

## Graduation Party

The proposed amendments as prepared by the By Laws Committee of the Federated Women's Institutes of Canada at their meeting in Ottawa February 8, 1969 were discussed at length by the Provincial Board and accepted.

Entries in the Federated Women's Institutes of Canada Handicrafts and Cultural Slides Project are to be judged at District and Area level before being sent to the Provincial office. They must reach the F.W.I.O. office by February 1st, 1970.

The Senator Cairine Wilson, F.W.I.C. Citizenship Project, which is an essay entitled "Second Century Challenge to Women" is a provincial competition only and all entries in this competition must reach the F.W.I.O. office by April 1st, 1970.

The President and Secretary of Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario are to be responsible for the procuring of judges.

Entries in the Associated Country Women of the World Triennial competitions must be in to the London, England office by February 1, 1971.

Two years girls were trained in India under the Mysore project using the interest from the International Scholarship Fund. Last year funds were made available to train a girl in midwifery in Turkey. The F.W.I.O. committee will meet during the summer and be responsible for choosing a candidate to receive approximately \$2,000.00 in 1969.

The National Convention of the Federated Women's Institutes of Canada will be held in Winnipeg, Manitoba, August 23-28, 1970.

The International Conference of the Associated Country Women of the World will be held in Oslo, Norway, August 10 to 19 in 1971.

The office of F.W.I.O. Secretary Treasurer becomes vacant at the Annual Meeting November 1969.

Pennies for Friendship, the lifeline of the Associated Country Women of the World are always needed that we may join hands with women from across the seas in a closer bond of fellowship and united effort.

The President asked Board Directors to encourage Districts to sponsor Women's Institute Procedure Short Courses for a group of branches.

Dr. Janet Wardlaw, Dean of Macdonald Institute, and Mr. John Babcock, Chairman of Alumni Affairs, addressed the Board and gave a progress report on the expansion and facilities at Macdonald Institute. "Macdonald Institute is the centre of Home Economics in Canada and it will continue to be," said Dr. Wardlaw as she outlined "The New Look."

Eight Directors of the Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario who were retiring from the Provincial Board greeted their confreres at the door of the Games Room, Lambton Hall on Thursday evening and escorted them to numbered chairs for the Annual Graduation Party.

Mrs. A. J. Calnan presided for a varied program which consisted of readings with costumed elocutionists, a song composed by Mrs. Wm. Franklin; a television skit with a nurse, gardener, cook and a TV announcer as the entertaining actresses; and a well-executed square dance routine by all the graduates. The highlight presentation was a moving history entitled "This Is My Life." The retiring Directors, Mrs. Gowan Young, Mrs. A. J. Calnan, Mrs. Archie Bennett, Mrs. Homer Judge, Mrs. Jean Bell, Mrs. Norman Payne, Mrs. Cecil Freeman, and Mrs. Wm. Franklin gave a summary of their life history and then turned the page. The last page of the book, a tribute in verse to the Provincial President, Mrs. Austin S. Zoller was read by Mrs. Gowan Young and then the memento, encased in a hand-carved leather book cover, was presented to Mrs. Zoller. Miss Helen McKercher was also presented with a hand-made desk set and each director present received a ceramic remembrance. Following the social hour slides of A.C.W. Conference and local scenes were also enjoyed.

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### A NIGHT WITH A WOLF

High up on the lonely mountains,  
Where the wild men watched and waited;  
Wolves in the forest, and bears in the bush,  
And I on my path belated.

The rain and the night together  
Came down, and the wind came after,  
Bending the props of the pine tree roof,  
And snapping many a rafter.

I crept along in the darkness,  
Stunned, and bruised, and blinded;  
Crept to a fir with thick-set boughs,  
And a sheltering rock behind it.

There, from the blowing and raining,  
Crouching, I sought to hide me.  
Something rustled; two green eyes shone  
And a wolf lay down beside me!

His wet fur pressed against me;  
Each of us warmed the other;  
Each of us felt, in the stormy dark,  
That beast and man were brother.

And when the falling forest  
No longer crashed in warning,  
Each of us went from our hiding place  
Forth in the wild, wet morning.

Bayard Taylor