

The Goulbourn News



Produced by the Goulbourn Historical Society & Museum, 2064 Hunley Rd., P. O. Box 621, Stittsville, ON K2S 1A7
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Jan/Feb/March 2008

April 19, 2008 – Goulbourn Museum – 1:30 p.m. - Join us for The Mad Hatter's Tea Party.

We will be welcoming milliner, Ruth Mills, who will talk about the history of hats and hat making. Bring your "best" hat and win a prize. (Prizes for Most Outrageous, Most Historical and Most Beautiful as well as Best in Show). Of interest to historians, theatre buffs, costume makers and hat lovers alike.

May 17, 2008 –Cemetery Tour - of Stittsville Cemeteries followed by lunch at a local restaurant. Meet at the Museum at 10:30. If you are not able to join us for the tour, plan to join us for lunch. Details to follow.

June 14, 2008 – SO, YOU THINK YOU KNOW STITTSVILLE! Barbara Bottriell, author of "A Sense of Place", a history of Stittsville, will lead participants through core Stittsville outlining the history of the old buildings and their original use. Also highlighted will be their Ghosts (based on The Ghosts of Goulbourn, by Bernie Shaw). This walking tour will be followed by lunch at a local restaurant. Again everyone is invited to lunch even if you cannot make it to the tour. Details to follow.

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.

Most of us do not really know our fellow members. This is the fifth of a series of life profiles to introduce each other. If you wish to volunteer before you are 'volunteered', please let Donna know or give Bernie Shaw a call at 613 836-5533.



Georgia and Robin Derrick

Two for the price of one this time! One is an industrious invisible worker. The other is equally industrious, but very visible – in a variety of roles. Introduced by a mutual friend, they were married in April 1971.



Georgia, an Ottawa girl, could make fudge for Canada and samples can be tasted at most Society gatherings. With Joan Darby, she also organizes all the monthly speakers that keep us all so well entertained. She graduated from St. Pat's College in Ottawa with an English and Psychology degree. After a career in the Public Service, she retired to devote her time to the GTHS & M and her hobbies of reading, gardening and genealogy – and looking after Robin, of course. And that's all Georgia will say about herself, although we know that when she was President, she injected new life into the Stittsville Presbyterian Church Women's Group.

Robin, born in Montreal, had a variety of jobs until he settled down to get a History and Political Science degree at St. Pat's College. After a short time at Agriculture Canada, he spent 15 years at the International Development Research Centre where he helped initiate about 50 document storage projects across the developing world. In 1989 he moved to CSIS ("If I told you what I was doing I would have to kill you!"), retiring in 2001. Georgia retired at the same time and was concerned that she would see too much of him at home. A concern that is now reversed because he is seldom home.

Hard to believe, but Robin was a shy boy. He emerged from his shell in 1963 as a result of receiving a grant to attend a Boy Scout Jamboree in Greece: a condition was that he report on his experiences to scout groups and schools. He enjoyed the experience and moved on to greater things as the Duke of Richmond and Percy the Penguin.

The Duke was born as a way of publicizing the Historical Society and is regularly seen in full military splendour at Winter Fest, Canada Day, Village Fest and Heritage Day. A role that naturally led him to a seat on the Board of the Stittsville Village Association.

Stittsville's winter mascot Percy the Penguin was invented during discussions on a return trip from a volunteers' meeting in Blacks Corners. Percy, being a winter creature, shows up at such events as Parade of Lights and Stittsville's WinterFest.

The list of Robin's volunteer activities is long. He has been a GTHS & M Board Member for eight years, the last six as President. He is also Client Services Director for the Stittsville Food Bank and has been involved in a variety of hockey, soccer and baseball roles. For good measure he was recently Chair of the Presbyterian Church Board of Managers. In 2007 Robin was nominated for Ottawa Citizen of the Year, Seniors Category.

THE TWEEDSMUIR BOOK

1966

The following poem was written for the Tweedsmuir History Book by Mr. C. D. Morris of Stittsville. It was felt by the Women's Institute members, after hearing it read, that the public should be given the opportunity to read it.

We sought a place to settle down,
'round which our life could hinge,
We found this place called Stittsville,
Yes – Just beyond the fringe.

But that was twenty years ago,
On this I'm not too clear,
You see I speak for all of us,
Who were not born right here.

Coming from Western Canada,
Down East or Overseas,
We all had one compelling drive,
Our love of fields and trees.

We chose this spot, because it seemed,
That we had found a place,
A rural setting, settled by
Folk, with a friendly face.

A happy place, whose roots were deep,
Where toil and sweat had made,
A healthy, happy, wholesome life,
For those who'd made the grade.

And through the years, we'd come to
know,
These folk who'd settled first;
In all their family history,
We had become well versed.

But time was gently slipping by,
More people came this way,
Some farms were sold, people died,
And some were turning grey.

This modern age was reaching out,
Determined if it could,
To envelope every living thing,
Whether it was bad or good.

We could not let this monster,
Erase, all of the past,
And forget those things that we had
learned,
These things that could not last.

For memory is a fickle thing,
It cheats us of the truth,
It slowly fades and fizzles out,
And leaves us without proof.

What could we do and so make sure,
Our children's children knew,
Of what went on 'fore they were born,
In the place that we once knew.

The answer was not hard to find,
We had to write a book,
Collect the facts, consult our friends,
And search in every nook.

We had to break those barriers down,
That people held so dear,
Pry into all those private things,
So our way ahead was clear.

It must be done and quickly now,
For things were moving fast,
A church was burned, people moved,
We must record the past.

Soon stories came from nearby farms,
Some photographs as well,
And tales of well loved characters,
The book began to swell.

This record will not be complete,
For no matter how we look,
So much is lost, we can't record,
In this our Tweedsmuir Book.

WITH SYMPATHY

Our sincere condolences go out to G.T.H.S. member Evelyn Leroux on the passing of her husband, Lash.

Lash was also a member of our Historical Society, and assisted me with the editing of this newsletter. I truly appreciated his proofreading capabilities, and was impressed with Lash's propensity for grammatical structures. He loved to help others, sharing his avid interest in language.

Our thoughts are with Evelyn and her family at this difficult time.

As I was browsing through the shelves, at the Goulbourn Museum, looking for some interesting articles to place in this Newsletter, I was pointed in the direction of the Tweedsmuir Book by Donna Keays-Hockey, Curator of the Museum. This book is a wonderful collection of stories and I hope that you will enjoy reading some of them through this Newsletter.

The Grandson of the first Joshua Bradley, J. Clifford Bradley, now living on Spruce Street, in the Village of Stittsville, tells his story –

Depicting the Life of a Boy on a Farm at the Turn of the Century

It was while he was a very small child following in the wake of his older brother that his father, while plowing, would hoist him up on the back of the horse and taken for a turn or two across the field that his interest in animal life was first aroused.

By the time he was big enough to keep the kitchen wood-box filled, lead the horses to and from the pasture, and generally make himself useful with light chores, the improvement of primitive farm tools had increased human productivity but did little to lighten the drudgery of farming. The farmer still had to work in the fields from dawn to dark and make use of all available hands.

In early childhood, he watched his mother making candles from beef tallow as she carefully placed the wick and poured the rendered fat into a mould. After it solidified, the mould, slightly warmed, turned out the candle used around the homestead. This gave but a very feeble light. It was about this time that this lighting system was replaced by the coal oil lamp.

It was during this time that he remembers his mother churning with the old dog churn. This was a big round wheel like the big top off a barrel about eight to ten feet in diameter and there was a post with an arm coming out, and the dog was tied to this post, and the dog would walk. A watchful eye had to be kept on the dog. If he got tired, he would lie down and the churn would stop. The dog had to be encouraged to keep on moving. At that time, seven or eight cows were kept on the farm which was considered a big thing, and the churning was done two or three times a week.

He attended school at Hazeldean, S.S. No. 13. As was customary at that time, he ran around in his bare feet when the weather permitted, and like the others, went to school without shoes. When time came to attend high school, he travelled a distance of three miles across country above the creek and cut across to Stittsville to the Continuation Class held for first year students in the building now occupied by Mack

MacDougall's Radio shop which at one time was the Church of the Holiness Movement and which was used for the school. At times adverse weather conditions made the trip to this school extremely difficult but he did not miss too many days.

Chores were always waiting to be done but, on occasion, there were the attractive moments. He spent happy times in the swimming hole at Grant's Creek. In his own words, "We put the muskrats out and we got in." The creek was not very big at this point but there was one hole some eight feet wide by ten feet which made the best swimming hole this side of the Ottawa River. Also, he would go fishing for suckers on a Saturday at the town line where Beatty Harten lives now. The suckers came up there in the spring before the Carp was dredged years ago. It was quite a challenge to snare the fish. A hair taken from a horse's tail, twisted into a slipknot and put on a long pole made a wonderful loop to slip over the head of the sucker as it lay sunning itself. He would never turn down an opportunity to help catch a string of fish for dinner.

In the winter, after chores were finished, he would go to Bell's Corners to play hockey. He, with others, would clear the snow off the ice, don spring skates, and play hockey. The snow piled up around the sides, and became higher as the season advanced, was the only enclosure for their rink. Bran sacks and chicken wire made good nets. At first, gas lamps gave them the necessary lighting. These were replaced later by carbide lights. These, too, would go out on a windy night.

At the early age of fourteen, he started hauling grain and hay into Ottawa to supply the Lumber Companies with fodder. Prodded by visions of the stories told by his father when, as a younger man, they would take a team of horses to the 'Shanties' after the ploughing was done, and spend the winter in the bush for the very excellent sum of fifty cents a day and the horses fed, it was quite an attraction to drive around by the Old Union platform around Christmas time, or as soon as the ice had 'taken' on the lakes, to watch the horses being shipped off for this annual trip to the 'Shanties'. This was an exciting time and as many as ten loads of horses would be loaded on one shipment. At first, the horses were shipped, harness and all, in a straight car which was later changed to the 'Palace Car' with movable partitions so each horse stood by himself so he would not get skinned up or abused.

Before they had any mechanical apparatus, they would send out ten or twelve horses out to work on the land in the spring of the year. In the fall of the year, the plowing was done with walking plows. The old timers believed that, if you didn't plow with the walking plow, it wouldn't be any good the next spring - - you couldn't grow a good crop. As a young lad, he would start plowing from the 20th of September until freeze up. The other horses would be doing other chores and, by the middle of October, there would be two more teams on the plowing until freeze up.

Hay and oats were always grown as part of the crop; also, some barley and perhaps a few peas. When labour was plentiful, root crops were grown; mangoes for the cows and turnips for the beef cattle.

These were stored in the end of the big forty foot bank barn where the heat of the barn kept them from freezing. This building still stands in a good state of repair. It was divided in two to give a storage space of approximately sixteen feet with an eight foot ceiling. In the fall of the year, a horse drawn dump cart would be filled and brought in and the mangoes and turnips would be dumped, knocking off a good portion of the clay, and then shoved down in the hole. It was no easy task to be down in the hole packing

tight to the ceiling until there was not room for one more. Any overflow would be dumped on the barn floor to be used first. It was cheap food and it was good food.

In the early days, there was no mill to supply feed. Everybody had a grinder and each ground his own feed.

Power was first obtained from a tread mill type of equipment, a sweep circular horse power method. This had a series of arms eight to ten feet long on it. There were different sizes depending whether a six horse hook up, or a five, or a four. A team would be put on this and the inside horse would be tied to the arm ahead of it. A man would stand in the centre with a long whip to keep the horses in motion. This power was taken off with a spindle of a length which could be adjusted to the distance required; then this, in turn, would pass unto a jack which turned the equipment being used.

Some twelve to fourteen horses were usually kept on the farm which were mostly raised there. A couple of brood mares produced a couple of colts each year. In our narrator's own words, 'we grew our own power and we grew our own gasoline (feed) as it were'.

There was no cash outlay for the 'power' used on the farm. Heavy horses, around 1500 to 1700 lbs., were raised and, when these horses got up to five or six years of age and depending on the surplus, they were sold to buyers who came around in the fall looking for horses to go to the 'Shanties' for the heavy work on the skids, etc. Clydesdales were used mostly as, not only a heavy type of horse, but the heavy hair on the back of the legs prevented chaffing when breaking through the crust of snow.

When shoeing was needed, the horses were taken to Hazeldean to the Blacksmith Shop of his Uncle, Albert Bradley.

His father before him would take a week to haul a load of oats to Deep River. Although a much shorter distance to Ottawa, it was no easy task for a boy to drive into the City with a load of grain or hay for the J. R. Booth Company. Two teams of horses would travel at the same time. An early start had to be made and it would take all day to make the round trip over roads which required a great deal of skill to keep the load upright. There were several hills to be climbed and a firm hand was required on the downgrades. Difficulties often arose at Faulkner's Swamp (at the present subway) over the corduroy road which had a muck bottom at its base causing a load to go through to the axle hubs and often necessitating limiting the haul to a half load.

Winter hauling also presented its problems, particularly when drawing loose hay, in the city proper. The old street cars had sweepers on the front casing the snow to build up along the side of the tracks, the street car running through a self-made cut which made narrow roadways far from desirable for transporting a load of hay. Fearful of sliding into this cut and spilling a load as had happened to his next door neighbour, Mr. Tom Wahl, our story teller solved the problem by driving a stake right down the center of the load and binding it on in such a fashion that, if the load upset, the horses were unhitched and taken around to be hitched on the upper side and the load pulled into an upright position again.

Driving horses in the spring of the year was no easy matter either. At this time of year, it was almost impossible to drive as the horses would begin to crowd. The fences were high with snow. The travelled portion of the road was hard packed. There were no shoulders. With a big team of horses, one horse would put his foot into the loose snow

and he would go down, knocking the other horse off in its struggles to regain its footing, resulting in a snarl of plunging horses requiring a keen wit to straighten.

Many schemes were tried out as a preventative such as tying the horses' heads together. Travelling to Ottawa in the early morning while the frost was in the ground might well be a rough trip home at night after a day of sunshine and many times it was necessary to take one horse off and tie it behind the sleigh while a chain was attached for single horse drawing. "Crowding", was the dread of the teamster.

The load of loose hay was replaced later by pressed hay. More could be put on a load. In the early part of the winter, a week or more would be spent pressing hay before hauling. It was pressed with the sweep power. The hay would be fed into the top. A forkful would be brought over, and the youth would put his foot on it, and the horse would go around to a point where the trip would fly back and he would shove the hay with his foot which called for great dexterity to prevent serious injury to the leg. Either a quick team of horses or, if the dog did not go back all the way, the thing would come back quick which meant a constant wariness to avoid injury.

THOUGHT TO PONDER

"You have not lived until you have done something for someone who can never repay you."

Christmas Party Raffle

A lovely floral centre piece created by Doreen Bell was raffled and won by G.T.H.S. member Tina Cockram.

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

Gordon Sample Richmond, Ontario

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 "***don't look a gift horse in the mouth***" (*don't find fault with something you've been given*) come from and mean?: This old proverb goes back to the 16th century, but it can be found even earlier in a Latin version in the writings of St. Jerome (5th century AD). A ***gift*** horse is literally a horse that has been given to you as a present, and the warning against looking

in its mouth refers to one of the standard checks made by a prospective buyer of a horse. One way of determining a horse's age is by looking at its teeth, so buyers would often do this to make sure that it was no older than the seller claimed. Of course, if you were lucky enough to be given a horse, rather than having to buy it, it would be rather ungrateful of you to complain that you were getting an old nag! The phrase is often used today to advise someone to make the most of whatever opportunities come their way, even if they're not precisely what they were hoping for.

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.

THOUGHT TO PONDER

"Accept criticism when it's constructive, ignore the other kind"

Harvé Desbois

G.T.H.S. Board of Directors 2008



Elected to the Board of Directors at the G.T.H.S. Annual General Meeting:
Back row (left to right): Jim Kirkpatrick, John Brummell, Peter Holmes
Front row (left to right): Barb Bottriell, Robin Derrick, Lee Boltwood
Members missing from the photo are: Tina Cockram and Marilyn Cottrell.

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

Umbrella Indoors: 18th Century, England

Bad luck superstitions surrounding the umbrella began with the Egyptians, who imparted their intricately designed umbrellas of papyrus and peacock feathers with religious significance. These early umbrellas were never intended to protect against rain (which was rare and a blessing in arid Egypt), but served as sunshades in the blistering heat of day.

The Egyptians believed that the canopy of the sky was formed by the body of the celestial goddess Nut. With only her toes and fingertips touching the earth, her torso spanned the planet like a vast umbrella. Man-made umbrellas were regarded as small-scale earthly embodiments of Nut and suitable only to be held above the heads of nobility. The shade cast by an umbrella outdoors was sacred, and for a commoner to even accidentally step into it was considered sacrilegious, a harbinger of bad luck. (This belief was reversed by the Babylonians, who deemed it an honor to have even a foot fall into the umbra of the king’s sunshade).

Folklorists claim that the superstitious belief that opening an umbrella indoors augurs misfortune has a more recent and utilitarian origin. In eighteenth-century London, when metal-spoked waterproof umbrellas began to become a common rainy-day sight, their stiff, clumsy spring mechanism made them veritable hazards to open indoors. A rigidly spoked umbrella, opening suddenly in a small room, could seriously injure an adult or a child, or shatter a frangible object. Even a minor accident could provoke unpleasant words or a serious quarrel, themselves strokes of bad luck in a family or among friends. Thus, the superstition arose as a deterrent to opening an umbrella indoors.

Today, with the ubiquitousness of radio, television, and newspaper weather forecasts, the umbrella superstition has again been altered. No longer is it really considered a bad luck omen to open an umbrella indoors (though it still presents a danger). Rather, on a morning when rain is in the forecast, one superstitious way to assure dry skies throughout the day is to set off for work toting an umbrella. On the other hand, to chance leaving the umbrella at home guarantees getting caught in a downpour. Subtle, unobtrusive, and even commonplace, superstitious beliefs infiltrate our everyday conversations and actions.

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 new email address is indicated on page 1.

ADD A SMILE TO YOUR DAY

ETERNAL TRUTHS

- Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of cheques.
- A balanced diet is a cookie in each hand.
- Experience is a wonderful thing. It enables you to recognize a mistake when you make it again.

We would like to, once again, thank the Cloyne and District Historical Society for allowing us to share the information that they have printed in their Newsletter.

Genealogy Tip

Almost every pioneer family in Ontario must have a connection somewhere in their tree to a United Empire Loyalist who moved into the province or married into a family already here. There are some wonderful web-sites for studying this fascinating aspect of Canadian history. Enter "United Empire Loyalists" in Google and you will get nearly 28,000 hits with information anywhere from how to apply for your UEL Society membership to the muster rolls of every member of the colonial militia. Beware of sites put up there by our 'neighbours' to the south; you will not get the full unbiased story.

Looking for Census Online?

Check out transcriptions at [<http://automatedgenealogy.com/index.html>] for the 1901 and 1911 census. They are cross referenced by name and location, in part alphabetically. The 1911 census has not been entirely transcribed yet, though it is ongoing.

For the 1881 census, go to the Family History (Mormon) web site at [<http://www.familysearch.org>] and enter the surname or narrow the search with the given name as well. Also you can check out The British 1881 census and the US 1880 census at this site as well as scan through international indexes, pedigree resource files, and the US Death Indexes.

The 1871 Canadian census, the first for the new nation, can be found at the National Archives site: [<http://www.collectionscanada.ca/genealogy/022-500-e.html>]. This contains several databases. The 1871 federal census gives you a look at head of households, Ontario only. You can narrow the search if you know the county.

There is a 1906 census of the western provinces, since they became united with Canada about that time and their statistics are needed to be recorded. So for you with relatives that went west, you might want to check this out at the National Archives site. I think it is a bit cumbersome to handle, as you really need to know the 'section' where these people went; the locations were not partitioned off in neat little packages like townships and counties as we are used to in Ontario.

Locating census pre-1867 is more sporadic. It was left up to individual counties or districts in Ontario to take their own census, and not everyone did. They are out there but you have to be creative to find them.

ADD A SMILE TO YOUR DAY

WHY WE LOVE CHILDREN!!

OPINIONS

On the first day of school, a first-grader handed his teacher a note from his mother. The note read, "The opinions expressed by this child are not necessarily those of his parents."

*****RECIPES*****

Once again I've been browsing through various cookbooks looking for some interesting recipes to pass on. For this issue I've quoted some ideas from the book, '*From the Kitchens of Lanark County*' Rural Expo 2003, Lanark County I.P.M.

VEGETABLE COBBLER

Margaret Loynes

1 Tbsp olive oil	2 celery stalks
1 cup sliced mushrooms	1 cup rutabaga
2 Tbsp flour	1/3 cup whole wheat flour
1/2 tsp thyme	1/3 cup all-purpose flour
1 cup chopped onion	1/3 cup shredded cheddar cheese
2 cloves garlic	1 tsp baking powder
2 cups stock	1/4 tsp baking soda
1/4 tsp salt and pepper	1 Tbsp melted butter
2 potatoes	1/2 cup plain low fat yogurt
3 carrots	

Cook onion, garlic and mushrooms. Sprinkle flour. Stir in stock, thyme, salt and pepper. Add vegetables. Cook for 15 minutes, or until crisp. Stir in parsley. Prepare biscuits. Combine all dry ingredients plus cheese. Stir butter into yogurt. Add to flour mixture. Place vegetables into 8 cup casserole and top with biscuit dough. Bake for 25 to 30 minutes at 375°F. Serves 4.

CHICKEN CACCIATORE SLOW COOKER

June MacMillan

1 1/2 cups chopped onions	1 bay leaf
3 lb chicken parts (or boneless, skinless breasts)	1/2 tsp salt
28 oz canned tomatoes with juice	1 tsp pepper
5 1/2 oz canned tomato paste	1 tsp sugar
10 oz canned mushroom pieces, drained	1 tsp dried oregano
	1/2 tsp dried sweet basil
	1/2 tsp liquid gravy browner

Place onion and chicken in 3 1/2 quart (3.5L) slow cooker.

Combine all the remaining ingredients in a bowl. Stir. Pour over chicken. Cover. Cook on Low for 6 to 8 hours or on High for 3 to 4 hours. Discard bay leaf.

Cook spaghetti according to package directions. Serve chicken cacciatore over cooked pasta. Serves 4.

SOUR CREAM COFFEE CAKE

Elsie Richmond

- | | |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| ½ cup margarine | 1 tsp baking powder |
| 1 cup white sugar | 1 tsp baking soda |
| 8 oz carton sour cream | <u>Topping:</u> |
| 1 tsp vanilla | 1/4 cup brown sugar |
| 2 eggs | 2 tsp cinnamon |
| 2 cups flour | 1 cup chopped nuts |

Mix first 5 ingredients in a bowl and add sifted flour, baking powder and baking soda. Beat well. Grease large tube pan. Put half of batter in pan. Mix last 3 ingredients and put 2/3 of this over batter in pan. Score and mix in with knife. Pour rest of batter and add remaining sugar. Mix and score again. Bake at 350°F for 40 to 50 minutes.

Helpful Things – Who Knew??

Crayon marks on walls?
This worked wonderfully!
A damp rag, dipped in baking soda.
Comes off with little effort,
(elbow grease that is!).

Permanent marker on appliances/counter tops
(like store receipt BLUE)...
Rubbing alcohol on paper towel.

Use vertical strokes when washing windows
outside and horizontal for inside windows.
This way you can tell which side has the streaks.
Straight vinegar will get outside windows really
clean.
Don't wash windows on a sunny day.
They will dry too quickly and will probably streak.

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.

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.

**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:

Obituaries - Goulbourn Residents

BRADLEY, EILEEN (Pedersen) – On November 6, 2007, aged 90, wife of the late John Allen Bradley. Mother of William (Huguette), Wyckliffe (Permelia), Douglas (Patricia) and Carolyn (David). Also survived by many grandchildren and their families.

BROWN, RONALD – On December 29, 2007, aged 59, husband of Carol McCallum and father of Kelly Steinsky (Stan), Kevin and Joan. Son of Bob and Marie and brother of Margaret (Brian Ballantyne), Gerry (Barb), John (Dee), Mark (Val) and the late Jimmy. Also survived by 5 grandchildren.

CARON, GARY – On October 10, 2007, aged 55, husband of Sandie (Massey) and father of Chris (Amanda). Son of Honore and Therese Caron and brother of Michel (Michelle), Robert and Raymond (Carlyn).

CATHCART, LOLA ADELIN (*nee Kennedy*) – On December 31, 2007, in her 95th year, wife of the late Clarence and mother of Bruce (Dorothy), Eva Ted Brown) and Beverley. Survived by 4 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren.

CHUTE, NORMA LILLIAN DOWD – On December 26, 2007 aged 79, widow of Gordon Chute and Gordon Dowd and mother of Robert Dowd (Barbara), Brenda (Bill McKenzie) and Joanne (Steve Davis). Also survived by 6 grandchildren, 3 great-grandchildren, her sisters Thelma Vaillancourt and Doris Harton and a brother Gordon Harton.

COWICK, THOMAS LESLIE – On October 19, 2007, aged 86, husband of Helen(Hughes) and father of Bill (Nancy) and Janice (Derek Gregory). Also survived granddaughters and 4 great-grandchildren as well as his sisters Margaret Grubb and Betty Anne (Gerry Paquette)

CRAWFORD, KEITH – On November 4, 2007, aged 37, husband of Kelsey and father of Cole an Kaia. Son of Lynda and the late Keith Crawford. Brother of Donna Dunbar (Brent) Darlene Spence (Ross), Ken and Kevin (Barbara).

FRIZELL, ALBERTA (*nee Vaughan*) – On November 3, 2007, in her 82nd year, wife of the late Leslie and mother of Brian (Elaine Kipp) and Barb (Jim) Frizell-Bear. Grandmother of Sarah, Makayla and Lindsay.

HEUGH, ALICE – On November 12, 2007, in her 105th year, wife of the late Edward and mother of Rosemary Penk and Brian (Bud) (Glenna). Survived by 5 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren.

LACKEY, STANLEY HERBERT – On November 3, 2007, aged 88, husband of the late Edna and father of Debbie Smith (Bob), Kathy Roesler (Weldon), Glen (Kim) and Kevin (Donna). Also survived by 9 grandchildren, 1 great-grandchild and his brother Worley (Audrey). Predeceased by his sister Gertie Jones.

MORTIMER, RICK – On December 16, 2007, husband of Beryl and father of

Sallyann, Nigel and Felicity Ann. Grandfather of 7 and great-grandfather of 5.

MURRAY, DORIS JEAN (nee Wheadon) – On December 28 2007, in her 81st year, wife of the late Keith and mother of Lynn Howes (Colin), Leigh De Jong (Denis) and Scott (Joanne). Also survived by 8 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren. Sister of Arden Wheadon (Phyllis) and the late Clifford, Letha and Fran.

MURRAY, DOUGLAS ARTHUR – On October 19, 2007, aged 72, husband of Monique (Lapointe) and father of Sandra (Marc Leduc), Lynne (Glenn Honiball) and Danielle (Jim Charron). Also survived by 6 grandchildren, his brothers John (Barbara) and Gregory (Chau) and a sister Margaret Stoutley (Rick).

WHITTET, AGNES STROUD (JACKIE) – On December 9, 2007, in her 100th year. Wife of David.

Obituaries - Former Goulbourn Residents

BRENNAN, DORIS (DOT) (TRUSCOTT, nee Bowers) – On December 17, 2007, aged 82, mother of Ken (Lenora), Steve (Marlene), Bill (Carol) and Barb Truscott. Former resident of Richmond.

DAVIS, LORNE HODGDON – On October 19, 2007, in his 89th year. Born in Richmond on February 5, 1919, to Mary and Hugh Davis. Husband of Laura Spencer Fluker and father of John (Tammy) and Barbara Saunders (Dave).

ELLIOTT, EDITH VERA (nee Killick) – On October 26, 2007, at Beaverbank, Nova Scotia, aged 94, wife of the late Donald Victor, mother of Marjorie (Jim Gillick), Patricia (Dale Wishart) and

Dianne (Doug Hunt). Former resident of Stittsville.

LONG, HELEN ELAINE (nee Beehler) – On December 9, 2007, aged 91. Former resident of Amberwood and Stittsville.

MATTHEWS-GAMBLE, JEAN (nee Purdy) – In Sudbury on November 26, 2007, aged 71, wife of William and daughter of the late John Newman Purdy and Lucy O’Neil. Born at Dwyer Hill on September 29, 1936. Mother of Michaelene (Vic), Kelly (Sylvain), Sean, Ginger (Richard), Alanna (Johnny) and Erin (Marc). Sister of John (Aggie), Ken (Madeleine), Merle (Carolyn), Marie (Stan), Tim (Shelley) and Chris (Judy).

Obituaries - Out-of-town Relatives

ALLAN, DOROTHY – In Toronto on December 16, 2007, aged 87, mother of Dorothy (John) McGinn of Stittsville.

ANDERSON, GRACE JEANNETTE – In Kingston on November 17, 2007, in her 97th year, mother of David (Helen) of Stittsville.

BARR, PHYLLIS HELEN (nee Dolan) – On December 18, 2007, in her 89th year, mother of Gail Moffatt (Brian) of Stittsville.

BUSH, EARL – In Perth on December 1, 2007, in his 73rd year, brother of Roy (Myrna) Bush of Richmond.

COTE, GILLES – In Renfrew on December 17, 2007, aged 40, brother of Richard of Munster Hamlet.

FRENKEN, GODFREY (FRITS) – On December 14, 2007, father of William (Marie) of Richmond.

GREEN, BARRY J., Jr. – In Canmore, Alberta, on November 25, 2007, aged 28, grandson of Angela (late Delmer Green) and Helen (late John Mills) all of Richmond.

GREENWOOD, DANIEL MARK – On December 12 2007, aged 47, brother of David (Diane) of Stittsville.

HALLIWELL, MARION JEAN (nee Warner) – In Calgary, on December 30, 2007, sister of Ivan Warner of Stittsville.

KERR, JOHN – In North Gower on December 19, 2007, aged 62, son of Eleanor Ross (Eric) and the late Homer Kerr of Richmond and brother of Judy Toth (Clifford), Lynn Cathcart (Brian), Terry (Sally) and Ella Warner (Wayne).

LAWTON, W. H. (HARRY) – In Brockville on December 9, 2007, aged 82, father of Andy (Brenda) of Richmond.

McPHAIL, GERALD DAVID – On December 13 2007, husband of the late Virginia Faith Homes and son-in-law of the late Fred and Mary Holmes of Richmond.

MOORE, EVELYN MAE (Weatherall) – In Smiths Falls on October 31, 2007, aged 82, sister of Gordon Weatherall of Stittsville

NIGHBOR, K. JUNE (nee MacMillan) - In Pembroke on September 26, 2007, mother of Mark (Susan) of Stittsville.

PECKETT, DAVID L. – In Perth on November 11, 2007, aged 65, brother of Doug (Dale) Peckett of Richmond.

SUNDERLAND, RUTH ELEANOR (nee SPRATT) – In Perth on December 11, 2007, in her 81st year, mother of Stuart (Lynn) of Richmond.

ZAMORJSKI, EDWARD JOSEPH – In Arnprior on October 8, 2007, aged 81, father of Adela (John Cotie) and Irene Bennett (Myles) of Richmond.

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