

**Women's Institutes Make a Tremendous
Difference in the Lives of Women in the
North West Territories**

THANK YOU, I will never forget you
in my life. I thank you very much.”
With these words and showing some
emotion, Mrs. Mary Firth, Vice President of
Fort Macpherson Women's Institute expressed
her thanks for a gift given to her as a memento
of her first trip out from the North West Ter-
ritories to the National Women's Institute
Convention at Guelph, Ontario.

With Mrs. Firth was Mrs. Fred Lambert,
Past President of Destruction Bay Branch, the
only Women's Institute in the Yukon.

Mrs. Firth is a grey-haired Indian woman
of the Looshoo tribe of the Peel River Indians.
She lives in a house built of logs and covered
with shingles. The house has electricity and
Mrs. Firth has a small electric stove and a re-
frigerator. The Peel River Indians make their
living by hunting and trapping. When the hunt
is on the men live in a "fish camp," on the
delta where the Peel River joins the
Mackenzie.

There are thirteen children in the Firth fam-
ily. Mrs. Firth is the mother of eight children
and has mothered the five children of her hus-
band's earlier marriage. In the household
there is also an adopted girl and a seven-year-
old grandson.

Mary Firth is proud that her children now
have opportunities for education, and she wel-
comes her work with the Women's Institute as
education for herself. It is also a social con-
tact with other women and with women from
the outside who come to the Territories
through the Women's Institutes. Coming to
the National Convention at Guelph and experi-
encing the friendliness of the women there
has broadened Mary Firth's thinking.

Another welcome guest was Mrs. Marguerite
Lambert, Past President of Destruction Bay,
Women's Institute. The Lamberts have lived
in the north for seven years. Mr. Lambert has
a civilian job with the U.S. Army. The Lam-
berts have three children. They all love the
north and are planning on staying there.

Mrs. Lambert is a charter member of the
Destruction Bay Women's Institute but she has
been a Women's Institute member for twenty
years. The Destruction Bay Branch does a
great amount of community work and con-
tributes generously to a fund for re-
tarded children.

Mrs. Lambert was also presented with a
gift as a souvenir of her visit to the Fourth
National Convention at Guelph, Ontario.

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In our era, the road to holiness necessarily passes
through the world of action.—Dag. Hammarskjöld.

AUTUMN

Emily Dickinson

The morns are meeker than they were,
The nuts are getting brown;
The berry's cheek is plumper,
The rose is out of town.

The maple wears a gayer scarf,
The field a scarlet gown.
Lest I should be old-fashioned,
I'll put a trinket on.

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LITTLE THINGS

By Margaret Elsom

*("Take us the foxes, the little foxes that spoil the
vines, for our vines have tender grapes." Song of
Solomon 2:15)*

Lord, I come to You this evening with a special
kind of prayer . . .
There were so many little things that bothered me
to-day;
They placed my soul in fetters — they beset me
everywhere,
And as they cluttered up my path they made me
lose my way.
The little hasty word I spoke was anything but kind,
When a little dish lay broken by a very little child.
A little thought so wrong, filled up a corner of
my mind.
A little bit of envy made my temper run quite wild.
The chocolate cake I fashioned failed to reach its
proper size,
And when I took it from the pan it simply fell
apart.
The little frown at dinnertime was anything but
wise,
And the fly that quite eluded me brought anger
to my heart.
I couldn't find the scissors though I searched
through every drawer.
The telephone rang wildly as I tried to wash my
hair.
I spoke in tones ungracious to a pedlar at the door;
And my purse I mislaid somewhere—couldn't find
it anywhere.
Lord—I've lost the calmness of that inword solitude
That should be mine to-night, and yet Thy peace
is not my own;
And Oh, I need assurance that my strength shall
be renewed,
And that I stand forgiven at the heavenly Father's
throne.
And if it be Thy will that all the morrow shall be
mine —
Grant me Thy patience Lord, and give my fallen
spirit wings;
And let me trim anew the lamp of faith and make
it shine
In every pathway where I meet these trying little
things."

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SIX MISTAKES OF MAN

1. The delusion that personal gain is made by crushing others.
2. The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.
3. Insisting that a thing is impossible because we cannot accomplish it.
4. Refuse to set aside trivial differences.
5. Neglect development and refinement of the mind.
6. Attempting to compel others to believe and live as we do.

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