

Around & About Town - Cayuga

The MacDonalDs had their reunion picnic at Grand Oaks Park (off Highway 54 near Cayuga) on Sunday August 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlin Keeley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Craig Neigle of Canfield, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Brooks and family of Simcoe are spending this weekend at Willow Lake Park near Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lee and family Talbot Road have just returned from a three week holiday at Silver Lake near Ottawa. They also toured the province of Quebec.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schroeder left on August 10 for a month holiday in Germany. They will spend two weeks in Berlin visiting Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder's foster-parents whom he has not seen for 20 years. They

will also spend two weeks in Bremen with Mrs. Schroeder's parents, whom she visited two years ago.

Mrs. Helen Hobbs visited her dear friend Mrs. Edith Hudson in Jarvis on Sunday. Mrs. Hudson had just been released from the hospital on the Friday. We report she is very pleased to be back home again.

An interesting highlight of this year's C.N.E., is the fact that it will be officially opened by Princess Margriet of the Netherlands who is the third daughter of Queen Juliana. Princess Margriet was born in this country.

Mrs. Florence Stepanuk and daughter Elizabeth spent the past weekend in Hamilton with son Richard and wife.

While this reader was waiting in a dentist's office to get some teeth extracted she jotted down these words from a cartoon on the bill-board: "The constant motion of your tongue is wearing out the back of your front teeth Dear Lady!"

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Selkirk Scene

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Fincham of Toronto were recent guests of Mrs. M. Gillis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Montgomery, Brenda and Larry spent two weeks holidaying at Buck Lake.

Several ladies from the Baptist Church met at the home of Mrs. Earl Fulsom to say "happy travelling" to Mrs. Fulsom and Mrs. Freeman Steele before they left on their trip to the British Isles.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Otterman of Ottawa, and Mr. and Mrs. David Otterman of Toronto visited with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Otterman last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. R. Anderson and children of Hagersville called on friends in the village last Sunday.

Mrs. Iora Swarts and Mrs. Harold Grinyer of Stoney Creek spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cole.

Mrs. Daphne Slote of Hamilton spent a week visiting her son Todd and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Phibbs.

Mr. Earl Green is recuperating at the West Haldimand Hospital, Hagersville after undergoing surgery.

Mr. Andrew Sherk returned home from the War Memorial Hospital, Dunnville, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Reu, Fred, Robbie and Lori spent the past week holidaying in the Lake Simcoe and Kingston area. The annual Williamson Reunion was held on Sunday at the Haldimand County Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Speller and family from Charing Cross visited Mr. and Mrs. Carl Reu and family on Sunday.

We are pleased to report Mrs. Wilfred Fess was able to return home on Sunday from the War Memorial Hospital Dunnville.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mehlenbacher, Linda, Gwen, Nancy and Norman spent the past week vacationing at Oliphant Beach on Lake Huron.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Schurr, Mrs. Ethel Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Gee, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Gee and families held a picnic on Sunday, August ninth, in honour of their father and grandfather's birthday. Mr. Joseph Gee was 81 on August sixth.

Floats and Other entries welcome to the

LABOUR DAY PARADE

in

CAYUGA

Monday, Sept. 7, 1 P.M.

If you are considering participating in this parade, please call 772-5032 to advise the committee. Cayuga Recreation Committee, Treasurer, Bob Nick

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Thompson and family have moved into the Robert Thompson home in the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Lindsay, Rosemary and Bob are holidaying for two weeks at the Lindsay camp on the French River.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sherk, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hoover and family are vacationing at the French River.

Trip To Japan

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Lindsay of Con. 2 Walpole and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hewson of Stoney Creek with their son John have returned from a flight to Japan.

Mrs. Lindsay reports that the heat was intense and that Tokyo, with an area the same as Toronto has 20,000,000 inhabitants as against 2,000,000 in Toronto.

She felt that the Japanese got along amicably in spite of the crowded conditions and that they were a forward looking industrial race.

A highlight of the Tokyo visit to Mrs. Lindsay was the visit paid her by a former University of Toronto school chum, bringing the most delicious grapes and beautiful gardenias. These two had not met in 30 years. The friend having been at U. of T. on a Rockefeller Scholarship. Her life has been devoted to nursing as a hospital consultant. She is now in league with the opposition party in Japan who are working toward a new constitution which opposes war.

The Lindsays and Hewsons (Glady's Lindsay) were in party of 15 friends among the 251 plane passengers, who were serviced in Japan by five buses. As different groups meet different people in strange lands reports differ - we are reminded of "Two men looked out through prison bars - the one saw mud, the other saw stars."

Erie Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Don Lee of Mt. Hope spent the weekend with Mrs. Lee's mother, Mrs. Walter Willis. Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Cox and Stephen of Willowdale spent a few days with Mrs. Horace Mullin.

Mrs. Phyllis Noble of Fisherville spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Walter Willis.

Mr. John Makey and Miss Barbara Jean Makey spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Murray Rappitt at St. Catharines.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Laidlaw and family of Bramalea spent the weekend with Mrs. William Laidlaw.

Mrs. George Roth has returned to her home in Regina after spending a week visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Maxwell of Woodstock were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Lint on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Nattawary, Roy and Timmy of Streetsville, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Rynsover on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McBurney and family of Hamilton spent Thursday with Mrs. J. W. McBurney. Mrs. William Campbell spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Fugler and family in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Barry Gully, Tom and Angela of Nova Scotia, are visiting at the Rynsover home here.

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Editorial Comment

Wise, Unwise and Otherwise

by The Old Owl

REPORT ON EDUCATION
Not many people have read the Hall-Dennis Report on Education. I know I have not. But I have read a small book called "Education or Molasses", by James Daly of the Master University. It is published by the Cromlech Press, Ancaster.

This book is severely critical of the Report from its use of the English language to its underlying philosophy, which is permissiveness. Practically, this means letting the child do as he or she chooses in school, with no rewards or punishments. Here is a quotation from the book (p. 33), "All the questions can be begged, the really fundamental problems can be avoided, as long as we keep in mind that the young are sacred and not to be defiled by unpleasantness. Where these questions will leave the youth when they venture out into the cruel world is of course not explored. Instead, the Hall-Dennis Report glides on from evasion to evasion, leaving the reader's questions unanswered and the reader himself with the distinct impression that he is being lathered by cotton balls soaked in saccharine."

The underlying philosophy of the Report is that of an Dewey, who proclaimed his doctrine around 1930. It was tried out all over the U.S.A. and finally dropped as a failure in producing real education. The Hall-Dennis Report, however, blithely ignores this widespread failure and offers it to the people of Ontario as the new method of education.

Out in Selkirk, Manitoba the St. John's Boys' School is a residential school that believes in hard manual labour and has "old fashioned" ideas about rewards and punishments. Recently they sent me a copy of their Annual Report which contains an article by Ted Field on "Education or Molasses." He does not like the Hall-Dennis Report either.

I am going to quote from Byfield's article, which summarizes the book and its attack on the Report. The book tackles the Report on six fronts: (1) Its proposal to revive and further stimulate permissiveness, already discovered unworkable in the thirties. (2) Its proposal to try teaching methods of thought without real content, as a complete impossibility. (3) Its suggestion that children never be failed, as an invitation to a system of "concealed failure" much less fair than a right-forward exam. (4) Its suggestion that all punishment victimises the child, as a abandonment of responsibility. (5) Its suggestion that a child's logic is as that of an adult, as fundamentally anti-intellectual. Its suggestions for education in a changing world, as being to meet the real problems that this changing world poses."

Chiang, in attempting to justify the myth of a Nationalist return to the mainland, wants to maintain tension in the region.

The Nationalists will only stop endangering the uneasy peace that exists in the Taiwan Straits after the United States drops its insane 'boycott of Peking, and recognizes the Communists as the legitimate government of mainland China.

At least the recent testimony before the Senate indicated that Washington is moving in the right direction. The United States wished to tell Peking that it realizes the Nationalists of Chiang Kai-shek are the provocateurs, the military adventurers, the potential warmongers in the Taiwan Straits.


has long been wedged by honest can diplomats that

State Department out at the Pentagon ting it be known that United States had sold a large number of aircraft to the Chiang Kai-shek, although it is U.S. policy to encourage military operations in the Taiwan

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Counter Clockwise

20 YEARS AGO

Hello again, softball fans. Since last week a good many games have been played and playoff dates have been settled for the coming week. In the Erie League O.R.S.A. semi-finals, Nanticoke surprised everyone including themselves by taking the second game seven to five.

In the deciding game the wheels collapsed, the mainspring broke, the lid blew off and the roof fell in and Selkirk won by a (get a solid grip on something) score of 31 to three. Errors were a dime a dozen and Nanticoke had about five dollars worth.

Clarence Abbot who conducts the service at Garnet on Sunday comes from Fairground, Ontario, where he has a farm. He is a young layman in the congregation of the Rev. Homer Brown. We give him a warm welcome to Garnet.

Haldimand-Norfolk Presbytery will conduct the induction to this Charge of Rev. R. J. Irwin on Friday, September 1 at 8 p.m. We hope all members and friends of the Church will be able to be present for the service.

THURSDAY: The MacTavishes went to a movie, taking their very vocal baby. At the ticket window they were warned that unless the child was quiet during the show, they would have to take their money and leave. Halfway through the show the wife turned to her husband and whispered: "What do you think of it?"

"Rotten."

"Pinch the baby."

30 YEARS AGO
For the past several years Jarvis has been only a mirage in the desert for the thirsty one. Yet throughout the drought we have been surrounded on all sides by towns that have legally been catering to what cannot be denied, the popular demand.

We are ready to admit there are arguments on both sides of a question of this nature. There will be ample opportunity for free and open discussion before a vote will be taken to determine our future status, and we open the columns of this paper for that purpose.

While we intend to support the legislation of beverage rooms in Jarvis, our readers are welcome to present their views in opposition to the move if they so desire.

Premier Hepburn celebrated his forty-fourth birthday on Monday in good health despite an attack of bronchial pneumonia two months ago that kept him away from office for several weeks. The occasion also marked his seventh anniversary as Premier of Ontario.

Many light bombing craft have been streaming into the Jarvis Bombing and Gunnery School during the past few days, giving residents an inkling of what may be anticipated in the days to come.



Scott Young

A Grave In The Corral

Anybody who owns animals of any kind knows how happy they can make you, and occasionally how sad. We felt both emotions over one engaging little character inside a very short period of time - nine days - this summer.

The prime happiness for me came a couple of days after I'd been away two weeks on a long trip. While away I often wondered about a mare we have which was due to foal in mid-August.

The mare is four years old and belongs to our university-age daughter, who is working at Lake Louise for the summer to make money to help her go back to school in the fall. That means we were in charge.

There was the further factor that we were to own the foal. Anyway, all the time I was away I was hoping that the foal wouldn't be born until I got back.

I flew in on a Sunday night. My wife met me at the airport and we drove out to the farm. Next morning, first thing, I went down and had a look at the mare and thought by the size of her that the foaling was still three weeks away. That shows how much I know. The next morning when I went down I got the surprise of my life.

At first I couldn't see the horses at all. There had been a hard rain about 8 a.m. so I went over to a little shed I'd just put a new roof on, and checked inside to make sure it was keeping out the water. It was. Then I walked over toward a little poplar bluff where there is a spring-fed pool.

First I saw the hindquarters of the mare, as she drank at the spring. Then out from behind her on long, straight legs, tottered the prettiest little filly foal I'd ever seen!

She was chestnut, the color of her quarter-horse sire, and she had a couple of white feet and a white star on her forehead.

I had some tools in my hand. I just dropped them where I stood and ran up the hill to the house a couple of hundred yards away, to get my wife and our smaller daughter. Then we all went back down and looked at her closer. She was clean and dry and sound. The mare had managed the

birth perfectly on a flat place on a hillside that I found a half-hour later.

That day was spent getting the mare and foal out of that field into a corral where we'd been saving good grass for just this event. From then on, a few hours of every day centred around the corral, with the little filly getting stronger and tamer.

She would come up and tentatively sniff my fingers, and taste them, and then she'd toss her head and canter away, nickering and having a great time.

On the first Sunday she was alive a lot of our friends dropped in to see her. We set up chairs under a shade tree near the corral and sat idly all afternoon, watching her and having a cool drink or two.

In my mind I could see her and our younger daughter, eight, growing up together - one learning to ride and the other learning to be ridden. We called her Star.

Then on the day that she was nine days old, a beautiful evening with no clouds in the sky and the soft country silence all around, a friend of mine dropped by the corral - and the little filly was down, panting but not moving otherwise.

He called me immediately. Within minutes the vet was on his way, too. We'd had her inoculated a few hours after birth, so the illnesses that sometimes hit foals had been countered as well as any man can do. When we got the frantic mare tied up and the vet had a good look, he just shook his head.

The little filly's neck was broken and from marks around and above her right eye, where the bone also was broken, the only thing he could assume, he said, was that the mare had kicked her.

Nothing else - no fall while running or jumping - could possibly explain the fractured skull and the broken neck.

It was a sad evening, a sad burial party by the light of a flashlight there in the corral. So many hopes had been nurtured in those nine fine days that were to be the only ones that frolicking little Star would ever know.

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