

MAGAZINE SECTION

BIRTH SKYE - Peter and Gloria are pleased to announce the birth of their first son Aaron Peter (8 lbs., 14 oz.) at Henderson General Hospital on Friday October 29, 1971. A brother for Theresa, Camylynne, Bettina, Jolanda and Niki.

MARRIAGES Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd King, New Credit are happy to announce the marriage of Miss Natalie McKnight to Mr. Malcolm King. The wedding took place in Montreal where the young couple reside.

Elmer - Davis: The marriage is announced of Nancy Lucille, daughter of Mr. Elton Davis and the late Mrs. Davis to Gerald Gordon son of Mr. and Mrs. Lorne B. Elmer. The wedding took place on October 16, 1971, at Delaware United Church R. R. 1, Ohsweken with Rev. F.E. Kempling officiating.

REMEMBRANCE DAY, THURSDAY NOVEMBER 11, 1971

In Flanders fields the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead, Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved, and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

Lt. Col. John McCrae.

Card of Thanks

The family of the late Jim Squires wish to thank friends, neighbors and relatives for floral tributes, cards and many acts of kindness received, during the recent loss of their loved one. Special thanks to the Hamilton Braves Lacrosse team and their wives. Thanks to Rev. G. Ferris pallbearers, The Indian Singers and Styres Funeral Home.

After this beautiful fall season it wont be hard to say, "Let Winter Come."

When summer flowers have faded and withered one by one - and birds have flown southward towards a warmer sun, when all the fruit has ripened and leaves begin to fall - you wonder if the autumn is not the best of all.

So let the glory vanish when summers gold is spent. Enjoy the present moment. Be happy and content - with every changing season. Each one its gift will bring. Let winter comè as come it must. There'll be another spring!