

A WONDERFUL TRIP ... AND MEMORIES WILL LAST FOREVER

Letter No. 21 concludes an interesting series of travel letters from Mr. and Mrs. John Cardaro, with some observations about their European tour, and a promise of more to follow in the future.

Now on the last few days of our journey I sit and marvel at the wonderful things I have seen and feel without a doubt that I have witnessed some of the glories that will be ours in God's new world.

SS Homeric

We left Bournemouth at 11.10. Travelling by bus to Southampton, arrived there, we set out to see the town and do a little last minute shopping.

Southampton is much larger than I thought. It has a very modern shopping district. Down the end of the main street is part of the walls of old Southampton — it stretches right across the centre of the street and traffic is diverted each side of it. It is known as Bar Gate. We went up into the tower which is part of Bar Gate. It is used for a museum now and houses many of the old historical relics which were used in days of old for the defence of the city.

There is a huge globe on display that was used by the mayor of the town in the ceremony of opening the Treaty Fair. The Tower was also used in days of old as a prison. There are slits in the walls for firing, just like the ones in the tower of London. 8.00 o'clock came and we once again climbed the gangway to the SS Homeric for our return voyage.

The Homeric is a modern vessel in the way of comfort and pleasure. There is something to do nearly all the time. Games in the morning. Music, community singing, ping pong, a whole lounge is set apart for chess, games and cards. There is a writing room with about six desks, also a well stocked library. There are at least two cocktail bars where one can buy anything from a Martini or a whisky to a plain ordinary beer. There is dancing and movies every day. No chance to be lonely or bored.

But today I feel a little sad. I want to live again those wonderful days in Italy. To gaze once more with rapture at the unsurpassed beauty of Rappallo — to see the majestic grandeur of the Alps in Switzerland — the gorgeous array of brilliant tropical flowers — the palms — and I wonder at the blessed privilege that was mine in being able to see all these things. Is it possible that God in his infinite kindness has given me a glimpse of the wonders that are in store for those that truly love him?

I only know that there were times when the beauty of the scene before me filled me with emotion, and like the psalmist David I wanted to sing "O Lord how manifest are thy works. In wisdom hast thou made them all". I remembered the promise somewhere I believe in Isaiah "The desert shall blossom like a rose", as I sat under the fig trees in Cosentia I recalled the prophecy in Micah, chapter 4 "And every man shall sit under his own vine and under his fig tree and none shall make him afraid." Those prophecies are a far cry from the troubled condition of the world today. But God does not forget his promises. And just as I have thrilled with the beauty of his creation so will millions of others. As we believe on the words of Christ Jesus, so our faith will be rewarded. In John, chapter 2, verse 25, he said:

"I am the way and the life, whosoever believeth on me, even though he die, yet shall he live." And to those who doubted his power to resurrect the dead he said "If ye believed in me ye would believe my words." And again, he said speaking of the day of judgment, "Many will say unto me Master, Master, but I will say unto them, Depart from me. I never knew you." Why? Because they professed to believe on him but did not believe his words and the promise of a resurrection. Jesus even gave us the proof of his words when he resurrected Lazarus and the daughter of the ruler of the synagogue. Also the widow's son.

HOME AGAIN

As our train streamed into Georgetown station I remembered the thrill with which I had started on this long holiday. Had my dreams of many years been fulfilled? The answer of course was yes. Truly my cup of happiness many times overflowed.

Now it was ended. My last letter to the Herald must be one of thanks to the editor for his kindness in allowing me the use of the pages of The Herald to keep in touch with my friends. I could never have told them all of our travels without the aid of The Herald so planned on a little note of thanks.

One of the first things John did was to fetch the mail. And what a stack it was! Four months of it — I set to work sorting it all out. Eventually I picked up the Herald wondering if this one contained any of my letters. It did! In huge headlines I read "An Ocean Voyage and a Visit to Cheltenham". Excitedly I called to John to come here quick and read my letter. Breathlessly we sat down to read. "Could all this be mine?" It was. And now I have a confession to make. Back in 1940 I aspired to writing for a Toronto paper. But back came a crisp little note which read sorry, try the Saturday Post. Promptly I was deflated. How could I write for a paper?

It took a visit to the International Assemblies of Jehovah's Witnesses to get me a little story but in a small way I can now say I made it, thanks to a kindly editor.

But there will be more international assemblies, chosen from the 162 lands and we shall be there. If my letters have proven of interest and the privilege of writing to you all through the pages of the Herald is mine. We shall be back.

Once again, thank you, Mr. editor.
Kay Cardaro

FARM NEWS

Recommend Seed Prices For 1956 Barley, Oats

The seed marketing committee of the Ontario Soil and Crop Improvement Association recently recommended the following minimum prices for the 1956 seeding:

Oats, Comm No 1 Grade, \$1.40 per bus; Registered No 1 Grade, \$1.65 per bus; Barley, Comm No 1 Grade, \$1.00 per bus, Registered No 1 Grade \$2.40 per bus.

The above prices are based on retail sales, at farm or local shipping point, of treated seed, with new bags included. Those who expect to have seed grain for sale this coming spring would be well advised to get their sample or samples off to the Plant Production Service, at 88 Collier St., Toronto, in the near future. Too many Halton growers wait until around March 1st to look after this little chore — and the result — "oh, I have not got my grade back yet — is there anything you can do to speed it up?" products the world over.

In referring to a recent report of the Tariff Board pertaining to potatoes, Mr. Robinson quoted from their report, "Sooner or later, the higher cost area must compete or collapse." It is the duty of farm organization, added the speaker, to point out "that we are in a leveling out programme and not likely to see any appreciable increase in the price of farm products — the free wheeling period is over and we are not in a position to get any more of it. It is not in the power of the government to lift us up, other than making it possible for us to help ourselves."

"Our only salvation lies in collective bargaining, and collective pricing, and production of quality produce."

"In our Marketing Schemes," stated Mr. Robinson, "the responsibility on the shoulders of the Board members is tremendous."

"They must keep price realistic — not simply in terms of today."

In short, it was an address which all farm people should hear — it was most timely, realistic, down to earth, and presented as only "Bobby" Robinson can do it. The meeting was in charge of R. L. Davidson, president of the Halton Federation, and Roy Coulter, county secretary, who ably introduced the speaker. The officers elected for 1956 are as follows:

President: R. L. Davidson; 1st vice president, R. J. Laking; 2nd vice president, Mac Sprowl; 3rd vice president, Harry Lee; 4th vice president, J. H. Taylor; secretary treasurer, A. R. Coulter.

A lot of our readers weren't at this important meeting, perhaps there was good reason for their absence but we can't help but wonder "if they aren't missing the boat."

Grace Baptist Church

— in —
Georgetown Odd Fellows Hall
Sunday School — 3.00 p.m.
Special Christmas Program
Christmas Candlelight Service
Sunday Evening 7 p.m.
Solo — Duets — Instrumentals
Christmas Message.
Bro. J. Peckham, Pastor

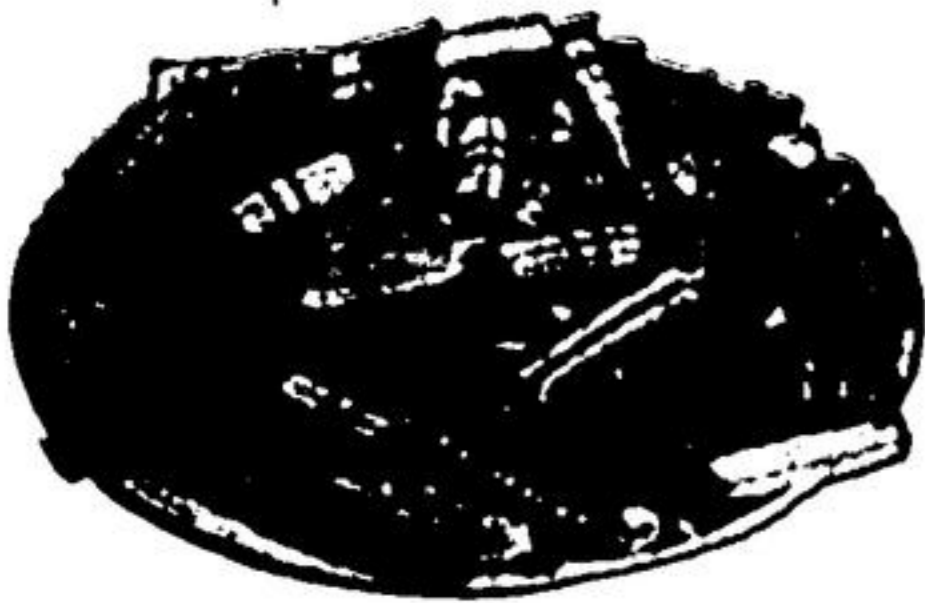


Santa says:
the SWEETEST
gift is
Candy

SEE OUR CHOICE
SELECTION OF
SWEET YULETIDE
SPECIALTIES

HOLIDAY ASSORTMENT OF FINE BOXED CHOCOLATES

\$1.00 and up



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A FINE STOCK
OF
CHRISTMAS BULK
CANDY

WE MIGHT HAVE

THAT GIFT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR . . .

WALLETS
LIGHTERS
TOBACCO
PIPES
CIGARS

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS
STUFFED TOYS
COURTS CARDS
and WRAPPING PAPER

Joe's Tuck Shop

MAIN STREET

TRiangle 7-3301



May we say it has indeed been a pleasure in serving your needs as you selected your Christmas surprises.

We know the gifts we helped you choose will bring happiness to you and your loved ones.

May the Christ of Christmas be your honoured guest at this season and may His sweet spirit abide with you throughout the New Year!

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pleasure now to offer our sincerest wishes
for a very cheerful Holiday to all our friends.

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in rich abundance all the good
things in life—and may they remain
with you throughout the New Year.

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