

Chronicles
of
Ginger Farm
Written Specially for the Acton
Free Press by
Gwendolene P. Clarke

Summer Weddings of Local Interest

Raider's Hockey Star Wed in Acton

Georgetown Raiders' hockey star Rene Martin and Velma Lane were married in Acton recently, at a ceremony performed by Rev. R. H. Armstrong in Acton Presbyterian Church.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Lane, Georgetown, and the groom, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Donat Martin, Callander.

For her wedding, the bride wore a powder blue silk shantung dress with white accordin pleat insert, white straw hat and white accessories and a corsage of white carnations. Her attendant, Mrs. Fred Lawrence wore darker blue silk shantung with bertha collar and full skirt, navy accessories and a pink carnation corsage. Mr. Lawrence was groomsmen.

Prayer and "O Perfect Love"

The bride wore a white gown with a strapless gown of tiered Swiss embossed eyelet cotton, organza with high neckline and long lily-point sleeves. Her headpiece was a floral bandeau which held a finger-tip veil of French nylon tulle. She carried a mauve orchid with sprays of stephanotis on a white prayer book.

The matron of honor and senior bridesmaid were gowned alike in strapless nylon net dresses that shaded from palest mauve to deep purple with bouffant floor length skirts. Matching mauve tulle covered the shoulders. White lace fans were carried, to which were attached corsages of yellow rose buds.

The junior bridesmaid wore a yellow eyelet organza dress with low neck and a mauve velvet sash. She carried a mauve fan with yellow rosebuds. The three attendants wore mauve floral headdresses.

Benno Spitzer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Spitzer, Limehouse.

The bride wore white nylon with lace overskirt and jacket, a pearl-studded Juliet cap with fingertip veil and carried white carnations. Her attendants were her sister Kirstin Leslie as maid of honor and Miss Daphne Wrong, Toronto, as bridesmaid. They wore blue nylon ballerina gowns, with matching tulle headpieces and carried nosegays of red carnations.

The groom's brother Herbert Spitzer was best man. Ushers were his cousin George Spitzer, and D. Wrong, Toronto. Mrs. William Carney was organist and Mrs. Robert Beency soloist.

Receiving afterwards in the parish hall, the bride's mother wore night blue taffeta and black accessories and the groom's mother navy blue crepe and lace, with navy accessories.

Leaving on a honeymoon trip to the states, the bride wore a blue linen suit, white accessories and a corsage of pink sweetheart roses. Mr. and Mrs. Spitzer will live in Limehouse.

Rev. Elmer Braun of Dayton, Ohio, also a classmate of Mr. Scharrer, and Rev. Clarence Killinger of London, Ontario, preceded the bridal party.

They were followed by the bride's attendants who were escorted by the ushers. Miss Margaret MacKay entered with Herman Scharrer, Miss Barbara Scharrer entered with Rev. Pagel, and Mrs. Harry Kroch entered with Karl Scharrer. Miss Nessie Henry, maid of honor, entered with the groomsmen, Fritz Scharrer, brother of the groom.

The bride's attendants, ushers, maid of honor and the best man formed a guard of honor on each side of the aisle, through which the bride passed escorted by the groom.

The bride wore a white lace gown with fingertip veil. She carried a red hymn book with white roses and streamers. The maid of honor wore a pale green dress of net over taffeta with a green feather bandeau headpiece. She carried a red hymn book with red roses and streamers.

Partner did not have to look for a job last week—not with all the split trees and fallen limbs lying around from our most recent windstorm. Looks as if we shall have quite a bit of firewood to burn this winter whether we want it or not. But of course we can use it, either in the furnace or the kitchen stove.

If we were really modern and had an oil furnace and no kitchen stove what would we do with the wood, I wonder? Maybe that is what a lot of people are wondering as I notice trees and limbs in quite a number of places have been left practically where they fell.

Every kind of vegetation has picked up quite a bit since the showers last week but we could do with yet another rain as there is very little moisture below the ground. We were digging up daffodil bulbs yesterday and the dirt just crumbled and fell off the shovel it was still so dry. In between wood-sawing sessions and cutting weeds Partner has been doing a wholesale clean-up job in the garden. Shrubs have a way of getting out of control if they are once given the chance.

We also had another new call and I managed to get in a delayed oversized washing so we had no trouble in keeping ourselves occupied. Then from Wednesday to Sunday afternoon Partner's brother and his wife from near Ottawa spent the tail-end of their vacation with us. We were out part of each day exploring the country round about, seeing old places and new developments, following up surveyor's flags on our much discussed highway. And of course we spent plenty of time just talking—you know how it is. All in all we had quite a week.

For that reason we were not paying too much attention to the radio. However Partner had his barn radio going as usual so it was he who first heard the news that Emilie Dionne was dead. To the general public it was certainly an unlooked for event. When Marie became a novitiate I believe most people were sorry to think of the famous 'quints' being separated, so naturally Emilie's death is an even greater shock. And I don't suppose anyone will grieve more than the four remaining quintuplet sisters.

The row of dots indicates an interruption. Our relations had departed by train about an hour when friends from Guelph dropped in for a little visit. But alas, their visit wasn't nearly long enough for us to catch up on all the news. Isn't it funny when people you want to see finally put in an appearance, you are so pleased to see them that all the things you expected to talk about completely leave your head. When they have gone you say to yourself, "Why didn't I tell them so-and-so... or why didn't I ask them that?"

Speaking of visitors, we are getting a few now and then that are not so welcome. One day last week a man appeared at the door and asked for something to eat. He said he was sick and wanted a good meal so he would have enough strength to walk to Acton. He is the only one so far who has actually come begging but I have noticed an increasing number of transients along the road the last few months.

It worries me to see them... they are an all too vivid reminder of the "thirties" when hardly a week went by without someone begging a meal or coming along with bootlaces to sell just to keep themselves within the law. Must we again be faced with that aged problem who are the deserving poor? To whom shall we give and who shall be turned away? If the need increases the problem will be even greater than before. In the 'thirties' 25 cents would buy some kind of a meal but today it will do no more than purchase toast and coffee.

Another ever-present problem is the speed limit. Not the official speed limit but our own personal safe-driving speed limit. The terms are not necessarily synonymous. A driver may be within the law and yet be exceeding the speed at which he can drive with safety. That fact is seldom taken into consideration. This occurred to me not so long ago because I was hurrying to catch a bus and driving quite a bit faster than I usually do. At no time did I exceed the speed limit allowed by law. And I was driving along an excellent highway yet my conscience told me I was driving too fast, even though there was little traffic. Had I not been alone I wouldn't have taken that chance.

Every careful driver knows the speed at which his car can be operated with comparative safety, as the mechanism of a car gets accustomed to the average speed of the driver. Step it up ever five or ten mph and the driver is exceeding his own speed limit for safe driving. Naturally the type and condition of a car should also be taken into consideration. A light car driven at a higher speed than average is a greater hazard than a heavier make which is better able to hold the road. So there you are folks—just a few reflections on driving. Perhaps you might like to ask yourself as I did—"What is my speed for safe driving?"

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W. COLES, Clerk

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Acton Guests Attend Brantford Wedding

An evening ceremony took place on July 28 at Wesley United church Brantford. When Donna Elaine Terry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Terry, 48 Strathcona Ave., Brantford, exchanged marriage vows with Ronald William Book, son of Mr. and Mrs. Myrie Book, Niagara Falls in a double ring ceremony. Rev. George Pearce of Holy Trinity church, Burford, brother-in-law of the bride, officiated. The front of the church was decorated with baskets of white gladioli.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, was attended by her sister, Mrs. George Pearce, as matron of honor, Mrs. Murray Knill as bridesmaid and Miss Carol Book, sister of the groom, as junior bridesmaid. Barry Book, Niagara Falls, brother of the groom, was groomsmen. Ushers were Murray Knill and Ronald Durand. George Fox was organist and Mrs. Graham Elliott, soloist, sang "The Lord's

Live in Limehouse After Trip to U.S.

Rev. Fr. V. J. Morgan officiated on Saturday morning at the wedding in Holy Cross R.C. Church, Georgetown of Margaret Mercedes Leslie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Leslie, Georgetown and Lydia Henry of Campbellville, Ontario, Wednesday afternoon, July 28th at 2:00 p.m. Margaret Leslie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry of Campbellville, became the bride of Rev. John Scharrer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Scharrer of Aitkin, Minnesota, U.S.A.

Rev. Loren Shiley, of Clarence, New York, a classmate of the groom, served as the Liturgist and opened the service with the invocation. Miss Nessie Henry, sister of the bride, sang the solo entitled "Lord Who at Can's Wedding Feast." Mrs. Gary Sutherland, the organist, played the processional, "Let Us Ever Walk with Jesus" as the bridal party entered, singing the words together with the congregation.

Lydia Henry Bride Of Rev. J. Scharrer

At a unique wedding performed in Trinity Lutheran Church, London, Ontario, Wednesday afternoon, July 28th at 2:00 p.m., Margaret Lydia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry of Campbellville, Ontario, became the bride of Rev. John Scharrer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Scharrer of Aitkin, Minnesota, U.S.A.

Rev. Loren Shiley, of Clarence, New York, a classmate of the groom, served as the Liturgist and opened the service with the invocation. Miss Nessie Henry, sister of the bride, sang the solo entitled "Lord Who at Can's Wedding Feast." Mrs. Gary Sutherland, the organist, played the processional, "Let Us Ever Walk with Jesus" as the bridal party entered, singing the words together with the congregation.

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