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EDITORIAL

OUR FLOWER SHOW

No apology is necessary for making our Flower Show the subject of the editorial columns this week. The effects left by a Horticultural Society's work in any community are always lasting.

Right here: The object of the Horticultural Association of Ontario is not, primarily, to afford an avenue of money-making for prize-taking exhibitors.

The first annual Flower Show of the Chatsworth Horticultural Society was held in the town hall last Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 22nd.

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ready, and some half dozen people seized the opportunity to save time next morning by leaving their things in Messrs. A. McGillivray, S. H. Breese, J. B. Bowes and Nelson Perdue were indeed hard at work fixing up tables, while some of the women on the Committee and a few assistants (the President, Mrs. S. H. Breese, Mrs. Bowes, Mrs. Jack Matheson, Mrs. McGillivray, Misses Beattie Hamilton, Mary Hamilton, May and Merne Wilson) found plenty to do covering the tables with white paper, decorating odd corners with swamp flowers, and other things.

The great day arrived, with a clear sky and bright sunshine. So far so good! By nine o'clock the Committee was again at the hall, and before 9.30 all fears on the score of the exhibits were at an end.

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The President and Secretary of the Society went about with him. "One could tell that he knew his business," he said. He wasted no time. He judged by "points," which he observed instantly.

There is a beautiful window box running along the front of the Royal Bank in this village. The other day Mr. Gordon MacDonald, Manager of the Bank, remarked that it would not be there had it not been that his interest had been aroused by the local Horticultural Society.

Before it "came off," the Executive and Board of Directors were a bit anxious—Would the members "come over" with exhibits? Or would they be held back by a fear-complex in regard to the merits of the things growing in their gardens?

On the night before the Show, however, it began to appear that there would be at least a few worthwhile exhibits. Lights were in the hall. It became noted about that the Committee was there making

folks, who were more interesting still: Marjorie Richardson, with a doll-carriage whose top was woven with sweet peas; Judson Hopkins sitting up like an eastern potentate in a covered wagon decorated with vines and golden glow; Jessie Merriam with a carriage garlanded with marigolds; Betty Merriam and Marjorie Woods with doll carriages decorated with a variety of flowers, as were the wagons drawn by Ruth Sutton and Effie McFarlane. Lorne Maher, in a sailor suit, trundled a decorated wheel-barrow.

The Judges were Mrs. Cross, Miss Irene Dowd and Miss Anne Duff. Later in the day, when the tiny vehicles were ranged in the hall, we overheard a party from Markdale remark "The first prize (sweet peas) was well-placed anyway." People who love yellow were overheard to express preference for Jessie Merriam's. So there you are again—All a matter of taste.

The Banner takes this opportunity in behalf of the Society, to thank all those who so kindly acted in judging.

In this "write-up" there is space only for mention of a few very outstanding exhibits. That does not mean that there were not many quite splendid exhibits besides. But one cannot fill the whole Banner with show reports.

One of the most interesting items in the whole show was a bird-box, very neatly and artistically made, and mounted in the croch of a sapling—just the sort of spot birds must love. It was contributed by Jack Bell—the only one in its class, but worthy of a first prize, even if there had been a dozen more.

Among the finest exhibits in the show was a collection of gladioli, sent by Mr. J. C. Bell—all the variations of pink, mauve, and cream. One species, "Lady Frank Pendleton," a beautiful pink, was particularly handsome.

Although the rose is the Chatsworth Society's emblem, very few roses made an appearance. This was partly due to the fact that the rose failed to appear in the prize list, although it was mentioned later in the horticultural letters.

The ladies who came to the show lingered especially at the decorated luncheon tables, where Miss Beattie Hamilton won out with center floral decoration made up of several kinds of flowers, surrounded by four red vases containing rose-buds, with tall pink candles in silver candle-

sticks as accessories. Mrs. S. H. Breese's table came second—a pink and green combination, with green center-bowl chiefly with pink and white phlox and perennial baby's breath (gypsophila). Green candlesticks with cream decorated candles, place cards and favors, and green vines trailed over the cloth.

The vegetable exhibit, although small, was as interesting as the flower showing, in its own way. Exceptionally firm and well-grown cabbages were shown by Mr. T. Byers, and a plentiful of very fine ripe tomatoes by Mrs. Bowes. Mrs. Cameron won first with cucumbers, very well-formed and uniform in size.

Another year the vegetable exhibit is likely to be a larger one. One of the most interesting items in the whole show was a bird-box, very neatly and artistically made, and mounted in the croch of a sapling—just the sort of spot birds must love.

It is closing it may be said, for the benefit of members, that the next time it will be well to adhere exactly to the rules given on the prize-list sheet. This year, because it was the first, the judge was quite lenient when rules were broken; another year strict adherence may be demanded.

However, the Show was a decided success. Next year it is likely to be at least three or four times as large, if no better in quality.

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS AT FIRST ANNUAL SHOW

- Class 1—Tuberous Begonia, Mrs. J. Matheson, Miss White, Miss M. Hamilton. Class 2—Fibrous Begonia, Miss Mathews, Mrs. Loucks, Mrs. H. Norton. Class 3—Fern, Mrs. Wardrop, Mrs. S. H. Breese, Mrs. Roy Richardson. Class 4—Fuchsia, Mrs. Loucks, Mrs. Collins (Wmsford), Mrs. Cameron. Class 5—Single Plant in bloom, Mrs. J. B. Bowes, Mrs. A. Findlay, Miss Simms. Class 6—Collection Geraniums, Mrs. McLarty (1st), Miss P. Simms (2nd). Class 7—Hanging Plant, Mrs. J. Collins, Miss Mathews, Miss B. Hamilton. Class 8—Collection house plants, Miss Mathews, Miss White, Mrs. McGillivray. Class 9—Foliage plant, Miss White, Mrs. M. Mitchell, Mrs. J. B. Bowes. Class 10—Asters, Miss B. Hamilton, Mr. Thos. Byers, Mrs. A. Hamilton, Mrs. Ferguson. Class 12—Dahlias (Decorative), Mrs. H. Bell, Mrs. Matheson, Mrs. R. Richardson. Class 13—Dahlias (Show), Mrs. C. Atkinson, Mrs. J. Collins, Mrs. A. Findlay. Class 14—Pinks, Mr. Thos. Byers (1st). Class 16—Gladioli, Mrs. J. C. Bell, Mrs. J. C. Bell, Mrs. H. Bell. Class 18—Larkspur, Mr. Thos. By-

ers (3rd). Class 19—Hollyhocks, Mr. T. Byers, Mrs. Collins (Wmsford), Miss B. Hamilton. Class 20—Mignonette, Miss A. M. Wilson (3rd). Class 21—Marigolds, Miss A. M. Wilson, Mrs. Cameron, Miss B. Hamilton. Class 22—Petunias, Miss Wilson (2nd), Mrs. M. Mitchell (3rd). Class 23—Phlox, Mr. W. G. Wilson, Mrs. Matheson, Miss Wilson. Class 24—Pansies, Mrs. Ferguson, Mr. W. G. Wilson, Mr. Thos. Byers. Class 25—Stocks, Mrs. McLarty (1st). Class 26—Salpiglossis, Mrs. McLarty (2nd). Class 27—Sweet Peas (White), Mrs. A. Findlay, Mrs. Matheson, Mr. T. Byers. Class 28—Sweet Peas (Red), Rev. J. Graham, Mr. T. Byers, Mrs. P. White. Class 29—Sweet Peas (Pink), Mr. T. Byers, Rev. J. Graham, Mr. C. Atkinson. Class 30—Sweet Peas (Mauve), Rev. J. Graham, Mrs. C. Atkinson, Mrs. Richardson. Class 36—Sweet Peas (Basket), Rev. J. Graham, Miss White, Mrs. R. Richardson. Class 33—Zinnias, Miss Wilson (1st), Mr. Thos. Byers (2nd). Class 34—Collection Garden Flowers, Mr. Byers, Mrs. Breese, Bawn Hamilton. Class 35—Bouquet Garden Flowers, Miss Wilson, Mrs. McLarty, Mrs. Collins (Wmsford). Class 37—Table Decoration, Miss B. Hamilton, Mrs. Breese, Mrs. McGillivray.

The Live Stock Pavilion at the Canadian National Exhibition accommodates 2,000 head of cattle and 1,500 sheep and 1,200 swine.

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The Armchair

The Old Parsonage

Dear Readers:

I find that the Flower Show is still in my mind, so that it has quite lopped over the confines of the Editorial column.

I was thinking this morning that one thing I liked about it was the fact that it brought all the people together somewhat. Always, just for that reason, I like community work, better than any kind of individual work. We had it at the time of the Pageant. Don't you remember how we used to meet—"the whole works" of us—evening after evening, week after week?—people who wouldn't have met otherwise once in a blue moon.

When we come together we usually come to the conclusion that we are all pretty nice folk, after all. When we never meet we are likely to get notions into our noddles. "Everyone is queer but me and thee," as the old Quaker said, "and sometimes I think there is a little queer."

We haven't enough real meeting-places in Chatsworth. I was thinking this morning, as I passed it, that the little nook north of Dr. Giffen's office might very well be turned into a beauty spot—instead of a weed patch. It would accommodate four or five seats very well, and perhaps spare the paint on the window sills of Loucks's garage, and McColeman's shop, and two or three other places.

And there's a plot about the station that could very well be turned into a little tourist park, with seats where the women of the village might sit, on warm summer evenings, with their sewing.

"Huh!—regular gossip corners" says somebody. But if Chatsworth keeps on growing real interests there will soon be so many real things to talk about that people will not want to bother about their neighbors' affairs. And anyhow a good many people know nowadays that gossiping is quite "bad form." And, you see, "we are all pretty nice folk after all."

A Bit of More Modern History. This week the Chatsworth United Church is quite a center of interest because of the decoration, and reopening last Sunday.

The last time the church was decorated was a few months after Rev. John MacKinnon assumed the pastorate, in 1911. At that time there was no special ceremony. The church had been thoroughly cleaned, new green paper had been put on the walls; that was about all there was to it.

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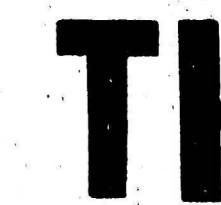
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VOL. 2, NO. 18

Presbyterian Church

Minister, Rev. W. A. MacNeil

St. Andrew's Church 11 a.m., Bible Class and School. 7 p.m., Public Worship.

United Church No. 10 a.m., Sabbath School Class as usual.

Anglican Church No. 10 a.m., Sabbath School Class as usual.

Methodist Church No. 10 a.m., Sabbath School Class as usual.

Evangelical Church No. 10 a.m., Sabbath School Class as usual.

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