

Friends N' Neighbors

by Jessie Miller
587-2569

Miss Gloria Miller of Toronto spent the holiday weekend with her grandmother Mrs. R.A. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Torrance and two grandchildren of Nashville, Ontario, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kelly of Ancaster with their children, Robin and Kevin, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Lundy on Victoria Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McMillan of Brantford were recent guests of the former's aunt, Mrs. R.A. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Ron Lindsay of Niagara Falls were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Byng Lundy.

The suggestion has been made that a library van has proved quite satisfactory in many villages in Ontario. It has proved very satisfactory in small communities near Hamilton. It might bear looking into for Jarvis.

Those from Jarvis branch Women's Institute who attended the district annual meeting held in Selkirk on May 28 included Mesdames Sumner Church, Robert Smuck, Harry Belbeck, R.A. Miller, Leonard Church, J.A. Duncan and Orville Walker.

Mrs. Miller, having been a charter member of Vanceny WI and later of Jarvis since June 16 - 1913, having been president and secretary of both Jarvis and Vanceny, as well as Federated Representative and Convenor of Historical Research and Publicity of the Hamilton area and first president of West

Haldimand District, celebrated her birthday on the occasion of the annual meeting and was presented by the president, with a corsage of white carnations. In thanking the members for this honor she reminisced about the first meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Saunders at Vanceny. Fifty-eight years is a long time and Mrs. Miller feels that she has not missed an Annual meeting in that time.

Miss Nancy Pyfrom of Toronto spent the last weekend with her parents Mr. and Mrs. G.B. Pyfrom.

Mrs. Sumner Church visited her friend Miss Marjorie Inman in Dunnville over the Victoria Day weekend. They both enjoyed the trip to view the tulips in Ottawa.

The Davidson family picnic was held on Saturday at Dr. John Bailey's home in Toronto.

Postmaster and Mrs. Larry Scarr entertained on Saturday afternoon - a number of pre-schoolers in honor of the third birthday of their son Craig. Eleven children enjoyed the celebration.

Miss Loraine Mitchell, R.N. of Toronto spent a few days last week with her mother Mrs. Wallace Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phillimore of Aylmer spent Sunday with Mrs. A.L. Belbeck.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ruch of Windsor were Sunday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Reichel and Mrs. Frank Roth and friend

of Ridgeway were supper guests. Be a library booster - at a meeting in Hagersville, the statement was made that the more Jarvis used the Hagersville Library, the sooner Jarvis will get one of its own. Children's story time for 3 to 5 years on Saturdays 10.30 to 11.30 a.m.

Mrs. Muriel Buckley spent the holiday weekend in Ottawa visiting her daughter Mary. On Sunday she spent a few pleasant hours with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reynolds and daughter Ann. Harry's many friends will be pleased to hear, he is able to be out and about, following his serious illness.

The Community Chest with three more collectors to hear from has reached the total of \$2,579. It is hoped that the objective of \$2,800 will eventually be reached.

Miss Lily Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce A. Miller attended the graduation exercises at Ryerson Polytechnical Institute on May 27, when Miss Barbara Miller graduated in Secretarial Science.

Silver Star Rebekah Lodge Meeting

Following the flag presentation the lodge opened in the usual manner. The roll call showed seven officers absent. Noble Grand reported that the float entered in the May 24th parade was awarded first prize in its class. It depicted the 45th anniversary of the Rebekah Lodge and 95th anniversary of the Oddfellows. The float was drawn by an attractive team of black horses owned and driven by Robert Dosser.

Notice was brought to the attention of the members regarding the reception at Dorchester for the in-coming President of the Rebekah Assembly, Mrs. Betty Robinson. An invitation to confer the Rebekah Degree in Port Rowan on June 28 was accepted. The first nomination for 1971-72 officers was held.

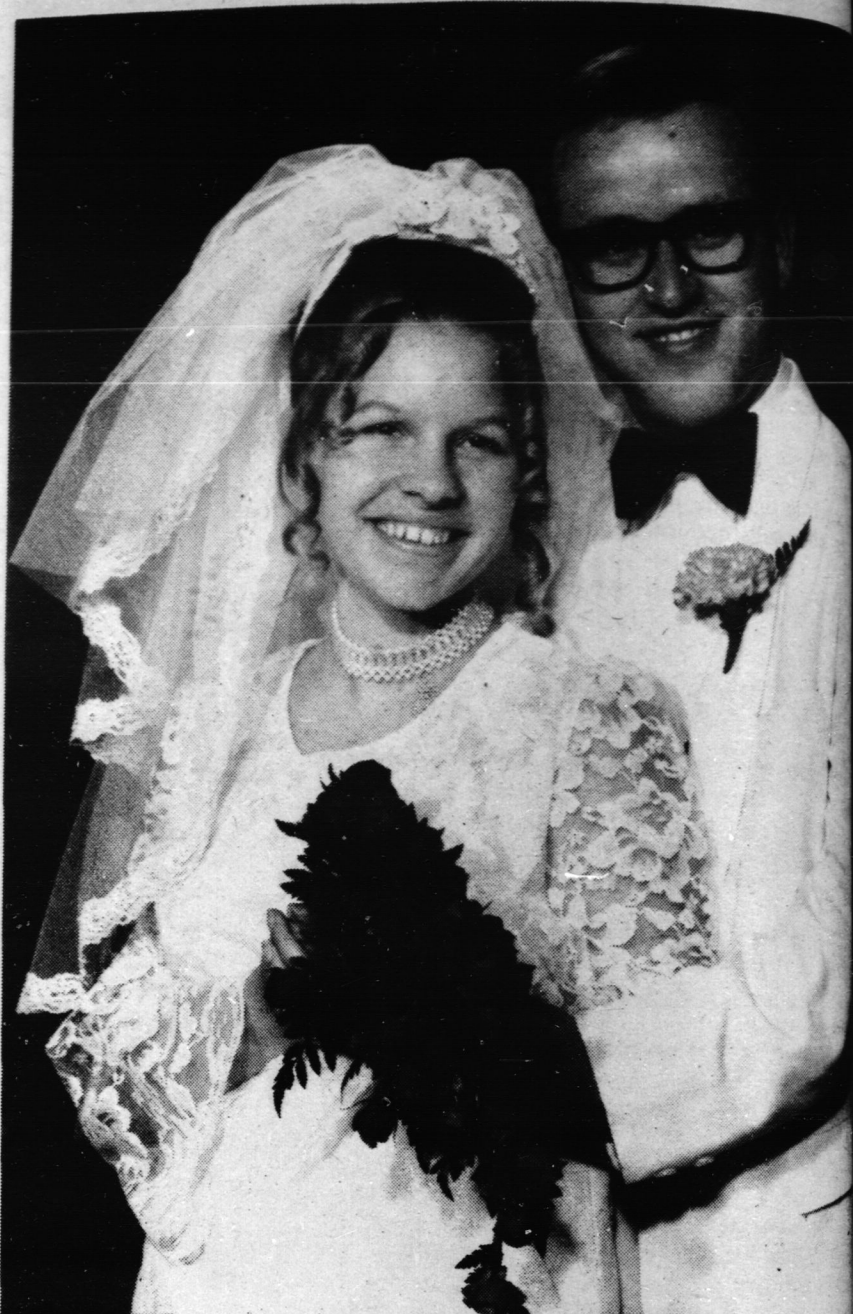
The Christian Reformed Church, Jarvis, was the setting for the recent marriage of Etta Miedema, R.R. 5 Waterford, and Edward Wybenga, R.R. 1, Jarvis. The ceremony was solemnized by Rev. D.C. Los.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Miedema, R.R. 5 Waterford, are the parents of the bride. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wybenga, R.R. 1 Jarvis.

There were 200 guests present when the bride's father gave her in marriage. She wore a floor length gown of lace over taffeta with bell sleeves of lace. A floral headpiece held her bridal veil, which was silhouetted in lace. Red sweetheart roses formed her bouquet.

Lime green dresses were worn by the bridal attendants. Matron of honour was Mrs. Jack Bootsma, R.R. 1 Port Dover, sister of the bride. Bridesmaids were also sisters of the bride, Ann Miedema and Mary Miedema.

Wybenga - Miedema



Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wybenga

(Rose-Le Photo)

After a honeymoon in Florida the couple reside in Brantford, Ontario government.

Sandusk

Mrs. Craig Werner, Mrs. Wm. Nicol, Mrs. Leo Mulkins and Mrs. Wm. Bray of Sandusk W.I. attended the district annual held in Faith Centennial United Church, Selkirk on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Craig Werner visited Mrs. Bert Jonson of Grandview Lodge, last week.

Mr. Donald Nicol and Mr. Bob Hill of Toronto spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nicol.

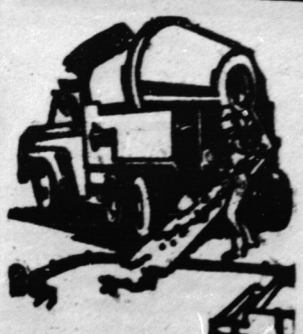
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sheppard visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bray on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Bill Werner and Mr. Fay Werner spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Craig Werner.

Mr. Murray Stewart spent the weekend at his home here.

Congratulations to David Sternaman on winning first prize on his display at the May 24 parade.

CONCRETE FOR ALL PURPOSES



K & R

Readi-Mix Ltd.

Reasonable Prices

Phone 772-3861, CAYUGA

Nights—Phone 772-5415

THANKS

The Jarvis Lions Club wish to express their thanks to all those who participated in the Victoria Day Calathumpian Parade, in spite of adverse weather conditions.

Our thanks go out also to the spectators, young and old, who came out to give their support. The projects undertaken by our club are successful because of this kind of loyalty.

Once again, "We Thank You" and we hope you will keep Saturday June 19th open so that we may continue from where we left off. There will be further notice as to the activities for that day at a later date.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The Brain Drain

It is a sobering thought for the reader who is over the time it takes you to read this newspaper, you have lost forever a few hundred of your brain cells. We must admit that many of the events which reported today tend to be mind-destroying. It's a process.

Every day, after reaching 35, the average adult loses brain cells known as neurons, which are involved in thinking, his memories and other essential cerebral processes. These nerve cells die off from aging of the impaired blood circulation or other causes.

It seems a big number until you compare it with the number you were born with - some 10,000 million. Each is that the body can never manufacture more, since cells do not divide and reproduce like cells such as in the liver or skin.

The daily loss rate of 100,000 adds up to 36.5 million a year - and even at this rate it takes about 30 years to get rid of 1,000 million of them. But one-tenth of brain cells is a significant loss, and it explains why memories falter and other faculties are impaired in old age.

Now, however, comes an indication of hope that the brain drain may be controlled. Dr. James McGillicuddy, a biologist at the California Institute of Technology, was quoted in a news story the other day as having found a possible solution.

He says the lost cells can't be replaced, the alternative is to make other types of brain cells take on the work of the dying neurons. This possibility exists, he says, because every cell in your body contains exactly the same amount of what is called genetic information, the genes themselves work in a specialized way. For example, a liver cell is a liver cell because only genes among all its genes are turned on and go to work.

Bonner's research is concerned with learning genes on or off, and if he and other scientists can answer, then he foresees the possibility of substituting neurons.

Besides the neurons, the brain contains billions of cells which are thought to be mainly structural. If they could be converted to neurons by gene action, all lost neurons could be continually replaced.

While some memories or knowledge might fade and with the old neurons, Dr. Bonner points out that times of rapid change, much of the information carrying around inside our heads is obsolete. No one knows, such a process might even close the door on gaps.

Wise, Unwise And Otherwise

by The Old Owl.

THE WAR OF THE FROGS.

We have often been told that mankind is the only species that deliberately trains its members to war, to train and send off members of its race to kill members of its own race. It now appears, however, that this is not so. There are other living creatures who do war.

Malaysia, which is in Southeast Asia - south of India, and is a member of the British Commonwealth - there are frogs who occasionally go to war among themselves. There are two armies, one has a skin which is in colour, the other is chiefly yellow in colour. Recently both sides lay peacefully together until some flies - then war is declared.

Unusually high rains had apparently cut off the place of the one race (perhaps the green army) and invaded the territory of the yellow frogs, who did manfully (or should I say "frogfully") and the developed between the two armies. This lasted six hours and then the combatants retired to come in lesser numbers the next day. Apparently the war about a week, but I do not know who was the victor or whether the war actually ended in a victory for either side. It is said that each side carries off its own.

This naturally leads a person to think of the war in Vietnam, a few hundred miles north of Malaysia. There is not for breeding grounds but seems to be a war of ideologies. The North has gone communist, the rest of the South seems to prefer the capitalist.

When you get down to brass tacks, however, you find that the war is being fought in much the same way as a frog war. The objective seems to be to see how many of the enemy you can kill. When the war was waged intensely the American communiques did say much about territory won or lost but how many were killed. If a hundred Viet Cong or Northern Viet were killed that was a victory, even though no territory was permanently gained.

In all wars it is much the same - kill the enemy. The enemy may be a rather nice fellow, one whom you would enjoy knowing, but he is the enemy and you must kill him or he will have to kill you. Does it not absurd that the South, aided by the Americans and Australians, and the north, aided by Russia and China, should be killing each other, when the peasants on both sides would be much happier tilling their rice and trading back and forth?

When will mankind rise above the level of the frogs and give up war for ever?

20 YEARS AGO

Modern Design - Cotton swimsuits with ultra-modern print will be popular on the beaches this summer according to the National Cotton Council. Some of the outfits include a sleeveless, backless sun dress and jacket.

When President Dave Banks picked Art Blight as General Chairman of the May 24th celebration, he proved himself a smart cookie. Folks around these parts know that whenever the "Marsh Hare Connoisseur" is the man behind the gun it is going to be fire fight on the target. While he made good use of his troops in conducting the big show, he as usual, did about ten times as much work as anyone else and we hope, along with everyone else, that the success of the effort will in some measure reward him for the great job he did.

George Walker worked himself out of a job. In charge of parking at the May 24 celebration, George finally ran out of space and with nothing left to do he had a chance to sit down and rest for a few minutes before the fireworks display took place.

30 YEARS AGO

The following goods were shipped on Wednesday by the local branch of the Canadian Red Cross: 130 pr. socks; 10 sweaters; 25 scarves; 10 pr. mitts; 4 pr. wristlets; 4 pr. gloves; 2 pr. knee warmers; 7 quilts.

Starting next Monday morning, Rev. L. Douglas Brown will start the canvass for the Village and a section of the Walpole district immediately north in the 1941 Victory Loan. In view of the leadership he has previously given in voluntary campaigns for the War Effort in this district he is well qualified for the task.

Counter Clockwise

Citizens are earnestly requested to give Mr. Brown their every co-operation in the important duty he has assumed.

After winning a congooleum rug at a contest in one of the local stores, Mr. L.B. Holmes, enlisted the aid of the Jarvis Girl Guides and sold tickets on

his prize. A total of \$15.80 was realized and yesterday afternoon the draw for the winner was made by the Reeve, Lea Marshall. Miss Margaret Eadie won the rug, and the Red Cross have \$15.80, with which to purchase much needed supplies, thanks to the generosity of Mr. Holmes.

THE JARVIS RECORD

Serving West Haldimand



ESTABLISHED 1878

Published At Jarvis, Ontario, Box 160

George A. Demeyere, Publisher

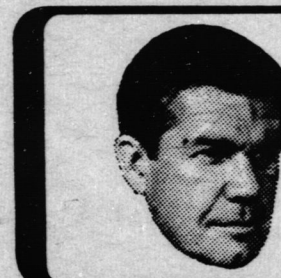
Douglas Galbraith, Managing Editor

Andrew More, Associate Editor

\$4 per year in Canada

\$5 per year in U.S.A.

Second Class Mail Registration No. 1124



Scott Young

The gift of kindness

A man was telling me about his summer cottage. I didn't know he owned one. "It happened like one of those things you dream about," he said. "You know - a little old lady leaves you one in her will?"

"A relative?" I asked.

"No," he said. "My mother-in-law is a nurse and had helped look after this lady after her husband died. We got to know her that way."

"Yeah, but why did she leave you the cottage?" I asked.

This man is in his thirties, deals in real estate and has a wife and two children. He is a hefty man with a round face and he laughs a lot. I do not know how well he does in real estate. He is not one of the biggest operators but he is not one of the smallest, either.

"All I knew about her really was that she owned a house and rented out rooms," he said. "I thought that was her sole means of livelihood. Then she got phlebitis and eventually had to have one leg amputated. I remember when I went to see her in the hospital, she told me that she had had the amputated leg buried. It had something to do with her religion. 'So here I am, one leg under the ground and the other on a banana peel,' she said."

"I think it was the kind of guts she had that made me think of taking her out for drives. I used to have a board across from her wheel chair to the seat. If I was feeling strong I'd pick her up and sort of slide her across." He laughed. "But lots of times I wasn't feeling strong and I'd just put the board there and tell her to slide across by herself... sort of bum her way across."

He said, "eventually the other leg had to come off, too. But talk about guts. The last little

while she was alive, and she was over 70, she was taking taxis downtown to the hospital several times a week to practice walking on artificial legs!"

He said that these drives sometimes were a drag for him. They'd come at the end of a long day when he'd like to go home. "But," he said, "once you start a thing like that you can't stop, you know. That's what I always told myself - that she looked forward to the drives so much that I'd be a heck of a guy if I started to find ways to get out of it. Sometimes I'd bring her over to our place, and we'd play cards and she got to know our kids and all that."

"Anyway, eventually she died. The rest of her body followed the legs that had been buried earlier and of course all our family was sorry to see her go. We'd got pretty attached to her, and the sharp tongue she had, and the part she played in our lives. Then one night I got home and found that her will had been probated and she had left us this cottage up north - a beautiful 200-foot lot on a good lake, grass right to the water, and lots of room. It'll sleep 20 comfortably."

"Do you go up there all summer?" I asked.

"The family does," he said. "I go up on the weekends. But it still seems one of those things you dream about, to me."

The obvious moral is that kindness paid off. I prefer the less obvious moral. Because when thousands of families head out of Canadian towns and cities in the next few weeks, there'll be this one to whom the gift had been given.

And I mean the gift of kindness, not the gift of the cottage.

Toronto Telegram Syndicate