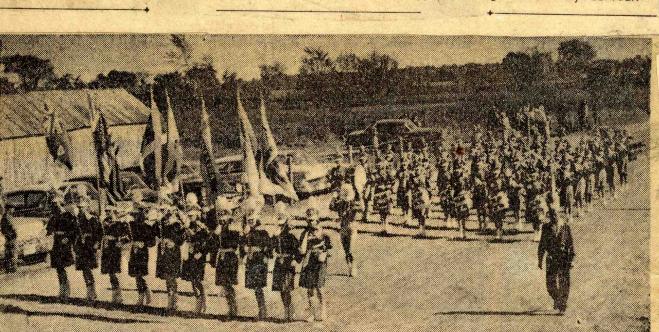


CENTENNIAL FAIR QUEEN — Sharon Campbell, 16-year-old beauty from West Lorne, rides in queenly splendor at the back of a float at the West Elgin Centennial Fair, Wallacetown, where she was

chosen Queen of the Fair Saturday. Riding with Sharon are the three "princesses," Ruth Anne Ashmore, Southwold; Dawn Morrison, Dunwich, and Lynn McKillop, Aldborough. (Photo by Conrad).



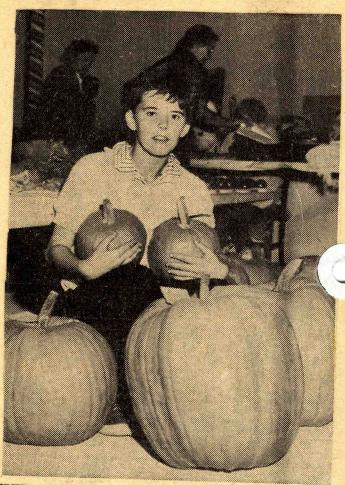
LEADING THE PARADE — The Sarnia Lionettes, an all girl band, is seen here leading the opening parade at the Wallacetown fair on Saturday. Other

bands were the RCAF Aylmer trumpet band and the 2RCR trumpet band, of London. (Photo by Conrad).

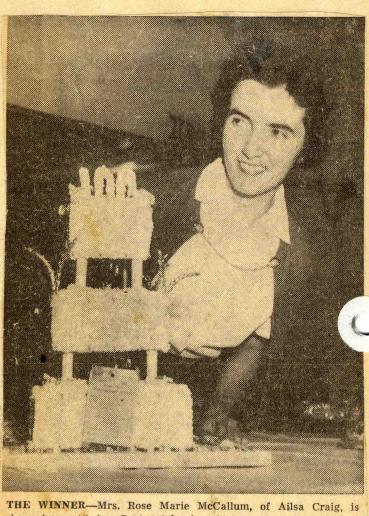


PRIME MINISTER OPENS FAIR — An estimated 5,000 persons listened to Prime Minister Diefenbaker as he officially opened the Wallacetown fair

yesterday. This crowd gathered in the infield of the race track unable to find seats on the packed grandstand.



PUMPKIN PICKER—Well, not exactly, but 13-year-old Pauline Lamb, of Wallacetown, posed graciously with this fine specimen of pumpkin-growing in the produce pavilion at Wallacetown Centennial fair yesterday. Pauline is a Grade 8 student and was having a fine time viewing the displays at the fair.—(T.-J. Photo).



shown here with her Centennial cake which received first prize at Wallacetown's annual fall fair yesterday. Mrs. McCallum is a former Wallacetown resident. She was both delighted and surprised when informed that her cake had won.—(T.-J. Photo).



PARTICIPATED AT MATCH—How plowing was done hereabouts in earlier times was demonstrated at the International last week by this pair of oxen. They were purchased a few weeks ago by Carman Lyons of Wallaceown, who is seen handling

the plow. When not plowing the oxen were hitched to a cart and circulated through the grounds where they attracted a good deal of attention. Despite their massiveness, the oxen are quite gentle and they follow Jack Bobier, who has been looking after them, with little or no direction.



THRILLS FOR CHILDREN — Mrs. Diefenbaker, with charming smile, tilts the chin of blondetressed little Trudy Bendell at SS 6, Southwold.

The Prime Minister, whose head shows just to Mrs. Diefenbaker's left, meanwhile bends to talk to another small child.

World Cares Left Behind By Leader

WALLACETOWN—Prime Minister Diefenbaker went to the fair yesterday and enjoyed it in a good old-fashioned way, apparently leaving—for the moment at least—the cares of the world behind.

Shook Hands

He officially opened the twoday country fair at Wallacetown, shook hands with hundreds of farmers, townsfolk and youngsters, watched the harness races and inspected the livestock.

Stepping ceraefully through "Hereford Alley" he stopped to admire a young bull. To his remark that the animal appeared quite timid, a bystander quipped: "He must be a Liberal." And the Prime Minister retorted with a guffaw: "They usually have horns".

When he paused to admire an 1860 stage coach, resurrected to help celebrate the fair's centennial year, the driver insisted that he step aboard.

"I'll just sit here for a bit," said the Prime Minister.

"Oh, no," said Cliff Reid, the driver. "We're going for a ride — just a little one." And with a flick of the whip, the horses took off, the Prime Minister waving as the old stage coach rumbled across the fair grounds.

Mr. Diefenbaker reflected further on his family background when he addressed the people at the fair. His greatgrandfather, George Bannerman, had settled on Talbot lands in Dunwich Township in 1818, he said. He still has the oath of allegiance that his forefather took in order to get the land.

His great-grandfather later moved to Simcoe County, he said, but most of the people who settled in the Wallacetown area in those days are still represented, and he rhymed off the names of the Blues, the Campbells, Dixons, MacIntyres, Fords, Galbraiths, McPhersons and many others.

Later, as he strolled through the fairgrounds shaking hands with everyone, he met those names over and over again, including Dan McPherson, who is 88 this fall and has attended every Wallacetown fair for 84 years.

He met another elderly gentleman who said he was from the West. "And I voted for you too," he confided to the Prime Minister, then added with a booming laugh: "But I don't know why!"