

The Office Window

What a perfectly beautiful September weekend for the last holiday of summer! Hope everyone got some time out-of-doors in the sunshine. With schools re-opening, and even hockey plans and hockey practice being subjects for discussion, the normal routine has begun again. . . . Emotions are brought into lives, which arouse such tender passions, that it seems strange that we humans can ever be other than considerate of one another. To us, Monday evening was an emotional one. The first 'phone call was from Dr. Jim Evans, to say good-bye before leaving for Belgium, from where he plans to go to the Congo as a medical missionary. When he said, cheerfully, "Be calling around to see you when I come back in five years", we found our self-control somewhat out of control, as we thought of him, his parents and the members of his family. We had just hung up the receiver when another ring came in and the emotion associated with it was different. Our family had come home from the lake and put the just-turned-four two weeks ago to bed, to be ready to start to nursery school in the morning, but he was afraid to go to sleep lest he wouldn't wake in time to be "ready for school". Yesterday would be an eventful day for many little people and we do hope they all had understanding teachers. That start is so important. . . . An editorial from the Richmond Hill newspaper, referring to the piping of water from Lake Huron to the city of London, and which will provide water for municipalities in that area, ap-

pears in this issue. It suggests, as has been suggested here, upon occasion, that water for York county be piped either from Lake Ontario or Lake Simcoe, and it also suggests, with the rising demand for water, that the Ontario government have a publicly owned water system, just as it has a publicly owned hydro electric system. At the present time Bradford's water supply is adequate, but if any pipeline were being supplied for York, this area would surely be keenly interested. A non-resident of this town, who is a keen observer of municipal growth, remarked within the past week, that Bradford has everything to attract industry and growth, and, he remarked, one of these days the boom is going to come suddenly. When it does, every service will have heavy demands. . . . Note the odd tree beginning to color, which reminds of a talk heard, given by an authority upon the subject, stating that the extremely dry weather in July might cause early colour and even withering of tree leaves. Advice was given, especially with young trees, to not cut them down because they appeared to wither and die, but to give them another year's trial, because it might only be this year's lack of moisture during the early summer, that was the trouble. It is surprising the life that is in roots. At our own property, a very healthy vine shrivelled and died, during the water shortage years in town. For three or four years there was no sign of life and in the meantime a new vine was planted. Now with plenty of moisture in the area, the old vine has come up and is as healthy as the new one. . . . Have been hearing of the onion and carrot harvesting machines some of the marsh

chaps, such as Louis DeVald and Gerald Verkaik, have designed and built for use on the big gardens, to get away from the tedious and tiresome work of bygone years, so went down

and saw one of the big machines on Monday. Onion harvesting is only now in progress where the growth was halted by hail, and now, the withered tops in the strip cut by hail, makes them stand out in contrast to the still green and growing ones alongside. Where the hail struck, the crop will be greatly reduced, but marsh crops look good—very good. The area is a picture of prosperity, with new buildings being erected and greenhouses plentiful. Then we drove through the beautiful Scotch Settlement, and north on that new road, 5th line north. This is a lovely part of the world and a very prosperous section. It just can't be excelled in Ontario, and that is a big statement.

Bradford Witness & South Simcoe Times
September 9, 1964 Vol. 99, No. 37 Pg 1