

## 25th Anniversary



Mr. and Mrs. Evans Booth

In honour of the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Evans Booth (the former Madeline Jeffrey) an Open House was held at their home, 64 Kingslea Drive Hamilton on Saturday September 26 from 4 p.m. to 10 p.m.

Many friends neighbours and relatives from Hamilton

and surrounding area were present to make this a happy occasion.

A family dinner was held at the Plainsman on September 24 at which those present were Mr. and Mrs. William Booth, Mr. Jim Booth of Jarvis R.R. 3, and Mr. and Mrs. George Hedges of Nanticoke, Mrs. William Jeffrey, Mr. and Mrs. Paul

Jeffrey and family, Mr. and Mrs. William Thatcher and family of Hamilton, Miss Beryl Jeffrey of Toronto, the couples son Jeffrey, and daughter-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Booth all of Hamilton.

The couple were married at the First United Church, Hamilton on September 29, 1945 by Dr. Melville Aiken.

## Couple Celebrate Golden Wedding

On Sunday September 24, 1970, many friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Bunn, Cayuga, to offer them sincere congratulations on the occasion of their fiftieth wedding anniversary. The happy couple were married in Brantford on September 23, 1920.

A few years ago Mr. and Mrs. Bunn were the popular couple who owned and operated Bunn's Coffee Bar,

at the corner of highways 3 and 54, and for this happy and memorable occasion, Mrs. Bunn had asked her former employees to assist in the Tea Rooms. Those serving in the afternoon and evening were: Mrs. Grace Novotch, Mrs. Margaret Constable, Mrs. Shirley Milne, Mrs. Janet Johnson, Mrs. Mary Lou Bird, and Mrs. Grace Arnold.

Mrs. Kathy Hanna a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bunn was in charge of the guest book and welcomed the guests in the afternoon. In the evening a friend Mrs. Grace Haight welcomed the many guests.

Nearly 150 guests were present from Niagara Falls, N. Y., Dunnville, Caledonia, Cayuga, Canfield and Selkirk.

A letter of congratulations was received from Mr. Wm. Knowles M.P., and also a beautifully framed scroll with the Ontario floral emblem from the Ontario Provincial Government and signed by Robert Welch, Provincial Secretary and Minister of Citizenship. The Scroll was personally presented to the couple by the Hon. James N. Allan, M.P.P. for Haldimand-Norfolk.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bunn wish for them many more years of health and happiness in their little home-on-the-hill in Cayuga.

## CONCRETE

FOR ALL PURPOSES



**K & R**  
Readi-Mix Ltd.

Reasonable Prices

Phone 772-3861, CAYUGA  
Nights - Phone 772-5415

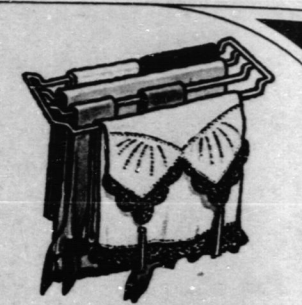
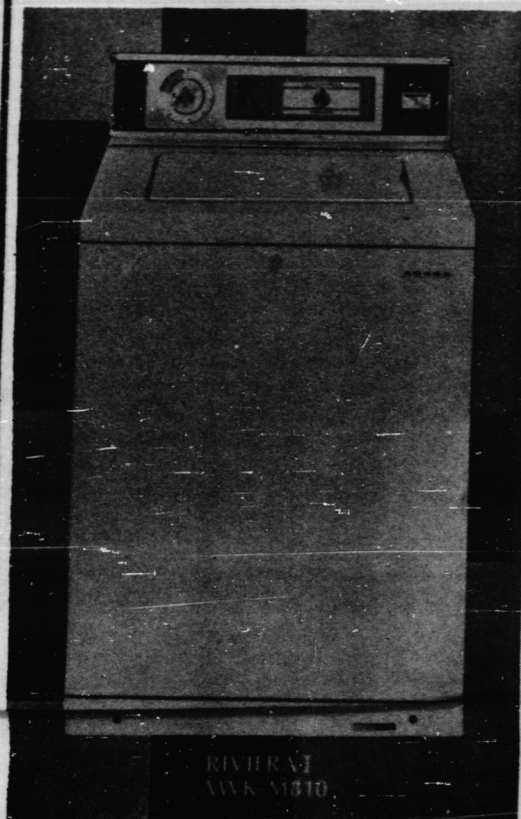
## OPP Report

CHILDREN IN THE RAIN - Drivers! On rainy day, be extra watchful for children. Remember...it's harder for you to see them and harder for them to see you. It's also harder for you to stop on the wet pavement if a child suddenly steps out in front of you. Please take it easy

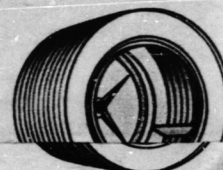
on rainy days - watch for children - and remember that children won't always remember to watch for you!

Officers of Cayuga Detachment investigated eight property damage and five personal injury accidents, in which five persons were injured, a total

of 13 accidents for the week. General occurrences were: thefts, nine break, enter, thefts, 28 requests for assistance, nine code offences, two assaults, two investigations, resulting in two charges, two autos recovered.

MOFFAT  
AUTOMATIC  
WASHERS  
& DRYERS

**EXCLUSIVE STOP-AND-DRY**  
You can select stop-and-dry by turning a switch to make dryer cylinder stationary. You can dry almost anything you can set on or hang from the convenient drying rack. Even woollens safe. Shrinkage is almost completely eliminated.



## PLUS CAPACITY

Dries better because clothes fluff and tumble in ample space. Lots of room tumble the wrinkles out. The big 8 ft. dryer cylinder is perfect for permanent press garments which need ample room for drying wrinkle free.

## DRYING PERMANENT PRESS

Permanent press fabrics should be machine dried at a maximum of 140° with a 10 minute cool down period. A Moffat dries dry from 140° to 160° and provide a 10 minute cool-down cycle. Because it is essential to remove permanent press garments immediately after drying, an end-of-cycle warning buzzer is available (on some models) which can be preset to warn you to remove clothing.

## HEAVY DUTY CONSTRUCTION

Drying cylinder is suspended - not one - but by three point suspension system. Strains and stresses caused by heavy wet loads are virtually eliminated. Heavy duty 1/2 h.p. motor has plenty of power to tumble and move large quantities of "gentle" air, faster, gentler drying.

## WARRANTY

5-year transmission warranty  
2-year parts warranty  
5-year transmission warranty covers placement of entire washer transmission assembly. Other Moffat washer and dryer parts are guaranteed against defects in materials and workmanship for not one, but two years. Labor charges are covered for one full year. In keeping with our policy of constant improvement, all designs and specifications are subject to change without notice.

\$169.<sup>95</sup>

**UCO**

CAYUGA  
772-3311

HALDIMAND BRANCH

## Editorial Comment

## After A Fashion

Women's liberation movements would do well to be their guard: The men are branching out too. Males, for generations satisfied to dress in somewhat subdued attire, are no longer content to let women steal the show in the fashion world.

And why not? It's the male bird that usually has the brightest plumage. A recent Cross-Canada Survey by The Canadian Press indicated that the well turned out man about town is fall will be clad in bright colors and his styles, like those of the women, will continue to follow the fast paced trends of the high fashion world.

Men's shirts in particular illustrate the new trend. Colors are wild, and likely even will eclipse the women's long length dresses as the centre of attention at any gathering. Come to think of it, few men would admit - at least at this stage - that they'd rather look at a mid-length skirt than a fluorescent shirt.

For many years the white shirt was a symbol of some status for the male breadwinner. The term "white collar job" indicated that the holder of same had risen above the ranks of the working man. Not so now: One Toronto newspaper columnist who has become something of a self-appointed arbiter of men's fashions has proclaimed for some time that no civilized man could be seen in a white shirt during the daylight hours.

Ties are prominent too - wider and wilder - in the new fashion cycle. After a fairly prolonged period when the well dressed man featured a narrow, reasonably subdued tie, the trend has gone back to the late 1940s when the exodus from military uniforms was marked by an explosion of wide, brilliant neckwear. Indeed many a man of mature years and marked reluctance to throw things away will be right in the fashion centre if he dives into the back of his clothes closet where his 1948 tie still reposes.

And don't think the new male plumage will be confined to such fashion centres as Toronto or Montreal. The word is in St. John's that Newfoundland trends will follow closely those of the mainland. And out west in Edmonton a clothing dealer said the Prairie males "want to wear what is showing in Playboy and Esquire."

To cap it all off, the Hudson's Bay Co., which has exactly three centuries of experience in catering to the outback, says its northern stores will be carrying the current fashions in such larger centres as Yellowknife and Whitehorse. An HBC spokesman proudly proclaimed that Yellowknife is becoming more fashion-conscious.

Can Whitehorse be far behind?

## Letter Box

Hemlock Hill,  
Kettleby, Ontario,  
September 29, 1970

Editor:

A recent news item has it that studded winter tires are to be banned on all roads in Ontario after April 30.

This would be a gross injustice to many rural drivers.

For my wife and myself, our four-wheel drive jeep with studded snow tires only makes it, and can be extremely dangerous.

The same jeep, be-studded with wheels enables us to travel safely.

Since much of our winter driving is done off paved roads it is difficult to believe that we are causing excessive damage to road surfaces in our area.

Many of our neighbours, for ourselves, feel that the cost of an extra set of

wheels to carry studded tires should be allowed to amortize over some years. Also, in consideration, is the cost of the studded tires themselves.

Only a few years ago we were told that the police recommended studs.

We were told that the Department of Highways approved studs.

Don't they?

We, the motorists bought, and now stand condemned.

Why? In the name of maxi-taxed, mini-privileged motorists of Ontario, I ask, please: tax studs if you must; but let not the curse of "total ban" fall over so many people whose only fault can be "we only do as they recommend."

Sincerely,

G. E. Watson.

## THE JARVIS RECORD

Serving West Haldimand



ESTABLISHED 1878

Published At Jarvis, Ontario, Box 160

George A. Demeyere, Publisher

Douglas Galbraith, Managing Editor

Andrew More, Associate Editor

\$3 per year in Canada

\$4 per year in U.S.A.

Second Class Mail Registration No. 1124

Counter  
Clockwise

20 YEARS AGO

The following articles for 20 years ago are from Pen, Scissors and Pastepot -

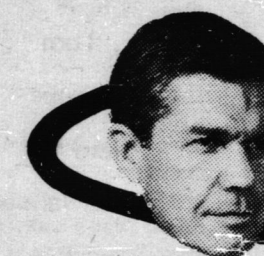
Bob Frith informs us he still has his pups. As a matter of fact they are still under the veranda where they were born. Until he knows how many there are, he is just going to promise to fill orders in the order in which they are received.

Dave Banks, President of the Jarvis Lions Club has been impressing members of the importance of notifying the Secretary a couple of days in advance if they are unable to attend dinner meetings of the Club. Most of the members have taken him at his word and done so - but when Jack Cooke - a member of the President's staff, incidentally, failed to do so and didn't turn up at the meeting when it opened on Tuesday night, he found the consequences a trifle embarrassing. The Lion Chief dispatched the Tail Twister and a Constable to his house to bring him in. The fact that Jack had retired early (in his new flowered nightie) didn't deter the tail twister and constable from carrying out their directions. As a consequence Jack duly arrived at the meeting (nightie and all) and partook of his meal much to the enjoyment of his fellow Lions and not a little embarrassment to himself.

Follow closely the directions of the Lion Chief.

We don't think there is much doubt but that the majority of people in the Jarvis community want a new community hall. We are wondering however if the majority of the people in the Jarvis community have given the serious consideration that will be necessary to the matter of financing a project of this nature. Most of the people we have talked to have a proper appreciation of what it involved in raising a sum in the neighbourhood of \$50,000, but we would like to be sure everyone concerned is ready to recognize their responsibility in this respect. A community hall is, as the name implies a hall to serve the entire community. Everyone should be able to share in the benefits it might offer. It would be grossly unfair, however, if the obligation fell to those who are always willing to put their shoulder to the wheel to better the community. This is an undertaking that must have the support of everyone.

30 YEARS AGO  
Fresh raspberries for dinner throughout the first week in October is something we have never before heard of in this district, but that is exactly what is being put on Mrs. Albert Awde's table this week. Mrs. Awde brought a few branches in to the Record Office, which were loaded with nice red berries. We wonder if any of the old timers ever picked raspberries in October.



Scott Young

## A "puzell" for parents

girls like getting presents just as much as grown-up girls do. Most grown-up girls know how to say thank you - anything from a home-baked pie to an embrace that curls a guy's work boots right up until the toes touch his shinbone. But one big problem with little girls is to get them to write thank-you letters.

I now have a system. When ours hit the ripe old age of eight late in August, I made the usual polite suggestions about thank-you letters and got nowhere. So a few days later, a hot and humid one, I set her up, craftily. I told her I would take her swimming.

She ran and got her bathing suit. "Let's go," she said. "Right," I said. "As soon as you have written your thank-you letters."

It was a dirty trick, but it worked. At such times, she can be a very fast writer. Also, we have an understanding. She is allowed to write the letters, seal them and address them without having them checked by us. The lack of inhibition helps her speed. Incidentally, it seems to please the people who receive them. Quite often they mention them and say something like: "We got a kick out of what she said about you." And I can only smile stiffly and wonder what the heck it was.

But this time, despite her eagerness to swim, she actually wrote one letter in rough and then copied it, for a lady she really likes. She left the rough around, I have it here, for the scientific study of all parents.

"Dear Mrs. Deyell," she wrote. "Thank you for the puzell. The cake was delicious. It was pretty, too. We finished the puzell in four days time. Sunday to Wednesday. I am still working at the cake but Daddy and Mummy say it makes them fat so I have to eat it all myself."

The important word is love. As long as adults hear it once in a while from their own children, or others around them, the rest of the world looks pretty good.

"Thank you for a very nice present and cake. Yours truly from Astrid Young."

But then, down at the bottom, she had written: "Every Body Loves Some Body SOMETIMES!"

I keep staring at that. The way I see it, it was an afterthought. This lady, Mrs. Deyell, has been very kind to our child - as witness the cake. This had green icing about an inch thick streaked to look like grass. At one side was a little cottage that had been built on top of the cake with graham cracker - using icing as mortar.

In front of this cottage were two green icing trees, like pines, the icing stuck on ice-cream cones and swirled to give the pointed effect. And arrayed around the green-icing lawn were the only things one couldn't eat - small plaster figures of Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.

I have no doubt that from looking at that setup for nearly a week as she ate her way through it, our daughter came to realize how much love had gone into making the cake.

But that still leaves a question. When she wrote the immortal line, Every Body Loves Some Body SOMETIMES!, did she mean that she realized Mrs. Deyell must have loved her when she made the cake? Or did she mean that in looking at the cake, she loved Mrs. Deyell for making it?

I must ask her sometime. But I won't count too heavily on the answer. You know how kids are. One minute they are heart-and-soul involved. The next, it is, "What letter?" Or even: "What cake?"

The important word is love. As long as adults hear it once in a while from their own children, or others around them, the rest of the world looks pretty good.

Toronto Telegram Syndicate