## SCHREIBER NEWS(continued)

in the jostling for position which was part of the waiting period.

In later years there were few brides who were not outfitted for their wedding by Mrs. Spadoni and went to her to adjust the veil and gown before entering the church. During the many years Hughie Rose presided in men's wear department it was natural for a mother, trailing an assortment of small sons needing shoes to be addressed as Miss.., her former name coming easily to Mr. Roses' tongue.

Generations from wedding gowns to christening gowns and back again have been provided by the corner store. While the landmark of the former building disappears in necessary improvements, memories remain strong.

Dr.& Mrs. Stan Morrell and family of Vancouver, B.C. visited with relatives here last week.

Changes in Mrs. Smitheman's recent examinations for piano students are: Grade 3 - Holly Brown and Doug Chisholm (honors). Grade 4 - June Sisson First Class Honors, Grade 5 - Roberta Milani (honors) Grade 6 - Catherine McGrath (honors, Barbara Stefurak (pass).



"When I said they were throwing me nothing but screwballs, why did you say it figures?"

## by BILL SMILEY

# Winner number one

Well, the inevitable has happened! Smiley couldn't make up his mind about his own contest as so many of the contributing columns fell into the "excellent" category. So, Smiley declared a draw, allowing two winners. Each winner will receive \$25. Here is the first column, to be followed by the other winner next week.

### By Ellen Armstrong Stouffville, Ontario

Maybe the comments of a middle-aged Canadian female don't constitute a column but there is only one way to find out, so here goes —

#### I AM SICK AND TIRED OF ...

The assumption that Canadians are inhibited and inarticulate. The celebrations in Ottawa and in every little and big town and city in this our year of jubilee shout a resounding "NO" to this idea. Oh, sure, we have to have a good reason for letting our hair down. A good reason may only present itself once in 100 years, but when it does, brother, we can holler with the best, and better.

. . . The claim that Canadians have an inferiority complex. Down here in the grass roots where I and 99.9 percent of my fellow Canadians crawl around we are proud of Canada and of being Canadians. We are ashamed only of the would-be intellectuals who claim they are inferior because they are Canadian. They are inferior, all right, but for other reasons. Unfortunately they seem to have the ear of "ye editors" and so get their views aired in the papers with nauseating frequency.

. . . The bland statement that "The Church has failed." Failed to do what, may I ask? I may answer, too, in fact I will. Failed to do whatever the speaker of the moment thinks she should have done. I suggest we find out what is the true mission of the Church, then try to assess success or failure. "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel," said Christ. This is the Church's mission; in this she has succeeded and is succeeding. And even critics must admit she has not failed in another sense. She has endured and survived! Name one other nineteen hundred and sixty-seven year old institution!

. . . Transistor radios in public. Here I feel like busting into poetry which I have entitled

Lines on Trying to Have a Picnic at a Roadside Table on the Shores of a (Once) Peaceful Lake

Where once the song of birds was heard,

And wind in trees above,
A crass transistor radio
Emits a crooner wailing low
His cheap synthetic love.

The gentle murmur of the waves

Is drowned in noisy chatter.
"Buy whiskey, soap and cigarettes,

Buy pills and soup without regrets—"

Sublimities don't matter!

Some day ere long we'll conquer space,

Ah, mournful thought and bitter,

'Mid stars that sang creation's birth

The crude cacophony of Earth, Man's pestilential twitter."

word "image." There seem to be fads in words as in all else; this is the "faddy" word of the moment. Every man, woman, organization is concerned about his, her or its' "image." May I suggest, (in fact try to stop me) that, if we are concerned with integrity, decency and honor in personal, social and political life, our public image will take care of itself. It will be a favorable one, too.

... The availability of filthy literature, particularly for the youth of our country. Some excuse this, by insisting young people must learn the facts of life. Manure is a fact of life too, but if we see our children eating it we restrain them, forcibly if necessary.

... Trying to write a column — My admiration for you, Mr. Smiley, has leaped into the stratosphere. How do you you do it, week after week after week . . .?