

GEORGE WARDROPE HONORED

Gino Caccamo was master of ceremonies at the George Wardrope Night in Schreiber Town Hall recently. Mr. Wardrope gave no political speech but informally and warmly welcomed the crowd from Terrace Bay and Schreiber.

Mr. and Mrs. Wardrope have visited Schreiber many times during the past 20 years and have both always found a warm welcome.

Paying special tribute to older persons who have been life-long supporters of the Conservative Party, Mr. Wardrope had the pleasure of presenting to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bryson an engraved tray, marking both their membership and their 60th wed-

ding anniversary. Jimmy, with his golden tenor voice, and Agnes as his accompanist, have thrilled audiences many times in Schreiber.

Mrs. Wardrope presented a corsage to Mrs. Bryson.

Among those who spoke briefly were Toi Seppala, Reeve Fred Harness, J. D. Phillips, and P. S. Broadhurst.

Mrs. Gladys Hamilton convened the lunch committee and had made the huge cake lettered in "George's" honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Claydon accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Wardrope. On the following afternoon a coffee party was held and Mr. Wardrope met many of the younger set in Schreiber.

Colleen MacIsaac has gone to spend the summer with her grandmother, Mrs. J. Heilman, in Port Arthur.

Roxanne Hill was entertained at a shower tea arranged in St. John's Anglican Church hall on June 22, where assisting her were her mother, Mrs. R. Hill, her fiance's mother and aunt, Mrs. D. McLellan and Miss Elma Haapa. Tea was poured by Mrs. J.D. Bryson and Mrs. L. Karns, Mrs. E.C. Prinselaar and Miss Irene Spicer. Servitors were the Misses Linda Connelly, Sharon Riley, Wendy Weaver, Barbara Stefurak, Janice Fournier, Jeanne McCuaig, Mary Speziale and Lou McGrath. Helen Harness and Norma McLellan attended the gift table and Sandra Clemens the guest book. Assisting, in the kitchen were Mesdames R. Campbell, B. Turner, G. Walsh, B. Collinson, G. Drake and the Misses Judy Walker, Linda Sisson and Lenore Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Harper and Mrs. Pat Mulligan are holidaying in Minneapolis and Hartford, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Pearson will fly this week to attend the wedding of their daughter, Marilyn, to Mr. Peter Kachor, in Lynn Lake, Manitoba, on June 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Wainikka and family of Winnipeg are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wainikka, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Gerow.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Marshall of New Glasgow, N. S. are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. W. Gerow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Collinson with Jamie and Patty Ann and Mr. and Mrs. D. Tremblay and family are camping at the lake in White River.

Yanks not that bad

Sometimes the world seems a pretty rotten place to live, and one of them was during the period of shock and horror following the assassination of Senator Robert Kennedy.

But there's always something to redeem us from bitterness and hopelessness. For me, it was the magnificent display of courage and dignity presented by the Kennedy family.

The Irish are often presented as over-dramatic and over-sentimental in the presence of death. This family, with its Irish roots, gave the lie to that picture. No tears, no hysteria, but an almost classical acceptance of tragedy, down to the littlest ones.

There seems little evidence that the appalling record of violence in the United States will be halted or even slowed down by the recent assassinations of Kennedy and King.

The foofawraw about the sale of guns is merely locking the door after the beast is loose. There are so many guns floating around in the States that it would take ten years and the co-operation of the entire populace to round them up and get rid of them. And you'd still have an underground market for the nuts.

Americans claim they are a peace-loving people. And they mean it. But the tradition of violence as a means of solving things is woven deeply into the fabric of their history, and it's going to be hard to pluck out.

They fought the British in 1776 and again in 1812. They fought each other in a civil war of unparalleled ferocity. They fought the Spanish and Mexicans and took Texas.

They attacked Spain again on flimsy grounds and wound up with a number of colonies.

They killed passenger pigeons and buffalo and Indians to the point of extinction. Pile on top of that two massive world wars, the Korean war and the present undeclared war in Vietnam, and it's a pretty impressive record for a peace-loving people.

I'm not being sardonic. I believe the Americans are a

great people, and basically a peace-loving people. They don't want to rule the world, as other great nations have done and still do. But the evidence of violence as a means to an end is unavoidable.

Politically, there is a history of assassination and attempts at it that would make a Balkan state green with envy.

American folk-heroes were men of violence: Billy the Kid, Jesse James, murderers both. Gangsters have ruled cities like kings. There was a deep fascination with the careers of murderers like Pretty Boy Floyd and John Dillinger.

And what's the latest craze, in everything from fashions to advertising? A sick movie about a couple of sick killers, Bonnie and Clyde.

And what's ahead? More of the same. The American negro, after a century of subservience, has caught the sickness, and he's going to get what he wants, by violence, if necessary.

Vandalism, hoodlumism, beatings, knifings are part of daily life in big cities. Student Power and Black Power vie for headlines, and get them.

The vast body of Americans, the good people, the decent people, must be sick at heart and bewildered. The American Dream is turning into a nightmare.

But you cannot indict a nation on the performance of a lunatic fringe. Americans are a people of goodwill, of boldness, and of great ingenuity. Surely they will find a way to purge the sickness.

We have nothing to be smug about. There is a growing lawlessness and violence creeping into our Canadian society. The only reason it's comparatively mild is that we have a small population in a big country.

We can only wish our good neighbors our sympathy and the fervent hope that solutions will be found, and soon, to the problems that beset them.