



BY JACK SHAVER

The Local Chip Basket received some neglect this week as its pick-up man did his gathering in 75-year-old Winnipeg. Before long many of the chips picked up at the meeting of Manitoba Conference will find their way into the home basket.

We managed to pick up a few Sidney items at the end of the week.

Friday night the Skating Club held a dance. If the temperature resembled what we got in the Big City that same day one could indeed accuse the sponsors of wishful thinking.

The WA accomplished a complete surprise Saturday night when it held a farewell party for member Kay Shoemaker. A delightful social evening was held and Mrs. Shoemaker received a gift of sherbert glasses.

Just down the street we have, on almost constant exhibition, a universal human species—the Sidewalk Foreman. At the moment Wilf Peck's old house is a heap of second hand lumber and the workmen are lining up the new basement area.

They are never completely free of spectators, most of them bearing free advice. What is the appeal of a gaping hole and a construction job? The bug bites everybody, Kings, Emperors, Presidents, oldsters and boys. I believe the universal zeal for the office of sidewalk foreman defies analysis. It contains deep seated and primitive elements in grand confusion. But just try to resist it.

One of the outstanding revelations of the Meeting of Manitoba Conference of the United Church of Canada was the pointing up of one as-

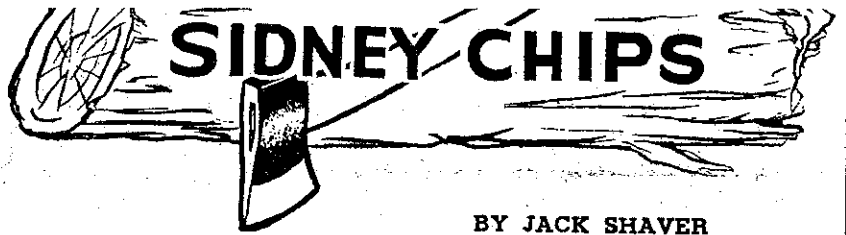
pect in the modern state of things. That is the wholesale avoidance of the **service** professions. We are short a vast number of ministers. Our northern Indian missions are short of teachers and almost without missionaries. Vita hospital in southern Manitoba has had to close down for lack of nurses. Men are leaving the teaching profession in droves. As vacancies occur in posts of service they become harder and harder to fill. I wonder if some of the responsibility for this can be laid to our modern methods of vocational guidance? We probe around to find what job will suit the personality and then investigate the returns as though young people are to choose their life work on the basis of its degree of suitability and size of pay envelope.

But it is the race that chooses its vocational guidance methods, as well as its vocations, and we must seek the cause deeper still in the basic life-view of society.

There is still a degree of self-giving. But more and more young people are seeking the thrill of self-giving in the science professions where they deal with the relatively uncomplicated problem of the atom and where they are not called to live in solitude. We would rather sacrifice for an understanding of **physics** than of **people**, but we would rather live in shallow relationship with people than alone.

As modern man rejects his own species, he grows afraid of loneliness. Those developments are related. As he turns his back on his fellows he becomes terrified about meeting himself. Could it be that it unnerves him to make the acquaintance of a lost soul?

DECORATION DAY



BY JACK SHAVER

This column is rapidly getting to the place where its few remaining readers will cease to fit the appellation "gentle."

This week's cause for impatience is the fact that the composition of the column is taking place, perforce, on the same evening of the composition of Sunday's sermon. This most unhappy state of affairs is due to a happy circumstance of the wedding of a friend of mine. I am to marry this couple on the day I usually bang out the column.

Too many people went to the Fairs this week to make much local news. It sure keeps a man in a rush to get to them all. Every year about this time I get set to comment on the fact that present day farmers just don't have an off season any more, and then decide that it is no longer news. Maybe they never had a slack period, maybe we dreamed it.

Miss Petrie, the pastor of Cavalry Tabernacle is attending the Sunday School Mission Camp at Manhattan Beach. Mr. Melrose is conducting services while she is away.

The United Church Ladies Aid proved that Carberry is a residential suburb of Sidney by holding its July meeting there at Mrs. Pearn's home. Several of our old members have retired to that suburban community just west of here.

At the Herb McIntyre home in Arizona on Saturday evening, the Peck Clan gathered from far and near for a celebration that couldn't have been more inclusive. Four generations joined in the joint celebrations.

Topping the list was Grandma Peck's birthday. The figuring back had not been completed when this column was last in touch with the family but it is known that Grandma's age is well up in the higher half of the eighties.

Then we drop a generation to daughter Bertha who is updating the celebration of her Silver wedding anniversary a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Shae of Morrin, Alberta, and daughter came down in order that their celebration would coincide with Grandma's.

Drop another generation to grandson Archie McIntyre, who (with Mrs. McIntyre of course) updated the celebration of his wedding Anniversary one day so that it would coincide.

Finally in the same generation but down the scale of years, Sharon, daughter of son Fred, postponed the celebration of her Birthday so that it would coincide.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchison and three daughters came in from the west coast to be present for the grand affair.

There isn't a soul in the community who isn't overjoyed that Mrs. Peck's health has permitted her to beam upon this magnificent family gathering.

When people like Mrs. Peck look out upon the community they helped pioneer to the stamp they have put upon it they behold a thing beyond evaluation.

"With Their seed shall continually remain a good inheritance, Their seed standeth fast and their children for their sakes."

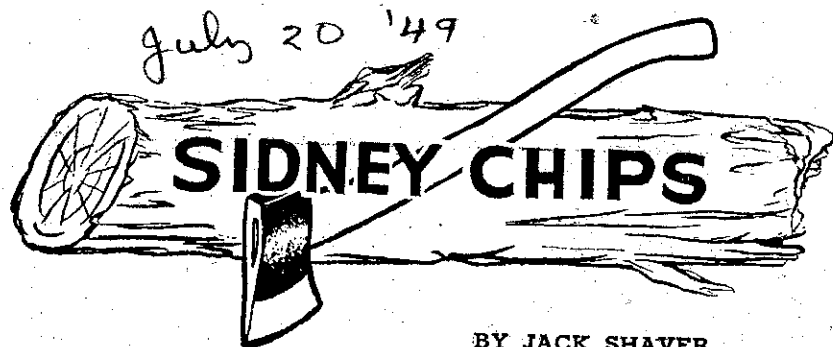
UNITED CHURCH of CANADA

Austin - Sidney Pastoral Charge

Services of Public Worship Sunday, July 17.

Sidney	11.00 a.m.
Arizona	1.30 p.m.
Melvin	3.00 p.m.
Austin	7.30 p.m.

July 13 1949



BY JACK SHAVER

The Sidney Little Cooks Club, under the leadership of Mrs. F. Dankesreiter and Mrs. Murray Ham, covered itself with glory at the Portage Fair last week.

Last Tuesday afternoon eight of the ten members of the club rigged in aqua blue (green) skirts, white blouses, white hats and footwear, swung out past the judges' stand along with all the other boys' and girls' club entries to take first place in the marching.

The girls were the only food club entry but received high praise from the judge for their display. Two members of the club, Donna Peck and Joyce Lintott took third and fourth prizes in the judging contest. The Girls were to judge four menus and four party dresses and give their reasons for their selections. Contestants entered from all the girls clubs.

This Food and Nutrition club has been conducted all winter with the WI Supplying the Leadership and the Extension service of the Department of Agriculture supplying the course. Last week was the club's first experience contesting in a Fair and of course the girls were thrilled almost, but not quite, speechless.

The one coming closest to swooning with excitement and pleasure however was Mrs. Dankesreiter. Both she and Mrs. Ham had to work hard at preparing for the trip and, I wager, were possessed of even greater terror than the girls.

However the results are, a group of very happy girls, a proud community, and some grateful parents.

On Thursday of last week the Woman's Missionary Society of Austin met in the Sidney Parsonage. Some of the local Ladies were on hand to help welcome the group to this fair town. Now that these two charges are amalgamated it is to be hoped that there will be more fellowship back and forth and a sense that we are one congregation, will grow upon us.

All of this week there will be Evangelistic meetings at the Pentecostal Church. Miss Petrie has returned from the Camp at Pelican, Lake accompanied by Samuel and Ruth Thoman and Mr. Thoman. Samuel and Ruth are a Brother and sister team from Harriston, Ontario, who call themselves the "Master's Musical Messengers". They will provide the musical section of the meetings on several instruments. Evelyn

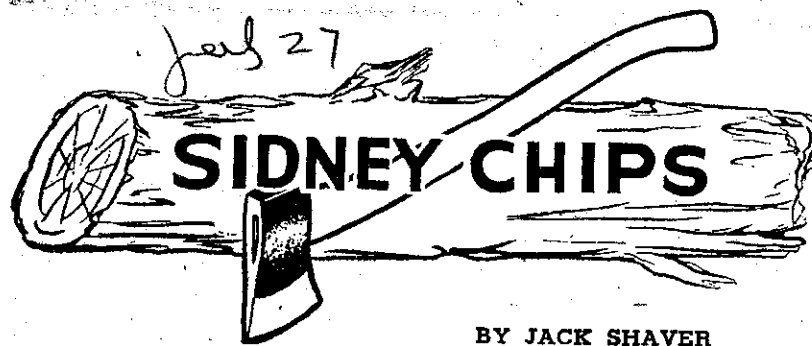
Glosser from North Portal Saskatchewan will conduct the meetings. The week-nights meetings are to be at 8.00 p.m. and the Sunday Meetings at 3.00 and 7.30 p.m.

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United Church of Canada
Austin - Sidney Pastoral Charge

July 24, 1949

Sidney	11:00 a.m.
Melbourne	1:30 p.m.
Pleasant Point	3:00 p.m.
Austin	7:30 p.m.



BY JACK SHAVER

Never has the chip basket been so empty. No one seems to have made any news. A few who could afford the time took a last fling before the great rush begins. Mostly the story has been, however, that there was no time for a fling! The most common complaint is "Where has the summer gone?" All these new-fangled techniques may mean money saved in the end, but there is no way of saving time with them.

And then around here, the construction business has accounted for a lot of time. Items: dwelling houses — G. E. Lintott, John Poole, Wilf Peck; Major repairs to dwellings — Dave Stephenson; Barns — Elmer Mott, Ernie Bagnal. It looks like a few people expect to stay for a while.

This past week Sidney has been getting its annual object lesson in the historic process known as Metropolitanism. This is just a fancy name for the trend of industry to become centralized: For the large urban centre to exploit the resources of its hinterland, swallow the local industry exploiting the same resource, and draw off the employment.

Sidney is apparently sitting upon some very desirable clay. So desirable that an excavation crew comes in every year about this time to load cars of it for transportation to Winnipeg. At one time Sidney had an industry of its own. Now George in the cafe picks up a few extra meals for a couple of weeks.

Four of our girls are off to CGI's camp at Clear Lake. Betty Hollroyd, Donna Peck, Doreen Calvert and Joyce Lintott had a bad camping day to start with, but the weather seems to be giving them a good finish.

Of course the rain made news. It didn't exactly insure burst granaries in these but it staved off something like total loss. The crop picture seems to be something like this "the only people who will be crying about it are those who hoped for 48 per." We won't bumper, but we won't be cleaned out either.

Perhaps the reason why the chip basket was so hard to fill this week is the fact that it is the last before holidays. Until the man with the rake returns in September the chips

will have to fly unrecorded.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA
Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge
Services July 31, 1949

11 a.m. Sidney Holy Communion
1.30 Arizona Public Worship
3.00 Melvin Public Worship
7.30 Austin Holy Communion
Month of August, NO SERVICES



BY JACK SHAVER

During Winnipeg's 104.8 degrees and even an unusual 95 at Port Arthur, Mrs. Chips and I had to wear curling clothes to watch the surf break over the rocks of Trowbridge Island in Lake Superior.

We had been invited, with a party of friends, to spend the weekend with the keeper of Trowbridge Island Light House and his assistant. For all the heat on the mainland there was enough pep in the 25 MPH south-wester to build up too big a sea for us to get off. One couldn't have picked a better place to be marooned.

Trowbridge Island is just off the top of Thunder Cape, that great arm of land that protects the Lakehead harbours and forms the famous Sleeping Giant. The light and Fog Horn were once on the tip of the cape but the lake captains complained that the echoes made it impossible to know where the sound came. In 1924 the light and Horn were moved to Trowbridge, a great heap of rock rising out of Lake Superior and a natural for the purpose.

To get there we traveled by road all round Thunder Bay, out to the

tip of the cape to the resort of Silver Islet where we hired passage out to the Light House. Silver Islet is a story in itself. It was the tiniest bit of rock upon which some surveyors in 1870 discovered silver by accident. It is still not very big and most of its extent is made up of slag out of the mine. It was a very rich find and over three million dollars worth of silver was taken out of there before the water got the better of the pumping system, when the steam coal failed to arrive. The flooded mine has never been re-worked.

The evidence of quite a settlement remains as many folk have taken over the old buildings for summer cottages. The look of the place just seems to transport you to old Ontario a lot of which was built at the same time.

On the Island we were caught up in the whole romance of Lake travel. The horizon was almost never free of a ship. One time six could be seen. Several would be grain carriers bringing us in touch with the west again.

For part of our stay the Fog Horn
(Continued on page 4)

SIDNEY CHIPS

(Continued from front page)

blasted away. You never heard anything that sounded more like a giant B.O. It vibrated your stomach to be in the way of it. The horn gave two blasts, 3½ seconds long with 9 seconds between them at second intervals. The whole pattern using sixty seconds. The keepers and captains and fisher folk all recognize the patterns of the various fog horns without thinking.

I was surprised to see that though larger than any I have ever seen the light is only a 500 watt bulb. But a whole pattern of great circular prisms seems to build up the beam and focus it so that it can be seen on clear nights for at least thirty miles.

The Trowbridge light revolves so that it flashes its beam every five seconds. It is by this interval that the seamen identify the light house.

Some lighthouses also send signals which helps a ship estimate its distance away from these stations: a radio signal is synchronized with the fog horn signal. The difference between the time it takes for each to reach the ship can be used to reckon the distance.

Our days were spent climbing the rocks of the island, listening to the weather report, gazing through the glass at the passing ships. Climbing to the light to lower the canvass shade over the prisms.

The bluebell looks like a delicate flower. We know it on our prairies. It was fascinating to see the great clusters of them growing up out of bare rock out where the wind and the sea buffeted them. The root system would find its way down cracks; you couldn't pry a sharp knife. How they stood the rough treatment winter and summer is a mystery but they would persist even along rock that hung over.

At night the dwelling for the keeper looked its part. Lamps sat in brackets along the walls. You could hear the wash of the breakers and feel the lake breeze. The hoot of the whistle hung in the air. The narrow-doored cupboards were stocked with every kind of food.

What was the talk when we gathered at night? you would be amazed. Roy McLean, Keeper of Trowbridge Light, Lake Superior gave a demonstration to the women of our party on making chocolate dipped pineapple creams.



BY JACK SHAVER

The early harvest is still the big news to this Chip Gatherer. It may be old stuff to his readers but he is still getting over his amazement at the number who are finished except for flax and sunflower seeds. Three years ago many of these same people were just done cutting at this time.

Although there are still a few expected students out with the harvest, Sidney School is open for business. With Miss Donna Wedow and Miss Tranna Calvert the public school staff is the same as last year.

In the High School room the reign of the new teacher and principal is established. Mr. William V. Domitrack, late of the High School at Langruth, is the new head. The principal has solved the housing problem at least until freeze-up by towing his domicile behind him right into the school yard. With very little manipulation he ought to be able to pull the bell from his breakfast table.

Speaking of housing, leads one to catch up with the vital statistics. The Roy Haoroyd's have taken up residence in the Jack Gibson house and our newest couple, Fred and Isabel Lintott, will be occupying the suite above the Red and White store.

Apparently this column will have to do without any good potato stories this fall. There is universal silence among local potato growers, professional and amateur alike, concerning the size and yield of the crop. Pump and well-man George Hall, with his wide travels, reports consistantly poor potatoes this fall.

Homecoming is not an unmixed experience. There are a million things to do. There is the devastation of the cabbage moths, moles and semi drought to be faced. But then there is amazement that vegetation was able to eek out any existance whatever. And for all being swamp-ed with work there is that feeling of **being where you belong.**

The thing about a holiday is that it is good both going and coming back. The experience of **coming**

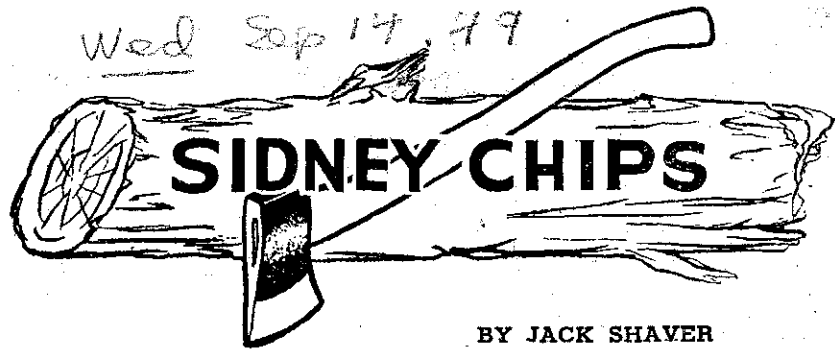
home is one felt by every human heart.

In this feeling we all know, there is an inkling of the deep spiritual experience it is to be found of God, so that the whole of life, in all its diverse elements, finds where it belongs.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge
Mr. Bill Dixon, Student Missionary at Edrans will conduct the services.
11 a.m. Public Worship, Sidney
1.30 p.m. Public Worship, Arizona
3.00 p.m. Public Worship, Melvin
7.30 p.m. Public Worship, Austin

Wed Sep 14, 49



BY JACK SHAVER

Last Wednesday afternoon enough men showed up to destroy a small sized bush fire at the south end of the village. Things were just that tinder dry that it could have been very serious.

There is something unforgiveable about an innocent remark that pops up for the 15th time. The experience of peering through the smoke at every new arrival who unfailingly opens with "Who Started It" is beyond description.

At a meeting in the Pentecostal Church Thursday night, Miss Petrie, who has been Pastor here for six years, announced her intention of resignation. The congregation will get supply temporarily until it is ready to make more definite plans.

Although there seems to be some doubt as to who surprised whom, a good time was had by all Friday night as the community shivareed the Fred Lintotts.

Like everyone else I guess the community enjoyed the rain Sunday. It is something when this column has to fall back on the weather for copy but then a rain after all this drought is news. And then I feel responsible. For the first time since coming to Sidney I washed my car Saturday night.

One should say that the enjoyment was general, not universal. I exchanged with Bill Dixon of the Edrans Student Charge for the day. One wouldn't call slithering barefoot up and down Firdale hills looking for a tractor with two other guys enjoyment.

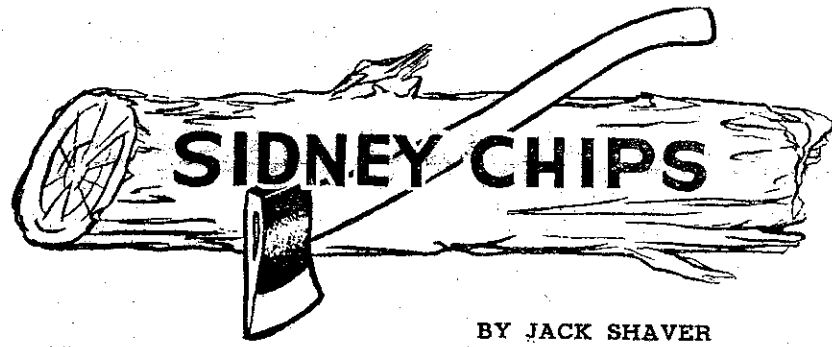
Bill got along fine however and our charge was glad to have him. I am sure some people from Melbourne who came especially to hear him were glad they had.

That kind of interest in the wider Church, and in the young men studying for its ministry, does not go unrewarded. The Church of Christ con-

tributes more to those to whom it means more.

**UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA
Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge**

11 a.m.	 Sidney
1.30 p.m.	 Melbourne
3.00 p.m.	 Pleasant Point Rally Day
7.30 p.m.	 Austin Rally Day



BY JACK SHAVER

The grandmothers of the district were entertained by the Women's Institute Thursday evening. This year (it is an annual affair) the grandmothers were guests at a banquet in Peck's Hall. The guests of honour were all presented with corsages. Twenty-one grandmothers were present.

Under able toastmistress Miss Tranna Calvert a short programme followed the food. A group of ladies sang some of the old songs with the grandmothers joining in the chorus. Mrs. Reg Calvert toasted the Guest and was replied to by Mrs. Holroyd. Mrs. F. J. Peck played some selections on the violin and Mrs. Howard Thorn gave a reading about Grandmother. Flowers and a dinner were sent to those unable to attend.

Friday night the regular meeting of the young people's group of the Pentecostal Church included a farewell presentation to Miss Petrie. Mrs. Jack McIntyre was in charge of the meeting which was held in the Templeton home. A houseful was in attendance.

Dr. Clifford F. Grant, a missionary of the United Church of Canada is at present on furlough from India, and doing deputation work through Portage Presbytery. He will be addressing a public meeting in the Austin Church Wednesday, September 28, at 8.30.

Dr. Grant was born in Trinidad B.W.I., the grandson of a pioneer missionary there, and the son of a business man in Port of Spain. He received his education at Queens Royal College, Trinidad, and at Dalhousie University and Pine Hill Theological College in Halifax. Ordained in 1926 he went the following year to Central India and took part in the mass movement of evangelism among the Bhils of the Banswara area. His last term in India found him principal of the Union Theological College at Indore where Indian youth are trained for the Christian Ministry.

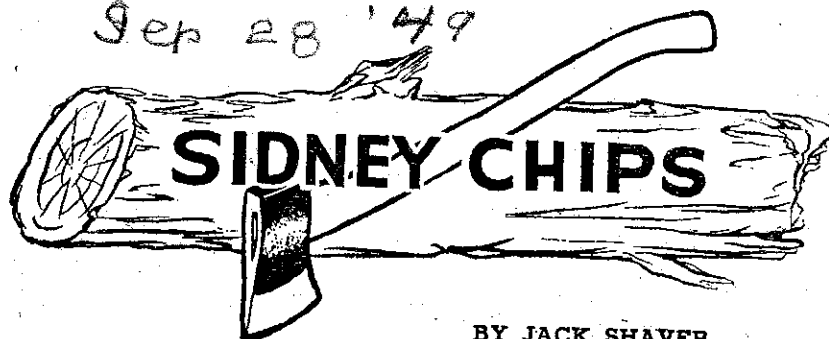
Last year, United Church Sunday Schools, by their givings to Missions, bought a half ton truck which is now being shipped to India to help do the kind of work Mr. Grant used to do among the villages.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin-Sidney Pastoral Charge

11 a.m.	Sidney Rally Sunday
1.30 p.m.	Arizona
3.00 p.m.	Melvin
7.30 p.m.	Austin

Sep 28 '49



BY JACK SHAVER

Way back a week ago Monday night I paid a visit to Democracy's ground floor. I attended the meeting of the Norfolk Liberal Progressive Association. I suppose I am typical but this was the first party meeting I had ever attended. Like so many folk I have my preferences, and know some theory of government but I had never before observed the system at work at the grass roots.

Here is what fell into the Chip Basket. As you can imagine "Coalition" was the topic under discussion.

First, amazement that the members could express such vigorous disagreement without hard feelings.

Second a little disturbance at the apparent readiness to decide issues in this fashion. "Wait and find what others think" or "Let someone else do our thinking." However the forces of responsible government rallied to the cause and the tendency was overcome.

The third thing which landed in the Chip Basket during this visit to democracy's grass roots was a dismay over the growing lack of faith in the Party System.

Perhaps the argument for the maintenance of the party system is just too highbrow for the rank and file voter. Maybe in the party system we have a gift from the past that we haven't appreciated, but there appears no doubt that with regard to

Provincial affairs, more and more western voters are ready to abandon the party system.

We are heading that way whether out of choice or otherwise.

Irrespective of policy or platform, the two parties forming our Coalition have only three choices before them: Split the coalition, merge the parties (in the provincial field) or abandon the party system. One of those three must happen.

It looks like the jump is going to be in the direction away from Party Government, which means government over the bargain counter, with the rank and file taking the orders, not giving them.

Friday night the Junior Red Cross Dance packed them in. It enjoyed one of the largest responses in Sidney since way back. Furthermore it was a good time despite the heat. The Society cleared in the neighborhood of \$50.00.

What an eyeful our hills have been this weekend! They are really hard to believe. Surely it is a merciful providence that permits us only a short season of such glorious color. If we ever got so accustomed to this abandon of color that it ceased to thrill, how much we would miss.

Sunday is World Wide Communion Sunday.

As the Fellowship of the World Church creeps down to the local level the observance of World Wide Communion becomes more meaningful. As more and more of us get a vision of the whole Church of Christ standing together, and a sense of Christian forces everywhere supporting one another, learning from one another, growing strong in one another's fellowship, the more this great act of Communion means to us.

But the world Church won't mean anything to us unless our own local fellowship means something. When the fellowship in Congregations becomes the kind in which God can speak and move then the world Church can be the Body of Christ.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA



BY JACK SHAVER

Everyone must be frightened that the social season is about to draw to an abrupt close. This past week there have been so many places to go, that it kept a fellow in a dither deciding what to miss.

Thursday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bryden DeAthe, the Arizona Couples' Club got off to its fall start with a well attended boisterous meeting. We are really beginning to enjoy each other's company and our discussions are becoming more fruitful.

That same evening in Sidney, the YWA of the United Church held another one of its Birthday Parties. This time the joint hostesses were Mrs. Howard Thorn and Mrs. Cliff Tyreman, both new members of the Association.

The Edrans and Firdale Ladies Aid of the United Church Student Charge combined to provide a Fowl Supper Friday night. These suppers are so few and far between now that they take in a lot of territory. What a gang! What an undertaking for mere humans even if they are of the female variety! Any group of ladies that undertakes one of these affairs nowadays is possessed of rare courage.

The programme was also a rare treat. Mrs. Lucas with two of her pupils and Rev. Doug Rup of MacGregor with his choral group were illustrations of what great beauty the human voice can attain with concentrated training.

That night in Sidney there was a dance sponsored by the WI, to raise funds to help defray the expenses of spotting the Dental Car here for three days. Here is another example of what a group of dedicated women can do for a community.

The Canadian Sunday School Mission held a two day Sunday School conference in the Arizona United Church Saturday and Sunday of last week.

That same day in Sidney the girls of the Homemakers class under Mrs. Dankesreiter and Mrs. Murray Ham entertained their mothers at a tea, ribbon sandwiches and all.

The chips flew in from far afield this week. The Rev. Clifford F. Grant, MA, DD, was our guest on Wednesday night. Dr. Grant is on furlough from India, where he is a Missionary with the United Church of Canada. He had been speaking to meetings in Portage Presbytery during the week and was in Austin that same evening.

I picked up three bits of behind-the-headline news that to me were most significant.

The first was that the Indian Constitution contains a charter of Religious freedom. This fact becomes

more amazing when one remembers the meaningless nature of religious freedom in many European countries. In this country, just embarked on the experience of self government, a constitute assemble, composed largely of Hindus, after thoughtful debate, wrote the principle of complete religious freedom into its constitution. In India there is freedom to hold the faith of your choice, freedom of assembly for all religious groups, and, for all faiths, freedom to PROPOGATE.

Furthermore the charter is taken seriously. When some of the Provincial Governments passed laws requiring converts to obtain the permission of a magistrate before changing their religion, the laws were promptly declared unconstitutional.

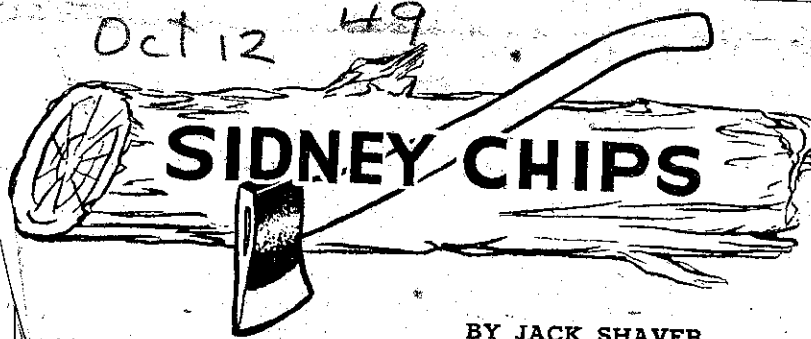
Another piece of news was the accomplishment of a bloodless revolution in the Princely States of India. I was under the impression that here was a problem still to be solved. What was to happen to all the states, large and small, that were not under British Rule, but which were governed by the absolute rule of Maharajas?

That problem does not have to be solved. It has been. In each state the Congress Party met and said to the Maharaja, "We are naming the Cabinet." The Prince ended up with a salary (mostly very adequate) and no authority. And this change of the century old political scene was accomplished without violence,

The third piece of news was, to me, most significant. When Mohandas Ghandi was killed, foremost leaders of both Moslem and Hindu faiths, seeking to pay their highest tribute to him, compared him to Christ!

Oct. 5, 1949

Oct 12 49



BY JACK SHAVER

This week the Chip Basket didn't spend enough time in Sidney for many local Chips. We got word of the W. I. shower for Dorothy Sylvester, which was complete with a Horse Opera under the whip of Tranna Calvert. Sidney is very proud of its arrangement with regard to these showers. Although they make a lot of work for the Social Committee of the W.I., it seems the best way of sharing the task evenly.

The Women's Institute holds a shower for every bride to be in the community and sends out a general invitation. In this way no one is left out, no one is swamped and the community is undivided.

During the week the United Ladies groups came to the decision to hold a Fowl suppers month. If you can sing, do tricks or wiggle your ears you better keep out of sight of this group or get snagged for protection.

This week-end was a combination Young People's Conference at the hotel, and Anniversary preaching by Skawin and Keyes.

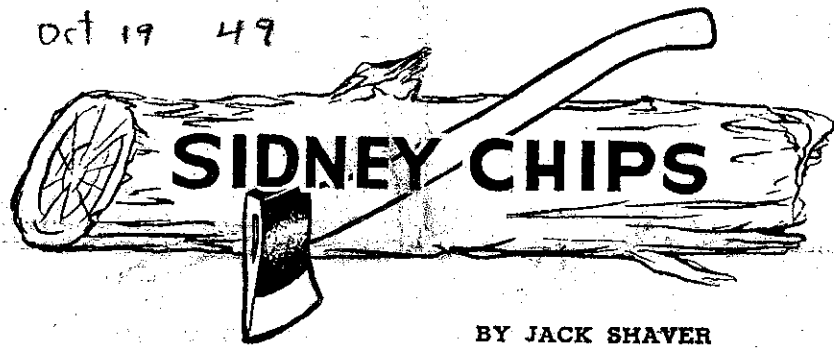
One of the strange things about the Western Habit of exchanging at Anniversary time is the way the preacher receives as he goes to the worship away from home. Christian fellowship is a mysterious thing, that it should prompt people to fore-gather and support the ministry of a perfect church, believing in good faith the power of God.

The Young People's Conference is standing. There were 200 looking young people gathered at The Pas to Kenora. Their sincere search for the deep meaning of the Christian Faith gave a boost to the moral of any man who looked in on them.

When one adds to that, the fact that there were conferences of stature going on in the Presbyterian Church and the Baptist Church, one is forced to disqualify the old notion that there are no people in the Church.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA
Austin, Sidney Pastoral Charge
Sidney Worship 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School 12:10
Melbourne Worship 1:30 p.m.
Pleasant Point Worship 3:00 p.m.
Austin Worship 7:30 p.m.
Sunday School 11:00 a.m.

Oct 19 49



BY JACK SHAVER

At the top left hand corner of this copy paper I am using is the familiar name, the "Carberry News-Express". Right at the moment it seems to suggest that there is no place in the sheet for this column. The chips are rapidly becoming all 'express' and no 'news'. However, wairder things have appeared before and will appear again, no doubt.

A certain amount of time last week was spent saying good-bye to the Roy Davis family. Tuesday was the Sidney farewell, Wednesday a Forrestville farewell and Friday the sale. Roy Davis is seeing a dream come true in this move. It was always his intention to return to his old home community outside Sarnia. They will have plenty of land to keep man and boy out of mischief, and the property is fully modern with a few extra advantages like a private natural gas supply.

The Cooking Class had its achievement day. A programme was held to which the public was invited Saturday afternoon. The awards were presented and the girls work graded. The fact that there were not many people there was an indication of how busy the weeks are becoming rather than a lack of appreciation of the leadership being given these girls.

Tuesday evening, what we hope will become a joint Young People's Society for Sidney and Austin, was launched. Every time this happens I get some vivid inklings as to how

a ship-builder must feel at a launching. So many things can go wrong. The young kids won't like it. Or the older ones will find it dull. The men will be too shy to really get into it the first few meetings, consequently have no fun and subsequently quit. There are as many reasons as there thoughts in the human brain for quitting. Once a couple start the ball rolling it doesn't stop until it is at the bottom.

However anyone who has even a group of sharp looking young people, enjoying good fellowship, honestly seeking the meaning of life and caught up by a vision of service, will testify that the smallest chance of this coming to pass is worth all the anxiety of taking that chance.

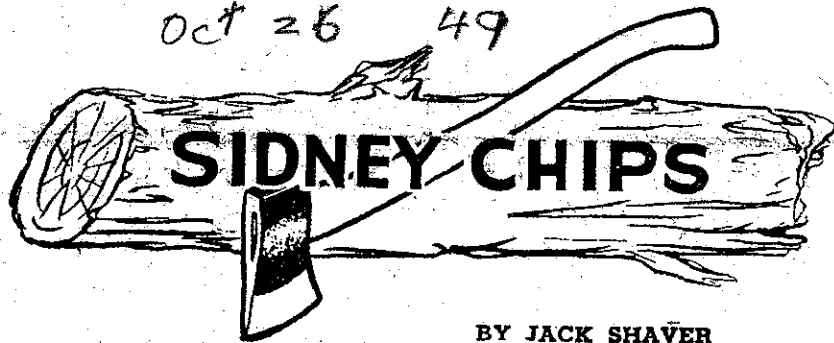
UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin — Sidney Pastoral charge

October 23, 1949

Sidney	Worship	11:00 a.m.
	Sunday School	12:15 p.m.
Arizona	Worship	1:30 p.m.
Melvin	Worship	3:00 p.m.
Austin	Worship	7:30 p.m.
	Sunday School	11:00 a.m.

Oct 26 49



BY JACK SHAVER

My father once owned a book entitled "How to Sleep on a Windy Night". It concerned a farm-hand who posted this as one qualification. Upon trying to wake him on the first windy night, the farmer who hired him discovered that he lived up to his qualification; there was no waking him. However upon checking over the buildings he found everything prepared for a possible wind. The ability to sleep on a windy night turned out to be a sterling quality.

It is a quality most of us haven't got this October that got mixed up December. There is hardly a soul with all his outside work done. The sun flowers just had to wait for a frost. Certainly all of us were not prepared in spirit or coal supply for these conditions. What Roads! And we still have to endure November's thirty days which we hoped would be clear of this sort of thing.

This week in Sidney, the dental clinic will be catching up on several years of typical human procrastination. Unless something like this happens all age groups of the human animal postpone visiting the dentist until driven by toothache.

Communities with regular clinic services report a large overall saving in family dental bills, in school days lost, and in peace of mind.

The local W I is carrying the larger share of the expense and organizational work. The school board is baring the remaining expense. The Arizona community will receive and pay for one day's services.

On Friday night the Board of Sidney Pool Elevators met to appoint a delegate to the forthcoming convention and discuss the resolutions which will come before the gathering in Winnipeg. Little news was made as none of the resolutions were of controversial nature.

That same evening the Swimming Pool committee at Austin held its Fowl Supper. The Basket goes a little afield for this Chip because it was a memorable occasion.

What made it memorable was the number of male helpers in evidence. What a sight to see, along with the women carvers and dishwaters and the girl servers! It seemed so right. And everyone was having so much fun. The girls never looked lovelier or the boys in a more rightful role, and the mixed group at the dishpan seemed happiest of all.

It made a person want very much to be one of them. Which goes to

show that one of the deepest cravings of the human spirit is not for personal security, or an effortless time, but for fellowship in a common effort.

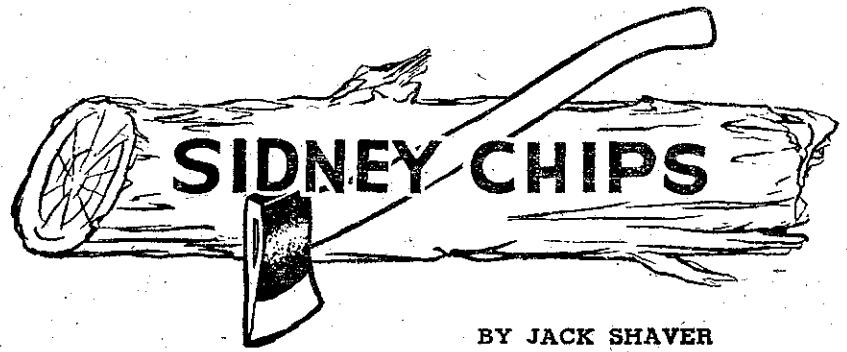
When you couple this common effort with the fellowship of breaking bread together, you get something fundamentally satisfying.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin — Sidney Pastoral Charge

Sunday, October 30th, 1949

Sidney	Worship	11:00 a.m.
	Sunday School	12:15 p.m.
Melbourne	Worship	1:30 p.m.
Castle Hill	Worship	3:00 p.m.
Austin	Worship	7:30 p.m.
	Sunday School	11:00 a.m.



BY JACK SHAVER

This was another week in which very few Sidney Chips have been able to catch up to this column.

The most important reason this time is that a nine and one half pound Chip-off-the-old-block, called John Alexander, which landed in a bassinet in Fox Memorial hospital last Thursday night, has kept me commuting daily to Carberry.

Early last week the whole news was the Fowl Supper put on by the United Church ladies. Practically everyone in town contributed to its fine success. At least one third of the women in town did nothing else for three days.

In spite of the weather a grand response in attendance came from the community and neighbouring towns. Again neighbours from both east and west constituted the variety programme.

Mrs. Lucas with her troop from Carberry, and Rev. Rupp with his troop from MacGregor as well as Wm. Embry, from the same town all added stars to their list of good deeds. It is a very fortunate coincidence that so often folk with talent are generous with their time. One wonders how they find the hours to work it all in.

There was a very interesting sequel to the supper. Rather than to waste the abundant left-overs, the ladies announced that they would serve a meal at noon the next day to all the people of the village who could produce twenty-five cents. We found what a fine community we have, when 132 people showed up to enjoy the experience of a whole village breaking bread in one place.

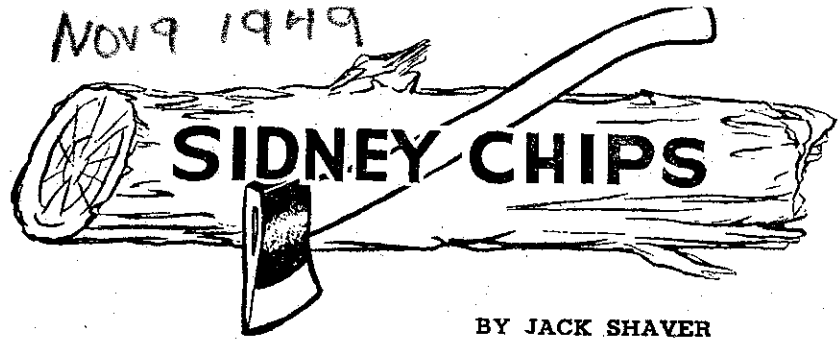
Mr. and Mrs. Spratt must have slipped in with the crowd because you never saw things licked so clean. There wasn't a wasted crumb.

One would have to be completely deaf and blind to be ignorant of the fact that the coming election is making news.

The least that can be said is that this riding's method of conducting a coalition election has caused more to be said than any other local ballot battle in the memory of man.

* * *
UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA
Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge
Sunday, November 6th, 1949
Mr. Desmond McCalmont, student

NOV 9 1949



BY JACK SHAVER

This poor old battered chip basket is on the road again. It spent long enough in its home town to catch the name of the new Pastor at Calvary Tabernacle. Mr. Henry Goldsack took the services for the first time Sunday. The congregation had met him before when he was up with a group of young musicians to services some months ago.

On Tuesday of last week the CG-IT went to MacGregor to hear Dr. Meryl Patterson of the Christian hospital in Banswara, India. Among other things, they learned how beautifully the Sari clothes the feminine self. And there is never any worry about a fit. Most of all however, they were astounded at the quiet courage of this young woman, in charge of a 74 bed hospital, and compelled to attempt unfamiliar operations.

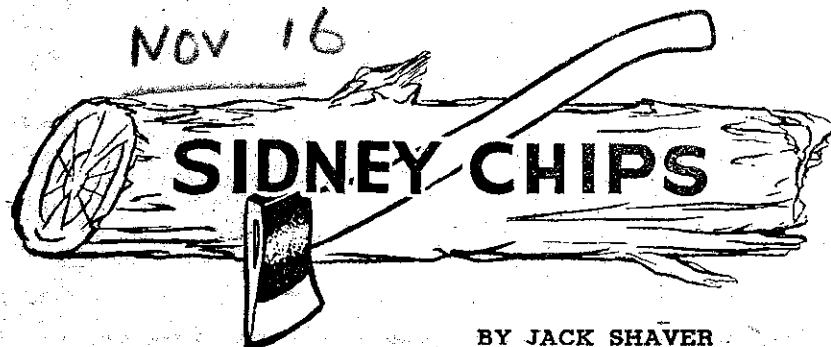
While Des McCalmont took my services last week-end I was reveling in a first rate debauch of sentimental extravagance. I was bringing the ministry of the word to the 60th Anniversary Services of All People's Church, Winnipeg.

My Dad and Mom poured out their lives to this institution for 20 years, until the time of his retirement. These services were the first time I attended church there since our family left in 1941. As well, it was the first time back since Dad and Mother's death.

I walked the same streets I walked to school, I heard the wild noises of North End kids on a muddy playground at recess. I stood in the same pulpit I had seen Dad occupy for so many years, in the same room in which I had preached the night I was recommended as a candidate for the Christian ministry. This room was just above the room in which I had gone to kindergarden. I kissed sniffeling women in shawls whose boys I had played with. I was home! I

was in my church home;

Whenever I sing again those words "Giving Sweet Foretaste of the Feast Above" I shall have a new understanding of them. Surely heaven can't be very different from this experience of renewed fellowship.



BY JACK SHAVER

What a glorious couple of days we had! Towards the end of October I went sliding down the Church Hill with my son and daughter. The town children had been doing the same all week.

Last Saturday grandmother took son and daughter for a walk in the beautiful sunshine up and down the same hill. The grass was almost green. I was splitting wood in shirt sleeves. This I take it is Indian Summer genuine article. And it is most acceptable.

Ever since coming to this village I have been hearing Indian wisdom about the weather. I ran across the soundest analysis the other day. It appears someone up around Erickson asked an Indian what had happened to the Indian Summers we used to hear about. His irrefutable if verbless reply "Too many white people."

Last week-end added a new couple to our population. Into the Jim Hood home moved Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood, retired farmer, from the Firdale district. Mr. Wood farmed the same location in that district for nearly 50 years. He and Mrs. Wood retired two years ago to live temporarily in Forestville. We hope their sunset years with us are restful and happy.

For all the excitement at pre-election meetings, there was not too heavy a vote at the local poll on the big day. One of the newsworthy features of the election is how many electors have no working knowledge of the transferable ballot. I suppose it is enough effort to vote without adding the effort to understand. Whom are we doing a favour when we vote anyway?

Work has begun on the Skating rink. Every year some of the fence falls down and has to be replaced.

This year it is replaced in good time. Everyone has made resolutions about getting the rink under way this year before it is too late.

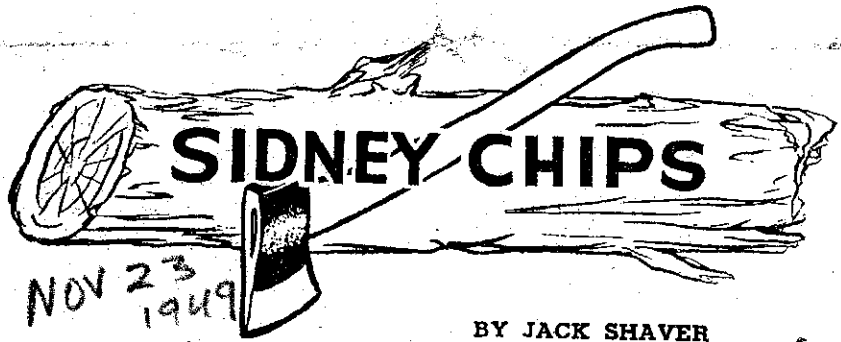
Friday evening the Curling Club will hold its annual meeting. No one seems to expect the Indian Summer to last all winter.

Last Saturday the Women's Association of the United Church held its annual tea and bazaar. It was a satisfactory venture again this year. The estimating of food to serve was mighty close. I made an appearance as things were winding up and should know. The group grossed \$128.00 for its efforts.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, worship	11 a.m.
Austin, Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Arizona, worship,	1.30 p.m.
Melvin, worship,	3 p.m.
Sidney, Sunday School,	2 p.m.
Sidney worship,	7 p.m.



BY JACK SHAVER

At the time of writing Mr. Weather seems to have made up his mind as to what time of the year it is. Sometime in the middle of Friday's June rain he called off the jokes and settled down to orthodox November business.

This past has been Annual Meeting week.

Last Tuesday night in Peck's hall 29 members gathered for the annual meeting of the local Pool Elevator Association. This is almost fifteen times as many as were at the last year's meeting.

The Local Elevator showed a one cent per bushel surplus of which $\frac{1}{2}$ will be paid in dividends. Members were pleased when they considered the major repairs to the elevator that had been made this year and the \$1,000.00 towards the purchase price of the building.

During the discussion it appeared that there was general agreement with the current policy of the Wheat Board marketing Coarse Grains. Maybe the dissenters are tired protesting, or maybe they are biding their time.

The following members were elected to the local Board:— Roger Sharpley, president; Bill Alton, vice president; directors:— Roy McDonald Elwood Cowan, John Coltart, Harry Peck; secretary, John Pool.

The same Tuesday night the Women's Institute met in Annual Meeting at the home of Mrs. Howie. At this meeting the Ladies heard reports, and elected eight directors who met later in the week to appoint the officers for the coming year.

The reports showed a busy year for the Institute. As well as regular meetings and activities for raising funds the Institute sponsored the Dental Clinic, a Red Cross drive, a homemakers class for the young girls; meetings for all age groups in the community were addressed by Miss Nix of the Dept. of Health and Public Welfare. The women also held a shower for every bride of the community.

Thursday evening the directors meeting resulted in the following appointments:— president, Mrs. H.

Lintott; 1st vice, Mrs. H. Thorn; 2nd vice, Mrs. Fred Peck; sec'y-treas., Mrs. Jack Brennan.

The following committee heads were appointed also:—Sunshine, Mrs. S. Obrien; Red Cross, Mrs. D. Beswitherick; Social, Mrs. Les. Shoemaker; Hospital Aid, Miss Tranna Calvert.

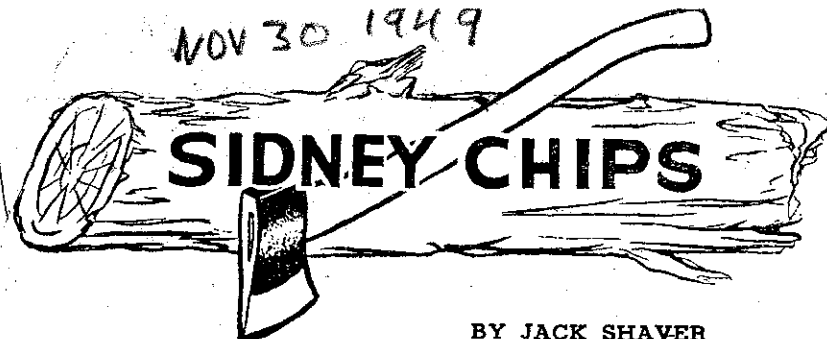
A small quorum of members braved Friday's rain to attend the Curling Club Annual meeting. The grave business was water. The club has owned a pressure system without a well for some time. A committee was given authority to hire the well bored and the system put in as soon as possible.

The officers of the club for the next season are as follows:—present, Dave Leslie; vice president, Cliff McIntyre; draw-master, Dave Smith; secretary, Jack Shaver; treasurer, Frank Dankesriter. The following are the directors:—Les. Shoemaker, Fred Wright, Bill Alton, Reg Calvert, Dugal Beswitherick.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, worship	11:00 a.m.
Austin, Sunday School	12:10 p.m.
Melbourne, worship	1:30 p.m.
Castle Hill, worship	3:00 p.m.

NOV 30 1949



BY JACK SHAVER

This is being written during Monday's spring thaw. It will probably be read (if it is read) on Friday's record storm. This has been the most like March of any November in my short experience. However, the weather, like the girl with the curl, it is very good when it is good.

Tuesday afternoon last week the town experienced its annual expansion, when over two hundred were on hand to attend the John Deere snow at Peck's Hall. There is no other time of the year when there are that many cars on our streets during the afternoon. I doubt if anyone realizes how valuable it is to have something like this that we all do every year.

There was a time, I have heard, when everyone went to an annual community picnic at a lake just south-east of town here. One year there were only three souls left in Austin. The rest were at the picnic. As we lose our pioneer status we lose things like that, and they are a great loss.

Those who attended the show were the guests of John Deere agent, Fred Peck at lunch. The WI catered.

Wednesday evening the WI ladies were at it again. This time it was a one character variety show and address conducted by our good friend, Miss Nix of the Department of Health and Public Welfare.

This girl can really do things. She led a sing song, played the violin, showed two films, one a Disney production on vaccination which was very clever, and one a local product about Manitoba's Health Plan.

Then she gave us an address, as only a few people can, about Newfoundland. Miss Nix had flown there as part of a team of Public Health experts to appraise the public health situation for the Dominion Government. She was to look into the matter of Public Health Education.

Someone should hire her to tell Newfoundland's story from coast to coast. I myself felt that I came to know our new sister province for the first time. It was very much like love at first sight.

The impressions the speaker left were of naked beauty; rugged people and country; life in the face of danger and difficulty; a 450 year-old tradition of making home out of unpromising country against British

Government opposition in the early days. The most lasting impression was of strong local pride. We can hardly imagine any of them considering themselves Canada's newest province. Compared to it, most of Canada is still in the cradle.

Friday night the executive of the Curling Club met to do some business and to shoot the breeze about making ice. The Club has bought itself a stove, a coal bin, and engaged a caretaker. The talk about ice was not all in vain, because the rink did get its first sprinkle Saturday.

But to hear the talk, and to face the magnitude of the problem itself at this time of the year (we are always just a bit late), one wonders how come we had ice other years.

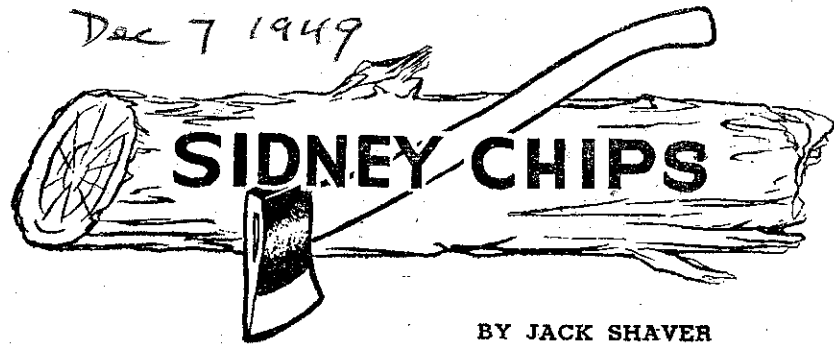
UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Sunday, December 4th, 1949

Austin, worship	11 a.m.
Austin, Sunday School	12.15 p.m.
Arizona, worship	1.30 p.m.
Melvin, worship	3 p.m.
Sidney, worship	7 p.m.
Sidney, Sunday School	2 p.m.

Dec 7 1949



BY JACK SHAVER

Tuesday evening Sidney made the Social Register by playing host for the first time, to the annual Masonic "At Home." There are several Sidney members in the Lodge at Austin and these had the privilege of having this get-together in their hometown.

There was a period of a most ingenious variety of court whist, a short programme, food and dancing. The same thing happens every year the amazement grows at the fun to be had. For many of the folk it is the one social function of the year they get to attend. Certainly at no other time does just that crowd participate in an evening's fellowship.

Wednesday evening the town had what to my knowledge was a unique experience when the Pentecostal and United Church congregations met together to enjoy three Gospel Films screened by Rev. E. S. Berry of Carberry. The United Church was filled to capacity by a crowd representing the neighboring communities as well as Sidney. This co-operative effort was initiated by Mr. Henry Goldsack, the new Pastor at Calvary Tabernacle.

The two films produced by the Moody Institute of Science evidenced the finest technical production I have ever seen in sixteen millimeter work. So often when religious groups move into an efficient secular field their technique suffers by comparison, and their message is handicapped.

Thursday evening should have been the occasion of the Skating Club annual meeting. There were not enough interested people there to hold same. Dear old Sidney is off to a typical start. To an amateur like me this should be terrific weather for icing. But we just never get going in the right weather. However, last year as I remember we had a dandy annual meeting and no ice until very late. We might reverse things this year, you never can tell about human nature.

Friday night at Austin I had the

privilege of attending a public meeting addressed by Deed Rhimer field man for the Manitoba Society of Credit Unions. We heard a marvellous story of the ordinary man's ability to provide cheap credit services to that 75% of the population to whom credit services have not been available at reasonable cost.

The amazing thing is the efficiency of the programme. Here average people, running their own business issuing credit to whom credit houses consider a poor risk, doing a tremendously big business, report for one year in the Province a bad debt of little over one hundred dollars.

The meeting was impressed enough to set the machinery in motion for establishing a Credit Union in Austin.

If this were not wash day I would top off this Chip Basket with poetry. I don't skate very well and consequently cannot enjoy it to the full. But Saturday morning I had a Christmas Card dream come true as I ventured upon the glassy surface of Jackson's Lake to skate from one end to the other. It is an experience of a lifetime, in this land of snow as well as ice, to go somewhere on skates.

If it is fun to circle on steel blades it is multiplied fun to strike off, unrestricted.

* * *

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin — Sidney Pastoral Charge	
Austin Worship	11.00 a.m.
Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Melbourne Worship	1.30 p.m.
Pleasant Point Worship	3.00 p.m.
Sidney Worship	7.00 p.m.
Sunday School	2.00 p.m.



BY JACK SHAVER

With considerably less excitement than was exhibited during the provincial election the Austin—Sidney Young People's Union elected its member to Parliament last Tuesday night. Neil Holroyd of Sidney will represent the Union at the Tuxis and Older Boy's Parliament held during the Christmas holidays in the Legislative Buildings, Winnipeg.

These annual parliaments are first-rate affairs. Church groups of various denominations and the YMCA co-operate. The Government gives splendid assistance by letting the boys use the House for their formal sessions. The house staff is on hand to see that things go correctly, with the right number of bows for the mace and everything. The whole thing has been consistently one of the finest pieces of character-building work among boys in the province.

Thursday night the Austin Community Theatre was invaded en masse by the Sidney W.A. The hostesses at this month's birthday party entertained the rest of the group at a theatre party before feasting them royally.

Should any News-Express readers visit the Sidney Curling rink this year, and see some of the local players with their noses pressed close to the ice, don't come to any hasty conclusions. The prostrate curlers might simply be indulged in that incurable male weakness for scanning old newspapers. After years of talk the ice committee finally decided to experiment with the theory that newspapers laid before the rink is flooded, produces better ice.

Of course, this means that the stalwarts have accomplished the impossible again and now have a sheet almost ready for use.

Friday night the executive of the rink met to determine the system of play for the season. It was decided to throw the whole thing open and let any member who figures he is a skip get a rink together if he can. Plans were also made to open the season with a novelty bonspiel.

Not content with these efforts some of the men felt a responsibility to the younger generation and it was decided to send a delegation to the next meeting of the skating club in an effort to lend co-operation in flooding that rink.

During Friday's meeting the ab-

ders if anybody ever thinks of him.

Another forgotten person is the Christian Missionary overseas! What good does it do him to think of him? Perhaps not as much good as it does ourselves.

Chungking fell to the Communists last week. The United Church has 3 single women and five missionary families there. Chengtu, China's 4th capital in as many months has seventeen single women and 15 families of the same Church. And that is only one of many Canadian Churches represented over there. TIME says that Chengtu will probably fall in a fortnight.

How do these people feel that elected to stay behind whatever happened?

These are the words of one of them "If we regard Communism as simply something to be feared and distrusted, then we would be better to leave. If we see it as primarily a judgement of God upon society and on the Church—if we look first for the hand of God in the event of our generation, as the prophets and our Lord did in theirs, then the impulse to despair or to retreat does not seem so strong."

Indeed it is we who benefit by remembering them!

* * *

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Sunday December 18, 1949—

Austin, Communion	11 a.m.
Austin, Sunday School	12.15 p.m.
Arizona, Communion,	1.30 p.m.
Melvin, Communion	3 p.m.
Sidney, Communion and	
Choral service	7 p.m.
Sidney, Sunday School	2 p.m.

flooding that rink.

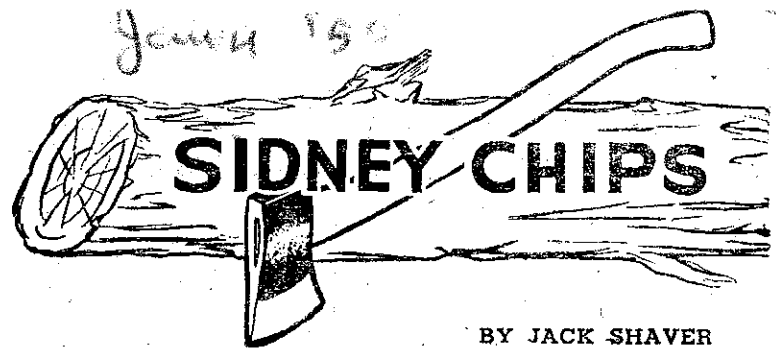
During Friday's meeting the absent secretary was enjoying a delightful scene in the Arizona Community hall. A really representative group was present for a social evening. Under the sponsorship of the local W.I., to give assistance to the local Santa, a most successful crokinole tournament was held.

Coming home from the afternoon service in Sunday's storm I felt very much alone in the world. I began wondering if I ever got to a busy city diggings would I think of the countless country pastors on their winter Sunday rounds. That started me thinking about a lot of forgotten people.

Take the hundreds of rural school teachers for instance. Many of them very young, away from home for the first time. Almost all of them struggling alone through snow and storm to get to a building whose heating plant would probably not be in efficient service until about noon, to bring the light of learning to reluctant youngsters. I'll bet everyone of them, on one of these lone trips won-

Dec 14, 1949

cont'd



BY JACK SHAVER

The great festival is over for another year. It hasn't been so different. The same series of School Christmas trees; refreshing associations with the same friends. AWI dance Friday night, December 23. A week of entertaining and being entertained—some in monstrous gatherings of the clan and some in smaller groups of friends.

And now that it is all over, it is back to the same old life.

The good things of life are made out of such sameness, with its little bit of variety.

The annual ritual of the school Christmas Trees, especially in the small rural community is a priceless element of our life in Canada, largely because of its sameness. Always there is the new batch of youngsters waiting in terror their first knowing glimpse of Santa

If anyone thinks that a child's life is uncomplicated let him watch young faces as they stare with mixed feelings at the local version of Saint Nick. One is plainly frightened. One is in confusion because she hasn't the old gift-bearer to herself, another expresses concern because Santa has no mits. What turmoil of feeling is set bubbling in little lives by this time-honored closing ritual.

In the district around, two variations in the pattern were worthy of note. At Ravenshoe school, feverish last-minute preparations preceded the holding of this Christmas entertainment after years of silence. A gang of grown men, many of whom had recited their first pieces in the same building, worked at top speed the very day of the concert to wire the school that it might be gaily lit for this year's affair.

At Arizona, a few of the young couples of the district got together to put on a little skit to supplement the youngsters part in the entertainment. How they worked

in the rehearsals, no one will ever know, least of all themselves. But anyone near the hall, knew that the ordeal, for some strange reason, had brought on a whale of a time.

There is a permanence also in the ritual of Christmas fellowship around the festive board. This habit of dedicating a whole week to lavish hospitality is surely a civilizing influence.

This year the open roads were the news. Families got together who had missed meeting for several festivals. The old practices were revived. The same recipes almost the same people, the same family games.

And now, back to the same old life.

But it, too, has its richness. And there is something new about it, too. We are half way through a strident century. And at least one thing is true about us, no one has a sense of false security. That could be the beginning of wisdom.

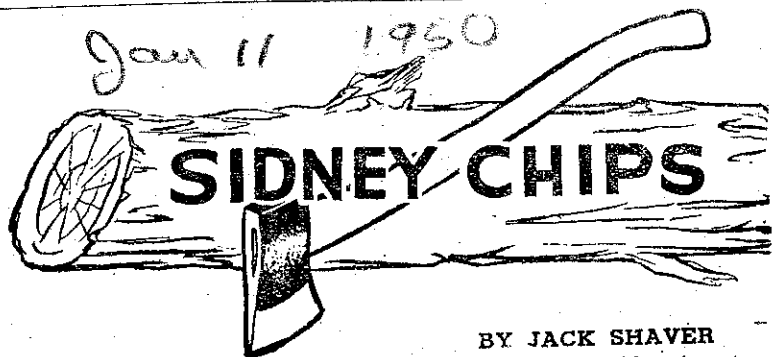
One truth we know about a time of crisis and uncertainty, it CAN be a time of rebirth.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Sunday, January 8th 1950—

Austin, Worship	11 a.m.
Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Melbourne, Worship	1.30 p.m.
Pleasant Point Worship	3.00 p.m.
Sidney, Worship	7.00 p.m.
Sunday School	2.00 p.m.



BY JACK SHAVER

Consistent low temperatures have slowed down Sidney's return to normalcy. Most regular activities started up again, Church groups, Curling, Skating, etc. But only the brave or foolish and those not struck down with winter ailments were in attendance.

Country roads are an unknown quantity. Again the brave and the foolish seem to be able to get through but one never knows. The uncertainty and cold however are generally preferred to the certainty of blocked roads.

While leading the procession which bore the earthly remains of Thomas Stephenson to Sidney Cemetery I chanced to hear one of the bearers say that much of the road we took was first opened by pioneer Tom Stephenson.

There are still a few old timers left who so vividly remind us of how young this country is. We are still close enough to the people who opened the country to appreciate a little what they went through and what we have we owe to them. What have we that we have not received.

The way it looks at the moment Sidney may have passed a milestone with the opening of 1950. Somewhat late, we seem to have joined the rest of civilization in believing the merchant class to be human. The truth is reluctantly being forced upon us that store-keepers exist to live their own lives as well as to serve the public.

Les Shoemaker's United Store, Dave Leslie's Meat and Grocery store, Frank Dankesreiter's Red and White store, will close at six o'clock every evening except Saturday and Monday.

The years of delay in bringing about this state of affairs has been due to the fact that the whole town wouldn't close down. However at the moment the businesses mentioned are determined to

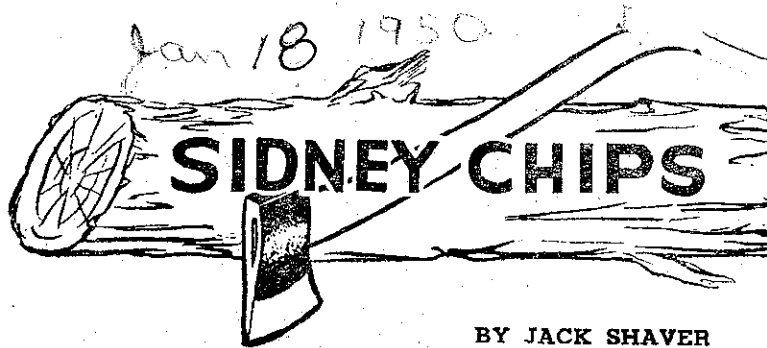
stay with the arrangement anyway.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Worship	11 a.m.
Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Arizona, Worship,	1.30 p.m.
Melvin, Worship,	3 p.m.
Sidney, Worship	7.00 p.m.
Sunday School	2.00 p.m.

Jan 18 1950



SIDNEY CHIPS

BY JACK SHAVER

Les. Shoemaker took a rink to MacGregor Friday to the British Consol's District eliminations. The Sidney foursome ran smack into the Gregg outfit and lost its collective shirt. Gregg had its curling shirt on and as every other rink at MacGregor discovered "... unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath."

Friday's threatening storm caused the WI dance to be called off.

On Saturday afternoon a record crowd of nine or ten attended the annual school meeting. Sidney always has believed in gradualness but at least we are being gradual in the right direction.

The treasurer reported a better financial year than usual. Last year's insulation of the High School room was such an improvement that the meeting decided to insulate further. A decoration programme was also undertaken.

Fred Wright who has served the community for the last eighteen years as chairman of the board was permitted to take a long earned rest. Fred Peck was appointed the new Chairman. Mr. Howard Lintott and Mrs. H. Thorn remained on as the other board members. Mr. C. G. Hunter remains as Secretary-Treasurer.

Few things make me quite so annoyed as the popular protest "Why don't the leaders of the world get together. . .!" suggesting that it would take no more than a little common sense and good will to put humpty dumpty together again.

We even hear recommended,

the elimination of all leaders to allow the pure innocent common people to stumble directly into the way of peace.

As if human relations were that simple. As if there were no evil in the heart of man to so confuse things that even uncommon sense can but dimly see the way and sometimes not at all. The sons of men in this age are seldom faced with a clear issue.

This truth is pointed up by a pattern of news fragments from various parts of the world.

In London two friends sat down in tragic meeting. One was Dr. Cheng Tien-Hsi, Nationalist China's ambassador to Britain, the other, Hector McNeil Britain's secretary of state. The occasion was the formal breaking of relations with Nationalist China following the United Kingdom's recognition of Communist China.

Feeling became too strong for either man to continue the formal exchange of notes so they chucked it and visited as friends. During the interval, the Ambassador dropped the pointed remark, "In my country we have a saying — Once a friend always a friend."

In New York, China's first lady of a year ago bid tragic farewell to the U.S.A. Madame Chiang identified her country's cause with the cause of freedom. Her statement went on to say, "It is with heavy heart that I note that a former ally, Britain, has now been taken by its leaders into the wilderness of political intrigue . . . One of these pieces of silver will bear interest in British blood sweat and tears on the battle ground of freedom. For

(Continued on page 4, col. 2)

SIDNEY CHIPS

(Continued from front page)

that which is really wrong can never be politically right."

In Toronto that same week the Board of Overseas Missions of the United Church of Canada issued a considered statement of the Chinese situation. Based on reports from Missionaries within and without Communist Occupied China, the board came to these temporary conclusions.

China's Communist rule is not democratic, but it is at least as democratic as the Komingtang regime. So far religious liberty has not been interfered with officially. At the level of the petty government officialdom there is no comparison between the two in terms of corruption and adaptability. The order of the troops has been excellent. The new government has been popularly acclaimed as a liberation.

As a result of careful study the Board has seen fit to encourage early recognition of Communist China by the Commonwealth nations.

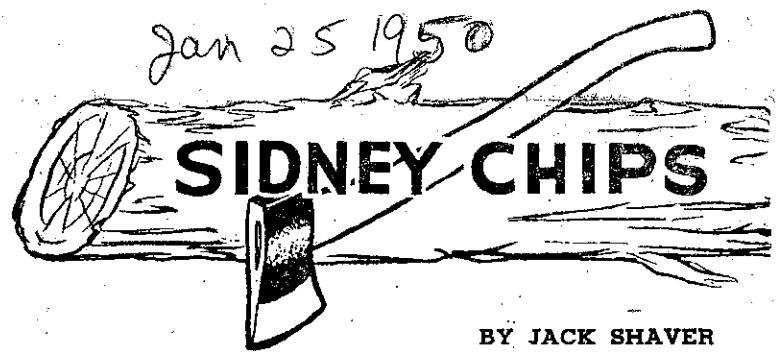
Compared to what faces the average news reader nowadays, let alone a person in responsibility, Solomon had it easy.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Worship	11 a.m.
Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Melbourne, Worship	1:30 p.m.
Castle Hill, Worship	3.00 p.m.
Sidney, Worship	7.00 p.m.
followed by the friendly hour	
Sunday School	2.00 p.m.

At Austin and Sidney services Mr. Neil Holroyd's report on the Taxis and Older Boy's Parliament.



BY JACK SHAVER

In spite of sub-zero temperatures curling is still capable of making a little news. On the visitors' day last week Gil Bagnal's rink defeated the visiting foursome from Austin skipped by brother-in-law Owen Jones.

The next day however the visitors had it all their own way. Two rinks from MacGregor came up for a special Forrester's day of curling. The Austin rinks that were to come the same evening made off in the opposite direction to watch MacGregor skate rings around a visiting team from Winnipeg.

Sidney's one entry in the Brandon Spiel this week is a rink skipped by Les Shoemaker with players Fred Wright, Bill Alton and Dave Smith. The men are expecting to have to take a short course to interpret the novel draw system Brandon is reported to be using this year. It seems that with proper insight a rink will be able to tell where and when it plays as soon as it knows how it comes out in each game.

The Red Cross committee of the WI asked me to express its appreciation of the district's response to its soap campaign. 148 bars were received, packed and shipped.

On Thursday night a few brave souls of the United Church congregation crowded the stove in the class-room to attend the Annual Meeting. The various reports all added up to a better-than-average year.

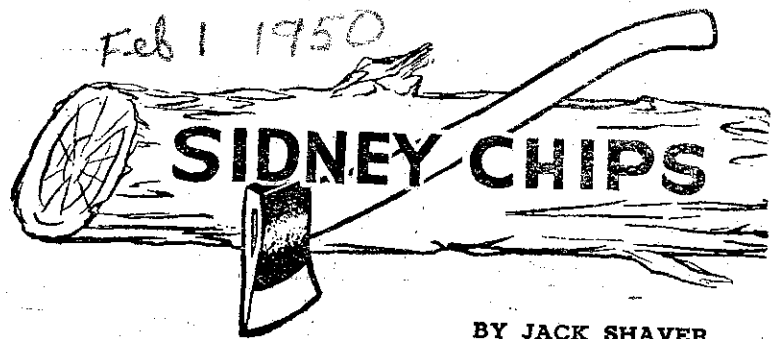
The Sunday School has increased in enrolment and average attendance. The two women's organizations raised a total of \$688. The Treasurer reported the unheard of item of a \$140.00 credit balance. The total budget of the congregation for the year was reported at \$2,008.00. This a record for at least the last ten years which means a probable record for all time.

In both the Sunday School and midweek groups the total leadership consisted of local people. Both the congregation and community owe a sincere vote of thanks to these women. They are Mrs. Wilf Peck, Mrs. Dave Leslie,

Mrs. Howard Thorn and Mrs. D. Beswitherick of the Sunday School; Mrs. Martin Olson, Mrs. Fred Peck of the Explorers; and Miss Donna Wedow of the CGIT.

On Sunday evening the United Church congregation enjoyed the fellowship of a friendly hour after the service. Miss Tranna Calvert set the gay tone of the evening as MC. Bette Thorn entertained the group with a reading. A Film Strip entitled "A Christian and his money" was shown. Tea and cookies were served by the WA, which group was in charge of the evening.

During the service the Sidney Members of the joint Austin and Sidney YPU took part. Ron Calvert and Donald Calvert assisted in the service and Neil Holroyd gave the address. Neil was our representative at the Tuxis and Older Boy's Parliament held in Winnipeg during the Christmas holidays. He delivered a first class all round report in the free and easy style of a veteran campaigner. At Austin that same morning, where Neil also spoke, and where the Young People took such complete charge of the service that I wasn't even on the platform, one of the elders of the congregation told me that I could take a holiday anytime.



BY JACK SHAVER

During last week, this column's contact with the outside world was as limited as possible. There seemed to be something about the atmospheric conditions that made one burn with special love for home fires.

The result of this goal-sticking was that I missed hearing about the annual meeting of the congregation of Calvary Tabernacle, which was held Saturday, Jan. 21.

The Congregation marked a year of large accomplishment especially in the building department. A basement was put under the Church, the Parsonage was completed and wired. The total bulget for the year in all departments was \$1700.00.

After reports were heard from the organization which included the Sunday School, Christ's Ambassadors and Women's Missionary Council, elections were held. The Board consists of Messers Chas. John and Cliff McIntyre, Elton and George Beswitherick. John McIntyre is the Church secretary and Chas. McIntyre the Building Fund Secretary. The meeting was chaired by Mr. H. Goldsack.

Next year's project will be to finish the inside of the church.

The curlers didn't exactly cover themselves with glory at Brandon—on the ice that is. But the manly way they faced the countless ordeals of transportation to and from the Wheat City was nothing short of heroic. What with frozen heels, stalled cars, almost stalled cars, cars that would not heat, etc., it was quite a ser-

ies of adventures.

The best story of all happened Tuesday morning. Fred Wright, who stayed the night in Brandon so as to avoid the risk of missing any games, couldn't locate the rest of the rink at the time of play, decided the storm had stayed the travellers and toasted his heels in the grandstand while his team-mates had their game with one man short.

However we have even a better story of the "Missed Boat" variety. Much more unusual than one about passing up a mere curling game.

You would wonder, on the face of it, how seven-plus pounds of new life could sneak into a home unknown to the male parent. Especially when it is seven pounds of boy. But it can be done.

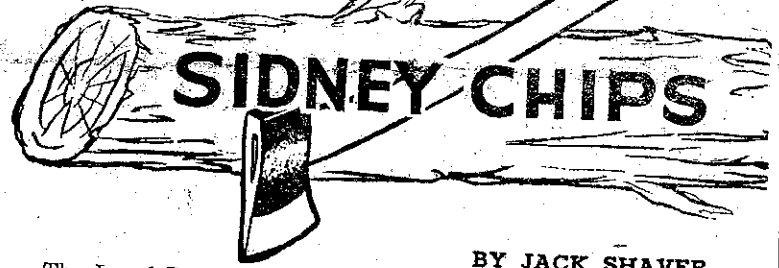
Due to some mixup in a 'Phone message, Dave Leslie sat around patiently wondering when things were going to start, for twenty hours after they had taken place.

When Dave didn't show up to claim his own, I suppose the breathless mother decided that the news had been too much for pappy and he had passed out.

I suppose for the sake of honesty I had better add that Dave was in Sidney and Mrs. Leslie in Fox Memorial Hospital.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Feb 8 1950



BY JACK SHAVER

The Local Bonspiel got off to a flying start Monday morning. A Fur Flying start, that is.

There has often been a certain amount of yak yak around here as rinks completed their bonspiel experience. Which goes to prove that even the roaring game is a trea-

sure in the earthen vessel of human frailty. But for the first time in the experience of this column the local 'Spiel opened with yak yak in full cry. Draw-masters wear out fast under these circumstances.

The prediction is, however, that this magnificent weather, the roaring game itself, and the contagion of a small community's 'spiel will combine to lift us above controversey into the pure air of sporting fellowship.

As planned there are 16 rinks entered in the open event. With two secondary events it makes 29 games which can be played in six days at five games a day if perfect conditions prevail.

None of the local rinks at Carberry got into the prizes although some had very near misses and had to be forced into an extra end before bowing out.

It was like old home week at Calvary Tabernacle. Mr. and Mrs. Galway conducted a series of three meetings Wednesday,

Thursday and Friday. Both visitors had attended Bible College with pastor Henry Goldsack, Bill Galway graduating when Henry did. Mrs. Galway is an accomplished musician and her husband a magnificent bass. He and Mr. Goldsack had shared many a high moment and great adventure while both were members of a touring gospel quartet.

A Birth of some months ago sneaked up on this column which proves it can happen to anybody. This time it was the birth of a town.

Straight south of the Arizona School there is a passing track on the CN called "Worby." Some time ago bachelor farmer Jock Lunn, dreaming the dreams of an empire builder I suppose, decided that there was the ideal spot for a townsight. He got himself a store built, applied for a Post Office and is looking for the railway to spot a station on his doorstep.

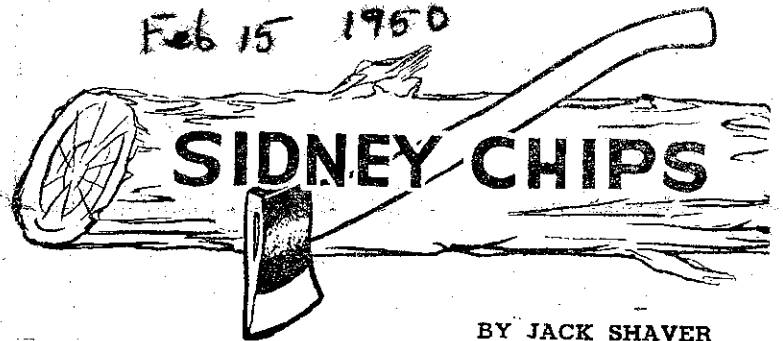
This column hasn't heard whether Jock's action has touched off a real estate boom or not. You may smile but I'll bet that just such conditions are still very green in the memory of many living people.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Worship	11 a.m.
Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Sidney, Worship	7.00 p.m.
Sunday School	2.00 p.m.

Feb 15 1950



BY JACK SHAVER

The Local Bonspiel had a story-book finish. First place in the Grand Challenge was won by a rink made up mostly of school kids skipped by young Ken Sylvester.

There is always that feeling about our local 'spiel . . . "It is too bad it's over." The town is thrown so completely out its regular routine and its populace thrown completely together. To experience a whole town united in a single activity is to satisfy a very large hunger of the human soul. We never know how hungry we are until we get our first taste.

Here is a list of players on the prize winning rinks.

Grand Challenge—

First: Ken Sylvester (skip); Earl Stephenson, Henry Calvert, Norma Calvert; **2nd** Dave Smith (skip), Cliff McIntyre, Reita Ham, Dorothy Shaver; **3rd** Lawrence Wright (skip), E. Dahmer, Chas Wright, Molly Brennan; **4th** Wm. Alton (skip), Phil Stephenson, Clair Williams, Mrs. Howard Lintott.

Curling Club Event—

1st Reg Calvert (skip) Bill Carswell, Jim McIntyre, Hector Hunter; **2nd** Fred Wright, Ron Calvert, Nevel Stephenson, Betty Cumming; **3rd** Lionel Wright (skip), Donna Wedow, Jenny Dunton, John Lawrence; **4th** Frank Dankesreiter (skip), Frank Ham, Ted Stephenson, Agnes Olson.

Consolation Event—

1st Gil Bagnal (skip) Muriel Alton, Bill Hall, Ted Lintott; **2nd** J. H. Elmhurst (skip), Jack Graham, T. J. Elmhurst, E. Poncelet; **3rd** Dave Leslie (skip), Jack Calvert, Ern Calvert, K. Ruth; **4th** Geo. Lintott (skip), Stan Lintott, Alma Dankesreiter, Otto Ormiston.

Hard Luck prize went to D. Beswitherick (skip), Harvey Dunton, Bill Dunton, Marge Beswitherick.

The Prize committee wishes to gratefully acknowledge donations

from the following business places — Fred Peck of John Deere Dave Smith, Wilf Peck of Sidney Garage and Machine Shop, Les Shoemaker United Store, Dave Leslie, Butcher; George Proudlock of Sidney Cafe; Frank Dankesreiter, Red and White Store, Bill Ironside, Grocer; Doug Beswitherick, Imperial Oil and Howard Thorn of Sidney Service station.

The men will now get a week's breather and then off to MacGregor. The women apparently don't have to catch any breath. Eight of them are off to the Women's 'spiel this week at the same town.

Jean Wright, Alma Dankesreiter, Bell O'Brien and Reita Ham, compose one of the rinks; Jenny Dunton, Vera Peck, Dorothy Calvert, Agnes Olson the other rink.

Sidney's one entry in the Carberry Women's 'Spiel didn't come home empty handed. The rink won third in the Hydro event. Jean Wright skipped Bell O'Brien Dorothy Calvert and Eileen Hughson into the money.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin—Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Worship	11 a.m.
Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Melbourne, Worship	1:30 p.m.
Sidney, Sunday School	2:00 p.m.
Worship	4:30 p.m.

Please note the **afternoon** service at Sidney. Rev John A. MacLeod will conduct the service. The Sacrament of infant Baptism will be observed.

SIDNEY CHIPS

BY JACK SHAVER

The walls of a certain Mr. Valentinus' grave must have worn glass-smooth by this time as a result of the old Saint's turning over. He must be amazed annually at the way in which future generations have chosen to celebrate the day that bears his name.

Sidney School's 1950 celebration must have puzzled him, but I am sure his great heart approved. I know that the town did, as it became aware of the great crowd at the rink on the afternoon of the 14th. This year's party began at the skating rink. Everyone was there. Everyone who could beg or borrow skates was on them whether they could manipulate them or not. There were prizes for everything. For winning, for losing, for getting around without falling, and for taking a tumble. It was the kind of affair that every passer-by wished he was in on.

One of our ladies' rinks at MacGregor came home with loot. Jenny Dunton's rink was pushed out of the prizes at the last minute by an Austin rink. But Jean Wright's foursome curled itself into third place in the Merchant's Event. Bell O'Brien, Reta Ham and Alma Dankesreiter were the others on her rink.

Five rinks have elected to endure the possibility of all night games in the MacGregor 'Spiel' this week. Bill Alton, Les Shoemaker, Web Sylvester, Gil Baginal, and Dave Leslie are skipping the dauntless men.

Meanwhile the rest of us are going to have some rare fun. For a whole dime, anybody interested can enter what can only be called a Novel Novelty 'Spiel'. There is an entry of ten rinks. All the ambitious leads and even a few reluctant ones have been handed the skips job. The lead positions are occupied by players who put both feet in the hack. The fellows who are going away are beginning to wonder who will have the most fun.

If things are at all normal the month will go out like a social lion. On the 28th the WI is holding another of its Country Fairs. Supper is served beginning at 5:30. There will be a home produce table, a candy table and every kind of game and contest for the whole family. Don't any one expect to be able to carry on

(Continued on page 4, col. 3)

SIDNEY CHIPS

(Continued from front page)

conversation in anything below a shout.

Maybe I am prejudiced, but the occasion of a minister's child receiving the Sacrament of Infant Baptism seems to point up the meaning of the act. It is good for the Shepherd of the flock to take the vows before the people. And it is good to be reminded that the influence of even a minister's home is not sufficient, but that the surest means of grace is the Christian fellowship of the congregation. Without the Christian leadership and companionship of the faithful people in the community, even the best home influence would be in vain.

Last Sunday's Baptismal service in the United Church was given a note of personal interest when John Alexander McLeod of Carberry baptized John Alexander Shaver of Sidney on the anniversary of the former's birth.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin, Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Worship 11:00 a.m.

Sunday School 12:10 p.m.

Castle Hill, Special service if the road is open 3:00 p.m.

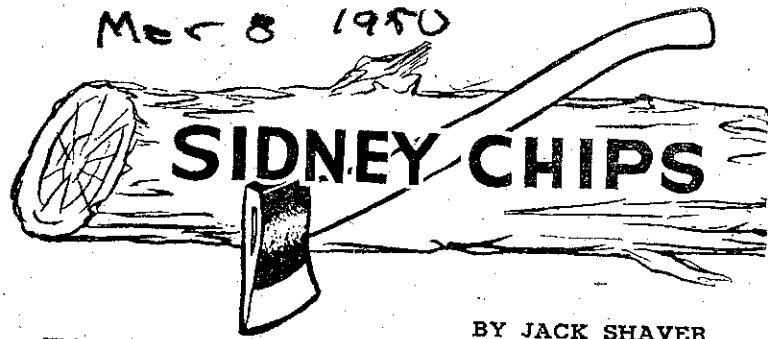
Sidney, Sunday School 2:00 p.m.

Worship 7:00 p.m.

The CGIT group will assist in the service. There will be a Friendly Hour following.

Feb 22 1950

Mar 8 1950



BY JACK SHAVER

This week was a Chip-gatherer's headache. Everyone was busy enough, but doing the regular things. Nothing much happened that was out of the ordinary for a March week.

The W I sponsored Country Fair defied Tuesday's storm and did a fair amount of business. This column could stay for the supper only. But what a feeling, in these days, to pay a modest sum at the door and eat all you want.

Tuesday's storm was no more typical than Saturday's thaw which upset plans for Sidney Carnival called for that night. The first postponement was for Tuesday of this week.

Our men at Portage got six games, several of them in the wee small hours, but no jewelry.

Evangelist and Mrs. W. Fletcher of Winnipeg, held services at 3 and 7 p.m. in Calvary Tabernacle. Mr. Fletcher is a Vet of World War II and a fellow graduate of Pastor Goldsack's.

The young men who run the

Sidney Skating Rink had their first brush with the kind of public relations every community activity faces at one time or another. The Boys called a grievance meeting on Monday night, last, to clear the air.

Things were generally ironed out, but the real news was that these young men gained valuable experience in meeting the problems which always arise in working for the public.

Everyone who has had experience in community work knows that an inevitable part of the picture is troubled public relations. Too often, trouble of this kind destroys a newcomer's enthusiasm for this kind of work. On their own, the boys took things in their stride, and are larger Citizens for it.

Another result of meeting this problem for the first time is that it gives a person a greater understanding of other service agencies in the community. He can then appreciate what its leaders are up against.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin, Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Worship 11:00 a.m.

Sunday School 12:00 p.m.

Sidney, Sunday School 2:00 p.m.

Worship 7:00 p.m.

BY JACK SHAVER

After threatening to send us all swimming, the weatherman settled back to ice conditions for the Sidney Carnival last Tuesday night. It was a young people's affair.

The total gross receipts from raffle, lunch and carnival were \$61.71.

The winners of the girls races were:— 8 years and under: 1st Sharon Peck, 2nd Laura Jean Williams; 12 years and under: 1st Arlene Peck, 2nd Doreen Calvert; 14 and under: 1st Arlene Peck, 2nd Doreen Calvert, 16 and under: 1st Betty Calvert, 2nd Doreen Calvert.

Boy's Races:— 8 yrs. and under: 1st Jim Ruth, 2nd Don Sylvester; 12 yrs. and under: 1st Terry Williams, 2nd Barry Calvert; 14 yrs. and under, 1st Barry Calvert, 2nd Sam O'brien; 16 yrs. and over: Phil Stephenson, Bill Dunton.

The winners of the costume prizes were — Girls: 8 yrs. and under 1st Sharon Peck, 2nd Laura Jean Williams; 12 yrs. and under, 1st Janet Shoemaker, 2nd Myrna Peck; 15 yrs. and under: 1st Donna Peck, 2nd Doreen Calvert. Over 16 yrs: 1st Mrs. C. Williams, 2nd Mrs. Wm Alton.

Boys — 8 yrs. and under: 1st Glen Dankesreiter, 2nd Bill Alton (Jr); 12 yrs. and under: 1st Barry Calvert, 2nd Don Williams. Winners of the bicycle race were: Carl Howie 1st, and Ron Calvert second.

Sidney defeated Austin in the broom-ball game 1-0.

Just to prove that it was a young people's affair the prizes for the oldest man and woman on the rink went to Dave Leslie and Mrs. Wm. Alton.

Mrs. Howard Thorn's name was drawn for the Iron.

The young men who have been running the rink are to be congratulated on their winter's work as well as for this event. It has been an expensive season in that the cold weather prevented a lot of skating and cut down the revenue. Nevertheless, the rink funds have almost a century mark in the black.

Due to the non-existence in town of a group of girls young enough to skate but old enough to take responsibility for the lunch, the ladies of the W.I. gave their services and did the leg-work for the carnival. It is just one more way in which this group can and does serve the community.

On Friday night the W.I. ladies were at it again. This time they went to all the work of holding a dance just to provide the community with entertainment and to barely keep from going in the hole. There would never be this

form of entertainment in town if some courageous group did not take the risk without hope of large profit and with the very real possibility of taking a loss.

The same afternoon eight ladies from Sidney attended the W.I. District Rally at MacGregor. Mrs. Fred Wright gave a report of the Leadership School she attended at Brandon last fall. Mrs. Martyn Olson replied to the address of Welcome.

Wednesday the Sidney-Austin YPU was host at Austin to the MacGregor group. It was another one of those evenings when one takes utter delight in regarding mixed teen-age fellowship.

There was something free and easy and unregimented about the evening. It was a little puzzling. Those of us who have been giving leadership in group work expect evenings like this to fall apart unless the pot boils without let up. It isn't necessarily so. We left, wondering more than ever, when we would understand human nature.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin, Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Worship 11:00 a.m.

Sunday School 12:10 p.m.

Melbourne Worship 1:30 p.m.

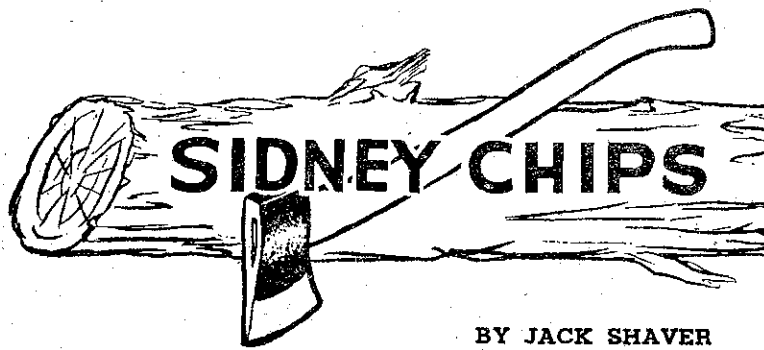
Castle Hill Worship 3:00 p.m.

Sidney, Sunday School 2:00 p.m.

Worship 7:00 p.m.

Sidney Chips

March 15 / 50



BY JACK SHAVER

Frances came home from Sunday School with her private and original version of an old one—"They sang 'Bringing in the Sheets'" she said, "But they didn't sing 'Bringing in the Clothes'".

CURLING NEWS

The Sidney Curlers didn't exactly set the world on fire at the MacGregor 'Spiel' although Bill Alton kept in character by literally setting his pants on fire when a pocket full of matches lit up as he was about to deliver an important rock. Fred Wright however, skipped his rink into fourth place in the Curling Club event. Reg and Ron Calvert and Phil Stephenson made up the rest of the rink.

Our own 'Biggest Little 'Spiel' was a bang-up affair even if this column did blow up in the finals to take a thorough licking from Ray O'Brien. Ray, Mrs. Martyn Olson, Lorn Porter and Barry Calvert clearly earned their chocolates. Draw-Master Dave Smith deserves a lot of credit for conceiving such a splendid way of keeping up curling interest while a great percentage of the local club was seeking honour abroad.

SEWING NEWS

The last group in the W.I. sponsored Tailoring Class were finally able to work in its meeting last week in time for the

second meeting of the leaders this week.

The course is provided by the Extension Department of the Provincial Government. Mrs. Ames meets monthly with the group leaders, who in turn pass on the instruction to their groups. There are six groups, two in Austin, one in Arizona and three in Sidney. Fifty women are enrolled. The course consists of five lessons and an achievement day.

CHURCH NEWS

Tuesday evening the two congregations in town co-operated in another programme of Religious films. The Drawmaster drew no games for that night and the W. I. attended in a body before holding their regular business meeting.

Thursday evening the Explorer Club held a skating party.

Friday afternoon two carloads of ladies went to Austin for the Women's World Day of Prayer service held in the Anglican Church there.

Sunday evening, the United Church Congregation was thrilled by the CGIT girls' part in the

(Continued on page 4, col. 3)

SIDNEY CHIPS

(Continued from front page)

regular service of Worship.

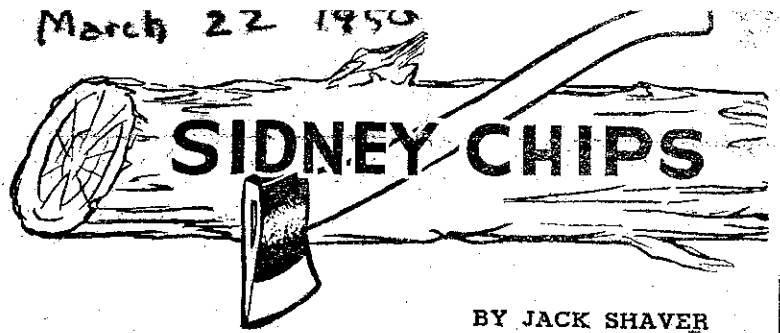
The Group under Miss Wedow was host to the congregation during a friendship hour following the service. Mr. Goldsack, pastor of the Pentecostal Church, sang two solos and brought his tape recorder. It is a question which group enjoyed hearing their own singing played back to them most; the adults, the little ones or the girls.

It is hard to discover why a group of young people taking part in a service brings so much inspiration to worship. We catch a glimpse of how uplifting real Christian fellowship can be.

On occasions such as this we realize that meaningful Christian Worship consists of Fellowship. It is the experience of witnessing and sharing, and the feeling that we belong to one another which gives depth to our sense of belonging to God.

March 22 1950

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BY JACK SHAVER

This seems to have been meeting week.

The executive of the Curling Club met Tuesday night. All accounts were settled and the club's credit left intact. It was necessary to dip deeply into reserves however.

The annual meeting of the Club is to be held March 29 following a supper for all curlers.

The Ladies of the district met each other in a two-event 'spiel' which spilled over into Thursday. In the first event Mrs. O. Dunton was first and Mrs. H. Lintott second. Mrs. W. Alton's rink was first in the second event.

The 'Monthly' (two since Nov.) meeting of the executive of the local Wheat Pool Association met Thursday afternoon. The report of the Superintendent on the handling of the grain gave grain-buyer Dave Smith a clean bill. Nothing overweight and nothing underweight.

School has been meeting regularly but one suspects that its main purpose in doing so is to provide rehearsal time for the forthcoming concert on Friday, March 25. The money realized at this event will go towards purchasing play-ground equipment.

Sunday afternoon I had a most refreshing surprise. The weatherman and my complex program so worked together that I got to Castle Hill school for the first time this winter. A certain pessimism, bred by experience, prompted me to expect a congregation numbering zero.

I was pleasantly surprised, not by numbers, but by quality. There was enough fresh spirit present to rattle the walls of the old school. Five young ladies and the young teacher were milling about the stove in utter noisy confusion purposing to light the fire.

I didn't know this group existed. Since my last touch with the community these five seem to have burst into the age of vigorous adolescence with complete abandon.

What thoughts filled the mind. I was half a day getting over it. It seemed no time at all since such delightful members of the female sex were my age. What

happened to those years in between?

This pining for lost youth is a real experience, but it is not exactly what it says. It is not that we wish to be back there, but that we wonder why life, which we felt at that time to be full of promise has not amounted to more. This thing that we so looked forward to we've had.

Yet strangely enough, one of the things that makes life full, is this experience of half-sad recollection.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin, Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Worship 11:00 a.m.

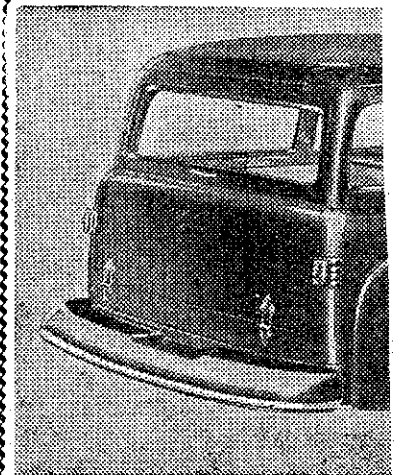
Sunday School 12:10 p.m.

Sidney, Sunday School 2:00 p.m.

Worship 7:00 p.m.

At the Sidney service the Explorer Club will assist. A friendly hour will follow the service.

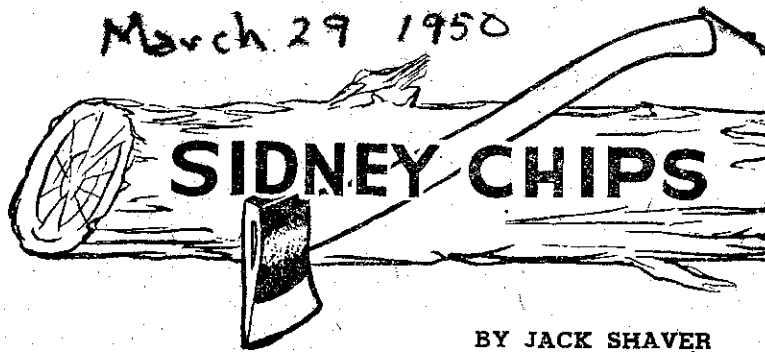
The New



Shown above is the new all-metal urban. With the rear seat in position provides roomy comfort for 6 extremely large luggage space. In position the rear seat can be fold

Now On D

March 29 1950



BY JACK SHAVER

Friday evening an enthusiastic Sidney audience enjoyed the rare treat of a first class production. Under M.C. Bill Domitrack, the local school produced a concert that will be long remembered.

From beginning to end the programme established a contagious and deceptively casual air, due to its split-second timing and finished production.

One of the first numbers, a song by the primary girls "Ain't she Sweet", looked like it was going to be the hit of the show, but the standard never came down.

I don't go for drills, but the one by the primary boys was so quietly and efficiently done as to please even the prejudiced.

The folk dancing by the junior girls, trained by principal Domitrack, was excellent. It too gave the impression of utter spontaneity; a freedom made possible by discipline.

Beth Brennan and Janet Shoemaker are the makings of a first rate comedy team. You could see them burst into full bloom as they realized that they had the audience in the palm of their hands. This pair of kids lapped up that incomparable experience of show business, that of knowing you

have crossed the footlights. And the audience lapped them up.

The whole production was carried by the buoyancy due to audience-contact. Even the members of the Rhythm Band seemed to be having the time of their lives.

The youngest children were captivated. We had the best behaved audience of children I have seen at a Sidney Concert.

The programme closed with a play by the High School.

If we are going to keep this kind of thing up, we ought really to go into it and add those final touches. This quality of production deserves proper lighting, some group in town ought to own a make-up kit and someone ought to be trained to use it.

The Explorer Club, under the leadership of Mrs. M. Olson and Mrs. F. Peck, took charge of the service Sunday evening at the United Church. Again it was an inspiration to be lead in worship by some of our own youngsters.

(Continued on page 4, col. 2)

SIDNEY CHIPS

(Continued from front page)

There is a feeling too of rightness about a group of juniors, when it has entered at least partly into the life of the Church.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin, Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin, Holy Communion 11 a.m.

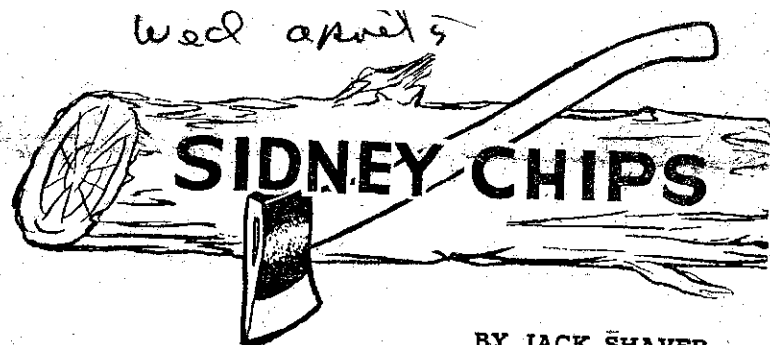
Sunday School 12.10 p.m.

Melbourne, Holy Com 1.30 p.m.

Pleasant Point, Holy Com 3 p.m.

Sidney, Sunday School 2.30 p.m.

Holy Communion 7 p.m.



BY JACK SHAVER

At a revival of a once-popular function the old time zest flared for a night. At last Friday's Box Social, sponsored by the skating club, bidding set an exciting pace. It took a man of means to stay in the running. Only the bold deserve the fair, and this night one had to supplement one's boldness with hard cash. From all reports it was a very successful affair.

More than one hundred people attended the Curling Club Banquet Wednesday night. Many stayed for the best attended annual meeting in the club's history. People's bodies at least were there, some of their minds were with the raft of kids that kept a certain hum going in all corners of the hall.

However some important matters were talked over with the club membership instead of with just a remnant as so often is the case at our annual meetings.

A committee was given the job of finding what it would cost to build a second sheet of ice using all the short-cuts that could be thought of, and what support might be forthcoming from the community for such a venture.

The treasurer's report showed that the club had to dip into its surplus of previous years in order to finance this season. With a capital expenditure of \$138.50 added to current expenses, the club spent \$86.00 more than its current income.

The officers elected for next season are as follows: President, Les Shoemaker; Vice-President, Reg. Calvert; Treasurer, Ron Wright; Secretary, Frank Lintott; Drawmaster, Dave Smith; Directors, Wm. Alton, Gil Bagnal, Jack Graham, Ernest Calvert. Two Ladies will be appointed to the Executive by the Lady Curlers.

The W.A. and the C.G.I.T. crowded money-raising activities into the busy week. Both served more than a monetary purpose. The W.A. birthday party was another of these rare evenings when the married couples of the town go places together. The Girls held a sale of Baking Thursday afternoon and gave themselves as well as the community a distinct boost in moral by appearing in impeccable middie and skirt.

Spring stirrings have again upset the delicate balance of Sid-

ney's housing situation. Mrs. E. M. Wright has not quite left our district but is looking for a dwelling, probably in MacGregor and has, in the mean time, vacated the Maben house in town. Bob is now in partnership in the John Deere agency and will be coming back to Sidney to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Cumming are expecting to move to Southern Manitoba anyday now where Norman will be agent for the Sun Life.

There was a time when the whole country north east of town was populated by Lawrences. Mrs. Wright is one of the few remaining members of the family. How soon things change, Norman and Betty will be missed also. Here was a couple we hoped we could keep in town. Yet we want things to go well with them and hope they will be glad they moved.

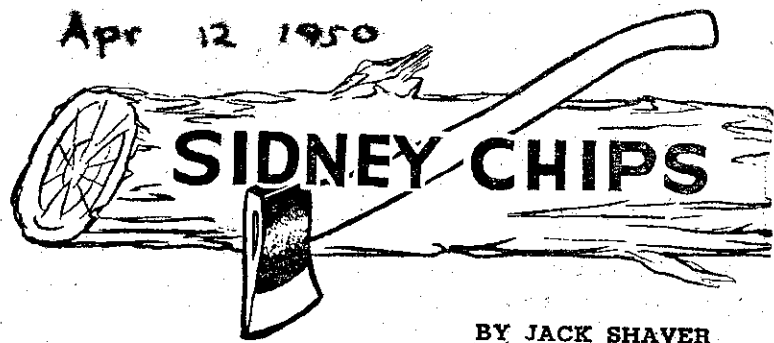
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UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Easter Sunday

Austin	Worship	11.00 a.m.
	Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Easter Sunday School Service		
Sidney	Sunday School	2.00 p.m.
	Worship	7.00 p.m.

Apr 12 1950



BY JACK SHAVER

In the literary world, first editions are news. In the world of home and family, first additions are news of an incomparable kind. Who will ever forget the anxious moments, the sense of facing the unknown, the strange feeling when the event finally comes? It is never the way you figured it would be, and the strangest things about the experience thrill you.

Sidney and district has been making that kind of news at land-office pace. The Fred Lintott's, the Ed O'Brien's and the Russel's from Castle Point have all qualified in the last short while. How much these couples will be going through as 'couple' is changed into 'family'! Although this experience is as old as man on earth, it will always be real news.

In spite of a few good attempts no one got permanently lost Saturday night. It is not because people stayed home either. Among other things there was a well attended happy social evening in the hall in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Ern Calvert's Silver Wedding Anniversary.

Friday evening at the Pentecostal Church, a joint meeting of the local and Carberry Christ's Ambassadors was held. Rev. E. Berry addressed the group on his attendance at a Sunday School Convention across the line.

In spite of the snow, Easter Sunday was Easter Sunday. There certainly is something special about the worship on any festival day of the church. It is partly the presence of the irregulars, partly the home-coming of members of Church families, partly the air of special prepar-

ation and much more an unknown quantity.

Combine all these elements in public Worship, and there is a unique fellowship—that of genuine inspiration.

The tragedy is that worship is capable of always doing this and more. We treat this magnificent gift of God so lightly!

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UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin	Worship	11.00 a.m.
	Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Melbourne	Worship	1:30 p.m.
Castle Hill	Worship	3:00 p.m.
Sidney	Worship	7:00 p.m.
	Sunday School	2:00 p.m.
Rev. Holtzman, of Arden, will conduct the afternoon and evening Services.		
	Worship	7.00 p.m.

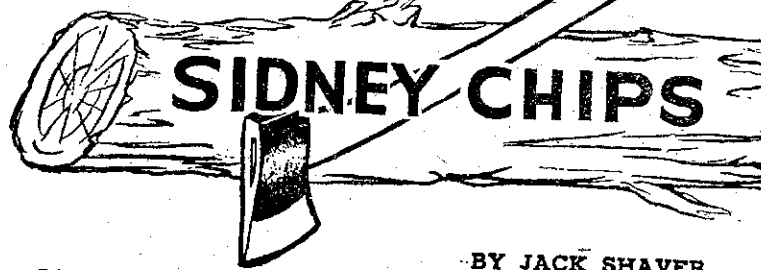
Coming Events

The Harte Community Club will sponsor a tea and sale of work on Saturday, May 6th, in the Western Block. Further particulars to appear later.

Group No 2. of the Knox Church W. A. will hold a Mother's Day tea and sale of carnations on Saturday, May 13th.

Don't forget the "Calico Ball" on Friday night, April 14, in the Orange Hall. Whist. Lunch. Dance.

April 19, 1970



BY JACK SHAVER

Life went on, but what filled the thoughts of the community was the profound shock of Tom Nesbit's passing. All hearts welled up as one in unexpressable sympathy. Tom and Edith were one of the best liked couples in the district.

During the week I saw through the new Harrow United Church. Former Chip Gatherer, Bruce Johnson holds forth in one of the most beautiful suburban churches in Winnipeg. At least, so it is to this writer's taste.

The shadow of coming events affected a change at the 'phone office. When Marge Beswithrick resigned a new voice was added, in the person of Jessie Kufflick.

Every spring we are re-impressed, as though for the first time, with the dual role played by dwellers in this northern clime. Once we have land underfoot again we are struck with the sense of beginning a new life. We are one person in the winter and another person all together in the spring. And we never cease to be amazed at the depth of the change in us. No wonder that, from the most primitive times, religious significance came to be associated with the advent of spring.

On Sunday last, Rev. D. L. Holtzman, of Arden, took the United Church services here while I attended a Presbytery Rally of Young People in his town.

I doubt if there is a more inspiring sight than a group of smart looking young people, poised on life's threshold, and gathered for the fellowship of Christian study and witness. All the elements that combine to

make youth breathless and beautiful are present, and in the relationship in which they acquire most meaning.

The climax of the day for me (I had already heard my two addresses) was a gathering after Church at the Thompson home where Number 4 highway crosses the Arden ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson are past masters in what is rapidly becoming a lost art—the art of keeping open house. Grandma, who satisfies convention by locking the door while she is alone in the house and satisfies her heart by opening it to all comers, is typical.

In this age of spectator entertainment, when the most creative kind of society of which we seem to be capable is the 'planned social evening', it is like a breath of heaven to partake of a perfectly casual home gathering of young people at which everyone is himself and everyone has a wonderful time.

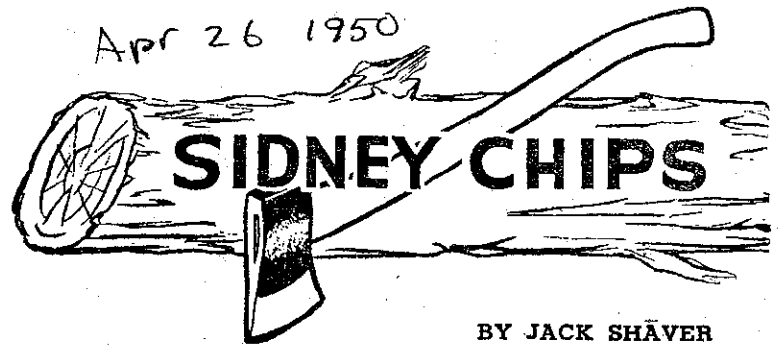
It is a subtle art, and it must take a generation for a home to become natural at it. But anyone who has experienced its joy and value knows that it is tremendously worth all the effort.

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UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin	Worship	11.00 a.m.
	Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Arizona & Melvin	if roads permit	
Sidney	Worship	7:00 p.m.
	Sunday School	2:00 p.m.

Apr 26 1950



BY JACK SHAVER

Just to prove how wrong the weatherman has things, I am going to tell you that I was at a meeting to plan for summer camps last night.

Arrangements are almost complete for Norman and Mrs. Cumming to move to Carman. Norman is now with the Sun Life. Here is a couple we hate to see go, but we still can't wish anything for them but the best. If it is best for them to go we'll have to let them.

In several homes this week there reigns a sense of accomplishment as the tailoring course draws to a close. Most of the groups will have held their final meeting by this time. Most of the garments will be done or at least looking enough like the finished article to encourage completion.

Many a husband will breathe a sigh of relief. No more summons to lend his wisdom to the interpretation of directions, no more threats to never make another coat, no more added precaution lest the overwrought nerves of the tailoress snap entirely.

That seems to be all for our town this week.

However my home town (Winnipeg's North End) exploded with news this week when the Stellars won for Winnipeg a Dominion Junior Basketball title, the first in history.

In these days of commercially-backed sport, here were a bunch of kids who stayed loyally with the Sunday School, which had taught them their first Basketball. In these days of thinly-veiled professionalism, here was a team that earned its own money for outfits, and whose mentor, the father of one of the boys, rang North End doorbells until enough money was raised to supplement their expense money for the western playoff trip.

In these days of spectator-encouraged referee-bating, and not-so-cold-war playoff sessions, here were neighbors of the Dew Drop Kids on a playoff tour receiving raves from both public and press

for the quality of their sportsmanship even while trouncing the home town boys.

There is a story behind that championship team. The Sport's Page of Friday's and Saturday's Tribune carried it. It is a story of sixty years of faith in people, and faith in the future of Canada. It is a story in Canadian citizenship. "It is the story of a religious institution that brought all these boys of different racial extractions together as a Canadian Team to win a Canadian Sports title."

I don't know which is more significant, the story itself, or the fact that "the Trib" saw its value and reported it so.

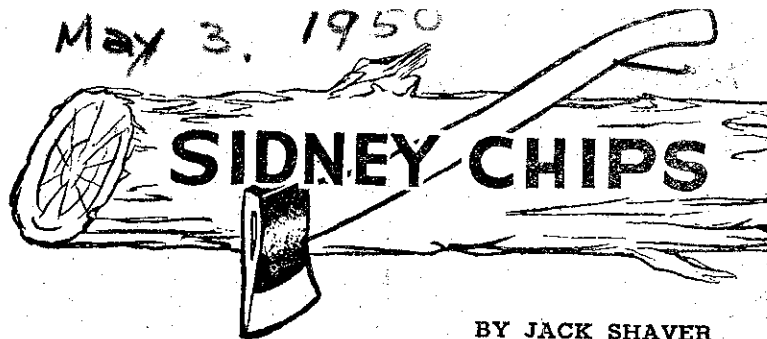
However, had the Stellars not won the Dominion Junior Crown, the story behind them would still be the real news. I was around for 20 years of that story. Most of it was without glamour. A religious institution, serving the New Canadian in the low income area of a large city offers more heartbreak than glamour. But the real news is neither; it is the tireless carrying on down the years with the vision of service undimmed, and the hope in Canada's future indomitable.

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UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin Sidney Pastoral Charge

Austin	Worship	11.00 a.m.
	Sunday School	12.10 p.m.
Melbourne	Worship	1:30 p.m.
Pleasant Point	Worship	3:00 p.m.
Sidney	Worship	7:00 p.m.
	Sunday School	2:00 p.m.



BY JACK SHAVER

We have two pieces of Man-Bites-Dog news this week. One story broke weeks late and the other is a little previous.

In a little school district east of here some young children upset the old adage "When the cat's away the mice will play." One stormy day when Mrs. C. Williams was unable to get to Ravenshoe School, she thought machinery had been put in motion to announce to all the children that there would be no school. Somewhere the machinery broke down. The kids came...no teacher...but you are wrong. There WAS school. A grade nine girl carried on momentarily expecting the teacher. School was held both

morning and afternoon, the timetable followed and the work continued.

The premature story is that we are about to lose a couple who insist on knocking all the teeth out of the old saw "A rolling stone gathers no moss." Martin and Agnes Olson are a pair of the most moss-gathered stones that can be imagined. On the first of May, Martin's new job is Roadmaster out of Brandon. I have never known people, whose job moved them from town to town, who became part of the life of each community as inseparably as these two.

Showers of Blessing

Marge Beswitherick, who will be turning her tongue-twister in this week, in exchange for the simpler one of Hawkins, was guest of honour Friday night at a community shower conducted as usual by the WI. The programme featured a pair of umbrellas in conversation and a MTS switchboard laden with gifts. From all reports these are real friendly affairs and each one with an original twist.

At the same gathering, Mrs. E. M. Wright and her daughter, Mrs. N. Cumming were presented with parting gifts from the WI.

Fashion Show

Because of the unique Postal relationship between Sidney and Carberry I have to get this in the mail almost a day before deadline. Sometimes, therefore, I report something before it happens.

The report of the achievement Day of the Tailoring Course is that kind.

Tuesday afternoon the Tailoring Course held its closing meeting in the form of an achievement day. The articles produced by the

(Cont'd on Page 4, Col. 3)

CARBERRY, MANITOBA, WED.

SIDNEY CHIPS

(Continued from Front Page)

ladies enrolled in the course were modeled, and their work books put on display. Mrs. Aimes, of the Extension Department, who trained the leaders, who gave the course, was presented with a corsage and thanked for her efforts. There was a programme of musical numbers which included a 15 verse ballad by the Austin group. This composition recorded the ups and downs experienced by the would-be tailors.

One advantage in reporting the thing before it happened is that I can pretend that everything went swimmingly. At the moment I have my doubts.

When our five year old Chip was told that she would model her new coat before all the people in the big hall, her eyes lit up like a Christmas tree at the prospect of showing off legitimately. It was not a good sign. I hate to think of what has already happened as you read. But at the moment of writing, innocence is bliss.

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UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Austin Sidney Pastoral Charge

Sidney	Worship	11.00 a.m.
	Sunday School	12.15 p.m.
Arizona	Worship	1.30 p.m.
Melvin	Worship	3.00 p.m.
Austin	Sunday School	11.00 a.m.
	Worship	7.30 p.m.