

## AGRICULTURE AND CANADIAN INDUSTRIES

**Whitfield** — Roll Call — "A sunny side of farm life."

**Atwood** — Motto —  
The kiss of the sun for pardon  
The song of the birds for mirth  
One is nearer to God in a garden  
Than anywhere else on earth.

**Odessa** — Roll Call — "Bring a question concerning garden problems."

**Desbarats** — A tour of a modern milking parlour on a dairy farm was an interesting part of a branch program.

**Maple Valley** — The following is quoted from a reading presented at a branch meeting: "What is a Farmer? Farmers are found in fields, plowing up, seeding down, rotating from, planting to, fertilizing with, spraying for and harvesting. Wives help them; little boys follow them; city relatives visit them; salesmen detain them; weather delays them but it takes heaven to stop them. A farmer has faith and is a fatalist. He must have faith to meet the challenges of his capacities amid an ever present possibility that a late spring, an early frost, tornado, flood, drought, disease or bugs can bring his business to a standstill. He is your country man and when he comes in wearing an old straw hat and with grease under his nails, a denim dressed businessman, fast growing statesman of stature having spent the energy of his hopes and dreams, he can be recharged anew with the magic words 'The Market is Up'."



Mrs. Loveless

### A NEW HOSTESS

Mrs. Loveless, who has recently been engaged as the hostess at the Adelaide Hunter Hoodless Homestead at St. George, Ontario is of Scottish ancestry and was born and raised on a farm. She was a Junior Women's Institute member in Scarborough. She was a charter member of the Wexford's Women's Institute and was made a Life Member at the time of a family move to St. George in 1941.

In the St. George Branch, Mrs. Loveless has twice held the office of president as well as holding many other offices.

Mrs. Loveless is married and has a family of two girls and two boys.

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### WINTER

When the winter comes along the river line  
And Earth has put away her green attire,  
With all the pomp of her autumnal pride,  
The world is made a sanctuary old,  
Where Gothic trees uphold the arch of grey,  
And gaunt stone fences on the ridge's crest  
Stand like carved screens before a crimson shrine,  
Showing the sunset glory through the chinks.  
There, like a nun with frosty breath, the soul,  
Uplift in adoration, sees the world  
Transfigured to a temple of her Lord;  
While down the soft blue-shadowed aisles of snow  
Night, like a sacristan with silent step,  
Passes to light the tapers of the stars.

— Bliss Carman

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Miss Joyce Janes (left) and Miss Linda Dufton, both of Thorndale, displaying their Advanced Honours Certificates.