

CURRENT EVENTS

Scrap Book #4

Other Book 1973-1981
1970-1972
Mrs Stewart Hunter Conwenen

By The Canadian Press

Prime Minister Trudeau said the government is confident Quebec authorities can handle the terrorist situation in the province under the federal War Measures Act.

CHESLEY — Allen Dent of RR 2, Tiverton, was elected to the Bruce County school board Tuesday.

Mr. Dent, a former teacher in the Chesley area, will replace John N. MacLean, who died Oct. 3.

OTTAWA (CP) — The government announced its first major wheat sale of the new crop year Tuesday—a whopping 98 million bushels to the People's Republic of China worth about \$100 million.

The sale, announced in the Commons, is the biggest ever made to a single country over a one-year period by the Canadian wheat board, and compares with 60 million

It is a major prairie economic shot in the arm for cash short farmers.

She was sorry to hear that Mrs Walter Shelton fell & broke her hip, and was taken by ambulance to St Joseph's hospital London. Latest report is that she is only in fair condition.

Betty Ann Shelton who has been lying on a hard board since her operation 8 weeks ago has been transferred to a mattress bed. moved for another 4 weeks. Cheryl & Row & Brooke McKel moved to-day to their new home on Maude Crescent Kincaid. Row has been transferred from Pickering Hydro plant to Douglas Point and will start work there the last of Nov.

Mrs Harold Lewis was able to return home from London Hospital Tuesday.

OBITUARY

Scrp V4-1

ROY PETER

On Tuesday, September 15, 1970, a large number of friends paid their respect to Wilbert Roy Peter who passed away in Victoria Hospital, London on Saturday, September 12, 1970.

Born in Kincairdine Township on February 12, 1896, he was a son of the late William and Sarah (Hunter) Peter.

Mr. Peter and his wife, the former Nina Sheane, farmed for forty-four years on the Durham Road during which time both were members of the Millarton United Church.

In 1962, they retired to Kincairdine, taking up residence on Victoria Street.

Predeceased by a brother Harry and a sister Clara, he leaves to mourn his passing besides his wife, one brother Herb of Kincairdine.

Funeral service was conducted by the Rev. A. McDowall of Kincairdine United Church of which Mr. Peter was a member. Interment was in Kincairdine Cemetery.

Pallbearers were Lloyd Clark, Burton Ferrier, Ralph Home, Wray Osborne, Wesley Thompson and Earl Wrightson.

Flower bearers were Ken Fry, Lawrence Harrison, Anil Gupta, Bert Mason, Harry Graham, Ed Schaeffer, Tom Walsh, and Gordon Clark.

A Doctor's Last Ride

REV. DUNCAN McTAVISH

It was subzero weather in the month of January, over fifty years ago. I heard the chimes of my neighbor's sleighbells, and looking out I saw his "hired man" with horse and cutter driving down the concession. By his side sat old Dr. McCrimmen making his last ride on a mission of mercy.

For many years he had served that country in its pioneer days, enduring the hardship of those early times. He was now an old man of over four score years, and only went out when sent for. For several days he had been in bed suffering from a heavy cold, when a call came from a neighboring town, asking if he would assist another doctor there, remove some fluid from my neighbor's lungs. The condition was an aftermath from an attack of pleure-pneumonia.

The patient was in a critical condition because of a heart ailment that accompanied his weakness. As the doctor's wife

approached his bedside to ask him if he would go, the old man replied, "Of course I will go, if I can help save John's life." And there he was on his way, as I looked out from my comfortable little home on that cold winter night.

It was about four o'clock in the evening. A few minutes later the other doctor drove past on his errand of healing. An hour later he returned the operation over, while the old Doctor remained until the patient's heart had quieted down after the ordeal. About nine thirty I heard the chimes of those same bells, and knew the old man was being taken home. That journey of mercy was to be his last ride. A week or so later we gathered to pay our last respects to one who had given of his best: one who spent his life in service to mankind, ending in one glorious final effort to "save John's life". Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for a friend."