

An Ontario Woman in England



Mrs. W. A. Bradbury, Ontario's representative to the A.C.W.W. in England.

IN 1966 MRS. W. A. BRADBURY was appointed to represent the Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario at the Associated Country Women of the World meetings in England.

Mrs. Bradbury was born at Clinton, Ontario where her father, Mr. S. B. Stothers was the Agricultural Representative. She lived in Essex, Huron and Wellington when her father's duties took him to those counties and also on the family farm in Ashfield Township, Huron County. Miss Stothers graduated from the University of Western Ontario, and the Ontario College of Education. Leaving the teaching profession she was in charge of advertising for the publishing firm of W. J. Gage and Company of Toronto.

In 1949 Agnes Stothers met her husband, W. A. Bradbury and went to live in England. The Bradbury family which includes a boy and girl now live in the lovely village of Hutton

Rugby in North Yorkshire. She joined the Women's Institute in Hutton Rugby and is an active member. One of Mrs. Bradbury's duties as representative of the Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario is to attend the A.C.W.W. council meetings in London and she has been elected to the United Nations Committee.

Of her English village, Mrs. Bradbury says, "Hutton Rugby is a charming English village. It was at one time small, but now it has become a fashionable place for executives from the many large industries in the area to live. There has been a village here since Norman times and a book, "The White Dove," has been written about it. A hundred years ago there was a mill here manufacturing sail canvas for the fishing fleets which sailed out of the North East coast fishing villages, such as Whby from which Captain Cook sailed."

The village itself is very pretty, built as it is, around a large, open green set with magnificent chestnut trees. There is a fine view of the Cleveland Hills from nearly every part of the village. The parish church, dating back to the fourteenth century, is at the bottom of a hill right on the river's edge. The church is quiet, gray and very beautiful."

From time to time Mrs. Bradbury will send letters, parts of which will appear in Home and Country, to tell us something of the Women's Institutes in England and her work with A.C.W.W.

The Poinsetta

CHRISTMAS is coming and many Women's Institutes members will be receiving poinsetta plants as Christmas gifts. As we enjoy our lovely gifts we might remember the following story.

Joel Poinsett of the United States discovered the poinsetta on a Christmas visit to Mexico many years ago. This weed grew wild in the hot Mexican sands and one of the names by which it was called, was "Flower of the Holy Night." A weeping peasant girl was supposed to have taken an armful of the weeds into the cathedral as an offering to the Christ child and as she approached the altar they burst into radiant bloom.

Joel Poinsett commercialized the poinsetta weed and so it brightens our homes at Christmas.

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NOVEMBER

Bare branches,
Grey sky,
Brown leaves,
Flying by.

Unknown

PLAIN THINGS

Life is filled with plain things,
Cretonne covered chairs,
Wicker baskets filled with spools,
Narrow attic stairs.

Life is filled with plain things
Fruit in china dishes,
Bread and butter fresh and sweet,
Old people's wishes.

Little churches quaint and old,
Musty pews and benches,
Swampy pastures cool and low
Drained by criss-cross trenches.

Life is filled with plain things,
Rosemary and rue,
Mothers knitting by the stove
Waiting up for you.

Life is filled with plain things,
An old battered bus
People going home at night,
Just folks like us.

—Edna Jaques