

many incidents of historical interest were related.

The books and the plates arrived in good time and in good condition.

Men were busily repairing antique machinery and tools.

Women were dusting off antiques of all description.

A glow of anticipation and suspense permeated everyone from children to the very old.

Two nights before, the hall took on the appearance of an antique dealer's shop as curious looking dishes, clothing, spinning wheel, a queer old phonograph which would still play its round disks and the photos of people wearing such funny looking clothes were displayed on the tables and walls.

The main concern was the weather!

The morning of June 22 dawned fair and cool but by noon the day was perfect. Everything moved along as planned - except the reporter from the "Intelligencer" who never did show up. They made the sad error of writing up an account in the paper that the square dance and parade and all the events took place on Sunday. They were taken to task regarding it and the next day printed an apology.

The school programme provided much merriment. The regular teacher was dressed in ancient costume. Many former pupils were also in costume. Everywhere one looked people could be seen dressed as they might have been 100 years ago.

The parade started at John Ketcheson's. There were buckboards, democrats, surreys, decorated trucks, old reapers and modern combines. The parade was lead by a former resident, Oscar Clapper, dressed in his kilts and playing the bag pipes. On one truck was an old organ. When they stopped in front of the church the organ was played and several old hymns were sung. This same organ was used in the Sunday service.

The younger generation played games while the older ones were busy renewing acquaintances and reminiscing in the hall over the old treasures and photographs.

The guests were taken to homes for supper and when the "chores" were done many returned to the school for the square dance and lots of fun.

Sunday morning the church and the lawn had such a peaceful appearance as provision had been made for an over flow crowd with planks generously loaned from Chisholm's of Roslin being placed on bales of sweet smelling hay drawn there for the occasion by Donald Sills.

The old organ provided the simple melodius music as the choir augmented by several former choir members sang the loved and old familiar hymns and Frank Palmer whose voice had never seemed so mellow sang a hymn.

Roy Sills read the messages from ministers unable to attend and paid tribute to the convener of the Centennial Committee for "without her foresight and dream this wonderful event never would have taken place."