

## Installation Of Officers At Silver Star Rebekah Lodge

Installation of the officers of Silver Star Rebekah Lodge was held on Oct. 27, conducted by D.D.P. Doris Keefer, assisted by her conductor Agnes Bates and installing staff of Echo Lodge, Cayuga. The following is a list of the officers for the ensuing year:

Past Noble Grand, Joan McKenzie; Noble Grand, Ellen Stone; Vice Grand, Joan Barr; Recording Secretary, Evelyn Brown; Financial Secretary, Eileen Durant; Treasurer, Mary Marr; Warden, Hilda Aude; Conductor, Margaret Payne; Chaplain, Gloria Hall; Inside Guardian, Kay Mitchell; Outside Guardian, Olive Oldham; Pianist, Jessie Cripps; Colour Bearer, Valerie Kellar; R. S. Noble Grand, Dorothy Walker; L.S. Noble Grand, Nora Fleming; R.S. Vice Grand, Barbara Phillips; L.S. Vice Grand, Nellie Stallwood.

Following the installation of officers the staff exemplified the motto of the president of the Rebekah Assembly of Ontario which is "Forgive Patience and Tolerance," as well as her symbol "Praying Hands" in an impressive and effective manner in their floor work.

Immediate Past Noble Grand Joan McKenzie was presented with a gift by Past Noble Grand, Barbara Phillips inviting her to join the Noble Grand Club which meets the 3rd Thursday of each month, with Sister Nellie Miller as hostess for November.

The financial report was given by the treasurer Mary

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The Girl Guides and Rangers of Haldimand were very fortunate October 23, 1970, to hear a Ranger from Brantford speak about a Guiding trip she took to Australia. Mrs. Robert Vick of Cayuga, International Advisor for Haldimand, welcomed some 85 Guides, Rangers, leaders and mothers to the Cayuga Scout Hall. After introducing Mrs. Don Adkinson, Niagara Area Commissioner and Miss Pat Petracca of Hagersville, Haldimand Commissioner. Mrs. Vick then introduced Miss Barbara Crocker, a Sea Ranger from Brantford. Barbara showed slides as she told the girls about her

Marr as well as announcement of the annual "Oyster Supper" on Nov. 19 at the Community Hall. Several bills were presented including one for the new lodge chairs which have been purchased and installed for use.

We were pleased to have visitors from Port Dover, Cayuga, Hagersville, as well as our past president of the Rebekah Assembly, Sally Laidlaw now residing at Niagara Falls, accompanied by two of our members Gertrude Smith, Welland, and Jean Butts, Niagara Falls.

## Selkirk Brownie Enrollment

Four former Tweenies became full-fledged Brownies in the Selkirk Pack, October 26. After hearing knocking at the door, Ruth Hobbs and Laurie Hughes brought Tracy Gloyd, Nancy Hamilton, Beverly Marshall and Hannah Pineo individually to Tawny Owl, Mrs. Reg Pineo who took them to Mrs. Dave Hughes. Brown Owl asked each girl to repeat the Brownie Law, then, by the magic Toadstool, each girl promised to do her duty to God, the Queen and country and to help others every day.

Brownies from the Pack served the new Brownies' mothers coffee and doughnuts. In Brownies, girls aged 7-10 years of age, make new friends and play games as they learn about caring for others.

## International Guiding

trip which began in Vancouver, flying from there to spend three days in Hawaii, including New Year's Eve. After visiting the Polynesian Center and zoo, and seeing the country, they boarded a plane again and landed at Sydney, Australia, and from there went to camp.

There were girls from 24 different countries attending the camp held in January of 1970 to celebrate the Diamond Jubilee of Guiding in Australia, as well as the Bicentennial of Captain Cook's landing.

Barbara spent a month in Australia and showed slides of the animals (Gibbon's,

Koala bears, kangaroos) and explained that it could get as hot as 102 degrees, but was not humid. She had pictures also of other Guide uniforms - from Pakistan, India, Fiji, Australia and ceremonial Japanese outfits.

Amongst her souvenirs, Barbara had gum balls, poi balls, imitation koala bears, an Australian army hat and boomerangs.

Since Guiding is an international sisterhood, there are always camps and trips to other countries being held, that are open to any girl in the movement.

## Around & About Cayuga

by Helen Hobbs  
Mr. and Mrs. George Brownie, Ancaster and Mrs. Annie Brownie, Cayuga, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Strohm, R.R. 1 Jarvis.

Mrs. Howard Harrison, Canfield, spent the weekend with her mother Mrs. Elizabeth Bird Cayuga St. Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Marsland, Cayuga St., spent last week visiting with

relatives and friends in Fenlin Falls and Peterborough.

The senior citizens held their meeting at the municipal building Oct. 27 at 2.30 pm. The acting president Mrs. Helen Belzner was in the chair. Ten members were present. Mrs. Belzner welcomed back Mrs. R. F. Miller, president who had recently been released from hospital after a nine week stay. Mrs. Riley

and Mrs. Hobbs were welcomed as new members. Two cards were sent, one to Mrs. Banfield and one to Mrs. Pryse. Scrap books for West Haldimand Hospital and bandages for UCW are to be made.

This reporter erred on two counts: The date of the Christmas party has not been established and the date of the next meeting should have read Oct. 27

## Teatime Topics

Specially Written for  
The Record  
By Jean Sharp  
Canadian Press  
Women's Editor

Two diet favorites, cottage cheese and yogurt, may be used in more ways than many people know, not all of them slimming. The Canadian Dairy Foods Service Bureau has a number of recipes for both. Cottage cheese can be part of a vegetable soup. You need: 1/4 cup finely chopped onion, 1/4 cup chopped celery, 1/4 cup butter, 3 tablespoons flour, 2 chicken bouillon cubes, 1 1/2 teaspoons seasoning salt, a few grains pepper, 4 cups milk, 1 1/2 cups cottage cheese, chopped parsley.

Saute onion and celery in butter until tender. Blend in flour, bouillon cubes, salt and pepper. Gradually stir in milk. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly until smoothly thickened and mixture comes to the boil. Beat cottage cheese until smooth. Stir in a little hot soup. Return all to saucepan. Heat through. Serve garnished with parsley. Makes about 6 cups.

Pork Goulash: A pork stew can be made with

goulash. You need: 2 pounds lean stewing pork, 2 chicken bouillon cubes, 1 cup boiling water, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 thinly sliced medium onions, 1 1/2 teaspoons garlic salt, 1 teaspoon paprika, 3 tablespoons flour, 1/4 cup water, 1 cup plain yogurt. Cut meat into 1-inch pieces. Dissolve bouillon cubes in boiling water. Melt butter in large saucepan. Sauté onion until golden. Stir in garlic salt, paprika, broth and meat. Cover and cook over low heat, about 1 1/2 hours or until tender. Combine flour and 1/4 cup water. Stir into meat mixture. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly, until mixture comes to the boil. Very gradually stir in yogurt. Stir constantly over low heat until heated through. Do not boil.

Quick Squares: For cheesecake squares made with yogurt, you combine 1 cup fine graham wafer crumbs, 1/3 cup sugar, 3 tablespoons melted butter. Press into bottom of a 7- by 11-inch pan. Beat together 8 ounces of cream cheese, 1 cup cherry yogurt, 2 eggs and 1/2 teaspoon vanilla. Pour over crumbs. Bake in 375-degree oven 30

to 35 minutes. Top with 19-ounce can of cherry pie filling. Serve chilled.

There are several ways to use cottage cheese in sandwich spreads.

Beat or blend 1 cup of cheese, 1/4 cup mayonnaise or salad dressing until smooth. Mix in 2 tablespoons minced green onion, 1/4 cup chopped parsley and 1/2 teaspoon garlic salt or mix in 1/4 cup finely chopped radishes, 2 teaspoons minced green onion and 1/2 teaspoon seasoning salt. Either version makes 1 1/2 cups. Serve well chilled with thin slices of buttered rye bread.

PAYING OFF  
TORONTO (CP) — Marcel Cox, the roads commissioner in suburban Etobicoke, is having the last laugh on people who snickered when he painted the 200 borough trash cans ice-blue, sunshine yellow, chartreuse and terra cotta last May. "People are using them much more than they used to," Cox reported to council.

Naturally, there are things a girl can do anyway. Barbara said that the most expensive of her trip was the financially by the association of municipalities, provincial levels of Guides of Canada. Linda Smith of Cayuga Girl Company, thanked for coming and experiences with The Cayuga Association then lunch as Barbara any questions everyone in a Adkinson took the Guide Taps were

instead of Nov. 27, sincerely sorry error. The seniors meet twice monthly Tuesday. The meetings: 10 and 20 committee for meeting. Mrs. Belzner was in the chair. Mrs. Wilson.

Cards and dominos enjoyed for an hour. Mrs. Hammond around to see that was enjoying themselves. Lunch was given by Mrs. R. F. Miss Susan Toronto, spent the at her home in Cayuga.

Mr. Roy Kinkaid Hamilton General his many friends speedy recovery.

Mrs. Florence Talbot Road, Tuesday with Richard and Hamilton.

The bottle brings minor hockey league the tidy sum of meant some in people donated the helped the bottle collect the bottle return them to respective dealers.

The ice arena is swiftly into high Hockey, regular skating figure skating class begun.

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## Editorial Comment

### Area Sanitary Sewer Line Answer To Local Growth

sanitary sewage system with Lake Erie as the body from a sanitary plant is one of the recommendations of the Haldimand-Norfolk Study Committee.

This project, especially if a pipeline is installed for a supply for inland municipalities, would certainly be the least expensive way to the services needed when the population of the area to grow.

The main trunk lines of such a system could be laid with water lines as the pipeline is installed. In this way the whole area would be served and existing urban would more easily have an orderly growth.

Existing sewer systems would only need to be added to the main system. Costs could be worked for each municipality on a percentage and a rationalization factor basis.

Such a system would also eliminate the need of a site city that has been suggested in a report from the government planners.

Growth could be directed to each municipality in an orderly way taking in the broader scope of what might be needed in 50 years.

### A Perennial Problem?

Do plants have feelings?

It may be just a coincidence, but just recently two unrelated stories in the news, separated only by a couple of days, dealt with this uneasy question.

The first was an interview with one Cleve Backster, a former CIA agent, in which he contended that his studies have shown that plants react to love, and other stimuli - just like people.

And, he added, friends have recounted incident after incident of plants which flourished in an atmosphere of love, and failed without it.

Whether his studies were connected with his work as agent of the United States Central Intelligence Agency wasn't made clear, although this does call to mind attempts at defoliating the jungles of Vietnam.

Hardly had the readers time to assimilate Mr. Backster's contentions than up came a story on a women's professor at the University of Ottawa who has been experimenting on the effects of sounds on plant

Dr. Pearl Weinberger said she has found that she got four times as much growth as usual from seeds of alfalfa and leaf lettuce when they were treated to high-frequency sounds.

These sounds, the professor added, would be audible to human ears but appear to be sweet music to plants.

Her scientific explanation is that certain types of sounds cause plants to undergo enzyme changes and their skins become more permeable, thus allowing them to absorb nutrients better.

She foresees a great future for work in this field, "we're only dipping our toe in the water at the moment."

So it could be that the vegetable kingdom may have a psychology of its own that so far has not been communicated to the human world. But perhaps it has: generations certain individuals have had much more success than others in cultivating plants, with the explanation that they have had "a green thumb."

It could be that their mental processes were capable of bridging the barrier walling off the plant consciousness, as Mr. Backster's friends contended. But would have little practical value since a green thumb is not an achievement.

What might work better would be direct communication of Prof. Weinberger's theories about sounds sensitive to human ears" being "sweet music" to plants.

Every rock 'n' roll group could be engaged to perform on the edge of an agricultural field, where they would be heard only by plants. The benefits thus would be twofold.

## THE JARVIS RECORD

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## Counter Clockwise

30 YEARS AGO  
Jarvis Padre Writes From  
Somewhere in England -  
Dear Friends:

This typewritten message will have to take the place of the long, long letter which I have been planning to write to remind you of your soldier friend who is already thinking of his return to Canada the moment the war is over.

Although I have been in England only a little more than two months, I am proud of the extent of the country I have managed to see. On my five day landing leave, I visited Scotland's greatest cities Edinburgh and Glasgow. Here I attended a Sunday Service in St. Giles Cathedral, visited the War Memorial in the Castle, and spent many hours in the actual house in which John Knox lived for many years. Since then, I have had the good fortune to get trips to London, to locate suitable hostels in which the men might spend their leave; to Stoke on Trent, where my grandfather Lea was born, Bristol where Dad's brother is recovering from a long heart illness, and Portsmouth where I spent two hours on board the good ship "Victory" on which Lord Nelson died at Trafalgar. Aldershot, where the 4th Infantry Brigade (2nd Div.) to which I am attached, is stationed, is in the heart of the South of England and from here I have been able along with many of my men to make little trips of interest: to the Cathedral in Winchester, which Ante dates the Norman period, to Windsor Castle where I shook hands with the King and Queen and to Reading where Dad had a furniture business many years ago. So I have

been about and I can say, in common with the other Canadians, that the more I see of England and it's people, the more certain I am that this war will be fought to a glorious and victorious end though half the world be against us.

The thing which arouses our greatest admiration for the English, is the way the Londoners have kept their sense of humour in spite of weeks of bombing. As a city it is far from lying in ruins and one would never guess from the behaviour of the citizenry that a life and death struggle was in progress about them. The air raids do not send the people scurrying to shelters. In restaurants, theatres and shops, all carry on and the sound of falling bombs even in close proximity does not even cause a hush in the conversation. In three weeks, these Britishers of all ages and sexes have looked

death in the face and have unconsciously adjusted themselves to take it all in their stride. It is magnificent and quite awe inspiring to some of the newly arrived Canadians who came through London last week for the first time. What is true of London is true of people everywhere. When the Heinkels or Dorniers are overhead, as they are for many hours each day, five percent of the population seek shelter, five percent stop and look up in the air for excitement, while the rest are no more conscious of the presence of the enemy than we all are of the ticking of a clock. All of which is no overstatement as my friends to whom I read this paragraph agree. London will always be London and there always will be an England.

As for my own place as a Chaplain, I am gradually discovering how I may make

my efforts count. I try to be a sympathetic friend and a wise counsellor to all and find that the boys are coming to me for help in solving their personal problems.

I see the boys from Jarvis almost everyday and all three, Hugo Pegler, Lloyd Anderson and Gordon Taylor, seem to be adopting themselves to life here. I have had a fine visit from Gordon Blight and expect to see Bill Hoskins shortly.

Wonderful as are the experiences of these days, they do not take the place of my home life or the work of my parish in Jarvis. I loved my two years there and I pray daily that in God's own time He will take me back to Canada and those I love.

I close as the weird waiting of the Siren reminds me I am in the Zone of War. Sincerely and faithfully,  
Stewart East.



Scott Young

### A death-robbed wish

One day my wife and I were talking about people who had been good to us.

This discussion did not concern great public benefactors, friends of all humanity; but those who were kind in smaller ways and would go to the grave unsung, especially by themselves.

My wife mentioned a woman who had been a neighbor of her family in the Fraser Valley.

"An old Swedish woman," she said, being of Swedish parents herself. At the time of these happenings she was a girl of 10 with that almost-white hair of some Scandinavian children, hers cut in bangs. (I have seen snapshots of her as a child.)

"Every time I visited her she had some new thing to show me or teach me," my wife said. "It might be a new calf. Or how to bake something, or sew a special stitch. I've thought since how lonely she must have been, to drop everything each time I came and to take such trouble with a child."

This old Swedish woman lived on a farm of 70 or 80 acres on the banks of the Fraser River, she said, and was in her seventies, several years older than her husband.

"They had a large house that her husband had built but hadn't really finished. In all the years I went there, they never had a front porch or even a step," she said. "The front door just opened into nothing - an eight-foot drop to the ground."

I said, "You save money on taxes that way. It's counted as an unfinished house."

"But he had lots of money!" she said.

"Maybe that's how he got it," I said.

"There was a porch at the back," she said. "Then you went into a big unfinished room, about twenty feet square, that was supposed to be the kitchen, eventually. But you went across that to a little room she did use as a kitchen. It had no windows and a big wood-burning stove."

"The room that was supposed to be a kitchen was supposed to be a kitchen."

to be the dining room had an old kitchen table and some wooden chairs and a couple of upholstered chairs.

"She once showed me another unfinished room, with rough wood floors. In there was beautiful furniture she had brought from Sweden, especially a desk that she was very proud of.

"It was sort of sad. It was all in there in the dark. She had no relatives in Canada and it was always her ambition to make a trip back home to Sweden before she died. But if she could have got her husband to finish the house so she could have put out her furniture properly, it would have meant a lot to her."

I asked, "What happened, eventually?"

She said, "One day her husband was away in Vancouver. She had an old cow that used to follow her around like a pet and this day it came along with her to the mailbox, out at the highway. It must have shoved her, or something. She fell and broke her hip. She was an old woman. She lay in the ditch all day with her hip broken until her husband got home."

"I remember going to visit her when she was in bed, in a room just off the kitchen. There was no heat in there except what came in from the cookstove. But then, when she was in bed with a hip that wasn't going to mend, her husband decided to finish the house. He built a fireplace in the bedroom where she was. And he finished the real kitchen, the huge room, putting down a tile floor and all that. . . Why would he wait until then?"

"Some people are like that," I said. "They don't realize, until something happens. . ."

"She never did get out of that bed," my wife said. "She died in there, so she never did get to put out her furniture, or to go back to Sweden and see her family before she died."

I said nothing. "But after she was dead," my wife said, "her husband made the trip back to Sweden."

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