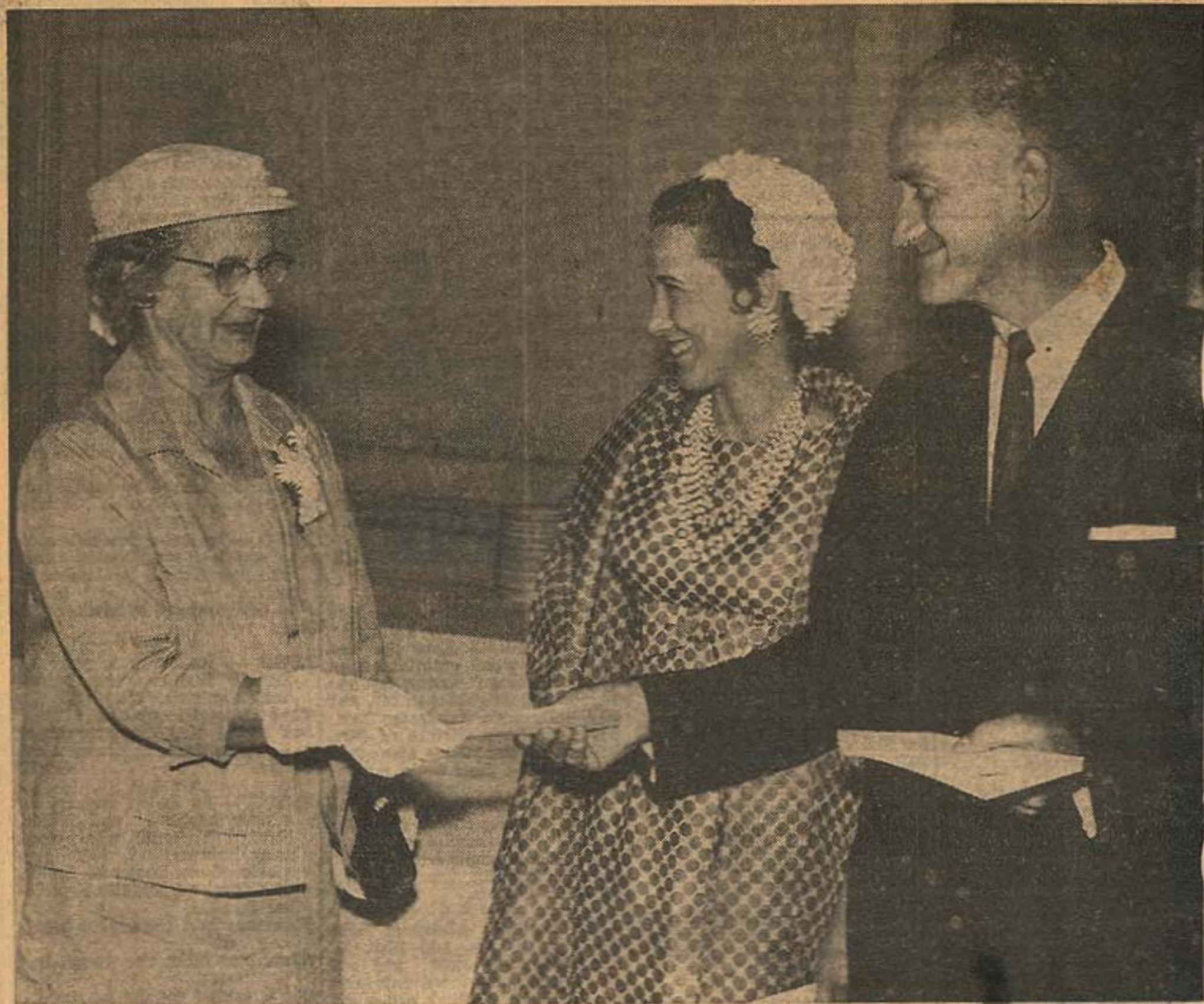


From Richmond Hill Liberal Sept. 4, 1958

Book Wins Temperanceville W. I. Another Prize



Mrs. Clayton Beynon is seen above receiving a \$10 cheque from Mr. Holland of Salada-Shirriff's-Horsey for the book of 15 sample quilt blocks the Temperanceville Women's Institute entered in the recent Ontario-wide competition held at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto. Mrs. C. T. A. Henshaw prepared the book, carefully doing the lettering work, the sample blocks illustrated were contributed by the ladies of the institute. This is the second prize these ladies have won for such work,

for in May they took an \$8.00 prize at the W.I. area meeting held in Newmarket. Although many of the block patterns are a continuance of those used in grand-ma's day, one highly-esteemed square, the work of Mrs. Don Chalk, has Mr. Fred Hare's store as its theme of design. With this theme as their inspiration the Temperanceville ladies hope to fashion around this square an entire quilt illustrating community landmarks.

Win Honorable Award

Temperanceville Women's Institute members aren't exactly novices when it comes to sewing!

Their latest award, a \$10 cheque, came with the "honourable mention" they won for their book of quilt blocks entered in the Salada-Sherriff's-Horseley Ontario-wide competition.

Branches of the Federated Women's Institutes of Ontario submitted 61 entries, which were judged at the Royal York Hotel by Miss Heather Roudnicky, director of instruction for Singer Sewing Machine Co.; Miss Pamela Wholton of the Royal Ontario Museum textile department, and Miss Sarah Murdoch, director of the fashion department at the Ryerson Institute of Technology.

More than a dozen Temperanceville women accepted the invitation to inspect the display of quilt books and have tea at the Royal York. Three leading awards went to the West End Women's Institute of Guelph, West Fort William W.I. and Elders Mills W.I., Woodbridge. The Temperanceville entry was among ten earning honorable mention.

The Temperanceville book of 15 sample blocks got off to a good start. It was begun last April by women, mostly sewing in their own homes, and in May it took the \$8 prize, over a second entry from Vandorf W.I., at the area meeting in Newmarket.

Mrs. C. T. A. Henshaw prepared the book, carefully doing the lettering work. A few of the samples show a continuance of patterns remaining popular from grandmother's day.

A highly-regarded square is the work of Mrs. Don Chalk, who chose Mr. Fred Hare's store as the theme of her design. Temperanceville members hope eventually to fashion around the square an entire quilt illustrating community landmarks.

In fact, recognized as a means

of preserving local history, the quilt book is being kept with the branch's Tweedsmuir scrapbook by Mrs. Clayton Beynon, W.I. historian.

The quilt book project, completed in a few weeks, brought together in a common hobby, wives of farmers and wives of commuter, who moved from the city. Occasionally they met to choose patterns and plan color schemes.

The needlework group included Mrs. Stewart Plaxton, Mrs. Nelson Thompson, Mrs. Fred Hare, Mrs. S. G. Chalk, Mrs. Don Chalk, Mrs. E. W. Little, Mrs. W. Herrema, Mrs. Jack Macklin, Mrs. Clayton Beynon, Mrs. E. Phillips, Mrs. Milton Wells, all of Temperanceville and Mrs. Pete Beckett of Oak Ridges. **MRS W. JENNINGS**

Last spring Mrs. Little convened the display of aprons Temperanceville members entered at the Schomberg Fair. They won a money prize for the best aprons and an additional award for their attractively mounted display.



At left
Davis Store - 1958.

At right

Mrs. Don Chalk said the original
quilt block she designed, 'Coventry
Stove' patterned from above.





At left

Mrs. C. Bygones, Mrs. Paul Hare

Mrs. Nelson Thompson, Mrs. Harriet Poston

Mrs. Don Clark, Mrs. Elsie Henshaw

At right -

Mrs. Clayton Bryan Mrs. C. Spink
Mrs. Nelson Thompson Mrs. Lou Clark
Mrs. Stewart Paston.





At left

Mrs. C. Bayne, Mrs. Chas. Menchaw,

Mrs. Nelson Thompson, Mrs. Dr. Chalk

Mrs. Stewart Paxton

At right

Mrs. Nelson Thompson with the Quilt
Book Cover she designed and worked.
The inspiration came from an antique
Sampler.



KEEPING HOUSE WITH COAL OIL LAMPS.

In our home, we needed four or more lamps so we had a shelf made and put up in the corner of the kitchen the height of one's head, which was always known as "the lamp shelf", and on which the lamps were always kept throughout the day.

Immediately after the dishes and cream separator were washed, all of the lamps, (with two barn lanterns), had all been brought to the kitchen and were lined up, re-filled, the burners re-placed, and the wicks snuffed. Sometimes it was necessary to trim the wicks with a pair of scissors to get all of the charred particles off, the lamps wiped off and the chimneys, or lamp glasses polished.

When we were small, a lamp was always left burning all night, turned down as low as possible, which almost invariably blackened the chimney. In that case, that particular chimney had to first be wiped out with a piece of newspaper and that wick really snuffed.

For this generation who have never seen a coal oil lamp, much less cleaned one the procedure of cleaning the glass is as follows: Holding our hand tightly over the end of the chimney, we would blow our breath into the other end quickly push a clean cloth through wiping it around until we were satisfied it was sparkling clean. Once a week we washed the chimneys in hot sudsy water, rinsing well, then polishing them which really gave them a shining sparkling glow.

I might add, that while we never failed to grumble at doing the barn lanterns, (which were always really blacked up) we did them and took pride in the good light they gave out when we would sometimes watch the men as they slipped out in the dark, to do barn chores.

Besides the ~~six~~ four tall lamps, we had a couple of bracket lamps, sort of squatty bowls with a handle through which one could put a finger, to carry it. The brackets in which we set these lamps were sort of fancy iron basket affairs on which a reflector was fastened on the back, to reflect the light where ever one wished.

At "Lamp-lighting time" in the winter, about 4:45 p.m., two bracket lamps were lit as well as two tall lamps, one placed on the centre of the kitchen table and the other on top of the old cook-stove. We had never up to then, had any other kind of lights, so were quite satisfied with the above described system.

After the supper work and outside chores were done, we ~~would~~ would take one of these lamps into the other room, and enjoy, (Yes, I said ENJOY) reading, talking or mending (No radio until about 1925-6). Then a lamp was taken to each bedroom and, when the folks were undressed, the lamps blown out, then carried down to the kitchen the next morning, to be cleaned and made ready for the next ~~night~~ night.

It wasn't until the early 20's that the hydro went through our district, I well remember my Father walking to Maple, a distance of 2 miles, to witness along with many other folk the turning on of the electric street lights.

I would like to close this little article with a little poem, I think is quite suitable.

"Twinkle, twinkle little light, they turned the hydro on
tonight:
Every room and every hall, cellar, attic, barn and all.
Are blinking, dazzling bright.
Gather every coal oil light, stow them quickly out of sight
Put them in the cellar drear to gather cobwebs year on
year,
Keep them for their old time right.
Stormy, stormy grows the night, dimmer grows our hydro
light,
Then suddenly all is dark, not a glimmer, not a spark.
We stumble round in gloom and fright,
To the cellar, cold and damp, try to find a coal oil lamp
Light it QUICKLY. Bring it here.
Careful, do not drop it, dear.
Truly faithful coal oil lamp."

Now, of course, unless there is a TERRIFIC electrical storm, we seldom have the trouble of the power going off.

However if, and when we DO, what substitute, could we find that could compare with that

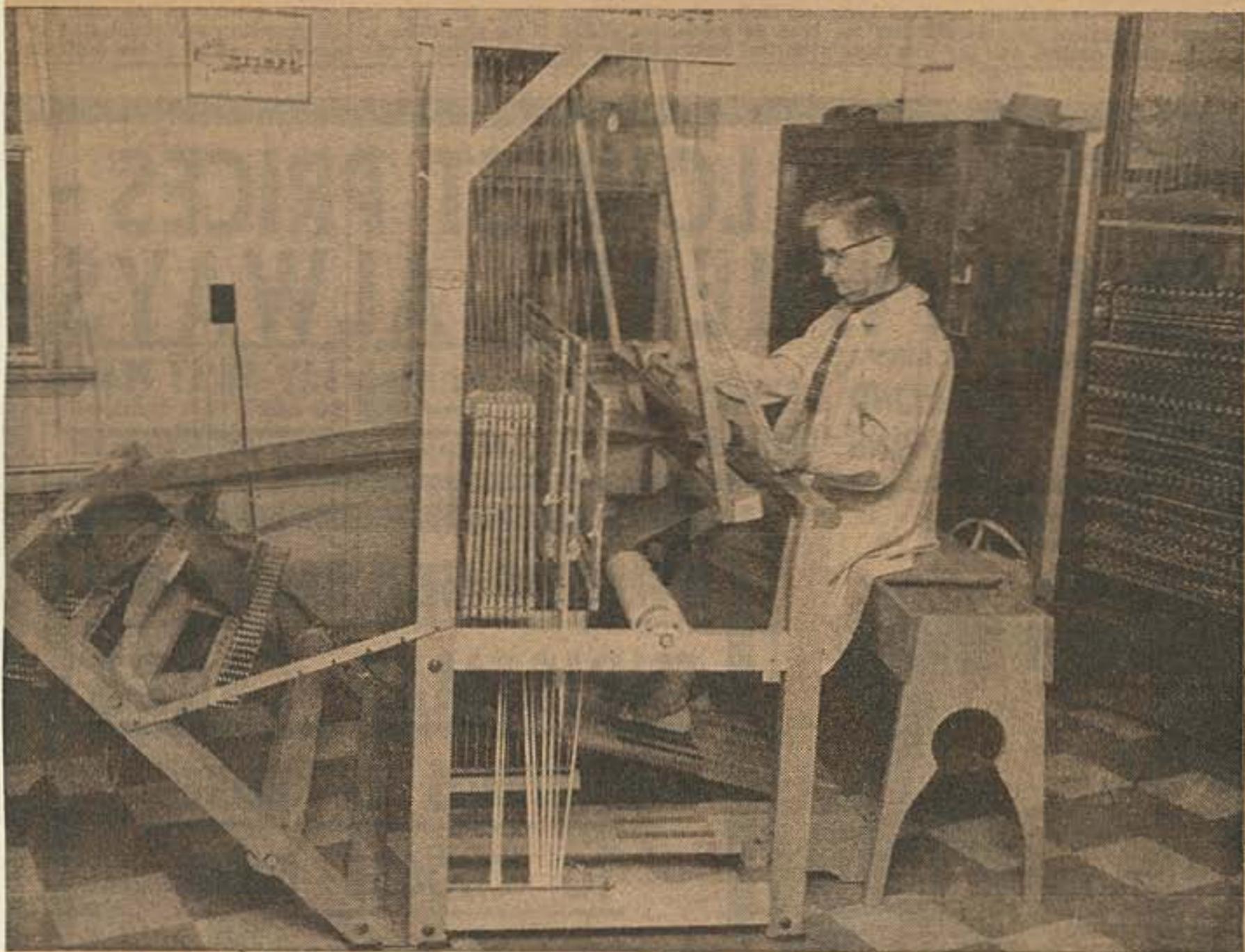
"Faithful coal oil lamp?"

April, 19th, 1965.

Mae Thompson

(curator)

Products Of Vaughan Weaver Works Of Art



Mrs. H. J. Warner of the Second Concession of Vaughan Township, is seen at her loom. As the accompanying story tells, a hobby turned into an art for her. Unselfishly, she is always willing to help others capture the beauty and interest which she has found in weaving. A member of Kingcrafts, her work has been seen not only by others in that group but has also been appreciated by many other people. (Photo by Lagerquist.)

(By Stella Wells)

Weaving, for Mrs. H. J. Warner started as a hobby but soon turned into an art and an active occupation. In her lovely brick home she finds real satisfaction in creativeness, using her looms as the medium through which she gives expression to her love of the beautiful.

Mrs. Warner came to live in this district about four years ago after selling her home in the United States. It was there that she and her husband had their own business as foreign publishers representatives.

However, her husband became very ill, the business was liquidated, and they were confined to their home. Always an

active woman, Mrs. Warner felt the need of an outlet from her now restricted activities. It was her husband who remarked that she could do anything with her hands. Weaving was suggested by a friend.

Knowing absolutely nothing about a loom or the art of weaving, Mrs. Warner decided to write to a library for books on this subject. They were sent to a farm house near Mrs. Warner's home, from whence she picked them up. She was allowed to keep these books as long as she wished, with the understanding she notify the library on completion of her study.

Mrs. Warner, of French origin, with such artistic taste, was able through advertising to obtain a loom. After a thorough searching of all literature on weaving she took private tutoring on her hobby.

This fascinating hobby had now developed into a work of art. Mrs. Warner was soon ready to go into the Scalander Silk Co. of New York.

However, owing to the war the company was unable to import further silks and she returned to foreign advertising, continuing her weaving as a hobby.

Commercial Work Started

After seventeen years Mrs. Warner retired to her home in the U.S., then joined the Glenn Raven firm of North Carolina as full time worker. In this capacity she did all the testing of the different types of yarns for strength and usability in the making of different designs and articles. She also had the making of original samples. After five years she and Mr. Warner decided to retire in this country and chose their present home.

Mrs. Warner is now a member of Kingcraft, continues her hobby at home, and helps members of Kingcraft with their weaving problems.

Turns Hobby Into Art

This little lady, with her trim figure (she says no weaver ever develops hips) and desire to

create beautiful things turned her hobby into a specialized art. Anyone who wishes to learn to weave will find this hobby a very satisfying and enjoyable one, she says. One's mind is completely absorbed in the job at hand and all else disappears in the art of creating. From the beginning it is most interesting-starting with a few threads and developing into a work of art.

Everything in one's home woven from yarns can be created on a loom - rugs, draperies, upholstery, wearing apparel, bed spreads, etc. For her five looms, Mrs. Warner obtains her materials from various outlets, but mainly from Winnipeg. Her specialty to-day is sport tweeds which she creates for the choosy individual.

Although retired from actual business Mrs. Warner does teach weaving. Her home is a joy to visit, her work a privilege to behold. Weaving is indeed an art of beauty for her.