

## *The Goulbourn News*



*Produced by the Goulbourn Historical Society & Museum  
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**Issue #39-October 2004**

### **PAST EVENTS**

#### **Saturday October 2, 2004 – Garage Sale**

The G.T.H.S. fundraising event was a great success and we would like to thank all of the people who donated their ‘treasures’ to our organization, those that rented their tables from us and the buyers.

### **COMING EVENTS**

#### **Saturday December 18, 2004-Goulbourn Museum – 1:30 p.m.**

Ron Dale, historian and Superintendent of Niagara Historic Sites including Fort George and Brock’s Monument, will speak on Christmas in the Garrison in 1812.

#### **Saturday January 15, 2005-Goulbourn Museum-1:30 p.m.**

Guest speaker Tara MacMaster will be talking about "Preserving your Memories". This should be a good opportunity to learn how to save pictures and other souvenirs in an attractive and safe manner.

#### **Saturday January 22, 2005-Annual General Meeting - Christ Church, Ashton-1 p.m.**

All our members are invited to attend the AGM, which will be held at Christ Church in Ashton. Before the meeting we are having a wonderful turkey dinner, with all the trimmings. The cost will be \$15 per member. We ask that you R.S.V.P. by January 15, 2005. Please leave your message with Program Committee member Georgia Derrick at 836-7931.

### **GOULBOURN HISTORICAL SOCIETY, BOARD OF DIRECTORS**

Volunteers are most welcome to fill several positions on the Board of Directors, beginning in January 2005. For information contact Robin Derrick, President of the Historical Society, at 836-7931.

## A LITTLE PIECE OF HISTORY

From File Number 171 in the Archives at the Goulbourn Museum  
Submitted October 24, 1984

### MILITARIA: the Gorget

The gorget, worn as a form of military uniform adornment, has its roots in a practical application as a component of a knight's body armour. The name is derived from the French word 'gorge', meaning throat, the area about which the gorget was worn. Originally the gorget was in two pieces, front and back,



and large enough to conform to the wearer's body. It provided some protection to the neck area, and it took the weight of the cuirass (the breast and back plate of armour) acting as a sort of 'load spreader' about the wearer's upper chest and back. Because of its position vis-à-vis the helmet and the cuirass, it was the last piece of armour to be taken off: the last tangible demonstration of the wearer's high status in the military order as he stood there in his mediaeval underwear. It is probable that this is the reason the front piece of the original gorget remained in service long after its practical function ceased.

Although instances of their use can be found well into this century (they formed part of the adornment of some Nazi dress uniforms), in the British Army gorgets were taken out of service in 1830, having at that time been in continuous use since 1660; some 170 years. Initially they were similar to the original form; fairly large and flat. They were fashioned from either silver or silver gilt, and although all officers were expected to have the Royal Arms engraved on them, there are many examples bearing Regimental crests and badges. During the 18<sup>th</sup> century the gorget signified the wearer's duty status.

In 1796 the gorget was standardized to the 'gilt universal pattern' bearing the Royal Cypher 'GR' and being of a common dimension; approximately 3 x 4 inches. In fact over the years the gorget had been shrinking in size and becoming rather more symbolic than 'practical' in shape. This final version, which remained in service until 1830, was suspended from the neck by a ribbon, or two ribbons from buttons on the collar. The ribbons were terminated at the gorget in a 'rosette'.

Gorgets of the type shown here would have adorned the uniforms of those officers who settled in and developed this country including our own Goulbourn Township. Lieutenant-Colonel Cockburn, Major Ormsby, the Duke of Richmond himself; all wore a gorget on their uniform as a symbol of their authority as commissioned officers in the Army of his Imperial Majesty King George III.

## NORTEXT - Thank You

The Goulbourn Museum would like to extend a big thank-you to Nortext, who have graciously defrayed the costs of designing, publishing and printing the first edition of *For King and Canada*, which was released this year by Goulbourn Historical Society member Barry Roberts.

Nortext is located in the Nepean Business Park at Concourse Gate. A graphics and communications company, they are involved in developing promotional and communication programs, including website development. As well, they produce a weekly Iqaluit newspaper.

*For King and Canada* has been a tremendous fundraiser for the Goulbourn Museum. Without the assistance and expertise of Nortext, this undertaking would never have been possible. To date, we have sold 75 copies and the book is now slated to be re-printed!

## LOOKING BACK

### INTERVIEW WITH MABEL ANDERSON

Interviewed July 23, 1991 at the Fairview  
Manor in Almonte

Transcribed by G.T.H.S. member Cheryl  
McCoy in October 2003.

#### Part 1 of 2

"I was born at the old stone house on the farm on September 5, 1895. We were all born there. The family ahead of me were all born there. That house, we got the deed for in 18 and 39. We had to have the stone house up before you got the deed. You had to show that you were going to live there. Great Grandfather got that. When they came out, they lived up on Homer Featherstone's place, they owned that and built a stone house up there over towards the town line. Then this tract of land that we have was bought by Great Grandfather for Grandpa when he got to be 25. He was only a little lad when they brought him out here from Scotland. It's over 150 years old. I don't try to count it up now.

There were six of us. Willie was the only boy for sixteen years and then Earl was born. Earl always

said he had all kinds of Mothers as I was thirteen years older than Earl. He was badly spoiled.

I didn't decide to be a school teacher, my Mother made me go on to be one. I cried my eyes out the first time she made me go away to high school. Maggie was a school teacher and then, of course, I came along and there wasn't much to do then so she made me go ahead through as a school teacher. I liked the work once I got at it. I went one year to continuation class at Ashton, then I lost the next year for this thumb bone I fell on. Then, I went to Munster for a year and then Carleton for the last two years. Then, I went to 'model' up at Renfrew and I taught for one and a half years to make enough money to put me through normal in Ottawa.

I taught first in Westboro in a big eight-room school. They put me in the junior class. The first day, I had over 60 children walked in, ages 5 and 6. I had never seen that many that age out in the country in my life and when I went home that night to my sister's, (Elsie was married and lived in Westboro), I saw the train coming up to Carleton and I said, well if I was on that train you'd never see me back here again. However, I got along fairly well but, I had too many pupils to handle them. At Easter, they hired a cottage (and a new teacher) and made it two rooms and told me I could send twenty of my pupils over to this

cottage. I picked out my twenty, that gave me the most trouble, and I sent them off. She was a young teacher and at noon, she came charging over to my class and came in. In those days, there was so pension, no nothing. It was the hard times of the first war and some of my children were not too clean. The Mothers couldn't help it. She came in and said ' Miss Anderson, where did you get those twenty children. They are the dirtiest children I ever saw'. I said 'you keep your shirt on and go home and look after them. Those poor children aren't having any chance at all. I've had them all winter so you take your twenty and do what you can with them'. I never saw her after. I had some of the dearest children there that I ever saw. I kept track of them for years. I had one little lad, Tommy McMoyne. I often wondered what happened to him as Tommy was always getting into something. Once, he brought me a big bouquet of roses that he had pulled in the spring. I didn't know where they came from and it was sitting on my desk. One day, a rap came on the door and I went to it to see the cross-eyed looking woman I ever saw. Luckily, I had closed the door behind me as my desk was right opposite the door. She said: " Is Tommy McMoyne here today?" and I said "no" and she says "Tommy is stealing my roses and selling them to the Anglican Church Minister and I want to get him". I said 'Well, Tommy's not here today but when he comes back, I'll tell him to stop'. When, we opened the front door and looked out, she had her back out and I was facing out, and I saw Tommy with an old cart, a single thing with a horse tied to it and a bit of lumber on it. One piece of lumber stuck away out and here was Tommy perched on the end of that like a squirrel – going up and down, up and down, and this flew past the door. Well, I guess my face probably changed and she looked and out the steps and down the street after him. She never caught Tommy.

Another day, he got this old felt hat – oh the poor kid had just barely enough to clothe him – and had cut a big square in the top of it. When they arrived, the children went into the

cloakroom to hang up their coats and hats and came out the other side and go to their seats. I said "Tommy, what did you cut that hole in your hat for" and he said he wanted to get air in as his head was hot.

This day, we were waiting to get out at half past three and the bell to ring. I was at the back of the room putting work on the board for the next day and there was a hush went over the room. I turned around and took a look and there was a big chunk of chewed up paper stuck to the ceiling. I knew someone had pelted it up there. I was pretty sure it was young Tommy as he was always getting into something. I said who pelted that and of course, Tommy did it. I told him "If you don't get that down before you go, I will have to punish you". I thought well I have him this time, he can't possibly get out of it. A dozen times I've had him cornered and he'd get out of it. I went ahead putting work on the board with my back to them and I heard another gasp noise. I looked up and the chunk of paper was gone and Tommy, as far as I knew, had never left his seat. I looked down at the floor and here was Tommy's old felt hat. He had had it in his pocket and he had rolled it up in a ball and fired it and here was his felt hat on the floor and the chunk of paper beside it. I couldn't help but laugh. I really wonder what happened to him though. They were great to work with.

I went to Prospect after I left Westboro and I was quite a while up there. Then, I came down home six months. I was trying to earn money to go to normal. I had enough in the 1-½ years teaching and I went to normal then. We had a big class. I think 250 that year in normal, boys and girls. There was the Grade A's that had gone to model and they had a chance to get out at Easter. Grade B's had to stay the summer. I got out at Easter, I was a Grade A. I enjoyed my normal. We didn't have too many boys. I often wonder where they all are now. The ones I know of are all gone but the younger ones might be living. I tell you, it was different then. We had to walk a chalk line believe me. We had to dress just so and we had

to talk just so. I remember one morning, we had a big room that we all assembled in in the morning. The professors all sat up front and each one gave a speech. The Grade A's came out this side, the Grade B's came out this side. I was a Grade A of course and I was an Anderson so I came out about second. I said to a Grade B, "Come on for Grace", and the two of us down the hall on our tiptoes as hard as we could go. The old professor had got out, I hadn't missed him out, and was standing inside one of the doors and said 'girls, girls, act like ladies'. Boy, was I provoked. We were having the greatest race down the hall. Imagine them being so particular now. You couldn't wear sleeveless dresses, you dressed accordingly.

When I left normal, I came back to Prospect. Before I left normal, they sent word to me they wanted me the next year. When I came back at Easter, they got me to go to a school back behind Ashton Station there, at Uncle Jim McQuarries. I went back there and took their school until summer holidays. I didn't intend to teach but they were out a teacher. Then, I went back to Prospect and then, I taught down at the home school and then, I taught back at the 9<sup>th</sup> line. I taught down at a school at Old Stittsville for awhile. Well, the boys had taken their man teacher out, a Johnson, and held his head under the pump until they nearly smothered him. He cleared out and went to Detroit to look for a job and they were out of a teacher. They came up to see if I'd take it so I took it for a month. I had a lot there. I forget how many. The first morning, the little school was jammed and I tell you, you had to be on your ear. The first night I went down, they took me to one of the trustees for supper. I went down on the train because the roads weren't plowed out. They told me they'd come out once a week and give the kids a setting out to help me to control them. I said 'you stay out of my school. If I can't control them, you don't need to come and I am certainly not having trustees coming in and telling my kids what to do'. I got along fine with them. I controlled them alright, except for one boy, but I never had any

pleasure with him. The rest of the children were lovely, all of them. I had a big school there. A lot of them went to the war. Some of them were killed and didn't come back and some of them are living yet, I guess.

I came to SS #4 at Dwyer Hill in January 1915 and then I went to normal in September 1915 and 16. Taught there for six months. I forget what year I left Prospect and came back to Dwyer Hill. I have one of my Prospect students here, Pearl Anderson, a first cousin. I put her right through up to entrance. I loved teaching.

Little Elmer Garland, George Garland's Elmer, had the name of always getting in trouble with the other teachers when I went there. I was only there a few days and at recess, a stormy day in the winter time, the kids were at the back and all of a sudden, I heard like a sharp slap and young Argyll Box started to cry. I knew someone had slapped Argyll and I didn't know what they did it for because there was nothing going on. I asked who slapped Argyll and someone said it was Elmer. Well, I didn't think that Elmer was just the type of child who would do that so I said 'Elmer, who told you to do it?' The children all looked at me like 'How did she know that?' and I knew then that someone had put him up to it. Finally, some of them told me it was Doug Fisher had told little Elmer to slap Argyll. I explained to Elmer why he shouldn't do that. 'Well', he says 'they're always telling me to do things and I got the blame for everything that was done here by the teachers so I thought I might as well do them anyway'. I told him, you are not going to be blamed unless you do it as long as I am here. He turned out to be one of my best pupils. I came back after and put him through entrance with honours. He was as clever as he could be you know. The poor kid went to Detroit to work and every year when he came home, he came out home to see me. He wanted to take me back to Detroit as the lady where he boarded said she had an extra room and he'd pay for it and he'd show me all over for the week we were there. The poor lad died from his heart. That family, it was their

hearts except for Herman, the youngest. One of the nurses came to me the other day and she said she lived beside Herman Garland and asked do you know him. I said yes and she said he was coming over some day with some pictures so you could tell him who they are. I taught the whole family. The Father, he died with his heart and the other four practically just dropped dead with their hearts. They were a great family.

You remember Ernest. Ernest called me just about a week before he died and he said, 'I am coming over Mabel some day for us to have a chat' and he said 'I think I'll live to be old as I've never been sick'. In about a week, his wife

called me and said Ernest came down this morning for his breakfast and sat down and I went into the other room. I heard a crash and went out and Ernest was lying on the floor. His heart just gave out. They all died with their hearts like that. Emily, Eva and Elmer were all dead. Only Herman, he is living yet.

Russell Dowdall and his wife come up quite often and I said Oh! Russell I was strict and he said yes, you were strict but you were fair. We were all used the same, there were no favourites in the school."

.....To be continued in the next Newsletter.....

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### **LOOKING FOR VOLUNTEERS**

Following is a list of committees for which the Goulbourn Township Historical Society and Museum requires volunteers. Volunteers would take the lead in developing each subject (committee); possibly identifying outside experts; enlisting assistance as required; and reporting back to the G.T.H.S. on a regular basis as to their progress.

\***Fundraising** – Develop programs to raise money for the G.T.H.S. & Museum.

\***Emergency Preparedness** – Work with the fire department to ensure all safety and emergency policies are in place.

\***Gift Shop** – Maintain and update the Museum gift shop on a regular basis.

\***Historic Plaques** – Arrange for the installation of Historic Plaques in appropriate locations throughout Goulbourn.

\***Volunteer Coordinator** – Develop a volunteer list to work the G.T.H.S. booth each year and arrange for a G.T.H.S. float for the parade at the Richmond Fair, Stittsville Villagefest, Canada Day etc.

\***Outreach/Offsite Exhibits** – Arrange for permanent and temporary displays of Goulbourn's history throughout the former Township.

\***Costumes** – Identify and arrange for the acquisition of period costumes for G.T.H.S. members to use at special events.

\***Building Link** – Develop and create a system to link the two museum buildings.

\***Landscaping** – Someone who will commit to keeping the flowerbeds weeded and watered.

If you are interested in helping out, please contact us through the Goulbourn Museum at 831-2393.

### **POINTS TO PONDER**

A MAN TRAVELS THE WORLD OVER IN SEARCH OF WHAT HE NEEDS AND RETURNS HOME TO FIND IT.

**George Moore**

**DID YOU KNOW**

(Taken from the book titled "What is it?" written by Lorraine O'Byrne in 1977.) Where and what does the phrase "Sampler" come from and mean?: A sampler is a piece of needlework showing the skills of its maker.

Coming from the word 'example', the sampler is in fact a sample of someone's capabilities. Usually young girls worked samplers to prove their proficiency with the needle and in preparation for all the sewing that they would be expected to do as adults.

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

Many of our G.T.H.S. members tried this scrumptious dessert at the talk by Lee Boltwood at the Goulbourn Museum, and requested the recipe. So, from the kitchen of Georgia Derrick, here it is....

**MAGIC CHOCOLATE TOFFEE BARS**

1 ½ cups	CHIPITS Semi-Sweet Chocolate Chips	375 ml
¾ cup	flaked coconut	175 ml
¾ cup	CHIPITS SKOR Toffee Bits	175 ml
½ cup	sliced almonds	125 ml
1 ½ cups	ROBIN HOOD All Purpose Flour	375 ml
1/3 cup	granulated sugar	75 ml
¾ cup	LACTANTIA Butter	175 ml
1 can (300 ml)	EAGLE BRAND	1

**PREHEAT** oven to 350°F (180°C). Spray a 13" x 9 " (33 cm x 23 cm) cake pan with PAM Cooking Spray. **COMBINE** CHIPITS Chocolate Chips, coconut, SKOR Toffee Bits and almonds. Set aside. **COMBINE** flour and sugar. Cut in butter until mixture is crumbly. Press firmly into greased pan. **BAKE** at 350°F (180°C) for 12 minutes, or until light golden. **POUR** Eagle Brand evenly over crust. Sprinkle with chocolate chip mixture. Press down firmly. **BAKE** 25 – 30 minutes, or until lightly browned. Cool; cut into bars.

**TIP:** Substitute CHIPITS Milk Chocolate or White Chocolate Chips for Semi-Sweet.

Preparation Time: 10 minutes  
Baking time: 42 minutes  
Makes: About 24 bars  
Freezing: Excellent

**COMMENTS** (by Georgia): The amounts used for the first four ingredients can be changed to suit your taste buds as long as the total of the four ingredients remains the same.

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**Welcome to our newest G.T.H.S. member**  
David Lee....London, 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 disbursement of funds)

As of December 1, 2003, the cost of a membership to the Goulbourn Township Historical Society will be \$15.00 per year. This rate applies to either a single or family membership. 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 Goulbourn and showing them some of the artifacts we have on display at the Museum. The Society also participates in community events such as Heritage Day, Canada Day, the Richmond Fair and Villagefest.

**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*

**FEATHERSTON, DALE HAROLD** – of Stittsville – On September 18, 2004, aged 64. Husband of Dawnean Prudhomme and father of Keith (Alison), Carolyn Leeworthy (Brian) and the late Donna. Also survived by 7 grandchildren, brothers Ken (Georgina) and Don (Helen). Predeceased by his sister Lorna Wall (George) and his parents Harold and Annie.

**FORBES, RAY ELWOOD** – of Richmond – On November 17, 2004, husband of Joyce and son of Carrie Guyette of New Brunswick. Brother of Marjorie and Eric (Debbie) and father of Michael (Sandy), Barb (Dave), Richard (Lorna), Paul (Vicki) and the late Nancy (Paul). Grandfather of 10 and the late Eric.

**FRASER, MARY C.** (nee Moore) – of Munster – On November 10, 2004, wife of the late James Fraser and mother of Peter (Hazel) and Jane (Murray Baker). Also survived by 6 grandchildren.

**GOODFELLOW, GERALD MASON** – of Munster – On November 2, 2004, aged 67, husband of Margaret Rose (McDonnell) and father of Debbie Barden, Shelley (Jamie Robinson) and Colin (Jamie-Ann). Survived by 5 grandchildren and his sisters Sheila (Paul Argue) and Donna (Michael Procher).

**MAINS, LAURA** (nee Dobson) – of Richmond – On September 19, 2004, aged 90 years. Wife of the late Oswald Todd and the late Russell Mains. Mother of Doris (Russell), Reginald (Mary), Bruce (Linda), Harold and Allan (Carol). Sister of Meryl, Verna, Arnold and Marlene. Also survived by many grandchildren. Predeceased by her daughter Iris, and brother Bobby.

**MAYBURY, DOROTHY MARY** (nee Jones) – of Stittsville and formerly Richmond – On October 2, 2004, in her 76<sup>th</sup> year, wife of Ronald and mother of Jane (Ronald Colpitts) and Jonathan (Alison Curtis). Also survived by 4 grandchildren.

**MEILLEUR, VIOLA** – of Ashton – On October 6, 2004, wife of the late Roger and mother of Myles (Peggy) and Debbie (Melody). Also survived by 11 grandchildren.

**MOORE, LEONARD** – of Ashton – On November 11, 2004, at the age of 86, husband of Thelma Roe and father of Vivian Young, Ray (Ramona), Bert, Karl, Dale (Claudette) and Tressa (David) Oliver. Grandfather of 10 and great-grandfather of 4.

**POULTON, RONALD WILLIAM** – of Richmond – On October 14, 2004, in his 68<sup>th</sup> year. Husband of Lorna Pettes and father of Brenda (Rob Hamm) and Sandi (Brent Brown) and the late Ian. Survived by 5 grandchildren, his brothers Joe (Bonnie) and Frank (Mary) and his sister Christine Burbridge (Paul).

**SHIELDS, HECTOR PATERSON** – of Stittsville – On October 4, 2004, aged 86, husband of Alice Jean Cresswell.

**TERKUC, JANNA MARY ROSE** – of Stittsville – On September 22, 2004, aged 8 months, daughter of Tristan and Kelly and sister of Jacob.

## *Obituaries - Former Goulbourn Residents*

**FAULKNER, JOHN FRANCIS (Jack)** – formerly of Stittsville – In Kingston on November 21, 2004, aged 78. Partner of Wilma Turcotte and father of Ronald John (Mary Cay), Donna Lynn (Chuck) and Sandra James). Survived by his brother Harris (Dorothy) and 6 grandchildren. Predeceased by his wife Wynetta.

**GARTLAN, GRETA BERTHA** (nee Scharfe) – formerly of Hazeldean – In Thornhill on November 1, 2004, aged 89 years. Widow of John Gartlan. Daughter of the late Elijah and Bertha Scharfe and sister of the late Eva Bell, Willow Scharfe, Cecil, Roy, Edgar and Kenneth.

**GRANT, OWEN GOURLAY** – formerly of Stittsville - In Vancouver on November 6, 2004, in his 80<sup>th</sup> year. Son of the late Bert G. and Flossie V. (nee Bradley) Grant of Stittsville. Father of Ruth (John) Gray, Heather and Holly (Paul) Koit. Survived by 4 grandchildren and his brother Basil B. (Cathy). Predeceased by his brothers Robert and Athos (Hap).

**HYLAND, THOMAS CRAIG** – formerly of Richmond - On October 15, 2004, aged 40, husband of Tamara Bothwell and father of Maria, Kyle and Spencer. Son of Roy (Lorna) and the late Anna. Also survived by his sisters Angie (Malcolm McKinley) and Heather, and his brother Brett.

**LAVERGNE, JEAN** (nee Sample) – formerly of Stittsville – On November 15, 2004, aged 79, widow of Leo Lavergne. Mother of Ken Sample (Bonnie) and grandmother of 3. Daughter of the late Alex and Edith Sample. Sister of Myrtle McGee (Keith), Ephriam Sample (Ruth) and the

late Ernie, Charles, Arthur, Cecil, Muriel, Reta and Lola.

**McCLELLAND, MORLEY JOSEPH** – formerly of Richmond – On November 21, 2004, aged 58, husband of the late Betty Thompson and father of Drew Nesbitt (Donna), Brent Nesbitt (Brenda), Lesley Blanchard (Andy), Sonya Kinkade (Daryl), Murray McClelland and the late Sean McClelland. Grandfather of 10 grandchildren. Brother of Marion Taylor (Stu), Constance Murphy, Hugh McClelland (Bonnie) and the late Carl and Ronald McClelland.

**MOORE, LORNE OGILVIE** – formerly of Richmond – On October 15, 2004, in his 81<sup>st</sup> year. Son of the late David and Laura Moore, brother of Earl (Lois) and the late Muriel Scott, Doris Jones, Emerson, Stan and Garland.

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

**AMO, FRANCES MARY** (nee Breen) – On September 15, 2004, aged 80, mother of Jamie (Doris) of Stittsville.

**ANDERSON, AMY VIOLET** (nee Finter) – In Renfrew on September 3, 2004, aged 79, sister of Kenneth of Richmond.

**CHICOYNE, DORIS** (nee Meldrum) – On October 16, 2004, aged 76, mother of Sherry (Martin Passfield) and Debbie (Greg Beauchamp) of Stittsville.

**DANIS, MARGUERITE** (nee Montreuil) – On October 25, 2004, aged 66, mother of Richard Nesseth (Betty) of Richmond.

**JOHNSTON, ROBERT CLARKE** – On October 11, 2004, in his 83<sup>rd</sup> year, father of Kathy Johnston (Pat Fera) of Stittsville.

**JONES, SHIRLEY LILIAS** (nee Smith) – On August 24, 2004, mother of Stuart (Stephanie) of Richmond.

**KILLINGBECK, EMERSON (FRED)** – On August 21, 2004, in his 76<sup>th</sup> year father of Catherine (Jerome) Pulcine of Stittsville.

**KILLINGBECK, FERN R.** (nee Young) – In Perth on October 14, 2004, aged 72, mother of Catherine (Jerome) Pulcine of Stittsville.

**RALPH, GORDON NICHOLAS** – In Kemptville on September 20, 2004, aged 77, brother of Garnet (Lois) of Richmond.

**VAN SCHNYDEL, ANNA** – In Carleton Place on September 5, 2004, in her 89<sup>th</sup> year, mother of Willie Brydges (Bruce) of Ashton.

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