

Friends N'Neighbors

Jessie Miller
587-2569

Master Charles Mitchell who has been a patient in Chesapeake Hospital has returned home. He is the small son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mitchell, Simcoe, RR 5.

Mrs. Taylor-Mumma and daughter Miss Debbie Taylor-Mumma were in Beamsville on Thursday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Smith and family (nee Heather Taylor-Mumma).

Mrs. E. M. Stier was the speaker at the Chesapeake Day of Prayer held in St. John's Anglican Church on Friday morning at 11 a.m. The early hour being chosen because of the funeral in the afternoon of the late Sanford Schwyer. Ladies from these churches in Chesapeake attended the prayer service.

One imaginative Jarvis Resident is giving an assist to ecology - Cyril Saunders - Neighbors enjoy the

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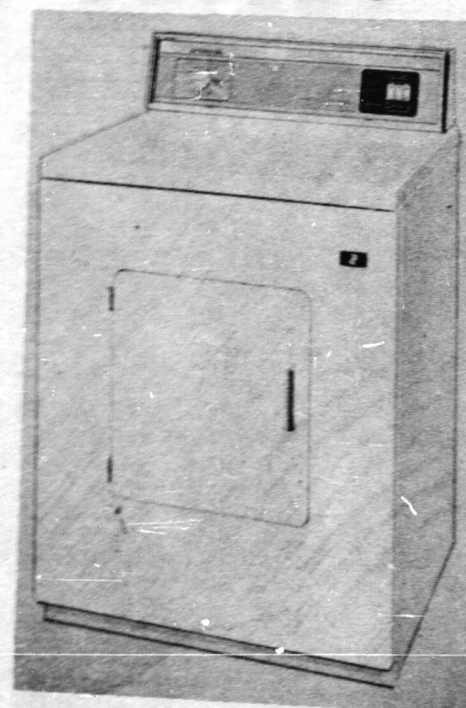
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Knox Afternoon Groups

Mrs. Wallace Mitchell, president of Knox Church Ladies Aid entertained the WMS and Ladies Aid at her home on Tuesday afternoon, March 2.

Mrs. Mitchell was in the chair for the Ladies Aid with Miss Helen Miller as secretary-treasurer. The president opened with the reading of Psalm 67 followed by prayer.

The St. Patrick's supper was announced for Wednesday March 17. A letter of thanks was read. As a result of a work meeting by ladies of the church it was decided to buy several small items which were in short supply and would be needed by the new

custodians, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Blundell.

The meeting closed by the Lord's Prayer after which the WMS officers took over, opening by singing "Simply Trusting Every Day" followed by prayer by the president.

The Treasurer, Mrs. Herman Fess, was in charge of roll call and the minutes. A list of 1971 officers was received from the Hamilton Presbyterian WMS. Since Jarvis is in section number five, the new president for

Women's Institute

The Women's Institute held their annual pot luck supper in the Metcalfe Hall on Tues. March 2 at 6:30 p.m. when 24 members and visitors were present. Mrs. D. Murray repeated the WI Grace.

After the tables were cleared and stacked, the meeting and program followed.

Minutes were read and approved.

Mrs. B. J. Hammond gave her card report for the sick and shut-ins and handed in her yearly account which was passed for payment.

The spring conference will be held Monday March 22.

A letter was read inviting the WI to a demonstration either in the spring or fall at St. Lawrence Starch at Port Credit. This was tabled until fall.

The district director is to vote in favor of a smorgasbord to be held on International WI day at Kohler on June 2 when she attends the WI spring conference.

The secretary's yearly honorarium is to be paid to Mrs. Murray. Mrs. D. Murray gave her current events report. The meeting was then closed and Mrs. R. A. Baigent took over for the program.

Mrs. Matthews read a very humorous article "My Neighbors."

Mrs. Baigent then took us on a very colorful travelogue to England and seven countries in Europe. Mrs. Baigent took this trip last August. The pictures were very much enjoyed, also her talk on her trip.

Mrs. Matthews thanked Mrs. Baigent and also thanked the two hostesses for the evening Mrs. F. Stewart and Mrs. Murray.

Mrs. Bruce Howard on behalf of the guests thanked the ladies for such a very lovely supper and evenings entertainment.

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Editorial Comment

Blood

this area is Mrs. L. T. Poirer of Caledonia. The section meeting will be in Jarvis this year.

Mrs. Cora McKenzie program convener read from the sixth chapter of St. Matthew. Mrs. Lily Miller read an article of the 150th anniversary of the nursing training school at Indiana, India when many graduates were present. The program was the foundation of nursing as expressed by the speaker at the success of this wonderful venture.

Mrs. R. A. Miller gave a resume of the ceremony.

Sum., Feb. 26, "Blessing of the Nets" held annually at Port Stanley, Ont. Canada.

There was standing room only in this venerable white church.

Mrs. Miller opened her talk by reading the hymn "Will Your Anchor Hold?"

The church was decorated with traditional nautical symbols.

Captains Jack Vary and Bruce F. Miller held the service during the blessing by the minister, Rev. Duane Stewart, whose sermon dealt with the miracle of the draft of the fish.

Red Cross believes that it is doing its part to feeding of the fish.

When you donate blood the entire process takes about 30 minutes from start to finish including registration, rest and refreshment. The actual blood takes only four to five minutes.

When you donate blood, you might help save a life.

When people donate to charitable organizations like to feel that their donation will serve a useful purpose and not be wasted. That may be part of the reason for the many blood donors who continually donate to Red Cross blood donor clinics.

Many of these people realize how important a blood donation is because either they, some member of their family or a friend has at one time needed a blood transfusion to stay alive. In some instances the need for blood can be dramatic with all the urgency of a life and death story. What most people do not realize about the blood or blood may not always be urgent; it is always a continuous need. Approximately 1,000,000 units of transfusion are required for transfusion therapy for one unit of blood must be collected every 15 minutes of every working day.

Wastefulness you say! It is not so. It is just that science now knows more about blood and the blood component therapy. How could it be? Well "Will Your Anchor Hold?"

down into several component parts some of which are packed red cells, platelets, gamma globulin, albumin, fibrinogen or Rh immune globulin.

Gamma globulin is employed in the treatment of infectious hepatitis. Serum albumin is useful in extensive burns and shock. Fibrinogen produces cessation of bleeding and Rh immune globulin is used medically for the prevention of the disease of newborn babies.

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20 YEARS AGO
Rev. Kenneth Richardson with his wife and infant daughter, Margaret Diane, moved into St. Paul's Anglican Church Rectory on Tuesday. Rev. Mr. Richardson will have charge of St. Paul's, Jarvis and Christ Church, Nanticoke.

Irwin H. Butts has taken over the lease on the Imperial Oil Service Station in Jarvis.

The station has been operated for the past four and a half years by Norman Graham. Early last year he formed a partnership with Mr. Butts and last week severed his connection with the business entirely.

Mr. Butts has been a resident of Jarvis for many years. He served with the Royal Canadian Army Service Corps in the last war and was overseas from February 1941 until June 1945. On his return he was employed with Butts' Bakery, Jarvis, and later with Canada Bread Co.

The following copy is from Pen Scissors and Paste Pot:

Up in Norfolk County there is a movement on foot to discredit the Tobacco Marketing Board. We recall, about ten years ago, reading some very fine editorials in the Simcoe Reformer defending the Board, when a similar agitation took place. This week the Editor of the Reformer is back in the old groove so we will look forward to future editions with anticipation. There is nothing quite so interesting as the efforts of an editor crusading for a cause he thinks right.

30 YEARS AGO

A Fairly Battle Bombing plane on one of the routine flights from the No. 1 Bombing and Gunery School made a forced landing yesterday shortly after noon, when engine trouble developed. The plane came down in the woods on the H. B. Kindy farm a short distance from the training field. It is understood the plane had just made the take-off and was gaining elevation, when the trouble developed. Witnesses said the plane trimmed off the top of several trees before coming to a stop. The crew was unhurt and were able to get to the ground safely. A crew from the airport arrived on the scene shortly after

Cryoprecipitate a remarkable blood component is obtained from whole blood collected by the Red Cross. It is rich in clotting factors which enables haemophiliacs to lead a more normal life, free from worries of life-threatening haemorrhages.

More than 30,000 teachers help and co-operate in making the Canadian Red Cross youth in-school program an active and educational service for almost one million Canadian children.

Those are the wonderful times when the front and back doors are open and cooling breezes blow through the screens.

Up into the north country from the cities on Friday nights, the great motorized slalom race is run. First along the four-lane highways. Then a turn-off to a gravelled road, and finally down a winding trail until the car creeps in beside a quiet cottage and the engine is cut and they are there, and that is all that counts.

And to see young mothers on their hands and knees on their sunlit lawns administering last rites to dandelions, or poking around in the warm earth of their flower beds with trowels (Valentine presents?). Even the ones who couldn't tell a pansy from a Lombardy poplar without a program.

Is it possible to get cabin fever while living in a 4-bed-room house? I think so, doctor. Here, take my pulse.

Every summer when the weeds are high, I promise myself that I'm going to clean out the groundhogs the following spring. But this spring once again I'll be so glad to see them that I'm liable to run up and shake hands and ask if there's anything that I, as their landlord, can do.

I can hardly wait until the first day I can walk up through the poplar bluff around the spring and hear the brook trickling through the snow that will be left in the shadiest places. And to hear the chipmunks again, the orioles, the partridge drumming. And maybe to see a spotted fawn suckling its mother on our meadow again.

Maybe you recognize these feelings, too. Each in his or her own way. They are the yearnings of the last long lap before the land gets warm again.

Toronto Telegram Syndicate

Counter Clockwise

remove the plane for repairs.

Many and varied have been the criticisms of late, relative to the worthiness of the present fire alarm. No one in fact seems to have a good word for the bell reposing so beautifully atop the Town Hall. Latest advice is to the effect it will not work at all, due to the fact the toll wire has slipped the pulley.

In view of these distressing circumstances the assistance of three of the most capable mechanics in the Village have been enlisted to do something to provide a real fire alarm. The three men, namely, Albert Booth, Gordon Cumins and Peter Banks are under contract with the Fire Committee on the same basis as the \$1.00 per year men at Ottawa. We hasten to say the Fire committee

do not anticipate any travelling or living expenses for the deputies in the performance of their duty. In view of the past record of the three men, their appointment seems to have won public favor, and undoubtedly we can soon anticipate something substantial and effective in the way of an improved fire alarm.

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Scott Young

Hey, winter! Take off!

March is the time when all my sturdy northern resistance is gone.

As a last vestige of bravado, I can still tell people that the zero weather and the new storm on the way aren't so bad; and that out on the prairies where I was brought up this sort of thing was what we called Indian Summer.

But when I say it, I can't even work up a grin any more. I was sitting as far back as my chair would go, just a minute ago, looking out of my window. The long bare branches on the big maple are being whipped around in the east wind. That's the one that brings storms in our parts.

The garage roof is covered with snow. The yard where the kids play in summer hasn't a footprint on it; and the snow is crusty and mean-looking.

I long to walk along a warm street and see the old people out again along the sidewalks, once more free of the worry of a sudden icy slip, a broken hip or arm, bed forevermore.

And to see last summer's children out in sunny playgrounds, like baby sparrows out of the nest for the first time - stunned by the wonder of where they are.

And to see young mothers on their hands and knees on their sunlit lawns administering last rites to dandelions, or poking around in the warm earth of their flower beds with trowels (Valentine presents?). Even the ones who couldn't tell a pansy from a Lombardy poplar without a program.

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