

ship of Saltfleet alerting and inviting them to attend this meeting, Mrs. Conant said. Through their efforts more than 100 women were on hand to greet Mrs. Hoodless the following week.

The group was named "The Women's Department of the Farmer's Institute of South Wentworth" but the name was changed to "Women's Institute of Saltfleet Township". As other groups were organized the name was again changed to "Stoney Creek Women's Institute" as it has remained, with the identifying affix "Mother Institute". In conclusion Mrs. Conant said, "The plaque on this boulder will remind those who look upon it that the world progresses through human interest and the continual hard work of those who still have the enduring pioneer spirit coursing through their characters."

A special guest was Mrs. E. J. Roylance of Greenwood, B.C., president of the Federated Women's Institutes of Canada, who spoke briefly.

Mrs. L. G. Lymburner of Port Colborne, F.W.I.O. President, said it was a good thing to recognize those who had made a fine contribution not only locally but one that spread to a greater sphere. "Mr. and Mrs. Lee were extraordinary people with imagination and vision who lent their energies and talents as leaders in their community," she said.

Mr. Frank E. Lennard, M.P., also participated in the ceremony and presented a framed address from Prime Minister John Diefenbaker, a tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Lee. Canon John Lake Anderson of the Church of the Redeemer, Stoney Creek, officiated at the invocation and dedication. Saltfleet Women's Institute members were hostesses at the reception which followed the unveiling ceremony.

Inside the fine old home, guests signed the special book that rested on the walnut table in the Lee dining room. This table was brought to the home by Mrs. Erland Lee and it was on this table she wrote in her own handwriting the constitution and by-laws of the Women's Institute which are in use to-day.

Sound Mental Health Service

By Norah Down

VOLUNTEER Service for the Mental Hospital in our county was instituted in 1956 and our East and West Elgin Institutes have been helping where they can for the last three years any way. The club rooms which Shedden members undertook to put in order for use are a set of three rooms in a St. Thomas building where out-patients on passes, or rehabilitated patients in homes in St. Thomas, may go on Saturday afternoons for a cup of coffee and cookies, a rest and a visit while waiting for the bus to the hospital or for a rest

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BEYOND THE HORIZON

By Robert Freeman

When men go down to the sea in ships,
'Tis not to the sea they go;
Some isle or pole the mariners' goal,
And thither they sail through calm and gale,
When down to the sea they go.

When souls go down to the sea by ship,
And the dark ship's name is Death,
Why mourn and wail at the vanishing sail?
Though outward bound, God's world is round,

When I go down to the sea by ship,
And Death unfurls her sail,
Weep not for me, for there will be
A living host on another coast
To beckon and cry, "All hail!"

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after shopping. The rooms have been very useful and were highly commended by Dr. Dymond when he officially opened them. They are staffed on Saturdays by two volunteers from the St. Thomas area.

Our Women's Institute branches help in entertaining the patients from the hospital by sponsoring and conducting card parties in the recreation rooms of the hospital, having tea parties for groups in the hospital and also having tea parties in our homes or on the lawns of our homes for up to fourteen ladies who are driven to and from by volunteers.

Our Shedden branch started helping three years ago by staging a birthday party monthly in co-operation with neighboring Institutes. All patients having a birthday in that specific month were invited. We provided sandwiches, cookies, relishes and pickles and entertainment in the form of slides or movies; and the hospital contributed a large decorated birthday cake. We tried to take a small favour or a flower for each person.

This activity branched into a mixed group of sometimes 75 to 90 people assembling in the large lounge where the different Institutes took turns monthly in providing slides, travelogues and refreshments. Our turn comes only once in four months or so, so this year we are going to try visiting in the wards. This involves a carload of ladies carrying cookies, candy or magazines and going into the wards where the patients do not have permission to leave the ward to attend functions. This afternoon visiting is greatly appreciated by these shut-ins. We sit and talk or play cribbage, checkers, or have a sing-song; we even get asked to teach someone how to dance. We stay two hours and serve them tea.

The hospital authorities on request will send us the names and birthday dates of "forgotten people". These are the patients who have been there for years; forgotten by their relatives and