

saw the name "Home Economics". The name interested her, she entered the door, and within ten minutes had signed up for the course. The pursuance of all facets of Home Economics has been Dr. McCready's life work. There exists a long list of the various appointments and studies to which Dr. McCready has given her time and amazing energies. Among them is the appointment as a Board Member of the Vanier Institute on the Family and the Canadian Committee on Children and Youth.

In September 1949 she was appointed principal and dean of Macdonald Institute, and that well known college bears the marks of her brilliant thinking and extraordinary vitality. It has been said that she worked eighteen hours a day for nineteen years. Her courage in proposing and fighting for progressive innovations in the school was audacious. In her foresighted way she now says, "The old idea that home economics is only for women is gone. The scope of the field is much greater than it used to be and now includes consumer study and economics as well as the field of the textile industry. To keep pace with the expanded scope of home economics a hotel and food management school will be established at Guelph next year and the name of the course will be changed to family and consumer study.

Dr. McCready is retiring as Dean of Macdonald Institute but she is far from retired. She says that she is not just sure what she is going to do in the next years but it is a part of her personality that she will be very busy and giving of herself to the service of humanity. Early in 1969 she is going to Stuttgart, Germany to take part in a meeting of the International Federation of Home Economics of which she is a member of the Executive Committee. Then she hopes to go somewhere to improve her French.

Members of the Ontario Women's Institutes will follow with keen interest the new career and interests of Dr. Margaret McCready. They wish her every success and the hope that she will find immense personal satisfaction from the devotion and brilliant abilities which she will give to her chosen new areas of activity.

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Why do we always wait until one leaves to say, "Thank you"? Dr. Margaret McCready has always been kind, generous and a good friend to the Ontario Women's Institutes. We will miss her but getting to know her was surely our pleasure.

Margaret Zoeller,  
President, The Federated Women's Institutes  
of Ontario, 1968 —

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## Tribute From F.W.I.O. Past Presidents

One could not know Dr. Margaret McCready without appreciating her fine qualities and admiring her dedication to her work.

In spite of her busy schedule, she always found time to welcome members of the Women's Institutes to the University of Guelph and to Macdonald Institute. Our good wishes go with her into whatever challenge she accepts. The Community in which she will live will be a better place because she is there.

Eileen Small,  
Past President F.W.I.O. 1965-1968

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The distinguishing mark of Dr. McCready's work, to me, has been her boundless enthusiasm for the programs of Macdonald Institute and of the Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario. Wholeheartedly committed to the importance of the training of homemakers in the development of the 'more abundant life,' she has given stimulus and joyous support to all of our undertakings, and wise counsel to the officers in the direction of our efforts.

Mary Trivers,  
Past President F.W.I.O. 1962-1965

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The retirement of Dr. Margaret McCready as head of Macdonald Institute will be regretted by many. No one could have embraced more sincerely the ideas and ideals of Adelaide Hoodless, who first recognized publicly the need for wider education for girls. Our wish now is that the years ahead will provide her avenues for her. She will be an ornament to any endeavour which may enlist her support.

Lilah Lymburner,  
Past President F.W.I.O. 1959-1962

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### THE FLIGHT OF THE GEESE

I hear the low wind wash the softening snow,  
The low tide loiter down the shore. The night  
Fulfilled with April forecast, hath no light.  
The salt wave on the sedge-flat pulses slow.  
Through the hid furrows lisp in murmurous flow  
The thaw's shy ministers; and hark! The height  
Of heaven grows weird and loud with unseen flight  
Of strong hosts prophesying as they go!

Charles G. D. Roberts

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