

The Goulbourn News



Produced by the *Goulbourn Historical Society & Museum*, 2064 Huntley Rd., P. O. Box 621, Stittsville, ON K2S 1A7
E-mail address: goulbmus@rogers.com Telephone: (613) 831-2393 Please visit our website at www.goulbournmuseum.ca

Issue-#47

Come and browse through our completely revamped Website <http://www.goulbournmuseum.ca>

COMING EVENTS

The Program Committee would like to mention that there are a couple of events being planned.

-150 Years of Policing in Ottawa.

-A Walking Tour of the Beechwood Cemetery.

More details to follow. Please check your local newspapers, The Stittsville News and/or the Weekend Signal, and your 'Goulbourn News'.

WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME CREATIVE IDEAS

Are there some creative artists out there? The Goulbourn Township Historical Society is looking for a new logo – one which will reflect the former Township's history. If you are interested and would like to submit an idea, please email or call the Museum (both are noted above).

Costumes and Clothing

The Museum and the Historical Society are trying to increase their collection of wearable costumes for museum activities and heritage events. Do you have some items that are in your way or cluttering your house – items that could be useful to us? We are looking for old hats and caps, both men's and ladies'. Also useful are flour sacks, feed sacks, aprons and various odds and ends; and if your Aunt left you a box of sewing supplies, buttons and cloth, that are no use to you, please consider passing the whole box of old 'junk' along to us – maybe it would add to our 'treasure'. Thank you.

MUSEUM HOURS

The Goulbourn Museum is operating on its Winter Hours and is open to the public on Tuesday to Friday from 12:30 p.m. to 3:30 p.m.

GOULBOURN TOWNSHIP HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S

2006 BOARD OF DIRECTORS



As elected at the G.T.H.S. Annual General Meeting (January 2006) they are:
Front Row: (left to right) Hilda Moore, Virginia Notley, Barb Bottriell, Lee Boltwood
Back Row: (left to right) Robin Derrick, Jim Kirkpatrick
Absent: Peter Holmes, Phil Sweetnam

FUNDRAISING NEWS

The Fundraising Committee is pleased to inform you, that, by dining out, you can assist the Society. If you eat at the Broadway Bar and Grill in Stittsville and say "Team 396", the Society will receive 10% of what you spend. So, everyone, get out to Broadway and say "Team 396", earn us some money and enjoy.

The Newsletter

Would you be interested in receiving your Newsletter on-line? This will help the G.T.H.S. by saving on the cost of paper, printing, envelopes and postage. Please let us know. Our new email address is indicated on page 1.

**Attic Treasure Table Displayed at our
Heritage Day Event**



For the first time, G.T.H.S. had a table selling some of our finest wares, which would otherwise be headed to our Yard/Rummage Sale in the fall, during Villagefest.

Pictured are G.T.H.S. members: Lee Boltwood (left) and Georgia Derrick (right).

THOUGHT TO PONDER

A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE

One day a father of a very wealthy family took his son on a trip to the country with the firm purpose of showing his son how poor people live.

They spent a couple of days and nights on the farm of what would be considered a very poor family.

On their return from their trip, the father asked his son, “How was the trip?”

“It was great, Dad”.

“So, now you see how poor people live?” the father asked.

“Oh yeah,” said the son.

“So, tell me, what did you learn from the trip?” asked the father.

The son answered: “ I saw that we have one dog and they had four. We have a pool that reaches to the middle of our garden and they have a creek that has no end. We have imported lanterns in our garden and they have the stars at night. Our patio reaches to the front yard and they have the whole horizon. We have a small piece of land to live on and they have fields that go beyond our sight. We buy our food, but they grow theirs. We have walls around our property to protect us, they have friends to protect them.”

The boy’s father was speechless. Then his son added, “Thanks, Dad, for showing me how poor we are.”

Isn’t perspective a wonderful thing? Makes you wonder what would happen if we all gave thanks for everything we have, instead of worrying about what we don’t have.

LOOKING BACK

INTERVIEW WITH HERMAN DAWSON,

Interview conducted by Percy Cathcart
On February 28, 1980

Transcribed from audio tape by G.T.H.S. member
Cheryl McCoy

Conclusion

I went to all the hockey matches around – North Gower, Osgoode, Carleton Place, Stittsville, Richmond and Manotick. They were all open-air rinks then and you had to stand on top of the snow. You had to drive there with the horse and you'd freeze especially coming home with the horse. It was much the same as today but each town had a team and played each other. There used to be a lot of fights. One night Richmond was playing North Gower and Richmond scored. The North Gower player hauled off and hit him across the mouth with his stick. He lost four or five teeth. That was quite a thing. My wife, Gertie, came with me too sometimes. They've been playing hockey around here a long time.

Each of the neighbours had a house party. There were plenty around here and you'd go from one to another. We used to have quite a time and lots of fun. You'd take cakes and make sandwiches. A bunch of us would go together on the sleighs and it was quite enjoyable. I didn't go on many sleigh drives because I was out on the sleigh every day and it didn't seem much fun to me.

I played the violin since I was twelve years old. I started earlier than that and I can remember my grandfather telling my Mother I should go outside. I guess it was kind of squeally. No body taught me. I quit playing for a while as they used to come at 11 o'clock at night to get you out of bed to play at a house party or a dance. My first violin belonged to my brother-in-law and he played. He gave it to my brother and I wasn't supposed to be playing it. My brother took it up

to Bill Tom Featherstone's and he picked it up. When I used to get my brother away, that is how I learned to play the violin. I used to get a hold of it. I played one, two, three and five steps and waltzes and square dances. We used to have about two round dances and one square dance. We had a French Minuet and the rye dance. I couldn't read music but played by ear. Not too many played the violin but always had a piano player. They used to run dances in Richmond where the Eadie boys played and I played to help them out. We paid 25 cents each to go to the dance and we took sandwiches and cakes to eat. It cost nothing only for the hall, which was \$5.00. There was no liquor then, later. I was only fourteen when I went to those dances. I come to go because my sister wanted to go and she was five years older than me. I wouldn't have been going until I got older. I like to dance too.

When I was twelve years old, I started plowing. I took a team of horses and a walking plow to the field. I'd never plowed before in my life. It threw me around quite a bit but after a couple of rounds I got the feel of the plow and I plowed for a week. You made the horses go where you wanted the plow to go and you'd get the plows set at the right depth. The horses were well trained. I bought horses that never had a halter on them. I wasn't long training these two. One of them, I used to hitch behind the tractor to make him lead. Once you got them leading, they were not bad.

The most exciting things I can remember were when I went down on the train to Ottawa for the first time; going to the Ottawa Exhibition with my intended wife and the circus in Ottawa. It was on Somerset Street under the bridge there. There was a lot of open land that run through from the other bridges. They had a lot of animals, elephants and stuff. More so than today I think. It used to be quite an experience watching them put the tent up. They drew the stuff with the elephants. They came on the train. They'd use an elephant to put up the centre pole. They really worked them fellows. They'd have the tent up in an hour. A lot of things then were a real experience.

I remember one time we went to the exhibition and we thought we'd get a package of cigarettes. We got down under the bridge past Coxes and lit up. There was a fellow with a horse and buggy and he thought the bridge was on fire so we got out of there and threw the cigarettes away. I shouldn't tell the like of that.

My son and I built at least ten barn buildings around the area and we built a lot of dairy houses. I'd never built barns before so I drew a plan out on a sheet of plywood and got my measurements off the plan, how the rafters were cut, etc. We built some good barns. There is quite a few of them right around here. They were frame barns.

To get electricity, we had to go around and get people to sign for it. When so many signed, we got it. We got enough. It was about 1938 and it cost me \$100.00 to wire this house at that time. The fixtures cost \$20.00. Things have sure gone up. It made it so much easier. Gertie and me, we'd go out to milk with a clean glass on the lantern and by the time you were done, the glass would be black and you'd be just sitting in the dark there. That's how much difference it made. It pumped your water, run your milking machines, moved corn and cleaned out. I don't know what we'd do without it. It would go off sometimes if there was a storm. One time, we had a big ice storm and it went off a week maybe.

The biggest change in my lifetime was the mail for one thing and all the machinery you work with. So many different kinds of machinery now – combines, corn pickers. This was never in my time or yours either. You couldn't do all that work before. You might have one hired man and maybe at threshing time, you would hire a couple. But now, my son is doing this work as I quit farming. He has two sons and they help him. At present, he is away and his son is doing the milking. With the pipeline milker, it saves a lot of walking.

The rural mail started about 1912. The first one that drew the mail was James Mills from Richmond. After that came his brother Charlie, then Jack Hughes, then Hillie Brown and then Wesley McCoy. At first, they drew it with horses. I remember James Mills' horses going along at a kind of a trot. They used to come every day around two o'clock. You could pretty near set your clock by them. The mail would come up on the noon train and you wouldn't get that day's mail. At first, I used to go to Richmond to get it at the Post Office there. You had a mailbox same as now. You'd get regular mail, letters and stuff. It didn't cost so much back then. You could send a postcard for one cent and a letter for two cents. Then, it went up to two and three. It's quite expensive now – what is it seventeen cents. There were more letters written when there was no phone and all your stuff from Eaton's and Simpson's was sent by mail. If it was too heavy to come by mail, it came by express. We would order from Eaton's and Simpson's maybe two or three times a year.

When the stock market fell, I had gone into the dairy here and fixed up all my buildings, bought a car and a new silo. The next year with the crash, I remember it so well. I sold cows for \$6.00. I used to knock calves on the head because you couldn't get anything for them. I can remember beef down on the market. You could buy a front quarter for three cents a pound and a hindquarter for six cents. We took butter and eggs down to try and make some money, as I owed a lot of money. At that time, it seemed a lot. I was getting 65 cents a dozen for eggs and when the crash came, they were three dozen for a quarter. So I quit hens altogether as you couldn't sell them for nothing. The butter was less than axle grease – 18 cents a pound and axle grease was 20 cents. We went through hard times and it was just starting to come back in 1939 when the war started. It's never went down since.

THE NEWSLETTER COMMITTEE

We are also looking for creative writers – memoirs, historical extracts, items of interest. All welcome. Please contact Virginia at 836-1556.

DID YOU KNOW

(Taken from the book titled "What is it?" written by Lorraine O'Byrne in 1977.) Where and what does the phrase "Dead as a Doornail" come from and mean?:

To be "dead as a doornail" is to be completely unresponsive, to be absolutely dead. The expression is extremely old dating as far back as the fourteenth century. One theory suggests that the doornail is the knob against

which the heavy door knocker strikes. With continual sharp rapping it could certainly be concluded that the doornail was dead.

Another possibility comes from the carpenter's craft. The act of clinching a nail was referred to as deadening. Doors made from vertical boards on horizontal boards were fastened together with nails which when struck through had to be hammered flat or deadened.

ADD A SMILE TO YOUR DAY

Coffee Companion©Facilitations

"Look at ME!" boasted the fit old man to a group of young people. "Every morning I do fifty push-ups, fifty sit-ups and walk two miles. I'm fit as a fiddle! And you want to know why? I don't smoke, I don't drink, I don't stay up late, and I don't chase after women!" He smiled at them, teeth white, eyes glittering, "And tomorrow, I'm going to celebrate my 95th birthday!" "Oh, really?" drawled one of the young onlookers, "How?"

MEMOIR CLUB

The GTHS&M Memoir Club meets in the 'Clerks' building, on the fourth Tuesday (10:00 a.m.-12:00 p.m.) of each month. Members: discuss new books which give guidance on memoir writing; read from stories they have written; and, discuss various ways of organizing materials to publish in book form.

There are currently openings for new members. Any one interested in recording their own memoirs or writing family genealogy will find the meetings useful.

For further information please contact the Museum @ 831-2393.

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

Frank Amyot	Richmond, Ontario
Doreen Bell	Stittsville, Ontario
Beth Fields	North Bay, Ontario

WANTED.....VOLUNTEERS

Beginning January 2006, the Program Committee will require new members. If you are interested in assisting in the new programs, please call Robin at 836-7931.

NOTE: If you have not been receiving the mass email on program committee events and wish to receive it. Please email Peter Holmes at petcan@ca.inter.net

*****RECIPES*****

These recipes were found in one of the many cookbooks that are in the Museums collection.

**Titled, Helen Gougeon's
Original Canadian Cookbook**

Comment from the book: This book was compiled in the 50s from recipes that I had collected all across Canada and published in my column when I was food editor of Weekend Magazine.

ONION PIE

This is one of those dishes, which gain a reputation for a cook. It is the extra dish, the unexpected treat which can even be eaten with a salad, as a main course.

Pastry

1 ½ cups flour
2 tsp. baking powder
½ tsp. salt
1/3 cup plus 1 tbsp. lard
Milk

Filling

2 tbsp. butter
5 to 6 medium onions, chopped
2 eggs, beaten
¼ tsp. nutmeg
1 cup sour cream (commercial)
Salt and pepper

- 1) Mix pastry (or use a biscuit mix following direction for pie pastry on box).
- 2) Sift flour, baking powder and salt, cut in lard and add just enough milk so dough can be rolled.
- 3) Fit pastry into a pie plate, prick with fork. Refrigerate.
- 4) Meanwhile, melt butter and sauté onions till they are soft and golden. Do not brown them.
- 5) Combine eggs, nutmeg and sour cream.
- 6) Place onions in pie shell, sprinkle with salt and pepper and pour egg mixture over them.
- 7) Place in a 400 degree oven for 7 minutes, reduce heat to 300 and bake an additional 15 minutes or until a knife, inserted in the filling, comes out clean as with a custard.

Serves 4 – 6

SURPRISE MEATBALLS

Dried fruit add nutrition to the winter diet and can be used to surprise children in this way. Apricots and pears are wonderful when added to a dish of cabbage rolls – they stretch the budget.

12 cooked prunes
1 slice canned pineapple
1 egg
1 ½ lb. ground lean beef
½ cup fine dry bread crumbs
½ cup milk

1 ½ tsp. salt
Dash of pepper
Cooking oil
½ cup mushrooms
1 cup water
1 tbsp. Flour

- 1) Pit prunes and stuff each with a small wedge of pineapple.
- 2) Beat egg lightly and blend with beef, crumbs, milk, salt and pepper.
- 3) Shape beef mixture into balls around stuffed prunes, covering each prune completely. Brown on all sides in a little hot oil.
- 4) Add mushrooms and water, cover and cook slowly 20 to 30 minutes. Thicken sauce. (Serves 6)

Hamburger will be juicier and more tender if you add a quarter of a cup of water to each pound of meat before cooking.

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)

The cost of membership in the Goulbourn Township Historical Society is \$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 normally held once a month on a Saturday afternoon and there is generally 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, Lash Leroux 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

COCHRANE, WAYNE DOUGLAS – of Richmond – At home on January 7, 2006, aged 59, husband of Joan and father of Doug Seabrook (Jesse).

FISH, BETTY (nee Christie) – of Richmond – On February 9, 2006, in her 82nd year, wife of the late Stephen and mother of Sharron Pelletier (Andre), Stephen (Kay), Susan Allen (Bill) and Terry (June). Also survived by eight grandchildren, eight great grandchildren and her sister Joan Beacon (Bob).

McCARTHY, LUKE – of Richmond – On January 13, 2006, aged 65, husband of the

late Ann and father of Lorna (Robert Park), Bonnie (Victor Patenaude) and Emerson (Angeline). Grandfather of five and brother of Fergus, Doris Lance and Thelma Shears.

SMITH, RONALD A. – of Richmond – On February 6, 2006, in his 66th year, predeceased by his wife Beverley Taylor. Father of Martin (Stephanie) and Edward, and stepfather of Tim Norwood (Shawna) and Nicole Stewart (Chris). Also survived by seven grandchildren and his brother Kenneth.

Obituaries - Former Goulbourn Residents

CLARKE, ALICE ELEANOR (nee Stanzell) – In Carleton Place on November 22, 2005, in her 101st year. Wife of the late Gilbert Morgan Clarke. Mother of Joy Hanson and Mary Alice Carleton. Also survived by five grandchildren and their families. Predeceased by her son Gilbert Kyle, her brothers James, Herbert and Clifford, and sisters Iva, Effie and Stella.

NORTH, GORDON DOUGLAS – On January 14 2006, aged 58, husband of Debra Semple and son of Leslie (deceased) and Bessie North. Also survived by five sisters, four brothers and seven half brothers and sisters.

PARKER, DAVID JOHN – On February 24, 2006, aged 36, father of Amy and son of

John and the late Diana (nee Meagher). Also survived by his brother Andrew (Christa Cullum).

SAUMUR, ERNEST – former Chief of Police of Richmond – On January 27, 2006, aged 79, predeceased by his wife Therese (nee Cote). Father of Denis (Phillipa), Helen (Claude Desjardins) and Daniel (Connie). Also survived by nine grandchildren, 2 great grandchildren and several brothers and sisters.

SPEARMAN, WILLIAM HAROLD – On January 12 2006, father of Geoff, Pattie and Jodi-Lyn and grandfather of three grandchildren. Brother of Sheldon (Brenda), Joan Kemp, the late Leonard and the late Marie.

Obituaries - Out-of-town Relatives

BLAEDOW, JUDY (nee Lancaster) – On January 25, 2006, aged 56, mother of David Harper, Patti Taylor (John), Jennifer and Christine all of Stittsville.

COTE, RHEA LIND (nee Fournel) – In Arnprior on February 19, 2006, in her 85th year, mother of Helen (Jack) Burke of Stittsville.

DOLAN, HERBERT JOHN – On February 8, 2006, aged 88, brother of the late Irwin (Freda) of Richmond.

GOODWIN, FRANCES (nee Bailey) – In Brockville on January 4, 2006, aged 62, mother of Craig (Nina) of Stittsville.

HALL, BEVERLY ANN – Accidentally on February 16, 2006, aged 44, sister of Diane Delahunt (John) of Munster.

HIGGINSON, STEPHEN ANDREW – In Calgary on February 2, 2006, aged 45, brother of Ruth (Tom Chmara) of Richmond.

JENSEN, JUDITH ANN – On January 9, 2006, aged 52, sister of Chris (Bonnie) of Richmond.

LIDDELL, EDWIN ROBERT – On January 23, 2006, aged 61, husband of Janie (nee Myatt, formerly of Richmond).

LUNNEY, JOHN HUGH – In Arnprior on January 14, 2006, aged 80, father of Philip (Cindy) of Stittsville.

MERRIMAN, KATHLEEN (nee Roberts) – On January 9, 2006, in her 80th year, mother of Donna Carey of Munster.

MILLER, BRIAN WATSON – In Kemptville on January 5, 2006, aged 71, brother of Carol Snook (Mel) of Stittsville.

WAKIM, ANNA (nee Masook) – On February 7, 2006, mother of Linda (Sean MacFarlane) of Stittsville.

WALKER, STANLEY GARNET – In Parksville, B. C., on January 5, 2006, aged 85, brother of Frank of Ashton.

This newsletter is produced with the assistance
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