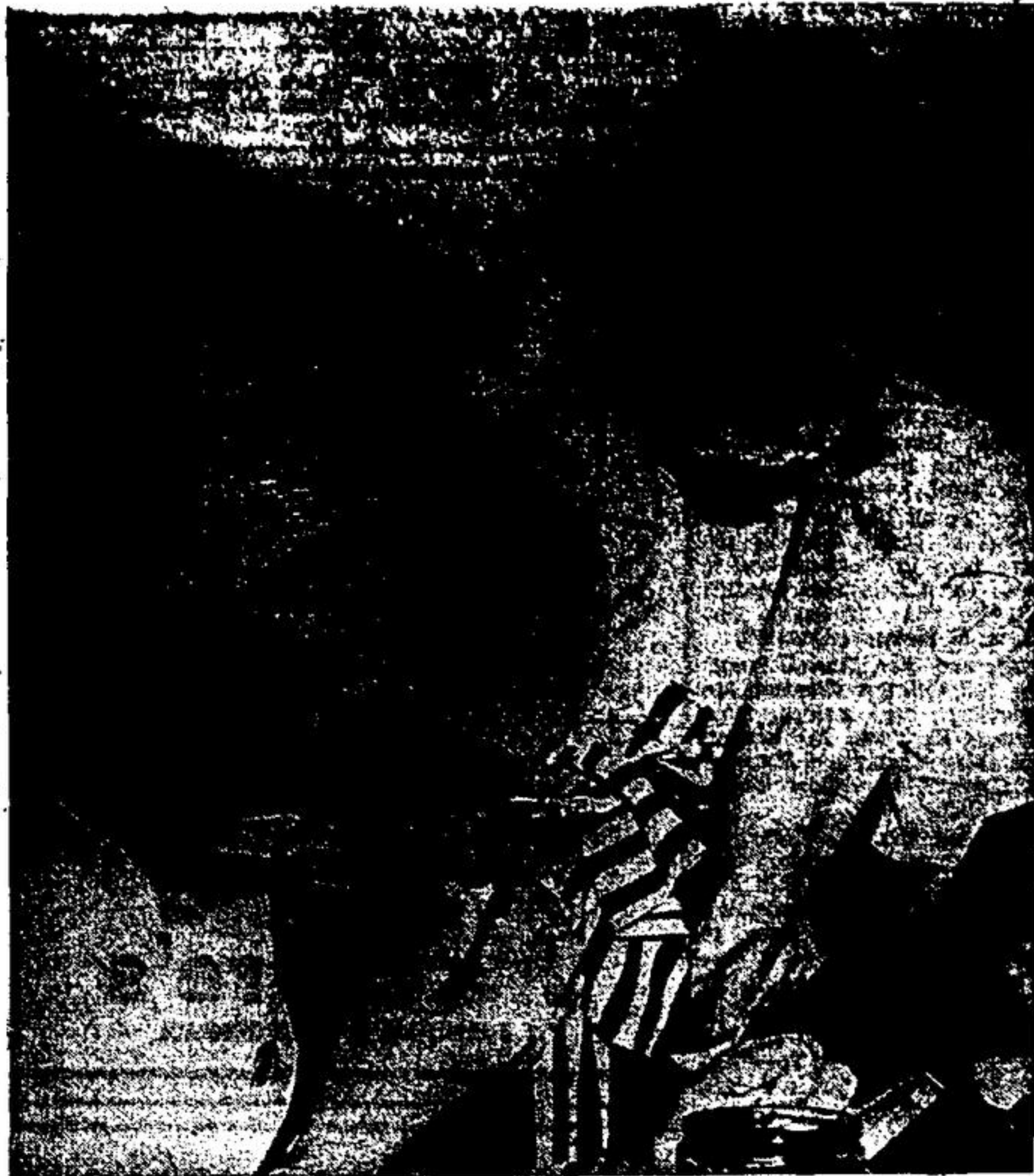


1961 IN REVIEW



MAY '61 — Minstrels Bill Carr and John Ord don greasepaint for Rotary Minstrel show.



JUNE '61 — Beefburgers the popular diet as Rodeo comes to town.



AUGUST '61 — Temperatures soar and pool lifeguards have hands full with record number of swimmers.

CHATTING . . . with M. H. B.

Charpoys, Picnics—Now It's White Christmas

Conclusion of a Series

● **MARY, THE BUFFALO** are jumping over a charpoy, just exactly like the ones we used to sleep on! . . . so went the little explanatory note on Florrie and Jim Warren's Christmas card. It referred to the colourful painting on the front—a whimsical reminder, and I suspect, memento, of their two-year stay in Lahore, West Pakistan.

● **FOR THE CHARPOY**, or rope bed, is perhaps the most basic item in every Pakistani household. People are born on them, die on them, and are always carried to their graves on their own personal charpoy. Thousands of poor people boast it as their sole possession. The beds are very light, and when the Pakistani man wishes to move, he simply picks up his little rope bed, puts his few possessions on top of it, and carries it on his head to his next port of call. And Florrie assured me the charpoys are very comfortable to sleep on, once you become accustomed to them.

● **I MENTIONED IT** in a previous column that one of the children's favourite pastimes was to have a picnic. Picnics were very popular with adults, too. They ranged from elaborate affairs with servants in attendance, to informal drives into the country, when the yen for a little privacy away from the ever-present household servants became very pressing.

● **SOME OF THEIR** more memorable elaborate style picnics were held in the evening, right in the city. A favourite spot was the flat marble top of a tomb. The tomb was a building of great beauty, designed by the same man who built the Taj Mahal. It was two or three storeys high, and its 'roof garden' was ideal for a party of thirty people. The servants would carry up the hot food, prepared from braziers on the grounds below. It was in the best tradition of the romantic East to be there on a star-studded night, the warm air heavy with the perfume of tropical flowers, enjoying the company of good friends, replete, and at ease, high above the swaying palms and lights of the city.

● **AT THE OTHER** extreme were picnics in the country. West Pakistan is a barren looking brown land, with only a few gnarled trees, and very little vegetation, and the villagers have very little excitement either, so the Warrens judged, because no sooner had they spread their picnic cloth on some secluded looking spot, when half a dozen people from the nearest village would appear, and stand staring in amused wonderment as they ate their picnic meal.

● **ONCE, DURING** the hot season, the Warrens and their children took a trip to the mountains. The air was blessedly cool there, a delightful change from the sweltering city. Their destination was a little village at the top of a mountain, and when they arrived, it gave them quite a surprise. Instead of the Pakistani-type village, it looked as if it had been transplanted straight from England. The houses were tudor style with thatched roofs. It had all been built by the British many years ago. The people here were very clean, industrious and dressed in long flowing skirts. The Warrens stayed in a government hostel which cost them \$1.00 a day, plus a cook.

While staying in the village, they met the matron of the hospital. She was from Scotland, and in the midst of all the eastern-style living, she entertained Jim and Florrie in what she called her little "Scottish Hideaway"—her living quarters which she had fixed up to look just like a home-away-from-home.

● **THEY HAD ANOTHER** surprise while they were out hiking in the mountain wilds one day, when they stumbled upon a very plain square building. It turned out to be a little Canadian hospital staffed with three Canadian surgeons who specialized in eye diseases and the removal of cataracts. This is an affliction which begets thousands of the Pakistani people.

As tho to compensate for giving them weak eyes, nature has given the people of Pakistan remarkably beautiful teeth. As well as being beautiful, their teeth are very durable. It is not at all unusual for Pakistani people to retain their own teeth in a state of perfection right through till old age.

● **THE WARRENS** booked their trip home through a Scotch Steamship Line, which sailed from Karachi. Remember Ka-

● **AT PORT SAID** they spent the night in harbour. The city looked large and clean, with modern stores packed with merchandise. Florrie and Jim found the Egyptians friendly, almost too much so. They are such industrious, zealous merchants it is very hard to get rid of them, once you evince any interest in their goods.

● **THE CRUISE THROUGH** the Mediterranean was perfect, with wonderful balmy weather. They arrived at Gibraltar at night, but watched the sun rise from behind the big, bold promontory. The ship docked here for a day, so passengers had an opportunity to go ashore and have a good look around. Most lasting impression Florrie had was that the women wear a lot of black.

● **NEXT DAY** they sailed into the Atlantic, and immediately everybody felt the chill northern breezes and had to dress accordingly. The boat landed a few days later.

● **FLORRIE AND JIM**, David and Tina went on to London to spend ten days there and see all the sights they possibly could—museums, churches and theatres. They also spent a day and a half in the country near Windsor Castle, before continuing on the last lap of their journey to Georgetown.

● **AND SO, NOW** home again at 17 Edith St., Jim and Florrie and their children had a "White Christmas" this year. Little Tina was quite entranced with our first snowfall. She was too young to remember what snow was like, when they left for Lahore, West Pakistan, two years ago. Getting adjusted to the Canadian way of life once again will take a little time for the children, and for Florrie and Jim too.

● **THEIR EXPERIENCES** in Pakistan will always enrich their lives, I'm sure, and I

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD
Thursday, December 28th, 1961
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● MAY THEIR New Year's
Canada be Happy Oneal

Have a Happy New Year

To you, our friends and patrons, we extend our best wishes for your happiness in the year ahead and our warmest thanks for your loyal patronage.

BILL GARBUTT
PLUMBING & HEATING CONTRACTOR
16 Elgin Street TRIangle 7-3638

HAPPY NEW YEAR
1962

Rich in the promise of new discoveries and new progress is the New Year now dawning. May it generously fulfill your expectations with a full measure of success, happiness and good health.

Young's Pharmacy
4 MAIN STREET NORTH TR. 7-2761

Here's a happy, hearty welcome to brand new 62. May it add up, for you and all your dear ones, to 365 days chock-full of good fortune.

Rosedale Floral

Flowers For All Occasions
32 Albert Street TRIangle 7-2952

GREETINGS in 1962

As a New Year begins, we join all men in their prayers for lasting peace, and prosperity throughout the world.

SCOTCH BAKERY
TOM AND ANNE SMITH AND STAFF
6 MILL STREET TR. 7-3481

May every hour of the New Year hold happiness, good health and prosperity for you.

GLEN TAXI
JIM BELL

Happy Holidays . . .
The Very Best for the New Year

STEEN'S MAPLE LEAF DAIRY
FRED STEEN

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

HOPE IT'S A BIG ONE FOR EVERYONE.

MINO MILLWORK
WILF MINO
11 WATER STREET TR. 7-9771