

The United Neighbour's

The United Neighbour's was a women's group that was started by two women, Jean Hill and Doris Ure. They were both members of Bethel United Church in what was then Sandwich South. After consultation with the minister Rev. Norman Pick the group was formed in 1947. It wasn't just a church organization because all young women of the surrounding community were personally invited to become part of the group.

The ladies raised money in various ways, bake sales, rummage sales, variety shows etc. The money raised was used to support worthy charitable organizations as well as individuals in need in the area.

The women met in the members homes for business, informative programs as well as fellowship as detailed in their annual reports in the year book.

I find it interesting that a lot of the reports are written in the form of poems. The creativity of this group of women is amazing. The quilt with all the names embroidered on it is one example. The quilt was made in the late fifties I believe. Each member agreed to sell people the opportunity to have their name embroidered on the quilt for a sum of money. Many of the names are of family members of the group or close friends and neighbours. The money raised was used for charitable work.

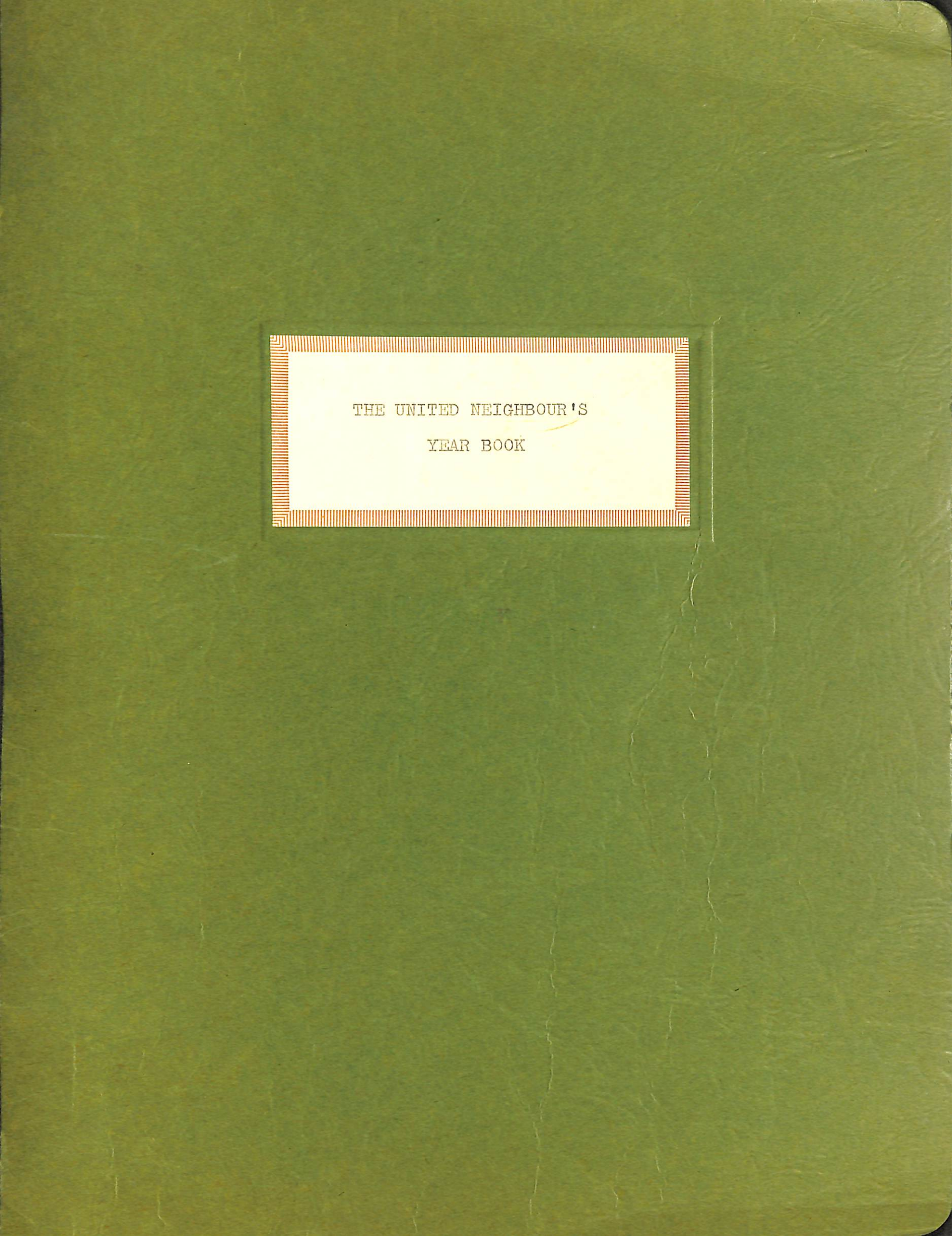
The quilt was kept within the membership for many years. Lillian Washbrook passed it to Emmie Gullick who gave it first to her daughter Joyce Weir. It was passed from Joyce's family to her sister Daisy Hicks who then passed it to me for display at the 25th anniversary celebration of the now Bethel-Maidstone United Church.

I have had the quilt for many years and now feel that it should be given to the Sandwich South Historical Society to be preserved. I don't recall when the group discontinued it's work.

My mother Agnes Little was a part of the group for many years and she had kept some of the annual report books.

Respectfully submitted,

Connie Reeb



THE UNITED NEIGHBOUR'S
YEAR BOOK

THE UNITED NEIGHBOURS GROUP
1948 - 1949
Officers for the Year

Honorary President	- - - - -	Mrs. Norman Pick
President	- - - - -	Jean Hill
Vico President	- - - - -	Doris Ure
Secretary	- - - - -	Geraldine Ure
Treasurer	- - - - -	Emily Gullick
Pianist	- - - - -	Jean MacLennan
Publicity Convener	- - - - -	Marjorie MacKenzie
Social Convener	- - - - -	Doris Ure
Works Convener	- - - - -	Madeline Jewell

--- Marriages ---

Dorothy MacKenzie became Mrs. David Harrow on May 5, 1948.
Dossia Bawtonheimer became Mrs. George Broad on August 21, 1948.
Marcy Levi became Mrs. Murray MacKenzie on September 25, 1948.

--- Births ---

Eileen Rounding announced the birth of Janis Gertrude on March 11, 1948.
Florence Herdman's little boy Frederick Harvey was born on May 28, 1948.
Mary MacKenzie announced the gift of a son, Samuel James, on June 8, 1948.
Dorothy Frith added Barbara Joyce to her family on November 27, 1948.
Elinor Watson proudly presented Richard Charles on December 11, 1948.

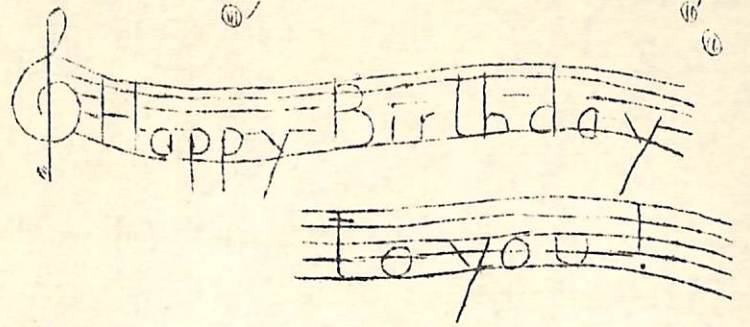
Congratulations
--- to ---

Gladys Greaves on being presented personally by Mary Morgan with a cheque for \$20.00, the second prize in an International Sewing contest sponsored by Crowley-Milners of Detroit. Gladys' entry was a child's dress done in English smocking. The instructions for this type of needlecraft were received through our group. Gladys also won first prize at Leamington Fair on a doily done in crochet work.

Madeline Jewell, Marjorie MacKenzie, Gladys Greaves, and all the other girls who worked on the beautiful appliqued "Morning Glory" bedspread which won Second Prize at the Leamington Fair.

Dorothy Frith who won the Special First Prize of a coffee-maker at the Leamington Fair for a child's dress featuring English Smocking.

. . . .



-- APRIL --

Our First Birthday

At a turkey dinner in the Roseland Hall,
The club did gather, one and all,
To celebrate both proud and gay,
The United Neighbours' First Birthday.

Doreen Pick asked the Grace
When each one there was in his place.
A delicious dinner we all agree,
There goes my waist line! Mercy me!

The toasts were read in proper style,
Best wishes made for the second mile;
Jean Hill received the "Neighbours'" tribute,
A corsage of roses to pin on her suit.

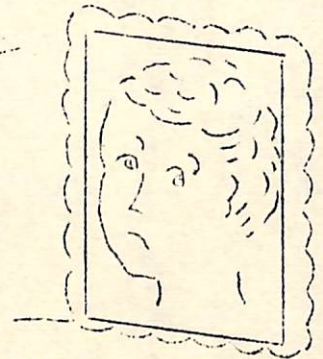
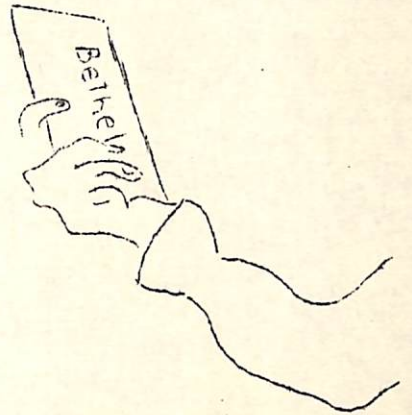
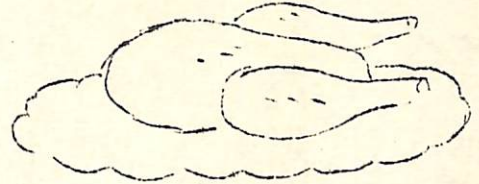
Then Emily Gullick, with a treasurer' elation,
Presented W. Ure with a generous donation
To be used for the church, to help defer debt
Of repairs that were made and still to be met.

Now Doris and Gladys took over the show
And a jigsaw puzzle made the groups grow;
The contests that followed sure set a pace
And every last man had to get in the race.

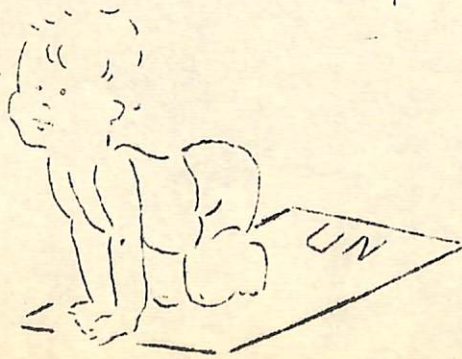
Bill Sales dressed Lil like a paper doll,
Jean M. chewed gum like a gangster's moll;
Then several girls called to their husbands fair
Marion Shuttleworth had the best voice there.

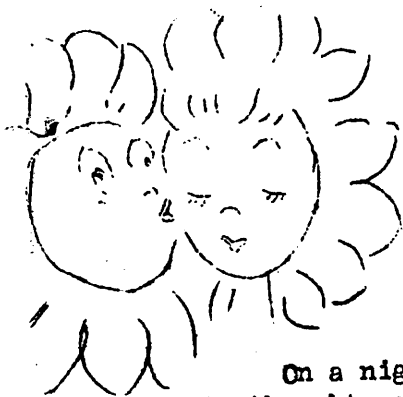
There was Kenneth egg-pushing with the end of his nose.
He won the prize! Longest nose ----- I suppose!
Those and more tests to the guests' delight,
Made up the fun of a memorable night.

A wonderful way to end and begin.
One year was gone, another one in.
Our work we continued again in May,
But we'll never forget our First Birthday.



Hi Mina!





- - M A Y - -

First Business Meeting, 1948 - 1949

On a night when most young men's fancies were turning lightly to thoughts of love, the young women met at the home of Ethel Sales for the United Neighbours' first business meeting of the year.

The evening was spent in discussion of the big things to be done in the following months. Plans were also made for the book revue to be given by Mrs. H. Wieduttes in June.

The highlight of the evening was the group of films shown by Mrs. Fred Wilson. Happily Ever After, Great Lakes and the Modern World proved both entertaining and educative.

In an interesting "paper and pencil" contest which followed, first prize was won by Doris Uro and the consolation prize went to Botty Libby.

- - J U N E - -

So Dear To My Heart

One of the most heart-warming events of this year took place one June evening at Bethel Church, when Mrs. Henry Wieduttes reviewed the book "So Dear To My Heart" written by Sterling North.

Jean Hill greeted the guests and presented Doreen Pick who sang for us. One of her selections was an old favourite "Moonlight and Roses."

Jean then introduced Mrs. Wieduttes, who in her own unequalled fashion carried her audience back to the year 1903, in a nostalgic story of the life, songs, dances and gaiety in the region of Indiana.

Mrs. Wieduttes gave us a picture of the days when lamplight, gingham tablecloths, flat bonnets and brass-toed shoes were the vogue. She portrayed to us the story of a lonely ten year old orphan, Jeremiah Tarleton, who lived with this proud, religious Granny Kincaid.

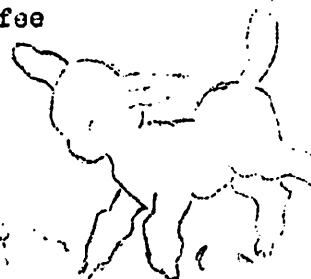
Granny was an artist on the loom and tried to reveal to Jeremiah the story of his heritage and her bitterness towards the Tarletons by weaving picture-stories into a bed coverlet.

During the summer of the story, two themes ran through the boy's life; the unfolding of the tale on the quilt, and his devotion to his lamb — a forbidden possession. The loss of this little lamb eventually led Jeremiah to the Tarleton estate, where he was found, ill unto death, by a Tarleton. There he was loved and cared for until he was once more well. As a result Granny Kincaid, fine old soul that she really was, shed the bitterness which had held her for so many years.

"So Dear To My Heart" as told by Mrs. Wieduttes, has made the book as well as herself so dear to our hearts.

After Jean had thanked Mrs. Wieduttes, Doreen Pick sang another solo.

The members of the group then served cup-cakes and coffee to the guests.



- - J U L Y - -

Wiener Roast

On a black and chilly night, back in July, 1948, a tribe of modern young Indians gathered at the Reserve of Epping Forest! They were heavily armed with spears, K-rations, joy-juice, blankets and bathing-suits.

Now the women of this tribe seemed to be somewhat braver than their men. When it came to taking the traditional bath in old Lake Erie most of the older bucks quivered and shook and stubbornly refused to move an inch, but let their fragile little squaws take the bath for the family. Ugh! It WAS cold!

When the women folk returned from the lake they promptly started prodding their mighty stalwarts on to the gathering of firewood.

Soon there was a beautiful blaze lighting up the night and casting mysterious shadows on the faces of the members of the tribe.



Then suddenly ---- out of the shadows ---- came a weird scream! There was Roy Fairburn's squaw slipping, sliding down into a hole on the edge of the camp-site. She had trusted her mate once too often, but he put on a chivalrous front and assisted her out of the pit, bidding her to stay on safer ground.

With everyone once more squatted around the open fire, the squaws commenced to bring forth the K-rations and each swarthy buck unsheathed his spear.

What was this strange rite?

Each buck thrust two or more little dogs onto his spear, and laughing, (if you can imagine it) pushed the poor little things into a bed of coals, where they left them till they were browned -- in some cases blackened. Then adding insult to injury they plastered these little dogs with mustard and stuck them into the dark opening of a roll. Then with loud smacks of exhaltation they munched them down -- UGH! And to think that Father Bréboeuf gave his life to christianize these barbarians!

-- J U L Y --

Wiener Roast

While eating this cannibalistic fare, many bottles of joy-juice were used to wash down the accompanying sand. No wonder they broke out into song! Seated on a table near the fire were three musically educated bucks, Wilbert with the violin, and Lloyd and Ivan strumming their guitars. They were later joined by the wildest Indian of the tribe; a squaw who beat out a hearty tattoo with her feet on the bottom of a bushel basket.

Now what do we hear? There's a big buck named Frank singing a solo. But alas, we'll never know how it ended, as his wife hit him over the head with a joy-juice bottle. Wonder why????

For an hour or more the songs filled the air and then each buck gathered up his squaw, his blanket, his empty joy-juice bottle (2¢ refund, you know) and hastily made his way back to the civilized land of United Neighbours.



- - J U L Y - -

Our Contribution Tea

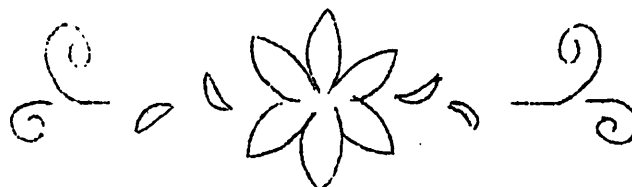
July was also our month for a lovely contribution tea. Greeting the guests at the door were Madeline Jewell and Doris Ure.

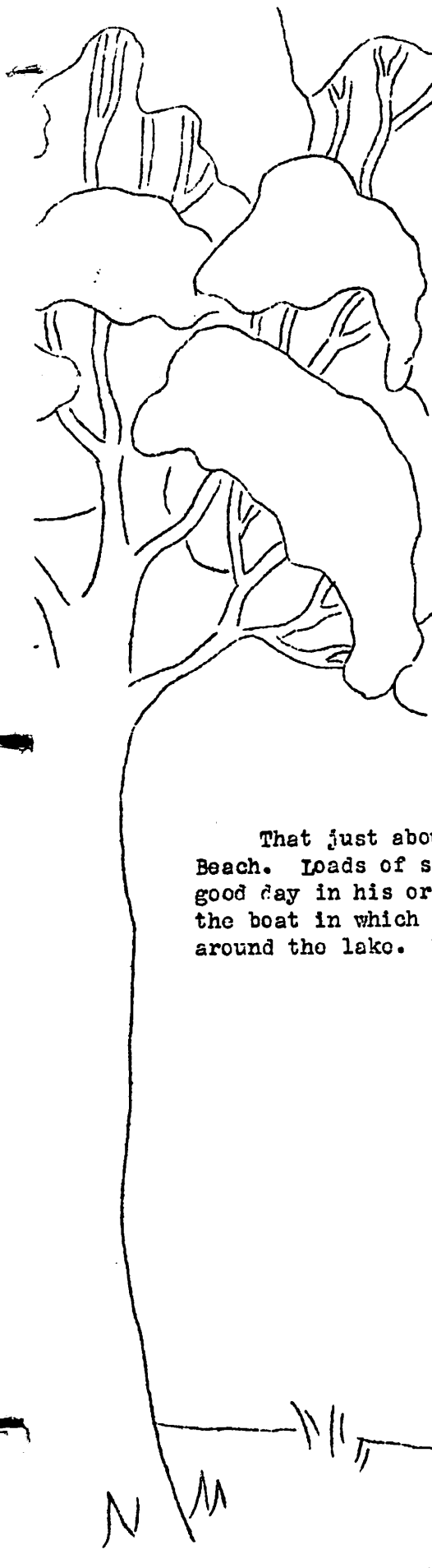
Amid a setting of summer flowers and potted plants Doris Ure welcomed the guests and introduced Miss Greeta French, guest soloist, who sang "To a Hilltop," followed by "Stars in My Eyes."

Lillian Snyder then introduced Mr. N. K. Augustine of the Children's Aid Society, who gave a very interesting account of the history of the Society and stressed the need of homes for teen-agers and infants. The Rev. Norman Pick extended his thanks to Mr. Augustine for giving us a glimpse into the heart of the organization.

Miss French then favoured the gathering with a piano solo, "Clair de Lune," and completed her gracious visit by singing another solo "Homing."

At a table attractively decorated with a bowl of sweet peas and burning tapers, Ethel Salos and Annie Law poured tea. The decorations were arranged by Marjorie MacKenzie who also supervised the serving of the tea. After Doreen Pick had asked the blessing, a dainty lunch of sandwiches, relishes and an assortment of cookies, cakes and tarts were served by the members of the group.



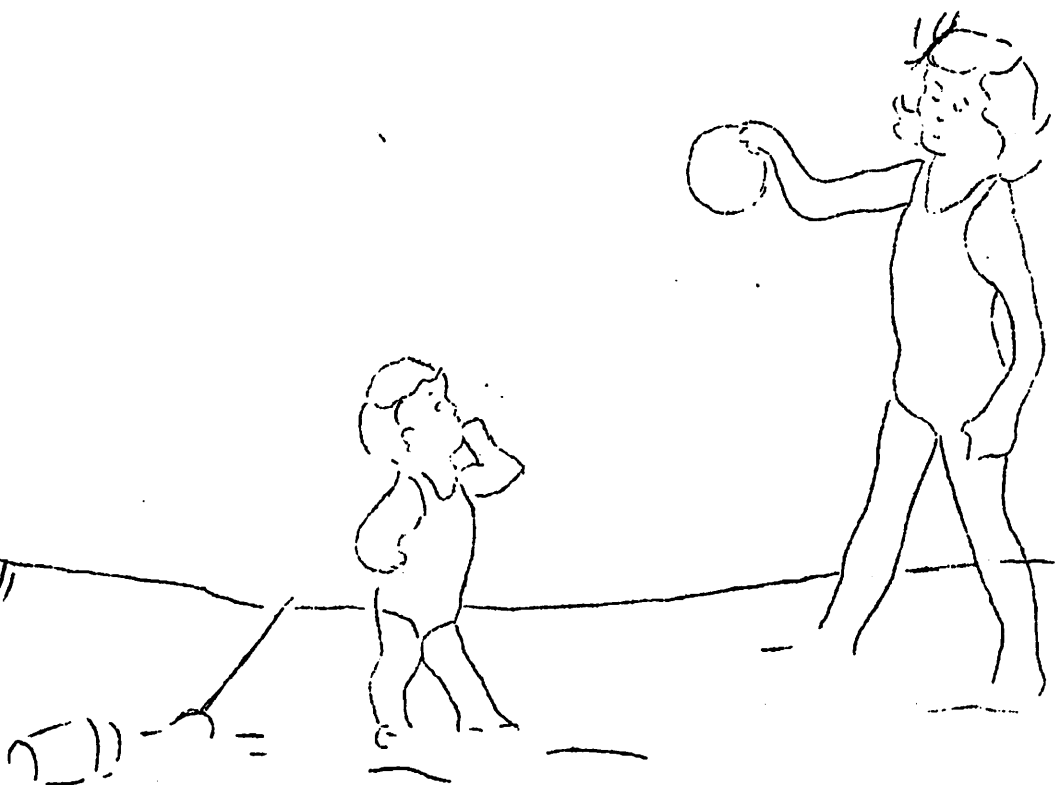


-- A U G U S T --

Emery's Beach, August 15, 1948

How I do like
To go down to the beach
Down to the lake so blue.
Oh, I do think
It's the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do.
Play in the water,
And run on the sand
Till I can run no more,
Then salads, sandwiches
Cakes and all
The good treats we adore.
Then Mommies sit
And Daddies play ball
And we romp all afternoon
Down at the beach.
What a happy day!
Let's do it again real soon.

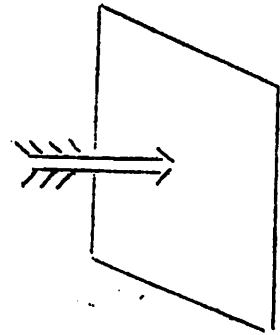
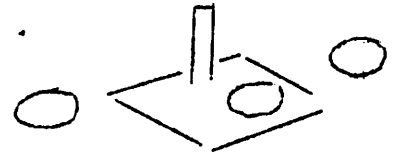
That just about covers it girls - a wonderful picnic at Emery's Beach. Loads of sand, surf and sandwiches. Everyone had a good day in his or her own way. We must mention Emerson and the boat in which he taxied all the little kids and big kids around the lake. No Mam - Nothing can beat a day at the lake.



-- S E P T E M B E R --

The Peach Festival

While Base-line strolling one September night
I saw before me a very strange sight --
A Fiesta in progress on Ure's front lawn --
I wandered in, supressing a yawn.
Then I awakened with a sudden start:
For there before me was Peach Pie a la carte!
And Doreen and Ethel and Betty and Jean
All rushed to serve me, the service supremo.
I ato my fill and blessed my loss
Then continued on to booth, "Ring Ross,"
There Eileen and Ruth with Walter to boot
Were convincing poor me to take home some loot,
I tried hard of course, I tossed and I tossed,
But bless my soul, I'll admit it -- I lost!
At Valorie's booth my luck did start,
This game of skill was throwing a dart.
My skill was good, I make a haul
And walked away with a Kewpie doll.
I surged along with the biggest crowd
To hear Frank Gullick shout long and loud
"Hey! Try your luck! Come throw a ball!
Knock three pins down, there's prizes for all."
Now Emmie and Lil wore counting the score
And picking pins and picking up more.
I threw three balls, one went in the field,
But only one pin decided to yield.
I looked around and what did I see --
A "Kiddies Fish-Pond" was beckoning me.
There Marion and Florence from places up high
Were helping the toddlers to fish the pond dry.
"Come one, come all, come fill up the floor,
We'll dance a dance from days of yore!"
'Twas Dorothy and Marion each with her spouse
Who managed the "Ball" at the side of the house.
With Wil on the fiddle and John on the keys,
And Ivan and Lloyd making sweet melodies.
I danced till I ached, my tongue was so dry,
I had to have moisture or else I would die:
So on to the booth run by Madeline Jewell
Assisted by Gerry, who helped me refuel.
A coke if you please, and a candy-bar too,
There's nothing a U. N. won't sell to you.

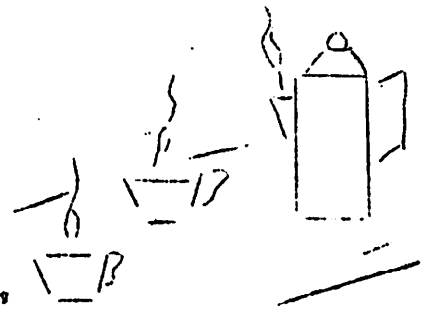


Pop
Goes
The
Weasel!

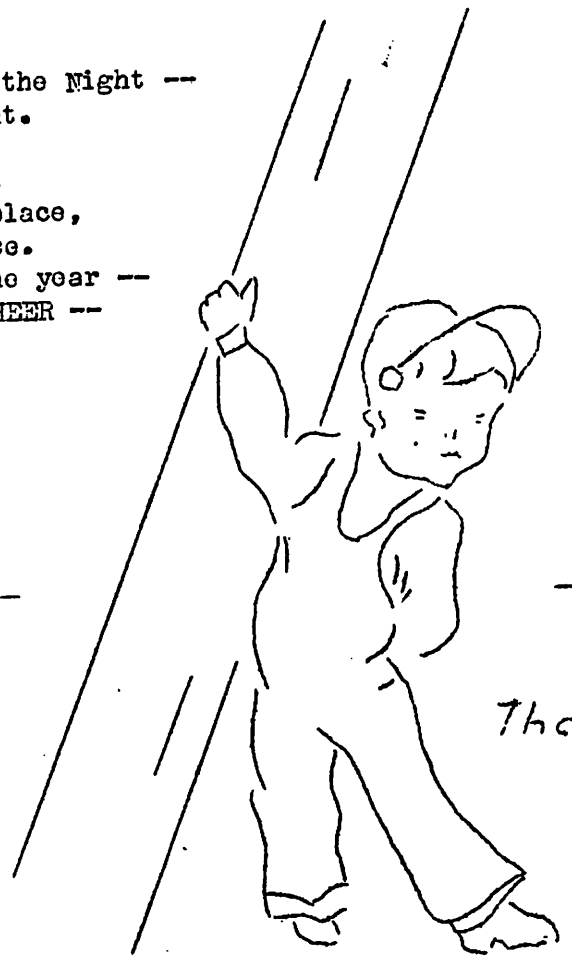
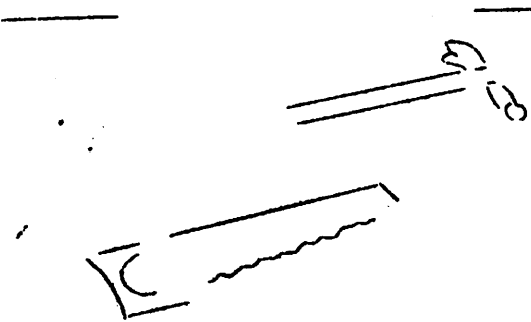
-- SEPTEMBER --

The Peach Festival

"With a hey nonie - onie, get em while they're hot,
With the weenie in the middle and the mustard on top."
Thore's Gladys and Elinor and Annie and George,
For coffee and hot-dogs I stopped to gorge.
And now with my fortunes dwindled a lot
I entered the tent "Madam Zita's" spot.
She looked at my palm and pitied me poor;
Then wished me the best luck forever more.
Gerry Quick and Lil Washbrooke had charge of the tent;
Now on to the beans I was hurriedly sent.
I guessed a number, smiled at Mary and Vi
And the beautiful spread that my guess might buy.
A few pennies left I tossed at a plate;
But they hit the water at a too speedy rate.
Lorna and Florence with a soft "Ho - Ho,"
Teased me into "just one more throw."
There's horse-shoe throwing - What a lark!
But Marjorie says, "It's just too dark."
So I stopped awhile at the pony ride
The kiddies were gay with Emmerson as guide.
To glance back over the whole array
I had great sport I need's must say.
But "Where was Doris?" -- The Queen of the Night --
She lost her voice in doing things right.
The "Spread" I lost to Emmie G.,
She guessed it close and won with glee.
The beautiful trimmings were still in place,
As the crowd dispersed with a happy face.
Perfect Peach Festival -- Success of the year --
To United Neighbours -- A HEARTY BIG CHEER --



How Many Beans?
Guesses 25*
Win a Bedspread



Thank
Bo!

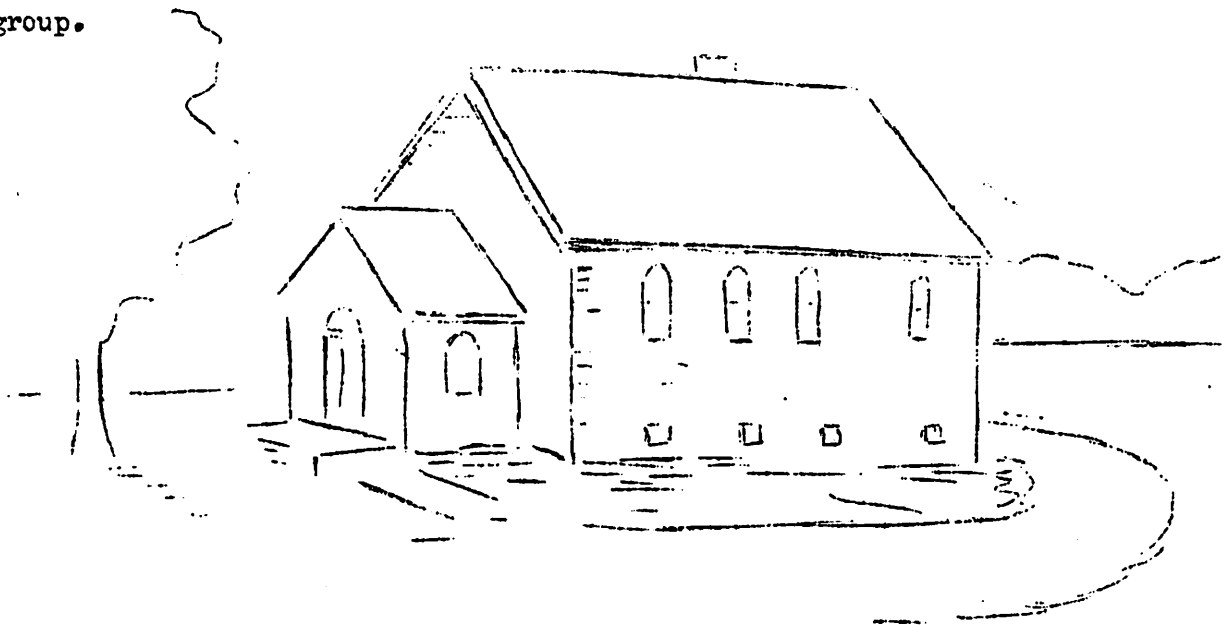
- - O C T O B E R - -

Bethel's Sixtieth Anniversary

On commemoration of the Sixtieth Anniversary of the Bethel United Church, the United Neighbours Group presented the "Civic Theatre Guild" as the highlight of an enjoyable program.

At the opening of the program, Ken MacKenzie as chairman presented one of our favourite soloists Nelson Shuttleworth, who was accompanied by Mrs. Clyde O'Neil. This was followed by a curtain-raiser "Two Slatterns and a King," a neat little skit which showed what "Chance" can do to you. The Guild, after a brief intermission brought back their players in a half-hour play "Mr. Haggit's Alibi," a play which later was entered in the Western Ontario Drama Festival. Mrs. E. Swanson then gave two readings which were well received.

After another solo by Nelson, the guests retired to the basement of the church where tarts and coffee were served by the members of the group.



-- NOVEMBER --

Bridget Visits the Bazaar



"Sure now Molly, if we don't 'urry a mite, we'll ne'er git any o' the good boiys. Ye know Oi always be after gettin' me aprons at a Bazaar.

Sich a quinte wee church, ine't it now? No, no, Molly! 'Tis down in the bisement we go.

Faith now, ine't that as purty as a pitcher? Jist see that tible over there wi' a' the toe-things, and that shinin' Christmas tree wi' a' the wee toddler a-playin' round it!

Och Molly, jist look-a these dinety wee baby things! Sure an' Oi'll take a set 'ome to me gal Peg.

Good ovenin' to ye Mrs. Fairburn. Now where be those iprons? Molly, what be ye a-lookin' at? Pot-olders? 'Tis a fact, Oi bought some last yare, and they still be rale good.

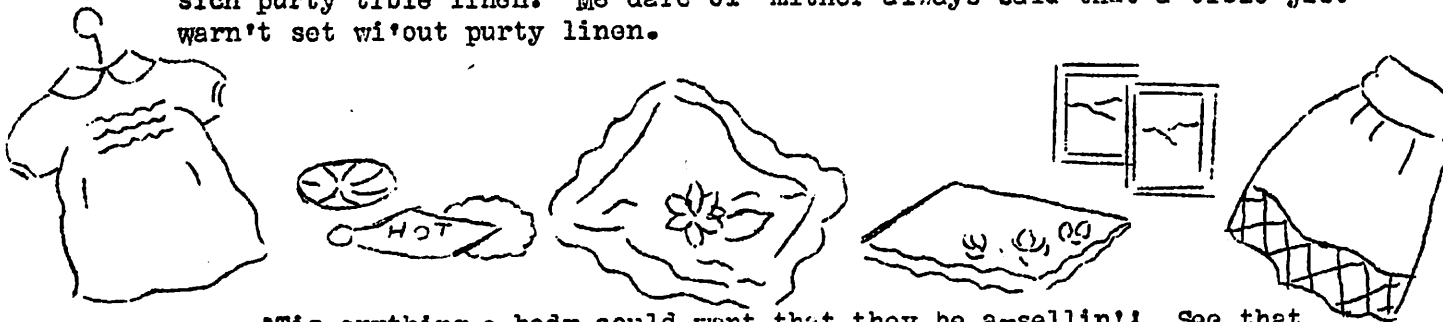
Jist look a' these socks, me mon Pat would sure look olegant in them, these, -- HMMMMM ---, wonder if they'd fit Peggy's oldest? 'Tis ten years ho be now, and almost as big as 'is Pa.

Jist look at them knittin' bags, mids by 'and too -- and these doilies! Now ine't they grand, what wi' a' those ruffles! Mrs. O'Flynn mikos some that ine't nare as purty as these hi'.

Faith now, ine't that Mrs. MacKenzie over there? And ine't that the cutest 'at she be awearin'.

Oh, Molly, look! This jewellery! Now wouldn't that purple sot look lovely on Peg's green dress?

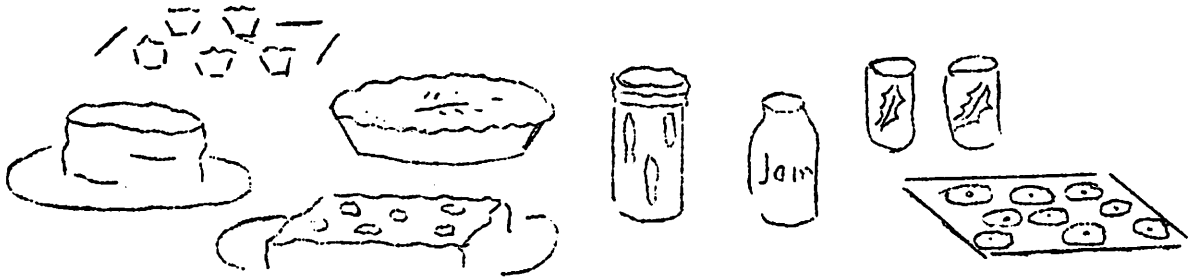
Wha's tha'! Iprons? Sure an' Oi'll look at them in a minute. Come now and see these swate wee dolls -- lambs they be -- and so cheap! An' sich purty tible linen! Me dare ol' mithor always said that a tible jist warn't set wi'out purty linen.



'Tis anything a body could want that they be a-sellin'! See that bath-robe for a small boy! How much mam? 'Tis a reasonable price Molly, and would fit your wee Danny. What's that? Oi know 'e's only a yare, but the wee uns grow so fast.

-- NOVEMBER --

Bridget Visits the Bazaar

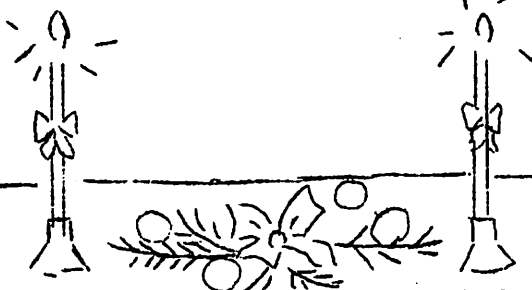


As I was sayin' to Peg last week -- Oh Molly! Jist look at this cushion cover! Sold, ye say! 'Fon me soul, Oi'm sorry! It would 'ave been so noice to give Mary Lafferty for Christmas. Sho 'as 'er 'ouse that fussed up a' the toima.

Come Molly, don't shilly-shally. Oi must be after gettin' Pat a chocklit cake. 'E'd as soon 'ave chocklit cake as a pot o' corned beef and cabb---Why Molly, what's this 'ore stuff? Pumpkin jam it be! Oi ne'er 'ared of it afore. 'Tis sellin' though. Why don't ye take some 'ome to surproise Mike? Now ine't these tarts and cookies grand. And salad dressin' --that's somethin' now for a biked-goods counter!

Now what be ye a buyin' Molly? 'Ome-mide candy, and such a nice assortment too. The doctor says Oi must watch me weight, but faith now, a body must 'ave a few sweets now an' then.

Yes now, ine't everythin' grand Mrs. 'Ill. Your young lidies certainly 'ave been busy.



Come Molly, 'tis some too Oi be needin', and a rest for me feet, or Oi'll ne'er be ible to git 'ome.

Ine't a' the gals sweet now? 'Tis a joy to buy things when they be a-smilin' at ye so pleasant loik.

'Ere comes our toe now, and ine't these sandwiches and cookies dinoty. Oi always liko things done up real stylish loik.

'Urry up now Molly, we must 'ave our toe-cups read and 'tis said that Mrs. 'Ortop is fantastically good at it.

- - N O V E M B E R - -

Bridget Visits the Bazaar

Good evenin' to ye Mrs. Law, and Mrs. Salos. The tae was lovely and the gals served the lunch real noice.

Oh, Mrs. 'Ortop! Not raley! And Peggy did so want a wee gal this toime ---- but it's to be another boy ----. Sure now, Mrs. 'Ortop and Oi've been to four different readers and Oi be a-tryin' to mike up me mind which one is right. Thank ye kindly anyhow.

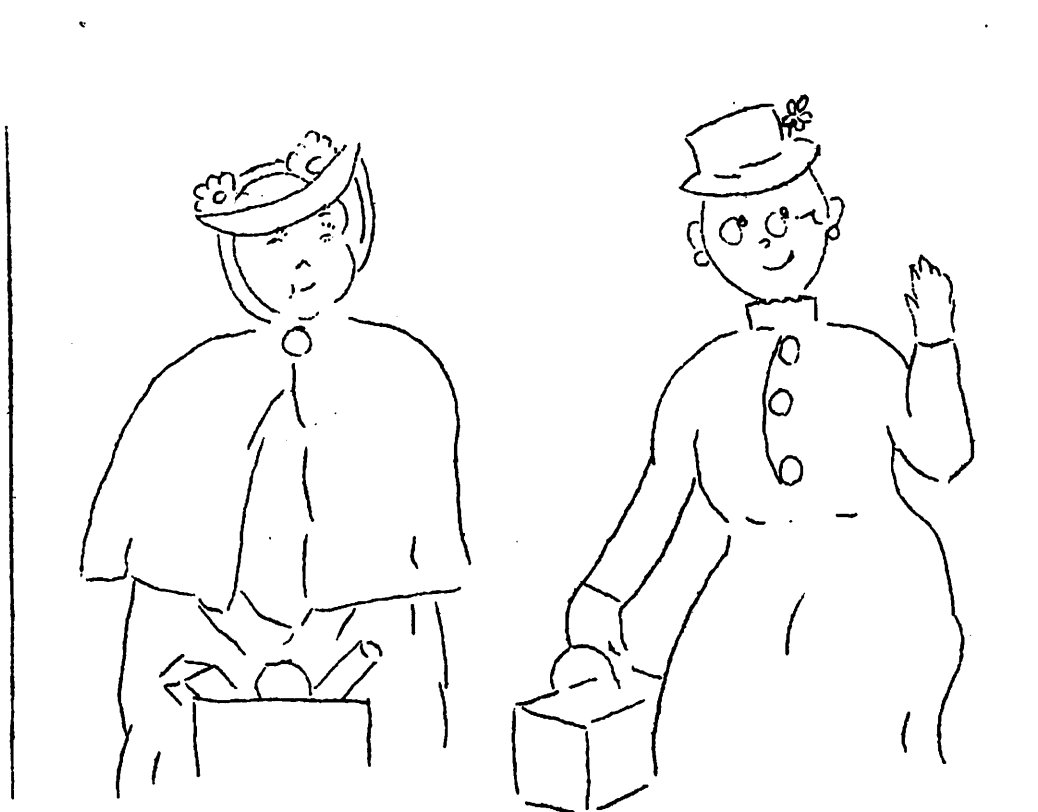
Good-night to ye Mrs. Ure!

Wha's that Molly? Me aprons! 'Pon me soul, Oi forgot a' about thim and now there ine't one left. Sure an' Oi'll jist 'ave to be makin' me old ones do.

What's goin' on over there? Faith an Oi do belave we missed somethin' Molly. They be givin' that coffee-maker to Mrs. Bernice Libby.

Now ine't ye the lucky one Mrs. Libby and a' ye 'ad to do was to guess 'ow many pounds of coffee it 'eld. An' ye thats' never seen the blarney stone won it.

Come Molly, 'tis 'ome Oi must be gettin' before me man Pat be a-lockin' up the hoose wi'out me. 'Tis that absent-minded he be. Sure 'twas a lovely Bazaar. Good-night to ye all!"



- - D E C E M B E R - -



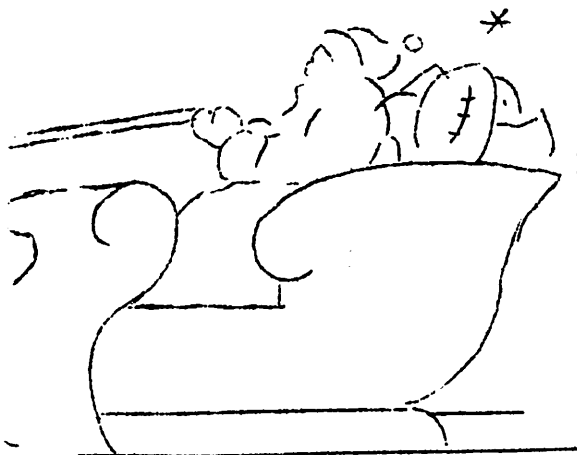
'Twas ten days before Christmas, when at Ure's home
The ladies were gathered, to give you this poem.
The chairs were arranged by the tables with care,
In hopes that we all could play Bunco there;
"Start throwing your dice, "our hostess then said,
While visions of prizes danced in each head.
The U. N. and W. A. all rolled the dice.
Each thought she was making her score "right nice,"
When out of the corner there arose such a clatter,
"Bunco" in one throw, had caused all the chatter.

The game was soon over; we sat up so bright,
The better to hear Ida Frith recite.
The spotlight then shifted to a carol by three,
Jily, Doris and Helena sang in sweet harmony.
The ladies now carolled in unison all,
Telling the whole world to "Deck the Hall,"
When suddenly appearing, so lively and quick,
Was a loveable person whom we know was St. Nick.



He greeted the ladies and called them by name,
Then gave out the gifts, all part of the game.
For each "secret pal" there was a nice gift,
Just some small token to make a heart lift.
Completing his work, Santa quickly arose
With his eyes all a-twinkle above his red nose.
Can he leave empty handed? Well no, by hock!
We gave him a scarf to tie 'round his neck.

There was time for a game before we would eat
And each humorous lady was in for a treat.
They turned off the lights, just for fun, because--
We had to draw a picture of old Santa Claus.
The drawings displayed were an awful mess,
More or less like Sants, but mostly LESS.
Geraldine Ure displayed a great skill,
But even her drawing would make Santa ill,



Away to the table we hastily scampored,
Not even Santa was going to be pampered
On sandwiches! On pickles! On cookies and cake!
A pot-luck lunch! Can't our girls bake!
Now on with your wraps, now off to your cars,
Now on to your homes by the light of the stars;
And Santa calls back in a voice so clear,
"A very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

- - J A N U A R Y - -

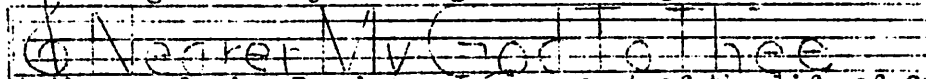
Music Night

Following the Christmas season a lull in our activities for a month seemed to follow the pattern of all organizations the world over.

However, no one was "lulled" to the point of missing the lovely meeting at the home of Iorna Libby, where Helena and Dessia, our musical conveners, entertained the girls.

The mood of the evening was created by Helena who opened the meeting with quiet music.

The girls all joined together to sing:



At the conclusion Dessia read an account of the life of Sarah Flower Adams who wrote the hymn.

After the business of the evening had been completed, Helena and Dessia staged a musical contest. As Helena played portions of various selections the girls had to identify the songs. Marion Shuttleworth was the winner of the prize. A lovely lunch was served at the conclusion of the evening.

- - F E B R U A R Y and M A R C H - -

That Perkins Family

Dear Friends: You may speak of the luck of the Irish in the month of Shamrocks, but it doesn't compare with the luck of the United Neighbours, when out of a clear blue sky they heard of a group of players, the Victory Dramatic Club of Essex United Church, who hoped that the group might sponsor one of their plays. And sponsor it we did! In March, at the Roseland Hall, with a delightful program included.

Ken MacKenzie, chairman for the evening, presented Mr. John Graham, who played several selections on his accordion including among others, "Cruising Down the River" and the "Cuckoo Waltz."

At 8:30 P. M. the first curtain was raised on "That Perkins Family," a loveable group who were to give to their audience a good many laughs with the story to follow.

During the first intermission Paul Graham entertained with tap dancing. At the same time our own girls were busy selling homemade candy.

- - F E B R U A R Y and M A R C H - -

That Perkins Family . . .

The second act curtain introduced us to the efficiency expert and the psychiatrist who were engaged by Mr. and Mrs. Perkins , respectively, to try to bring law and order to their slightly dizzy, but otherwise normal home life.



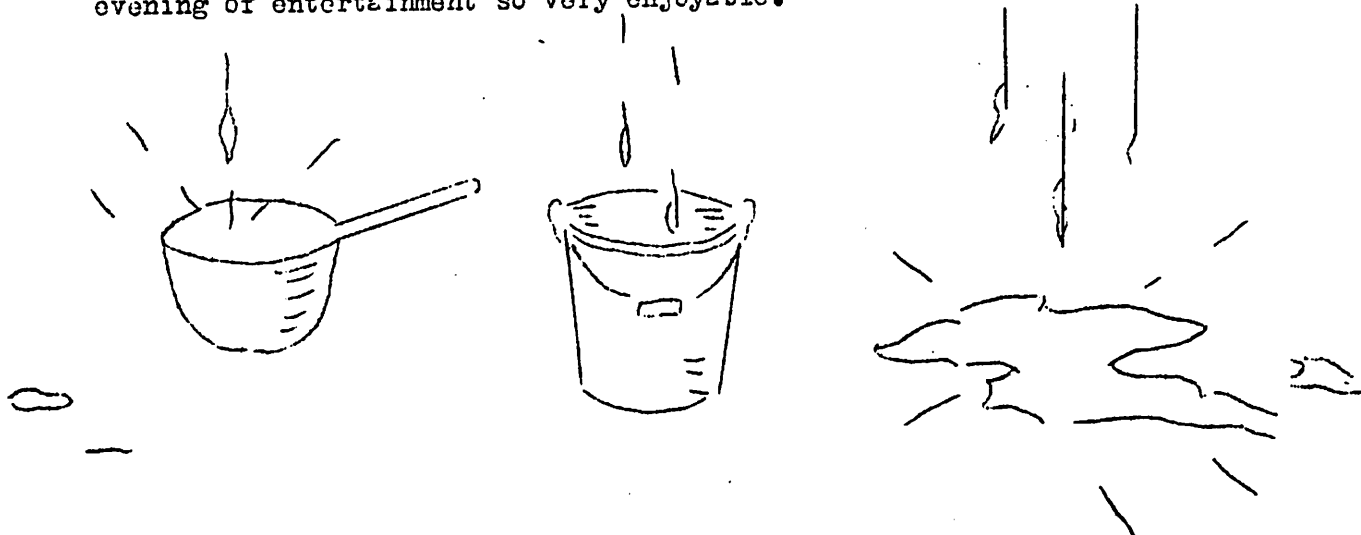
After a series of humorous "goin's on" as Sara the culinary artist, in the home might have called it, we arrived at the second intermission. This brief time before the third act began was taken up in a charming manner by Wayne Little who sang "The Waggle of the Kilt" and with the approval of his listeners sang as an encore, "She's the Lass For Me." With that and a brief message

from the Rev. Harold Parr of Essex, the third act curtain was raised. Here we found our comedy reaching a glorious climax with Mr. Perkins trying to release his suppressed desires, (suggested by the psychiatrist) and much to the despair of his family immediately became a test pilot for a new plane. Needless to say when he did get back to his home, his appearance resembled that of a chastised school-

boy. The efficiency expert and psychiatrist both left the home in complete disgust and Liz and Andy, and their family were once more back to normal --- NORMAL?

Well to explain that word is to tell you that the curtain fell on one of the scenes of wild disorder which were frequently caused by a break in the water-pipes which even the plumber failed to repair.

We extend a hearty thank-you to all who assisted in making this evening of entertainment so very enjoyable.



FINANCIAL STATEMENT

To all our friends who'd like to know,
 Just what we've done with all the "dough,"
 That our monthly "Shows" have netted us,
 The financial status stands as thus:

Total Receipts of 1948 - 1949: \$668.53

Bethel United Church	\$150.00
The Community Fund	\$ 55.00
Gifts and Flowers	\$ 14.76
Annual Dinner "Bank Fund"	\$ 26.30
General Expensos	<u>\$289.16</u>

Total Expensos \$535.22

Also paid to Bethel United Church on their 60th. Ann. \$ 18.00

Carried over from 1947 - 1948 \$ 74.52

We start the year all clear and free
 With two - 0 - seven, eighty three.

.....

This Year Book now has reached an end;
 We've tried so hard not to offend,
 Or miss a name from this revue,
 Or state a word that was not true.
 If your good name has been omitted,
 A great injustice we've committed;
 This verse we write for you alone,
 Sincerely trying to atone.
 Now comes the time to close this book
 With hope it pleases all who look.

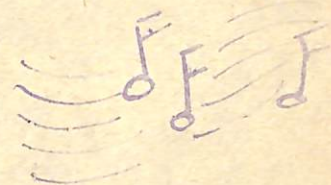


Florence H.



BIRTHDAY

GREETINGS



TO OUR CLUB



When April showers come pouring down,
Another birthday rolls around;
When buds of flowers first appear,
We pause to celebrate our second year.

We view with remembrance the things of the past,
And think of the pleasure we shared in our task;
We cheerfully turn to the future with pride,
For our United Neighbours stand side by side.



THE UNITED NEIGHBOURS' GROUP

1949 - 1950

Officers for the Year

Honorary President	-----	Mrs. Norman Pick
President	-----	Marjorie MacKenzie
Fast President	-----	Jean Hill
Vice President	-----	Doris Ure
Secretary	-----	Florence Herdman
Assistant Sec.	-----	Lillian Washbrooke
Treasurer	-----	Eddie Gullick
Assistant Treasurer	-----	Annie Law
Pianist	-----	Holena Johnson
Second Pianist	-----	Dessie Broad
Publicity	-----	Emily Fenton
Assistant Publicity	-----	Valerie Quick

--- Marriages ---

Miss Dency Quick was married in March and left to reside in Florida.

--- Births ---

Dessie Broad proudly announced the arrival of little Daniel in August.

Dorothy Harrow also became a mother during 1949.

--- News Items ---

Mr. Norman Pick, our Minister, and his wife, were transferred to Orona in July 1949.

Valerie Quick and son, Stewart, left for a trip to England at the end of Sept. 1949, and returned back again in March 1950.

Marjorie MacKenzie resigned as President during Sept. 1949, which left Doris Ure as her successor.

Dorothy Harrow moved to Riverside in November.

TURKEY DINNER BANQUET

----- APRIL 1949 -----

On Wednesday evening, April 20th, members of the United Neighbours' Group of Sandwich South, and their husbands and friends, celebrated their Second Anniversary with a delicious turkey dinner, served by the women of Roseland Women's Institute, in the Roseland Hall.

The long table was attractively decorated with the Group's colours, duobonnet and turquoise, with a center-piece of daffodils and hyacinths.

Grace was said by Mr. Norman Pick, and the toast to the king was given by Mr. Elmer Ure, who acted as chairman for the evening.

When dinner was over, Frank Hill, retiring president, who was instrumental in organizing the Group, thanked the members for their splendid cooperation and efforts during her presidency and expressed her good wishes for the continued success of the Group.

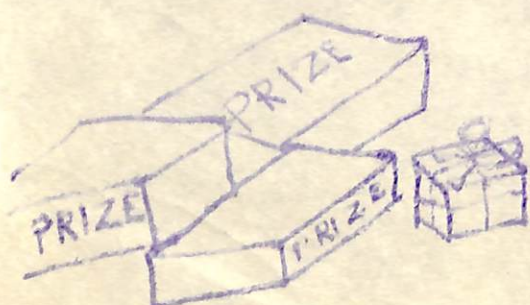
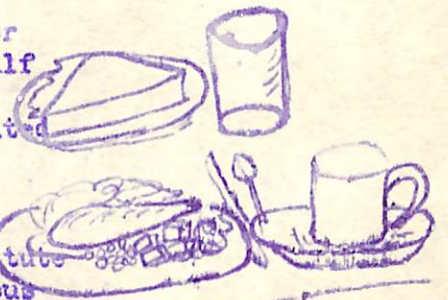
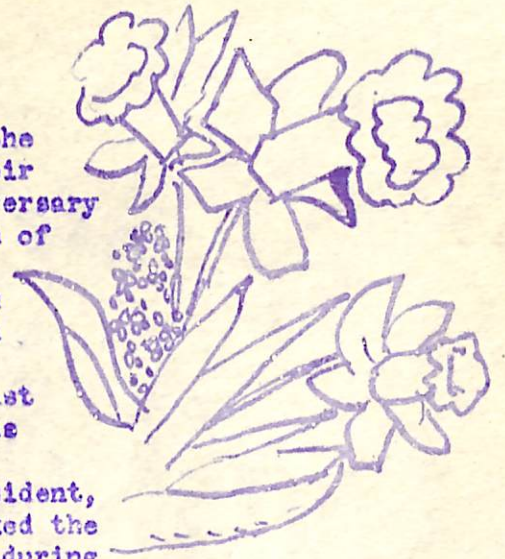
Then Emily Gullick read the treasurer's report for the past year, and presented Mr. S. J. Watson, on behalf of the Group, with a cheque for one hundred and fifty dollars to go toward the "Building Fund" of Bethel United Church.

Marjorie MacKenzie, our newly-elected president, gave a short speech expressing her best wishes for the coming year. She also thanked the ladies of the Institute for their work in preparing and serving such a delicious turkey dinner.

Before the entertainment of the evening started, the Year Books were handed out to the members. These books, in their bright covers, contain an interesting summary of the year's work.

Games for the evening started with a paper-stepping contest among the ladies. The winner of this was Emily Gullick. In a beautiful leg contest among the men, the winner was Art Shuttleworth. The girdle-removing contest was won by Murray MacKenzie. A water-drinking contest was held, with the winners being Jack Herdman and Ethel Sales. The baby-dressing and carrying contest was won by Elmer Ure and Fay Newart. Art Shuttleworth drew the best picture of a rabbit. Frank Gullick and Elmer Ure won the game of Leap Frog. The entertainment of the evening ended with four games of Euchre. There were good prizes, too!

Everyone agreed that Doris Ure and Valerie Quick, the entertainment conveners, did an excellent job of planning a very successful evening.



- - - - - A P R I L 1949 - - - - -

The April meeting was held at Florence Herdman's home on April 26. This was the first meeting of the new year.

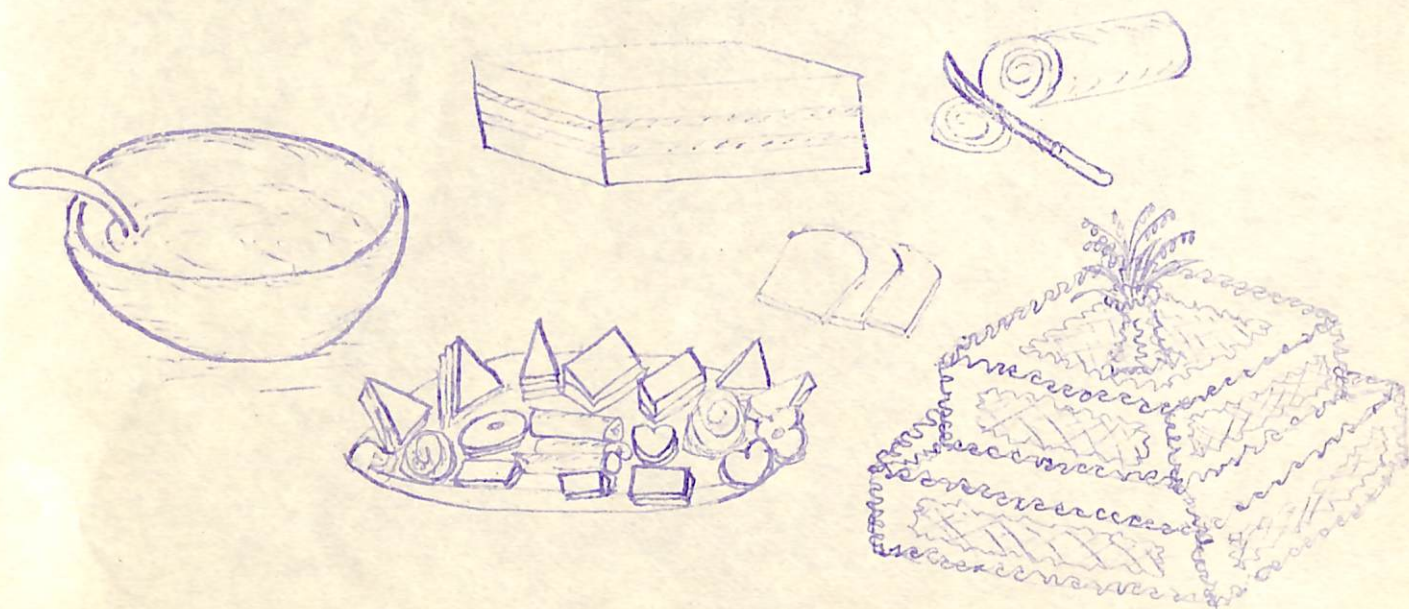
Marjorie thanked the members for their confidence in voting for her to be president for the coming year.

The Rules of the Club were fully revised. Later, a copy of these rules was to be given to each member.

After the business part of the meeting was concluded, Mrs. Grace Greaves and Mrs. Edith Graham gave a very interesting demonstration on "Fancy Sandwich Making" and "Cake Decorating".

This part of the meeting proved very instructive as it is always nice to be able to make fancy sandwiches for special occasions. These require a lot of patience to make, but a good sharp knife is very essential.

For lunch, we were able to sample the mouth-watering goodness of the huge pile of assorted fancy sandwiches, made by Mrs. Greaves and to sample the delicious cake iced by Mrs. Graham.



- - - - - O L U B R U L E S - - - - -

- (Revised 1949 - 50 -

1. Proceeds from United Neighbours' Group shall be used for charitable purposes, which shall include a gift or donation to Bethel United Church and donations to charitable campaigns.
2. Fees are due monthly. All members who have fully paid 25¢ dues, plus 10¢ dinner fund for each month of the year, shall be given Anniversary dinner free. All members who have not fully paid 35¢ each month, will be credited with the amount they paid into the Dinner Fund on purchase of their ticket at the Anniversary Dinner.
3. If any member gives a shower, the Group is under no obligation.
4. Leave of absence must be requested by any member who is to be away more than two months. No dues to be paid during leave of absence.

(Note: All bills are to be read at the meeting by the person presenting the bills.)

- - - - -

Success, without honesty, is failure.

--- Unknown

----- PROPOSED PROGRAMME FOR 1949-50 -----

Needlework Conveners: Mary MacKenzie, Gladys Greaves
Flower, Writing, Visiting Conveners: Jean Hill, Elinor Watson
Social Conveners: Doris Ure
Lunch Conveners: Emily Gullick
April: Regular Meetings: The Art of Sandwich Making
Jean Hill
May: Regular Meetings: Interior Decorating
Florence Hardman, Evelyn Johnson
June: Regular Meetings: Instructions in Needlecraft and Hand-
craft--tattooing, crocheting, knitting,
smocking, making artificial flowers,
making place cards and favours.
Mary MacKenzie, Gladys Greaves
Ethel Sales, Jean Hill
"The Strawberry Fair": Doris Ure, Valerie Quick
July: Regular Meeting: Continued instructions in Needlecraft
and Handcraft
Same Conveners
"Garden Party": Marie Bawtinheimer, Dossie Broad
Annie Law
Picnic in early July: Social Conveners
August: Regular Meeting: Continued Instructions in Needlecraft
and Handcraft
Same Conveners
Wiener Roast: Emily Gullick, Marion Fairbairn,
Betty Libby
September: Regular Meeting: Topic to be chosen
Conveners--new members
"Fashion Show": Lillian Snyder, Lillian Washbrooke
October: Regular Meeting: Child Psychology discussion
Emily Fenton, Ruth Hattersby

- - - - - PROPOSED PROGRAMME FOR 1949-50 - - - - -
(Continued)

November: Regular Meeting:	Making Slip Covers --- demonstration Dorothy Harrow, Lorna Libby
Bazaar:	Ethel Sales, Elinor Watson, Marion Shuttleworth
December: Regular Meetings:	To be decided later.
Christmas Party:	Gerry Quick, Doreen Hicks, Geraldine Ure
January: Regular Meeting:	Topic to be chosen Eileen Rounding, Marcy MacKenzie
Book Review:	Florence Reeb, Dorothy Frith
February: Regular Meeting:	Topic to be chosen Conveners to be new members
Play:	Lillian Snyder, Lillian Washbrooke
March: Regular Meeting:	Election of Officers

Other money-making projects and topics suggested are:

1. Cooking School
2. Cook Book compiled by members
3. Demonstration on making Fancy Salads
- 4.
- 5.
- 6.
- 7.
- 8.

"Let's hear your Suggestions."

- - - - -

Exert your talents and distinguish yourself,
and don't think of retiring from the world
until the world will be sorry that you retire.

- - - - - Dr. Samuel Johnson

- - - - - MAY 1949 - - - - -

The May meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Daniel Bawtinheimer, on May 31, 1949.

The meeting opened with everyone singing the Hymn "For The Beauty Of The Earth," with Dessie Broad, our assistant pianist, at the piano. The Scripture reading was taken from the 19th Psalm and was read by Gladys Greaves. A prayer followed, read by Doris Ure. Florence Herdman gave the Devotional, the theme being, "The Quest of God Through Nature." This was followed by a closing hymn.

Plans for the Strawberry Fair were discussed and each member given her part of the job.

It was decided to give a Farewell Party for Mr. and Mrs. Pick, who were leaving the church. This was to be held June 9th at Doris Ure's.

After the business part of the meeting was over, Mr. MacDonald of Lowe Brother's Paint Co. gave an interesting discussion on Interior Decorating, and showed several books on Wallpaper, explaining the proper colour schemes for any room. He also explained how, by the proper use of colour and wallpaper, any room can be made to look either longer or shorter, or wider, or the ceiling higher, as so desired. We were also given a preview of the latest English wallpapers. The colours and textures of these papers are superb. The latest styles in wallpapers, to my estimation, seem to be the styles of wallpapers used about forty years ago. Large patterns and scenes, like masterpieces of art, predominate. The American wallpapers seem to be plainer, but with huge borders to top them. Large, splashy ceiling papers are also in style. The main things to remember when decorating any room, are that you should stick to two or three colours, never more, and that blue and green do not mix.

After this part of the evening was concluded, a most bountiful and delicious lunch was served by about ten of the members. Mr. MacDonald was not able to stay to partake of any lunch as he had a later engagement.

This was one of the largest turnouts at any meeting as there were several friends of the members present.

It was a delightful evening.

- - - - -
An investment in knowledge always pays the
best interest.

--- Benjamin Franklin
- - - - -



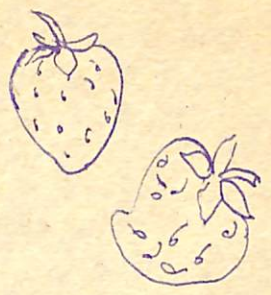
----- JUNE 1949 -----

THE STRAWBERRY FAIR

On Friday evening, June 24th, the United Neighbours' Group held their Strawberry Fair on the spacious lawns of Mr. Campbell's home, situated on the corner of No. 2 Highway and Pillette Road. There were many interesting booths where games of skill and chance held the interest and enjoyment of all who tried for the many beautiful and useful prizes. Young and old alike, found great enjoyment in trying their skill at throwing of balls, pitching of pennies, pitching horseshoes, aiming at the targets in the Shooting Gallery or watching the little ones "Go Fishing".

It was a grand evening, a delightful breeze added to the pleasantness of the evening after the torrid heat spell of several days before the fair. The Refreshment Booth was a popular place to meet your friends and, at the same time, enjoy a piece of your favourite pie with ice cream or, the special fo the evening, Strawberries and Ice Cream, or Cake and Ice Cream.

Everyone admitted it was a delightful evening and a great success.



Fishing 10¢



- - - - - June 1949 - - - - -

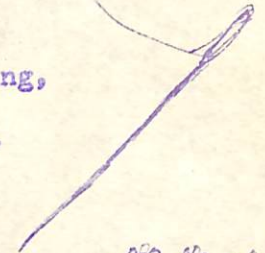
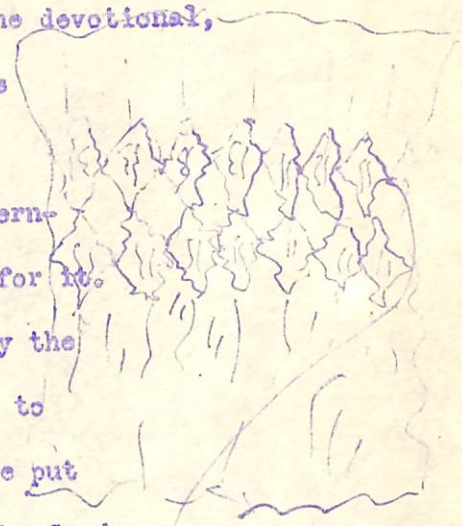
The June meeting was held at Lillian Washbrooke's on June 28. The Hymn "O God Our Help in Ages Past" was sung to open the meeting. Jean led in prayer, followed by the girls repeating the Lord's Prayer. The scripture reading was taken from the Book of Ruth, and was read by Emmie Gullick. Gladys Greaves gave the devotional, the theme being "My Faith Looks Up To Thee." This was followed by a closing hymn.

The business part of the meeting was mostly concerning the results of the Strawberry Fair and the bills for it.

Blocks for the quilt which is going to be made by the Group, were given out. Some of the members are going to make up some sunsuits for little boys and girls, to be put up for sale at the Garden Party in July. Plans for the Garden Party were completed. A Weiner reast, instead of a picnic, was planned for July 23, to be held at Epping Forest.

Jean gave instructions on smocking, Gladys on crocheting, and Ethel on tatting. They will continue at the next meeting.

The meeting closed with Marjorie reading the benediction, then a delicious lunch was served. It was stressed, that, if you cannot send lunch when not attending a meeting, please call your lunch convener in plenty of time to call someone else.



- JULY 1949 - - - - -

The Garden Party, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bawtinheimer, R. R. #1, Roseland, on Tuesday evening, July 19, proved to be a very delightful affair.

The program opened with Mrs. Lillian Snyder, the chairwoman, giving two lengthy and humorous readings. She then introduced the Four Melody Boys, who are blind, who sang a variety of songs in their beautiful and harmonious voices. This was their first public appearance off the air (they sing over C. K. L. W. with Toby David Shc and their singing was well worth listening to.



The music for the evening was provided by Mr. Jonathan Graham on his accordian. He played several of the favourite songs of the gathering there and then Mr. Bawtinheimer brought out his One-String Violin. Everyone was delighted and amazed at the beautiful tone and at the skillful handling of his own hand-made one-string instrument.

Owing to the absence of some of the entertainers, the program was shortened. However, a sing-song with all the guests joining in, brought this part of the party to a close.



Two tea tables were laid in the cool, delightful gardens. The one for the ladies was centered by a beautiful bouquet of mixed garden flowers. Mrs. William Sales and Mrs. William Hill poured tea, assisted by Mrs. Ray Ure and Mrs. George MacKenzie. There were plenty of fancy sandwiches and fancy cookies and small cup cakes, at this table.



The men's table was decorated by a rather odd but truly attractive centerpiece of lettuce leaves, beans and beet greens, flanked by two milk-bottle shaped vases of flowering onions. Mr. Daniel Bawtinheimer and Mr. William Sales poured tea. At this table large cups and saucers were used and man-sized sandwiches were served. An abundance of assorted cakes, cookies and large pieces of cake added to a delightful tea-party.



The evening was perfect for an outdoor affair. After the very hot and humid day, the air in the garden was cool and fragrant with the many odors of blooming flowers and fresh-clipped grass. The tall poplar trees rustled gently in the evening breezes and, against a sky of heavenly blue, made the scene a very peaceful and happy one.

JULY 1949

The meeting for July was held at the home of Mary MacKenzie, July 26.

The meeting opened with the Hymn, "God Will Take Care of You". Mary MacKenzie was in charge of the devotionals. The scripture reading was taken from the 26th Psalm, verses 1-6, and was read by Emmie Gullick. Annie Law read a story, "There are Recipes and Menus in my Cook Book, that will delight your soul, as well as your body."

Plans for the Fashion Show were discussed. It is to be held on Sept. 13. There is to be no lunch served this year.

The members of the Handcraft group gave further instructions in smocking, crocheting and tatting. Those members, Jean Gladys, and Ethel seem to be experts in this work.

A delicious lunch was served after the meeting.

On July 23, 1949, the Group held a picnic at Epping Forest. This event was not much of a success owing to a number of the members being away on vacations at the time.

OUR LIVES ARE ALBUMS WRITTEN THROUGH

WITH GOOD OR EVIL, WITH FALSE OR TRUE.

-----John G. Whittier

AUGUST 1949

The August meeting was held at the home of Ethel Sales, on August 30. The meeting opened with everyone singing together the Hymn "Abide With Me."

During the business part of the meeting, Mary and Gladys showed the members the quilt which is being made by the members. It was moved that we try to get permission to raffle the quilt to raise money.

The greater part of the evening was spent in discussing the plans for the Fashion Show. The models for the show are to be Lil Snyder, Lil Washbrooke, Ethel Sales, Ruth Battensby, Florence Hendman, Denny Quick, Gladys Greaves, Valonia Quick.

We were also informed that we have a nice collection of door prizes for the Show.

It was suggested that we buy drapery material for the stage for the use of any future Club activities.

A delicious lunch of fruit salad, sandwiches, cookies and tea drew the evening to a close.

Don't look for flaws as you go through life,
And even though you find them,
Be wise and kind and somewhat blind,
And look for virtues behind them.

Un. Cou.

----- SEPTEMBER 1949 -----

FASHION SHOW

Fall Fashions
Hoppe's Nu-Vogue

The Fashion Show, held in the Roseland Women's Institute Hall, on Sept. 13, proved to be a most interesting and enjoyable evening.

The Show, with Mrs. H. Washbrooke and Mrs. Snyder as co-conveners, featured Hoppe's Nu-Vogue, and Hats by Estelle. Mrs. Opal Newman, as commentator, gave a brief description of each article of apparel being worn by the model, pointing out the highlights or intricate detail of each garment. There were gasps of amazement and pleasure at the many varied and beautiful shades and colours of the garments being shown. Indian Copper seemed to be the predominating colour.

Members of the Group who modeled were Miss Dency Quick, Mrs. H. Battersby, Mrs. John Herdman, Mrs. W. Snyder, Mrs. H. Washbrooke and Mrs. W. Sales and Mrs. Ivan Greaves.

A delightful musical program was arranged by Mrs. Elmer Ure, social convener.

The flowers and background arrangements were under the direction of Mrs. W. Hill and Mrs. K. MacKenzie.

After the Fashion Show was over, the lucky tickets for the door prizes were drawn. The following is a list of the door prizes:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|------------|----------------------------------|
| Clothes Hamper | donated by | Baum and Brody |
| Relish Dishes on a tray | " | Teahans |
| Voucher | " | Bartlet, MacDonald and Gow, Ltd. |
| Cake Plate | " | Wellers' Hardware of Essex |
| Crocheted Doily | " | Mrs. David Ure |
| Crocheted Doily | " | Mrs. Clarence Stephens |
| China Cup and Saucer | " | Libby's Hardware |
| Box of Groceries | " | Libby's Grocery Store |
| Aluminum Roaster | " | People's Credit Jewelers |



- - - - - SEPTEMBER 1949 - - - - -

Our September meeting was held at the home of Emma Little on Sept. 27. The meeting opened with everyone singing together the Hymn "We Thank Thee O Father."

Doris and Charlotte Phillips and Emma Little were in charge of the devotional for the evening. Doris read the Bible, reading from the 7th Chapter of Luke, verses 37-50. Charlotte read to us a very interesting story titled "Flowers and Memories", which was also very appropriate.

Doris Ure read a letter to us from Marjorie MacKenzie stating that she had resigned from the Club. This was quite a surprise to the members as she was a valued member. Doris, being Vice-President is now President. Dency Quick is now our new Social Convener. She has three assistants -- Barbara Little, Agnes Little and Jerry Quick. Doris Phillips is Appointed as our new pianist as Dessie Broad is not able to attend the meetings.

It was suggested that we have a talent show instead of a bazaar. This met with the approval of the members.

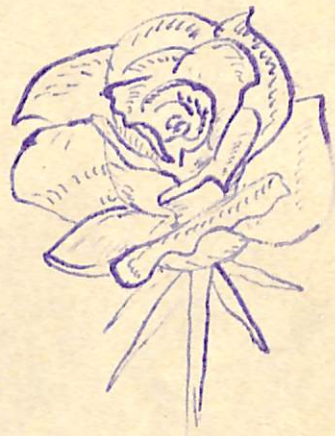
At this meeting, Valerie Quick, who has been a member of the Club since it first began, announced that she was sailing for England on Oct. 6th for a visit. The girls sang "Sailing, Sailing, Over The Bounding Main", to wish Val "Good-bye." It is to be hoped she will return again soon.

When the business of the meeting concluded, Mrs. Fred Little, gave a most interesting demonstration on "Flower Arranging." This proved to be one of the most instructive meetings of the year.

Mrs. Little demonstrated how to choose the flowers by selecting flowers to suit the vase, the place where they are to be used, and also to select the shape of the flowers to suit the colour-effect desired.

She also showed us a number of beautiful articles that she had made and painted herself. These were masterpieces of beauty and colour. Her painted weeds were very artistic, too.

A lovely lunch of fancy sandwiches, apple pie with ice-cream and tea was served.



- - - - - OCTOBER 1949 - - - - -

The October meeting was held at the home of Ruth Battersby. This was Oct. 25th.

Doris Phillips and Ruth Battersby were in charge of the devotional. The meeting opened with the singing of hymn, "When He Cometh," then Charlotte Phillips read a passage from the scripture, and Annie Law read the lesson thought. Ruth Battersby led the Group in prayer which was followed by everyone singing together the hymn "Jesus Loves Me."



It was decided to hold the Talent Show in Smith's Auditorium on Feb. 22.

After the business part of the meeting, Emily Fenton and Ruth led a round-table discussion on "Child Psychology" after Emily finished an article entitled "Discipline, What is it?"

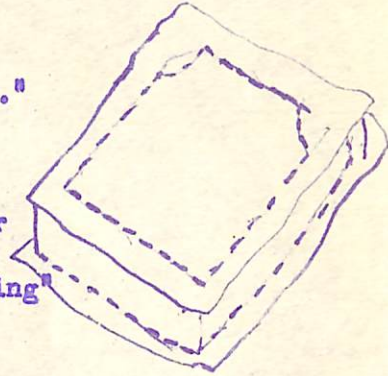
A baby picture contest followed, won by Barbara Little. The pictures were of the members when they were young and the clothes worn at that period were mostly all frills and flounces, lace and embroidery. Our mothers must have worked hard to keep such finery clean!



The members of the lunch committee served a delicious lunch to end a very pleasant evening.

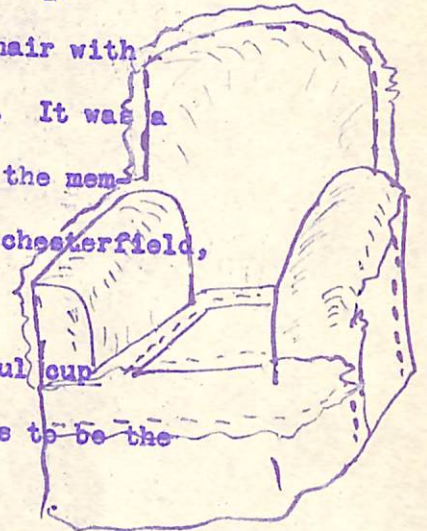
- - - - - NOVEMBER 1949 - - - - -

The November meeting was held at the home of Dorothy Harrow, with Dorothy in charge of the Devotional. A passage from the Scripture was read by Lorna Libby. Dorothy read the lesson thought titled "Voice of God." This followed by a prayer.



It was decided by the members to let our speaker of the evening give her demonstration on "Slip Covering" before the business part of the meeting continued.

Mrs. Phillips, an authority on "Slip Covering," from the Singer Sewing Machine Co. Covered a chair with broadcloth to show the members how it was done. It was a most interesting and instructive meeting. All the members agreed that it was not so hard to cover a chesterfield, after all.



Mrs. Phillips was presented with a beautiful cup and saucer before she left the meeting. This is to be the gift given to each speaker, in the future.

Doris reported that a parcel was sent to Valerie. Each member who contributed to it had her name put on it.

It was decided that the door prizes for the Talent Show were to be donated by the members, each prize being donated equally by three of the girls.

The Christmas Party is to be held at Marcy's on Dec. 12

----- CHRISTMAS PARTY -----

The Annual Christmas Party of our Club was held at Marcy's on Dec. 12, 1949.

The members of the Club and their husbands started off the evening's entertainment with several games of Euchre. This made everyone acquainted with one another and also gave everyone an opportunity to "get back" on anyone for past "misdemeanors" by "trimming them good!" There were prizes for the gentleman and also for the lady with the most points and also beebie prizes for the lowest points.

When the card playing was over, each person was given a number, with the corresponding number being put on a gift. As each number was called, that person was given a gift from the Christmas Tree. These gifts were of a great variety, some being useful, some delicate figurines, and some caused a great deal of laughter and merriment.

The closing part of the evening proved to be the most enjoyable part. At least, a few of the members will agree to this. Who was the young man who was so hungry that he ate nearly all the lunch that Doris brought? He must have been first in line to choose that huge basket! However, there were plenty of brightly decorated packages of lunch left for the rest of the men to choose from and I can't think of anyone who had any complaint to make when each man found out which "Lady" was to sit with him and share her lunch.

It was a most enjoyable evening.



MERRY CHRISTMAS

- - - - - J A N U A R Y 1950 - - - - -

Our January meeting was held at Doris Ure's home on Jan. 31. The meeting opened with everyone singing together the hymn, "Sweet Hour of Prayer", played by Doris Phillips. Lil Snyder read the lesson thought on "Prayer", followed by a scripture reading by Gladys, Mathews, 6th Chapter, verses 5-15.

Much of the evening was spent in discussing the final arrangements for the Amateur Jamboree, to be held at Smiths, on Feb. 22. We also decided to send \$10 to the March of Dimes.

The remainder of the evening was spent playing games. Gladys had charge of this part of the program and she came in with two big bags of groceries for the prizes. In this game, a prize was awarded for each correct answer to a musical quiz. It was quite laughable and amusing but it took some thought to get the right answer to Gladys's questions.

A delicious hot fruit pudding, served by the members of the lunch committee, brought the evening to a close.

- - - - - F E B R U A R Y 1950 - - - - -

Our February meeting was held at Eleanor Watson's home, Feb. 28. It opened with everyone singing together the Hymn, "Yield Not to Temptation". Charlotte Phillips read a passage from the scriptures taken from St. Luke, 39 to 52. Emma Little read the Lesson Thought, then prayer was said.

It was decided to send \$1 to each contestant who took part in our Jamboree along with a card of thanks.

Plans were made to have our election of officers by ballot, at the March meeting. Plans were also made for our Annual Banquet to be held at Roseland Hall, April 19, and to have an orchestra for the entertainment of the evening.

Doris closed the business part of the evening with the "Benediction".

The remainder of the evening was spent playing Court Whist. We all enjoyed this game very much as it made a nice change. There were a number of prizes given out for the highest scores.

A delicious lunch brought the evening to a close.

* * * * *

WORDS ARE BUT THINGS, AND A SMALL DROP OF INK,

FALLING LIKE DEW UPON A THOUGHT, PRODUCES

THAT WHICH MAKES THOUSANDS, PERHAPS MILLIONS

THINK Lord Byron

- - - - - A M A T E U R J A M B O R E E - - - - -

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 22, 1950, the United Neighbours held their first Amateur Contest.

This happened to be one of the worst winter nights of the whole year. A blizzard had been blowing all that day and it was also very cold. However, we are pleased to say that it turned out to be one of our most successful events of the year.

There was great variety in the show, and the contestants were eager and talented. Some of the contestants were unable to appear on the program due to illness, and also due to the bad road conditions. Nevertheless, the program was thoroughly enjoyed by all who braved the wintery blasts to witness the show.

Mr. Hugh Simpson, M. C., was very entertaining himself and surprised all of us by his ready wit, sense of humour, and tricks of magic.

The winner of the first prize, Ten Dollars, was Mr. Raymond Antaya. The second prize, Five Dollars, went to Mrs. Jessie Axcell. All the contestants showed great talent, especially Miss Nancy Grondin, Acrobatic Contortionist, and Miss Helen Puskas who played the violin. Others taking part in the program were:

Miss Carolyn Cookson, Irish Jig.
Mr. Nelson Shuttleworth, Singer
Mr. Wayne Little, Comedy Solo
Mr. Jack Belanger, Tap Dancer
Miss Pat Lauzon, Majorette
Miss Amelia Fenton, Singer
Miss Gloria Raybrock, Accordion Solo
Miss Judy Hickson, Tap Dance, also Piano Solo
Miss Barbara Kerr, Pianist

- - - - - MARCH 1949 - - - - -

Our March meeting was held on April 4th, at Jean Hill's home, owing to the impassibility of the roads the week before. The meeting opened with everyone singing the hymn, "Christ Arose." Marcy read a passage from the scripture, Mathew 28, verses 1-9. Lil Washbrooke read the Lesson thought. The Lord's Prayer followed.

The final plans for the Banquet were completed. The dancing after the banquet may be enjoyed by anyone wishing to attend, the admission to be 35¢.

Election of Officers for the year 1950-51 followed. Ethel Sales presided over the election, it being by closed ballot.

The following members were elected:

President	-----	Lillian Washbrooke
Hon. President	-----	Doris Ure
1st Vice President	---	Jean Hill
2nd Vice President	---	Emma Little
Secretary	-----	Valerie Quick
Assistant Secretary	---	Emily Fenton
Treasurer	-----	Emily Gullick
Assistant Treasurer	---	Marcy McKenzie
Pianist	-----	Doris Phillips
Assistant Pianist	-----	Annie Law
Publicity	-----	Gorry Quick
Assistant Publicity	---	Mary McKenzie

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Carried forward from 1948-1949	191.85
Proceeds for year	616.44
Dues for year	101.85

General Expenses	498.56	
Donation to Canadian March of Dimes	10.00	
Donation to Bethel Church	100.00	
Donation to Community Fund	50.00	
Annual Dinner Expenses	27.00	
Orchestra for Annual Dinner	28.00	
Bank Balance	186.54	
Cash Balance	10.02	
	916.12	910.12

A NEW TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.
2. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have it.
4. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap;
it will be dear to you.
5. Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst and cold.
6. We never repent of having eaten too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain have cost us the evils that have never
happened.
9. Take things always by their smooth handle.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry,
an hundred.

- - - - - Thomas Jefferson

THE UNITED NEIGHBOURS GROUP
1950 - 51.

Officers for the year		
Past President	-----	Doris Ure
President	-----	Lillian Washbrook
1st Vice President	-----	Jean Hill
2nd Vice President	-----	Emma Little
Secretary	-----	Valerie Campbell
Treasurer	-----	Emily Gullick
Pianist	-----	Doris Phillips
Publicity	-----	Gerry Quick

THE BIRTH OF UNITED NEIGHBOURS
as told by JEAN HILL and written by LILLIAN SNYDER

1947

- And it was as if the Lord showed me the way in dream, a vision of a group of women gathered to study, it would seem.
- So real and disturbing - it was as an open book on destiny - no connection with my thoughts or deeds of daily reality.
- And the way to organize this group to me was shown - I was to contact Doris Ure, and not to work alone. And invitations to all young women in the neighbourhood we'd send - to the first meeting at the home of Doris, which she would lend.
- Then at this meeting, a group of officers we were to select - and find a course to follow, a programme of work select.
- I wakened with the morning, but the dream lived in my mind, disturbing my thoughts with the urgent need, of an answer I must find.
- Not completely trusting, in a dream from out of the night - I related my experience to Reverend Pick, that he might set me right.
- He thoughtfully listened and studied the dream which was so odd - then advised me to fulfill it, as it surely seemed - an omen from our God.

--- Marriages ---

Valerie Quick to Guy Campbell on October 14, 1950.

--- Births ---

Marion and Art Shuttleworth announced the birth of David Arthur on November 1, 1950.

Ruth and Bus Battersby proudly presented Bonnie Susan on May 21, 1950.

Marjorie and Kenneth MacKenzie welcomed Bonnie Anne on January 21, 1951.

Doris and Jack Phillips announced the birth of Susan Beth on September 10, 1950.

--- Congratulations ---

Our very best wishes go to Geraldine Ure who has entered the Grace Hospital School of Nursing.

April 19.

OUR THIRD BIRTHDAY

Our ladies, bless their hearts, one and all true blue,
Dressed in fine array and mighty hungry too.
Some ate with vim and vigar, some kept a watchful eye,
To keep their girlish figure their very best did try.

Our very good friend Lloyd Little, gave a fitting toast to the King.
Midst a host of lusty cheers you could hear the rafters ring,
To the United Neighbours Club, a toast by William Sales,
The finest type of chap is Bill, and a credit to the males.

Dynamic Doris Ure, responded to the toast,
The fine work of this little lass, is known from coast to coast,
Always on the job, full of fun and mirth,
As a mighty little president, our Doris proved her worth.

Lil Washbrook then took office, the presidents chair to fill,
I'm sure she'll do a bang up job, a real nice gal is Lil;
No job too big, no chore too small, "Get Cracken", is her cue,
If it's for the good of the cause, there's naught "Our Lil" won't do.

Then Frank Gullick spoke, he was really on the bit,
I'm sure with all the ladies, this lad made quite a hit,
He has a vast, vast knowledge, of world events and such,
Perhaps his wife did tutor him, that's why he knows so much.

Elmer then gave forth, that boy can really gab,
His talk was well received, "Our Elmers quite a lad".
The Guilt was on display for one and all to see;
Won't you buy a ticket Sir? was the ladies oft heard plea.

To the Bethel Church, a tidy sum of money,
Received by Nelson Ure, the lad who sells the honey,
I'm sure the folks of Bethel appreciate this gift,
To spread the gospel word, it gives them quite a lift.

Loretta St. Antoinne's music made the old toes tingle,
We danced to merry tunes as lilting notes did mingle;
The ladies and the gents danced with rythmic grace,
Swinging with the music, each one a happy face.

Time did quickly pass, we homeward went our way,
With firm resolve and truly so, it had been quite a day,
Resolved to do our best throughout the coming year,
Resolved to do our duty, without a qualm or fear.

Annie Law

HAPPY BIRTHDAY To You



May 8.

Impromptu gathering at Jean Hills!

The girls in the group decided it would be nice if we could think of some way to extend our gratitude to Mothers in the community. How could we do it? Flowers of course. Corsages? No. Pansies - roses - petunias ??? What would it be? Suggestions came from Doris, Lil, Em and others, however, none seemed to be just the one we were wanting.

Suddenly, a bright thought expressed by Jean! Why not go to see Mr. Kozma, a florist on No. 3 Highway, to see and I do mean SEE, what he had to suggest in the line of flowers. It was getting late. Girls scrambled for coats - crowded into cars - "We're Off"!!

Now began some difficulties: First of all the place was closed but Mr. Kozma's son very kindly opened the shop. Alas, no lights. It was quite a distance back to the green house, but not to be discouraged, back we went, half of the girls walking on the sidewalk and the others thinking they were. It was so dark!

We crowded into the green house trying to see the plants. All I remember seeing was one lonely petunia. I moved over into what I thought was a pathway to let the rest of the girls in. Slam! Bang! I had disappeared completely, not on a pathway, but in a furnace hole with a box of petunia seeds and dirt covering me. Everyone wanted to laugh, especially when Mr. Kozma was much more concerned over his petunia seeds, than my physical comfort. However they politely hold their laughter until they saw I was OK. "Haw - Haw", "Giggle - Giggle", all the way back to Jean's Object - "Lil Washbrook".

That fall had its advantages, as the girls got an idea from seeing dirt and petunia seeds all over me. Why not give the Mothers potted plants! Not petunias, but marigolds that could be planted later in their gardens.

After a delicious lunch it was agreed Doris, Jean, Madeline, Lil W., Emmie, Lil S. and Elinor would meet at Madeline's to pot the plants. Annie Law and Emily Fenton to cover the pots with gilt paper.

Lil Washbrook.

Sunday May 14.

MOTHER'S DAY

An opportunity to show our appreciation to one of God's greatest gifts "Mother".

The Young People of Bethel Church conducted a very lovely service, after which Frank Gullick, Elmer Ure and Roy Jewell carried trays of potted marigolds to Daisy Gullick, Roger Ure and Shelley Jewell, who Distributed them among the Mothers.

Many of the Mothers planted the marigolds in their gardens where I hope they gave as much pleasure as the girls got in giving them.

Lil Washbrook.

May 2. (April Meeting)

HAIR STYLES FOR SAUCY SALLY'S

Hair stylist, Mr. Clarence Emerson, arrived rather late; Gerry Quick went to fetch him, we had a debate On who would be first to have shorn locks, Whilst keeping an eye on Annie Law's clocks. Stylist arrived at last - quite a handsome man! Ladies sat up and said - "Catch if you can". Barbara Little, Emily Fenton, Marian Hepple too, Had Hair-cuts indeed, that were something new. Marian Hepple was wind swept, and looked alright, But her husband said that it gave him a fright. After ample persuasion Lil Washbrook sat - She emerged quite radiant - no doubt about that. Tea was delightful, cookies - cheesoburgers as well, Everyone enjoyed it - that I could tell. Year books were handed out to everyone there; Emily Fenton worked hard on the book "Affair". Everyone went home - happy I'm sure Feeling a little different - Was it "Allure". A few days later - gratitude was expressed, An elaborate ashtray to Emerson addressed, To the man who taught us about hair style He received the gift with a delighted smile.



Marian Hepple.

"women's styles may change, but their designs remain the same".

June 20.

TOUR THROUGH FORDS

There once lived a man,
His name was Henry Ford,
He took a strip of rubber,
And a length of board;
A little piece of wire
And an old tin can,
He put it all together
And the darn thing ran.

On the twentieth of June, a jolly group, comprising members and their family and friends enjoyed a tour through the Ford factory in Windsor. You could look about and see huge machines making lots of noise and each one doing something different.

The queer colored lights made the women appear as if they wore purple lipstick and they didn't exactly flatter the men either. I'm sure each and everyone enjoyed the tour immensely, especially when they reached the end of the assembly line only to see all those nuts, bolts, fenders, etc. put together to make many beautiful shiny cars.

Everyone climbed on the touring bus and returned to their cars except Bus Battersby, who stopped too long to gab and was left in the plant. Unfortunately he had to walk back.

From there some went to Chuck's Grill for a delicious snack which is always a delightful way to end an evening.

* * *

Charlotte Phillips.

June 7.



CARD PARTY.



This was the evening we devoted to raising money for the Winnipeg - Remouski Disaster Fund.

We held our party in the Roseland Women's Institute Hall, with hopes of attracting a crowd from Roseland. It was a lovely evening, but being at a busy time of the year, there were only eleven tables to play Euchre. Prizes were given for first, second and third highest points for both men and women, and delightful remarks reached our ears on the very good taste of the committee in charge.

On display was the beautiful "Dainty Lady" quilt, that the girls had made, and on which we were selling tickets. The ticket was drawn, and the lucky number was held by Theresa Lafond of Tecumseh, who was justifiably thrilled. Doughnuts, both iced and spiced, (And donated by the Wonder Bread Co.,) along with coffee, were served by the girls.

Noticable, at all our functions, is the friendly good cheer and familiarity that comes with the serving of lunch. Which reminds me of an incident of that same evening: As one lady was squeezing into a tight spot to sit by her husband, he warned her, "Watch your legs". Elmer, sitting quite close, said, "Oh, never mind that, I'll watch them for you".

Emma Little...

June 15.

BUSINESS LUNCHEON

Smith's Auditorium was a beehive of Activity when the United Neighbours sponsored their first Business Luncheon. The committee in charge met at my home the night before, to prepare the bacon and weiner rolls for the following day. Our house was alive with the bustle and confusion of paper-hanging, and what with trying to keep the weiners out of the paste, and the paper-hangers away from the pretty girls in the kitchen, we had a gay time of it. I still claim that the odd looking lump on the dining room wall may be one of the missing wieners!

The day dawned bright and beautiful, and the girls all rallied to assist Marian and I, some as cooks and others as waitresses.

Our President received the guests at the door, and Val, some how latched onto every unattached man that came in, and seated them at her own tables.

Many compliments were received about our "Surprise Menu", and the adorable little nosegay table centres, which the girls had made.

We hope to put on another such luncheon, and with experience behind us, and the remembrance of good co-operation and able assistance given our first venture - how can we fail to be successful.

Gorry Quick...

June 27.



A perfect June evening with the smell of roses in the air! What could be more appropriate than a lesson in flower arrangements as given by Mrs. Fred Little. This was one of the most welcomed meetings of the year. The girls knew more or less what to expect, consequently there were a good number of the group present.

The meeting was held at Emma Little's. Doris and Charlotte Phillips were conveners.

Being in June, there was a grand assortment of flowers, - roses, pansies, marigolds, stocks and many others. Mrs. Little arranged a bouquet of beautiful pansies on a rainbow colored shell. You can well imagine the effect with cactus slips to make a perfect setting. Picturesque peonies were made more so, arranged in a beautiful glass bowl. An unique arrangement was a small Bowl bordered with petunias, colored egg shells halved and centred with burning candles floating in the centre.

Amid all the "Ahs and Ohs", Mrs. Little showed the girls some of her favorite equipment for flower arrangement. Guess what! Chicken wire, pieces of rock, modeling clay and little unusual gadgets too numerous to mention.

We were also given a recipe on how to keep leaves fresh and lovely all winter, and were shown a scrap book of flower settings for all occasions.

Each girl received a rose cactus leaf. Following a delicious lunch Mrs. Little was presented with a cup and saucer for giving so generously of her time and talents.

The climax of the arrangements was a flat pink dish with pale pink roses arranged in triangular positions, with a beautiful blue glass-bird in the centre. It was glorious!!

How true the expression "Say it with flowers".

Lil Washbrook...



A beautiful flower is a wonderful find,
For a weary man, with a downcast mind;
The day seems brighter, he casts out fear,
For a flower reminds him that God is near.

July

PICNIC.

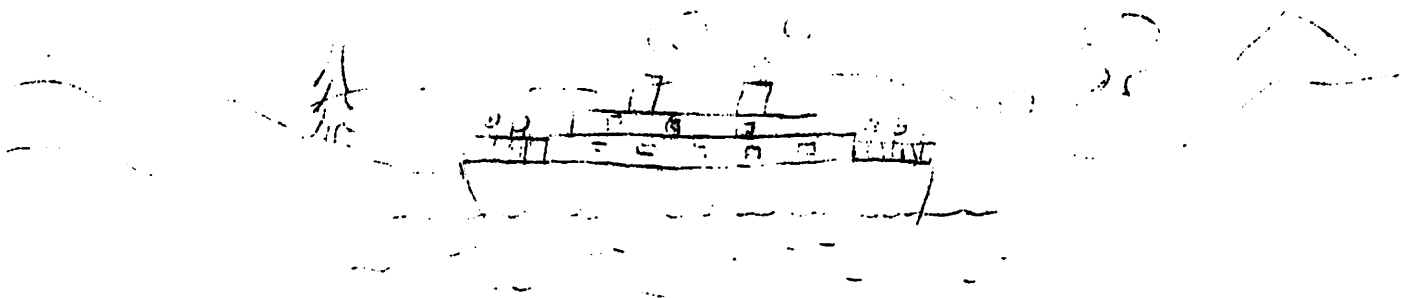
On July the 11th. a bright and sunny though rather cool day, the United Neighbours started out for a picnic to Bob-lo Island. Some of us took the big boat from the Windsor dock at 10 o'clock. We enjoyed our boat ride to the island very much. We arrived at 1 o'clock, The rest came across on the Papoose from Amherstburg and arrived at 2 o'clock. We then sat down to a delicious lunch of sandwiches, tarts, cookies and fruit.

Our only, but very brave man, was Roy Fairbairn, Being such a ladies man he got along just fine.

After lunch everybody spread out to rides here and rides there. The children were having a marvelous time. Gladys Groaves spent most of the day looking for Jim, who was always casually walking away, no fear what ever of being lost. About four o'clock we all gathered for some sports. Our convoners, Florence Reeb and Marion Fairbairn, had prepared some races and contests. There was a peanut scramble for the small children, races and shoe scramble for the older children. The ladies had a shoe scramble and prizes were awarded to the winners. Everyone was enjoying themselves. After the races some of us caught the big boat for Windsor, some caught the Papoose for Amherstburg, the rest coming on the later Bob-lo boat.

We ate our supper on the boat. The children all had sovenirs of Bob-lo. Everyone having a pleasant day, we arrived home tired and happy.

Elinor Watson...

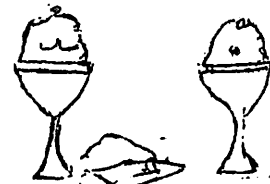
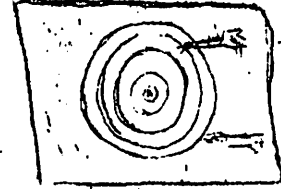


The things I like best in this world, are
either illegal, immoral or fattening.

A. G.

THE THIRD ANNUAL COUNTRY FAIR AUG. 25.

The clouds were circling in the sky
The eve of our Country Fair;
But we all assembled on Campbell's lawn,
Giving the clouds a dare.
The booths were fancy in paper trim,
The prizes an attractive appeal.
Roy Jewell's lighting lit up the night
This scene it did reveal:
The Bingo table as a centre piece,
Lillian and Doris serving;
The clients gave it quite a rush,
New booth - with praise deserving.
Gladys and Agnes on the left
Were selling Dart throws to all;
And Charlotte Phillips, with plate in tub,
Just waited for pennies to fall.
Next to her was Gerry and Val
With Ring toss-game of ease;
They moved their table backward
Till they felt the traffic breeze.
Next was Marion and Florence
With a Fish-pond for the tots;
And Madeline and Marian Hepple,
Sold candy and popcorn-lots.
And Marion Shuttlesworth sat
With a number of beans on tact.
The electric-kettle went to Ivan Greaves,
His guess was almost exact.
Completing the front-lawn circle,
Emily with the Country Fair booth,
Was selling home made dandies
To suit the fussiest tooth.
At the side of the house was lunch,
Annie, Elinor and Jean in command.
The hot-dogs and coffee, ice cream and pie
Were in the greatest demand.
There was Ball Throw in the side lawn
With Emmie in full-charge;
And Rifle-range with Doreen and Jerry
To complete the scene at large.
Lil Snyder wandered aimlessly
To assist the girls a bit;
Each booth was run so smoothly
She had naught to do, but sit.
Though the rain had not hit us
The crowd was somewhat small:
We later learned that round us
The rain indeed did fall.
The girls all worked like troupers,
The men all did their share,
To make a successful evening
Of our Third Annual Fair.



September 7.

Little dabs of powder, with little dabs of paint,
Make a girl's complexion, look just what it ain't;
- "But we love it" -

The September meeting was held at the home of Madeline Jewell. Gerry Quick was the convener, but was unable to attend, so Lillian Washbrook introduced our guests of the evening, who were Vera Smyth and Mrs. Chitton, representatives of Beauty Counsellor Cosmetics.

Mrs. Chitton gave an interesting and instructive talk on Skin care and how to apply the proper shades of make-up. Varieties of skin creams and lotions were passed around with exclamations of glee, at the delightful scents and creamy textures. The ladies very generously provided a door prize, which was won by Elinor Watson - lucky gal - richer by two lovely bars of Beauty Counselor toilet soap.

Marion Shuttloworth.

October 24.

HALLOWE'EN MONTH

A gay meeting was held at Elinor Watson's - plans for the Amateur Show were completed, and other business was quickly dispensed.

Emmie, assisted by Lil W., then commenced to baffle us with a hilarious, brain-wracking set of contests. First on the list was the "Streets of Windsor", and much to her surprise, Lil Snyder won the prize - (a few lucky guesses, I'll bet) Next, was a game of guessing, "Apple Varieties", won by Florence Reeb. Then came the game, which could very well be called "The Thing", but is actually entitled "Flowers". Each girl chose the name of a flower, including everything from Hydrangeas and Nasturtiums to Hollyhock and Petunias, and the confusion that followed, as Hyacinth tried to recall Azaleamum, and Gladiolus tried to remember Delphinium, was something to hear!! Prize winners were Marion S. and Doris.

Agnes Little...

October 30.

Hallowe'en parties at three schools, where children of members of the United Neighbours group attend, were sponsored by us.

Reports came in as follows: At No.2, the Mothers and younger children were invited, and highly entertained by the pupils in costume, singing and doing folk dances. The children were well "treated", and there were many prizes given them for their wierd costumes, and tricky little contests.

No. 3 had their party in the afternoon and the little brothers and sisters of the pupils were included. They had a costume parade with prizes going to the best dressed, and the funniest. They then played games and finished the afternoon with treats, including pop, apples, popcorn and candy.

At No. 1 the children of both schools united force in the larger school, and had a very jolly party. There was no room for Mothers or little children, when this gang got together. Here too, there were costumes and prizes, and treats galore.

They all had a wonderful time.

Agnes Little...

November 2.

AMATEUR SHOW.

On the evening of November 2nd., our Annual Amateur Show was staged in the Essex Town Hall; with Mr. Art Laing capably presiding as Master of Ceremonies. He proved to be a very entertaining and humorous gentleman. The convenors, Jean Hill and Emma Little, assisted by the other members, again made the Jamboree a great success.

There was displayed a variety of talented amateurs. Dance routines, vocals, horn solos and comedy acts combined to make an enjoyable evening.

Unfortunately or fortunately, the applause meter could not be set up in working order, therefore Mrs. Ray Uro, Mrs. Percy Phillips, Mr. Francis Hurley and Mr. Bill Morgan were chosen as judges. They had a heavy task in eliminating the contestants by applause from the audience, but they capably picked the most talented. There was a tie in both the junior and senior groups. The winners of the juniors were Nancy Grondin and Lydia Greaves. Nancy, a spectacular contortionist, was accompanied by Mrs. Forest. Lydia, whose sweet voice aroused emotion, sang "Some Sunday Morning". She was accompanied by Miss Rhoda Levi.

The Winners of the seniors were Gordon Cross and Ann Robinson. Gordon impersonated Madame Fifi, singing "I Love You Truly". We were all sure Harvey Washbrook appreciated that lovely soprano voice specially dedicated to him. Ann, a blues singer, sang "I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine", accompanied by Mrs. Dunlop.

The highlight of the evening was to hear from our guest soloist, Raymond Antaya, last year's winner of the Amateur Show. He sang "If you were The Only Girl In The World", Accompanied by Loretta St. Antoine.

During intermission, Loretta and Paul La Chance favoured us with piano - violin duets. Some who had been unlucky in the Show held the winning numbers for several door prizes.

A hearty thanks was extended to all who assisted in making our 2nd. Annual Amateur Show a great hit.

Marcio MacKenzie...



The difference between success and failure, depends largely on whether you go through life on your abilities or your alabis.

November 18.

BAKE GOODS SALE.

It was oh, so early one bright cool Saturday morning in November when four of our ladies, just had to get to the Windsor City Market, if we were going to get our precious cargo, which included cakes, candy, cookies, pies, tarts and rolls on the counter for sale.

With Lil. W. driving and Emma Little and I, keeping things right side up we arrived, hoping to drive up the ramp to unload, we found we were late and the door had been closed.

So with the permission of one of the traffic cops, after some definite instructions on going to bed at night, so as to get up in the morning, we were allowed to park in a no parking zone. Just imagine the struggle, carrying all those goodies up the grade to the particular spot allotted to organizations such as ours.

The cop was no help in locating a permanent parking spot for Lil's car, though, but after considerable looking, she was successful; and on arrival back for the big business deal found Emmie G., who had arrived in the meantime, Emma and I endeavouring to serve all our anxious customers at once.

It was quite a day, which of course means another experience.

Jean Hill...

A little boy asked his Mother. Is that baking for the Church, the United Neighbours or the Home and School Club? The reply - Why for you, this time, Darling.

November 28.

LAYETTE

In November our monthly meeting was held on the regular evening, Tuesday the 28th at my house.

After planning and work for a month or more, a layette, made by each member, being responsible for one particular article or articles. Which was to be ready to be sent to a needy Mother and her Baby at Christmas, through the Victorian Order of Nurses.

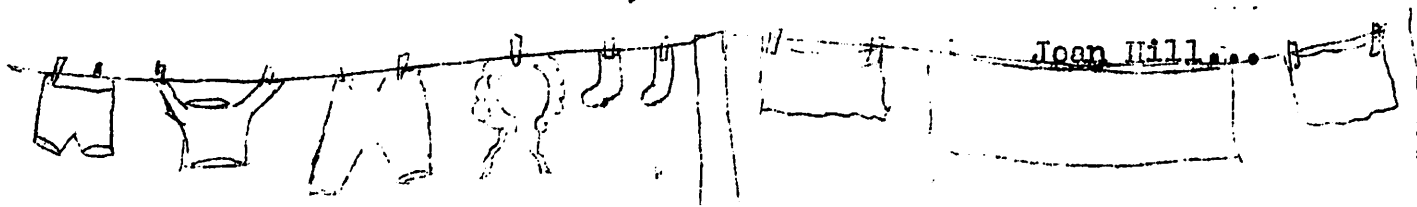
Most of the necessities of a little soul, girl or boy, as may be, was included in the parcels delivered that evening by the girls.

Dresses and slips with frills,
Sweaters, bonnets and bootees with bows.
Little shirts and socks of wool,
Blankets, pads and diapers too.
A little pillow and sheet to match
Pins, powder, oil and soap, so as to splash.

With thanks and sincere gratitude to Barbara L. & Mrs. Simpson.

When God has given a baby,
With big blue eyes and happy,
It is good to see it dressed
With all the dainties, and blessed,
To be loved, and to be cherished
As one, of the families fairest.

Jean Hill...



November 21.

THE HOMESTEAD.

On a night in November, to the Homestead we went,
To entertain the old folk - a few hours we spent.
Lil Snyder opened our programme, with a poem so tender,
And now for the artists for music to render.
On came Loretta and Shirley too,
Singing "Mona Lisa" and the "Birth of the Blues".
Next on our list was little Lyn Ure, who delighted
the audience with her dances I'm sure;
She was dressed so cute in a bunny costume,
It made the folks think of way back in their bloom.
Amit many a sigh, amid many a tear,
The old folk sang themselves to good cheer.
On came Adrian with his electric guitar,
He startled the folks right where they are,
They all joined hands away to the west,
And did a square dance the way they knew best,
Then ended up down in Memory's Lane,
With a trip to Bonnie Scotland, from whence some came,
Last but not least came Lydia Greaves,
To add to our programme before we leave.
Her looks are sweet, her singing too,
If only she had more time to entertain you.
Then came Loretta to the piano once more,
For a sing song way back to the days of yore.
Lil Washbrook in the kitchen, I see
Doing a jig with a cup of tea.
Sandwiches, cakes, cookies galore,
The old folks ate till they could eat no more.
Before I end, I must add this line,
This is all in fun, although it does rhyme.
Such dear kind faces all these swell folk had.
I hope my poem reads good and not at all bad,
We agreed one and all, we had had such fun.
So now we must leave, and home we must run
Good night and God bless you, one and all,
Miss Campbell invited us to again call.

Val Campbell...



December

CHRISTMAS PARTY.

'Twas Christmas again, and the gang hale and hearty
Were planning to meet for their gay Christmas party.
So, each with a gift, we arrived at the abode
Of Doris Ure's, on the Base Line Road.
Euchre we played, 10 games in all.
Now quiet, the winner's names we will call.
Prizes are won by both Marion and Art;
My but aren't those Shuttleworths' smart!

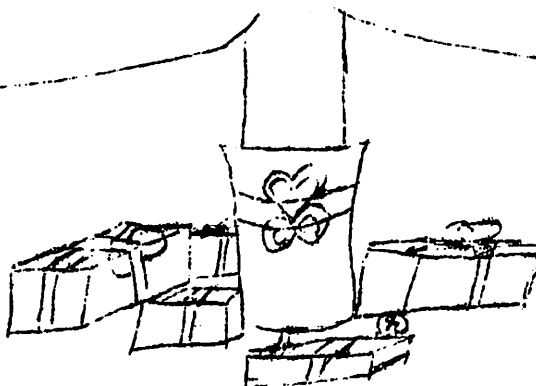
O. K. now, that's that, here's some pencils to mark
A picture of Santa - must be done in the dark.
The rooms were as dark, and as black as could be
And off went the lights on the Xmas tree.
We all did our best, but even the best was not good
Poor old Santa, some how, did not look like he should;
Gladys and Eddie both got a prize
It shows that the poorest can win, if he tries.

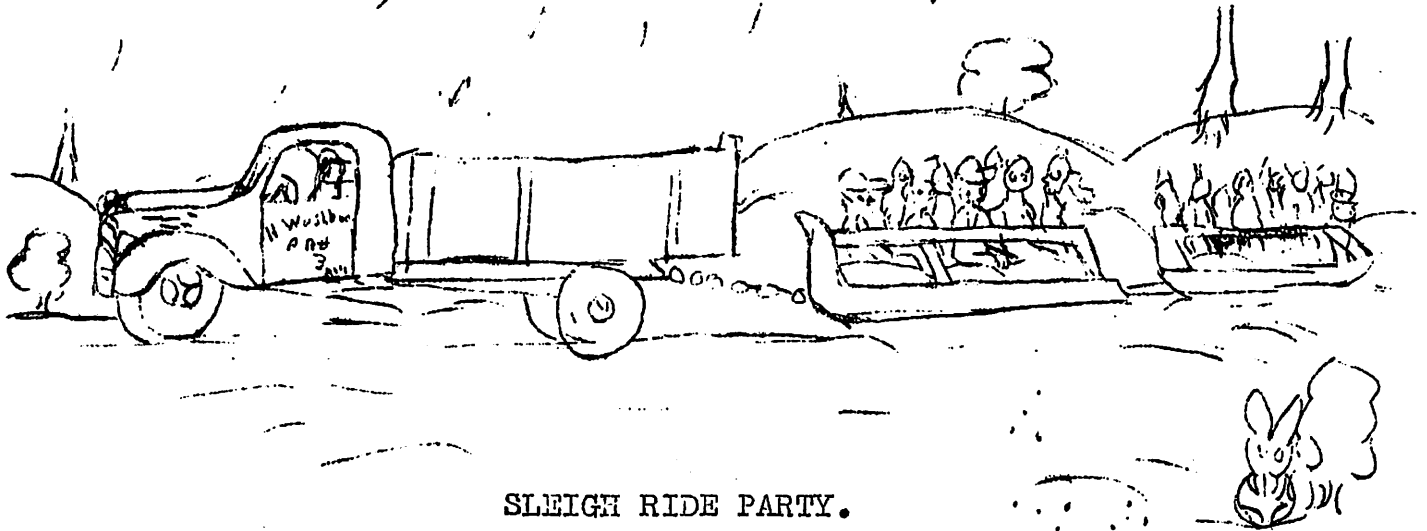
Then we all drew a ticket, numbered you see
To receive our gifts from the Xmas tree.
Lil Washbrook played Santa, though her chin was quite bald,
And handed out gifts as the numbers were called.
We've not time to tell, we've not space to write,
To list all the gifts that were given that night.
Now our games we have played, if you'll all find a seat,
The coffee is ready, our lunch we will eat.

The girls brought boxed lunches, we piled them up high,
Each man was to choose one as he slowly passed by;
Some chose the small ones, some chose the big,
Now Hub, leave that large one or they'll think your a pig.
Now all find a seat, when your box is untied,
Your lunch partner's name you will find tucked inside.

Now the evening has waned, and we've all had such fun;
But it's time we went home for the clocks' striking one.
So into our wraps and home we will ride;
Man, oh man, but it's bitterly cold outside!
While Doris and Elmer stood at the door
We gathered our rubbers from off of the floor;
And we heard them exclaim, as we drove out of sight,
Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!

Doris Ure...





SLEIGH RIDE PARTY.

On Feb. 4th. we had the heaviest snowfall of the year, and Jean Hill got the grand idea of having a sleigh ride party, she called up Doris Ure, suggested the party, and the first thing we knew the party lines were buzzing all over the community, informing the members that a sleigh ride was scheduled for that very night. It had to be in a hurry as we did not know how long the snow would last.

Elmer Ure had a sleigh, but no suitable horses, so good old Hub Washbrook came through with the offer of his truck.

Those who could, gathered at Doris Ure's for the take off, it was a grand night, not too cold, but the gang looked like they were heading for Alaska. If Wil Snyder couldn't find his warmest pair of trousers that night, it was because his good wife had them on.

Bill Hill was warm and cosy in his Alpine suit, and stocking cap pulled well down over his little pink ears, looking every inch like a swiss mountain climber.


We started up the Base Line road, amid loud shouts of laughter, trying desperately to keep the bales of straw that lined the outer edges of the sled in their places. Our first stop was at Emme and Frank Gullick's, they thought it too cold to join us, cream puffs we called them. At Fairbairn's we picked up Lloyd, but at Roy and Marions' - more cream puffs.


Off we go again, where's all the blankets gone, Doris took three and didn't have any, why were all the girls huddled in the front part of the sleigh, and the back end most empty? Reason - A tall dark, and handsome man in the form of Eddie Lemire was huddled there with them.



Poor Hub, he was in the cab of the truck and missed it all, but Lil was doing alright. Doris kept jingling her little bell while the gang sang "Jingle Bells". Chester and Lucille Hill guests of the B. Hills, were having a grand time until Chester discovered he had lost his hat along the way, back went Eddie & Elmer and soon the lost was found.

We ended up at Jean's for lunch. Elinor had graciously stayed home and had hot coffee ready for us, which was really appreciated.

Doris Ure.

 February 1.

 CARD PARTY.

 
On the first of February - a cold, frosty night,
We all went together, to see the bright lights.
It was a card party at the Half-way Inn;
And Elinor and Agnes as convensors, did bring
Lots of prizes to give our party the "zing".
The first prize was won by Marcy, her score was 78;
The next was won by Mrs. Rounding; She called it "My lucky date".
The consolation, won by Rose O'Neil,
Men's first by Lloyd Reob, who'd had a good "deal".
With Dave Harrow winning the second
Nels MacKenzie, the boobie, I reckon.
Last but not least, went the stubs in a hat,
Goe, the prize is chocolates, t'will make someone fat.
Someone said, Red O'Neil has the ticket,
How lucky is he, that we happened to pick it.
With cup-cakes and coffee, the girls served the lunch
Ending the evening for this neighbourly bunch.
A good time was had by all, we agreed.
Will we do it again? Oh yes, indeed!

Ruth Battersby...

February 15.

PART 1 RUMMAGE SALE.

Oh, we picked up a bushel of glad-rags,
We put on some mighty small price tags;
We had a field day -
Sorting away -
Side by side.

No one gives a care whether,
Clothes are a bit used;
We put all our duds together
If you grab, you'll be excus'd.

There were coats and dresses together,
Do-dads for all kinds of weather;
Purses and chapeaux -
Ties from "who knows" -
Side by side.

Madeline piled stuff in lay-way,
Emma Little was a busy bee;
Lil Washbrook brought "Oh, I say";
This the men ain't sposed to see.

Now for Easter, Doris is all set,
For five cents I got a brassiere yet.
That girdle don't fit -
Jean's gained up a bit -
Wide by side.

We packed up what was over
We'll take it off to town
We'll soon be in the clover,
You can't keep a good Group down.

Jean called us up to have hot tea,
She was just as sweet as could be,
She's a generous sort
We're proud to report.
Side by side.

Lil Snyder...

Our name is United Neighbours,
 We're a busy working band;
 Although we're few in number,
 We're the finest in the land.
 We work at fairs and luncheons,
 And at anything at all,
 But our Rummage Sale at "Joanics' Place".
 Was the best success of all.



Oh, the door went bang! and the rafters rang!
 And the ladies grabbed away,
 A - throwing things upon the floor
 Like little tots at play.
 Lil, Vera and Jean patrolled the aisles
 To keep some order there,
 But as fast as we could pick it up
 More clothes were laying there.



Now, Madoline, Marcy, Pat and Lil
 Were standing in a row,
 A - rolling up the packages
 While Emmie took the "dough".
 Sure, Doris, who had planned so well,
 Had had to stay away.
 Her luck was not as good as ours.
 On this St. Patrick's Day!



Oh, lickity - split, we sold our bit
 And quit in three hours flat;
 A - laughing at a lady who
 Forgot to doff a hat.
 We called Salvation Army,
 Clothes to come and collect.
 Our Rummage Sale was one fine "do",
 Sure, we'll smile to recollect.

Lil Snyder...



A PRAYER.

Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace!
Where there is hatred - let me sow love
Where there is injury - pardon
Where there is doubt - faith
Where there is despair - hope
Where there is darkness - light
Where there is sadness - joy
O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled - as to console
To be understood - as to understand
To be loved - as to love
for,
It is in giving - that we receive
It is in pardoning - that we are pardoned
It is in dying - that we are born to eternal life.

February 27.

BUSINESS - SOCIAL

It was a brisk, cold evening when the U. N. group gathered together at Val Campbell's home, in front of a beautiful log fireplace, to spend a social evening. There were about fourteen girls present, and one little gentleman, David Shuttleworth, who sat on his mother's knee, quite intrigued with the dancing flames in the fireplace.

The evening opened in the usual way, with devotional, and was followed by a short business session. Val and Doris were in charge of the evenings fun. Four rounds of Bingo were enjoyed, with prizes going to Marian S., Jean, Annie and Charlotte. Then Val surprised all the girls by doing a "Jersey Bounce" on the piano bench, while she beat out "Boogie-Woogie" for a musical quiz, which was very much enjoyed by all. Winners Lillian W. and Marian H.

The girls then visited while the committee in charge, prepared a lovely lunch of fruit-salad, topped with ice-cream and served with cookies and tea.

A very enjoyable evening came to a close, with everyone looking forward to our Annual Dinner, planned for April 3, at Edgewater Thomas Inn, on a Barrel of Fun Night.

Gladys Greaves...

A friend is not a feller,
Who is taken in by sham;
A friend is one who knows
Our faults, and doesn't give a d...!

F I N A N C I A L S T A T E M E N T .

April 1950 - to - March 1951.

There were 11 monthly meetings with an average attendance of 16 members each meeting, with dues totaling \$77.00 being paid, of which \$30.50 was returned to members as their share of banquet fund.

NET PROCEEDS.

	<u>PROCEEDS</u>	<u>EXPENSES</u>	<u>NET PROCEEDS</u>
Luncheon	\$ 55.00	\$ 23.45	\$ 31.55
Country Fair	191.39	157.09	34.30
Amateur Show	154.75	76.80	77.95
Card Party	29.75	22.25	7.50
Benefit Card Party	49.95	21.46	28.49
Sale of Quilt Tickets	---	---	67.65
Baked Goods Sale	---	---	15.60
Rummage Sale	63.73	8.25	55.48
Miscellaneous	---	---	9.09
Interest on Bank Deposits	---	---	3.72

TOTAL EXPENDITURES.

<u>CASH DONATIONS TO:</u>	<u>TOTAL</u>
Manitoba, Quebec relief fund	\$ 35.00
Can. Cancer Fund	25.00
Local Schools for Hallow-en Treats	28.00
Community Fund	40.00
Can. March of Dimes	10.00
Bethel Sunday School	100.00
Layette presented to a needy family	23.10
Ash Tray presented to Mr. C. Emerson	1.80
Cup & Saucer to Mrs. Fred Little	2.25
Flowers presented to Mothers of community on Mothers' Day	5.75
Flowers & sympathy cards sent in the community	7.25
Birthday & anniversary cards sent to members	.75
Miscellaneous expenses	28.15

SUMMARY OF YEAR'S FINANCES.

Carried forward from March 1950		<u>TOTAL</u>
Total proceeds for year ending March 1951.		\$194.31
Total dues for year ending March 1951.		640.63
Expenses for year ending March 1951.	337.45	77.00
Cash Donations	238.00	
Gifts	4.05	
Flowers and Cards	13.75	
Layette	23.10	
Banquet Refund	30.50	
Invested in Hand Lotion	56.00	
BANK BALANCE	162.85	
CASH BALANCE	75.72	
Sold Hand Lotion		29.48
	<u>\$941.42</u>	<u>\$941.42</u>

Emily Gullick...

THE UNITED NEIGHBOURS GROUP

1950 - 51
Officers for the year.

Past President	-----	Doris Ure
President	-----	Lillian Washbrook
1st Vice President	-----	Emma Little
2nd Vice President	-----	Jean Hill
Secretary	-----	Valerie Campbell
Treasurer	-----	Emily Gullick
Pianist	-----	Annie Law
Publicity	-----	Lillian Snyder

M E M O R I E S

Let us forget the things that vexed and tried us,
The worrying things that caused our souls to fret;
The hopes that cherished long, were still denied us--
Let us forget.

Let us forget the little delights that pained us,
The greater wrongs that rankle sometimes yet;
The pride with which some lofty one disdained us,
Let us forget.

Let us forget our brother's fault and failing,
The yielding to temptation that beset,
That he perchance, though grief be unavailing,
Can not forget.

But blessings manifold, past all deserving,
Kind words and helpful deeds, a countless throng,
The fault o'ercome, the rectitude unswerving.
Let us remember long.

The sacrifice of love, the generous giving,
When friends were few, the handclasp warm and strong,
The fragrance of each life of holy living,
Let us remember long.

Whatever things were good and true and gracious,
Whatever of right has triumphed over wrong,
What love of God or man has rendered precious,
Let us remember long.

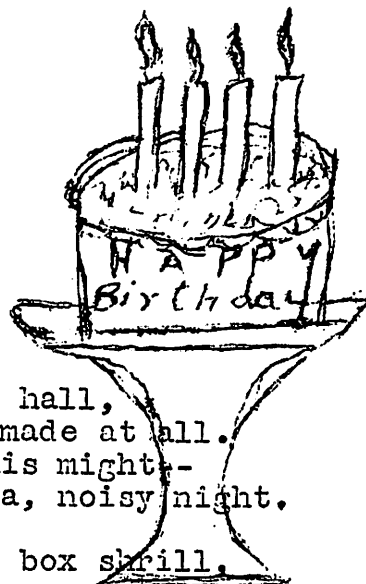
- - - M A R R I A G E - - -

Doreen Hicks to Leonard Phillips on June 16, 1951.

APRIL

BANQUET

Our banquet this year--now what shall it be?
A quiet affair--or a regular spree?
Some thought it best to find a quiet place
Others said, "Let's set a merry old pace".
So we voted to go to Thomas' Inn
On Barrel of Fun night--there's prizes to win.



We had a lovely table, in a large and spacious hall,
The food was so delicious, no complaints were made at all.
Elmer Ure was chairman and he tried with all his might--
But we couldn't hear a word he said on the gala, noisy night.

Two token gifts we had to give, above the juke box shrill,
A necklace to our Emmie and hosiery to Lil.
Emmie's in appreciation, for her good work through the year.
Lil's, to replace the hose she tore, in a furnace hole, poor dear.

But our toasts we had to leave and our speeches went unsaid,
So we simply settled back and were entertained instead.
The Barrel of Fun "barrel" with silly games was packed
Whoever thought them up, we think a "voe bit cracked".

For instance--Art and Marian, crawling under a hurdle,
Art, stretching himself and Marian, stretching her girdle.
Now they called for some gents and ladies fair
To go to the stage, to play "Musical Chair".
Up got Lil Snyder--seemed to think this a snap,
Soon found herself sitting on some poor man's lap.

Then we all had a laugh, when Lloyd Fairbairn by chance
Was handed a doll, and some three cornered pants
Lloyd did his best, but experience was lacking
The result of his efforts left panties slacking.

So we dined and we danced and we all had such fun,
Till the wee hours of morn--then our banquet was done.
We'll not soon forget the gaiety and din
On "Barrel of Fun" night--at Thomas' Inn.

DORIS URE.....

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH.

The six-year-old boy was called upon to give the blessing but forgot his words. He stuttered for a minute, then stopped, remembering radio commercials. Then, in a clear voice, said, "This food comes to you through the courtesy of God Almighty".

APRIL

PLASTIC DEMONSTRATION

Curtains, tablecloths, and drapes, in rainbow hue--
Cups and saucers, bowls, tumblers were shown too;
Containers for bread, sugar, and flour in shades of yellow and blue;
Many articles were admired and bought, ere the evening was through.

* * * * *

Most housewives have come to own and admire one of the most modern inventions of the era, "Plastics"; not only as labour saving, clean, and convenient but also for their colorful beauty.

Now the girls in the United Neighbours Group, all being ardent homemakers, expressed a desire to have a "plastic demonstration". There had been several in the neighbourhood with Mrs. Yvonne Laforet as demonstrator, consequently it was very simple to contact her. The biggest job was to find a suitable date to satisfy everyone, due to the fact the girls in the group are very busy people, not only in one but many community organizations. Being devils for punishment, we finally decided on a Thursday in April, one of the busiest months of the year and Elinor very graciously offered the use of her home; (She was the only one who had her house-cleaning done).

The arrangement with Mrs. Laforet had included a 10% cash donation, to the group, on all sales for the evening. The girls, as well as several guests that were present, could not resist buying many of the lovely things. This made it profitable as well as pleasurable.

LIL WASHBROOK.....

* * * * *

"The optimist finds honey in the poorest weed."

JUNE

... COSMETICS

This regular meeting was held in my home, and after the devotional, the business was finished up in a hurry; the sooner to get at far more important things--namely--how to make ourselves more beautiful.

Our guests for the evening were Mrs. Yaxley, supervisor of Avon Beauty Products, in Windsor, and Mrs. McArthur, one of the sales ladies.

Mrs. Yaxley had an interesting layout of her products on a table, and after asking, and then coaxing, (believe it or not) Ruth Battersby of fair complexion, came forth as a model. Our demonstrator then went to work, showing us the correct use and color blending of cosmetics, and Ruth emerged a lovely lady -- all made up and no place to go.

Then Emmie Gullick was made up, to show what the darker type complexion needed for glamour. Emmie was so impressed that she said that she was going home and wake her hubby up, just to see him sit up and take notice after all these years.

The girls each received a sample of lipstick, and Annie Law and Gladys Greaves were the lucky door-prize winners.

Lil Washbrook then presented Mrs. Yaxley with a lovely cup and saucer. A delicious lunch of strawberry short-cake and tea was served -- a perfect end to a very enjoyable evening.

..... EMMA LITTLE

BAKED GOODS SALE

With the holiday week-end of July 1st to the 4th. coming up, our Group decided to take advantage of the many tourists travelling through Essex, and hold a baked goods sale. So bright and early on the morning of June 30th we placed our goodies display in Buhler's Moat Market.

Under the careful guidance of the girls -- Lil Washbrooke, Emma, Pat and myself, (with Elinor coming in later.) all of the dainty cookies, tarts, and delicious cakes, pies, breads, buns and candy arrived safely and were easily disposed of before noon.

Just one more successful event to add to the United Neighbours diary.

..... J EAN HILL

The man who is too old to learn is too old to teach.

JULY

B O B - L O

It's five minutes to ten and the boat will be leaving in a few minutes so lets hurry, or we'll miss it. I wonder if everyone is here? There's Ruth and Gwennie Battersby, Charlotte, Judy and Greg Phillips, Lil and Terry Washbrook and Ed with his girl friend. Oh, there's Emmie with Pat, Joyce and Daisy, and I believe the girls with them are their cousins, the St. Louis girls. Marcy MacKenzie has brought her nephew, Randy Collins, along to see the sights, and is he over excited. Jack and Florence Herdman have their two off-spring with them. The kids have never been on a big boat before, and Jack has never been the only husband with such a gang of women before. Vera Smyth is with her daughter-in-law and she also brought Nancy Libby along. Doris Uro, Jerry Quick, Elinor Watson, Gladys Groaves, and Emma Little are here with their families. There goes the boat whistle at last and were away.

Go, it sure is nice cruising down the river. The band is playing and there are a few couples dancing, but I like to just sit here and enjoy it. It took us around an hour and a half to get to Bob-Lo, but it seemed like only fifteen minutes.

It was lunch time when we got there, so the gang of us headed for a nice spot in the park under the trees where we could join some tables so we could all eat together.

The Midway was fun. The kids enjoyed it, and so did we, but Lil Washbrook was the biggest kid of all. I think she must have tried out everything on the Midway.

When the six o'clock boat docked to take a load home, we were ready for it as we were beat, but it was worth getting tired for and I'd gladly do it again.

FLORENCE HERDMAN

HORSE SENSE

A horse can't pull while kicking
This fact I moroly mention.
And he can't kick while pulling
Which is my chief contention.

Let's imitate the good old horse
And load a life that's fitting;
Just pull an honest load, and then
There'll be no time for kicking.

AUGUST

WEINER ROAST

We gathered on the Smyth estate,
Around the blazing corn-cobs--
Listening to the music sweet,
Of latest record heart-throbs.

We could not let this peace abide,
No one must act like fixtures,
With Harvey as photographer
We took some "action" pictures.

Then Doris and Lil sang a verse
Of "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More",
And I buzzed around dividing
The gang-into groups of four.

Each group composed a parody;
This chore was done with ease
And voices mingled gaily,
Then vanished in the breeze.

Gladys proposed a merry game--
Divided us into two teams,
"Chinning the orange" one by one
Caused laughter near to screams.

We began to roast our hot-dogs,
The coke and coffee vanished,
The speed with which all eats were gone
You'd surely think us famished.

Then Wil and Lloyd drew up their chairs
And voices filled the air
As we sang in deep contentment
To end the Roast, so fair.

LIL SNYDER.....

* * * * *

Isn't it strange that princes and kings,
And clowns that caper in sawdust rings,
And common people like you and me
Are builders for eternity?

Each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass, a book of rules;
And each must make - ere life is flown-
A stumbling block or a steppingstone.

On a beautiful fall evening, we spent a memorable two hours at Bethel United Church, with Mrs. Henry Wieduttes of Detroit, as she reviewed the book, "Little Britches", by Ralph Moody.

As convenor of the affair, I went to Windsor, accompanied by Valerie Campbell to meet Mrs. Wieduttes, and by pre-arranged plan we were able to pick her up, and so journeyed out to the church.

The Reverend N. Anderson acted as chairman for the evening, and did an excellent job of it. What else could I possibly say, after all the wonderful praise he gave our group and the work we are doing.

The book, "Little Britches", was most interesting from the beginning to the end, and I know the audience felt the same as I. Mrs. Wieduttes showed again, her great ability to hold the attention of her listeners, as she told so realistically, and with infinite understanding, the life of a little boy, his thoughts and character formation unfolding with the tale. It could well have been your own little fellow; and as the actions of your "own" will do, so did Little Britches bring at times, tears to the eyes, and again, laughter to the lips.

The program closed with duets by Edna and Sylvia Farough, of Maidstone.

Jean Hill thanked Mrs. Wieduttes for her review, and also all others who helped make the evening a success. Coffee and cup-cakes, served in the auditorium were enjoyed by all.

CHARLOTTE PHILLIPS.....

R U M M A G E

On a bright September morning, the girls from the United Neighbours all met at Jean's Catering Hall for the rummage sale. Lillian Washbrook, Agnes Little and Emma Little went the day before to lay out the clothes and see that the prices were on them.

There was everything from dad's shirt to baby's britches. The door opened at 9:30 and the crowd rushed in. Soon the clothes began to fly. Everyone scrambled for a bargain. It kept several girls busy wrapping them and making change.

After the crowd left, the girls packed the warmer clothes in boxes to be sent to needy families out west. What clothing was left was picked up by the Salvation Army.

RUTH BATTERSEY.....

OCTOBER

CARD PARTY

A card party was held at the home of Guy and Val Campbell for our group, their husbands and friends.

It was a beautiful night, and we had a nice crowd of twelve tables, each player anxious to win a prize. Ruth Battersby and I were convenors for the party.

Bernice Libby won first prize for the ladies, closely followed by Loretta McCarthy, and Emma Little took home the consolation.

First prize for the men went to Clarence Libby, second to Bill Sales and Lloyd Little, not to be outdone by his wife, won the booby prize.

Loretta St. Antoine, who was unable to be present, sent a nice door prize, which was won by Doris Ure.

The girls served a delicious lunch of sandwiches, cake and coffee, with which was served a generous amount of friendliness and laughter.

With sincere thanks to the Campbells for the use of their home, everyone left, hoping for another card party in the future.

ELIHOR WATSON.....

HALLOWE'EN PARTIES

For the second time our group contributed to the schools to which our members have children attending, in order that they might have good Hallowe'en parties. They did - from all reports there were three noisy parties, with lots of treats. The things our children do on this day of goblins and ghosts, are things they will remember all their lives. LILLIAN SNYDER.....

NOVEMBER

THE LUPTON SHOWER

Self-pity is a luxury-indulged by you and I,
 Piling up our troubles, until they're mountain high.
 Father needs a new suit, and baby needs some shoes.
 The cost of living has increased, and so we sing the blues.
 We haven't got a "thing" to wear--at least--not new.
 Then last week once, we had to eat--ordinary stew.
 And so the mind slips down and down, into a nasty frame,
 Until we see "Real Trouble"--then our hearts are filled with shame.

* * * * *

When Arnold Axcell came to our president and told her of the sad and pitiful existance of the Lupton family, and requested that our group come to their assistance, Lillian immediately made plans for them to be helped.

Many of the girls were contacted, and Val was one of the first, so that permission could be obtained for the use of the Campbell home, for a shower.

A notice was sent to Bethel Church, and W.S., W.M.S. and Sunday School volunteered full co-operation.

Never have I experienced such a thrill, as when Lil and I, with Val--popping in and out, watched the arrival of our girls, and many others of the community, with their parcels of clothing, linen, blankets, chickens, eggs, jars of pickles and jam, and fruit and vegetables--both fresh and preserved.

The response was indescribably heart-warming, and a definite restorative to faith in our fellow-man.

The Sunday School pupils sent toys, books and games; and the WA. made a gift of a beautiful new quilt, besides their individual gifts of clothing, for which we say a special thanks.

Later in the evening, Ken MacKenzie and Harvey Washbrook with Lil, Val and myself delivered a truck-load of good tidings to the family who were so in need of it.

LIL SNYDER.....

* * * * *

Nature makes some fools, but man makes very many more.

NOVEMBER

AMATEUR JAMBOREE

Once again, we went to Essex Town Hall--
With a very good show we had planned for all
For our Third Amateur Jamboree
Contestants backstage awaiting entry,
Everyone showed up so perky and bright
But there seemed to be something that wasn't just right
Diddle-dee-dum, diddle-dee-dee--
Why! It's the old piano--away off key.

The crowd began coming, folks by the score,
But alas, no chairs, so we had to get more,
Val, Doris and Elmer to the basement went
To haul up chairs, and our energy's spent;
We think it's our hearts when we feel such a pain
But the folks must be seated, so we go down again,
The Lils, Emma and Joan were as busy as bees,
And Ed Gullick, at the door was taking the fees.

Up went the curtain--our show had begun,
The crowd was impatient, so on with the fun
Our M. G., Art Laing, as always, his best
Had a lemon squeezer tucked under his vest.
His humor and wit got the show going
His jokes kept the patrons, laughing and crowing.

First Harold Hellum, a tenor by note
Sang a sweet song, but lost the big vote
And a ballerina who did swell on the stage
Little Betty Mutzhaus, so talented for her age
Then came a maiden, so pretty and fair
Rhoda Robinson held us all in a snare.
And Normalie Kerr was a sensation too;
And Billy Ash showed us the "steps" he could do.

Lance Goodfellow, Junior Star of the night,
A cute little fellow - all dressed in white;
His "Swanee" song won him dollars - ten,
And filled with joy, he sang again.
And Sherwood Hyatt, on bonded knee,
Sang a cowboy song and strummed merrily,
He won first prize in the Senior set,
A happier fellow, I never have met.

Our Blues-singer, Ann, from last year's affair
Put warmth in the show -- she's a peach of a pear.
Seventeen fine contestants -- all did so well,
There was candy for each, I'm happy to toll --
Door prizes, given by the girls, were so gay --
We felt we had had a successful day.
So with thanks to Art, and the stores who loaned,
We ended the show as "The King" was intoned.

VALERIE CAMPBELL

DECEMBER

CHRISTMAS PARTY

On the cold and snowy night of December 15th., our club members, their husbands and friends all turned out for our Annual Christmas Party. Guy Campbell kindly loaned us his unfurnished home for our affair.

Gladys and I decorated the rooms in Christmasy colors and placed a gaily lighted tree by the fireplace. (Ed. note - The decorations and all plans for the party were superb.)

After everyone had arrived, we played a few games of euchre, and Lil Washbrook and Art Shuttleworth won first prizes and Florence was winner of lady's second prize.

Elmer Ure unpacked box after box and unwound reams of paper, and finally produced a roll of tissue from a scrutan box, as winner of men's consolation.

The tables were cleared away and we "filled the floor" for a square-dance. Willie Korr played the fiddle and Ivan Greaves played the guitar, while Lloyd Fairbairn did an excellent job as caller. Everyone enjoyed the square dancing and were glad to slow down to a nice quiet round-dance.

The evening seemed to fly by, and soon it was time for Santa Claus to arrive, and as everyone had brought a gift, everyone received one.

Lunch-time, and our men lined up to pick out a box, in which was a lady's name and they then joined their partner, at a long friendly table.

The party came to a close shortly after midnight, and everyone went home tired and happy.

MARIAN SHUTTLEWORTH

Few indeed are the eyes which refuse to be blinded by the glitter of gold.

FEBRUARY

ANNUAL VISIT TO THE HOMESTEAD

Once more we paid a visit to the Homestead. Lillian Snyder opened the program with a few tender words of greeting and with the poem "Somebody Cares".

Then followed a succession of entertainers chosen from the Amateur Jamboree and also from the Bethel S.S. Christmas Concert.

Included in these acts were: Lynn Uro, tap-dancer; Lance Goodfellow, impersonation solist; Sherwood Hyatt, a real sensation with his guitar and well chosen songs; Sharon Price, soloist; Betty Mutzhaus, a little balerina and soloist; and Doris Ure's S.S. class--Lillian Gullick, Lee Ann Whipple, Deanna Robinson, Marilyn Robinson, and Jean Scott. John Graham very ably accompanied all these acts, and then entertained with music on the accodian; after which he led everyone in a sing-song, of many favorites, suggested by the old-folk.

The girls then presented each of the residents with a delightful box lunch, containing sandwiches, cup-cakes, cookies, fruit and candy, and a lovely Valentine card, tied on top of the box with bright red ribbon.

The girls visited for a while, enjoying very much the chat with the folks.

It was time to go now--
The dear folk must rest
And each with the feeling
That we had done our best.
We said our "Good-nights"--
And a few words of choer--
So good-night and God bless you,
We'll see you next year.

AINIE LAW.....

APRIL

GAY NINETIE'S REVUE

Oh what a fuss/ Oh such a to-do/

When the United Neighbours --- tried and true -----

Presented in a professional way

A musical Revue -- in a Gay Ninetic's way.

Ruffles, pleats and skirts aflouncing,

Tripping around with our bussles bouncing;

Upsweeps and feathers, buttons and bows

High stiff collars -- very old clothes.

To open our show -- "Bill Bailey" we sang,

And then "Daisy-Bell -- till the rafters rang.

Then Ann Robinson -- manly --- and Eunice -- demure

Sang "Dearie," as perky as a spring-fever cure.

Doris and Val, with vim and wit

Ably directed a mock-wedding skit.

With Lil and Marian as bride and groom,

Their melodious solos filled the room.

Then Sandra Tripsensky, Lil Snyder and Val

Bemoaned the fate of the innocent gal.

Charlotte cried out for love -- in vain,

And Marian Shuttleworth twirled a cane.

Then Emma sang of Fathers "attractions,"

While Doris told of Mother's "sly actions."

"The Band Played On," we sang loud and clear

As the groom wobbled off with his bride so dear.

(Cont'd)

GAY NINETIES REVUE

Then Wayne and Amelia in voices so sweet,
Followed by "Apaches," with fast moving feet.
A male ensemble, of considerable note
Sang in harmony. "They're good," I quote

Eunice Lemire sang, "Father Come Home."
To a wanton soul who sought to roam.
And Alex in turn sang "Homeward Bound,"
Acting a part as he staggered 'round.

"Here Comes the Bride" -- a comedy play
Was enjoyed by all, I've heard them say.
With Florence, Ruth, Gladys and Jean
And Lillian Snyder, and the bride - Doreen.

Then Alex and Wayne, Ann and Doris
Romped in a sea-shore comedy chorus;
In striped bathing-suits - immune from draft.
The audience whistled, clapped and laughed.

Harold Ducharme, M. C. of the show
Sang of the "Bowery," of long ago ---
The girls sang the chorus - voices ringing --
"Down Yonder" ended the show we were bringing.

Dorothy Howling -- taking accompanist's part
We thanked sincerely -- right from the heart.
And Marjorie MacKenzie, who directed the play --
We thanked her too -- in a similar way.

Dears Marcy and Emmie, at the door,
Took tickets and sold them by the score.
To Doris and Val -- what can we say?
Except this girls -- Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!

LILLIAN SNYDER

F I N A N C I A L S T A T E M E N T

April 1951 - to - March 1951.

There were 11 monthly meetings with an average attendance of 15 members each meeting, with dues totaling \$47.00 being paid.

NET PROCEEDS

	PROCEEDS	EXPENSES	NET PROCEEDS
Plastic Demonstration	8.35		8.35
Book Review	44.10	\$13.50	30.60
Bake Sale	19.95		19.95
Rummage Sale	50.50	7.50	51.00
Card Party	23.25	6.64	16.61
Amateur Show	154.03	73.75	80.28
Gay Nineties	162.50	79.40	83.10
Hand Lotion	33.80		33.80
Miscellaneous Proceeds	5.90		5.90
Interest on Bank Deposits			3.23

TOTAL EXPENDITURES

	DONATIONS		EXPENSES
Bethel Sunday School.....	100.00	Boy Scouts.....	10.00
Community Fund.....	40.00	Local Schools.....	28.75
Cancer Fund.....	25.00	Can. War. of Dimes...	10.00
Needy Family.....	25.00	Smokes Fund.....	15.00
Mrs. Saylor's Softball Team.....			25.00
United Church Training School.....			10.-0

GIFTS

Treasurer.....	3.00	Flowers.....	2.00
Mr. Little.....	3.00	Mr. & Mrs. Anderson..	15.00
Mr. Campbell.....	4.75	Christmas Party for	
Mr. Kerr.....	1.95	members and husbands	5.95
Mrs. Yaxley.....	2.65	Postage on Overseas	
Treats at Homestead.....	8.08	parcels.....	4.00
Miscellaneous Expenses.....			18.79
Paid \$10 towards banquet tips.....			10.00

SUMMARY OF YEAR'S FINANCES

Carried forward from March 1951		TOTAL
Total Proceeds for year		224.82
Total Dues for year		479.81
Expenses for year	\$199.58	47.00
Cash Donations	288.75	
Gifts	49.98	
Banquet tips	10.00	
Sold Hand Lotion		33.80
Bank Balance	174.86	
Cash Balance	62.26	
TOTAL	785.43	785.43

Emily Gullick...

THE UNITED NEIGHBOURS GROUP

1952 - 1953.
Officers for the year.

Past PresidentDoris Ure
PresidentLillian Washbrook
1st Vice PresidentValerie Campbell
2nd Vice PresidentEmma Little
TreasurerElinor Watson
Assistant TreasurerEmmie Gullick
SecretaryMarion Hepple
PublicityDoris Ure
Year BookFlorence HerdmanMarcy MacKenzie

MY DAILY PRAYER

"This coming year I'd like to be a friend to everyone;
I'd like to feel each day well spent at setting of the sun;
I'd like to know that I have done at least one kindly deed,
Before I lay me down to sleep that I have given heed -
To some one's cry for sympathy, or friendship or that I
Have made the day seem brighter to some chance passer-by,
And that the world is better still in just some little way,
Because I've tried to live the very best I could each day."

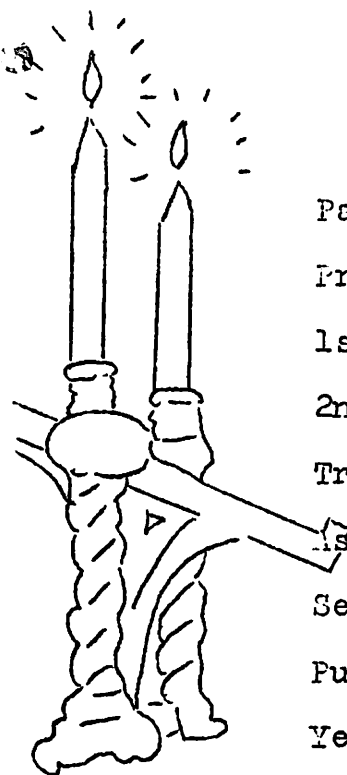
"I'd like to be a ray of light when skies are overcast,
I'd like to help some one who failed to blot out all the past,
To start again despite the storms, and find the skies are blue,
To know that in this good old world there's lots that's fine and true,
I'd like to be the kind of person everyone will love,
And make the world seem just a little more like heaven above;
I'd like in all my dealings to be true and just and fair,
That God will help me do these things shall be my daily prayer."

..... MARRIAGES

Barbara Little became Mrs. Vic Camlis on September 13, 1952.
Lorna Libby became Mrs. George Simpkins on September 27, 1952.
Betty Libby became Mrs. Bill Woolsie on November 11, 1952.

..... BIRTHS

Ruth Battersby proudly presented Barbara Ann on August 4, 1952.
Doreen Phillips announced the birth of Barbara Jean on March 5, 1953.



APRIL

OUR BANQUET



On the evening of April 29th, our Annual Banquet was held at Thomas' Inn. Everyone sat down to a delicious meal, with hats and horns for each. If the children could only have seen their parent playing with the horns, they'd think they were in their second childhood.

Elmer Ure acted as chairman for the evening, complimenting the club on their Year's work. Lil Washbrook was presented with a beautiful corsage, in appreciation for her capable handling of the presidency.

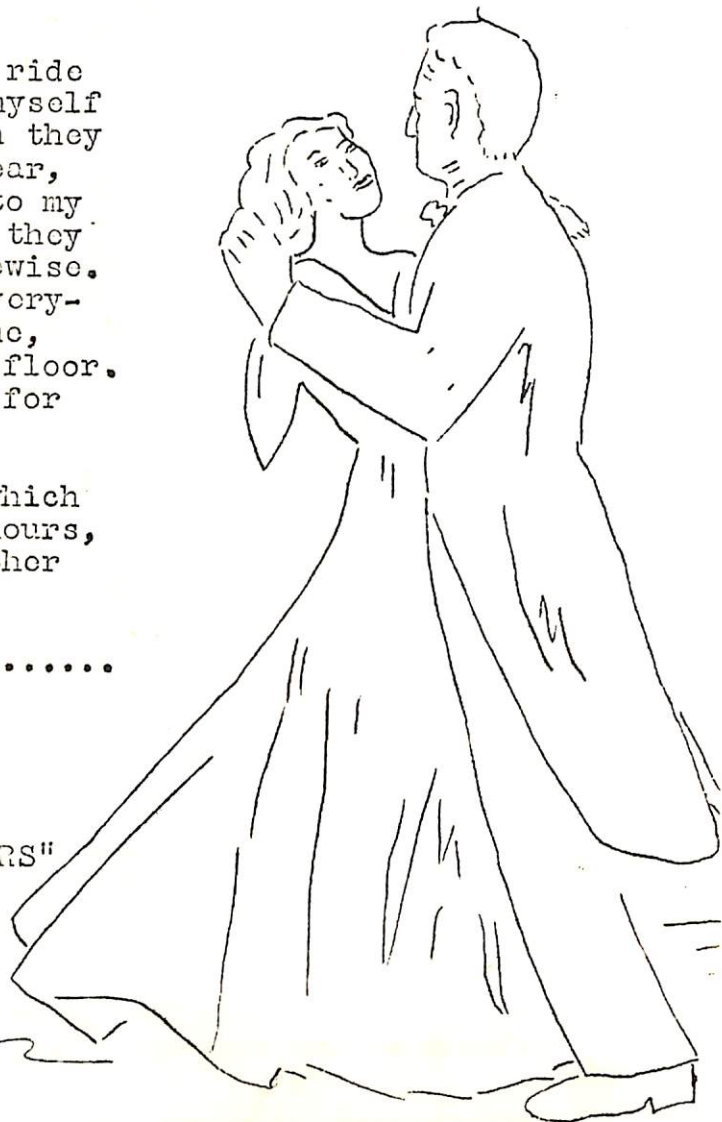
We all went into an adjoining room to be entertained by the "Barrel of Fun". I don't know who thought up the silly games that were played. I never did a potato dance before, but Bus and I thought we'd try. We had to dance around with our hands behind our backs, holding a potato between our foreheads. For awhile everything went fine until we began to perspire and the potato became slippery. Then our trouble started. I thought for awhile I would be minus one eye, but it was fun anyway.

They called out for four ladies to ride hobby horses so Gladys, Doris and myself and another lady volunteered. When they handed us these huge bloomers to wear, the only impulse I had was to run to my seat, but I looked at the rest and they were putting them on, so I did likewise. I never saw such tricky horses. Every-time I looked at the girl next to me, she was picking herself up off the floor. At least we each received a dollar for our efforts.

Many more games were played after which dancing was enjoyed until the wee hours, then our banquet was ended for another year.

CHARLOTTE PHILLIPS.....

Happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday "UNITED NEIGHBOURS"
Happy Birthday to you.



MAY

PRESENTATION TO REV. & MRS. ANDERSON

One very cold and wintry day,
When the ice was on the ground,
Was the regular U. N. meeting,
The girls had gathered from far around -
Our destination was Charlotte's home,
Away past the town line,
Elmer had consented to Doris having the car,
Wurrah! the driving's fine.
We sit in Charlotte's living room,
Relaxing and watching T. V.
Professional dancers are swaying together
We all fix our eyes to see -
The rhumba and tango expertly danced,
I'm sure Lil Snyder would love to prance,
And show us her skill -
My that gal's a real pill.
We have a special meeting planned,
In honour of Rev. and Mrs. Anderson,
It's quite a surprise for these two fine folk,
For they are always ready to join in the games and jokes.
Val and Doris have planned the affair,
With singing and contests, we hope will lift through the air,
My, what a beautiful voice can be heard from way deep,
But it's easily changed when someone steps on its feet,
Our brains we rack over a musical story,
About a young couple whose life had been stormy,
It ended up in the usual way,
They lived happily ever after,
We continued on our way -
When finally we came to the end of our games,
I'm sure Rev. Anderson had quite a time spelling the names.
We come now to the highlight of the afternoon,
To all of us girls, it's not a moment too soon,
To present a gift to our Minister and his wife,
We sincerely hope it will continue to tick for the rest of their life.
The box is now opened,
They gasp with delight,
Oh! there's still a little string attached to the box
And Mrs. Anderson pulls with all her might,
It's off! and what a thrill -
To see a kitchen clock inside
It's figures are so cute its red and white,
It reminds one of a little dutch mill.
Their eyes are just sparkling,
We know they are glad,
For its just what they wanted
Maybe its the first kitchen clock they've had;
They express their sincere thanks
And feel they must be on their way
After tea and cookies, we call it a day.
We gather our coats and things and books -
Not forgetting the chairs and our hats,
Which we plunk on our heads,
Regardless how we look.
We are packed in the car, and homeward we bend,
We've had a swell time, but all good things must come to an end.

VALERIE CAMPBELL

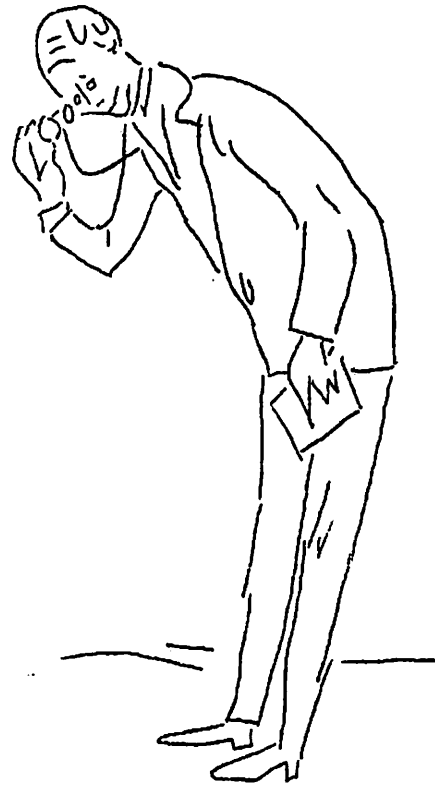
MAY GAY NINETIES REVUE

Our show has all been written
For you in last year's book,
So if your memory fails you
Turn back for another look.

There are some Harrow highlights,
If someone should inquire,
Why our show was late in starting--
'Twas because of Val's flat tire.

But when we did get started,
I'm very proud to tell,
Our show was super-duper,
The audience was swell.

We had some Can-Can dancers
To fill in intermission,
And Eddie who accompanied them
Made you stop and listen.



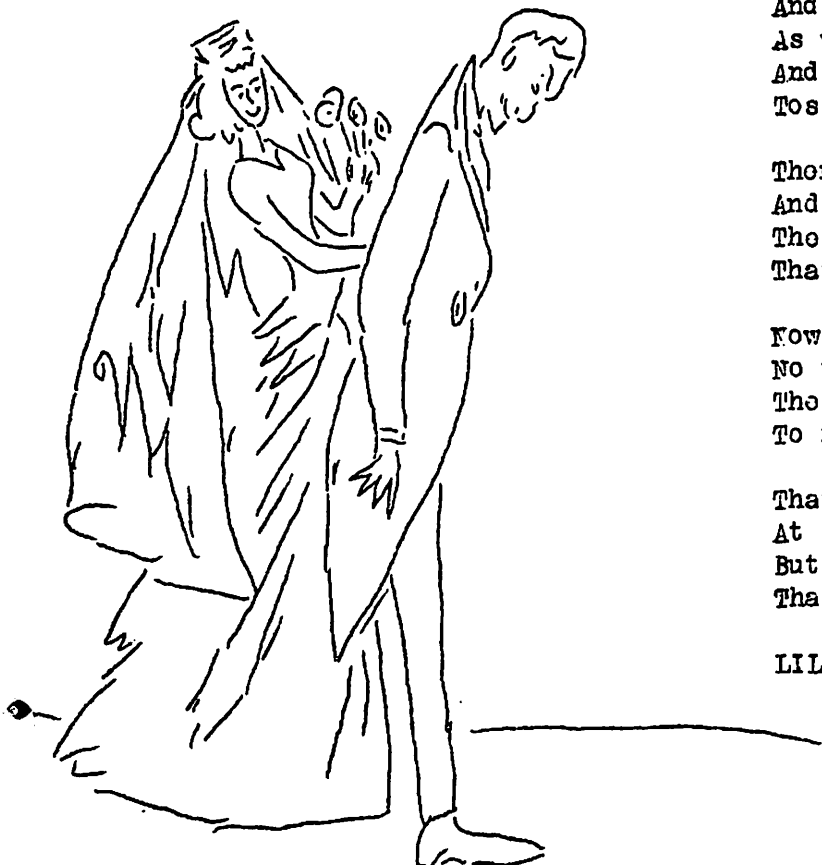
And Mr. Fisher's camera flashed
As we took our different poses,
And Mr. Lake, our genial host,
Tossed compliments like roses.

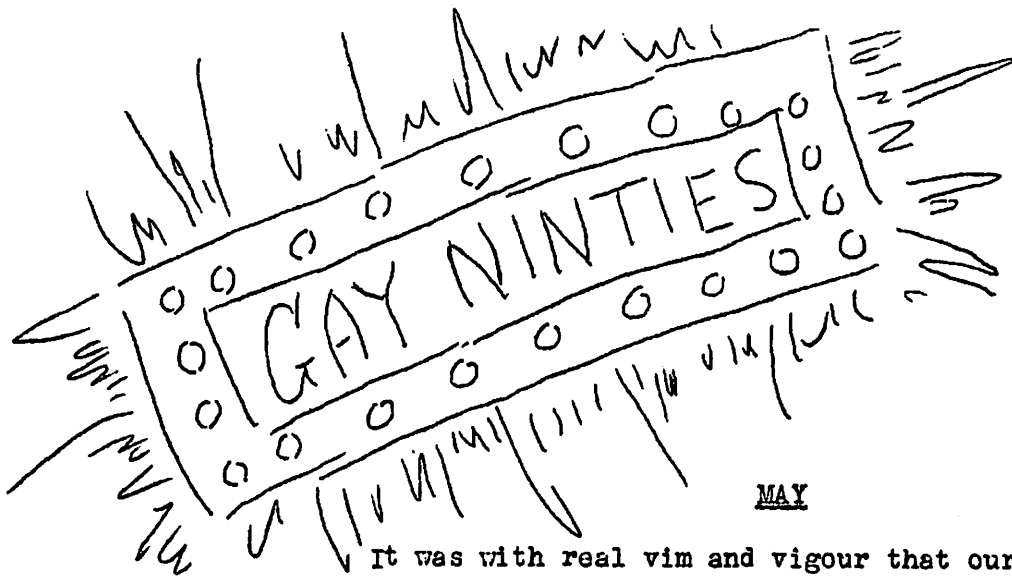
Then came the grand finale
And the ladies served us tea.
The cookies were so delicious
That I made a pig of me.

Now Eddie had to rush on home,
No tea for Doris - she left composed,
The "rush for home" turned out to be
To reach a bar before they closed.

That night there was a breakin
At Harrow's nice town hall
But we alabied each other--
That's all, my friends, that's all.

LILLIAN SNYDER.....





MAY

It was with real vim and vigour that our gang went out to St. Stephon's Church May 7th., to run through our Revue in preparation for the show on May 10th. Everyone was on their toes, overything went off with a bang, and no one had a care or a worry in the world.

Came the tenth and what happened !!

First of all, we had two substitutes. Alex Tripsansky was unable to be with us, and Sandra very sportingly and without rehearsal took his place. Also Eunice Lemire was working, and had to be replaced with Nelson Shuttloworth. We all got a big laugh out of Nelson's rendition of Dearie, with Ann Robinson, as he hadn't had time to learn all the words, and overytme a new verse came along, off came Nelson's hat and he'd road the words from inside.

Secondly we had a very non-responsive audience, who nearly all told us afterward how very much they enjoyed the show, but so help me, it was like trying to entertain a bunch of zombies, and being amateurs all, it took the wind from our sails, and our show suffered from it.

Thirdly, and perhaps the most important "trouble" was the absenco of our M. C. Harold Ducharme, who was so much more than an M. C. to us. Mr. Clydo O'Neil did the honours, and very well too.

Backstage we were crowdod byt happy. They tell me it was very ombarrassing to be caught standing near the sink, as St. Stephons has a vater supply with a somewhat suspicious odor - - - just ask Agnes and Marian Happle why they looked at each other in such a peculiar way.

Add it all up girls, and the answer is fun, experiance and an extra practice for our forthcoming show at Harrow.

LILLIAN SNYDER





SUMMER



JUNE

RUMMAGE SALE

Definition: The sale of odds and ends or miscellaneous articles, old or new, contributed to raise money for charity.

With odds and ends, old and new, coats, suits, dresses and numerous miscellaneous articles, contributed by friends, relatives, neighbours and all faithful members, even Pa-collected for our Rummage Sale. We must locate the most desirable place. Having been there before, Jean's Catering House, 206 Sandwich Street West, Windsor House, and secured for Thursday, June 12th. Sale to begin at 9:30 A.M.

With all details taken care of previously by our President and Committee in charge, the members had all arrived that morning and ready at their allotted jobs, as the very anxious customers pushed and shoved to get a little nearer the door. When just at the right moment the big door leading to the street was opened and the scramble was on, with each member watching and each customer searching. At last the decisions are made and pieces agreed upon, one wonders what quantities of our collection has been sent abroad to friends and relatives, or how many members of families have been made a little happier by our efforts.

Prior closing time, which was noon, we had sorted the remainder of the Rummage to be stored into three groups - woollens, cottons and articles for the Salvation Army, who will gladly pick up any donations when called. Now with the fee of \$10.00 paid to Jean's Catering House, and our Treasurer's strong box \$28.80 stronger, for charity, all who could journeyed to "The Chicken Court" on Pelissier Street for lunch.

JEAN G. HILL.....

JUNE

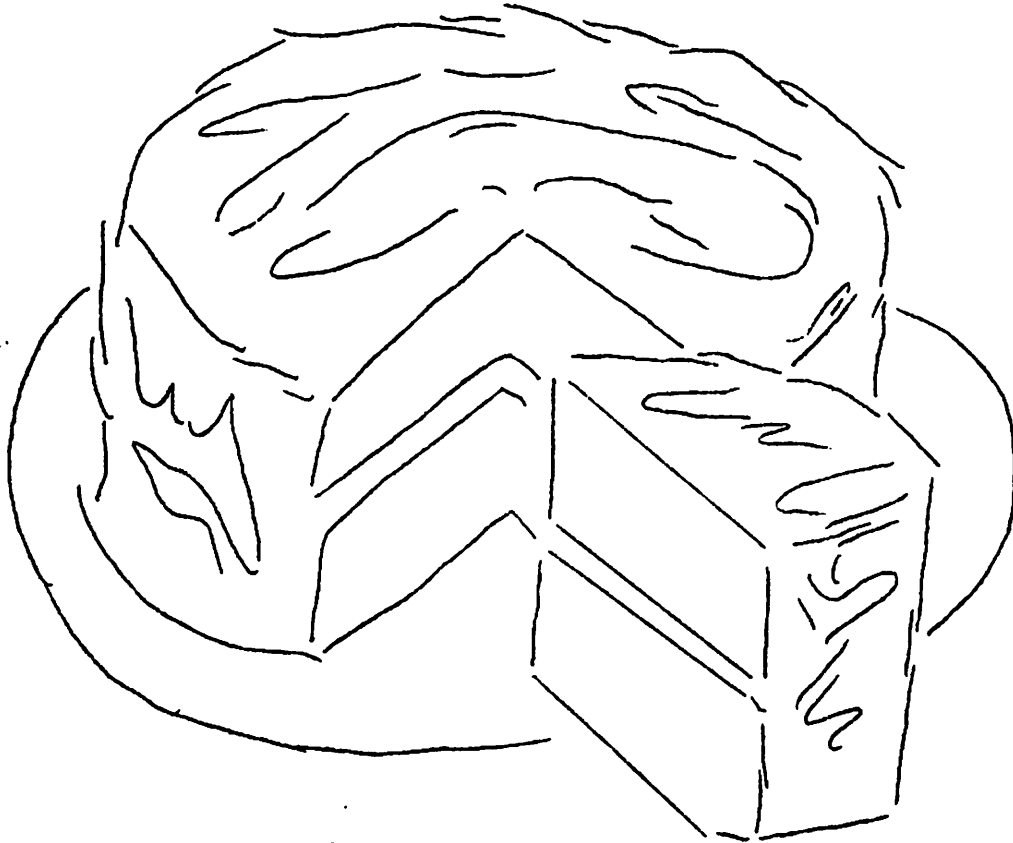
BAKED GOODS SALE

The annual baked goods sale was held on Saturday, June 29th., in Buhler's Meat Market, Essex. Gladys Greaves and Marion Shuttleworth were in charge of arrangements.

The goods to be sold were all delivered before nine o'clock and with Elinor Watson, Emma Little, Lil Washbrooke Gladys Greaves and Marion Shuttleworth present, the sale was on. The cakes, pies, cookies, tarts, home-made bread and other delicacies were sold before noon so the girls straightened up the proceeds and went home for lunch.

Mr. Buhler was presented with a pie for lending us the use of his store.

MARION SHUTTLEWORTH



HOW TO PRESERVE A HUSBAND

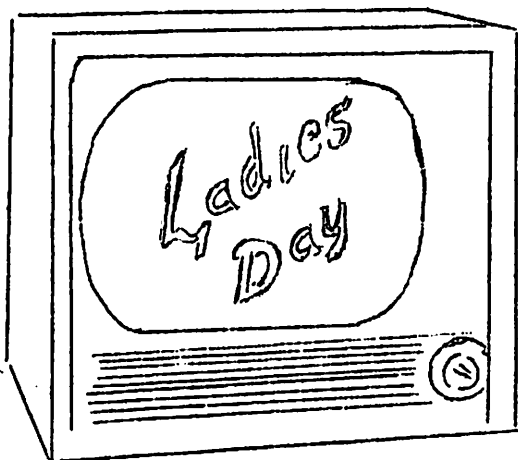
A good many husbands are utterly spoiled by mismanagement. Some women go about it as if their husbands are bladders, and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water, others let them freeze by their carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew by irritating ways and words. Others roast them. Some keep them in a pickle all their lives. It cannot be supposed that any husband will be tender and good managed in this way, but they are really delicious when properly treated.

JUNE

LADIES DAY

On a warm and sultry day in June, a very enthusiastic group of girls with their hearts full of anticipation and joy met at the tunnel waiting room, to attend their first T. V. Pro. in Detroit. After crossing the tunnel "three here", and "four there", off we were whisked in taxis to the Masonic Temple, home of the W. W. J. - T. V. and the Ladies Day Pro.

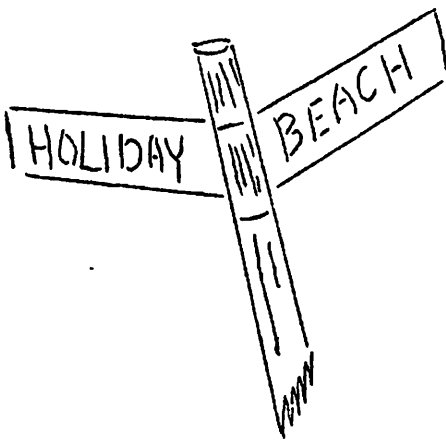
Upon entering the building, we were met and taken immediately up the elevator to the studio. We were served ice cream, which was very pleasing to the pallet, since it was just at noon hour, and warm and humid in the studio. It was surprising and interesting to see the camera men at work, and the way the commercials are carried out. It was also surprising to see how small their studio, which appears so large on T. V. really was.



We were entertained by the cast, who kept us hilarious with laughter, until the very second we were on the air, and T. V. From here on, the cast really went to work, playing games, music and singing. Choosing some of the girls to do the stunts and games came next. Gladys Greaves still gets kidded about having to bust balloons with the M. C. tummy to tummy, but nevertheless walked off with one of the prizes. Charlotte had a big time climbing into a barrel with the M. C., with a huge bag over them while they exchanged coats and hats. Emma Little had to ride the teeter-totter, doing a stunt with a can of Prosto Whip, and made her legs black and blue for days after.

The time passed very quickly and before we knew it, we were back in the taxi and headed for home. Some spent the remainder of the day doing a bit of shopping in Detroit, but all agreed that the day was well spent, and remarked they would like to attend another T. V. Program again some time.

GLADYS GREAVES



JULY

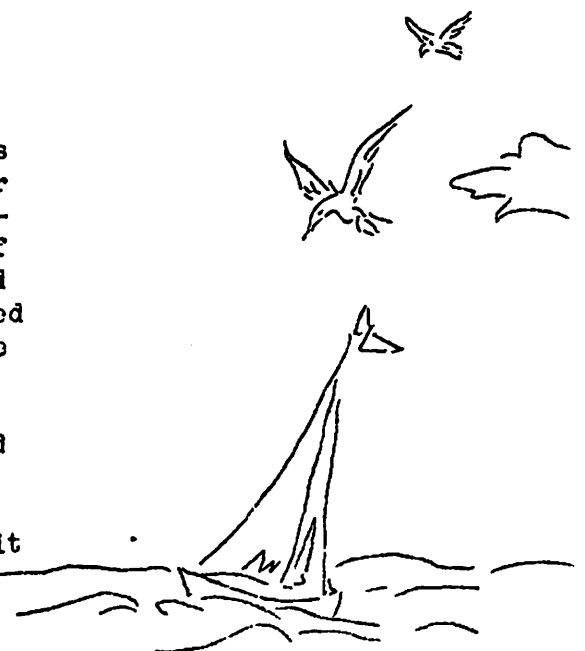
PICNIC AT HOLIDAY BEACH

One day last July the United Neighbours Group held their picnic at Holiday Beach. We all met at Doris' house. Nearly all the girls were in shorts and T shirts, but Val and I, who wore in sun dresses, and didn't know we had to wear shorts. About ten thirty the girls were all there, so it was time to get started, but now to see who knows the way. We found out that Emma Little could lead the way so we followed behind each other 'till we reached Sinasac's Corner, and discovered Doris missing. She had stopped somewhere along the road to buy some bananas. Val and I waited for her, deeply concerned whether she had found her bananas or not after waiting thirty minutes or more. We decided to go to Holiday Beach ourselves, and imagine our amazement as we drove through the gates to see Doris' trim young figure heading for a dip in the lake. She had beaten us to it.

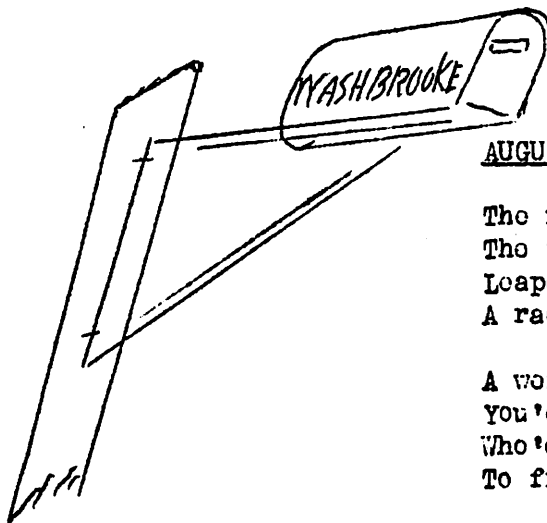


We found a nice shady spot and started to unpack our lunch baskets. Chicken and salads sure made our mouths water. We gathered our kids and finally sat down to a delicious lunch. After we filled our stomachs everyone decided to do a little sun bathing. The rugs are stretched out on the sands and most of the girls stretched themselves out too. There are fat legs and thin legs and some have more curves than others, but Eleanor thinks we all look pretty nice for she has taken pictures of us.

We see dark clouds in the sky, and think for a moment it is just a storm passing by, but all of a sudden a terrific gust of wind has everything in an uproar. Val went looking for the kids and I started to gather up our belongings. The wind is so powerful that I dropped some of the boxes. Roger Uro has seen my plight and has come to my rescue. Most of us by now are in our cars expecting Marcy and she is trying desperately to hold on to her undies behind the wheel of the car. The wind must have been blowing up and around poor Marcy. The children are disappointed as it sure looks as though the rain and wind are settled in for the afternoon so we all decided to head homeward. This time each one going the way which she thinks is the shortest. We passed Lil Washbrook's car and the two Lils and Emmie are finishing up their tea that was left in the bottle regardless of whether there was sand in it or not. We all had an enjoyable time, and hope next year a gust of wind won't run us home.



DOROTHY BLAKE



AUGUST

WEINER ROAST MEETING

The night was bright with light
The flames untamed, unshamed
Leaped skyward, throwing out
A radiance - to rave about.

A weiner roast is so much fun and play
You'd think it would be just the young and gay
Who'd spend an evening out away from men
To frolic here and there and back again.

But be that as it may,
I am simply here to say
'Twas just our Pink Tea Club
On our Annual Elbow Rub.

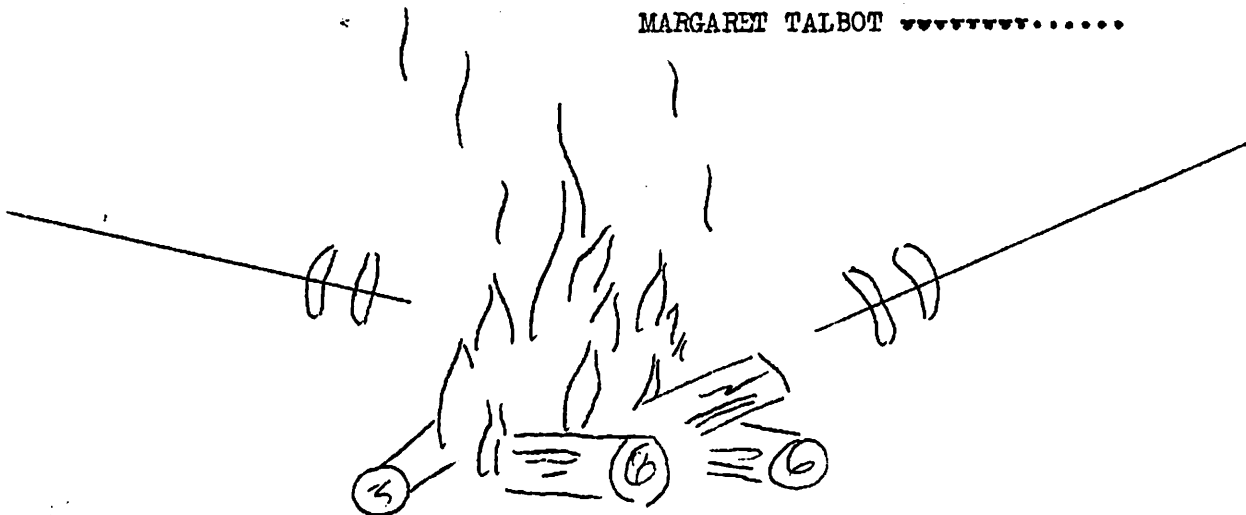
August air, fresh as the morning dew,
Brought memories of days long past and gone,
And with merriment the voices rang,
As the Roaring Twenties songs we sang.

It was a twist of luck,
And turn of the Fates,
That won me the plant
For tossing the plates.

If you like hot dogs, well and good,
But Val, and Doris, prefer real food.
So Pattie in hand, and griddle close by
A little hamburg they proceeded to fry.

What fun was had by all the girls,
With log fire, weiners, hamburg and rolls,
Lil Washbrook is a wondrous host
These parties are what we like most.

MARGARET TALBOT ~~~~~



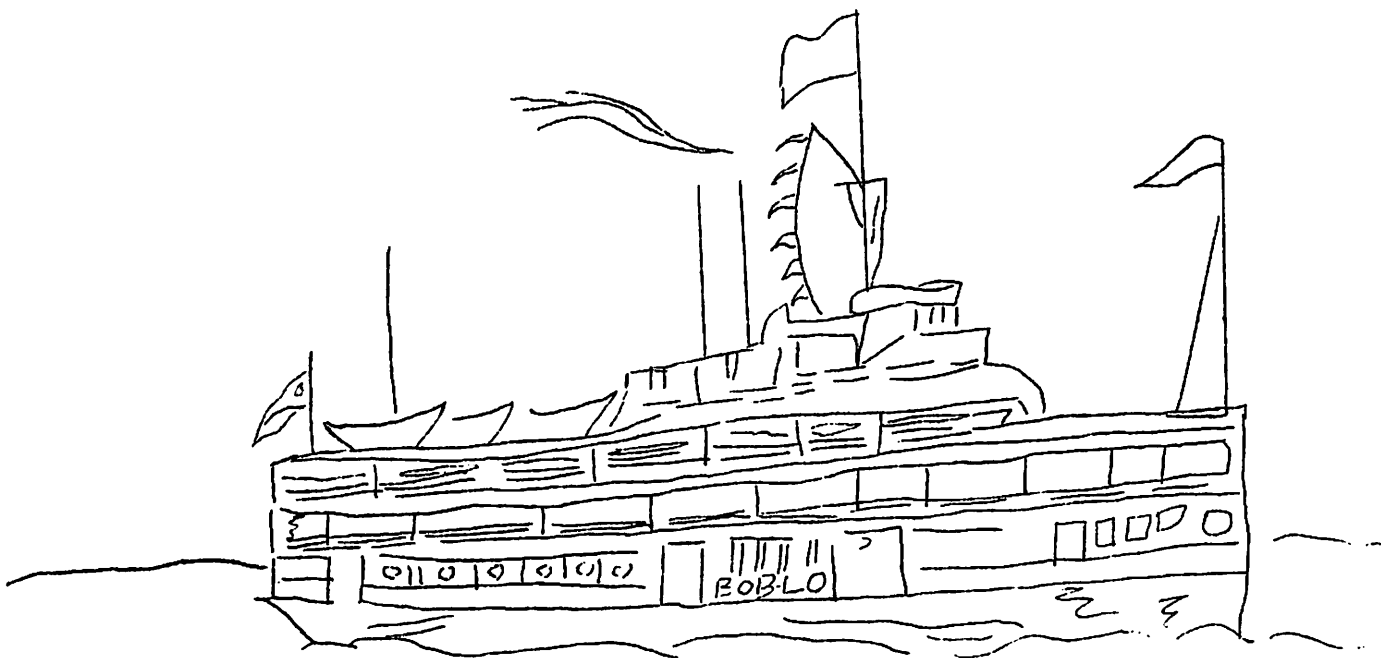


Moonlight

'Twas on a cold and windy night
We planned a moonlight trip.
But as the time grew nearer
Our minds we changed a bit.

We know we would be dancing
To music soft and sweet
But some dropped out, others sick
So postponed - some sleep to seek.

We haven't made the grade as yet
But hope we maybe will
This year take off for Boh-Lo
When the night is warm and still.



OCTOBER

BARN DANCE

An old fashioned barn dance was planned for October with Doris Ure and Valerie Campbell as convenors. Though it was getting rather late in the fall, we decided we would take a chance on the weather. When the night arrived, it was a bit chilly but perfect for dancing.

Elmer Ure's new barn was the chosen spot and those who came decided to have fun, and hid their dignity behind plaid shirts, jeans, etc. There were many new faces but everyone mixed in well.

We started out with a grand march. Lil Snyder and Gladys Greaves being in charge. The four piece orchestra tuned up their fiddles, then dolsey-do and away we go, everybody swing and everybody dance. Many older folks came just to watch and enjoy the fun. How they managed to scramble up the improvised ladder that was made for the occasion, we'll never know.

We do know that Mr. Dave Ure, on coming down, missed his step and landed on his rear anatomy, and could not get up on his own power, but had to be assisted up and down the rest of the steps by three or four of our huskier young men.

There were several kinds of dances, with prizes going to the winners, such as spot dance, mop dance, etc. Bill Hill, Lloyd Fairbairn and Elmer Ure seemed to enjoy dancing with the mop just as much as with the girls.

Every girl had her job to do for the evening and everyone did it well. If one got thirsty, there was cider to be had for .10¢ a glass, also pop. This counter was taken care of by several of the girls.

All in all, it was a huge success. Even Elmer's cows, who were just under the dance floor, must have enjoyed the music as they gave more milk than usual the next morning.

Everyone said we should follow up with another, but it was so late in the year that we decided to wait until next fall.

DORIS URE.....



OCTOBER

HALLOWE'EN

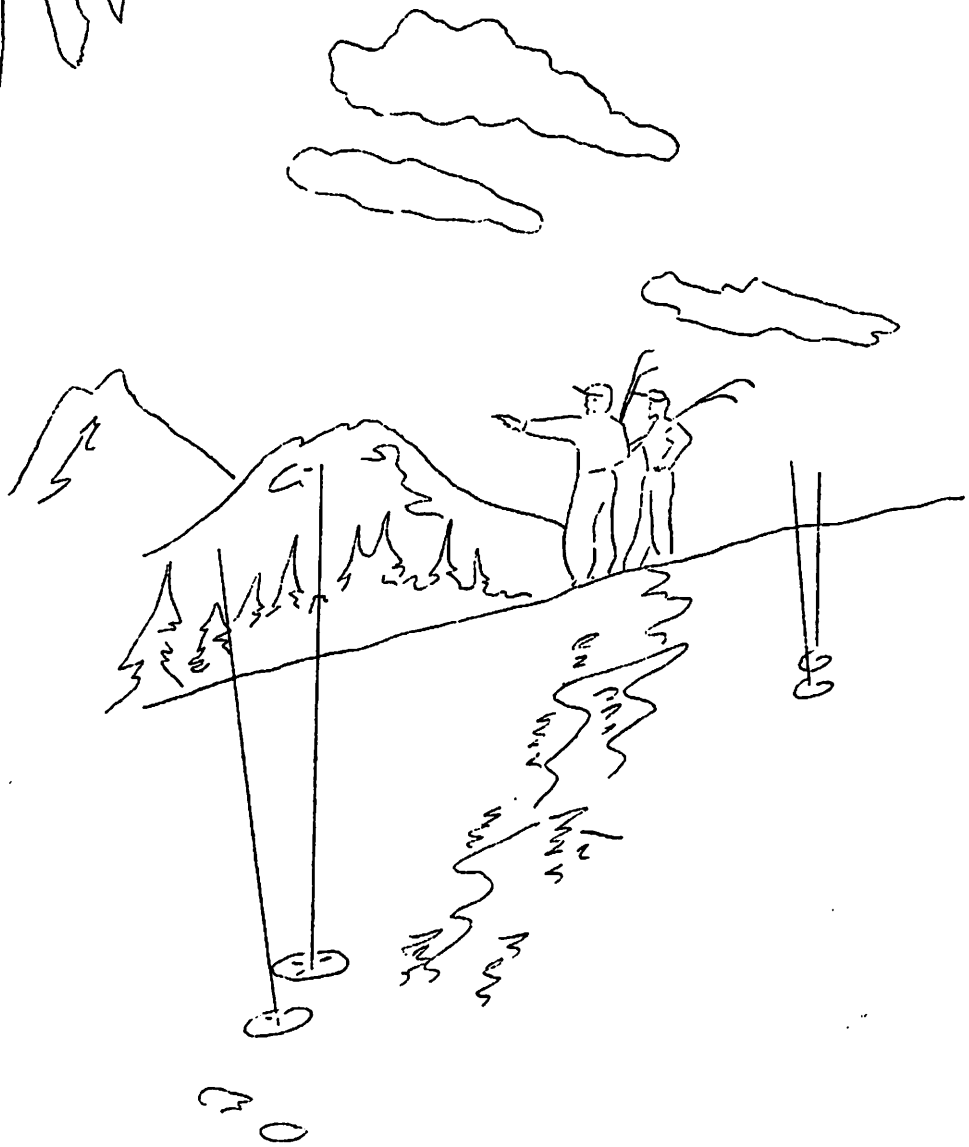
The United Neighbours donated a total of \$35.00 to four schools in the Community plus .75¢ to Gladys Greaves' children, because they do not attend any of the schools included in the donation. No. 1 School received \$10.00, No. 1 Junior Room received \$10.00, No. 2 School received \$10.00 and No. 4 Maidstone School received \$5.00. Masquerade parties were held at each school, with prizes going to the best costumes. Candy, pop and other refreshments were enjoyed by the children. Some of the students brought their smaller brothers and sisters to join in the fun.

Letters of thanks were received from each of the schools thanking the Group for their kind donation.

FLORENCE MERDLAN.....
MARCY MACKENZIE.....



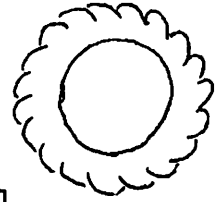
WINTER



DECEMBER

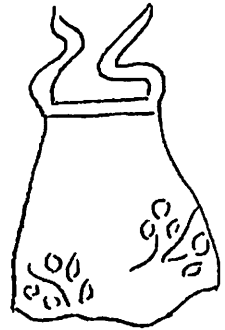
BAZAAR

The night is cold and the roads are somewhat icy but it's December 2nd, and that's the date set for the United Neighbours Bazaar, so the show must go on.



As you step inside the basement door of Bethel United Church you see goods and goodies galore laid out for your approval. Here's your chance to get those hard to find Christmas gifts.

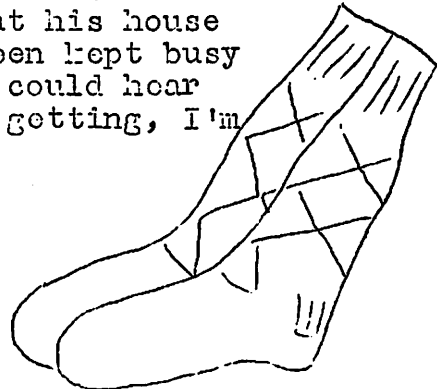
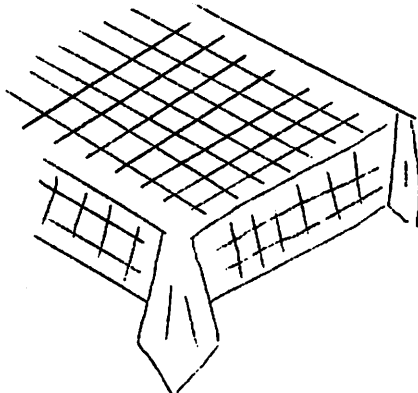
Standing on your left is Emma Little with an array of odd shaped packages. You may shake them, but please don't break them. Your choice for 25¢. But hurry because Daisy Gullick has been picking them up like hot cakes.



Next in line you'll find Marion Hepple and Margaret Talbot just waiting to sell you one of those ever popular gifts, a lovely apron. Little Sharon Talbot thought they were so cute she bought one before mother had a chance to lay it on the counter.

Charlotte Phillips is capturing the attention of little daughter Judy, who with Jim Talbot, is eying the children's favorite, the fish pond. All the bait they'll need is ten cents.

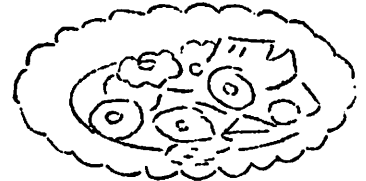
So on down the counter you stroll and what an assortment of gifts Marion Shuttleworth, Valerie Campbell, and Florence Herdman have to offer. There are satin cushions, crochet doilies, nylon socks, warm mittens, cosy pajamas, hand embroidered pillow slips and luncheon cloths, darling baby clothes, even an old record or two moulded into very attractive wall vases. Last but not least, those cute dolls dressed as bride and bridesmaids. (I have it from very good authority that Leonard Little has had to be chief cook and bottle washer at his house this past week while Agnes has been kept busy dressing the dolls.) If Leonard could hear the compliments his good wife is getting, I'm sure he'd think it was worth it.



Your shopping almost finished, Doris Uro now invites you into our cosy little tea room. There under soft lights, among tables set with lovely linens and fine china, you'll find Lil Snyder and Lil Washbrook waiting to serve you. To complete the scene Annie Law and Agnes Little seated at a very beautifully decorated tea table graciously pouring tea.



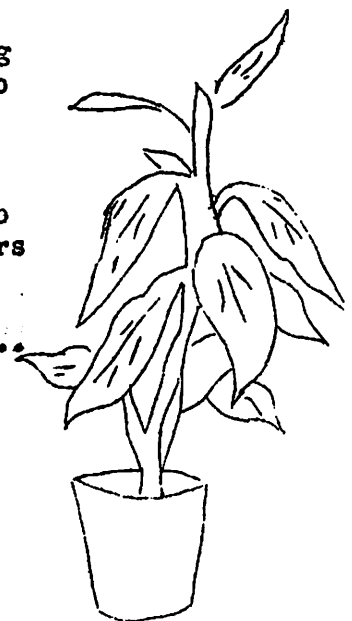
Who's that you see in the kitchen? That's Elinor Watson and myself trying our best to make the tea just the way you like it, while Marcy, who certainly has hidden talents along this line, busies herself arranging the fancy sandwiches and dainty cookies. Joan Hill, who seems to have found a spare moment is busy working on that mysterious piece of knitting of hers, and what a mystery it is. It's long and narrow and a very pretty colour, but what it's supposed to be, I can't imagine.



You've finished your tea and it's almost time to leave -- but there's still that baked goods table just laden with all those things your girlish figure does not require. Dorothy Blake and Gladys Greaves will soon have you convinced that your diet can wait until next week. After all, this has been ironing day and you haven't a thing baked for Dad's lunch. Far be it for him to worry about his waistline.

So as the saying goes, "all good things must come to an end", and by glancing at the bare counters, I'd say "The United Neighbours have done it again".

EMILY GULLICK



DECEMBER

CHRISTMAS PARTY

On the cold clear night of December the 13th, our club members and their husbands held their annual Christmas party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Watson. Elinor had her home beautifully decorated with boughs of spruce and a gaily lighted tree in the living room.

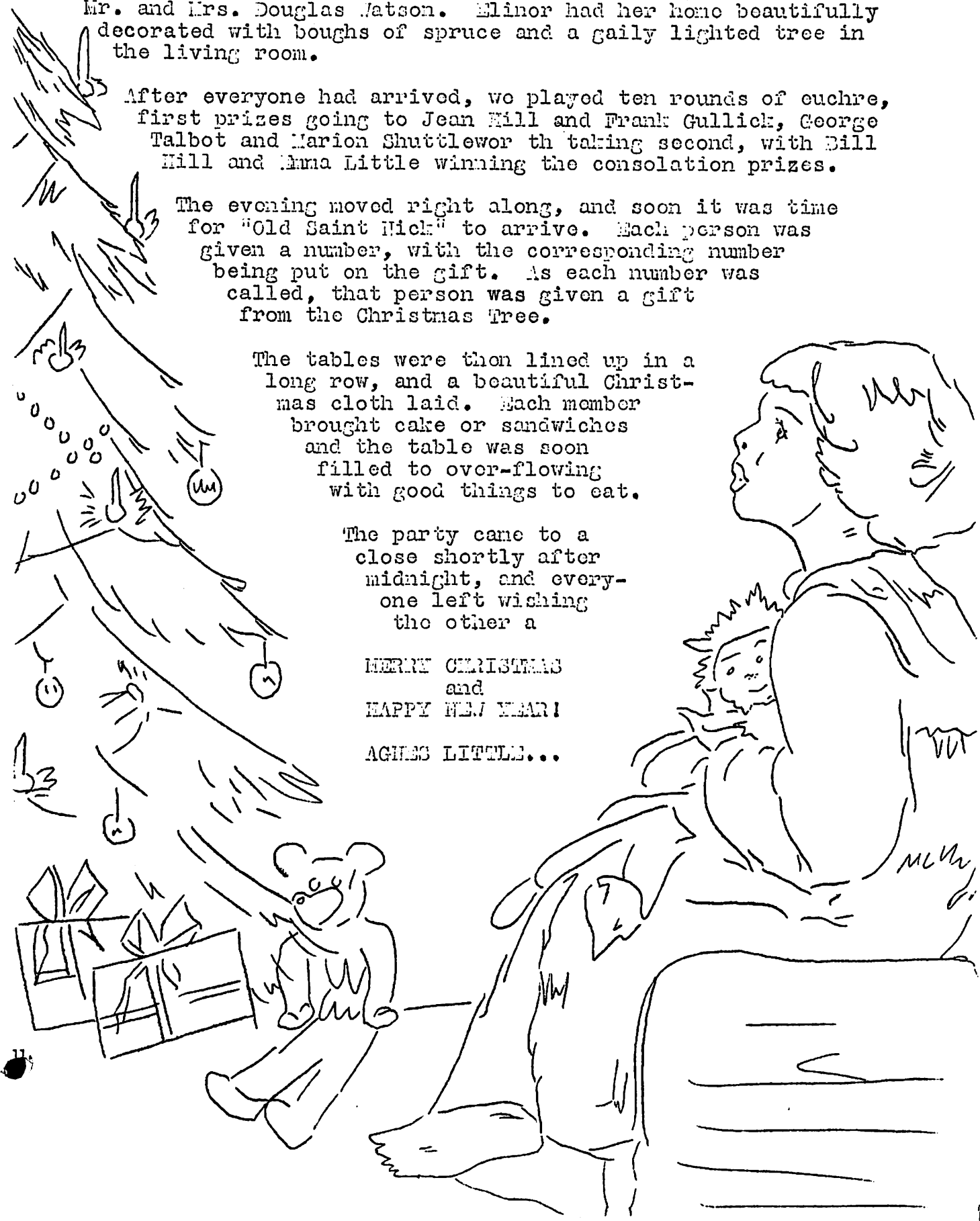
After everyone had arrived, we played ten rounds of euchre, first prizes going to Jean Hill and Frank Gullick, George Talbot and Marion Shuttleworth taking second, with Bill Hill and Anna Little winning the consolation prizes.

The evening moved right along, and soon it was time for "Old Saint Nick" to arrive. Each person was given a number, with the corresponding number being put on the gift. As each number was called, that person was given a gift from the Christmas Tree.

The tables were then lined up in a long row, and a beautiful Christmas cloth laid. Each member brought cake or sandwiches and the table was soon filled to overflowing with good things to eat.

The party came to a close shortly after midnight, and everyone left wishing the other a

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
HAPPY NEW YEAR!
AGNES LITTLE...



Charity is one of the first duties laid upon us by the Christian Faith. It is good for us to be touched personally by necessity of others and to help relieve that need. The benefit which we receive from charitable giving is not a smug glow of satisfaction, when we hand over our money. It is the realization when we see someone in need that we all belong to one family. We are all the children of God, and it is our duty to help those who need help. It is not the giving which is of first importance, but that we should feel deeply and keenly the necessity of others. It is with these thoughts in mind, we have a United Neighbours Group.

With pleasure and anticipation each year, the girls plan a visit to the Homestead to try and bring a little extra sunshine into the lives of the old folks there. Tuesday, February 24th, was the date of our annual visit this year. Lil Snyder, our very able chair-lady, opened the program with a few well chosen words to the old folks, also explaining the old fashioned wedding which was part of our program. Lil cautiously explained the reason for a number of substitutes in our show. Not because the original girls were not willing "but" see next year's year book.

Elinor, Jean and Florence, like the good troopers they are, pitched right in and took the parts beautifully. Ruth was ill, so could not attend but to these girls and all the others, may I say it is co-operation like this, which makes me proud to be President of United Neighbours.

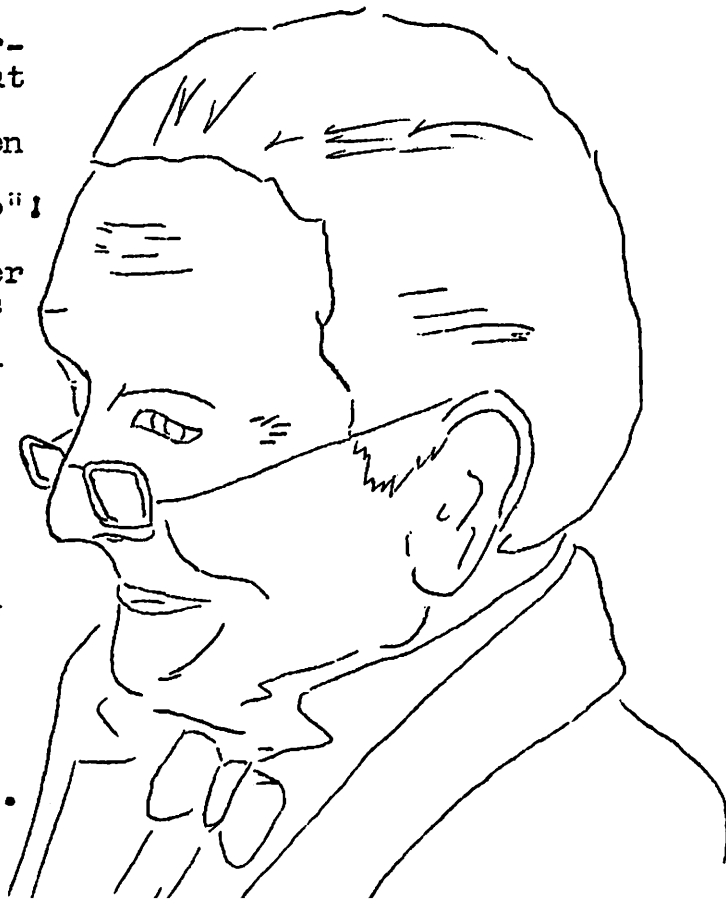
Ann Robinson, Dorothy Howling and Sandra turned out as usual to add to our show. The expression on the faces of the old folks, as well as their singing, along with the chorus, was a delight. When Ann sang "The Dowery" assisted by the chorus, their laughter echoed through the room.

After the program, Val, Charlotte and myself, talked with some of the folk I wondered at Val and Charlotte's expression when one lady mentioned she had had two sets of "twins". The men were very complimentary wondering why our husbands allowed us out alone at night. To them we must have appeared quite immature. When Ann came unexpectedly around the corner, one gentleman shouted "Boo"!

Em, Agnes, Anne Libby and the other girls served lunch. How the folks loved those home made cup cakes and sandwiches. Some thought they had eaten too much but were quite content to take the consequences. When Lil S. and I passed around chocolate bars, they were as thrilled as children.

Miss Campbell, the Matron, thanked us for entertaining the folks. However, I am sure our thoughts were "Thank you folks for entertaining the United Neighbours".

LIL WASHBROOK.....





SPRING





MARCH NOVELTY DISPLAY

A novelty display
Was held in the church
Basement on Tuesday,
March 3rd., at 8:15 P. M.
The rain was terrific,
And did it pour
Most of the girls were wet
Through to the core.
Mrs. Beaul was late
Nearly lost her way,
Of all times to go out
What a day!



Lamps were placed on the table there
Novelties were passed around and handled with care.
There were bulldogs, ashtrays, and police dogs,
Potholders, nursery sets, cats and bullfrogs.

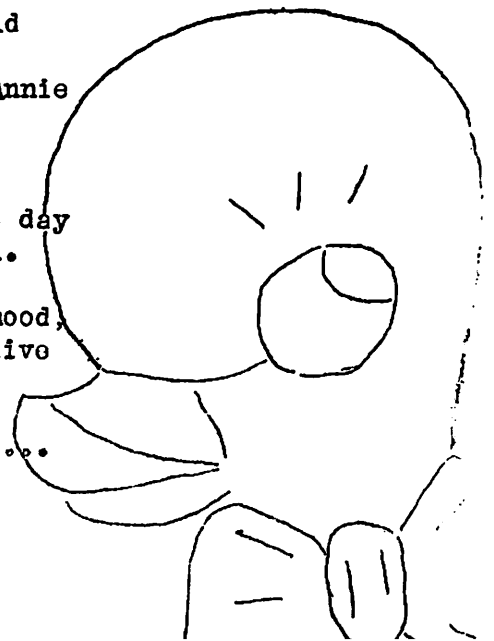
Sets of birds, fish, panthers and plaques,
A lovely flower basket, all kinds of knick-knacks.
A bottle of corn was passed around, all shapes and sizes
We had to guess the amount - three girls won prizes.

With order books in hand, we crowded around the tables,
Eying what we wanted and peeping at price labels,
Doris remarked that one pheasant was minus a beak,
In the kitchen Jean found that the floor had sprung a leak.

Whoever made tea, sprang around like a gazelle
Trying to elude water that ran into the well.
There was tea, fruit, bread and cookies galore,
We all ate our fill, but Val asked for more.

Remaining cookies were sold
And the dishes washed up
But of course, Doris and Annie
Had to have another cup.
Rooms were made tidy,
Doreen bid us farewell,
Scarcely knowing that next day
She'd have a story to tell.
We all went home,
Feeling in a pretty good mood,
Thinking how nice to be alive
And able to eat food.

MARION HEPPLER



LITTLE THINGS

'Tis all the little things we do,
As we go along life's road
That brings to others happiness
And lessens each man's load.

When friends were ill or left bereaved,
We sent them cards and flowers,
We hope that these have helped to ease
Some long and lonesome hours.

Then books of Bible scriptures
Were given to two others -
To cheer them in their illness
'Twas Jean's and Lillian's Mothers.

There were vases for the ladies
Who helped our Ninetic's Revue,
And to remember all the gentlemen -
We gave them tie pins too.

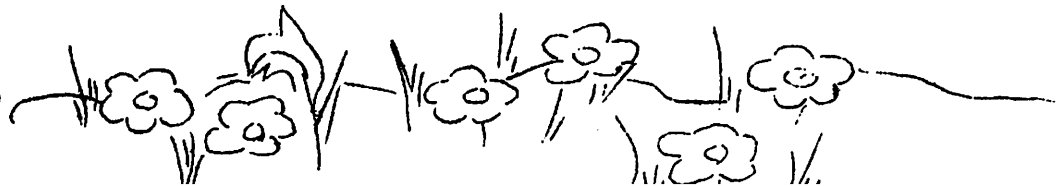
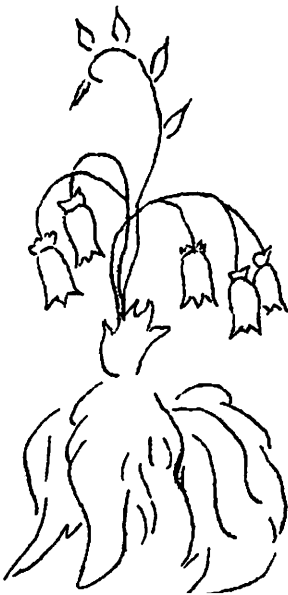
And to the flood-torn Motherland
We sent our gifts through "Care"
To be repaid with grateful thanks
From someone over-there.

Then to families of our members,
In that land across the sea
Went three boxes of good eating
They have not as much as we.

To Reverend and Mrs. Anderson
We gave an electric clock,
That they may long remember
This portion of his flock.

We have sent our share to charity
Where ever we saw the need
But the little gifts of thoughtfulness
Full-filled this year's good deed.

LILLIAN SNYDER



" F I E I S "

Hurray! Hurray! we're done at last
We worked long hours, but not too fast
Just typed and traced and visited too
Watched T. V. on the side - this wouldn't do.

Our good friend Emerson, who loaned a hand
Stayed up till three, some sketches planned
To him, we say thanks with all our hearts
For helping us fulfil our part.

Dears Jack and Murray, who never got cross
Just looked at each other "We used to be boss"
But now they cart our typewriters around
Till the long waited night, and the end we found.

To all the girls, we've tried to please
So you can read in greatest ease
We hope you will enjoy our book
And tuck it away in some safe nook.

But as we say, the end has come
We tried our best and had some fun,
The United Neighbours is a grand group
Always work together, a busy troop.

MARCY MACKENZIE.....
FLORENCE HERDMAN.....

F I N A N C I A L S T A T E M E N T

March 1952 - to - April 1953

There were 10 monthly meetings with an average attendance of 16 members each meeting, with dues totaling \$20.00 being paid.

NET PROCEEDS

	<u>PROCEEDS</u>	<u>EXPENSES</u>	<u>NET PROCEEDS</u>
Gay Nineties	80.43	----	80.43
Rummage Sale	29.80	12.60	17.20
Baked Goods Sale	18.72	.90	17.82
Barn Dance	67.95	41.24	26.71
Bazaar	117.88	52.07	65.81
Novelty Demonstration	11.56	----	11.56
Bank Interest	----	----	3.21
Miscellaneous	11.00	----	11.00

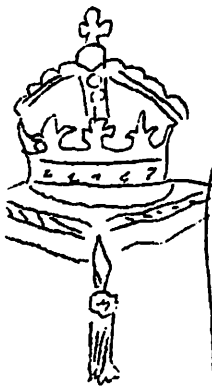
TOTAL EXPENDITURES

<u>CASH DONATIONS TO:</u>	<u>TOTAL</u>
Salvation Army	\$ 35.00
Donations to Care	20.00
Bethel Church Choir	100.00
Cancer Fund	15.00
Community Fund	25.00
Local School Halloween	35.75
Flood Relief	35.00
Boy Scouts	5.00
March of Dimes	10.00
Gay Nineties Gifts	22.94
Pat Gullick Gift	1.95
Books for Sick	2.50
Picnic Treats	8.25
Homestead Treats	3.74
Miscellaneous	2.34
Postage for Overseas Boxes	4.75
Flowers	8.60
Elmer Ure Wallet	5.00
Christmas Party	5.88
Prizes for Meeting	8.55
Paid girls Banquet Dinner	42.00
Paid for Gay Nineties Pictures \$21.00 - Received \$18.00	3.00

SUMMARY OF YEAR'S FINANCES

Carried Forward from April 1952		<u>TOTAL</u>
		\$ 215.72
Total Proceeds for Year Ending March 1953		337.34
Total Dues for Year Ending March 1953		20.00
Expenses for Year	106.81	
Cash Donations	270.75	
Gifts	119.50	
Bank Balance	73.93	
Cash Balance	2.07	
	\$ 573.06	\$ 573.06

Elinor Watson



CORONATION

Etik