

Take time to love and be loved; it is a God-given privilege.
 Take time to be friendly; it is the road to happiness.
 Take time to laugh; it is the music of the soul.
 Take time to give; it is too short a day to be selfish.
 Take time to work; it is the price of success."

Entertainment and Exhibits

The conference was well provided with entertainment. Women who arrived on the afternoon before the sessions began were taken on bus trips around the campus. There were tours of Macdonald Institute, and films in Memorial Hall—"Stratford Adventure," "The Children," a U.N.I.C.E.F. picture produced by United Nations Department of Public Information showing the World Health Organization dealing with malaria, yaws and tuberculosis to save the world's children; "The Beautiful Necessity," a picture of Sovereign Potteries' industry from the potter's clay to the most beautiful chinaware; "Three to Get Ready," three meals a day to get ready and three children to get ready for a healthy adulthood. John Eccles of the College Department of Public Relations spoke on the use of films by rural organizations distributing lists of films that could be borrowed from the College—and suggesting that the Women's Institutes give some thought

to the sort of films they would like to have produced for their use.

U.N.E.S.C.O. had an exhibit illustrating some of their work, and Miss Evans of the Ontario Travelling Libraries Branch was on hand throughout the conference with a stimulating exhibit of books available to rural groups through the travelling libraries service.

There were intervals of really good music. Ontario County Junior Farmers' Choir with their leader Mrs. Russell provided music for one evening session and a women's chorus directed by Mr. R. Kidd of the College entertained at another session. There was an organ and piano recital by Mr. and Mrs. Kidd. And when Mrs. MacPhatter announced the first session of community singing she said: "There's nothing unusual in community singing, but until you've had community singing with Padre Young and with Mrs. Kidd at the piano, you don't know what community singing is." Other appreciated numbers on the programme were provided by Institute members: readings by Mrs. J. S. Dunbar and duets by Mrs. G. P. Britton and Mrs. G. A. Price.

Mrs. E. V. Thompson, the efficient, tireless, gracious conference secretary, reviewed the conference and announced that 520 secretaries had registered; there would be another conference next year for the rest of the secretaries of the province.

Miss Christmas of Denman College

IN THE QUEEN'S New Year's Honours List Miss Elizabeth Christmas was awarded the Order of the British Empire in recognition of her work as Warden of Denman College—the Women's Institute College of England. Many of our own Institute women will remember Miss Christmas as a visitor to Canada in the spring of 1945. At that time she was organizer for the National Federation of Women's Institutes in England and Wales and was sent to Canada by the British Ministry of Information on a good will mission, to carry to every province in the Dominion the thanks of the people of Britain for all that had been done to help them during the war years.

A sparkling, gracious, dark-eyed, young woman, Miss Christmas charmed people wherever she travelled, and this note from her farewell message to the women of Canada is as timely today as it was eleven years ago:

"Keeping ourselves alive to the needs of others will still be our aim in this postwar period, but perhaps the most important work which the Institutes can do is to train the members to be the sort of citizens who will think for themselves and not be blindly led; who learn to do a first-class job of homemaking, but whose vision is not bounded by the kitchen sink; who will work intelligently for the welfare of the community and who understand that in a world where we all de-

pend so much on each other, the community is not limited to our township, but comprises the world and every other human being."

Now Miss Christmas is critically and chronically ill. A close friend of Miss Edith Collins, she wrote Miss Collins about her decoration:

"After all my illness absenteeism my O.B.E. has really been earned by my dear friends on the college staff." (Incidentally, between five and six thousand Institute women have already taken courses at Denman College.) "When special friends come to see me," Miss Christmas continued, "the decoration is worn on my nightie. I think I shall have to get an exotic black nightie to show it up, as the ribbon is a rich salmon pink—I expect it is called something very different by the Lord Chamberlain, but that is what it looks like to me."

The sequel to this is that Miss Collins, with Marjorie Lee and Mr. Ewen, who came to know Miss Christmas through their A.C.W.W. visits to England, sent the black nightie, and Miss Christmas replied from her bed in a nursing home that she "never had such a glamorous garment" and that she is trying to find someone to take a colored picture of her in her "regalia."

So this valiant woman continues to shed her charm and her inspiration.