

Around & About Town — Cayuga

Bruce and Ruby Marsland spent the weekend in Markdale visiting with Mrs. Eugene Teeter and Allen and Mary White.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie McBride and family of Ayr, Mr. and Mrs. Jack McMullen of Samia and Mr. Joe McMullen of Toronto, were in Cayuga over the weekend to attend the funeral of the McMullen's beloved mother Mrs. Catherine McMullen.

Mrs. Florence Stepaniuk and daughter Elizabeth of Talbot Road, leave this week for a months visit to London England. This is Mrs. Stepaniuk's first visit home since she came out as a war bride in the forties.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stepaniuk and family of Hamilton visited in Cayuga on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brownie of Ancaster visited in Cayuga on Sunday.

Mr. Arthur O'Connor of Hamilton visited in Cayuga on Wednesday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Spencer of Hagersville is visiting this week in Cayuga.

With all due respect to the dignity of your paper, but the story goes; there were those two young boys who were desirous of getting new uniforms for

their club. One lad came up with the idea to pray, the other spoke up and said, "I don't know how to pray." The first one replied, "I used to live beside the church one time, so I will lead you, — under the B-15, under the C-16..."

A miscellaneous shower was held for Miss Sibilla Jacobs Hagersville, formerly of Cayuga, in St. Stephen's Parish Hall, Tuesday July 14. Mrs. Eugene Baird, Mrs. Walter Smith and Mrs. Ray Parpella were hostesses. Miss Jacobs marriage to Mr. John Oates of Cayuga is to take place in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mehlenbacher and Janice returned last week in New Liskeard with their son Dennis and his wife Karen.

There are suggested projected plans for a co-operative parks scheme between the village and the Grand River Conservation authority for areas adjacent to the Grand River. Nothing will be finalized until the fall.

The senior citizens picnic sponsored by the UCW, for Tuesday July 14, had to be held in the church parlour due to rain. Intentions were to hold it in the court house park. Over 20 attended. A brief meeting was held. There were contests and lunch was served.

Births

PHIBBS — Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Phibbs, R.R.1, Jarvis are pleased to announce the birth of their son Glen Thomas in West Haldimand Hospital on July 14.

PARKS — Alex and Marion Parks of Main St. Jarvis are pleased to announce the birth of a daughter Helen Elizabeth in St. Joseph's Hospital, Hamilton.

TOVESNARD — Ernest and Vicky (nee Fess) are pleased to announce the birth of a son on July 13 at the West Haldimand Hospital, Hagersville, Daniel Ernest.

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Golden Horseshoe City

The Golden Horseshoe Antique Society are getting up Steam—not only for their old steam engines, threshing machines and vehicles, but even 'Member' steam for that all important civic holiday weekend in Caledonia, August 1, 2 and 3.

This year the Society are hosts to the First International Antique Car Classic Meet on this weekend.

Sandusk News

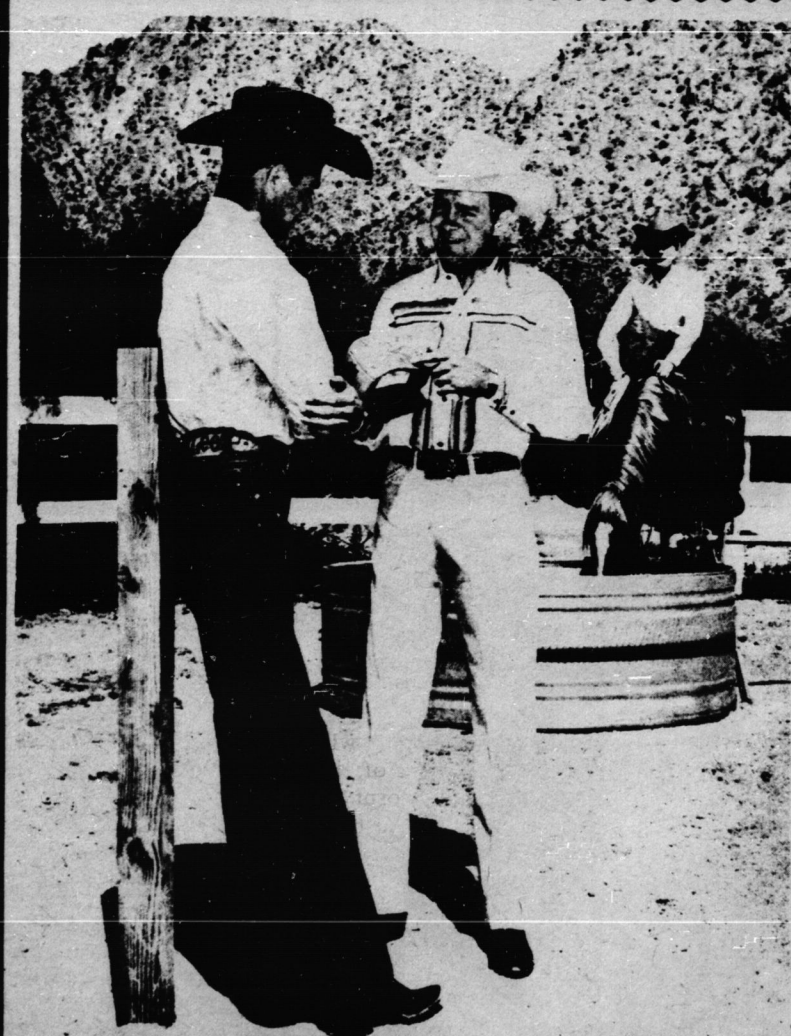
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dennis, Debbie and Sheri returned home Thursday evening from a holiday up north.

The Craig Werner family, the Merril Nie family and the Brays attended the Cheapside United Church Sunday School Picnic Saturday afternoon at Haldimand County Park.

There is lots of activity around now that they have started to widen the Sandusk side road.

The children in the community were busy last week attending Vacation Bible School at the Brethren in Christ Church, Cheapside.

ENERGY STUDY
VICTORIA (CP) — The British Columbia Energy Board has been asked to chart the province's energy requirements for the next 15 years. Premier W. A. C. Bennett, announcing the study, indicated that nuclear power energy sources will not be included in the study. He said his government is concerned about the "great disadvantages" of nuclear power stations.



HOBBS' MEN'S & BOYS' WEAR

35 King St. West HAGERSVILLE

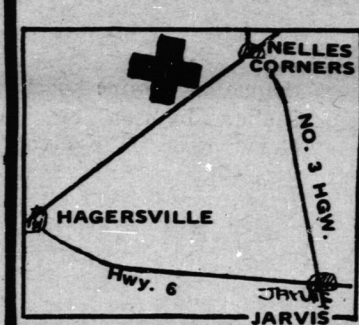
Federation News

The tax withholding campaign is gathering strength, with rapidly increasing support from both urban and rural taxpayers. The Ontario Federation of Agriculture has called on all owners of real property, whether farms or urban homes, to join the move to persuade the government to bring in the needed changes.

"The property tax system is archaic and unfair. The government has agreed there should be a change, but there has been no action. The government is trying to drive a wedge between taxpayers. There have been rumours that they have offered the farmers a short-term crumb without making any open proposals to resolve the basic faults in the tax system", said Gordon Hill, Ontario Federation of Agriculture president, at a meeting of the OFA in Toronto yesterday.

CAYUGA SPEEDWAY
"CANADA'S FASTEST 5/8 MILE PAVED OVAL"
— STRAIGHT-A-WAY SPEEDS OF 140 M.P.H. —
— MODIFIED SPORTSMAN — 3 MIDGETS — 4 Feature Events Every Fri.
— LATE MODELS — MINI STOCK —
(¼ Million Dollars Worth of Races Cars Every Fri.)

GATES OPEN AT 7 P.M.
— RACES START AT 8 P.M. —
ADULTS \$2.50 KIDS UNDER 12 FREE
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(Top Canadian & U.S. Drivers Compete Every Fri. Night)
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HORSEMEN!

We have recently received a shipment of G.W.G. Perma Iron

Western Shirts

Sizes 14½ — 16½

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JEANS

(will fit over boots)

Sizes 30 — 42

G.W.G. DENIM

JACKETS

Sizes 36 — 46

Boy's Denim Western Style

Jeans & Jackets

sizes 8 to 18

BILTMORE Men's Western Straw Hats — Bolo Ties — Western Belts & Buckles

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HOBBS' MEN'S & BOYS' WEAR

35 King St. West HAGERSVILLE

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Editorial Comment

Letting Off Steam

We have a lot of sympathy for the man in New York who kicked a subway train after he had just missed a few days ago.

It's a human reaction to a frustrating situation and what better way to vent one's wrath than on an inanimate object like a subway car?

A parallel case is that of the man who angrily bumps the rear deck of a car that has turned a corner and cut him off at an intersection.

The story about the disgruntled New Yorker goes on to say that he caught his leg between two cars of the subway and suffered multiple leg injuries. That makes it a case where violence was costly to the aggrieved party.

But the fact remains that it does help one's feelings to display violence in some such manner.

The psychiatrists tell us that we should get rid of our tensions by behaviour of this kind. Otherwise they build up inside it until they take on an excessively violent form.

Approval does not, of course, extend to the man who beats his wife and children when provoked. That's a classic case of violence bottled up until it is expressed in an unacceptable violent fashion.

It doesn't apply to the thug who knocks down a man or woman to steal their possessions.

Mistreatment of domestic pets also falls into the indefensible category.

And the man — or woman — who destroys or harms a valuable object, such as a painting or a piece of furniture, also cannot be held to be acting constructively to void wrath.

The object of the tension-releasing aggression must be inanimate and the violence should be such that the object attacked is not damaged.

Life is full of frustrations and, oddly enough, it is the little annoyances that cause the most anger. Generally we can take the big setbacks in our stride. But somehow the minor ones stir us to exasperation.

Perhaps that is as it should be. It may be that letting off steam over the pinpricks enables us to withstand the dagger thrusts that occasionally come to upset our lives.

In any case, we can only sympathize with the plight of the man who kicked the subway train and admire the way he speedily discharged his wrath before it built up to the boiling point.

Wise, Unwise and Otherwise

by The Old Owl

Quality

We can all remember how a defect in their space ship caused the three astronauts to give up their attempt to reach the moon and head for home. It might have been a great catastrophe. The defect was not a mechanical one; there was no faulty switch; misplaced or poorly installed item. It was a defect of quality. One piece of metal sheeting, looking like all the others, was defective inside, the quality of the sheet was thus reduced and it gave way under pressure.

This seems to me to be a kind of parable of the society in which we live, the one thing we seem to try to avoid is the idea of quality. This applies to many, if not most, of our material products. I am told that the automobiles manufactured today are built to sell, not to last, this results in quality being sacrificed for shoddiness and gadgets. Clothing is charged with the same idea, garments are so made, and of such material, that it literally falls apart after a few wearings. No doubt other examples could be quoted by people who have experienced such things.

What concerns me is the way in which this disregard of quality is finding expression in other aspects, that of the mind being one. In the large Coles' bookstore in Toronto one long wall is devoted to paper bound books. These include a number of books of good quality, well-written and meaningful, but the vast majority of them appears to be trash. Sometimes, especially on a hot day, it does one good to read a rashy, light, book — but not as a steady diet. These books, together with the vast array of trashy periodicals, simply pander to the taste of those who have no regard for quality, all they want is momentary excitement.

However, unless there is quality, things will fail or be found defective under strain, whether they be politicians or articles of apparel. Let us then encourage this idea of quality.

Ontario has now officially taken over Norfolk Road 14 that runs from the halfway house on the old portion of Highway 24 to Highway 59 south of Langton.

The government's order in council was signed July 15.

The Department of Highways is now upping Highway 24 and direction signs on the roadway.

The road was built in a co-operative program between Norfolk County and the province. It has been open for about two years.

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Civic Celebration

One of the highlights of the civic holiday weekend in Caledonia will be the national antique and historic car show. Historic car clubs from many centres in Ontario will be attending.

Part of the weekend will include an auction sale of car parts and even the whole car in running order.

One interesting feature of this event will include a pioneer car tour each day to an Indian Pow-Wow to be held the same weekend at the national shrine home of Pauline Johnson on the Grand River. The pioneer cars will cross the river ferry and return to Caledonia.

The Little Grand River village of Middleport will lose its one and only barber for the big weekend. Howard Corner is just closing up 'shop' and is moving the whole barber shop, chair, scissors, clippers and all, to the Golden Horseshoe City. He will be setting up the shop in the old tyme village — shaving mugs and moustache cups will adorn the wall.

To make the show even more realistic with those 'other days', a sheriff's office will be added this year. Del Sevenpiper of the Indian Line near Nelles Corners will be in charge with a special badge that has never been worn by any other sheriff this side of the Great Divide.

This weekend the members will be hauling barn boards from every corner around Caledonia and erecting the Golden Horseshoe City — something they've done every year since Centennial Year. The Caledonia Fair Grounds will ring with the sound of the hammer and the atmosphere will be similar to the barn raising days of yesteryear, along the old Grand.

MAINTENANCE
EDMONTON (CP) — Touch-button public telephones, says Doug Burrows, general manager of Edmonton Telephones. When winter temperatures drop to 50 degrees below, dial telephones tend to stick and the touch-button phones require less maintenance.



Scott Young

Last place to hide

Not long ago one of my neighbors stopped me on the street and said: "Did you ever get a line on any of the stuff you lost, or find out who took it?"

What he meant was a bunch of blankets, bedspreads, snowmobile suits and other winter clothing, plus a television set, stolen from us one time we were away.

"No," I said. "Not a trace."

He edged a little closer. "Reason I ask is some people have moved into the district who, well, I wouldn't trust any of them."

He mentioned the house they'd rented, I guess so I could hold on to my wallet any time I went by there.

He was about the fourth one in two days who'd told me about this particular family. One garage man told me the police had been around asking questions about some of them. And I don't doubt a bit that all the apprehension is justified — because, as a matter of fact, a policeman had told me about them, too. Back when we'd been robbed, they had been prime suspects; first ones the police checked up on.

I sort of get a laugh out of it. Of course, I wouldn't laugh when anybody is warning me about this bunch, because this is friendliness, and neighborliness, and none of us can do without it.

But you have to laugh all the same. Can you imagine any worse place for that family to live than a close-knit farming district? I'll bet every time the mother of these brothers goes to hang out a wash, the rest of the town knows about it. They know what kind of a halflon one of them drives — would recognize it even if it went by at 70 on a black rainy night. Not one of them could move anything, anywhere, in that

truck, without somebody having a good look at what was in the back, in case they had to give evidence.

In fact, I think the surest way to get a crime wave started around our part of the country would be to get a few members of this family to drive their truck around sort of suspiciously out in front of a place, while somebody else went in the back and took everything they could lift.

I know some households where everybody would be twitching away at the front curtains so hard, that you could run a moving van up the back lane and clean out the kitchen — maybe even including grandpa sleeping on the sofa. They could hold him for ransom.

I really don't know the people at all. It is a fact that before they moved this close, they only lived 10 or 15 miles away. After our place was burgled somebody told us they'd seen one member of the family, with a friend, parked on the road nearby about the time it happened. But with their reputation, of course, they can't so much as go out hunting rabbits without everybody noting the date and time.

All in all, I think we probably got a break when they moved right into the district. Being as well known as they are, they'd have to be fools to try anything. While if they lived 15 miles away, it would be much safer for them to slip around some night and load up the truck and drive it to the city, with nobody the wiser.

But I always have to smile when I read in the papers that some bank or store has been held up, and the suspects are believed to be hiding out at some remote spot in the country. The country — that's the last place anybody can hide.

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