

to enter in the F.W.I.C. Tweedsmuir Competition. Fort MacPherson Branch received a set back when the officers' wives of the personnel of the Department of Northern Affairs and R.C.M.P. had to leave the community when their husbands were transferred. Inuvik carried on a well rounded program centred around winter courses in crafts and home sewing and closed with a fashion show and tea.

F.W.I.C. is most anxious to enlarge its work in this expanding area. To help further the work the Middlesex County Women's Institute voted \$200 to assist in training an Indian or Eskimo girl as nurse's aid. This followed an address on "The Open Door" by Mrs. George Wilson, a public relations officer for the Yukon and the North West Territories. Mrs. Wilson reviewed the work in the North and concluded by saying, "I consider this 'Open Door' in the North the greatest challenge for the Women's Institute in Canada to serve 'Home and Country', since that night at Stoney Creek in 1897."

This interest in Middlesex County stems from the request for reading material sent to Mrs. Wilson by Mrs. D. Lamoureux, former secretary. Mrs. Wilson personally carried the request to the 1961 County Rally, and Granton Women's Institute, Mrs. Wilson's home branch, sent 40 pounds of books and magazines. This formed the nucleus of a library for Indian and white residents at Fort Providence. Books and magazines wear out so there is need for more. The best way to send them is as second class mail, the ends of the parcel open but well tied with cord. The address is Mrs. John Craig, Secretary of the Women's Institute, Fort Providence, N.W.T. A recent request from this Branch was for used clothing for making rugs.

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Each individual is unique. Each person has the right to think that he can do something that nobody else can do. He may have only one talent or perhaps less than five loaves and two fishes. But there is a time when he can say a word, cast a vote, utter a prayer, give a cup of cold water, and when if he doesn't nobody else can quite make up for his loss. He can stand up and be counted, and like everyone else he counts for one.

— Ernest Marshall Howse

"You say the little efforts that I make
Will do no good: they never will prevail
To tip the hovering scale
Where justice hangs in balance.
I don't think
I ever thought they would.
But I am prejudiced beyond debate
In favor of my right to choose which side
Shall feel the stubborn ounces of my weight."

— Bonaro W. Overstreet.

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INDIAN SUMMER

By Wilfrid Campbell

Along the line of smoky hills
The crimson forest stands;
And all the day the blue-jay calls
Throughout the autumn lands.

Now by the brook the maple leans
With all his glory spread,
And all the sumachs on the hills
Have turned their green to red.

Now by great marshes, wrapt in mist,
Or past some river's mouth,
Throughout the long still autumn day
Wild birds are flying south.

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In August 1961 Mrs. Hough and Mrs. Wilson were asked to convene public relations for the N.W.T. and the Yukon. This consists of preparing news releases for the Department of Northern Affairs magazine and the press in the North; providing a monthly Radio Tape devoted to "News and Views of F.W.I.C." which is carried from east to west by C.B.C. Northern Service; and editing the Northern Lights Bulletin three times a year. (Copies are available from F.W.I.C. National Office, 46 Elgin St., Ottawa. The annual subscription price is 50 cents; single copies 20 cents).

This summer Mrs. Hough made a return trip to the Mackenzie Basin and the Yukon to review the Women's Institute work there. This trip was made possible through contributions from the provincial Women's Institutes.

Briefs

AT ELIMVILLE'S historical research meeting commemorating the founding of the Women's Institute sixty-five years ago, the secretary read the minutes of their first meeting in 1948; Current events and prices of sixty years ago were read (probably from a newspaper of that time); and there was a paper on pioneering in the township sixty to one hundred years ago and a poem by one of the members. The members were dressed in old-time costumes, the table was covered with a Paisley table-cloth and the centre decoration was a coal-oil lamp. The members voted this their best meeting of the year.

When **Metcalf** had its "Grandmothers' Meeting" grandmothers outside the Institute membership were also invited and the reporter says: "The get-together seemed to be enjoyed by everyone." The oldest grandmother present was Mrs. Wm. Jearle who is ninety-six years old. The grandmothers were presented with corsages, most of them made by a new member. The motto for the day was "Do not resent growing old; many are denied that privilege."