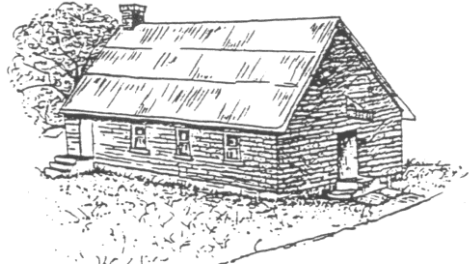


# THE GOULBOURN NEWS



**Produced by: The Goulbourn Township Historical Society (G.T.H.S.)**

**Visit our Website at: [www.gcap.on.ca/historical](http://www.gcap.on.ca/historical)**

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**Issue #26-August 2002**

## **CURRENT EVENTS**

### **September 20, 21 & 22, 2002-Richmond Fair, Richmond, Ontario**

The Goulbourn Township Historical Society and Museum will be setting up a booth at the fair. It takes a lot of volunteers to cover all three days of this event. We will be contacting our members in the near future, so please consider helping out. This year, the Historical Society is taking part in the Richmond Fair parade. Thanks to the generosity of Earl Moore, we will have an antique car for the parade. The car's famous occupant will be the Duke of Richmond, played by Fred Darby.

### **Saturday October 5, 2002-Villagefest, Stittsville, Ontario**

This is a new date for the Villagefest celebration. September always presented a scheduling problem for the Villagefest Organizing Committee, with two local fairs and a soccer tournament all held in the same month. Needless to say, the new date caught us unawares, so we have rescheduled our Opeongo Bus Tour to October 19, 2002.

### **\*October 19, 2002\* (This is a new date)**

### **The Opeongo Line (Renfrew to Wilno) Bus Tour-Please see the flyer enclosed**

We are pleased to have Bernie Shaw as our narrator for this trip. Bernie is very knowledgeable in this area having written the book 'The Opeongo-Dreams, Despair and Deliverance'. Due to the limited number of seats, Historical Society members will be given the opportunity to purchase tickets (\$20.00 per person) at the Museum, beginning September 4, 2002. Later in the month, tickets will be made available to the general public.

### **November 12, 2002-Guest Speaker Eric Booth-7:30 p.m. at the Goulbourn Museum**

*(We have moved the date of this G.T.H.S. meeting up a bit to coincide with Remembrance Day)*

Eric Booth, of the Royal Canadian Legion, Richmond and District, will speak on "Remembering" the Second World War. Eric's talk will be based on impressions gained through visiting the cemeteries and battle sites of Europe, during the Royal Canadian Legion's 1994 Youth Pilgrimage.

### **Saturday December 7, 2002-G.T.H.S. Christmas Luncheon-1 p.m.**

The Historical Society's Christmas luncheon will be held at the Richmond and District Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion. Come out and join your fellow members for a wonderful turkey luncheon. The cost is \$15.00 per member (everything is included).

### **\*\*\*MUSEUM HOURS\*\*\***

The Goulbourn Museum is open, all year, Tuesday to Friday inclusive from 12:30 to 3:30 p.m.

In addition, summer hours are Sundays 1 p.m. to 4 p.m.

## LOOKING BACK

The following article, available at the Goulbourn Museum, was written by J. Willoughby Shore in 1936. Mr. Shore was born in the Village of Ashton in 1858. He recounts many interesting stories from his life growing up and working in Ashton and the surrounding district.

### REMINISCENSES OF J. WILLOUGHBY SHORE

My Father was John Shore of Kilkenny, Ireland. My Mother was Frances Acres, daughter of Thomas Acres, who came from Tipperary, Ireland and of Frances Holland. I was born in the Village of Ashton in the Township of Goulbourn, County of Carleton on the 3rd of January, 1850.

My Father was a carpenter. He learned the trade with his father-in-law, Grandfather Acres. He did most of his carpentering away from home in the Township of March, Torbolton and Huntley. He built quite a large day school at the Village of Carp and I remember taking him down to the Ottawa River front to do work for the Misses Reid, three sisters who afterwards moved to the City of Ottawa. Father also built the Presbyterian Church in conjunction with William McCouan and quite a large school building in the Village of Ashton.

His brother Tom learned the carpenter trade with my father and was a great help to him in carrying out his contracts. Other men who learned the trade with my father were John McNabb, Clifford Lewis, W. Torrance, Humphries Gow and George Bradley. It was during the depression between 1874 and 1878 when Alexander McKenzie was Premier that the Presbyterian Church at Ashton was built.

A young man who had come out from England came and asked father to employ him for \$5.00 per month, which he did. Tom Paynter was his name and one day he went out shooting and shot a rabbit. Mother cooked it for him but he had to eat it all himself as none of the family would take any of it.

As my father and brother Tom were away so much, Mother had to look after the affairs at home and I had to help her in bringing the cows from the pasture morning and evening to be milked and working in the garden, hoeing the potatoes and weeding the vegetables, when I would much rather have been out with the other boys playing ball. My brother Henry cut the wood across the road where it was always piled in those days when it was brought from the bush. In the wintertime I had to help feed the cattle, sheep and pigs. We had one horse - old Dolly - a cream colored horse, a very good and wise horse. Mother and I used to drive to Carleton Place and Appleton for flour and feed for the pigs.

My Mother and myself generally made an annual trip down through March, Huntley and Torbolton to see my Grandfather and Grandmother, and mother's sisters and their families. We usually went first to Uncle Nat Mulligans, Aunt Eliza, then to Uncle George Acres and my Grandparents. We always had a lively time with the boys and girls there as they were about my own age. We then went to Uncle Francis Bradley's, Aunt Harriet, and then to Uncle Henry Boucher's and Aunt Ann, and returned home by Hazeldean to see Uncle James and Aunt Allie Mulligan. I always liked to go there as they had a large orchard.

My sisters, Annie and Frances, were school teachers, and when they wanted to come home for holidays, I generally had to go for them with the old mare and take them back again when their holiday was over. On one occasion after the Christmas holiday, I took Frances up to Uncle William Acres as she was the teacher in their school. A very bad storm came up when I was there and I had to stay for some days. I did not mind it, as I went to visit the school with Frances. That was the only time I saw Uncle William Acres. He was a pretty old man then and could not leave his chair as he had been injured in the bush. There were 5 girls & 2 boys in the family. The only one alive now is the son, Thomas Acres, of Fitzroy Harbour who is 95 years of age, and was able to cut 34 acres of hay this year (1936).

My Father had a bush farm of 100 acres and he employed John Kirkwood and other men to cut down the timber, mostly cedar. The fields were all full of stumps and it took us some years to get them all out and burnt up, and the fields cleared as they are now. George Bradley, my cousin, who lived with us then, and my brother Henry and Father and myself did most of the work. Our farm was about a quarter mile from the house, as McFarlane's 100 acres was between our house and our farm. My mother, however, insisted that I should go to school no matter how much work I had to do. I liked going to school as the boys and girls were all very nice and I enjoyed playing shinny (now called hockey) in the winter, and baseball in the summer time. Our game of Shinny started at the School and one side had to take the ball to Summer's store and the other side down to our home, and we had some terrible fights and cracked noses and shins as each player had to shinny on his own side and if he did not do so, he usually got a crack on the shin from his opponent's shinny. The game consisted of an equal number of boys on each side. Baseball was played much as it is played now, but we also had four hand ball and handball in the evenings up against D. Fannings' shed.

I sometimes felt very bad when I had to work in the garden with Mother, when other boys were playing ball. I well remember the times I spent with Mother hoeing and weeding in the garden and raking the hay in the fields among the stumps with her, before the time of the horserake, and all I know about gardening and farming she taught me.

In the years 1868, 1869 and 1870, the Central Canadian Railway (now the CPR) was being built and father took contracts to clear the track from Cleary's crossing down towards Stittsville, and fence both sides with split cedar rails. He did the work so well that after 66 years some of the fences are still doing duty along the track. My Father had a shanty about a mile below Cleary's Crossing and I enjoyed very much paying a visit to it. In 1869, the snow was so deep that it was impossible to get into the shanty with horses and my brother Tom made himself a pair of snow shoes out of half inch basswood, and carried a supply of bread and pork, which my Mother had baked and boiled, to the men in the shanty. Mother cooked all the bread and boiled the pork at home for the shanty and the girls and myself were all the help she had at home, as my brothers Henry and Tom were in the shanty, and it was taken down every week, as Father and Tom generally came home on Saturday night. When the road was cleared, Father got work for our two horses, old Dolly, our first horse and Prince, which was bought from Uncle James Mulligan for \$75.00. Tom White, son of Dave White, drove them and he brought them home very fat after many months hard work after the work was completed.

About this time (1870) my brother Henry came home sick with the smallpox, and of course we all had to stop going to school, and to keep away from the other children of the village, but they

were pretty sharp to keep away from me. I spent my time feeding the horses and cattle and bringing in the wood. Besides Henry, only Maud and Olivia took the disease. Mother looked after them all and they all got better. Mother was a very good nurse. When Henry was very feverish, he wanted snow to eat to cool him, and Mother would take him a big dish of it and he would eat it all.

I remember when the word came that Thomas D'Arcy McGee was shot.

During the years 1874 to 1878, when the Hon. Alexander McKenzie was Premier of Canada, the times were so depressed and bad, that soup kitchens were opened in Ottawa to feed the poor people who could not get work.

My Father got the contract with William McCouan (mason) to build the Presbyterian new stone Church in the Village of Ashton. He had several men including my brother Tom, John McNabb, Clifford Lewis, W. Torrance, Humphries Gow and Thomas Painter an Englishman, who had been working in Ottawa, but was out of work. He came to Father and offered to work for \$5.00 per month and his board, and Father hired him. They made all the seats, window frames and doors in the shop. My Father, also about that time, built the frame schoolhouse in the Village of Ashton which was burnt down a few years ago, and the present school building was erected in its place. He also built a similar large frame schoolhouse in Carp. His last contract, I think, was the Orange Hall on the 9th line of Goulbourn, for the Loyal Orange Lodge No. 54. He was the Master of this Lodge for several (21) years and I was secretary for some years. I helped him to finish this contract during the summer holidays, as I was then the teacher at the Jock, or on the 3rd Line of Goulbourn.

After the School at Ashton was built, my brother Tom went to Arnprior to work for a summer, and then he went to Ottawa and got work with Mr. W. Thornton, who had the contract for building Christ Church, which was afterwards made the Cathedral of the Diocese of Ottawa. Tom did the carpenter work for the tower of the Church, and when the Tinsmith was putting on the tin on the outside, he got afraid to go to the top and he asked Tom to put on the tin on the top which he did. He also built the tower on the Presbyterian Church in Ashton, and when he had it done he asked me would I like to go up the tower. I said I would, and went up and placed my cap on the very top. Tom was pleased that I was able to do so.

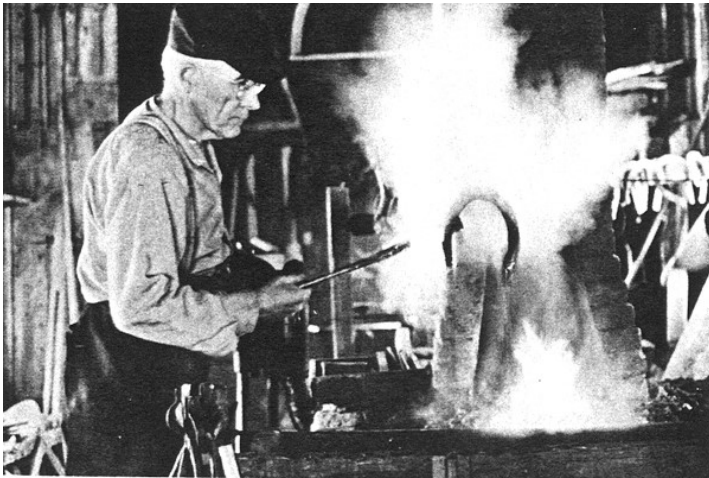
Tom got a contract for completing the work on a row of houses on Victoria Street, Ottawa and he was building a double house for himself on Maria Street (now Laurier) near Bay Street and west of it. On one occasion when he came to Ashton, he asked me to come to Ottawa and cook for himself and men. Of course, I was quite agreeable to do so, but Mother said I might go if he would let me go to school. He consented to do so, and I went back with him and started cooking at once, and going to the Central School West in 1874. I was placed in the Junior 5th Class and Miss Annie Living was my teacher, and an excellent teacher she was, and a very nice lady too. She went home to her dinner up Maria as far as Kent Street, and I very often walked that far with her, or when she was coming back.

**This is the first of a three part series on 'Reminiscences of J. Willoughby Shore'. Part Two will appear in our next newsletter.**

## **New Items available from the Goulbourn Museum Gift Shop**

- The first ever '**Goulbourn Heritage Calendar**'-twelve black and white historic photographs depict early 20<sup>th</sup> century life in the Goulbourn community.
- A Line of golf shirts** embroidered with 'Goulbourn Museum Preserving & Sharing our Local Heritage'.
- Cotton tote bags**, in royal blue, embroidered with the above logo.

*These items will be introduced at the fall fairs. They make wonderful Christmas gifts and help support our local heritage.*



**DID YOU KNOW** (Taken from the book titled "What is it?" written by Lorraine O'Byrne in 1977.) Where and what does the phrase "BRAND NEW" come from and mean?: "Brand New" was not always a general term which could be applied to any unused, unhandled object. Brand, an early Germanic (Old English) word, meant fire. Hence "brand new" was literally 'fire-new'. Originally this description was only used for metal objects, fresh from the smith's fire.

### **A THOUGHT TO PONDER**

(from a friend)

I've learned....

That one should keep his words both soft and tender, because tomorrow he may have to eat them.

I've learned....

That having a child fall asleep in your arms is one of the most peaceful feelings in the world.

I've learned....

That sometimes all a person needs is a hand to hold and a heart to understand.

I've learned....

That we should be glad God doesn't give us everything we ask for.

I've learned....

That it's those small daily happenings that make life so spectacular.

I've learned....

That when you harbor bitterness, happiness will dock elsewhere.

I've learned....

That it is best to give advice in only two circumstances; when it is requested and when it is a life-threatening situation.

I've learned....

That friends are very rare jewels, indeed. They make you smile and encourage you to succeed. They lend an ear, they share words of praise and they always want to open their hearts to us.

## DO YOU REMEMBER?

### Remembering " Home Children "

Between 1870 and the depression of the 1930's, more than 80,000 children, some as young as three years were removed from the poverty of England and sent to Canada by well-meaning people and organizations to live with farm families. Children were taken from orphanages and poor homes and in some cases siblings were separated from each other. Those who could, were required to work for their keep, and many horrific stories of neglect and harsh treatment have come from some placements. I personally met a man who, after fifty years, was bitter toward the system that sent him into a very unhappy situation. Not all "home boys" were badly treated however, here is the story of one happy outcome.

### MEMORIES OF THE BROCKS' "HOME BOY" FROM ENGLAND

by Nelson Brock-a Stittsville resident

My grandfather, Tom and my father William had a large farm in the Eastern Townships of Quebec near Danville, and they needed an extra person to help. My grandfather got in touch with the person in Sherbrooke who arranged for the "home boys" from overseas. Finally on April 27th, 1927, my father and I met a 15-year-old named George Pinchin at the Danville train station. He only wore short pants, and a light shirt, and he later said, " I'll never forget that ride" as it was in an old Ford car with no side curtains. When we got home, my brother Spencer, who was a bit younger than George gave him overalls, shirts etc. to wear.

George started living with my grandparents where he was treated like a servant, eating in the kitchen while they ate in the dining room, however, around 1929 they passed away and my parents moved into the big house and George became one of the family. He was a great help bringing the cows from the pasture and helping my father with the chores, as he rose early every morning. He was paid a very small wage, but he was a good saver and soon bought himself a bicycle then had to learn how to ride it. He began coasting down a hill, and more than once ended in disaster.

In the 1930's my Dad started taking Herford cattle to the Sherbrooke Exhibition and other places but they didn't have trucks to move them so the small calves were loaded into a wagon pulled by horses and the large animals followed the wagon to Danville Station to be loaded into a cattle car. My Dad and my brother accompanied the animals while George and I returned home to look after the farm, but before we left Danville, George proudly bought peanuts and bananas for us to eat on the way home. In the late 30's George returned home for a visit to see his mother, and when the war broke out, he left us to join the Forces. He was stationed in Italy but he kept in touch with us throughout. After the war, he returned to us for a while, then decided to buy his own farm near Sherbrooke. He married a lovely lady (Marjorie) and they had three children.

He has been retired for probably 20 years and celebrated his 90th birthday on July 25 this year. He has been a very active helper in all community affairs there and is very well liked. We were very lucky to have had such a good helper, and someone who is still a very good friend.

*If you have any interesting memories of " Home Children " please send them to us.*

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**Add a smile to your day** (Re: The Internet)

**CRAFTY MILLIONAIRE**

Before going to Europe on business, a man drove his Rolls-Royce to a downtown NY City bank and went in to ask for an immediate loan of \$5,000.00.

The loan officer, taken aback, requested collateral. “Well, then, here are the keys to my Rolls-Royce”, the man said.

The loan officer promptly had the car driven into the bank’s underground parking for safekeeping, and gave him \$5,000.00.

Two weeks later, the man walked through the bank’s doors, and asked to settle up his loan and get his car back. “That will be \$5,000.00 in principal and \$20.30 in Interest”, the loan officer said. The man wrote out a cheque and started to walk away.

“Wait sir”, the loan officer said, “While you were gone, I found out you are a millionaire. Why in the world would you need to borrow \$5,000.00?”

The man smiled. “Where else could I park my Rolls-Royce in Manhattan for two weeks and pay only \$20.30?”

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**Museum Notes**

Our summer students, Erin Poulton and Heather Sabiston, have now completed their grant programs at the Museum. It was wonderful having the museum open all day this summer. Both Heather and Erin were of great assistance to visitors and researchers, and were actively involved in the day to day operations of the museum. A number of projects were completed by our students, including the design of several new exhibits and the completion of the Richmond and Stittsville self-guided tours. As well, a timeline outlining important events in Goulbourn’s history was completed.

Summer students and student volunteers are a great way to encourage young people to take an interest in local history and in community organizations. We hope to continue to involve youth in Museum and Historical Society programs. It is vital that this next generation appreciates the value of our organization, as we will become dependent upon them for both

financial and moral support in the upcoming years.

All the activity at the museum this summer made us realize how crowded we are in the museum building. With three staff members plus volunteers, our workspace was extremely confined. Additional space is needed for exhibits and for our research area. We hope to begin to make better use the Clerk’s Building, located immediately adjacent to the museum. This building has been plagued with a number of problems, including spring flooding, rodents, and the lack of proper environmental controls. These factors have made the building unsuitable for the storage of our more fragile artifacts and documents, or for use as meeting space. We have been discussing this situation with the City of Ottawa’s Facilities Management Group, and hope to address some of these issues in the upcoming months.

The Facilities Management Group, like all departments of the City of Ottawa, are constrained by budgetary factors, but we hope to build some of these improvements into upcoming budgets.

The museum applied for and received a grant from the City of Ottawa's Office of Cultural Affairs to have an air conditioning system installed in the Clerk's Building. This is a

50/50 grant program, where half of the required funds were supplied by the City and the other half have been supplied by the Goulbourn Historical Society. The Facilities Management Group have covered the costs of upgrading the electrical system in order to accommodate the new air conditioning system.

Donna Keays-Hockey  
Curator, Goulbourn Museum

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\*\*\*\*\***RECIPES**\*\*\*\*\*

On Canada Day, while working at the G.T.H.S. booth, I was pleased to see that we got to share our space with the Rural Expo people. One of the many items they had for sale was a cookbook; From the Kitchens of Lanark County. Rural Expo 2003, Lanark County I.P.M.

**OVEN FRIED RICE**  
(from Margaret Loynes)

- |                                   |   |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| -3 cups long grain rice, uncooked | -6 Tbsp Soya sauce  |
| -1 cup diced celery               | -3 Tbsp cooking oil                                       |
| -1 cup diced green onions         | -1 green pepper, diced                                    |
| -1 pkg. onion soup mix            | -2 Oxo cubes (chicken, beef broth in 1 cup boiling water) |
| -3 cups water                     | -salt and pepper  |
| -1 can mushrooms and juice        |   |

Mix all ingredients in roasting pan and bake at 350°F for 1 hour. Uncover for last 15 minutes. Cooked, diced chicken, beef or pork can be added. Makes a large batch, and can be frozen.

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**QUICK ONION CASSEROLE**  
(from Margaret Henderson)

- |  |                             |
|--|-----------------------------|
| 8 to 10 medium onions, peeled and halved | Dash salt and pepper        |
| 2 cups chicken bouillon                  | ½ cup milk                  |
| ¾ cup liquid from onion                  | 2 Tbsp melted butter        |
| 2 Tbsp butter                            | ¼ cup fine dry bread crumbs |
| 2 Tbsp flour                             | Dash Nutmeg                 |

Cook onions in chicken bouillon for 10 minutes, drain, reserving ¾ cup liquid. Melt 2 Tbsp butter, blend in flour and seasoning. Gradually add cooking liquid and milk. Stir and cook until smooth and thick. Arrange onions in baking dish and pour sauce over onions. Combine melted butter with crumbs and sprinkle on top. Bake for 10 minutes at 375°F, or until heated through. Makes 6 servings.

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**Welcome to our newest G.T.H.S. members**

Donna Dunlop      Hamilton, Ontario  
Barbara Lang      Nepean, Ontario

**Membership Renewals:** Please check your membership renewal date found on our mailing envelope under the return address label. The timely payment of Membership Dues will make it easier for the Society to keep up with our expenses.

**MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION**  
To the Goulbourn Township Historical Society

Last Name: \_\_\_\_\_ First Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Town or City: \_\_\_\_\_ Province: \_\_\_\_\_

Postal Code: \_\_\_\_\_ Telephone: (\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_ - \_\_\_\_\_

e-mail address: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Renewal amount:    \_\_\_\_\_ single    \_\_\_\_\_ family    \_\_\_\_\_ sub-total:

\_\_\_\_\_  
New member:    \_\_\_\_\_ single    \_\_\_\_\_ family    \_\_\_\_\_ sub-total: \_\_\_\_\_

Donation to the G.T.H.S.:    \_\_\_\_\_ sub-total: \_\_\_\_\_

Donation to the Goulbourn Museum:    \_\_\_\_\_ sub-total: \_\_\_\_\_

Amount Enclosed:    \_\_\_\_\_ **Total:** \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ (Authorization for the above disbursement of funds)

Memberships in the Goulbourn Township Historical Society are: Single member \$10.00 per year and Family membership \$15.00 per year. Please make your cheque payable to “The Goulbourn Township Historical Society” and mail it to: The Goulbourn Township Historical Society and Museum, 2064 Huntley Road, P.O. Box #621, Stittsville, Ontario K2S 1A7.

The mandate of the Goulbourn Township Historical Society is to foster an understanding of our local heritage. Meetings are held on the 4th Thursday of the month. Most meetings have a guest speaker, addressing a topic of historical interest. The Historical Society is active within the schools, speaking to children about the history of the township and showing them some of the artifacts we have on display at the Museum. The Society also participates in Township events such as Canada Day, Villagefest and the Richmond Fair.

**PLEASE NOTE:** Donations made to the Goulbourn Township Historical Society and/or the Goulbourn Museum (of \$10 or more) will be given official tax receipts for income tax purposes.

Members of “The Goulbourn News” committee are: Hilda Moore, Donna Hockey and Virginia Notley. Questions or suggestions regarding the Newsletter can be directed to Virginia at 836-1556. For information concerning the Obituary section please call Hilda at 838-2274.

## *Obituaries - Goulbourn Residents*

L'HEUREUX, MARGUERITE (nee Aubin) - of Stittsville) – On August 21, 2002, at the age of 60. Wife of the late Claude L'Heureux and mother of Claude (Elizabeth Craig), Shawn Blackwell (Cindy Knight), Ghislaine L'Heureux (Danny Boulard), Sherry-Lynne Blackwell (Philip Lamanna). Also survived by 11 grandchildren and 1 great-grandson; 7 brothers and sisters. Predeceased by her parents and 2 sisters.

SHARPE, GWYNETH MARY (nee Thompson) – of Stittsville - On August 24, 2002, in her 81<sup>st</sup> year. Wife of Walton and mother of Ken (Mary) and Dona

(Donald Martin). Also survived by a sister and a brother, 2 grandsons and two great granddaughters.

WATSON, VIRGIL G. – of Richmond – On August 12, 2002, husband of Raymonde (McKool) and father of Eric.

WHITNEY, GLENN SANFORD – of Munster Hamlet – On July 5, 2002, at the age of 50. Husband of Beverley (nee Donaldson) and father of Chad and Tara. Stepfather of Andrea and Keltie MacKenzie. Also survived by a grandchild, two brothers and a sister.

## *Obituaries - Former Goulbourn Residents*

HARTIN, MURRAY DOUGLAS – formerly of Richmond – On July 21, 2002, aged 64 years. Survived by his wife, Helen Scott, daughters Heather (David Avon) and Bonnie (Rick Fiarchuk), and 3

grandchildren. Brother of David, Ken, Don, Joan Read and Barry. Predeceased by his parents Ercell and Erma (nee Jardine), his sister Elizabeth and brother Jimmy.

## *Obituaries - Out-of-town Relatives*

ANDERSON, DAISEY BELL DOREEN (nee Good) – In Kemptville on July 14, 2002, aged 89 years. Sister of Alton Good (Doris) of Richmond.

BERKELAAR, MARIA – On July 31, 2002, in her 87<sup>th</sup> year. Mother of Anita (Henry Hogeveen) of Stittsville.

BRADSHAW, PHYLLIS – On July 20, 2002, while visiting from England, aged 86 years. Grandmother of Maria Jones of Stittsville.

COPELAND, WILLIAM JAMES – In Maniwaki, Quebec, on February 6, 2002, in his 90<sup>th</sup> year. Uncle of Mavis Lewis of Richmond.

DUPUIS, ERNEST RAYMOND – In Arnprior on July 26, 2002, at the age of 73 years. Grandfather of Carmel (John) Scrim of Stittsville.

GIRARD, DOLORES (nee Gagne) – In Arnprior on July 10, 2002, aged 65 years. Mother of Diana Smithson (Eugene) of Stittsville.

MacGREGOR, LAURA ISABEL (nee Reynolds) – In Carleton Place on July 6, 2002, at the age of

69. Mother of Ross (Sheryl) of Stittsville.

MOORE, H. E. ROBERT (Bob) – On August 10, 2002, aged 69 years. Father of Leith and Lynn (Les) Berry of Richmond.

PARKS, JOAN E. – On July 22, 2002, in Perth, sister of Donald Hoddinott of Stittsville.

RANDALL, PERCY EDWARD – In Ottawa on August 19, 2002, aged 87 years. Father of Beverley Craig (Richard) of Stittsville.

RYAN, PAULINE (nee Shane) – On August 7, 2002, in her 78<sup>th</sup> year. Mother of Sheryl (Grant Pacey) of Stittsville.

STEWART, HAZEL MARION (nee Hamilton) – In Almonte on August 24, 2002, sister of Janet MacKenzie of Stittsville.

SWEENEY, RETA LILLIAN MURIEL (nee Giles) – In Almonte on August 24, 2002, in her 89<sup>th</sup> year. Mother of the late Muriel Fisher (Glenn) of Goulbourn.

This newsletter is produced with the assistance  
of the City of Ottawa and the  
Ontario Ministry of Citizenship, Tourism, and Recreation