



CANADIAN PLOWMEN ABROAD

by ELLIOT MOSES ★ Director
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Editor's Note:

This is the first of a series of weekly stories which Elliott Moses, a director of the Ontario Plowmen's Association, will write about the visit of Canada's champion plowmen to the British Isles.

NEW YORK: This is the third year that Canadian plowmen have been awarded a trip to the British Isles to take part in plowing matches and study British methods of agriculture. It is also the third year that Canadian plowmen abroad has been published. I only hope I can do as well as my predecessors, Clark Young and W. L. Clarke in recounting observations of conditions abroad.

The expenses of our trip are being paid jointly by Imperial Oil Limited and the Salada Tea Company of Canada Ltd. Imperial Oil sponsors the Esso Tractor class at the International Plowing Match and Salada Tea, the Trans-Atlantic Class for horse-drawn jointer plows. This year's winners in the Esso Tractor class were Rhys Bacher of Hagerville and Robert Timbers of Stoutville. Alvin Mark of Cameron and Wilbert McFaddin of Millbank were the successful contestants in Salada's Trans-Atlantic class.

Last fall when the champion plowmen won their trip to Britain at the International Plowing Match at Lindsay, and I was chosen to accompany them as team manager, we wondered what it would be like to visit "far away places" and meet so many new people. Now that we are actually on our way we seem to be taking everything in our stride. As I write this letter, we are in the heart of Manhattan - five Canadian farmers seeing New York for the first time. New York is a wonderful city but I'll tell you more about it later.

The Canadian Team:

I feel privileged to be accompanying the 1948 "champs" to Britain. They are a grand lot and a fine example of Canadian farmers. For that reason I would like to tell you something about each one in turn.

This year's team is a youthful group - the average age being 29. That's excluding myself, of course, because I must confess that I would bring the average up considerably. Two of the lads are under thirty and the other two are in their early thirties.

Alvin Mark is the Salada gold medalist. He is 35 and married. In the excitement of winning a trip overseas, Alvin apparently forgot to mention that he had a family and the first newspaper reports said he was single. His wife is the former Alberta Blatchford and they have four children, Keith, Anne, Faye and Sharon. Alvin entered his first plowing match in 1929 and his first "International" in 1931. He owns a 125-acre farm and has won the "Salada Special" every year in his county since it was first introduced. An active sportsman, he plays baseball, hockey and is interested in horse showing. He is also a member of the Young Adults Club of Cameron United Church.

One of the first statements Rhys Bacher made when he learned he had won the Esso Tractor class gold medal was: "There's a man over there who owes me \$117.00 - now maybe I'll be able to collect." Rhys was born in Fishersville, Ont., on October 13, 1920 and has been a farmer all his life. He is married to the former Jean Gloyd of Selkirk. For several years Rhys was a member of the inter-county teams and had two second prizes and one first prize to his credit before winning the trip to Britain at last year's International match.

Wilbert Russell McFaddin, winner of the silver medal in the Trans-Atlantic class for horse-drawn jointer plows sponsored by Salada Tea Company, is a younger brother of Glen McFaddin, last year's Esso gold medalist. He was born in Millbank, Ont., on December 29th, 1914 and helps Glen run their 250 acre farm. Wilbert has competed in both tractor and horse plowing competitions and has won a number of trophies including three gold watches. He is 34, single, and a member of Millbank United Church. In addition to his plowing ability, Wilbert has the heartiest appetite of the group. We have all decided that if he will plow with the same determination as he eats he will be a sure winner at the British Matches.

The Esso tractor silver medalist, Bob Timbers, also comes from a well-known plowing family. His father, Winfred Timbers, won a number of prizes at plowing matches and his uncle, Fred Timbers, was one of the 1948 Esso Champions. The 1948 plowing match was Bob's fourth international and at the other competitions he carried away several first

and second prizes. He was born in Stoutville on November 10, 1926, and is the youngest of the 1948 champion plowmen. He owns an 100-acre mixed farm. His wife is the former Loutrice Nicholson and their baby daughter Karen is nearly one year old.

"I have been told that it is customary for the team manager to say something about himself, so here are a few facts. I am a director of the Ontario Plowmen's Association and was born at Oshawken, on the Six Nations Reserve near Brantford, 60 years ago. While my tribe, the Delaware, is not part of the Six Nations Indians, we are affiliated. The Six Nations Reserve is the largest (in population) in Canada and claims such famous people as Joseph Brant, Pauline Johnston and Tom Longboat.

I received my early education in the Six Nations Day Schools and later went to the Agricultural College at Guelph. Apart from a short career with the Canadian Army, during World War 1, I have been a farmer all my life. My wife is the former Ethel Styres and we have seven children. Like the others, I have been looking forward to this trip. But there are two special reasons why it means a great deal to me. My maternal grandmother was born in Ireland but even more important, I am hoping to visit at least one of the fields in France where the Canadians are buried. So many of our boys from the reserve were killed during the last war and I know it would make their families happy if I could do this.

Now that you know something about us, let me tell you about our trip until we boarded the Caronia. We just had one day in Toronto but as in previous years, it was a very busy one. We had to get our visas, travellers' cheques, and see that our luggage was in order. In addition to all this, there were the radio broadcasts and press interviews. We had dinner at the King Edward Hotel as guests of our sponsors, the Salada Tea Company and Imperial Oil and then left by train for New York.

En Route to New York

While we were reviewing the day's events before retiring to our berths, I was surprised to learn that train travel was a relatively novel experience for most of the boys. They had all travelled many miles by means of their own cars, of course, but not by train. Rhys Bacher was enjoying his first train ride at the age of 28. Alvin Mark had his last train ride when he was eight years old, 26 years ago. Wilbert McFaddin has been a more frequent passenger on trains but Bob Timbers only had one train ride before this one.

This shows how much the motor car has changed the farmer's method of transportation. It would seem that farmers make little use of train transportation for themselves and their families. On the other hand, our farm produce is transported by rail to all parts of the country and to all parts of the world and in this way we provide the railways with one of their main sources of revenue.

On reaching New York we were met by a group of men from the Esso Company who exerted every effort to make our stay in this great city interesting and profitable. I am not going to describe the places we visited because we saw many of the same sites that were discussed in last year's news letters. Instead I am going to mention some of our impressions of this amazing city and its inhabitants.

We are all most favourably impressed with our American friends, for they are in a class by themselves when it comes to hospitality. They have such a free and natural way that one cannot help but feel at home. But the traffic in New York is another matter. It both terrified and amazed us and I have decided that if I should ever motor to New York I shall park my car at least 50 miles out of the city and let someone else worry about traffic jams. Another thing that seemed strange to us was the distance people travel back and forth to work. For example, our hosts of the Esso Company both live 50 miles from the centre of the city and commute daily.

One of our most pleasant memories of New York is dinner at the Waldorf Astoria. The hotel itself is magnificent and the dinner was superb. It was an added treat to have music with our meal and watch the people dancing. In New York age doesn't seem to make any difference and young and old dance with equal enjoyment. Toots Shore was another interesting spot we visited. It is quite a famous restaurant near Rockefeller Centre, just down the street from the new Esso building.

After a memorable day and a

half in New York, we are preparing to board the new British liner H.M.S. Caronia. In my next letter I'll tell you about this ship which is the largest liner built since the end of the war.

The boys and I are anxious to see and do as much as we can during our tour of the British Isles, not only for our own sake because we may not have the opportunity again, but also so other Canadians can share our experiences and come to understand the British farmers and the conditions under which they are working. We can say, as did Peter Fitzpatrick, a member of the Northern Ireland team when he visited Canada last fall, that our visit is in the nature of a good-will mission and that we are hoping these visits will be extended to other countries and will in time become the basis for understanding and friendship among the farmers of the world.
(to be continued)

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

(by Lloyd)

Greetings lads and lassies and you Canadian farmers, this is old goody two shoes bringing you what's new in the world of sport. What's new? Nothing, what's new with you? Nothing. And so it goes, but moreover, besides and because

"Speaking about films there was one showed at the Skool 't'other day, Friday to be exact and it was a dilly of a picture. It was a racing picture called Pic-a-dilly or "Don't bet on the horses, Mother they always make a donkey of you". Of course I am just jesting; the true name of it was "Mapleville something or other" and was a picture explaining a little about the banking system in Canada. 'Nuff said.

Two more rousing shinny games were played last Monday and Wednesday between Kirkwood and Sykes. A brief sketch of these fellows.

In the first game the revitalized Kirkwood team defeated the "Baldy" Eagles 7-5. Sykes just couldn't win that game especially with some of the other team playing on his side for the other team. This statement will clear itself up when I tell you only six men showed up to play for Ross. Guess 'Wha' Happen. Deuhum played a sloppy game in net for the Eagles letting in easy shots which any moron could have stopped as K. Scott proved in the opposite net. (Just in case you mist that last sly bit of humour please reread the preceding sentence preceding this one).

The second game saw Sykes' team once again in form and they walked

all over the other team, winning 3-2. Goals for Sykes team by — Burns, Ireland and a new player by the name of — uh Sykes, for Kirkwood, Gillis and Merriam. The goalies were changed around for this game with P. Barber (Kirkwood) and D. Thompson (Sykes) filling in the empty slot between the goal posts. The highlight of the game came when Bad Bud 'Halry' Vary tripped Big Al Gillis. The result saw Gillis chasing Bud around the ice trying to legally or illegally body check him. The only injury of the game occurred when Kirkwood sprained his ankle. In picking the stars of the game

my choice is Tom Beckett and J. "Long John" Nodwell. Tom played a swell game all round, skating ferociously, checking madly, stick-handling up and down the ice, scoring goals right and left (in between periods of course). There is only one thing he has not quite accomplished yet; how to skate. My second choice Nodwell showed up his strategic and novel blocking. John would let the opposing players skate between his legs then adeptly close them ensnaring the man neatly.

In closing I would like to expostulate on the approaching trip to the Museum. Tickets went on sale

as promised, but due to the fact that sales were not moving along an assembly was held and Mr. Lambert delivered an ultimatum. Either tickets sell briskly this week or we don't go. The following are my comments. If you stupid ignoramus do not take advantage of this outstanding offer by midnight February 11th you ought to be locked in a room and have Carmen Lombardo records played to you all day. So please buy a ticket. Remember this motto "No tickes, no goe".

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The Navy's interests are your interests. Your interests are the Navy's. When you join the R.C.N. you not only play a man's part in national security but you embark on a career that gives you ample opportunities for personal advancement and the realization of your ambitions.

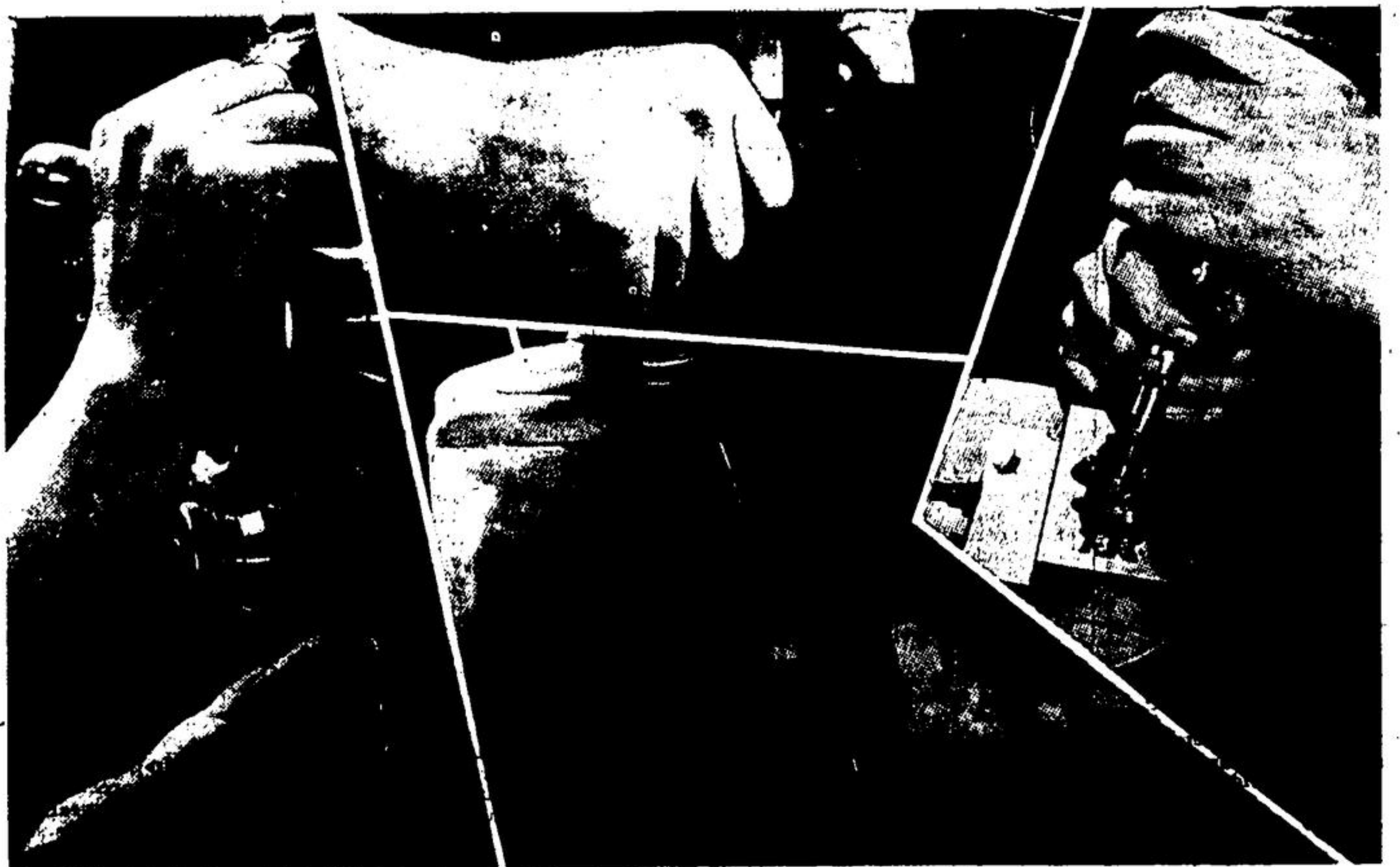
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Royal Canadian Navy



HANDS IN TRAINING...FOR ONTARIO



Learning to Make Plastics

IN Ontario the wheels of industry turn for the benefit of every single one of us. Our lathes, dynamos, drill presses, farm combines, tractors, business machines, etc. are producing goods and services which earn dollars. These dollars provide food, clothing, medical care and other necessities which contribute to our security and high standard of living. Every single one of us, therefore, has a very personal interest in the flow of a steady supply of trained workers to industrial plants. These workers will operate machines which are important to our way of life.

We should appreciate, then, the co-operative efforts of government, industry and labour in the field of employee training. In schools and in factories our workers, young and old, are given the opportunity to develop new and specific skills in every field of business and industrial activity. For instance, as in the pictures shown here, every effort of Ontario's newly-skilled plastics workers will mean better plastic products — will help to make Ontario a finer place in which to live and work.

THE BREWING INDUSTRY (ONTARIO)

Our Way of Life Towards Trained Hands

Ontario workers know they can earn more, have executive responsibility and enjoy a higher standard of living in direct ratio to the skills they acquire, and the way they make use of them. That's always true in a free economy — that's why our competitive system will continue to make Canada great and a great place in which to live.

