

It will surely hold in the floods of death,  
When the waters cold chill our latest  
breath;  
On the rising tide it can never fail  
While our hopes abide within the veil.

When our eyes behold, through the gath-  
ering night,  
The city of gold, our harbour bright,  
We shall anchor fast by the heavenly  
shore,  
With the storms all past for evermore.

No. 5

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb  
of Calvary,  
Saviour Divine;  
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
sins away,  
Oh let me from this day be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart strength to  
my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou has died for me, oh, may my  
love to Thee—  
Pure, warm, and changeless be, a living  
fire.

While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's  
tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream, shall  
o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
Oh, bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul.

No. 6

I love to tell the story of unseen things  
above,  
Of Jesus and His Glory, of Jesus and  
His Love.  
I love to tell the Story, because I know  
it's true;  
It satisfies my longings, as nothing else  
would do.

Chorus:—

I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my  
theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old Story of Jesus  
and His love.

I love to tell the Story! 'Tis pleasant to  
repeat.  
What seems, each time I tell it, mo.e  
wonderfully sweet;  
I love to tell the Story! For some have  
never heard  
The message of salvation from God's own  
Holy Word.

I love to tell the story! For those who  
know it best,  
Seems hungering and thirsting, to hear  
it like the rest.  
And when in scenes of glory, I sing the  
new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story that I have  
loved so long.

No. 7

Jesus wants me for a sunbeam,  
To shine for Him each day;  
In every way try to please Him  
At home, at school, at play.

Chorus:—

A sunbeam, a sunbeam, Jesus wants  
me for a sunbeam;  
A sunbeam, a sunbeam, I'll be a sun-  
beam for Him.

Jesus wants me to be loving,  
And kind to all I see;  
Showing how pleasant and happy  
His little one can be;

I will ask Jesus to help me  
To keep my heart from sin;  
Ever reflecting His goodness,  
And always shine for Him.

I'll be a sunbeam for Jesus,—  
I can if I but try,—  
Serving Him moment by moment,  
Then live with Him on high.

No. 8

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh what a foretaste of glory divine:  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, wash'd in His blood.

Chorus:—

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day  
long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Saviour all the day  
long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my  
sight,  
Angels descending bring from above,  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His  
Love.



# Sunday Service

OF THE

## Kingsmill-Mapleton Women's Institute

At the Home of

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stover

First House West of  
Mapleton Church

Sunday,  
July 28, '46  
at 2.30 p.m.

MRS. HENRY LEGG, President

MRS. BERT FOSTER, Secretary

## .... SONG SERVICE ....

### No. 1

What a wonderful change in my life has  
been wrought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
I have light in my soul for which long  
I had sought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

#### Chorus—

Since Jesus came into my heart,  
Since Jesus came into my heart,  
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea  
billows roll,  
Since Jesus came into my heart.

I have ceased from my wand'ring and  
going astray,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And my sins which were many are all  
washed away,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in that City  
I know  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And I'm happy, so happy as onward I go,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

### No. 2

O, Canada! Our home and native land!  
True patriot love in all thy sons com-  
mand,  
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The true North, strong and free;  
And stand on guard, O Canada,  
We stand on guard for thee.

#### Chorus:—

O Canada! glorious and free!  
We stand on guard, we stand on  
guard for thee,  
O Canada! We stand on guard for  
thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,  
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers  
flow.  
How dear to us thy broad domain,  
From east to western sea,  
Thou land of hope for all who toil,  
Thou true North, strong and free!

#### Chorus:—

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies  
May stalwart sons and gentle  
maidens rise;  
To keep thee steadfast through the  
years,  
From east to western sea;  
Our Fatherland, Our Motherland!  
Our True North, strong and free!

### No. 3

There's a dear and precious book,  
Though it's worn and faded now,  
Which recalls those happy days of long  
ago,  
When I stood at mother's knee,  
With her hand upon my brow,  
And I heard her voice in gentle tones  
and low.

#### Chorus:—

Blessed book, precious book  
On thy dear old tear-stained leaves  
I love to look;  
Thou art sweeter day by day,  
As I walk the narrow way  
That leads at last to that bright  
home above.

As she read those stories o'er,  
Of those mighty men of old,  
Of Joseph and of Daniel and their trials,  
Of little David bold, who became a king  
at last,  
Of Satan with his many wicked wiles.

Then she read of Jesus' love, as He blest  
the children dear;  
How he suffered, bled and died upon the  
tree,  
Of His heavy load of care, then she  
dried my flowing tears  
With her kisses, as she said it was for  
me.

Well those days are past and gone  
But their mem'ry lingers still,  
And the dear old Book each day has  
been my guide,  
And I seek to do His will, as my mother  
taught me then,  
And ever in my heart His words abide.

### No. 4

Will your anchor hold in the storms of  
life?  
When the clouds unfold their wings of  
strife;  
When the strong tides lift and the cables  
strain,  
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

#### Chorus:—

We have an anchor that keeps the  
soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows  
roll;  
Fastened to the Rock which cannot  
move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Sav-  
iour's Love!

It will surely hold in the straits of fear,  
When the breakers tell that the reef is  
near;  
Though the tempests rave and the wild  
winds blow,  
Not an angry wave shall our bark  
o'erflow.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Mrs. Henry Legg, Presiding

Prelude.

National Anthem.

Song Service.....Led by Mr. J. Medlyn, St. Thomas

Lord's Prayer in Unison.

Address of Welcome.

Hymn No. 6.

Scripture Reading.....Mrs. A. Willsey

Solo.....Mr. James Medlyn

Hymn No. 5.

Offertory.

Solo.....Mr. James Medlyn

Address.....Rev. G. S. Hammond, Port Stanley

Hymn No. 4.

— O CANADA —

Closing Prayer.....Rev. G. S. Hammond

No. 5

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as  
to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, Who is gone before!  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against  
the foe!  
Forward into battle see His banners go.

CHORUS—

Onward Christian soldiers, marching as  
to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus, which is gone  
before!

Crowns and thrones may perish, king-  
doms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus, constant will  
remain;  
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that  
Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise, which  
can never fail.

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy  
throng;  
Blend with ours your voices in the  
triumph song.  
Glory, laud and honour, men and angels  
sing,  
Through the countless ages, unto Christ  
the King.

—Amen.

No. 6

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!  
Ye soldiers of the Cross!  
Light high His royal banner;  
It must not suffer loss.  
From victory unto victory  
His army will He lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished.  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you;  
Ye dare not trust your own.  
Put on the Gospel armour,  
And, watching unto prayer;  
Where duty calls or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

Amen.

No. 7

Saviour, again to thy dear name we  
raise  
With one accord our parting hymn of  
praise;  
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship  
cease,  
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of  
peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward  
way;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end  
the day;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts  
from shame,  
That in this house have called upon  
Thy name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the  
coming night,  
Turn Thou for us it's darkness into  
light;  
From harm and danger keep Thy chil-  
ren free;  
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our  
earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in  
strife;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our  
conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

—Amen.

# Sunday Service

of the

## Kingsmill - Mapleton Women's Institute

at the

### Crossley-Hunter School Grounds

9th Concession of South Dorchester

1 mile north and 2 miles west of Lyons

# Sunday, August 10

1947 at 2.30 p. m.

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~  
Mrs. Wilfred Faulds

President

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~  
Mrs. Bert Foster

Secretary

## Song Service

### No. 1

O, Canada! Our home and native land!  
True patriot love in all thy sons command,  
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The true North, strong and free;  
And stand on guard, O Canada,  
We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus:—

O Canada! glorious and free!  
We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee,  
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,  
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow.

How dear to us thy broad domain,  
From east to western sea,  
Thou land of hope for all who toil,  
Thou true North, strong and free!

Chorus:—

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies  
May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise;  
To keep thee steadfast through the years,  
From east to western sea;  
Our Fatherland, Our Motherland!  
Our True North, strong and free!

### No. 2

When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed,  
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,  
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,  
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Chorus:—

Count your blessings, name them one by one,  
Count your blessings, see what God hath done,  
Count your blessings, name them one by one,  
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,  
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;  
Count your many blessings, angels will attend  
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

—Amen.

### No. 3

Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us,  
Much we need Thy tend'ring care;  
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
For our use Thy fields prepare:  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
Thou has bought us, Thine we are.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,  
Be the guardian of our way;  
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,  
Seek us when we go astray:  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
Hear, oh, hear us, when we pray,  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
Hear, oh, hear us, when we pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:  
Blessed Jesus,  
We will early turn to Thee.

Early let us seek Thy favor,  
Early let us do Thy will;  
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,  
With Thy love our bosoms fill;  
Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.  
—Amen.

### No. 4

Sweet hour of Prayer, Sweet hour of Prayer,  
That calls me from a world of care  
And bids me at my Father's throne,  
Make all my wants and wishes known.  
In seasons of distress and grief  
My soul has often found relief;  
And oft escaped the tempter's snare  
By Thy return, sweet hour of Prayer.

Sweet hour of Prayer, Sweet hour of Prayer,  
Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To Him whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting souls to bless.  
And since He bids me seek His face,  
Believe His word and trust His grace,  
I'll cast on Him my every care  
And wait for Thee, Sweet hour of Prayer.

Sweet hour of Prayer, Sweet hour of Prayer,  
May I Thy consolation share,  
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height  
I view my home and take my flight.  
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise,  
To seize the everlasting Prize;  
And shout, while passing thro' the air:  
Farewell, farewell Sweet Hour of Prayer.  
—Amen.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Mrs. Wilfred Faulds, Presiding

Prelude

Song Service....Led by "Yarmouth Centre Young People's Orchestra"

Doxology

Lord's Prayer in unison

Hymn No. 5

Scripture Reading.....Mrs. Ed. Legg

Selection....."The Orchestra"

Hymn No. 6

Offertory

Solo.....Mrs. John Norton

Address.....Rev. F. C. McRitchie, B.A.  
Rector, Anglican Church, Alymer

Hymn No. 7

GOD SAVE THE KING

Benediction

**SUNDAY SERVICE**

of the

**Kingsmill - Mapleton**

**Women's Institute**

at the home of

**Mr. and Mrs. John Donald**

**Across from Kingsmill School**

**Sunday - July 25, 1948**

at 2.30 p. m.

**Mrs. Ralph Stover**

**Mrs. Bert Foster**

**President**

**Secretary**

Song Service

No. 1

What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus-

Since Jesus came into my heart,  
Since Jesus came into my heart,  
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,  
Since Jesus came into my heart.

2 I have ceased from my wandering and going astray,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And my sins which were many are all washed away,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

3 I shall go there to dwell in that city I know,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And I'm happy, so happy as onward I go,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

No. 2

O Canada! Our home and native land!  
True patriot love in all thy sons command,  
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The true North, strong and free;  
And stand on guard, O Canada,  
We stand on guard for thee.

No. 5 (cont'd)

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness  
Tho' the loss sustain'd our spirits often grieves;  
By and by the harvest, and the labour ended,  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

NO. 6

When he cometh, when he cometh,  
To make up his jewels,  
All his jewels, precious jewels,  
His lov'd and his own.

Chorus-

Like the stars in the morning.

Hymn, No. 7.

Scripture Reading.....Mrs. William Holmes.

Solo.....Mr. James Medlyn.

No. 4.

Standing on the promises of God.

Chorus-

Standing, standing  
Standing on the promises of God my saviour;  
Standing, standing  
I'm standing on the promises of God.

2 Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,  
Bound to Him eternally by loves strong cord,  
Overcoming daily with the spirit's sword,  
Standing on the promises of God.

3 Standing on the promises I cannot fail,  
Listening every moment to the spirit's call  
Resting in my Saviour, as my all in all,  
Standing on the promises of God.

Song Service

No. 1

What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus-

Since Jesus came into my heart,  
Since Jesus came into my heart,  
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea  
billows roll,  
Since Jesus came into my heart.

2 I have ceased from my wandering and going astray,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And my sins which were many are all washed away,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

No. 5

Sowing in the morning, Sowing seeds of kindness,  
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve,  
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus-

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,  
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 5 (cont'd)

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness  
Tho' the loss sustain'd our spirits often grieves;  
By and by the harvest, and the labour ended,  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

NO. 6

When he cometh, when he cometh,  
To make up his jewels,  
All his jewels, precious jewels,  
His lov'd and his own.

Chorus-

Like the stars in the morning.

Hymn, No. 7.

Scripture Reading.....Mrs. William Holmes.

Solo.....Mr. James Medlyn.

Hymn No. 4.

Offertory.

Solo.....Mr. James Medlyn.

Address.....Rev. D. A. Cowan, B. A., B. D.  
Minister United Church, Aylmer.

Hymn No. 8.

National Anthem.

Closing Prayer.....Rev. D. A. Cowan.

# HOME and COUNTRY

Published by

The Ontario Women's Institutes at Toronto 2, Ontario

Volume 12

1897 GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY 1947

Number 4

## The Eyes of the Institute World Look in Gratitude to Stoney Creek



CHARTER MEMBERS OF FIRST INSTITUTE

Above are shown the Charter Members of the Stoney Creek Women's Institute present at the 50th Anniversary Banquet on February 19. In the picture, left to right, are: Back row—Mrs. H. P. Van Wagner, Mrs. McKinley Morden, Mrs. G. D. Conant, guest speaker and daughter of the first president; Mrs. B. E. Thompson, Mrs. George Miller, Mrs. Murray Neil. Seated—Mrs. J. B. Smith, Mrs. John Budge, rs. J. B. Davis, Mrs. George A. Glidden, Mrs. Selby Corman and Mrs. Walter Ptolemy.



LIGHTING CANDLES ON BIRTHDAY CAKE

Mrs. Hamilton Lee, senior surviving Past President, lights the candles on the birthday cake at the 50th Anniversary Banquet of the Stoney Creek Women's Institute. In the group, left to right, also are Mrs. A. E. Walker, Past President, F.W.I.C. and F.W.I.O.; Mrs. G. D. Conant, daughter of the first president; Mrs. Angus Jackson, President of 1947, and Miss Anna P. Lewis, Director of the Women's Institute Branch and Home Economics Service, Ontario Department of Agriculture.



LEADERS AT W.I. 50th ANNIVERSARY BANQUET

Above are the chief participants in the programme at the 50th Anniversary Banquet of the Stoney Creek Women's Institute. Left to right, Miss Anna P. Lewis, Director of the W.I. Branch and Home Economics Service; Mrs. Hugh Summers, President, Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario; Mrs. G. D. Conant, guest speaker and daughter of Mrs. E. D. Smith, the first president; and Mrs. Angus Jackson, President, Stoney Creek Women's Institute.

Wednesday, February 19, 1947, marked a memorable date on Women's Institute calendars all over the world for it was fifty years ago on that date that the Women's Institute idea was born in the little village hall at Stoney Creek, Ontario.

### Mr. Erland Lee Instrumental in Arranging Meeting

Miss Marjorie Lee, a present member of the Stoney Creek Institute and daughter of Mr. Erland Lee tells us the story of origin.

"Stoney Creek, our village, is noted in every Canadian History as the site of a battle which marked the turning back of the American invaders in 1813 and saved Canada for the Crown".

"This district was settled by United Empire Loyalist families, who had been driven from their comfortable homes to the South by the American Revolutionists. They came bringing but few worldly possessions, since they had to carry them by oxcart and on horse back, but rich in their loyalty to the Empire and with courage to build new homes and a strong nation. It was mainly descendants of these hardy pioneers who met in 1897 and organized the 'Women's Institute' which has carried the name of Stoney Creek far beyond the borders of Canada.

"A Farmer's Institute with my father, Erland Lee, as secretary, had been formed about 1884. In the autumn of 1896 as a delegate from the Farmer's Institute father attended the annual 'Experimental Union' at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, where he heard Mrs. Adelaide Hoodless deliver a very stirring address on the value and need of having domestic science and sewing taught in the public schools. My father was much impressed and resolved that at the first opportunity he would invite Mrs. Hoodless to address the women of Saltfleet. It was customary to invite the ladies to the evening meetings of the Farmer's Institute but the men objected to having a lady as speaker. However, they had instructed my father to engage speakers so he went ahead and extended a personal invitation to Mrs. Hoodless to address their meeting."

### Mrs. Adelaide Hoodless Organizes First Institute

"Mrs. Hoodless, in a day and age when woman's place was held to be in the home and not on a public platform had been aroused by a personal tragedy to the great need of home-making education. Mrs. Hoodless' little son had died at the age of 18 months from drinking impure milk. She felt responsible for this death; that she should have known more about the care and preparation of food. It was her great longing to save others from the pain she suffered that drove her on to try to bring within the reach of all, home-making education."

### The Historic Evening Arrives

"The historic evening arrived and the meeting was called to order by my father as chairman. The Agricultural speaker had as his subject 'The Feeding of Calves'. Then Mrs. Hoodless gave a stirring talk on the need of instruction on the feeding of people. She hoped farmers would devote as much thought to the diet of their children as they did to that of their animals.

"When my father arose to thank Mrs. Hoodless he said he was much impressed by her address and asked the audience why a similar society to that of the Farmer's Institute could not be organized for women. Then,

while the men studied the science of Agriculture the women could study the science of homemaking. The women were asked how many would come to such an organization meeting. It was quite an innovation for women of those days. Timidly at first hands were raised but finally thirty-five women expressed their willingness to attend the organization meeting."

### February 19, 1897 at Squire's Hall

"This meeting was called in the days when there were no rural telephones so my mother and father drove long hours notifying as many women as possible and when, on February 19, 1897, the women gathered in Squire's Hall, Stoney Creek, 101 women and 1 man were present. The one man was my father who acted as chairman and after an impressive address by Mrs. Hoodless on the importance of education in Homecraft and Mothercraft he conducted the election of officers and the first Women's Institute in the world came into being.

"Many men were inclined to scoff at a women's society amounting to anything 'All spats and gossip' one man said. 'We'll start every meeting with a prayer, that should put us in a frame of mind above bickering' was Mother's reply to this. 'Teaching women folk extravagance' was another criticism. 'We'll be a drain on no man's purse' said Mother jotting down in her clear hand as the constitution and bylaws were being drawn up 'Yearly dues twenty-five cents'."

### Old Minute Book Tells Its Story

The treasured minute book, well preserved but with leaves yellowing with age, tells the story simply in these words:

"Organization meeting held February 19, 1897.

"Mr. Erland Lee was chairman of the meeting and an address was given by Mrs. John Hoodless.

"Moved by Mrs. Melson, seconded by Mrs. E. Lee that we organize a women's department of Domestic Economy in affiliation with the Farmer's Institute. Carried.

"It was decided that the name should be the 'Women's Department of the Farmer's Institute of South Wentworth.

The following officers were elected:-  
Honorary President—Mrs. John Hoodless; President—Mrs. E. D. Smith; 1st Vice-President—Mrs. Melson; 2nd Vice-President—Mrs. J. Dean; Secretary—Miss M. Nash; Treasurer—Mrs. J. H. McNeilly.

Thus the first meeting held on a winter's night in 1897 was recorded. Little did those women assembled realize how profoundly the decision they made that night would affect the lives of countless thousands of rural women in many parts of the world.

Much work was yet to be done to start this organization on the right road. Mr. Lee, on behalf of the members immediately contacted the Honourable John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture and Mr. F. W. Hodson, Superintendent of Farmer's Institutes asking for Government support and affiliation with the Farmer's Institutes. This support and affiliation was willingly granted.

With the help of Senator E. D. Smith and Major Carpenter, members of parliament, and Mr. Lee the women drew up their constitution and by-laws ready for presentation at the next meeting.

And so, from the second meeting we have the following minutes recorded: "Meeting held at Squire's Hall, February 25, 1897".

(Continued on page 2 column 3)



# HOME and COUNTRY

Published by

The Ontario Women's Institutes at Toronto 2, Ontario

Volume 13

SUMMER 1947

Number 2

## WOMEN'S INSTITUTES CELEBRATE 50TH ANNIVERSARY

### Great Gathering of 12,000 Institute Members Assembled at Guelph, Pay Tribute to Pioneers of 1897

Blessed by perfect weather, and successful beyond the fondest dreams of those, who for months had laboured in its organization, the 50th Anniversary celebration of the Women's Institutes of Ontario, held at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, on June 18th, was the greatest gathering of members of any one women's organization ever assembled in the Dominion of Canada. It was an occasion calling for the generous use of superlatives. Advance estimates of attendance never went higher than 6,000; actually, close to 12,000 members of Women's Institutes flocked to Guelph, to crowd the campus, create problems for the O.A.C. staff in feeding them, and to jam all the parking space with busses and cars. In all, some 185 chartered busses brought delegates to Guelph, and three special trains were pressed into service. The commissariat department of the O.A.C. worked wonders, because after preparing tea-hour bags of sandwiches and urns of coffee for some 5,000 people, they had to go into action and raise the count to 9,500. And thanks to the efforts of W. D. Tolton, O.A.C. Director of Public Relations, and his staff, they did so excellent a job of it that they earned the praise of all who were present.

The celebration had an international as well as a national flavour. Delegates were present from all over Ontario, from most of the Provinces of the Dominion, from the United States, Great Britain and New Zealand. The Canadian delegates from outside Ontario who attended were as follows: Prince Edward Island, Mrs. Julian Herring; Nova Scotia, Mrs. Elton Smith; Quebec, Mrs. W. C. Smallman and Mrs. Cameron Dow, Past President, F.W.I.C.; Alberta, Mrs. E. E. Morton and Mrs. A. B. McGarman; Manitoba, Mrs. R. Palmer, and British Columbia, Mrs. S. E. Gummow. Mrs. G. L. Brown and Mrs. W. G. Fenton from Michigan; Lady Worsley-Taylor from England and Miss Amy Kane, from New Zealand, added the international touch to the gathering.

#### AFTERNOON PROGRAMME

The scene as the 12,000 women assembled on the College campus for the celebration programme was bright and colourful. The blue-covered souvenir programmes in the majority of cases served as sun-shades, and added colour to the tints of the gowns of the women and the green of the grass and beautiful trees. During the noon lunch hour, hundreds of parties settled down on the campus to eat lunch in picnic style, and to wait for the opening of the proceedings at 1.30 p.m., when Mrs. Hugh Summers of Fonthill, President of the Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario, presided over the afternoon of celebration.

After the opening speech by Mrs. Summers, in which she expressed the pride of all Institute members in the celebration of 50 years of useful service, Mrs. John McCulloch of Brampton, F.W.I.O. Secretary, read a message of greeting from the Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada. Mayor Gordon L. Rife of Guelph officially welcomed the guests to the Royal City.

Hon. Thomas L. Kennedy, Minister of Agriculture, brought greetings from his department. "This is a sight those sitting on this platform will never forget," said Mr. Kennedy. "Many of the amenities of life which have been introduced into our farming community are a direct result of the persistent efforts of the clear-thinking women who, down through the years, have given leadership to the Women's Institute movement. Better schools, better health services, better community facilities, have been developed because there were Women's Institutes to see the need for them and work unceasingly for them. W. R. Reek, President of the O.A.C., gave a warm message of welcome to the delegates.

Anna P. Lewis, Director of the W.'s I. Branch and Home Economics Service, said that in the fifty years of Women's Institute history, the service had improved but the original aims had not changed. She declared that when the country women of the world work together for the common good, they could determine the course of world progress and history.

"We honour the work of the pioneers, but we cannot stand still," was the message of Mrs. Cameron Dow, Past President, F.W.I.C. "We must move forward. As the home is, so is the nation. We must strengthen our home life. We are glad to have our Canadian citizenship—but we want to know how to do more for our country, if necessary to be a thorn in the flesh of our government, as for example urging the immediate implementation of the Archambault report on penal reform."

#### FROM OTHER PROVINCES

Then the Provinces were heard, with Mrs. S. E. Gummow speaking for British Columbia, Mrs. E. E. Morton for Alberta, Mrs. R. Palmer for Manitoba, Mrs. W. C. Smallman for Quebec, Mrs. Elton Smith for Nova Scotia and Mrs. Julian Herring for Prince Edward Island, Mrs. Morton, in her brief speech, said, "Canada, especially in the West, is a melting-pot of nationalities, and I hope the Women's Institute can be a melting-pot of democracy. I hope through this organization we can break down barriers between the East and the West, both learning to give up a bit, and not to be bitter when we have to give it up." Mrs. McCulloch read messages from New Brunswick and Saskatchewan, which were not represented.

Bringing a message from the Mother Institute at Stoney Creek, Mrs. W. E. Walker, one of its past presidents, and also past president of the F.W.I.O. and the F.W.I.C., paid tribute to the pioneers. "The women of the first Institute at Stoney Creek," she said, "were women of rare ability, culture and charm. In fifty years the Institutes have accomplished a great deal, and much of this is due to the solid framework laid by the founders. Their objectives were so good that they appealed to the women of all countries.

Mrs. Laura Rose Stephen, first government lecturer and organizer, sent out on Institute promotion work 47 years ago, and now in her 83rd year, spoke in a reminiscent mood,



CROWD OF 12,000 VIEWS PAGEANT

With the beautiful administration building of the O.A.C. as a background, this photograph, taken from the platform, shows part of the crowd at the Women's Institute 50th Anniversary Celebration.



ANOTHER VIEW OF W.I. CELEBRATION CROWD

Above is another picture from the rear, showing the huge crowd which enjoyed the pageant of Women's Institute history.



THE GRAND FINALE OF THE PAGEANT

With representatives of the provinces, the nations of the world, and of youth massed on the stage for the final scene of the W.I. pageant, Miss Anna P. Lewis, as the spirit of the future, takes up the challenge that comes from the part.

and advised that leadership must be sound to build for the future. Chancellor G. Gilmour of McMaster University, brought greetings from the

Canadian Council of Churches. Mrs. Mrs. F. G. Miller of Hamilton, a past president of the Provincial Council (Continued on Page 2)