

Former Rockwood Resident Ralph B. Richardson Passes

Much regret is felt in the community in the passing away of a former Rockwood man, Ralph B. Richardson of Vineland, in Thoracic General Hospital last Wednesday. Mr. Richardson had not been enjoying the best of health for some time and recently had undergone an operation.

The funeral took place Saturday with service in the United church and interment in Vineland cemetery.

His leaves to mourn his loss is his wife, formerly Estella G. Stewart of Rockwood; two daughters, Mrs. George Cook, Vineland and Mrs. Douglas McCracken of Riverside; son, Ralph J.; two sisters, Mrs. Robert Bisham of Beamsville, Mrs. E. J. Ekel of Stoney Creek, Mrs. Frank Ritchey of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Clarence Henderson of Rockwood; a brother, Earl of Guelph; and his father, John R. Richardson of Rockwood. A sister, Frances, predeceased him.

The sympathy of the community is extended to members of the family in their bereavement. The

late Mr. Richardson was postmaster at Vineland, Ont.

Holiday Visitors
Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Hurd, Weston.

Mr. Roy Day, Toronto.

Rev. C. Gordon Harris, Berlin.

Rev. and Mrs. Douglas Black and children, Atwood.

Daughter K. B. Walter returned home last week from a holiday at Kingston.

Schools opened Tuesday for the full term of another year. A number of our young people who have been away during the summer holidays will be returning to get back to school this week.

Mr. Fred Irvin of Waterloo College conducted the service at the Presbyterian church Sunday in the absence of Mr. John Birch, who is on vacation with Mrs. Birch and children.

A number of Rockwood people are attending the Exhibition in Toronto. Quite a change has taken place this year at the west entrance to the Exhibition grounds. Some of the soil and embankment

White Gladioli Decorate Church For Bonner-Cunningham Nuptials

Asbury United church was decorated with standards of white gladioli for the marriage of Barbara Jean Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Cunningham, 42, Georgetown, to Harry William Bonner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Bonner, R.R. 3, Rockwood.

Rev. John Hill officiated at the double ring ceremony. Kenneth Harrison was organist and Leonard Barry of Milton was soloist, singing "For You Alone" before the ceremony and the "Lord's Prayer" during the ceremony. During the signing of the register, he rendered "I Will Dwell" in the House based on the 23rd psalm.

Bride's Gown

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a gown of white

lace.

Matron of honor was Mrs. Douglas Ford of Maple, On. Other attendants were Mrs. Harry Moore, Terra Cotta and Vivienne Fish Orangeville.

For their motor trip to the Maritimes, the bride donned a sand brocaded satin sheath with brown velvet ribbon trim, sand and brown accessories and corsage of pink roses.

They were gowned alike in princess style blue Swiss silk embroidered taffeta dresses trimmed with a deeper shade of velvet ribbon streamers at the back, matching bandanas and shoes. They carried wicker baskets of white daisies tied with blue velvet ribbon streamers.

Cromson was Joseph Brent of

peau de soie, fashioned on empire line, scalloped neckline with applique motifs and long tapering sleeves. The bouffant skirt was trimmed with applique motifs on side panels and soft pleats at the centre back falling to a chapel train.

Her fingertip veil of French silk illusion was caught to a chain of mother of pearl and seed pearls. She carried stephanotis and snowdrop mimosas on a white lace.

Three Attendants

Matron of honor was Mrs. Douglas Ford of Maple, On. Other attendants were Mrs. Harry Moore, Terra Cotta and Vivienne Fish Orangeville.

Tell the butcher and the baker, He is now a green big man, And I put my arms around him, Feast my eyes on cheeks of fat. He crows about the suit and shoes, He has safe upon a stool.

Lugh and mourn and hide a tear, For my baby's off to school.

POET'S CORNER

OFF TO SCHOOL

Oh, he has a merry countar, And he sings along the houze, But my mother heart is troubled, So I graw and am a grouse.

He's a bag upon his shoulder, That he fills with book and tool,

Show me grieve and find no com-

fort, For my baby's off to school.

Tell the butcher and the baker,

He is now a green big man,

And I put my arms around him,

Feast my eyes on cheeks of fat.

He crows about the suit and shoes,

He has safe upon a stool.

Lugh and mourn and hide a tear,

For my baby's off to school.

He's learned to tie his shoe lace,

That by teacher he'll be led,

I taught him at the tea-light light,

Not to cross upon the red.

He asks the Lord to hurry time,

As he hopes the "Golden Rule".

I pray that God will keep him safe

For my baby's off to school.

- Helen Hills

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