



*Jarvis
Beard
Contest
1950*

*Back row - left to right - Lloyd Holmes, Rusty Moore, Bill Hoskins, Leonard Church,
(clown), Ken Parkinson, Paul Bartlett, Charlie Stone
Front row - John Peresky, Secord,
Ted Montague, Brad MacMillan*



JARVIS PRELIMINARY WINNERS 1950

After three months of publicizing the Haldimand County Centennial the above three bearded gentlemen received some reward on Monday when they were adjudged winners in the preliminary contest at Jarvis. They will go on now for the County Finals at Fisherville on Saturday. From Left to Right: Bill McCarten, first prize for the Longest Beard; Edward Montague, Best Groomed Beard; John Peresky, Most Comical Beard. In second place were Chas. Grainger and Holland Marr for Longest Beard, Brad McMillan, Best Groomed Beard and Dave Secord, Most Comical Beard.

—Photo Courtesy Hamilton Spectator

DIES SUDDENLY



L. L. McBRIDE

Who passed away suddenly at his home in Toronto on Monday, November 30, 1959, in his fifty-fourth year. The late Mr. McBride operated a Drug Store here for a number of years and was well known in this district. The funeral is being held from the Thompson Funeral Home, Port Dover, this afternoon at 2 P.M.

**April Showers
Rainy Day
Saving Idea
Hits Toronto**

By BRUCE WEST

If there's anybody in the audience who has been saving his money for a rainy day, he should have rushed out and shot the roll yesterday. If all the rainy day spenders in Toronto had followed the sage advice, the cash registers in this city should have been ringing like a pay telephone that has swallowed a lead slug.

It's at times like this that even the most optimistic person can't help coming to the conclusion that surely Toronto has the worst climate of any hamlet or city on earth. It's cold in the winter, wet and windy in the spring, hot in the summer and wet and windy in the fall again.

It has been suggested that the name Toronto stands for "Place of Meeting" in Indian lingo. I think that if the origin were ever tracked right down you'd probably find that the word Toronto is an old Mohawk term meaning "Place where the weather gives you an awful pain in the neck."

Fortunately, the vagaries of the Toronto climate give us a wonderful topic for elevator conversation. An elevator ride is usually so short that any conversation you hold with fellow passengers has to be pretty snappy and to the point. Like this:

"Boy, it's sure raining, isn't it?"

"Boy, it sure is!"

A neat little confab like this can be easily sandwiched in between two floors even on a fast elevator.

Those who labor in tall buildings, such as the Bank of Commerce, may have to pad their conversation out a little. Something like this:

"Boy, it's sure raining, isn't it?"

"Boy, it sure is!"

"Been raining all day, too."

"Boy, it sure has."

"Started early this morning."

"It'll probably keep on raining tonight."

"Boy, it's miserable when it rains like this."

"Boy, it sure is!"

Allowing for a reasonable number of pauses between floors, when you have to stop talking while the doors are clanging and the people are shoving in and out, a good rainy day can easily carry the artful conversationalist well beyond the 30th story. If you have to go any further than that, you might as well switch over to the budget or the situation in Korea.

It is reported that office slaves in the Empire State building can parlay the Korean situation into as many as three round trips. And this is making no allowance for side issues, such as the firing of Gen. MacArthur.

**District Experiences Worst
Flooding Condition In Years**

But it would be hard to find a more completely miserable topic of conversation than the Toronto weather at this time of the year. Anybody will cry on anybody's shoulder about it. And, in these days, miserable conversations seem to be much more popular than happy conversations. If you sound too optimistic about anything you're likely to be taken for a con man. Boy, that was sure some rain! Probably rain again today, too.

**Union Jack Marks
345th Birthday**

London, April 12 (Reuters).—The Union Jack is 345 years old today. April 12, 1606, King James I ordained the flag signifying the union of England and Scotland should be the national flag. The Cross of St. Patrick was added in 1707.

The heavy rain which started late Sunday evening and continued throughout Monday without let-up created the worst flooding condition experienced in this district in many years. Water blocked nearly all roads at points where the Nanticoke and Sandusky creeks crossed. Flooding conditions were also reported at several points along Number three Highway as well as number six Highway. The intersection of No. 3 and No. 6 Highways in Jarvis represented a small lake and stalled many cars attempting to drive through at too high a speed. After sundown on Monday night the rain continued unabated and the water rose to alarming heights. The bridges in the Village on Peel, Church and Lydia streets were completely covered with water and around nine o'clock the sidewalk bridge on Peel street moved away with the flood. Barricades were immediately erected closing off the street due to the danger of the wooden street bridge suffering the same fate. On Lydia street the home of Mrs. Watson, who lives alone, was completely surrounded by water. Mrs. Watson was not greatly perturbed, however, as she has had such an experience several times in the past. The Marshall Dairy Ltd. was forced to shut down early in the evening when water rose in the boiler room. The action was purely a precaution, however in the event of the water suddenly rising higher. Paterson's Hardware at the main intersection was also surrounded by water and the oil house as well as the storage on the East side had water several inches deep over the floors. When the ordinary outlet failed to carry the water away at this point the water swept over the lawn in front of the Chas. Butt's residence and poured in the cellar windows of George Walker's home. The rain stopped shortly after eleven o'clock on Monday night and the water receded rapidly with the assistance of a strong breeze. A resident of the Village for many years made the observation that in his memory only on one other occasion had he witnessed a flooding condition to equal the one on Monday night.

—O—
Stained Clothing

How was the day the first time I got to Toronto and

it sure did rain