Belmore blastoff

BELMORE—How can the innocent counting of a few trees here and there mushroom into one of the biggest things ever attempted in a community? Believe it or not, it can!

Some people around Belmore took it upon themselves to count maple trees and came up with 3,000, give or take a few, within a fairly wide area of the village. In the back of their minds was a project never before attempted in this immediate area—a maple syrup festival, where hindreds of people would be served hot pancakes and with them Belmore maple syrup, with of course, the cooperation of the afore-mentioned 3000 maples.

The idea was mentioned and no one said it couldn't be done!

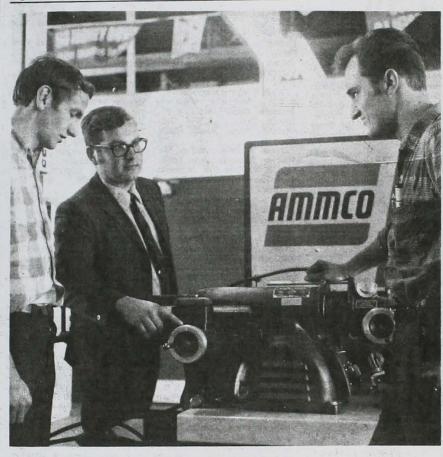
That's one of the things about a progressive little place like Belmore -- folks will try anything once. They formed a committee and the ball started rolling. Up and down every concession, to almost every resident where maples were evident, went the volunteer workers, "Can we have your maples?" and at very few places did they get a negative answer. An evaporator was donated and set up in a shed on the main street in Belmore, buckets were hung on all the trees and the rest was left to the weatherman.

Then, literally, all Belmore broke loose. Volunteer crews from each area gathered the sap in cans and buckets, on trucks, tractors, etc., and brought it to the shed which by this time had acquired a much more enticing name, "The Sugar Shanty". From everywhere in the area men came to cut the wood, stoke the fire, pour the sap, finish the syrup and pour it into containers, ready for sale. (It can be bought at any of the Belmore stores.) Many nights the workers went without sleep, some spending every minute of two consecutive days at the shanty.

Last week a large tank was brought to Belmore for storing the sap, along with a second evaporator. By the middle of the week people were coming from far and near to see the sap bubbling merrily in the evaporator and a bunch of sleepy guys tripping over each other's feet. And if you seem to be melting away from the heat and steam in the shanty, this can't begin to equal the warmth that you feel in your heart when you see everyone pitching in to help, busy as bees but never too busy to talk to some onlookers who wouldn't know a maple tree from a pine, These people are working for Belmore. The end result, they hope, will be enough money for a new roof on the Belmore Arena, so the project must be successful!

Now in the planning is the Big Day, April 13th, and again everyone is in on the act. Pancakes and Belmore maple syrup will be served, along with other tasty morsels. There will be special features, enough to interest everyone, and you are even invited to have a peck in the Shanty and see the boys at work. It should be one of the biggest events in Belmore's history.

So Moms and Dads, be thankful that Junior is learning to count. Who knows? Someday he may be counting trees and it may be the beginning of one of the most ambitious and most delightful projects ever undertaken by a group of people.



PETE MULVEY, centre, manager of the automotive service centre at the new Firestone Store in Wingham is seen at the brake service equipment. At left is Dwight Metcalfe and right, Doug MacLeod, members of the mechanical staff.—Advance-Times Photo.



SCENE STEALERS — These three young ladies, modelling outfits made by their mothers who took sewing at night classes, were show stoppers at a fashion show held last Thursday night in Howick Central School. From left are Janna Gowdy,

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gowdy of Gorrie; Leisa Garniss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Garniss of Wroxeter, and Lindy Mulvey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Mulvey of Wroxeter.

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-Banner Photo.

Jean Moya West Married by Father

Rev. Harold T. West of Belmore, performed the ceremony of his daughter, Jean Moya, to John James Rutherford, R.R. 2, Wingham on Saturday at 11.30 a.m. in the Belmore United parsonage garden. The bride is the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. West, Belmore, and the bridegroom the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Rutherford, R.R. 2, Wingham, The couple were married beneath an arbour, decorated with garden flowers. The organist was Miss Velma Ballagh and the soloist was Mr. Peter West of Owen Sound.

Given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Peter Templar West, Owen Sound, the bride wore a waltz-length gown of white figured satin in princess style and short sleeves. Her fingertip veil of illusion net was held by a coronet of figured satin. She carried a crescent bouquet of Esther Reed daisies.

The maid of honor, Miss Joyce Ewing, wore a shrimp colored dress of crystalline over taffeta. Her bouquet was of white mums.

The best man was Mr. George Dickson.

A buffet luncheon was served at noon in the garden. The bride's mother received wearing a pink printed dress of magic crepe with black accessories. The bridegroom's mother assisted, wearing a black crepe dress with silver trimmed black jacket and black and white accessories.

For going away the bride wore a dress of lemon orlon shantung with tan accessories.

The couple travelled to the Muskoka district.

On their return they will reside at R.R. 2, Wingham, just west of Belmore.

Guests were present from Kincardine, Owen Sound, Toronto. Rosemont, Burgoyne and Hep-