

Big men are often found handling big jobs. A case in point is Charles Lytle, of Lindsay, father of Don Lytle of Selkirk's Men's Wear Store, has an unusual position or job. It is understood that he is the man in charge of all the parking of vehicles at the Canadian National Exhibition grounds at Toronto.

Apart from the hundreds of thousands who park at the C.N.E. every year. Officer Lytle also handles the parking at the football games and other big events at the Exhibition grounds. Recently he supervised the parking facilities at the Exhibition Grounds when some 60,000 members of the Jehovah Witnesses held a monster convention at Toronto.

It is reported that Mr. Lytle made the statement that this organization was one of the best he ever dealt with. "They were careful and courteous and they did not cause any trouble of any kind. They even kept

the grounds clean, that is, always deposited rubbish in the receptacles and never strewed litter around."

Mr. Lytle received good training while a member of the Toronto Police force. He is well known in North Victoria where he lived for years.

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Following a recent article in this column regarding old-time practical jokes by well known old-timers another story came to light.

Several of these former residents gathered daily in front of the Sinclair Carriage Shop on Cambridge Street north where a number of chairs were lined up on the platform for their convenience. The morning custom was to read the daily papers from Toronto and while Dougal Sinclair was a stiff Grit. Joe Brown was just as strong and rabid Tory. One morning Sinclair cut the heading off the top of the Globe, the Liberal paper, and neatly pasted it onto Mail, the Conservative paper. He then handed it over the top of the Toronto paper.

When Brown picked up the Mail as usual to read all about politics and other subjects he tossed it aside after 5 minute perusal and in discussed remarked "The Conservative Party has gone all to h---". A few minutes later he was again disgusted that his friend the Carriage Maker had played one of his practical jokes.

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If sermonettes were popular, one topic which might be appropriate could be the lack of loyalty on the part of cottagers around the lakes in church attendance. There are a number of beautiful small churches undenominational in many cases which are deserving of Sunday attendance but where the worshippers and adherents are sparse in number compared to the population at the resort.

It is true that there are many dedicated people who do attend church at summer resorts but they are comparatively few. If it is true that younger families today lack an appreciation of the worth and value of churches, it is particularly true concerning summer resort people. One

beautiful church in the wild-wood, located within a stone's throw of rippling water, nestled among tall whispering trees, adorned with several fine memorials, where there is a good pianist, accommodates easily a hundred people, but the attendance has been quite low.

The population close to the church numbers in the hundreds. How do they spend their Sunday mornings? A good question. Apparently they are too busy to give up one hour to attend a divine service. In this particular church a number of fine speakers have been arranged and one of these gentlemen drove from as far away as Oakville to be present.

Soloists have been extremely good including Jean Webster of Oakwood, Dorothy Guest-Johnson and Marilyn Scott-Porter. They have been exceptionally good and the soloist for next Sunday is the talented Helen Albert-Marr.

It would be too bad to see churches in summer areas close for lack of attendance and the first who would criticize would be those who do not attend. Few cottagers, whether they are church attenders or not would like to see the little undenominational churches close.