

The Goulbourn News



Produced by the Goulbourn Historical Society & Museum, 2064 Huntley Rd., P. O. Box 621, Stittsville, ON K2S 1A7
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July/August/September
2008

COMING EVENTS

Saturday November 15, 2008 – 1:30 p.m. – at the Goulbourn Museum, Stanley’s Corners

John Brummell will be presenting a talk on **Ham Radio**. John is an avid collector and user of ham radio. John plans to bring examples from his personal collection and to tell us about the historical and present day uses of this communication system. Come and join us at the Museum.

Saturday December 20, 2008 - G.T.H.S. Annual Christmas Party - 1:30 p.m. - Goulbourn Museum

This year we hope to have a special presentation and who knows, maybe Santa Claus will be there! This is a wonderful social time so we hope to see everyone there. This Christmas Party is for members only so be sure to become a member.

Saturday January 24, 2009 – Luncheon & Annual General Meeting (AGM) - Ashton - Noon

Come join us at the Christ Church Anglican Church Hall, in Ashton. The meal will be served at noon, with the business meeting to follow – about 1 p.m.

-Tickets or reservations will be available at the Museum and further details will be provided for the membership as we get closer to the date.

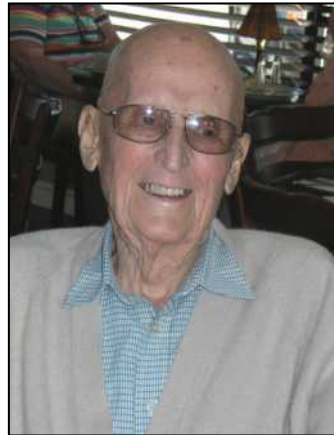
MUSEUM HOURS

The Goulbourn Museum and the History Centre are open to the public
Tuesday through Friday 12:30 p.m. to 3:30 p.m.

Shirley and Warner Eakins



Shirley and Warner met on a blind date in 1937 when they were both enjoying a football weekend at Queen's. Their friendship survived the separations of World War II and they were married in 1945.



Born at the Toronto General Hospital, Shirley recalls her Monarchist mother proudly recounting that Edward, Prince of Wales visited the hospital on that important day: a view that changed significantly when as King Edward VIII he abdicated. Shirley's family lived in Richmond Hill, Ontario, and she graduated with a law degree from the University of Toronto. From 1942 to 1945 she worked for British Consulates along the US East Coast including New York, where she was a neighbour of William Stephenson, better known as Intrepid, in charge of British intelligence operations in the Americas and the Canadian confidant of both Winston Churchill and Franklin Roosevelt.

Warner was born in Port Arthur, Ontario and obtained his engineering degree at The University of Toronto. Always of a mischievous turn of mind, Warner recalls delivering a promised chicken dinner to 'The Fleetwood Five', a group of girl students. The trick was that the chicken was alive and, to even Warner's surprise, had delivered an egg en route. Joining the RCNVR he spent most of his wartime service on the West Coast and as a specialist in the new science of sonar on Atlantic convoy duties. He recalls his last trip after the European war concluded and visiting 65 surrendered U-Boats "tied up in rows like cigars" at Loch Foyle, near Londonderry.

The end of WW2 saw both the newly-weds demobilized and they spent their honeymoon looking for a job. Warner joined the Foundation Company of Canada upgrading paper mills in the Maritimes, Quebec and Ontario. Shirley followed Warner in this gypsy life. Warner describes it as "a suit case life." It was four years before they could unpack their wedding gifts and start their family of four children. A relatively settled home came with Warner's position of General Manager of Geocon in Montreal, helping to build the DEW Line in the Eastern Arctic. Meanwhile, Shirley was busy as a founding director of the Lakeshore Women's University Club of Montreal. Warner branched out with his own business as a manufacturer's agent in 1960 selling engineering products to industry. He sold his company and retired in 1987.

The Eakins had an idyllic retirement, dividing time between their Pointe Claire home, a cottage in the Laurentians and winters in Florida interspersed with trips to New Zealand and Australia, Europe and Britain and cruises in the Caribbean. They continued this life style after they moved to Amberwood in 1991, but health considerations restricted their travel in 2005 and they moved to the Stonehaven Retirement Home. Warner can no longer indulge in his love of sailing and his handyman skills are less in demand, but he is fully occupied with volunteer activities and his self-described lifetime obsession of identifying how-to-do-things-better.

Shirley and Warner have been enthusiastic members of the Historical Society since 1991. Warner received the Eva James Award from the Western Ottawa Resource Centre for Volunteerism in 2004.

DID YOU KNOW

Taken from the book titled "The Real McCoy", (The True Stories Behind Our Everyday Phrases) written by Georgia Hole (2005). Where and what does the phrase "*full of beans (lively; in high spirits)*" come from and mean?: This expression dates back to the 19th century and originally described a horse in very

good condition. In the past, beans were a staple food for horses: a particular variety of bean was grown especially as fodder for horses and cattle. Beans are high in carbohydrates and a good source of protein, so a horse that was literally 'full of beans' would be full of energy and vitality.

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

Janet Brigham Rands & Richard Rands Mountain View, California

ADD A SMILE TO YOUR DAY

WHY WE LOVE CHILDREN!!

Police #2

It was the end of the day when I parked my police van in front of the station. As I gathered my equipment, my K-9 partner, Jake, was barking, and I saw a little boy staring in at me "Is that a dog you got back there?" he asked. "It sure is," I replied. Puzzled, the boy looked at me and then towards the back of the van. Finally he said, "What'd he do?"

THOUGHT TO PONDER

Maybe...

Happiness waits for all those who cry, all those who hurt, all those who have searched, and all those who have tried, for only they can appreciate the importance of all the people who have touched their lives.

LOOKING BACK

INTERVIEW WITH DELMER GREEN, of Richmond, Ontario

Interview conducted by: G.T.H.S. member
Percy Cathcart

(Sorry, there was no interview date indicated. However, we do know that the majority of the interviews were done in the mid-1970's.)

Transcribed by: G.T.H.S. member Cheryl
McCoy

I was born in Marlborough Township, Carleton County on Dec. 30, 1914. My parents were Mr. James Green and Maryann Kirkham. I am from a family of eight, raised in Dwyer Hill and attended S.S. #8, a little red school house in Marlborough. We attended the Anglican Church in Prospect which is now closed. I recall teachers Margaret Swain, Irene Lynch and Helen Donnelly.

When I was young, we travelled by horse and buggy and cutter in the winter. Our first car was a 1922 Model T Ford bought in the 1930's. I remember quite well, we bought a team of western horses and I was coming out of this field this day with a cultivator and I laid down the lines to close the gate and the horses took off with the cultivator and wound up straddling a hay wagon sitting in the barnyard at home. It was quite a mess. The cultivator was out of business for the rest of its life.

When I was growing up, I never owned a pair of ice skates and never skated. I played softball. We had a league at that time. There was Dwyer Hill, Ashton, Prospect and Malakoff. We'd gather up enough money for gas. This was our entertainment between going to square dances at the old hall at Dwyer Hill, playing cards, visiting neighbours and making our own fun.

We never owned a telephone at Dwyer Hill. The closest one was at Mr. Ben Tubman's out at the fourth line. If we wanted a doctor or something, this was

where we had to go. The nearest doctor was Dr. Nixon and Dr. Channonhouse in Richmond. I can recall back in 1930, my Dad and I were skidding logs in the bush and there was ice. This team of western horses was pretty fast and I was hooked on this tree pulling it out and there was a stump buried in the snow. The Log caught in the middle of it and the butt end flew around and hit the tree, the chain broke and I had my leg broke. Dad got me loaded on the sleigh and brought me home and we called Dr. Nixon who lived in Richmond. In fact, lived in this house where we are living now. He came up about eight o'clock that night and he wound up at Ned Dwyer's back at the second line of Goulbourn. Mr. Dwyer brought him in and he was supposed to have set my leg but the next day, they shipped me by train to the hospital in Smith Falls. They x-rayed my leg and the bones didn't meet. I spent two months in the hospital.

We had no electricity in Dwyer Hill and the first electricity we had was when we moved into this house in Richmond back in the 50's. Our rural mail came from Ashton. Mr. Eddie Jenkinson and his wife delivered mail for a good many years. In the winter, when the roads were really bad, there was what we called the winter road and it went right by our yard. This road was back off the road where the snow was not so deep. He was there nearly every day. Later on, we got mail brought in by train. We had a little store at Dwyer Hill and you picked up your mail there at the Post Office for quite a few years.

I recall the depression and we came through a lot of hard times. Our livelihood was mixed farming. We had 200 acres, 100 of land and 100 of bush for cordwood, pulp wood and fence posts, etc. In the winter, pulp wood was drew to the station in Dwyer Hill and loaded in the box cars and sent to E.B.Eddy's in Ottawa. The price

ranged between \$7 and \$8 a cord of pulp wood. For stove wood, we have a day's sawing. The neighbours would come in and we'd exchange help to saw up the wood. We'd bring it into Richmond to the different stores – Mr. Harold Moore, Mr. Brown and Mr. Joe Houston here in town who always wanted all birch. I had to pick him out a load of white birch and deliver that first. The price ranged from \$1.50 to \$2.00 for a single cord of wood.

My Dad died in 1934 and we were left with a big mortgage on the old place. Me and my brother went to the bush that winter and cut 100 cord of wood, drew it to the station in Dwyer Hill, loaded it in cars and shipped it to the brickyard in Ottawa. This is how we finally got the mortgage paid off on our old home at Dwyer Hill.

In 1935, I left home and went and worked for different farmers through the summer for \$15.00 a month and board. In 1936, I got married to Angela Lyng who lived in Andersonville out between Burritt's Rapids and Merricksville. We married in the church at Merricksville on the 30th day of December, 1936. We moved back to Dwyer Hill and lived with my Mother for a couple of years, started a family and I started on the railroad in 1937. In 1937, I had a job on the Smith Falls hub at Nolans, Ont. I worked there that summer and in the winter I was laid off as I was just a seasonal employee. I came home for the winter and cut wood for the neighbours and got \$1.50 a day. In 1938, I didn't stand for a job on the Smith Falls run at Nolan so I went out on an extra gang and worked over at Kingston. We laid a spur line into Collin's Bay Penitentiary. The cons came out and they worked with us. One day a big transport came in with a load of stuff for the prison and they told these convicts to hurry up as they wanted them to go in and unload this truck. I remember one of the cons said "you can go to hell. I have twenty

five years to unload that truck." When that job was finished, I went to Athens, Ont. and worked on the Westport and Brockville line. That year, they had a field day there. I was a bit of a pitcher so I pitched two games for them and I guess we had a few drinks through the day but I ended up with an attack of appendicitis and wound up in the hospital and didn't get back to work until 1939. In 1939, I still didn't stand for a job in my own territory on the Smith Falls sub. I wound up over at Lansdowne, Ont. In 1939, the war broke out and the time the Queen made her trip through, I was one of the ones who had to go out that Sunday to protect all bridges, switches and railroad crossings. I was one of the ones who took part in that trip to the Queen. This was in the Lansdowne section. I worked at Lansdowne for 1939, 40 and 41, just was a seasonal man, employed in the summer and never worked in the winter. In 1941, I got my first steady job at Pickering, Ont. From Pickering, I came back to Young's Mills which was on the Gananoque South then. I worked there for the summer and eventually got back home to Nolan in 1942. I worked there that year and in 1943, they set up another section on the Smith Falls Sub out here and that was at Twin Elm. I bid that job and I got it and we moved to Richmond in 1943. I spent many years working there and I then got promoted to Assistant Foreman. I worked most of the old Belleville Division between Ottawa and Toronto and the north lines and little sub lines. In 1961, I was promoted to Assistant Roadmaster on the Smith Falls Sub. I was called to Brockville to meet Mr. George van de Walker. I went over there that day and met George and I said "George, why am I over here. Are you going to fire me?" Well, he said 'if I was going to fire you, I would have damn well fired you at Richmond. I would not have brought you over here". So, that day, he appointed me

Assistant Roadmaster on the Smith Falls Sub. I asked him if I could go out to the car and talk to my wife and he said "now listen my boy, it's you I am hiring and not your wife". So, I accepted the job and enquired how long I would be on the Smith Falls Sub and he said that depended on how good I did the job. In 1963, I got a call one day and he said "Delmer, your next job is at Kingston, Ont.". So, we moved to Kingston and I spent four years working as Assistant Roadmaster. I worked with Mr. Hugh Scott. He was the Roadmaster. He left and then I had Mr. Fred Morpha and then Mr. Frank Bachelor on the Smith Falls Sub. He took sick and was laid off and I was promoted back to the Smith Falls Sub as Roadmaster. That is where I wound up my railroad career in 1976 after 39 years and 8 months at CNR. I had quite an experience and always enjoyed going out and working with people, trying to do a job in a proper way. My Father railroaded before me and there were five boys and four of us were railroaders.

I joined the Orange Lodge here in Richmond and was initiated on Oct. 29, 1951. Also, I spent a couple of years in there and then I was approached to join the Loyal Young Britons 776 which I did. I enjoyed it very much and I've been through all the chairs in both organizations. I have attended the Anglican Church in Richmond since 1943. I have been sexton, rectory warden and people's warden at least twice. With the Rev. Poole, I served before I went to Kingston and when I came back he approached me again.

Arthur, our oldest son, born in 1937, at the present time lives in Mill Bay on Vancouver Island. He is married and has one son. The next is Christina, born 1938, married with three daughters and she lives in Smith Falls. Then Donald, born 1940, and I remember the day he was born in February. Dr. Wallace in Richmond came

to deliver our son and that was the last car into Dwyer Hill until the last of April that year. Donald is an electrician and plumber, resided in Richmond all his life, married and has a son and a daughter. Next is Earl, married, works in Ogdensburg, N.Y. His wife is a school teacher and they have two sons and seem to be making a good living for themselves. Next is Patricia, born in 1943, married, has two sons and a daughter and resides in Kingston, Ont. Her husband is a very bad diabetic and is unable to work. Then, there is Gary who did railroad at one time. I had two sons railroading but they couldn't take it like their old man did. He's married, lives in the City of Ottawa and at the present time, he is a carpet cleaner. He is married and has a son and two daughters. Next is June, born 1949, married to Bill Truman, works in the hospital in Kingston and live at Inverary. They have two boys and a girl. Our youngest son Barry, one of our former railroaders, married to a local girl, Cathy Mills. At the present time, they live at Adams Lake between Perth and Lombardy. Barry is an electrician and they have two sons.

We are very fortunate people. We'll be married 54 years this December and we have yet to have had a death or casualty in our immediate family.

I moved to Richmond in 1943 and then it was mostly retired farmers. You went for the mail to the Post Office, which has changed place and hands about three times since I came here, and you spoke to everybody. Today, you go for the mail and there is very few people that you meet that says good day or hello. It is a changed atmosphere. The Village of Richmond is growing and they figure at one time there would be 8,000 people here. Today, there are around 3,000. There is not a great deal of industry, never has been an industrial town. People work in Ottawa, moved out from the city and it seems to be the trend.

At the present time, we have two buses to Ottawa in the morning and two back at night. That is our transportation.

I recall the flax mill in Richmond and the time it was burnt but can't recall the year. People I knew worked there. In fact, there was one very unfortunate accident when a Mr. Whitewall got badly hurt. He got caught in one of the power takeoffs of one of the machines. We used to have a station here where trains used to stop and it disappeared.

I can remember at one time, there were four general stores. Today, we have not got one general store on the front street in Richmond. They have all gone to the shopping centre over on Regional Road 10. Edgar Gamble's garage used to be right on the corner of McBean, Jack Morton and Harry Bassett used to run one down on Perth St., Wilson's Garage on Perth St., and R.H. Moore had a garage on the corner of McBean and Martin Sts. Gamble's Garage is gone and it is now a park and cenotaph. We have a new community centre, built 10-15 years ago and that provides a lot of

recreation for the people of Richmond. I remember when the first community centre was built. A lot of labour was given toward that as people donated their time and everything for it. It was condemned, same as our old curling rink, so they had to build a new one.

We have a Richmond Fair here which is held every year. I believe it used to be known as the Carleton County Fair. Now, the Richmond Agricultural Society puts it on. Good three day fair with all kinds of exhibits, agriculture, everything that goes with the fair.

When I retired from railroad, I thought I was going to relax. I am busier than I ever was. I am involved with the Senior Citizens here in Richmond. I am the President now and going on my fourth year with them. I am on the Non-Profit Housing Assoc. and treasurer for that. I am also treasurer for Zone 36, The United Senior Citizen's of Ontario. I am involved with these and besides my lodge work I do not seem to have too many idle hours. I enjoy it all and try to do the best I know how.

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 envelopes and postage. Please let us know. Our email address is indicated on page 1.

ADD A SMILE TO YOUR DAY

“Live in such a way that you would not be ashamed to sell your parrot to the town gossip.”

Will Rogers

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 flour sacks, feed sacks, aprons and various odds and ends are always useful. 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. Someone's junk can be someone else's treasure.

THE NEWSLETTER COMMITTEE

We are also looking for creative writers; memoirs, historical extract, and items of interest are sought. Please contact Virginia at 613-836-1556.

This article comes from the book called “ *Extraordinary Origins of Everyday Things*” by Charles Panati. This book covers fascinating stories behind the origins of over 500 everyday items, expressions, and customs

Broken Mirror: 1st Century, Rome

Breaking a mirror, one of the most widespread bad luck superstitions still extant, originated long before glass mirrors existed. The belief arose out of a combination of religious and economic factors.

The first mirrors, used by the ancient Egyptians, the Hebrews, and the Greeks, were made of polished metals such as brass, bronze, silver, and gold, and were of course unbreakable. By the sixth century B.C., the Greeks had begun a mirror practice of divination called catoptromancy, which employed shallow glass or earthenware bowls filled with water. Much like a gypsy’s crystal ball, a glass water bowl – a *miratorium* to the Romans – was supposed to reveal the future of any person who cast his or her image on the reflective surface. The prognostications were read by a ‘mirror seer.’ If one of these mirrors slipped and broke, the seer’s straightforward interpretation was that either the person holding the bowl had no future (that is, he or she was soon to die) or the future held events so abysmal that the gods were kindly sparing the person a glimpse at heartache.

The Romans, in the first century A.D., adopted this bad luck superstition and added their own twist to it – our modern meaning. They maintained that a person’s health changed in cycles of seven years. Since mirrors reflect a person’s appearance (that is, health), a broken mirror augured seven years of ill health and misfortune.

The superstition acquired a practical, economic application in fifteenth-century Italy. The first breakable sheet-glass mirrors with silver-coated backing were manufactured in Venice at that time. Being costly, they were handled with great care, and servants who cleaned the mirrors of the wealthy were emphatically warned that to break one of the new treasures invited seven years of a fate worse than death. Such effective use of the superstition served to intensify the bad luck belief for generations of Europeans. By the time inexpensive mirrors were being manufactured in England and France in the mid-1600’s, the broken-mirror superstition was widespread and rooted firmly in tradition.

ADD A SMILE TO YOUR DAY

Coffee© Companion Jan/Feb/March 2007

*"True friends are those who, when you make a fool of yourself, don't believe that this condition is permanent" – *Erwin T. Randall*

*"In three words, I can sum up everything I've learned about life: it goes on." – *Unknown*

*"If you think you're too small to have an impact, try going to bed with a mosquito in the room."
– *Anita Koddick*

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.

*****RECIPES*****

Once again I've been browsing through various cookbooks looking for some interesting recipes to pass on. For this issue I've quoted an idea from the magazine, **Country Woman**: Sept. /Oct. 2002.

SAUCY SPICED APPLE PIE

This recipe was submitted by Lisa Jedrzejczak, Capac, Michigan

My mom's sweet and saucy apple pie earns a lip-smacking salute from everyone who tastes it. Since it's hard to wait for it to cool, I like to serve slices warm with a scoop of French vanilla ice cream on top.

Pastry for double-crust pie (9 inches)
¼ cup butter *or* margarine, softened
2 cups sugar
1 egg
1 egg, *separated*
1/3 cup unsweetened pineapple juice
1 ½ teaspoons vanilla extract
1/3 cup all-purpose flour
½ teaspoon ground cinnamon
¼ teaspoon ground ginger
¼ teaspoon ground nutmeg
6 cups sliced peeled tart apples
Additional sugar

Line a 9-in. pie plate with bottom pastry; trim even with edge. In a mixing bowl, cream butter and sugar. Add the egg, egg yolk, pineapple juice and vanilla; mix well (mixture will appear curdled). Combine the flour, cinnamon, ginger and nutmeg; add to creamed mixture. Fill crust with apple slices. Top with the creamed mixture.

Roll out remaining pastry to fit top of pie; place over filling. Trim, seal and flute edges. Cut slits in top. Beat egg white; brush over pastry. Sprinkle with additional sugar. Bake at 350° for 55-60 minutes or until crust is golden brown and filling is bubbly. Cool on a wire rack. Refrigerate leftovers. Yield: 6-8 servings.

MEXICAN BEEF AND MUSHROOMS

This recipe was submitted by Sharon De Motts, Waupun, Wisconsin and was printed in the Country Woman Magazine: July/August 2002 Issue

Comment, from the cook: Often, I stir in my home-canned salsa into the mix.

2 ½ pounds boneless beef round steak, cut into 1-in cubes
1 large onion, chopped
1 garlic clove, minced
2 tablespoons butter *or* margarine
2 jars (6 ounces *each*) sliced mushrooms, drained
1 jar (16 ounces) salsa
1 cup water
½ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon chili powder
3 cups hot cooked rice
1 cup (8 ounces) sour cream
1 cup (4 ounces) shredded cheddar cheese

In a Dutch oven over medium-high heat, cook beef, onion and garlic in butter for 4-6 minutes or until meat is browned. Stir in the mushrooms, salsa, water, salt and chili powder. Reduce heat; cover and simmer for 1 ½ to 2 hours or until the meat is tender. Serve over rice and top with sour cream and cheese. Yield: 6-8 servings.

This recipe was found in the,
“From The Kitchens of Lanark County” cookbook, that was printed for Rural Expo 2003

SPANISH RICE SALAD

Submitted by: Elizabeth Vaughan

2 ½ cups tomato juice	2 stalks celery, chopped
1 cup uncooked rice	1/2 cup cubed cooked ham
¼ cup chopped green pepper	1 large firm tomato, chopped (optional)
1 chopped onion <i>or</i> 3 to 4 chopped green onions	Salt and Pepper to taste

Bring tomato juice to a boil and add rice. Cook on low for 20 minutes, stirring occasionally. Cool and stir to keep from sticking. When cool, add remaining ingredients and toss together.

ADD A SMILE TO YOUR DAY

Life would be infinitely happier if we could only be born at the age of eighty and gradually approach eighteen.

**Goulbourn Township Historical Society
Annual Membership Application/Renewal Form**

**TO ENSURE AN ACCURATE RECORD OF YOUR MEMBERSHIP
PLEASE COMPLETE ALL AREAS & PRINT CLEARLY**

Last Name: _____
Given Name(s): _____
Given Name(s) of Spouse/Partner: _____
Street Address: _____
City/Town: _____
Province/State: _____ Country: _____ Postal Code/Zip Code: _____
Telephone Number (Include area Code): (_____) _____ - _____
E-mail Address: _____
E-mail Address of Spouse/Partner (If different): _____
Fax Number (Include Area Code): (_____) _____ - _____

Annual Dues: Are the same for both "Single Membership" and for "Family Membership"
New Member Annual Dues (\$15.00): single \$ _____ family \$ _____
Renewal Annual Dues (\$15.00): single \$ _____ family \$ _____

Donation \$ _____
Total: \$ _____

Payment:

Please make your Cheque/Money Order payable to the "Goulbourn Historical Society" and mail, or deliver, to:

The Goulbourn Historical Society
P.O. Box 621, 2064 Huntley Road
Stittsville, Ontario, K2S 1A7, Canada

Receipts For Income Tax Purposes:

Donors of \$10, or more, will be given receipts for Income Tax purposes. To save postage, these receipts will be sent with the Museum Newsletter edition which follows receipt of the Annual Dues/Donation.

Newsletter:

Would you prefer to receive the "Newsletter" by e-mail? (Check One) Yes No

For GTHS Membership Office Use Only

Dues for Year (1 April - 31 March): 20 _____ - 20 _____
Date Received by Membership Chair: 20 _____ - _____ - _____
Date Entered in Membership Data Base: 20 _____ - _____ - _____
Date Payment Passed to Treasurer: 20 _____ - _____ - _____

Notes:

Amended: 2007-06-13

Obituaries - Goulbourn Residents

BOND, ALBERT HENRY – On April 25, 2008, aged 81, husband of Joyce and father of Colin (deceased), Debbie (Raymond) Hull, Russell (Donna), Susan (Alex) Paterson, Blair (Karen) and George (Anita). Grandfather of ten and great grandfather of one.

BOYTEL, SHERRIE (nee Kennedy) – On June 19, 2008, aged 45, wife of Dan and mother of Jack. Sister of Craig Kennedy (the late Deborah) and Sandra Kennedy (Brian Boytel).

CARR, C. ELAINE – On June 9, 2008, wife of Lt. Gen. (Ret) Bill Carr and mother of Virginia (Angus), Peter and the late David. Also survived by one grandson.

COLLINS, GWEN – On May 9, 2008, aged 84, mother of Tom (Donna) and sister of Harold Harnum (Esther). Survived by two grandchildren.

ELLERINGTON, SCOTT – On May 23, 2008, aged 36, husband of Elaine Gribbin and father of Emily; son of June and Terry Fish and brother of Leeann. Also survived by his grandmother Vera Ellerington.

FENWICK, ANN RYLES (Nancy) (nee Balmain) – On April 24, 2008, widow of James W. Fenwick and Robert D. Tytler. Mother of Robert D. Tytler (Doreen) and Ann Borrowdale (Robert). Survived by three grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

GRAHAM, OLIVER WESLEY – On June 21, 2008, In his 91st year.

Husband of Dorothy Bower and the late Ruth McLenaghan. Father of Lyn Apedaile (Pryce) and Reverend Hal Graham (Margaret). Also survived by six grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

HAMILTON, JEAN – On May 4, 2008, aged 86, predeceased by her husband Mervin, daughter Connie Koziel, and four grandchildren. Mother of Peggy (Terry Milton) and stepmother of Maynard (Jean) and Lionel (Lillian). Also survived by many grandchildren and their families.

Van den HANENBERG, JOHANNA (nee van der Rijt) – May 5, 2008, aged 80, wife of Casey and mother of Dina, Martin (Aline), John, Henry (Isabelle), Karen Noel (Gary) and Patricia Munante (Carlos). Survived by seven grandchildren as well as her sister and brothers in Holland.

HANNUM, BERTHA DORIS (nee Smith) – On April 27, 2008, in her 93rd year. Wife of the late Lyle and mother of Marion Gullock, Beverley (Edward) Maginnes and Judith (Gerald) Rakobowchuck. Also survived by eight grandchildren, eight great grandchildren and her brother Alexander (Helen) Smith.

HENDERSON, LLOYD G. – On April 28, 2008, aged 87, husband of Marianne and father of Herb (Darlene) and Donna McGregor (Barry). Survived by four grandchildren.

LAFFIN, IRENE REBA (nee Moore) – On April 10, 2008 aged 86, wife of the late Stanley Laffin and mother of Shirley (Jeff Wimperis), Barry (Myra), Bonnie (Chris Jensen), Wendy (Terry Mayhew) and Nancy (Martin Tite). Also survived by seven grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren. Predeceased by one grandson.

MOODIE, D. AUBREY – On May 17, 2008, in his 100th year, husband of the late Ella Hand and father of Edna (Harrison Thayer), Doug (Lois), Sheila (Ian McCurdie), the late Don, and Judy (Donald Pratt). Also survived by 14 grandchildren, 21 great grandchildren. Predeceased by his brother Clifford and sister Annie Davidson.

NEILL, EVERETT – On April 25, 2008, brother of Phyllis Mulligan (late Earl), Marion Rivington (Cliff), Bruce (Elizabeth) and the late Eldon (late Lillian).

NEWLAND, FRITS – On May 2, 2008, aged 83, husband of Anna and father of John, Mattie Montgomery and Sheila. Also survived by five grandchildren.

OLIVER, ARNOLD CECIL – On April 15, 2008, aged 82, husband of Shirley (nee Packard) and father of Margaret, Catherine, Jane, Jim (Susan), Susan (Henry), Pete (Anita), John and Andy (Erin). Also survived by eight grandchildren and his brothers Doug (Jean), Cliff (Barbara) Herb (Gertie) and Stu (Betty).

SAWYER, KAREN FRANCES (nee Anderson) – On June 1, 2008, aged 55, wife of the late Doug Sawyer and mother of Kala (Tim Johnson), Leslie, Greg (Lacey Corrigan) and Kaitlin. Also survived by two grandchildren and her siblings Colleen Kong, Tom (Bernie), Steve (Lori) and Daphne (Stu Wightman).

SOMERS/SUMMERS, LAVENA (nee Rowe) – On April 28, 2008, aged 84, wife of the late Maurice Somers and the late Leslie Summers. Mother of Terry (Sylvia) and Elaine (Pierre) Villeneuve and grandmother of four.

ST. AUBIN, PETER – On June 12, 2008, aged 62, predeceased by his wife Louise Doucet, companion of Fay Burgess and father of Josh (Roberta Rampton). Grandfather of J. J. Peter and brother of Yvon (Verna).

STEPHENS, RONALD E. – On May 31, 2008, aged 57, father of Rhonda (Lonnie), Stephanie (Matthew) and Rebecca. Son of the late Norman and Eileen (Gagnon) Stephens. Survived by four grandchildren and his siblings Jean Jerry (Sylvia) Roy (Brenda) Joyce (John) Shirley Scharfe, and Cathy Betts (Gord). Predeceased by his sister Donna.

WILSON, CLIFFORD – On May 27, 2008, in his 90th year, husband of the late Kathleen Clarke and father of Nancy (Terri), Dawna (Fred Seabrook) and Diane (Bruce Wallace). Survived by three grandchildren and one great granddaughter.

Obituaries - Former Goulbourn Residents

DILLON, MAUREEN (nee Harrington) – On May 28, 2008, wife of Jack Dillon and mother of Diane (Mark Boudens), David (Debbie), Brian (Tracy) and the late Gerard. Also survived by eight grandchildren and many brothers and sisters.

ELLERINGTON, SCOTT – On May 23, 2008, aged 36, husband of Elaine Gribbin and father of Emily; son of June and Terry Fish and brother of Leeann. Also survived by his grandmother Vera Ellerington.

FAULKNER, HARRIS WILLIAM CHARLES – On May 9, 2008, aged 84, husband of Dorothy (MacLeod) and father of Dorothy Ann (Paul Bourgeois), Jeannie (Victor Davies) and grandfather of five and great grandfather of one. Predeceased by his parents Frank and

Violet (Healey), a brother Jack and a daughter Janet Elizabeth.

PARKS, LOIS WILHELMINA (nee Hartin) – On Jun 27, 2008, aged 83, wife of the late Clarence and sister of Marian Acres, Myrtle “Bunny” Simms and the Gilbert Hartin (Jane). Predeceased by her parents Robert and Florence (nee Hemphill) Hartin.

SCHMELZER, ROY GILBERT – On June 14, 2008, aged 88, husband of the late Iris Tubman. Survived by his brother Len (Doris), his sisters-in-law and numerous other relatives.

WEBB, WILLIAM – On May 7, 2008, aged 76, husband of Patricia Tector and father of Tim (Cheryl Evans), Stephen (Valerie Hogan) and Matthew (Kathy). Grandfather of seven.

Members of “The Goulbourn News” Committee are: Hilda Moore 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.

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