

Mayor Rife of Guelph voiced the pleasure of Guelph at having this illustrious gathering. Hon. T. Kennedy brought greetings from the Ontario Department of Agriculture. Mr. Reek, President of The O.A.C. voiced the pleasure of the College at being hosts to the Women's Institute Jubilee. Miss Anna P. Lewis, director of the W. I. branch & Home Economics Service spoke briefly as did Mrs. C. Dow, Past President of the F.W.I.C. Leaders of the Canadian W. Institutes brought greetings from each Province. Mrs. A. E. Walker, past provincial and Dominion President represented the Stony Creek Institute, mother of all others throughout the world.

The high light of the afternoon was the colourful and humorous talk given by the first government lecturer appointed by the Department of Agriculture, Mrs. Laura Rose Stephen aged 81. Chancellor Gilmour, McMaster University brought greetings from the Dominion Council of Churches. *(we had the pleasure of having Mrs Laura Rose speak to us at one of our Institute meetings)*

Former Superintendents, Miss Mary Clarke, and Mrs. Guy Skinner spoke briefly. Lady Lonsley Taylor was present to speak for the Federation of Women's Institutes of England and Wales and Miss Amy Kane for New Zealand. Mrs. Fenton brought greetings from Michigan. Hon. George Drew told of his pride in the achievements of this Ontario born movement. Music by Colin Bray was much enjoyed.

A bounteous lunch consisting of sandwiches, doughnuts ice cream and coffee were served to ten thousand five hundred people by McDonald College. At the tea hour Hon. & Mrs. Ray Lawson, Lieutenant Governor, received the rural homemakers.

At 5:30 P. M. this huge crowd gathered before the stage to witness the colorful and beautiful pageant. "Let There Be Light". Light was represented by a beautiful young girl clad in a white satin gown crowned by a silver tiara with star in centre holding a shining star in her outstretched hand. It would be impossible by mere words to describe the beautiful scenes as they came upon the stage. Just a few to let you know the beautiful artistic scene as it passed before our vision. Heralds clad in colorful red and gold outfits carrying gold bugles heralded the coming of Light and the angels all in white satin and white wings. The wise men garbed in the colorful dress of their day,- the shepherds with their crooks and more sober garments.

Next came the tiny cradle with the Mother kneeling, mourning for her child with the spirit of Light standing over her. Mrs. Hoodless approached the Farmer's Institute, Guelph, with the idea of education for rural women in basic principles of home making. This scene depicted Mrs. Hoodless and in dress worn at that time, speaking to several men clad in clothes of the early years of our country. Mr. Erland Lee, Stony Creek, was very much impressed.

The first Women's Institute at Stoney Creek, Feb. 19, 1897 was depicted, - thirty five women expected to attend but one hundred and one were present. These women were clad in colorful gowns of that period and the address that started the first Institute was heard by the immense crowd gathered at Guelph. Then followed the spread of the Institute across Canada, and the foundation of the McDonald Institute. This was all displayed by colorful demonstrations and persons clad in colorful gowns bearing the flags of the province.

The motto: " For Home and Country" was displayed by seventeen beautifully dressed little girls in white and red boleros carrying plaques with the Institute motto on each one.

Girls dressed in flowing gowns of purple blended to a delicate mauve, carried red flags with the Women's Institute in gold letters. It depicted the Women's Institute crossing the ocean to England and Scotland and the message of Prime Minister Baldwin, Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth and His Majesty King George VI. Then spreading through the world, as each country was called, a girl clad in the garb of the country entered carrying a flag, - a beautiful sight as they gathered on the stage. The pageant closed with all these beautifully gowned people with a plenteous display of the flags of the world.

The past and present were linked by Mrs. Hoodless in the back ground with the Spirit of light standing by. Miss Lewis, the youth, and our present F.W.I.O. President, Mrs. Summers, and Mrs. Stephen in the foreground. The Golden afternoon closed with the Lord's prayer and the National Anthem.

Then came the mad rush for bus and train and car. All that need be said is that many well satisfied Women Institute members wended their homeward way in full and grateful appreciation of the work being done by the Women's Institute. No Institute, however small, need feel anything but proud in the knowledge that their individual efforts helped to make June 18, 1947, a success.

The Crinan ladies who went to Guelph were: Mrs. Mc Alpine, Mrs. Donalds McRae, Mrs. D. Livingstone, Mrs. W. Cadogan, Mrs. G. Johnston, Mrs. J. McEachren, Mrs. Staples, Mrs. J. McPherson, Mrs. J. McGill, Mrs. A. Johnson, Mrs. N. McEachren, Mrs. J. Andrews, Mrs. D. McCallum, Flora Cook, Eva Johnston, Mary Bell McRae, and Margaret Tait.

170.

Our Trip to Belle Isle

Composed by: Mrs. Donald McRae

Well its happened: On Tuesday July 15, 1952 the Crinan Women's Institute and friends journeyed to Belle Isle for a day's sight seeing and pleasure. The committee Mrs. D. Livingstone, Mrs. A. McLarty and Mrs. D.B. McCallum secured a large bus- Mr. Baker as driver and some 40 women and one young gentlemen journeyed from Argle church, Crinan to Belle Isle by way of West Lorne and No. 3 Highway.

The journey down to Windsor was greatly enjoyed. The bus travelled leisurely through the countryside going through Wheatly, Leamington and along Lake Erie, The crops looked very fine, large feilds of beans and corn, waving fields of grain- some in stooks, somealready combined. The cherry orchards were a picture with the beautiful clusters of luscious ripe red, black and white cherries among the green leaves. Field after field of tomatoes ready for market and rows and rows of onions topped ready to be put in crates to be sold.

We side tripped into the Jack Miner bird sanctuary. There we saw the beautiful grounds and several birds. Swans, peacocks, game birds, pigeons and several ducks leisurely swimming in the beautiful pond of water. Cranes and storks were strutting near by.

We arrived in Windsor about eleven oclock. The bus drove down to the bridge park along the Detroit River and there in several groups the ladies enjoyed a picnic lunch and after resting awhile went on the bus to go to the Island. It was a thrill to many especially the younger ones who had never crossed the international bridge nor been in Detroit.

Having no difficulty in entering the S~~th~~ States the bus winded its way through the crowded Detroit streets where everyone seemed to be in a mad rush. In a short time we reached the bridge spanning the water from the main-land to the island. On the way we saw the biggest stove in the world, shining black with silver trim. Arriving at the island the crowd again broke up into groups for sight seeing. The first to attract the notice was several monkies capering away around their man made mountains. Each group made the round of the zoo, Many seeing for the first time elephants, camels, bison, elks, several kinds of deer, coons,

cont'd

skunks, red and silver fox, sheep and turtles, very large white and black and brown bears, llama, birds and ostiches. An attractive showing was the childrens zoo depicting the animals of nursery rhyme fame.

A visit to the aquarium was thrilling and educational. The many kinds of water life was shown and would make a lasting impression on those seeing it.

The flower house was a thing of beauty beyond description. When entering this beautiful paradise there seemed to be a peace of heart and mind as the eye beheld the gorgeous beauty of God's handiwork. Many vines, trees and flowers were there in all the profusions of beauty. Some with flowering beauty others with foliage and yet, others by their stately bearing. Cactus filled one room while outside the gardens were beautiful with their many coloured splendor. Several different species of water lilies in the lily pond proudly raised thier heads of white, yellow andmauve andpink. The sunken gardens were beautiful with the green grass, colourful flowers and a huge fountain.

The children in the crowd were drawn to the ponies and had to have a ride in the two seated carriages. To wind up the sight seeing nearly everyone went for a ride on the trolley and saw the many points of interest. We came back by the tunnel, after visiting stores in Detroit and had supper in Windsor. We came home by NO.2 Highway to Tilbury then No. 3 home.



TRIP TO BELLE ISLE - JULY, 1952.



CHARTERED BUS.

THE W.I. GOES TRAVELLING

Saturday, August 22nd, 1953, being a continued Canada Day at the Maple Leaf Gardens, Toronto, the Crinan Women's Institute planned to go. Some of the W.I. from West Lorne and two from Middlesex joined us.

We left Crinan Church at a quarter to seven in the morning - very full of pep and good feeling. Many had been over the route before, but for some it was a first time. The route along #2 Highway was beautiful - some land flat (almost like a prairie) and other land rolling away - hilly. At Paris, the stone quarries and plants were predominant, with most of the town in a valley below us. Shortly after leaving London, there were herds of Holstien cattle on every farm, and this was so until we were past Ingersoll, Woodstock and Paris. After this, there were herds of Aryshires and some Holstiens with 4 or 5 jerseys in the herd. There were some beautiful fields of oats in stooks - very thickly stoked. We passed several orchards. Some loaded and others with the leaves drying up, and in one section there seemed to be mostly pear orchards, loaded to capacity. At the wayside stands there were baskets and baskets of fruits - apples, peaches, plums and pears. We noticed at one stand 11 qt. baskets of peaches for 65¢. We saw plenty of big fields of cucumbers and muskmelons, and some plots of an acre or more of staked tomatoes. There were some very beautiful farm homes - some aged ones with vines growing over the bricks, surrounded by a profusion of flowers, such as petunias and zinnias - some places a long row of monthly roses (yellow, red, pink and white), and, of course, plenty of dahlias and gladioli. Of course, some places had better kept appearances than others. One place on a hillside had a number of goats. Another place was a poultry farm - in the distance you could see a moving mass of turkeys, then rain shelters surrounded by a moving bunch of white chickens. Beside the highway were two inclosures of fields, 3 or 4 acres, with big white ducks and geese.

As we approached Hamilton, the scenery was beyond description, almost awe-inspiring, with the deeper greens of the trees on the high land tapering down to the brighter green of the nearby roadside, and here and there splotches of bright color. We visited the famous rock gardens, where again a person was at a loss for descriptive words. It was very beautiful, and much more time could be spent there than we were able to take. Before leaving, we signed the visitors' book.

From Hamilton, we travelled on the Queen Elizabeth Highway to Toronto, passing by Sunnyside Park on the lake front, and the Exhibition Grounds. We travelled through part of the city to the famous Old Fort York, prominent in history of 1813. Here, we ate our lunches - some on the bus, and others on the ground. After eating, some of us took a short walk around the fort, which proved most interesting, then we toured the city until time to go to the Maple Leaf Gardens - we saw parliament buildings, university, museum, library, colleges.