



Members of Dufferin County South, District choir with District Secretary Treasurer, Mrs. Irwin Mall (right front) as organist and choir leader.

Three Hundred guests attended a Centennial Tea in the Cedar Room at Shelburne, sponsored by the thirteen branches of the **North Dufferin District Women's Institutes.**

The program featured a candle lighting ceremony depicting the Canadian story. A District Director lit a candle for the entry of each province into Confederation. Canadian and Maple Leaf flags flanked the Birthday Cake.

Cups and saucers decorated with the Centennial symbol with gold lettering and trim, were presented to each guest as a souvenir. The cups and saucers were designed and specially made in a nearby factory for making china.

Holland Centre—bought and painted a flag-pole. To complete their Centennial project the Branch had a flag raising ceremony which was attended by over one hundred persons. An outdoor tea was served from a table decorated with bouquets of red roses and a centennial cake.

Green Ridge—A speaker at the June meeting of the Green Ridge Women's Institute advised members to wear identification tags telling if they are allergic to certain drugs and recording their blood type.

New Liskeard—A New Columbia Encyclopedia has been purchased by the New Liskeard Branch of the Women's Institute. These reference books have been presented to the Public Library for the use of students in the schools.

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It is easy to hang back and say
 "I'll leave it till some other day."
 But if you don't begin to try
 You may be left there, high and dry,
 So go ahead, start something new,
 And find out just what you can do.

Unknown
 Manitoba Women's Institute News

THE LITTLE BLACK BOY

My mother bore me in the southern wild,
 And I am black, but O! my soul is white;
 White as an angel is the English child,
 But I am black, as if bereaved of light.

My mother taught me underneath a tree,
 And, sitting down before the heat of day,
 She took me on her lap and kissid me,
 And, pointing to the east, began to say:

"Look on the rising sun, — there God does live,
 And gives His light, and gives His heat away;
 And flowers, and trees and beasts and men receive
 Comfort in morning, joy in the noonday.

"And we are put on earth a little space,
 That we may learn to hear bear the beams of love;
 And these black bodies and this sunburnt face
 Is but a cloud and like a shady grave.

"For when our souls have learn'd the heat to bear,
 The cloud will vanish; we shall hear His voice,
 Saying: Come out from the grove, My lone and care
 And round My Golden tent like lambs rejoice."

Thus did my mother say, and kissid me;
 And thus I say to little English boy
 When I from black cloud free and he from white
 And round the tent of God like lambs we joy

I'll shade him from the heat, till he can bear
 To lean in joy upon our Father's knee;
 And then I'll stand and stroke his silver hair
 And be like him, and he will then love me

William Blake

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Durham Branch celebrates Centennial with a "Historical Review" left to right —Mrs. R. Snell president Durham Branch, Miss Mary Ann Christie; Mrs. I. B. Sharpe.

