

Who cares about the weather?

Lovers, as long as they're together, don't, or so the song says. Most people do, but it doesn't naturally follow that those people are not lovers. Now that's a sample of syllogistic reasoning. I had to throw that in so you'd look up that big word, syllogistic.

But that is not the point. The point is that many people do care about the weather. Right now I must tell you that there was snow in Stanley Campbell's gravel pit this year on June first and that's later than last year when someone thought it wasn't worth mentioning, on May 24. More than that, they were bulldozing snow away from behind the Library of the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa on July 16 this year. That was a dumping site last winter for the snow in that area, and even the hot air from the House of Commons and the hot air from

the Heavens above hadn't melted it. It was self insulating it was so deep.

Seems that the days we pick to go to Ottawa for a little entertainment, are the days the weatherman puts on a show of his own. We had tickets last winter and we couldn't waste them, even if the blizzard was the winter's worst. We had cars slewing to right of us, left of us, and into ditches beyond us, but as in the Charge of the Light Brigade, we bravely rode onward; safely there and home again.

So a week ago Friday, we had tickets for "Mary, Mary" in the Art Centre and once again the weather was on its worst behaviour. We had to pull off and sit out a hailstorm on the roadside at Kanata. We crept carefully in the Queensway and were extremely thankful not to be in the west-bound lane. There

were at least three accidents holding up traffic over there. When we got down to Metcalfe exit there were no traffic lights at several of the corners but we made it again, safe and sound. We didn't even need a raincoat to get up to the theatre because of that great hole in the ground that is the garage under the Art Centre.

Now the weather story I really wanted to tell you is not my own but Grandpa Humphries'.

Even kids will like this story. It is true and it happened here a long time ago. I want to tell it just as Grandpa told it to me. Quote -

"When I was eight there was a cyclone in June, 1893, which demolished the school. We were all in it and knew there was a bad storm coming. We were scared and the first thing that happened was the pictures and

plaster started to fall off the walls and ceiling. We all made for the door but couldn't open it. The school canted off the foundation up against a big elm tree and we went out under it, then down to the road where the fence logs were rolling across the road.

Sandy Johnson got me by the hand when we came out under the school and he looked after me. No one was seriously hurt,

but the teacher, Miss Stirling never got over the shock and died shortly after.

Mr Obrey's house and buildings on the hill behind the school were blown away, also Mr McConnechy's house and buildings. The roofs of Mr Alex Johnson's stable and hay loft were blown across the river to Quebec. The storm didn't last long but I will never forget that experience as long as I live; but I didn't have to go back to school until they built a new one". Unquote. Another happy ending!

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Castleford

by Mrs Douglas Ferguson

Mr and Mrs James Topping and Ted Topping visited with Mr and Mrs Robert Ferguson and Mr and Mrs Douglas Ferguson before moving to their new residence in Westport.

Mrs Dorothy Stallberg of Deep River, Mr D B Ferguson and his sister, Marion, of Toronto visited with Mr Versil Ferguson.

Miss Jean McClaenaghan of Sarnia visited Mr and Mrs Jack Towey last week.

Visitors with Mr and Mrs Wm

Humphries were Mr and Mrs Murray Humphries of Ottawa, Mr Glen Humphries from Guelph, and Miss Muriel La Vallee of Goshen, who spent a few days visiting Peggy.

Mrs C L Empey of North Bay spent a few days visiting Mr and Mrs Ernie Humphries and several others in Castleford.

The Castleford WI held their annual picnic at the cottage of Mr and Mrs Campbell Humphries. Several members of the Lochwinnoch WI and the North Horton WI attended also.

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Castleford
by Mrs D Ferguson

Several ladies attended the Braeside UCW meeting last Wednesday evening. A film on the United Church ship "Liberty" was shown by Mrs Rogers of Arnprior.

Miss Beverley Humphries and Mr Larry Humphries returned to Queen's University. This will be Larry's first year and Bev's second. We wish them good luck.

The Castleford WI met in the residence of Mrs L C Humphries with 12 members and 2 guests present. Mr D H Coffey had the motto, "Watch your footsteps, for someone might follow." The program on Agriculture and Canadian Industries was prepared by Mrs Gordon Leavoy and Mrs Arnold Leavoy. Mrs G Leavoy read a short history of Mr Gale Borden, Smith's Dairy of Arnprior, and David Craig & Son of Arnprior. Mrs A Leavoy read a poem "Think it Over", and an article on wills. Mrs Campbell Humphries read "May He Always be a Country Boy." At

the end of the meeting a lunch was served and thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

Mr and Mrs Douglas Ferguson visited with Mr and Mrs R Kewley of Sand Point. Mr Garnet Johnston has undergone surgery in Kingston Hospital. The community wishes him a speedy recovery.

Mr and Mrs L C Humphries accompanied Mr and Mrs Edgar Storie to Belleville, to spend the weekend with Miss Doris Waddell.

Mr and Mrs Jack Towey have motored to Thunder Bay to visit her sister.

Good luck to Miss Betty Lindsay, daughter of Mr and Mrs Gerald Lindsay, who has entered the Ottawa Civic Hospital to train as an RN.

Mr and Mrs D H Coffey spent a few days with Mr Gerald Pierce, at his summer cottage in Barry's Bay. Mr Pierce returned with Mr and Mrs Coffey and spent a few days with them.