

A TRIP TO EUROPE

Twenty first article in a series by Miss Margaret Laundry.

THE LAST LAP

After our night in the barn (and no rats) we had a wash and a cup of tea at the nearest farmhouse and started off to Salisbury. It was one of the few really hot days we struck in England. There were motorcycle races in town that day and every few minutes one sped by with a wave and a shout - but no room for us. Finally a long black Austin limousine drew up. It was chauffeured by a middle aged chap who put his car and his services as a guide at the disposal of wealthy tourists who wished to see the Isles in the most comfortable way. In a few hours he was able to size up his employers and conduct his tour according to their interests. Of course we'd never have been picked up had he had any passengers. He dropped us near the Salisbury Cathedral in a beautiful setting of green lawns and shade trees, with its spire rising 450 feet, the tallest in Britain and surpassed only by Uln in Germany. It was peacefully cool inside after our hot mornings walk, particularly in the cloisters, with its pillars throwing shadowed patterns over the rectangular walk. The sun streamed through the 14th Century stained glass almost bringing to life the picture story in vivid reds and blues.

After a short ride and a short walk out of Salisbury, a bus approached which we didn't bother thumbing since buses didn't usually accomodate our type of traveller. Much to our surprise it stopped and the driver hailed us! Going alongside we realized the bus was empty and accepted the drivers offer to hop in. So we had a whole bus to ourselves right to the front door of our destination in London! Who says there aren't "good luck fairies"?

We spent the afternoon eating green apples and relaxing in the garden of our adopted English Aunt and Uncle, where we visited for a week prior to our European hitch.

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COMMON SENSE PREVENTS ACCIDENTS!!RECENTLY READ

A motorist was a hundred yards from an open railway crossing tearing along at sixty miles an hour. A train, coming down the track at the same speed, was an equal distance from the intersection.

Problem: Did the motorist get across?

Solution: Yes, the motorist got a cross all right, a beautiful marble cross his wife bought from his insurance money.

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FOURTH ANNUAL BOWLING WIND-UP

The Auditorium of the Continuation School was the setting Friday, May 28th for the Fourth Annual Bowling Wind-up held for all bowlers and their guests of the Ladies, Mixed, Men's 5-Pin Bowling Leagues as well as the Mixed and Men's 10-Pin Bowling Leagues. The affair was sponsored by the Terrace Bay Bowling Association of the 1953-4 season.

Led by Grace read by Rev. A. Lavender, some two hundred sat at 6:30 for a fine roast turkey or fish dinner provided and served by the Ladies Auxiliary of the Community Church under the convenorship of Mrs. Irene Goodfellow. A variety of plants were spaced at intervals on the many tables.

Dave Locking as Master of Ceremonies introduced the head table guests, Clarence Buck president of the Terrace Bay Bowling Association, Miss Pat O'Brien, Rev. A. Lavender, Miss L. Lavender, Mr. Gordon Rowlandson, Chairman of the Recreation Association and Mrs. Rowlandson, Mr. and Mrs. D. Evans-Smith, Mr. and Mrs. L. Saari, Mr. J. Arpin, Miss V. Meritt, Mr. and Mrs. P. Malashewski, Steve Keller and Mrs. Dave Locking.

Immediately after dinner, the many awards were presented. Presentations to the Ladies 5-Pin League victors were as follows:

The Palm Dairies Trophy presented by Mr. F. Auger to Captain, Mrs. Anne Checkryn
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