except "The Good" — are being asked to vote on the question of whether they are in favor of an open Sunday for organized sports. Certain members of the Board of Control and City Council, prompted doubtless by commercial interests, have been agitating for the proposed change, and they would even extend it to time been appearing in the local papers complaining about the quietness of the city on Sundays. The writers say they are lonesome, have no place to go, and don't know what to do with themselves.

If one were to suggest that they go to church, these benighted souls would complain that Sunday was the only day on which they could linger undisturbed in peaceful sleep. They have no objection to other people's going to church, but they themselves have no need for religion — except for weddings and funerals. They would like to be buried decently, and the Church will attend to that. In the meantime, however, they prefer to worship at the shrine of Hollywood or raise their voices in rapacious praise of Sport on the Sabbath Day. These be your gods, O Toronto! All you need to do is to revise the Fourth Commandment to read: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy-wood." Having done that, the remainder, such as "Thou shalt have no other gods," and "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife," will revise themselves, for Hollywood is already setting the cultural and moral standards of millions of its adherents.

When the Sabbath Day ceases to be observed by the people as a whole, Christianity will have gone the way of all defunct religions, and with it will go out free democracy. It was not for nothing that the Soviet abolished the Christian Sabbath, for that was a vital part of their anti-God plan of education and State worship. The promoters of the present open Sunday movement would be shocked if they were accused of obeying the Commandment of the Kremlin. They would assure us that they have no intention of abolishing Sabbath observance, but they can hardly claim that they are promoting it.

I am not pleading for a return to the Puritanical Sabbath; that was originally a reaction against such sports as cockfighting on Sundays which were patronized by royalty and even by some persons, and it was associated with excessive gambling. In those times Sunday was the only day on which the common people were free to enjoy popular sports, but that is not the case today. In addition to the regular sports events of the week, Saturday is now for most people a holiday in which there is ample time and opportunity for extra recreation and amusement. Surely we can spare one day in the weekly round of work and excitement for relaxation and quiet reflection. We need spiritual as well as physical recreation. At work and at play may make Jack a dull boy, but it is equally true that all play can make him an empty-headed and self-indulgent creature.

As I write this there comes the appeal from Princess Elizabeth to the mothers of Britain to give their children "that sound Christian teach-

ing which is essential, but which is sadly lacking in so many homes today." The Princess continues: "As we all know, a child learns by example and therefore it is not only most important for us to see that our children say their prayers and go to church, but also to practise Christianity in their lives. We surely cannot expect our children to do what we are too lazy to do ourselves. We live in an age of growing self-indulgence, of hardening materialism and of filling moral standards."

That of course, does not apply only to the people of Britain. But the war was responsible for much more than material destruction in the Old Country; it smashed the Sabbath Day which I knew as a child and a young man in England. Today most of the churches of Britain are empty and the movies and the sports arenas are over-flowing. How different from the serene Sundays I recall when people of all classes walked leisurely to church and raised their hearts and voices in such hymns as "O Day of rest and gladness!"

Dear is the hallowed morn to me,  
When village bells awake the day;  
And, by their sacred minstrelsy,  
Call me from earthly cares away.

Those lines were not written by a religious poet, but by Allan Cunningham, who wrote "Ye Mariners of England."

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### A FAMILY HERITAGE

PRIDE OF FAMILY usually is associated with a good deal farther back than most of us can go. We think of founders of families as someone else's forebears, old boys who won costumed wars from enemies of the king.

When one gives the matter a little thought, however, there are few of us who haven't some reason for pride in family, a natural pride which in Canada sometimes is a too busy or forgetful to enjoy.

Most of us lack great warriors and empire builders, but many have relatives who found a place in the chronicles of their time. Even that great-grand-uncle whose fondness for horses left him out on a limb is likely to turn out to be an interesting link in history.

Recently a boy, asked by his ancestors, complained to his parents about the lack of color in the family's past. You couldn't write about ordinary people who had been printers and store keepers and farmers.

Then his father told him about his great-ancestor who watched her farmer husband and her priest die under Indian hatchets in the Duck Lake massacre in 1885. She spent two months as a captive of an Alberta Indian chief, wrote a book about her adventure and lived to a ripe old age.

The boy listened then to his mother's story about a great-grandfather who set Horace Greeley's almost-undecipherable hand-written editorials in type during Civil War days and dropped his type-stick to pick up a gun when New Yorkers stormed the Tribune office during draft riot.

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Not only that. The nation's advertising today is largely directed at madam. Newspapers have stepped up the number of women's pages until they form a considerable chunk of the public's reading fare.

The pay-off came the other day when we saw an automobile advertised as "the most beautiful thing on wheels." Not a word about efficiency, mileage per gallon or details of mechanical operation that a man checks before making an outlay of a couple of thousand dollars. Then frequently the upholstery comes in colors to match "her" wardrobe, the trunk is roomy for grocery shopping and the wide vision windows keep one up to date socially.

Of course it may be good psychology. Get the little woman to lure her man into the motor showroom, and then go ahead with the less glamorous but more essential details of vehicular equipment.

We could agree with that point of view if it were not that such zany attitudes have invaded precincts sacred to women. A kitchen is no longer full of labor-saving devices so that the housewife can escape its confines as fast as possible. Interior decorators now aim at making it lovely enough to loaf in.

Thrifty towns come war-bowed. Wash machines are so streamlined and alluring that the charlady can come attired in her pink-tea clothes on washdays.

Is this overlay of fluff, disguising the inside workings of everyday monotony, a serious indication of the trend of the times, of superficiality and escape from fundamentals? Or is it the touch of gaiety and charm this old world needs as it does its daily twist?

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### QUOTES FROM YESTERDAY

What profits now to understand  
The merits of a spotless shirt —  
A dapper boot — a little hand —  
If half the little soul is dirt? —Tennyson

## Pen, Scissors and Pastepot

If we were a few years younger we would be awfully worried about not hearing anything about Midget and juvenile hockey organization. This is the time when every young hockey player is dreaming about the hockey greats and visualizing himself in the same uniform. It would be a darn shame for anyone to have dreams like that and not have a chance to prove them. After all it is places like this that produce the really good hockey players not the big cities like Toronto.

After reading about the pint of run that went into the Prince Charles birthday cake, we knew it would only be a matter of a day or so before the president of the W.C.T.U. came out with a blast against the demon rum. True to form it came in last night's paper, and we suppose there will be a similar reduction in the consumption of the stuff from one end of the nation to the other.

Doctor: "I don't like to mention it but that cheque you gave me came back." Patient: "Well, that sure is funny. Doc. So did my lambago."

We are following with much interest Margaret Truman's effort to make the concert stage. She certainly has the right stuff, although they do condescend to say she has personal life. Her illustrious father, in the last U.S. Presidential campaign, didn't even have that said about him which he confounded the critics. Margaret will do likewise.

The old instrument of torture is about to go — well almost that is a Chicago statistic. The old-fashioned well used to clean out cavities in decayed parts of the body. It was used in the future, (five or ten years hence) by the dentist. When the patient is in the chair, the dentist happens the golf course while the patient is in the chair. When the patient is in the chair, the dentist happens the golf course while the patient is in the chair.

The Smoking Cigarette, being sponsored by the Jarvis W.I. will be held at the home of Mrs. Fred Graham, No. 3 Highway, on November 21st at 10 A.M. and 1 P.M.

Messrs Newton Marshall and Alan Lundy left on Friday for a two weeks hunting trip to the French River district at the Premier Hunt Club.

Miss Marion Rider of Hamilton, spent the week end at her home in Hamilton. Marion has accepted a position with a Customs Office in Hamilton.

"Raggy" Nan, a comedy play under the direction of Mrs. James Brown for the Jarvis W.I. is in production and will be held the early part of December. This play promises to be funny and has a fine cast. Watch for further announcement of this play.

Mrs. A. V. Roulston was in Hagersville last Wednesday and called at the hospital to see our friend Miss Margaret Jones. She reports Miss Jones is much improved in health and is looking forward to returning to her home in the near future.

The final installation ceremonies of Simcoe District of the Rebekah Bazaar will be held on Monday, November 21st at 8 P.M. at the Port Rowan Hotel. The evening will feature a variety of entertainment and a lovely crystal flower vase by the Port Rowan Lodge.

William R. Van Loon, pioneer farmer of the Carbon, Alberta district, died last Wednesday, October 19th in Drumheller hospital. Born in Hagersville, Ontario 36½ years ago he was the son of a pioneer settler who came to Canada in 1890 and died there ever since.

He is survived by his wife, Jessie, of Carbon, and a sister, Mrs. Jessie Fields, of Nanticoke. Funeral services with full Masonic rites were conducted from Christ Church, Carbon, by Rev. J. W. Way on Friday afternoon, October 21st. Interment was made in Carbon cemetery.

International currency system by which the people in various countries can exchange money freely does more to block international commerce than all the protective tariffs in existence.

Clipped thought for Communists: The only country in the world where the delicacies of the table are on the roof of the house is in the capitalistic, totalitarian United States of America.

The way to Peace: At Cobourg, Ont. Nearly 60 merry-makers held a Halloween party in the collegial auditorium when Business and Pleasure had a most curious meeting. Facing this sampling of the measures necessary to restore the greatness of Britain, the two friends surrendered at once. One had a cold chicken and the other cold chicken. Then without any shame and in plain view of the waiter, they traded some words. The waiter, who was the efficiency of some ham going or even "whistle-stop." Ed. This was the efficiency of some ham going or even "whistle-stop." Ed.

Who said there was no connection between cold chicken, cold chicken and cold chicken? — In the long run, says the Herald-Tribune of Grand Prairie, Alta., balancing out trade with the U.S. That is to build up our exports rather than cutting down our imports. In that way nobody is hurt and we both gain.

Morden, Mnn., Times agent: "It is probably that the absence of an

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PERSONALS

Marlene Porritt of Simcoe, spent the week end with her cousin, Vera Belbeck.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert C. Field returned home on Saturday after spending three weeks in Western Canada.

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## News of the Countryside

From The Record's Correspondents

ERIE

Mrs. Amos Porter is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. C. G. Buchanan in Weymouth, Sask. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brown were Sunday guests with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Johnson in Jarvis. Mrs. David Lint is improving following her recent illness. Mr. Amos Porter recently returned to his home following a business trip to Western Canada. The W.M.S. will hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. W. J. McBurney on Thursday afternoon of this week. Quelling will be the work for the afternoon. At a meeting of the teachers and officers of the Sunday school held following the Church service, and decided to hold the annual Christmas Concert on Friday night, December 1st.

ROCKFORD

The W.M.S. held their open meeting on Sunday evening. Mrs. Telford of Rockford spoke on the work in general that the W.M.S. is doing. Mrs. Stoy, a Japanese evacuee from British Columbia, now living at Capt. Stoy told of her experiences and gave a tour of her home. Mrs. Telford and Mrs. Stoy, and Mrs. George Smith and boys, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Donaldson. Miss Patsy Gilbert of Hamilton spent the week end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith. Mrs. Fred Frankard, John and Mary, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. George Scott at Hamilton.

MARJORIE McNEANEY

of the CBC's talks and public affairs department, who is the producer of two new programs, both starting November 15th. They are "In Search of Citizens" — drama about rehabilitation problems facing new Canadians and "Trans-Canada" — a series of eight talks on the practical application of social science theories, by Sydney Katz of Toronto. Tuesdays at 7:30 P.M. on Trans-Canada. Mrs. McNeaney is active in planning and directing CBC political commentaries, forum debates and programs about human relations.

RENTON

The Renton Institute was entertained at the home of Mrs. E. McNeaney on Wednesday afternoon. Several men from the vicinity are spending this week in Renton. Mrs. M. Campbell of Hagersville, spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Mitchell.

GARNET

The young people society held