

Friends N' Neighbors

by Jessie Miller 587-2569

Stanley Porritt of St. Catharines spent Tuesday afternoon with his grandmother Mrs. A. L. Belbeck.

Miss Dora Smithson of Brantford was the guest of Mrs. Harold Hesketh last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Reicheld and Miss Jean Holland called on Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Reicheld in Fisherville on Tuesday.

Rodney McLeod celebrated his ninth birthday on Saturday with 16 friends in attendance at the lawn party. Games and a Bar-B-Que supper was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Blight attended the funeral of his sister Mrs. Raymond Jaques in Toronto on Monday of last week. We are sorry that the name of Mr. Gordon Blight, another brother living at Waterdown was omitted in the Obituary.

Mrs. A. S. Blight, the mother was unable to attend the funeral being a patient in West Haldimand Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Hersel Van Loon of Hartford spent Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. A. L. Belbeck.

Mrs. Hector Varrin and son Jerry of London spent Friday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Preston.

Mrs. Herbert Roberts of Toronto spent Thursday evening at the home of her sister-in-law Mrs. Ben

Johnson. She was accompanied by the Rev. Rundle of the school for the deaf who had an engagement in this area.

Mrs. Ben Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Don McCarroll and son Michael with Mr. Wary Walter spent Sunday in Fullerton.

Rev. Eric Remratten and Rev. Granville Taylor-Munro were appreciative guests representing the local clergy at Jarvis grade eight party Thursday evening.

Host student was Ronald Aude. A most delicious meal was enjoyed in the basement of the home of Ron's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Aude with pupils and teachers together in an informal social time.

Several flash pictures were taken during the evening by music teacher, Mr. David Liscumb. Later on Mr. Klass Druff took group photos on the front lawn of the Aude residence. It seemed like a real record with all but three of the grade students and Cannon Brooks unavoidably absent on prior commitments.

Mr. and Mrs. Gary Marshall and family have moved to Woodstock during the weekend.

Mrs. David Brown and son of Montreal and Mrs. Walter Griffin of Hamilton spent Tuesday with Mrs. Effie Huffman.

Mrs. Jessie Lowes and Miss Mae Budd of Hamilton were Sunday visitors with Mrs. Lilian Lowes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Huffman of Hamilton visited his mother on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Van Loon of Mississauga spent Saturday with their Aunt Mrs. Harold Hesketh.

Rev. and Mrs. G. Taylor-Munro, with Debbie motored to Malton on Saturday evening to pick up Mrs. May Musclove returning by plane from Freeport Greater Bahamas.

Miss Myrtle Johnson entertained at a surprise party in honour of Miss Frances Law, retiring from the Jarvis Post Office after 20 years of service. Miss Johnson was assisted by Mrs. Fred Walker. Guests were postal workers and their families including the rural mail carriers. Mrs. Walker presented Miss Law with a gift on behalf of those present. Mrs. A. L. Miller showed pictures of her recent sojourn in Japan.

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Nanticoke News



REPORT

Commissioner Eric Silk announces the following G.H.Q. promotions and appointments. They result from assistant commissioner J. L. Whitty's request for retirement due to ill health. Commissioner Whitty's retirement marks the end of an illustrious career spanning 40 years of dedicated service to the force and the province.

CHIEF SUPERINTENDENT E. W. MILLER, second in command of the field division since 1966 has been promoted to the rank of assistant commissioner in charge of the traffic division, replacing assistant commissioner Whitty.

STAFF SUPERINTENDENT L. R. GARTNER of the staff inspections branch moves up to the rank of chief superintendent as second in command of the field division, replacing chief superintendent Miller.

CHIEF INSPECTOR N. K. MCCOMBE of the field division becomes a staff superintendent in the staff inspections branch, replacing staff superintendent Gartner.

INSPECTOR H. G. WILKINS of the traffic division replaces chief inspector McCombe as chief inspector in the field division.

STAFF SERGEANT W. G. GRANT, commander of the Oakville detachment, no. 3 district, has been promoted to the rank of inspector and transferred to the traffic division at G.H.Q., replacing inspector Wilkins.

All promotions and transfers are to be effective July 1, 1970.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McMillan of Brantford were Sunday guests of Mrs. R. A. Miller.

Last weeks picture of the accident which occurred to David Wayne McKeen 21 of R.R.1, Jarvis which referred to Mr. McKeen's broken right arm and \$20,000 damage to the fence as well as \$600.00 to the car might well have added, that it took some fast thinking to avoid a head-on collision with a vehicle coming the opposite way.

Following the service friends and relatives enjoyed a dinner at the home of Allison's parents.

Carrie and Hubert Field have returned home after a four week trip to the West Coast. While there they visited Warren and Bruce Field and families of Chilliwack and Prince George, B.C.

The family of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Dennis had a family dinner on father's day at Mr. and Mrs. Wray Dennis.

Mr. Russel Stewart is a patient in Norfolk General Hospital.

Mrs. Tom Banfield and Mrs. Pridmore of Selkirk visited Tuesday of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Evans of Nanticoke.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Elliott and family, Mr. and Mrs. Don Dennis and family, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Thomson had dinner on father's day with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dennis and Gail.

Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Lamb and Charlie visited in Michigan last weekend.

Sorry to hear Mrs. Robert Vokes is a patient in West Haldimand Hospital. Hope she will soon be home again.

Mr. Keith Banfield and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Bassindale visited last weekend in New York State.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Vokes of Port Rowan was in the village last Thursday night and while here joined with some of Mrs. Harry Evans neighbors to celebrate her birthday.

There were two Nanticoke girls who competed in the Bike Rodeo held in Jarvis last Saturday sponsored by the Lions Club. Lyndia Potvin daughter of Omar Potvin was first and Colleen Lindsay fifth.

Lyndia goes to St. Catharines August 22 to represent Haldimand in the grand finals. Competitors. Three cheers for Lyndia!

On Friday evening at 7:15 Ronald George Lindsay and Joyce Anne Lloyd were united in marriage in the Anglican Church, Nanticoke.

The Young Peoples lost their first ball game to Springvale with the score showing 15-11.

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Editorial Comment

China — A Global Dilemma

China is a space power now. China has been a nuclear power for almost six years. China is the world's most populous nation. Yet its government is still treated as an international leper, a regime to be shunned and barred by international organizations.

The incredible farce of keeping China out of the United Nations has now gone on year after year for two decades. A nation that will have up to 25 intercontinental ballistic missiles by 1975, according to Pentagon estimates, is not permitted to take part in the Geneva disarmament conference, let alone the talks in Vietnam on the limitation of strategic arms.

To some extent, Peking has itself to blame for its isolation from the world community. Possibly its stand in the Taiwan issue has been inflexible. On the other hand, the Chinese Communists are largely justified in their bitterness.

If the United Nations is supposed to be the official organization of the international community, then its posture toward China is utterly immoral.

Ever since the Peking regime became the successor state to the Nationalist Government in 1949, the United Nations has ignored this fact. The Chiang regime, consisting of a handful of aging generals who were forced to flee to the island of Taiwan, are still the legal, official representatives of the 750,000,000 Chinese people at the United Nations and in all its affiliated bodies.

The situation especially now that China is a nuclear as well as a space power is not only dishonest but dangerous and ludicrous. The sooner this global dilemma is solved, the sooner will the United Nations become a truly universal organization.

Pinto Paint Results

More than 70 horses took part in 12 different categories at the Ontario Pinto Horse Association show that took place at the Double SS Stock Farm of Fred Huyler, east of Simcoe.

Warren Edwards of Simcoe and his pony, SS Chief Pepper Socks topped the 1970 Foals field. SS Eagle's Dream, owned by J. Edwards of Simcoe, was second of the 1969 Foals field.

Trail Class: Tomahawk Chief, B. Stirling; Painted Skipper, B. Riley; Barton Jewel, S. Parr.

Western Pleasure: Painted Skipper, B. Riley; Baldy Buzz, J. Edwards; Chief Eagle, J. Edwards.

Barrel Race: Reno, R. Lem; Flying Eagle, T. May; Chief Eagle, J. Edwards.

Jr. Equitation: Tomahawk Chief, B. Stirling; Scotties Easter Lady, Double SS Stock Farm, Baldy Buzz, J. Edwards.

English Pleasure: Tomahawk Chief, B. Stirling; Nitro, Not Given; Scotties Easter Lady, Double SS Stock Farm.

Reining: Baldy Buzz, Double SS Stock Farm; Nitro, Not given J. Edwards; Chief Eagle, J. Edwards.

Flag Race: Reno, R. Lem; Flying Lady, T. May; Thunder, A. Beamer.

Complete winners are listed below:
1970 Foals: SS Chief Pepper Socks, Double SS Stock Farm;
1969 Foals: SS Eagle's Dream, J. Edwards; Jetwell, 1969 Foals: SS Eagle's Dream, J. Edwards; Jetwell, Double SS Stock Farm; Charmount, R. Owaleski.

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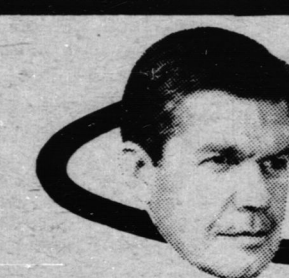
Miss Suzanne Heaton, of Harrow, has been engaged as teacher of Room Two in the Jarvis Public School for the coming year. Miss Heaton is a graduate of London Normal School, and will replace Miss Joan Williamson who resigned at the end of the last term.

A very happy event took place on Friday evening, June 30, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Deller when about 60 relatives gathered to honour them on their Twenty-fifth Wedding Anniversary.

The Bass fishing season was officially opened at Long Point Bay on Saturday when "Pigskin" Martin, Gord Durant and Paul "Beard" Bartlett showed off from the Port Rowan pier equipped with every known device to lure the fish on their hooks. The season officially closed for "Pigskin" Martin, Gord Durant and Paul "Beard" Bartlett 12 hours later when they docked and unloaded their cargo, one sunfish, a good three inches in length and well dried from the broiling sun that beat down upon the poor creature during the day.

her years of teaching in the school. An address of good wishes was read by Inez Machell, and the presentation was made by Miss Ruth Parsons.

Promotion Results S.S. No. 16, Walpole — Grade VIII—Glen Lamb (Hon.); Lawrence Shoup (Hon.); Roger Shoup. Grade VII—Everett Gibbons (Hon.); Vernice Bartlett. Grade V—Jean Lindsay (Hon.); Vernon Gibbons; Dorothy Bartlett. Grade IV—Pauline Kohl (Hon.); Shirley Gibbon (Hon.); Glen Shoup; Douglas Reynolds; Max Kohl. Grade II—Larry Hare (Hon.); Lillian Gibbons (Hon.); Lillian Bartlett; Margaret Shoup; Allen Fleming; Grace Doughty. Grade I—Ruth Kitchen; Keith Bartlett. B.B.—Doris Chapman. B.M. Weaver, Teacher.



Scott Young

The other morning when I got up the house was quiet, except that I could hear a very low murmur from the television set. By this I knew that The Kid — our daughter, who soon will be eight — was watching the Saturday cartoons.

When I came out of our bedroom and closed the door quietly behind me she was sitting there in her sleepers. We waved and smiled at each other (talk around our place is kept to a minimum in the morning.) Then I made myself a pot of coffee and stepped outside the back door with it.

It was a dull morning, but warm, so I wandered across the dewy hillside to have a look at the horses. That week we had put an electric fence around about 10 to 12 acres of steep pasture that included a poplar bluff with a spring that runs all year round.

About 100 yards from the house I stopped on a ridge overlooking the new field. Well down below me I could see Big Tom. He's a 14-year-old bay gelding, half Hackney and half Clydesdale. Until last year he was in the mounted division of a big city police force — so he doesn't startle easily. But there was something about the cock of his head, and especially of his ears, that told me he was looking at something very closely.

Suddenly he wheeled and tossed his big head. The smaller mare, Tinker, who is carrying a very late foal, turned and raced away 50 yards and then stopped to stare. As this happened, a big doe bounded past them up the hill. The white underside of her tail was up like a flag. She stopped a few yards away.

Big Tom followed her at a watchful walk, giving the doe a careful once-over before he finally dropped his head and took a bite of grass and then stood there chewing and looking at her.

I don't think his experience on city streets, and then for a spell on another farm, had brought him into contact with a deer before. I could almost imagine what he was thinking. ("Hey, that's a heck of a big dog.")

I'd known that deer were around. My wife had seen a big buck in another field one morning. I'd seen the tracks

often around the spring. Last winter a hard frost caught one wild apple tree with a load of apples still unfallen. Every morning later when there'd been a fresh snowfall I would find tracks around that tree as if a whole herd of deer had been there, eating the apples that fell in the wind.

Anyway, right then I wished two things: That I had my binoculars, and that I'd brought The Kid out with me so she could see.

So I went back to the house and told The Kid about it, and picked up my binoculars. She came in her slippers and fuzzy red dressing gown. The doe was still there, although higher up now.

"There she is, see?" I said. And The Kid, without a sound, reached for the glasses.

I figured the doe must have come along a gully that runs from the east past the winter apple tree, up from the low and dense cedar swamp across our wire fence. She wouldn't nuzzle the electric wire — she'd just bound over it. It must have been at that instant, when she walked up to the wire, that I had appeared in time to see this quiet little tableau of the tame animals and the wild one, encountering one another on the grassy hillside.

Sometimes I think children aren't impressed as easily as adults, and this was one of those times. How could a child brought up on animal cartoons get very excited about a real live deer?

Anyway, the kid wasn't all that impressed. After watching for a few minutes, she handed me back the glasses, and started back toward the house. I watched the doe graze slowly up into the top corner of the field, where a rail fence running north and south met barbed wire running east and west. She grazed to within a few feet of the wire and then simply bounded over.

I went back to the house and got more coffee. The Kid was watching cartoons again, while she dressed.

I pressed the issue a little, as parents do.

"Pretty interesting, that deer, eh?" I asked. She turned and looked at me. "Yes, Daddy," she said indifferently. "Very interesting."

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