

The 1971 Girls' Conference for 4-H Homemaking Club members was held July 13-16 at the University of Guelph and centred around the theme "A Girl and Her World." I found this to be a most interesting and enlightening basis for the conference as we discovered many new roles which we might play today and in the future. Besides the discussion groups composed of the delegates, guest speakers presented such topics as "Career Explorations", "Homemaking Around the World" and "Choices in a Changing World" all of which helped to increase our insight into some of the problems and challenges ahead of us. Each girl participated in an interest group of her choice and I particularly enjoyed my sessions with the music group. Other activities included tours of the University and Macdonald Institute, flower arranging and a very enjoyable banquet. One of the greatest benefits of the conference, in my opinion, is the opportunity to exchange ideas and live in residence with other girls from every country and district in our province.

I enjoyed every minute of this conference and only regret that many other 4-H members did not have the opportunity to meet the many interesting people and learn about my world as I have.

Faye Russell,  
Essex County.

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I have had the privilege to attend the Provincial 4-H Girls' Conference in Guelph this year and would like to pass on some of the enjoyable experiences I have had.

From the time we arrived at the Guelph University until the time it ended we were kept busy doing such things as playing games with 200 girls to get acquainted, discussing various topics, having a banquet and listening to various interesting speakers. To my amazement even the discussion groups were fun as we discussed questions pertaining to our lives.

I think one of the highlights of the conference for me was listening to Dr. Ethel Chapman's remarks on "Choices in a Changing World." She centred her talk about Work, Play, Love and Worship and showed how ideas on these have changed in the past decades.

There were three Interest Groups — Music, Effective Speaking and Crafts, and we all attended one of these. During our three meetings of these we learned things which will help us in years to come.

In the evening of our last day the music group presented three songs which we all enjoyed.

Unfortunately I haven't enough room or time to tell you everything which we did during the conference but the experiences I have told you about and many more are ones which I will never forget. I would also like to say that anyone who has the opportunity to attend one of these conferences should do so.

Ruth Campbell,  
Renfrew County.

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#### NOISE

If you're looking for solutions  
To our present third pollution,  
First you seek the cause of noise —  
Noise of girls and noise of boys,  
Noise of trucks and noise of cars,  
Noise of jets among the stars,  
Noise of buses and of trains,  
Motor bikes in traffic lanes  
Revvng up and zipping past,  
Transportation — very fast,  
Noise of fog-horn in the cloud  
Motor boats with engines loud,  
Children screaming in their games,  
Mothers calling many names;  
Factory sounds — machines galore  
Function with a steady roar;  
Presses stamp a sharp "kabung,"  
Finished products outward flung,  
Hoists and cranes and lift trucks too,  
Furnaces with ruddy hue,  
Molten metal, hissing gas,  
Sparks and flame in fiery mass,  
Trains of slag, dumped out before  
Rumble back to get some more.  
Of the many sounds you knew  
These are just a very few.  
How to quiet this roaring chorus  
Is the problem now before us.  
Silencers might be the best  
For a few — but not the rest.  
And there's one they'll conquer never  
It is here to say forever —  
High and low but never dimmer —  
Women's voices at a dinner.

The above lines on "Noise Pollution" were written by Mrs. Lorne Crinklaw for a meeting of the Wilton Grove Women's Institute.

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#### He Is Not Dead That Sometime Hath A Fall

He is not dead that sometime hath a fall:  
The sun return'th that was under the cloud;  
And when fortune hath spit out all her gall,  
I trust good luck to me shall be allowed.  
For I have seen a ship into haven fall,  
After the storm hath broke both mast and shroud;  
And eke the willow that stoopeth with the wind,  
Doth rise again, and greater wood doth bind.

— Sir Thomas Wyatt

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