DREAMING Fannie R. Buchanan

My home must have a high tree
Above its open gate.

My home must have a garden
Where little dreamings wait.

My home must have a wide view
Of field and meadow fair,
Of distant hill, of open sky,
With sunlight everywhere.

My home must have a friendship With every happy thing, My home must offer comfort For any sorrowing. And every heart that enters Shall hear its music there, And find some simple beauty That every life may share.

My home must have its mother,
May I grow sweet and wise.
My home must have its father
With honor in his eyes.
My home must have its children.
God grant the parents grace
To keep our home through all the years
A kindly happy place.

-In "The Spirit and Philosophy of Extension Work.

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Board to have the time table published in the local paper. The editor presented 500 copies to the Institute to distribute at a sponsored cooking school . . . When the subway opened and the buses left from the terminal, there were no seats on the platform for passengers. As the buses leave at forty-minute intervals this sometimes meant that old people and women had to stand for a long time. Again the Institute made the situation known to the council and benches were placed on the platform."

About seven years ago when several families in the Waterdown district were in need of nursing care, the **Waterdown** Institute got a Victorian Order Nurse from Hamilton to come to an Institute meeting and explain the V.O.N. service. The Institute then approached the town council, taking with them a representative from the Victorian Order of Nurses "and", the secretary reports, "things were carried on from there." The community now has a Victorian Order Nurse working in this rural area. She made 157 visits to homes in the area last year.

Caledonia Institute is working with the town council, the Agricultural Society, the Men's Club, the Kinsmen's Club, the Kinbelles, the Legion Ladies' Auxiliary and the town band to provide recreation facilities for young people. Bala is building a community hall with the help of the Lions' Club.

WI

The fair exhibits and parade floats, like the skits and variety shows that Institute women plan for themselves, show a lot of originality. At Stratford fall fair the Institutes of the district had a parade of floats depicting nursery rhymes. Avonton did "The Old Woman Who Lives in a Shoe." A report says: "The shoe looked like a great white boot and it was alive with sixteen children, inside the boot, outside the boot and peering through the laces. There was a clothes-line complete with children's clothes. The Downie Township Community Club took the same nursery rhyme, with a brown boot, children in their pyjamas ready for bed, and an old woman feeding them "broth." Brunner Institute's float had Little Boy Blue asleep beside a small-sized haystack, Shakespeare and Athlone both entered "Little Miss Muffet" floats. St. Paul's featured "Old King Cole" complete with pipe, servants and three fiddlers. North Easthope Junior Institute did "The Queen of Hearts."

At their community's centennial celebration Auburn Institute had a float, "Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party". Members seated on a blue and gold painted truck driven by another member carried on a quilting bee while one of their number, with an accordion, played "I Was Seeing Nellie Home."

W.I.

Sidney Junior Institute in Hastings County was hostess at a tea marking the completion of a sewing project or contest open to all the Junior Institutes of the County. The report indicates that the articles made by Junior Institute members for this contest were all children's garments. The Sidney girls worked together and made a layette of diapers, flannelette nighties, sweaters, jackets, bonnets, booties, dresses and soakers. They bought soap, towels, baby powder, pins and a blanket to complete the layette. The first prize entry was a little girl's summer outfit made by Kay Homan. Following the tea and exhibit the clothing was sent through a relief agency to Korea. The juniors also made the event a gracious social occasion, entertaining their mothers and friends and the Women's Institutes of Uniondale and Wallbridge. The president, Jean Frost, welcomed the guests and the

LOOK TO THIS DAY

From the Sanskrit

Look to this day!

For it is life, the very life of life.

In its brief course lie all the varieties and realities of your existence:

The blies of growth:

The bliss of growth;
The glory of action;
The splendor of beauty;

For yesterday is already a dream, and tomorrow is only a vision;
But today, well lived, makes every yesterday

A dream of happiness, and every tomorrow a vision of hope.

Look well, therefore, to this day! Such is the salutation of the dawn!