

Mrs. J. F. Felker President Mrs. Norman Wallace Sec
Anniversary Celebration in form of a picnic at Battlefield Park,
Burlington N. C. presented our W. I. with silver basket, 25 red roses,
25TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

To the memory of the Founder, the Late Mrs John Hoodless.

Down the years, since you were first inspired
With that dear thought, which blossomed in your mind;
All that you wished, all that you then desired
You have attained, and more. You leave behind--
Fruits of your work, long years of labor ended,
But on life's way you leave till endless time
Traces to show the path your feet have wended,
Down life's great way; which lead to every clime.

Litt you thought when first the seed was planted
How firm and deep the roots would take a hold,
Whose branches grew like some grand tree enchanted,
Till countless women gather 'neath its fold.
From Stoney Creek, the parent of your Order,
Outward it spread, like sunshine in the spring
Shines for awhile, on some old garden border;
When to our eyes each rare bloom it does bring.

Onward it goes, as silent as the moonlight
Creeps far afield; it spread from coast to coast.
From year to year like starlight thru the dark night
Guarding aright an ever gathering host.
With helping hand where help is badly needed,
Your precepts teach them not to look in vain,
Many a call yet none are passed unheeded;
Working for love, with never thought of gain.

When duty called your loved ones o'er the ocean,
Battling for right on Flanders' war swept field,
Forward your work went on without commotion;
Many a wound, your bandages did shield.
Often the heart with grief was sadly reeling,
Many a sigh, was packed within each bale.
Awful the mind when came that dreadful feeling
Can all be well, out on the death strewn trail.

Now branches spread across our great Dominion,
Year in, year out, they but extend the more.
Women uphold, and share in your opinion
Over the sea, on Britian's age worn shore.
From Time's dim past great deeds are still left shining,
On history's page is recorded their strife;
You in your time, brought down the silver lining
Out of dark clouds, advancing woman's life.

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June 22nd, 1922

Ed. Ward (Daddy Greenwood)
Stoney Creek, Ont.