Live Historical Research Meeting By Mrs. D. H. McKibbon

WHEN OUR Maggie Johnson Institute held its Historical Research meeting in November, we invited six of our neighboring Institutes, and we had a good attendance.

The roll call was answered by each member showing a family heirloom and telling some interesting facts about it. These articles were left on display for our guests to look at later.

Our Motto for the meeting was "Let nothing valuable be lost or forgotten," and I pointed out the importance of keeping vital information, using as an example the research being done on Maggie Johnson for the provincial Historical Society. (Maggie Johnson, a local girl, was the "heroine" of the song "When You and I Were Young.")

Miss Kathleen McKibbon had prepared a display of photostatic copies of petitions and land grants made to the first U. E. Loyalist settlers of our district and pictures of the first two log cabins built here.

Our speaker of the evening was Mr. Elliott Moses, a member of the Delaware tribe living on the Reserve on the Grand River, whose ancestors came to Canada as U. E. Loyalists, taking a short cut behind the waterfall at Niagara. Mr. Moses, a witty, entertaining speaker, gave an illustrated address, bringing with him an interesting display of Indian family relics. (He noted that we called ours heirlooms and he called his relics.) We had music by two of our own young musicians and after the program our guests ambled around and looked over the displays. Everything had been planned so that the meeting would not drag out; everyone seemed to enjoy the evening and they got home in good time.

WINDOW WASHING

Isabelle Bryans Longfellow

Today we two wash windows, he without Upon a ladder and myself within, Facing him through the pane. With friendly shout,

shout,
He points to where my cheesecloth has not been,
And I point back where he has left a blur,
Till bright between us gleams the spotless pane.
Then suddenly I turn philosopher,
Thinking: This is the way two hearts maintain
The long-unblemished vision, eye to eye—
The willingness of each to see the cloud
Upon his side, to clear and rectify
That film which forms for love the fatal shroud.
Today we two wash windows till they shine,
Till not one blur deflects his eyes from mine!

RETURN

Gertrude Perry Stanton

The prodigal daughter came home; She had traveled too far and too fast, She had wasted her substance and eaten of husks Ere she came to herself at last.

Her mother kissed her — and wept, Her father was sad and stern; There was no ring and robe, and no joyful feast For the wandering one's return.

The neighborhood looked askance
And gossiped of what she had done —
For no one believed that the parable meant
The daughter as well as the son.

With a Care For Youth

FOR SOME TIME the Women's Institutes of South Peel have been taking an interest in the boys in the Training School near Brampton. When the School has its annual Field Day in July the Institutes give prizes and members attend to watch the event. Two prizes of \$5 each are given: one to the most outstanding boy of the year, one to the best athlete. A shield is given for the best kept Hall of the year in the boys' residence.

Not long ago a Girls' Guidance Centre was set up in the district and the South Peel Institutes invited the Superintendent to speak at their District Annual. As a result, different branches send donations of money, nylons, lingerie and such articles to be given to the girls when they leave the centre. The girls also receive gifts at Christmas time.

For their own girls the Peel county Institutes, like Institutes in many other counties, provide an annual scholarship to be awarded to the most deserving 4-H Homemaking Club girl of the year. And some of the women felt that because there was often so little difference between the standing of the "high" girl and the runner-up, it would be nice to give something to the second girl, too. So it was decided to give a bursary of \$50 each year to the second girl. To raise money for the bursary fund the Institutes of North and South Peel, working together, held a luncheon dessert and euchre party. They charged an admission fee of fifty cents and so many women attended that they raised enough money to provide bursaries for three years. The women found the party so little trouble to put on and so enjoyable that, we are told, they are almost sorry it is not necessary to have another this year.