

A Salem Sampler

By
Nancy
Ellis,
355-2051

SUNSHINE

As I bask in sunlight's
splendor
Life seems tender,
warm and gay
Because there is
nothing equal
To a beautiful
sunny day
When brilliant beams
of golden sun
Caress old Mother Earth
Mankind is made
to realize
the meaning of its worth
Sunshine makes sad
hearts happy
It fills the world
with cheer
So mortals always
welcome it
And yearn to have
it near
All things would die
without the sun
We need its magic glow
This ball of fire heals
the sick
And makes the
flowers grow
We all can have a
sunny day
It's free to rich and poor
Just bear in mind what

A recipe for living to be 100 years old

I have penned
WHEN CLIMBS THE
TEMPERATURE!!!!

- By Ben Burroughs

The above verse was sent to me by a friend; she said it made her think of me. Can't imagine why!

In the interest of visiting and travelling we have a travelling report from Viola Stickle:

"PARKWOOD" in Oshawa, the estate of Col. R. S. McLaughlin until his death at the age of 100 in 1972, was the destination of the passengers aboard a Franklin bus journeying from the Colborne-Brighton area on July 23.

This magnificent 40-room mansion, furnished throughout with priceless antiques from all over the world, really needs to be seen to be appreciated.

You may hear the vibrant pipe organ house within or listen to the mellifluous tones of the gilded Steinway grand piano with its painted underlid, exclaim over the rare and beautiful furniture and gaze with awe at the paintings that line the walls.

Some of the latter are family portraits, depicting Col. and Mrs. McLaughlin and their five daughters.

Only two McLaughlin daughter survive; one is 80, the other is 90. The

youngest died last year at the age of 72.

The house stands much as it always has; the same drapes hang at the windows and doubtless the carpets and hangings are all as they were.

A reflective touch is shown by the display of a decoration from the McLaughlins' wedding cake from 1898, accompanied by one from their Golden Wedding anniversary cake of 1948.

The gardens, too, are wonderful, I'm told. Of great interest was an 80-year-old rubber plant that has been trained to twine around everything in all different directions.

Our trippers took tea in the lovely tea gardens where 24 gardeners were employed to maintain the grounds at one time.

The estate employed 40 or more servants in its heyday.

Following the tour, there was time for some shopping at the Pickering Mall before leaving for the homeward journey at 4:30 p.m.

A sincere thank you was extended to driver Percy Gryce and hostess Winnie Demets for a most enjoyable day.

Addendum: Apparently, Col. McLaughlin had a formula to suggest to those wishing to reach

100 years of age; each night before retiring you must drink a large cup of hot milk and eat a piece of toast covered with onions and garlic. Well, that's what he did. (No self-respecting germ would go near him, I suspect).

A Little Wit and Wisdom: A budget is a sort of conscience which doesn't keep you from spending, but makes you feel guilty about it.

Viola Stickle went with her son and daughter-in-law, Bill and Joan Stickle of Roseneath, to take in the fiddle Contest held in Bobcaygeon on July 23, and stayed the night with Bill and Joan upon their return.

Everett and Dorothy Rugman of Midhurst, Ont. spent the long weekend with Viola.

Don Davis of Toronto was down visiting his parents, John and Audrey, over the long weekend, and taking in the events on the historic program scheduled at Presqu'ile; of which Don is an ardent supporter.

Don's aunt, Marjorie (Davis) MacDonald, who attended public school in Colborne and Salem and graduated Colborne High School, celebrated her 89th birthday on Aug. 2.

She sends regards to all her friends in the Colborne area. Mrs. MacDonald still keeps in touch with two of her close friends from her school days, Jennie Ives and Isabel Rose of Toronto.

Ken and I have been doing a little visiting here and there and have ourselves been visited; my sister and her husband, Gail; and Graham Lumsden of Ancaster were her for the long weekend.

Judy and Nicholas Simpson took a trip to the Bowmanville Zoo while; Judy's on holidays. Nicholas came rushing in this morning to show me a picture of him and his mum riding an elephant.

"Who's that?" I asked, pointing to the riders perched on the pachyderm.

"That's mummy and Nicholas on Sheba," he answered with delight. He loved it.

And, like most folk, I believe, I've been making jam, whenever there's a free moment and others are putting up pickles and it will soon be tomato relish time. I love the smell of relish cooking.

We have birthday people for the latter half of August. Happy birthday to Brandon John (B.J.) McLean, grandson of

John and Ruth Fenaughty, who will be 10 years old on Aug. 18; to Viola Stickle for Aug. 23 and to little Heather Lynne Marie Peters who will be two years old on Aug. 29, daughter of Jim and Kendra Peters.

We send best wishes, too, to Jean and Frank Arthur who will celebrate their 45th wedding anniversary on Aug. 25, and to Ford and Sandra Arthur who will have been married six years as of Aug. 29.

Don't forget! Worship services at Salem on Aug. 15 at 11 a.m.

Ernie's Riddle of the Week:

Question: What does a mirror do when you tell it a joke?

Answer: It cracks up.

