

The Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley

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Cover picture: Little Lake Cemetery Pageant, August 2010. Volunteers brought the event to life.
See page 44 for details.



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PRESIDENT'S REMARKS

Steve Guthrie

These have been exciting times. The Little Lake Cemetery Pageant was particularly rewarding, even though we know that the rain kept many people away. Even so, we had about 300 people on hand for the festivities, and for a self-guided tour to the dozen marquee sites where voices from the past engaged in story and conversation with the modern visitors. We were grateful to the many sponsors who made this event work so splendidly. We were grateful to the Little Lake Cemetery, Peterborough Theatre Guild, and our other costume partners were Lang Pioneer Village and Sarge's Army Surplus. Sobey's supplied the splendid cake. Several companies contributed to the success of the day with financial support, and we thank all of them, who were acknowledged in the brochure for the day. I think especially of Ken Trevalyan Architect; Beavermead Construction; Collins-Barrow Kawartha; LLF Lawyers; Brant Basics; Ayotte, Dupuis and O'Neil; and, Topping Insurance. We treated this as a once-in-a-lifetime event. However, there was demand to have our splendid actors reprise their roles for an October twilight event in the cemetery, which I am confident will be a success.

We also partnered with Doors Open Peterborough to present the bike tour and some walking tours as the annual event took new twists. We have been a sponsor for a few years, and some of our members were volunteers at some of the sites. St. John's Anglican Church produced a "pilgrim's guide" for the occasion, and it was excellent and well-received.

We are still pursuing our plan to add a 24' x 32' former portable to the site. There have been some delays for reasons outside our control, but we expect the building to arrive soon. It will take quite a bit of work to ensure it meets archival standards, and this will entail some expenses for air conditioning, electricity, archival shelving, research tables, copying facilities, and computers. We need financial support from our members. We have some support from Community Futures, mostly with matching grants. Our best guess is that we need to raise \$7,000 for the portable, and of course we need support with our main building as well. We hope you can help.

We are in the midst of a busy season. The horse and carriage rides through ghostly Peterborough are a great hit. We held them earlier so that the cold would not be such a factor. However, people like October, and so do we. I suspect the ghost walks, pub crawls and the new twilight cemetery events will be successful, too. Hope to see you.

We are grateful for the many volunteers who make us a going concern in the community. Without your commitment and support we would be far less successful.

Thanks

Steve Guthrie

Mister Boston Bruin ^{the First} **The Hastings Legend Part 4**

Dave & Sharon Barry

This is the fourth of a five part series on the family history and life of Dit Clapper, the legendary hockey player from Hastings Ontario who played for the famed Boston Bruins for twenty years. (1927-1947). In the previous installment we learned of Dit's family history and of the German-Irish Palatine origin of the Clapper Family of Hasting, and of his early childhood upbringing and his climb to the National Hockey League, where he played twenty consecutive years with the famed Boston Bruin.

Young Dit Clapper required only one year of seasoning in the minors to convince Art Ross, Manager of the Boston Bruins, that he belonged in the National Hockey League. The young Hastings lad was called up to the Boston Bruins in the fall of 1927, just a few months after the loss of his dear mother in Hastings. Joining him as a rookie in Boston was the famed Norman Dutch Gainor, a native of Calgary. Clapper and Gainor had been the finishing touches of a building program for this young franchise, which had started a couple years earlier, with their coach and manager, Art Ross. Ross had taken advantage of the collapse of the Western Hockey League the previous season, to purchase several western stars, including another great defenseman from Fort Qu'Appelle, Saskatchewan by the name of Eddie Shore.

Gordon Campbell, a Boston sport writer, who in 1945 authored a book entitled "Famous American Athletes of Today," wrote that on Dit's first appearance at the old Boston Arena, "a tall well built, but slightly bashful kid of twenty from north of the border, in Hastings Ontario, walked into the dressing room of the Boston Bruins and simply said "Hello, I'm Dit Clapper, where do you want me to sit?" "Right over there son," answered trainer Win Green, giving him a scrutinizing glance. Campbell went on to explain that the big fellow from Hastings Ontario found his place, sat down and began dressing for the first time as a National Hockey League player, on November 15, 1927. What, neither Dit himself, nor Green or anyone else connected with the Bruins for that matter realized at the time, was that Dit Clapper was about to embark on one of the most successful and renowned National Hockey League careers of all time, holding down that same seat in the Bruins dressing room from that night on for the next twenty years.

Many years later, Dit talked of that experience, in an interview with the Peterborough Examiner in 1970, describing how nervous he was, as a young twenty year old kid, fresh out of Hastings, waiting and trembling on the bench for the nod from his coach, Art Ross. The nod finally came well into the first period and with a severe case of the jitters, and feeling quite faint, young Dit took up his assigned wing position for his first ever, NHL face-off. However, young Dit soon found to his amazement that within minutes, his nervousness subsided and he become

fully engaged in the game. It didn't take young Dit long to prove his worth to the Bruins that night though. He scored the only Boston goal of the game, tying the Chicago Black Hawks one to one.

After the game, when a Boston sports writer asked Dit, how a young hockey player from up north of the border, came to play for a canoe club, Dit with his typical wit, replied, that in Canada, when the water turned hard, young fellows put their canoe paddles away and pulled out their hockey sticks.

Dit, as always, remained close to his family that winter (1927-28), returning home in November for a short stopover of a few hours, on his way to a league game against the old Ottawa Senators in Ottawa. He again visited his family for a few more days over the Christmas break, the first family Christmas without their beloved mother, Agnes. Regardless of their grievous loss a few months earlier, Dit no doubt would have been pleased to see his younger sisters adjusting so well, with Marion retaining her position as the star of the Campbellford High School track team, for the second successive year, and young Jean, the baby of the family doing so well academically at the Hastings Public School. Dit would also have been pleased to catch up with his old Hastings friend, classmate and fellow competitor Cliff Baker, was now attending Queen's University in Kingston, where he was studying Engineering and staring on the Science Faculty hockey team there.

Dit's Bruins went on to win the American Division title that year – their first ever for this young franchise, being awarded the "Prince of Wales Trophy," which was also awarded for the first time that season. Unfortunately, with many of the Bruins, including Dit, suffering from the Flu bug, they were absolutely stunned in the playoffs, losing to the eventual Stanley Cup champion the New York Rangers, who had finished the season behind them in the American Division. This was to be Dit's only year playing in the historic old Boston Arena, the oldest surviving indoor ice hockey arena, still in use to this day, as the Bruins then moved to the newly built Boston Gardens in the fall of 1928.

After recovering from the Flu that spring, as well as from their heartbreaking playoff loss to the Rangers, Dit drove home, to Hastings. He proudly drove into town,

sporting a brand new yellow Chrysler roadster, his reward for all his hard work and success, in his rookie season with the Bruins. As one may well imagine, this would have been the only car of its kind in Hastings. Dit spent the summer with his father, Bill Clapper, along with his younger sisters, Kathleen, Marion and Jean. Like many of the previous summers, Dit donned his old overalls and continued working part time for some of the local farmers, keeping himself in good physical shape for the next season.

One warm sunny Saturday morning a couple of his old neighbors and good friends, the Jones girls, some of them also home from the States, where they were in training to become Registered Nurses at Saint Mary's Hospital in Rochester, dropped by to congratulate Dit on his success and also of course to admire his sporty new car, which he at the time was meticulously washing in the driveway. Through the course of the visit, Dit offered the girls the use of his brand new little sports car, to drive into Peterborough to attend an early evening show, at one of the old movie theatres on George Street. Against their father's better judgment, the girls accepted Dit's generous offer and piled five or six of them (including the writer's mother who was about seventeen at the time) along with Dit's younger sister Marion into the car, some sitting on knees in the Rumble Seat, and off they went, headed for the bright lights of Peterborough. While passing through Norwood, a young officer of the Ontario Provincial Police, while patrolling on his motorcycle, spotted this overloaded, flashy little yellow sports car, with Massachusetts license plates, with six or seven pretty young gals, and pulled them over. Upon recognizing the owner of the car as Dit Clapper, the young police officer was quite apologetic for any inconvenience he may have created and wished the girls well, but most importantly he requested that they convey his best regards to Dit, wishing him much success in his career with the Boston Bruins. Upon their return, when they passed the young officer's regards, on to the ever gracious Dit; he laughed and suggested that the young officer had been more interested in all the pretty young girls than in himself.

Dit remained in Hastings for that summer, but does not appear to have been actively involved with any of the local softball or lacrosse teams, preferring instead to keep active at farming. He did however, manage to get away on a fishing trip to northern Ontario, with his older brother, Donald, prior to returning to Boston for the 1928-29 hockey season.

In the very second year of his career with the Bruins (1928-1929)

Dit was moved to a forward line alongside Ralph Cooney and Dutch Gainor – this line becoming one of the most dynamic scoring machines in NHL history. The Boston Bruins, with all its new young players and with the scoring punch of this new young line, went on to win their first ever Stanley Cup, just five seasons after the formation of the team.

Dit Clapper played on two more Stanley Cup teams; the 1938-1939 season, when playing alongside Eddie Shore - this line again being pivotal to their win over the Toronto Maple Leafs and again in the 1940-1941 season, when Dit, as Captain of the Bruins, was personally presented the Stanley Cup, after defeating the Detroit Red Wings in four straight games. Dit consequently holds the record to this day, as winner of the most Stanley Cups, by any player within the Boston Bruins organization.

When Dit scored his two hundredth career goal against the Toronto Maple Leafs at Maple Leaf Gardens on January 8, 1941, he again exemplified the true sportsman that he was so well known for, by graciously presenting the stick he used to reach this milestone to Maple Leafs assistant general manager Frank Selke, as a token of his admiration for him. While always demonstrating a high level of skill both as a defenseman and as a forward, Dit Clapper became one of the league's most versatile performers, being named to six "All Star Teams," – both as a winger and while playing defense. The standing joke in the Bruins dressing room was that Dit would eventually switch to the position of "goalie," so he could become an "All Star" at every position. Over his twenty year career, Dit scored 228 goals and gained 474 regular season points as well as 13 playoff goals.

Although known as a very gentlemanly clean player, Dit was considered by his peers as the best natural boxers in the league, with many players and sports writers of that era encouraging him to challenge Lionel Conacher, the Canadian amateur heavyweight boxing champion of the era; something Dit of course was never interested in. When Dit was inducted into the Hockey Hall of Fame, Frank Selke, who by then had moved on to become Chairman of the Hall of Fame selection committee, described Dit as "a gentle man, with fists of Iron," – "he did not seek



trouble," Selke said, "he was mostly a peace maker, during a turbulent period in the NHL, but when challenged, he was a fighter, of no mean skill, with a knock-out punch in each hand." There had been a couple infamous events in Dit's professional hockey career that he may have regretted and certainly would not have rated as the highlights of his career. One night in a fracas during a game against Ottawa, three players with ill intent, charged at Dit. In self defense, he let go three rights in succession, each producing a single punch knock-out, neutralizing the attack. Another very eventful night occurred, when in a very rough playoff game against the old Montreal Maroons in 1937, Dit lost his temper, when an opposing player butt-ended him, catching him in the face, with his stick. Referee Clarence Campbell, never called a penalty, so Dit took matters into his own hands and jumped the Montreal player. Disgusted at Clapper's actions, Campbell began a verbal tirade against Dit, as he escorted him to the penalty box, calling him a "dirty son of a bitch" and apparently accompanying this outbreak with other derogatory remarks, of a more personal nature. After asking Campbell what he had said, Clapper had enough and punched Campbell right off of his feet.



That sort of treatment of an official would normally have landed a player in a lot of trouble, but Dit only received a one-hundred dollar fine for his indiscretion. Apparently, Campbell being very aware of his derogative conduct, and admitting much of the blame, submitted a very lenient

report on Dit. Admirably, Clarence Campbell¹ never held a grudge against Dit and likewise, Dit, no doubt mortified by the experience, never held a grudge against Campbell.

In the second last year of his career, (1945-46) now as player-coach of the Boston Bruins and Clarence Campbell now as president of the National Hockey League, Dit guided the Boston Bruins to another Stanley Cup final against the Montreal Canadians, who defeated the Bruins, winning the Stanley Cup that year.

During his playing days, Dit continued to spend his summers in Hastings with his father, Bill, and his three younger sisters, Kathleen, Marion and Jean, but, at this point his two older brothers Donald and Bruce were both away working in Toronto. His three younger sisters, Kathleen, Marion and Jean all attended Campbellford High School along with their neighbors and friends, the Jones girls and their other neighbor and friend, Dorothy Johnson, commuting daily to Campbellford from Hastings on the train. Although Dit remained close to his younger sisters, joining along in their social life and attending local dances at the old Lynch's Dance Hall in Hastings, his first interest was sports, playing lacrosse and softball for the local teams every summer. Later when his old friend and neighbor, Dorothy Johnson entered training at the Nichols Hospital in Peterborough, to become a registered nurse, Dit stayed in touch, occasionally dropping by to take Dorothy to dinner.

The 1929-1930 NHL season, was Dit's best ever, scoring 41 goals and gaining 20 assists, for a season point total of 61 in only 44 games and ending the season atop the American Division of the National Hockey League. Unfortunately, the Bruins having not lost two consecutive games in a row all season failed to defend their Stanley Cup title against the Montréal Canadians in a three game series. However, Dit's scoring record that season, averaging almost 1.5 goals per game, compares favorably with more recent greats such as Wayne Gretzkie and Maria Lemieux.

In April of 1930, after spending a few weeks with Grover Kerr and his family, old neighbors and friends, of the Clappers, Dit took the train to Vancouver to join his Bruins in an exhibition hockey tournament. Joining him, in the tournament, were some of his old Hastings hockey buddies from the Trent Valley Hockey League as well as the two Quinn brothers, his two old Trent Valley League nemesis from Havelock.

At the banquet, following the tournament, Dit met a pretty young American girl whom it is said; he simply couldn't take his eyes off all evening. Her name was

¹ *Clarence Campbell a lawyer and Rhodes Scholar at Oxford University, where he played for their hockey club, before refereeing in the NHL, eventually went on to the NHL front office as President of the League. He was most remembered for suspending Montreal Canadians superstar Maurice "Rocket" Richard for the remaining three games of the 1955 regular season and for the entirety of the playoffs, precipitating the Montreal riots at that time.*

Lorraine Pratt. Lorraine's father had local business interests in Vancouver, having moved there some years earlier from Washington State. Dit was eventually introduced to Lorraine, who it is said, was totally unfamiliar with or interested in professional ice-hockey. She had apparently only been coerced by her friends to join them at this banquet. However, despite their different hockey perspectives, they instantly hit it off. The Hastings Star in an article upon his return to Hastings; welcomed him home and reported on how delighted Dit had been with the scenery in route, but no mention of this pretty young gal from Vancouver.

With his father Bill Clapper and his three younger sisters, Kathleen, Jean and Marion now relocated to Cobourg, Dit returned to Boston for the start of the 1930-1931 season, the fourteenth season of the National Hockey League and the sixth for Dit's Boston Bruins. Dit's play dropped a little that year, with only about half his output of the previous season, but it appears he had other things on his mind. Dit was maintaining a long distance relationship with the love of his life, and is said to have phoned Lorraine Pratt almost daily. Although his old team-mate Dutch Gainor was traded away, the team still ended the season in first place. After again losing another heartbreaking semi-final to the Montreal Canadians, Dit headed for Cobourg for a short visit with his father and three younger sisters and no doubt no doubt to discuss the love of his life. Then, after a short visit to Hastings, with friends and grandparents, Dit drove to Vancouver, where he and Lorraine were married in April, 1931.

Hastings Star - June 1930

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Clapper arrived in town on Saturday from Vancouver, and are receiving the congratulations of Dit's many friends in town. The Star joins with a host of friends in wishing the young couple many years of happy married life.

Following their marriage, Dit and Lorraine chose to live in Hastings, where they bought the nostalgic old Clapper house on Homewood Avenue that Dit had been raised in, during his most formative young hockey years, across the street from the south shore of the Trent River. They apparently renovated this house and their first child, Donald was born there a few years later on June 5, 1933. Despite maintaining a home in Hastings, Lorraine and her new son Donald primarily spent the long winter months living in Vancouver, with her family. However, her life also involved a lot of commuting between Vancouver, Boston and their Hastings home, but, when their son Donald, started school in Hastings (1939) Lorraine

commenced living there year round. At this point her younger sister Jane Pratt had married a Joe Jones in Hastings, whom she had met while visiting Dit and Lorraine in Hastings, a few years earlier, with her parents. Consequently, Lorraine now had the benefit of other family in the area, during those long cold winter months. It has been said that Dit phoned his beloved Lorraine in Hastings, whom he had nicknamed "Honey," prior to every Boston game.



Dit Clapper became the last player of the roaring 20s to be still active in the game, when he finally retired in 1947. He continued coaching the Bruins for another two years. He coached for a few years.

However, Dit apparently never enjoyed coaching; claiming that to be successful, one had to really drive the players, an aspect of the job he was not fond of, always claiming he liked the players too much. Dit soon after left the sport entirely and moved his family into Peterborough.



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HISTORY HAPPENS HERE

HAVELOCK, ONTARIO, SUMMER 1910

Old issues of The Havelock Standard newspaper in the Trent Valley Archives provide insight into the past times of this community. This article aims to reveal the richness of this archival resource and to highlight some of the activities and those involved in them in Havelock one hundred years ago, in July and August of 1910.

The main community event was the celebration of Dominion Day on July 1. The celebration was considered a success and "attended by a large crowd and with the excellent weather, a first class day's sport was given." There was a Trades Procession at 10.30 a.m. with Coon, Chiles and Spencer Brothers as well as Boardman and Newman carrying off prizes. In the afternoon there were baseball and lacrosse matches. Horse races attracted "a large amount of attention" with Fife's "Tom Tariff" and H. Andrews "Harry J." winning their races. There was a mile foot race won by William Green of Havelock, and a three mile race won by Robert Curry of Norwood. Bicycle racing was all the rage at this time and the mile race was won by a local man, Clifford Herrington. There was also a kite-flying competition and a baby show won by Mrs Finlay's baby. The Havelock Citizens' Band was said to have "furnished good music throughout the day" and the celebration concluded in the evening with a "first class concert" for a packed house at the opera house.

The Sawyer and Browning store was advertising "Trade Stimulators For The Hot Days," such as men's working shirts and ladies' neckware in the "cool and dainty Dutch and Turnover styles." W. S. Newman, "the Barrett store," was even at the beginning of July "clearing out hot weather goods" and already offering "hats for harvest days." The W. A. McMaster grocery store was offering Monarch, Toronto Pride and Cream of the West flour, and was prepared to take butter, eggs and wool "in exchange at the highest prices."

The Independent Order of Foresters was meeting in its hall in Havelock on the third Monday of the month while the Havelock Lodge A.F. & A.M. met on the first Friday in the month "on or before the full of the moon" at their hall in the Phillips Block. The Orangemen of Havelock and vicinity held their annual service at St. John's Church. Another meeting was to be held to organize a Havelock branch of the Women's Institute. It was noted that "besides accomplishing good work wherever it exists and dealing with domestic affairs, the Women's Institute has, in many cases, extended itself to social and economic problems."

In keeping with the season, the paper printed a list of "Don'ts for Swimmers and also for those who cannot

swim." We should still heed many of these, such as: "Don't swim near dams, waterfalls or where weeds are growing," "don't dive into the water without first ascertaining the depth," and "when canoeing take a lifebelt if you are not an expert." Others are more questionable, such as "don't take fright if you fall into the water with your clothes on; remember, clothes float, and assist you to float."

A column on "Holiday Visitors" indicated most were from Toronto or eastern Ontario and staying with local residents. For example, Mr. and Mrs. G.D. Turner and son, Master Gilbert, of Toronto were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ackerman. However, a few came from further afield such as Mrs. Eldridge of Vancouver who stayed with Mr. and Mrs. R.J. Graham. Lake View House on Belmont Lake had attracted guests from Toronto and from Nova Scotia.

A "Personal Mention" column indicated some of the places Havelock residents were visiting. For example: Mr. Jas. Thompson, M.P.P. was on a business trip to Vancouver, the Holdcroft family were holidaying at their cottage on Kashabog Lake, and Miss Maggie Peoples and Miss Hattie Russell were visiting friends in Toronto and St. Catharines. Various groups were also leaving town for summer activities, such as the Junior Auxiliary of St. John's church visit to McCutcheon's Landing at Round

Lake for a picnic. The I.O.O.F. arranged an excursion for 21 July on the C. P. and K. & P. railways to Kingston with a trip around the 1000 islands on the "commodious steamer 'America'". The special train left Havelock at 7 a. m. and the adult return fare was \$2.15.

In the paper for July 14, W.J. and R.F. Seeney of "Sunnyside Home", Rush Point, advertised "Boats for

Fishing" at Round Lake, with "kindly treatment and rates reasonable." Those wishing to camp could get their supplies, such as pork and beans, pickles in bottles, condensed milk, Camp coffee and lemonade syrup, at W. A. McMaster's store. For summer clothing one could go to Miss C. McKelvie who was offering "all summer millinery below cost price", while E.P. Cuffe of Norwood had white blouses at reduced prices, "splendid summer stockings" and ladies summer vests at 10 cents each.

There were several sporting events for adults and children. The paper reported that "Manager Sheldon, the Trent Bridge nabob and prince of good fellows came into town on Friday evening with nine classy ball players, a retinue of enthusiastic rooters, including the youth and beauty of that lively little burg, and a determination to



show the benighted Havelockites how to play baseball.” However, the headline “Trent Bridge Slaughtered” indicates the surprising result. Obviously a good sport, Mr. Sheldon later “entertained about thirty of our suburban friends at dinner at the Armstrong House.” School kids were active in football and baseball teams with both winning their games against the “Norwoodites.”

By the first week of August 1910, it was reported that the tourist season was “in full swing” at Trent Bridge, three miles south of Havelock. It was said that for years this beautiful spot on the Trent River had only been appreciated by “a few devotees of the rod and line in search of the game fishing maskinonge and black bass” but that now “it has forged to the front as a popular summer resort and camping ground, and the numerous beautiful cottages dotting its banks and many others in course of erection, prove clearly that those in search of rest and recreation are beginning to appreciate the advantages of this delightful bit of nature’s goodness.” Especially popular were Brown’s Hotel and Wight and Sons extensive resort. Visitors were coming from all parts of Canada and the United States. There was a party of eight from the National Cash Register Co. of Toronto, and C. Williams from Dayton, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens of Campbellford were spending their honeymoon in a tent and other “lovers of outdoor life” could lease a large tent on a lot owned by Mr. Cook.

With the summer progressing, Coon & Chiles, “Havelock’s Greatest Bargain Store” was “clearing up hot weather goods” such as ladies fancy lawn blouses, parasols and men’s straw hats. Fennell’s were offering “summer footwear”, McMaster’s “boots for summer”, and Newman’s “a slaughter of shoes” with ladies shoes in the latest shape, canvas shoes below wholesale, and a bargain table with a few shoes at 25 cents.

Even in summer there were indoor entertainments. Mr. Jno. Beaver had pool tables in his barber shop. Former Havelock resident, Rev. R.J. Elliott returned to town to deliver a lecture in the Methodist Church on “My Trip Around the World.” People were urged to “come and hear your old friend” for an admission price of 15 cents or two for 25 cents. Given all the summer attractions, it is perhaps not surprising that “the regular August council meeting did not take place, not enough members being present to form a quorum.”

On August 3, 1910, there was “the first regatta in the history of Trent River, or Trent Bridge as it was formerly known by.” The water sports and other attractions were provided by “the energetic efforts of Mr. W. J. Sheldon, the manager of the Trent Canal operations there.” Over 1500 people attended the “gala event,” with “delegations” coming from as far afield as Toronto. The winner of the spectacular men’s single canoe race, J. Garneau, won “by an eyelash.” After the sports there was a fireworks display, then dancing in the pavilion, “a large, airy structure with a first class floor” in “The Grove.” Unfortunately, after a few dances to music by a violinist and pianist from Toronto, a thunder storm “spoiled all the fun for the remainder of the evening.”

It was said that “August time tells on the nerves” but that “spiritless, no ambition feeling” could be remedied by taking what was known to druggists everywhere as “Dr. Shoop’s Restorative.” It was also noted that “the transition from winter’s cold to summer’s heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious.” The common disorder of dysentery, “to which many are prone in the spring and summer,” might be relieved by Dr. J.D. Kellogg’s Dysentery Cordial, sold everywhere. Should these potions fail, one could also go to a doctor, such as Dr. H.C. Kindred, who was an Honor Graduate, Toronto University, Matriculate, New York Post Graduate Medical School, and Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. He had an office and residence on Ottawa Street.

Throughout August numerous people came to town for their holidays while residents left to visit lakes, other towns and see friends and relatives. Mr. Albert Armstrong came “home for his holidays from the Horological School, Toronto.” Mr. and Mrs. Rees of Toronto spent a few weeks with Mrs. Buchanan at “Elmview Farm.” Mr. Walterhouse, a druggist from Toronto, came to his cottage at Trent River which he had not been able to use very much “owing to being detained by his business interests in Toronto.” The Holdsworth family visited Mrs. Holdcroft at Kosh Lake while Mrs. Innis and her children went off to Banff.

On August 20, Newman’s began their “Clearing Out Summer Sale” and offered the “New Fall Dress Goods” as well as a special blanket bargain. On August 25, auctioneer Andrews sold the farm stock, vehicles, machinery and furniture of Mr. E. Yeomans, lot 18, conc. 3 of Belmont who was moving to Cobalt. The committee in charge of the annual Masonic excursion, which in 1910 was going to Lindsay, first by rail to Peterborough, thence by the steamer “Otonabee” to the “Scugog town,” were reprimanded for having the posters promoting it printed in Peterborough rather than Havelock. Such admonitions to support local businesses continue to this day.

The happy events of summer reported in the newspaper contrast markedly with some of the bad news from the wider world. The paper for 11 August 1910 had news of fifty smallpox cases in Brantford, Sir Wilfred Laurier’s train crashing near Moose Jaw, the incarceration in Quebec of the suspected murderer, Dr. Crippen, the firey destruction of fifteen businesses in Cochrane, and a serious shortage of harvest hands in Manitoba.

The 18 August 1910 edition of the Havelock Standard was the last until 8 September thus enabling the staff to take their annual holidays. However, many local residents, it was reported, were now returning from their holidays. For example, the Neal family came back to town after camping at Round Lake. The paper announced that Havelock Public and Continuation schools would reopen Thursday 1 September. Principals urged parents “to see that pupils attend promptly on the opening day.” Clearly, the summer of 1910 was coming to an end in Havelock.

REMINISCENCES OF THE BEGINNINGS OF THE 57th REGIMENT

Rev R. Stewart Patterson

When Francis H. Dobbin, in 1914, was writing his history of the militia in Peterborough he received a letter from one of the original officers of the unit that became the 57th Battallion (and later, Regiment). He wrote his memoir while seated in his London club and had a view on the streets below. It seemed a long distance, geographically and chronologically, and yet his memory seemed vivid on most points. There are clues that he had not been in Peterborough after the 1870s, but his memories of the 1850s were what mattered. As Dobbin observed, "The writer pleads haste in the preparation of what has been written, but has put down in an interesting way facts in connection that possibly were not obtainable from another as an eyewitness of what is related." We are lucky to have this story for Patterson was in a unique position to relate these stories. Without this hastily written recollection, several stories would have vanished completely. Special thanks to Dorothy Sharpe and to Henry Clarke.

I much regret that I had not an earlier intimation that a history of Peterborough's militia was in contemplation as it would have given me more ample time to recall my personal recollections of the formation of the First Company. Peterborough Rifles, now is known as 'A' Co. of the 57th Regiment, Peterborough Rangers. However, I must endeavor to do as well as the time will allow, and trust that allowance will be made for hurried work.

I was a lad just out of my teens when I came to Peterborough shortly after the termination of the Crimean War and my return from the Black Sea and Constantinople. As it was, and most naturally, I had still the war fever on me and looked around shortly after my arrival for some military organization of the vicinity and of which to become a member.

I could hear only of the Sedentary Militia's commanding officer, of which I used to meet at the hotel at the south-east corner of Water and Hunter streets, then kept by Mr. Leon Caisse. This gentleman kindly promised that he would have me gazetted as an officer in his battalion. His name was McDonnell and, I think, either commanded or was an officer in the hastily raised body of men who marched from Peterborough to the front to assist in crushing the rebellion of 1837.

I remember on one occasion his telling me a rather amusing incident which occurred. Amongst those who were with the force was one J.C. [Boswell], who was most enthusiastic in his professions of loyalty and who declared that in many lurid words, that the havoc his trusty piece and himself would cause among Mackenzie's followers, at the same time slapping the butt of this 'Brown Bess'. These muskets, it appears, had been served out along with bayonets, belts, etc., in great haste and without sufficient examination. On the march down to the lake front, the weapons were inspected and it was found that the barrel of J.C.'s musket was destitute of any tough-hole. This discovery having been made, much amusement was current at J.C.'s expense on account of his boastings as to the exploits that he and his weapon would achieve.

Before Col. McDonald has been able to carry out his promise, the volunteer movement began and it was proposed that the town of Peterborough should raise a

company. Signatures were obtained and through the favour of Mr. W.S. Conger, then representative of Peterborough county in the Legislative Assembly, permission was granted to organize a corps to be entitled the First Rifle Company of Peterborough. The following officers were gazetted in due course: Captain - William H. Scott; Lieut - Daniel Sutherland; Ensign - Robert Stewart Patterson.

My commission, signed by Sir Edmund Walker Head was dated 7 October 1858, with precedence in company and militia of province from 18 January 1858, and it is to be noted that, as the company was a rifle one, the rank should have been that of sub-lieutenant, as rifle companies do not carry colours.

We promptly got into training which was for the most part conducted by Mr. John Kennedy, who afterwards became adjutant, with the rank of Lieutenant. Mr. Kennedy, afterwards, joined his son, Lieut-Col. William N. Kennedy in Winnipeg, where he died, having attained the rank of Colonel.

There was a store of old Brown Besses in the Court House, probably the same that had figured in the days of the rebellion a score of years before. We had no drill hall and in fine or fair weather, summer or winter, we used to assemble for drill on the court house hill, now called, I believe, the Court House Park.

In due course, the government supplied us with rifles, belts and uniforms. The last named were similar to those worn by the 60th Rifles: dark green tunics and trousers and shakos of the same colour. The officers, of course, provided their own outfit. Lieut. Daniel Sutherland, who was station master of the Cobourg railway at Ashburnham or Peterborough East, finding that his duties there interfered with his attendance at drill, resigned at an early date and I was promoted to the lieutenantcy in his place.

Colour-Sergt. Thomas White, editor of the Peterborough Review, afterwards well known as the Hon. Thomas White, Minister of the Interior to the Dominion Government became sub-lieut. I think, the three officers named Poole, Patterson and White retained their rank in the company until I resigned several years afterward on my leaving the town. Mr. William Johnston, outfitter, etc., of Water Street, was appointed Colour-Sergt. and the other

Sergeants of the company were Templeton Brown, jeweller etc., and Louis McGregor, hotel keeper. Others who were members of the company and whose names I am able to recall were Messrs. Richard White, afterwards President of the Montreal Gazette Company, George Weller, lawyer, Alex Gilbert, Can. Haggart, James Albro, Edward Green, William N. Kennedy, Thos. Fowles, Peter Wilson, Jack Edwards, William Mocock, and George Stethem. Our brave fellows in the trenches are probably, as I am writing, singing 'It's a Long, Long Road to Tipperary' and certainly I can say with all truth as I look back that it's a long, long road for memory to recall those distant days and think of old comrades and scenes as far back as the fifties of the nineteenth century.

When the company was fairly organized it struck me that there was one thing that it and the town wanted very badly, and that was a brass band. The idea was favourably received and a committee was formed and I was appointed secretary. In fact the whole work of raising money, buying instruments and engaging a bandmaster fell into my hands. A subscription list was passed around. Generous subscriptions were obtained from the town and citizens so that in a short time I was in a position to inquire about instruments for the band.

My memory rather fails me, but I think it was a firm called Murdock that we found most reasonable. At any rate, it was a Kingston firm from which we eventually obtained the instruments. I knew there was one of Her Majesty's infantry regiments stationed there and I inquired from the music people if by any chance they knew of any military bandmen who were about to leave the service and would accept, one of them, the position of instructor to our new band.

They replied, at once, that they were glad to be of service in the matter and they had spoken to Band-Sergt. Rackett of the regiment, who had served his time and wished to remain in Canada. I placed myself in communication with the Sergeant, found that he had an excellent character, was quite capable of teaching a band and his terms were moderate. It was, therefore, decided by the committee to engage him and a guarantee of a sufficient amount to pay his salary was obtained. We then consulted him as to what instruments would be required for a band of twenty-five members and we purchased what he recommended. Mr. Rackett proved an excellent teacher and a success in every way while the brass instruments gave every satisfaction, so that in a short time the streets of Peterborough echoed with the welcome sound of 'God Save the Queen', 'British Grenadiers', and tunes suited for the marching of men.

A number of new members joined the company with the idea of becoming bandmen. Also several of the rank and file who had been with us and who were musically inclined were permitted to place themselves under instruction of the bandmaster so that, in a short time, our twenty-five instruments had all players and the strength of the band was completed. Neither did the company suffer.

Many joined our ranks attracted by the glamour of military music.



The Kennedy family home on McDonnell Street near College is still standing.

I should mention that one of the most enthusiastic members of the band and the most efficient was William Kennedy who afterwards was my comrade and friend in the Red River Expedition of 1870-71, under the late Field Marshall, Lord Wolseley. At that time he was Lieutenant in the company of the Ontario Battalion commanded by Capt. McMillen (Sir Donald McMillen, late Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba). It is probably known to most people in Peterborough, that he remained in Winnipeg after the disbanding of the Ontario and Quebec battalions and attained, there, the rank of Lieut-Col. Afterwards, he went with his old chief (Sir Garnet Wolseley) up the Nile as paymaster of the Canadian voyageurs who accompanied the British force. Returning to England my dear old comrade died and is buried in Highgate Cemetery, where I had had the melancholy duty of visiting his grave.

Having, after so long a time, related, as well as my memory permits, facts connected with the formation of the company and several of its original members, I shall now proceed to call to mind incidents connected with the first years of its existence. I did not keep a diary in those pleasant days of yore and I shall confine myself to three of these occurrences which appear to be worthy of notice. I cannot give the dates or sequence of these matters but the first one that I shall write of is, I think, the first in order of time, as I think the Rifle Band was not in existence when we left Peterborough on the occasion of our visit to Cobourg.

I fancy it was to take part in a field day that we were invited to take an excursion to the shores of Lake Ontario. The troops who came to meet us were a squadron of dragoons commanded by Col. D'Arcy Boulton, and a company of infantry under Maj. Wainwright. The Field Day and Parade passed off all right. When we mustered to go home and marched to the railway station, we were disappointed to find that there had been some mishap on the line which caused the train to be late which was to take us on the return journey to Peterborough.

All went well, at first, but when an hour or two had passed in waiting, the men, who were fatigued with their days work, began to be impatient. There were a number of infantry men, hearing of the detention and came to see us off, no doubt with a friendly intention and they invited some of the Rifles to a drink or two in a neighbouring tavern. These men went without asking leave, and as it was now dark it was impossible to prevent them stepping off. I was the only officer left at the station as the others had gone for a stroll. Presently some of the infantry and our own men who had gone with them returned and all seemed serene. A little chaffing began and a change came o'er the spirit of the scene for nick-names began to be bandied between the Cobourgers and their guests that principally had reference to the colours of their uniforms. A shout of 'Peterboro' Green Geese' was replied to be one of 'Shut up, you blue devils'. Lurid words began to fly and the noise of a scuffle was heard. Louis McGregor was beside me and I called out, 'Sergeant, this must be stopped'. 'All right, I'm on hand and I'll freeze to you, Mr. Patterson'. I have often recalled those words uttered in all sincerity and earnestness. I stepped forward and called out 'Rifles, attention, return at once to the platform and you of the Cobourg company, please dismiss. I am not one of your officers, but I think you will see the necessity of obeying'.

The 57th Regiment Band beside the Peterborough Drill Shed (Anne Heideman)

Under the circumstances, I was surprised at the readiness with which both parties did as ordered. The affair, at one time, was serious as although the infantry had left their rifles at their homes they still had belts and bayonets whilst our men were fully armed. Shortly after quiet had been restored, we heard the whistle of the coming train. All got on board as quickly as possible and in due time reached home.

Late one autumn evening in 1860, I forget the month, I was meditating, laying down my book and pipe when a sharp knock came to the door. I went to open it and Capt. Poole came in. 'I can't stay a minute', he said. 'I have just received an order for myself and one of my officers to report in Cobourg and take part in the reception of the Prince of Wales. I want you to come. There is to be a special train at eight in the morning, so will you meet me at the station. You will say yes, so all right. You had better

get your war paint ready. Good Night', and so off my superior officer went.

I arrived on time at the station and found the special was ready for us. It consisted of one passenger coach and a freight car, besides the engine and tender. There were a number of the principal inhabitants of the town with their wives and daughters. We got on board and were shortly on our way. Our coach, a little north of Rice Lake, was derailed and ran down the bank but time and space will not permit me to state all our mishaps and doings on that memorable day. We found Cobourg crowded with people, anxious to see and welcome the Prince, but he came not. There was some hitch at Kingston as an arch had been erected on one of the streets and the Duke of Newcastle, who was in charge of the Royal party refused to permit His Royal Highness to pass under it unless some words and



decorations were taken down. No doubt, at all, these words were perfectly loyal but the Duke conceived the idea that they would give offence to a portion of the community. Those who had erected the arch refused to comply with His Grace's request and I understand that the Prince did not land. All these negotiations took some time and, although, the Prince had been expected to arrive at Cobourg in the afternoon it was quite dark when the boat came alongside the pier where we had been waiting for many hours. His Royal Highness stepped on shore and into the carriage that was waiting for him. The horses were taken away and a number of young fellows wearing silver maple leaves on the lapels of their coats started off at a good rate dragging the carriage along amidst the cheers. Their destination was along the lake shore towards Port Hope, the residence of

Hon. Sidney Smith, where the royal party was to stay for the night. Excitement was added by the conflagration at the gas works which happily did not spread to any extent that the illumination was not affected.

It was now very late and there was only time to dress for the ball that was given in the Prince's honour at the town hall. The event passed off very well and was a success. It was not until after supper that I said to Capt. Poole that I had better make inquiries as to when the train would start for home. I did so and found, to my consternation, that there would be no train until late the next morning. We had to be back in Peterborough before the arrival of the Prince at that town as the Rifle Co. was to form a guard of honour. A Mr. Francis, generally known as 'Black Frank', was the caterer for the ball. He kept a very good restaurant at Peterborough, and it struck me that he might be able to tell me what was best to be done under the circumstances. So I went and found him in a little office he had established for himself and told him of my dilemma and had great relief when he said that it was all right, that he had a carriage starting for Peterborough in about an hour and that he would be happy to offer myself and Capt. Poole seats on it.

Again, I must refrain from telling the various adventures we had that day in the early morning. As Kipling would say, 'that's another story'. To cut the narrative short, we arrived in Peterborough just in time to have a brush up and rush to the station where the company was drawn up under the command of Lieuts. White and Kennedy.

The train arrived, a procession was formed with His Royal Highness and the Duke of Newcastle in the first carriage. I was detailed to march on the side next to the Prince and Mr. White beside the Duke. Immediately behind rode Lieut. Kennedy, the adjutant, on a grey mare. Followed, the second carriage, drawn by a pair of stud horses driven by Louis McGregor and occupied by the Earl of St. Germaines and others of the suite. The Rifle Co. passed us on the road, commanded by its captain, in order to take up position around the little platform which had been erected on the Court House hill, where the municipal and other addresses were duly presented to the Prince. The ceremony was soon over and I, for one, was glad to be relieved from duty. The royal party had little time to remain as it was due that evening at another town.

I have, in the foregoing pages, given an account of the raid of the Rifles to Cobourg and of the reception of H.R.H., the Prince of Wales (late King Edward VII), at Peterborough, and now proceed with an account of how the corps advanced on the Queen City of the Lakes, Toronto, and captured its city hall.

Our commanding officer received an invitation to attend with his company a Grand Review to be held in Toronto and the press of Western Canada (now Ontario) held out prospects of hospitality to troops from a distance who might not be able to manage the journey there and back in one day. The invitation and promised hospitality were duly accepted.

On the day previous to that on which the review was to be held, a good muster of three officers, fifty rank and file and a band of twenty was held and entrained for Port Hope, if I remember aright.



The Court House Park, now Victoria Park, was long the main venue for band concerts.

We arrived at Toronto without accident but rather late and the evening had quite closed in. We looked in vain for any member of a reception committee but no one appeared. The men stood at ease on the platform whilst a consultation was held as what was best to be done under the circumstances, as we had fully expected that accommodation would have been provided for the night. We surmised that the officers of the journals would be the only places open at that hour and as it was principally from their columns that we had been encouraged to expect that quarters for the night would be provided by a reception committee, it was decided to march to the Globe office and ascertain to whom we might look for a place to put up either in barracks or billets. Having arrived at the editorial offices of the paper, the men were left on the street while the officers entered to interview whoever might be present of the staff of the paper.

Fortunately, a Mr. Brown, I think brother of the Hon. Geo. Brown the proprietor of the journal, was on duty. He received us most kindly and having learned from us the singular circumstances in which we found ourselves, expressed his astonishment at the neglect of those whom he had thought were prepared to carry out the promise of a hospitable reception to the troops.

After giving the matter his attention for a few minutes, he said to the effect that he sympathized very much with the dilemma in which we found ourselves and that he would do the best, for us, he could which was that he would go with us to the city hall and obtain our admittance there from the caretaker. He would look up His Worship, the Mayor, and obtain permission from him for our company to occupy the hall all night. We thanked him heartily for his kindness and for the idea he suggested and marched to the place he indicated. Mr. Brown (I think his given name was

Gordon) soon returned having obtained the Mayor's consent and wishing us as pleasant a night as could be expected, he bade us a cordial good night.

What a night that was. Some of the men got leave to stroll out and get something to eat. Others remained and had a frugal repast of bread and cheese provided by the officers. We were all more or less tired and lay down on whatever benches, forms and chairs we could appropriate, but a few ardent sports gathered around the funny man of the corps, for of course, there was a funny man when half a score of soldiers or civilians are together. Our man was patriotically inclined and delivered both artistic and blood-curdling speeches which appeared never ending, for as I dozed off for forty winks on my narrow bench, I was awakened every now and again by the ever recurring words 'Fellow Countrymen and blood stained citizens' ringing in my ears along with the cheers and laughter of the orator's admiring audience.



Richard Wright, of the Review, and later the Montreal Gazette, was an important figure in the 1860s.

However, the longest night has its end and the peep of the early day was welcomed. It was too early to obtain a wash and a brush up as none of the hotels were open so those who chose went out for walks in different directions. We returned in detachments to city hall after a visit to the outskirts and the country, and after having a breakfast of sorts, assembled in the hall to learn the order of the day. I forgot the hour at which the men were to meet for the field day and I can't, for the life of me, remember in what direction from the town the field itself was situated. It was a large open space on the outskirts which is now, I surmise, covered with streets and houses.

The men were dismissed and ordered to reassemble at a stated hour so that we could reach the parade ground in good time. Capt. Poole said to me that he had a number of matters to attend to and that he would like me to go to the office of the Adjutant-General and make a statement of the want of preparation for our reception. I accordingly found out where the office I wanted was situated and soon reached it.

The Adjutant-General, at that time, was Col., the Baron de Rotterburgh. I believe a Hanoverian nobleman. He received me most courteously and expressed himself greatly concerned by the discourteous treatment we had received. He was an officer of the old school and had formerly been connected with the Prince of Wales' Royal

Canadian Regiment when it was first raised in 1856 or thereabouts. He spoke in a quiet manner but rather strange words intruded themselves frequently. 'Pon my honour, Lieut., I'm sorry that this has occurred but it is the fault of that committee, whoever they may be which undertook to look after troops from a distance. Dash it, I'm confoundedly sorry that this has occurred, but I assure you the militia authorities are quite innocent of it, etc., etc.'.

Having done my duty as requested, I bade the Baron goodbye and we parted with a cordial shake of the hand. I regret to add that this gallant old officer died a short time ago, in England, where he had been living for some time as a Knight of Windsor.

Back again to the city hall, I'm glad to say, for the last time. The company fell in and, headed by our band, marched to the assembly place. The field day passed off, on the whole, very well for troops which had never been massed together. It was, however, a matter of regret, at the time, that some of the companies on the march town-wards, fired off their rifles and rather alarmed the residents of the neighbourhood. It also drew some cutting words from officers of the British service who were present. There was a tendency in two or three of our fellows to join in the fusillade but I am glad to say that we checked them in time so that our company did not participate in this unsoldierlike episode. We were all very glad to arrive at the Grand Trunk station and start for home. There had been no one to welcome us on our arrival and no one to bid us God speed on our departure. We reached Peterborough without loss of man or kit and this ended the Tholas, as Thackeray says in one of his Irish poems.

As I am much pressed for time, I shall only give one of the notes I mentioned. I wonder if any who were present at the reception to the Prince of Wales will remember the incident.

As stated, the first carriage in the procession contained His Royal Highness and I was marching alongside. Lieut. John Kennedy came immediately behind, riding a white horse. Suddenly I heard a scuffling of horse shoes on the road and an angry neigh. I looked around and was much disturbed at what I saw. The stud horse's feet rested on Kennedy's shoulders, one on each side. He looked very much alarmed, and no wonder. The hoofs projected over the hood of the carriage in front and one of them hung right over the Prince's head at a distance of scarcely a couple of feet. His Royal Highness had looked up at the same time that I did on hearing the neighs and noise and though he seemed rather nervous for a moment at the proximity of the impending hoof, when it began to be withdrawn he could not help laughing when he caught my eye as soon as he saw that the danger had passed away, for himself and the officer whose head was in jeopardy. The driver of the stud managed splendidly and the horses were held back and no damage was done.

Diary of Alexander J. Grant, 1916

Dennis Carter-Edwards



The 1916 excerpts from A.J. Grant's diary continue with many of the same themes as noted in previous diaries. Work on the Severn Division occupied much of his time and travel with less time being spent finishing off work on the Ontario to Rice Lake Division. Maude remained in Toronto for part of the year with rooms at the Maitland Apartments while Alex junior and Helen attended school there. The decision over the kids education was never really explained in the diaries but Alex senior appears to have coped with the separation from his wife and children, travelling to Toronto as opportunity allowed. The diary makes little mention of the fighting raging across Europe. Alex did attend patriotic events and contributed to the war effort, but the diaries make no mention of the growing national tensions over issues such as conscription. Alex makes a passing reference to major disasters which occurred in 1916 such as the Quaker Oats fire in Peterborough and the collapse of the Quebec Bridge. A highlight of the year was a visit by his brother James, a priest serving in California who came up to Peterborough for an extended visit. There is a reference to pictures taken of the family just before James returned to California; these have survived and were kindly made available by Grant

descendants. The Grants continued to enjoy an active social life, visiting friends, playing cards and curling in the winter. Alex spent some time in Toronto having his back treated but it did not appear to slow down his active lifestyle.

1 Jan 16 Peterboro

Mass at 9 am Afternoon curled 1st Game of the season.

After tea Mrs. G.S. Dennison & daughter, Mrs [Peck ?] & Mr. Johnston, & Miss [Kingan?] were in

5 Jan 16 Peterboro

Office all day. Lazier here re Severn Division matters. Mrs. Jas Stratton our next door neighbor died this morning at 9 o'clock in her 91st year. R.I.P. Maude has been over there all Monday & Tuesday night. The old lady's final moments began Monday evening. Streets & sidewalks covered with water.

7 Jan 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. Alex & I at 8 o'clock Mass & C.

Afternoon at Mrs. Jas Stratton funeral & was one of the pall bearers with Messers Crane, Campbell, Huycke, Eastwood and Morrow

10 Jan 16 Peterboro

Office all day. Campbell & Best put up new stove pipe on Kitchen stove. Maude & I over at the O'Connell's for the evg

11 Jan 16 Peterboro Toronto

Office forenoon. Maude Alex & Helen went back to Toronto this pm. They have been here since the 23rd December. It will be the end of June before they return to Peterboro. Went up with them.

13 Jan 16 Toronto Peterboro

About the city all day with Maude. At 10 o'clock we called on Dr. McLaren 907 Bathurst St. re my back which he examined. Had one treatment from him & expect to take more. He attributes a lot of back trouble to partial displacement of vertebrae. Left for Peterboro at 10 pm. "Parliament Met" 6th Session, 12th Parliament

21 Jan 16 Peterboro

Office all day. Went to hear Sergeant Wells & Canadian Moving War pictures. They were good & Wells is a fair speaker

26 Jan 16 Montreal.

Gordon & I went with the Can Soc Engs to the Canadian Vickers works at Maisonneuve. The company are making several hundred gasoline launches 2 1/2' draft, 9' x 75', equipped with 2 - 500 H.P. Standard Engines speed 25 knots, for the Imperial govt. they are to be used for coast guard service against submarines. The Company are also building a large steel Ice breaker vessel & steel hull dredge for the Dom Govt. Last summer they assembled 150 small submarines which crossed the ocean under their own steam. Lunch with Gordon & Weller at the Windsor. Gordon went home on the evg train. Weller & I went to the Soc. Afternoon meeting & heard Gamble's address as retiring

pres't. Dinner with Weller & White at the Engineer's Club & chat afterwards with Jewett, Kydd & McNab.

27 Jan 16 Montreal, Dominion Bridge

After breakfast Geo Kydd & I went out to Dominion Bdge Co's shops where Sherwood took us through their munitions works, said to be the 2nd largest in America. They now turn out 2,000 brass cases for 4 ½" shells, 3000 light explosive shells & 2000 shrapnel in the 24 hrs. Only one shop left for bridge work now.

5 Feb 16 Peterboro Toronto

Office forenoon. Left at 3.43 for Toronto. Found Maude recovering from La Grippe and also Alex. She was in bed several days during the week ended 29th Jan. Cloudy & mild. No sleighing Farmers all in at market with wagons.

15 Feb 16 Peterboro

Office correspondence. Open Bonspeil began at 1.30 o'clock. J.J. Murphy, A.J. Grant, D.E. Eason & Al Kay, skip entered. We were defeated by Hare of Oshawa at 4 pm & by DeLafosse of Peterboro at 7 pm. 34 entries this year against 56 last year. Very good ice

16 Feb 16 Peterboro

Home forenoon. Office afternoon. At 4 o'clock went to Wm Hamilton Co's & inspected one of the tubes for the Swift Rapid Dam

22 Feb 16 Toronto Peterboro

Left Toronto at 8.50 am. Office after dinner. Found water pipes & traps frozen in house & temperature down to 31 at noon. Good thing I drew off the water from the water main through the house Saturday afternoon. They thawed out by evening from the heat of the house after I got the furnace going, no damage done.

13 Mar 16 Toronto

Down town between 12 & 3 pm. At bank with Maude & shopping. After tea we all went to the Hippodrome. The children enjoyed several of the acts.

14 Mar 16 Toronto Peterboro

Left for Peterboro at 8.50 am Afternoon in office. Curling after supper. E.P. Murphy here on his way to Orillia for a month pending opening of navigation at Trenton when he will return there for completion of Trent Highway Bdge

17 Mar 16 Peterboro

Mass at 8 o'clock office all day. Sec 5 Claims. Played my last game of curling for this season as I am tired of it. Curling this month so far has been very good. Played one more game on Tuesday evening the 21st inst with Port Hope. The Old Granites & Thistles of Peterboro played one another Thursday night - the 23rd on as good ice as we had all winter. Friday night the 24th the ice was soft & wet & no curling, this ends the season.

18 Mar 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. Afternoon home working in the bathroom took old paper off the walls.

24 Mar 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. Afternoon home, sheeting bathroom.

Went to hear Kellard in "Hamlet" First time I ever saw this play. Joined the Peterboro Horticultural Soc. By giving Williamson my \$1

28 Mar 16 Toronto Peterboro

Left Toronto at 8.50 am. Office afternoon. After supper went over to Ashburnham with Killaly & Knox in Lumley's car, re flooding of city streets by surface water (alleged to be from canal).

Sleighing all gone. Otonabee flowing 2080 S.F.

31 Mar 16 Peterboro

Office. Hydro Electric Meeting in Town Hall this evg.

Kydd, Killaly & I went to hear the speakers. G.H.

Ferguson, Lands, Forests & Mines said the provincial Hydro Elec. Com bought out the Electric Power Company for \$8 300,000.00 The Company has outstanding 9 ½ million dollars of bonds. R.A. Davy & J.J. Murphy services on the canal staff ended today. They both go to Ottawa for the present to see what they can do for other work.

5 Apr 16 Peterboro

Home all day. Chores about house. [Duranacan?] finished changing sitting room radiator & putting part of it in Drawing room. He also changed main lead to maid's room and put in return to Den radiator. He has bath & toilet to put back in bathroom yet. Grant put in switches to kitchen & Helen's bedroom lights

6 Apr 16 Peterboro

Office all day.

[Duranacan?] here thus am at 8.30 & took away his tools.

At 4.30 went over with Dan O'Connell & Sir Chas Davidson to Lift lock & then back to the Empress Hotel. Sir Chas is here investigating making of kaki cloth at the Auburn Woollen Mills.

After tea, Sir Chas, O'Connell, Judge Huycke, A. Elliott & myself went to Geo Hatten's for the evening

7 Apr 16 Peterboro

Mass at 8 o'clock office all day.

Painted woodwork of bathroom 2nd coat of paint

8 Apr 16 Peterboro Toronto

Office forenoon. Went to Toronto at 3.43 pm. When I got to the Maitland Alex met me dressed in Kilts & Velvet jacket & Glengarry cap. Maude bought the suit at Cato's \$37.00 Grant Tartan; & with slippers, buckles, feathers etc. the outfit cost \$41.00 I am glad the boy has the suit now, for the after memories of childhood days. Their winter in Toronto has familiarzed [sic] both Maude & the children to the wearing of Kilts as there are one or two highland battalions in the city at present. Maude & the kiddies are well.

16 April 16 Peterboro Buckhorn Palm Sunday

Mass at 10.30. After dinner Eason, E.P. Murphy & myself motored to Buckhorn & Youngs' Pt Got photos of flood conditions. At Buckhorn noted number of logs out of each sluice of the dam. W.L.[water level] of upper reach is about elev[ation] 490.0 or 1 foot below coping of lock. Returned via Young's point & got photos of dam.



17 Apr 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. Home afternoon, papering bathroom.

Maude is 40 years old today Got bless & keep her

19 Apr 16 Peterboro

Office until 3 pm. Planted sweat [sic] peas. Finished 4th coat white paint in Bathroom. The Hon'ble J.R. Stratton

died this morning at Hot Springs Arkansas

24 Apr 16 Toronto

Maude & went to Dr. H.M. McLaren. Chiropractor 907

Bathurst St. re my back & decided to be treated by him.

Began today. Afternoon stayed in our rooms. Maude met Miss Denison & Miss Fitzgerald at the King Edward & had 5 o'clock tea with them. They went home this evening.

3 May 16 Peterboro

Office all day Lazier here with estimates etc. Gave bathroom a coat of enamel paint after tea. E.P. Murphy left last night for St. Peters Canal via Ottawa. He goes there as Asst Eng on building of new lock. He has been on the Trent Canal since 1907

4 May 16 Peterboro

Office all day correspondence. Sage, Ontario Bdge Co in for a little while after dinner. He is in town today re city & county bridge building for 1916. O'Keefe rolled lawn today. He raked it up last week. Alex is 12 yrs old today. God bless & make him a good man

5 May 16 Peterboro Trenton Campbellford

Went to Trenton at 8.10 am. Met E.B. Jost on way to station. He came in this morning from Ottawa to go to Campbellford re paper mills power. He came on to Trenton with me & after examining the bridge with [Dugan?] & Marr we had dinner at the Gilbert house. Kydd met us at Trenton & after dinner we motored to Campbellford & examined Paper Mills ruins & dam 10. Had supper at Windsor hotel at 7.50. Stayed in Campbellford all night.

10 May 16 Peterboro

Home forenoon office afternoon. Painted pipes etc in cellar. I am 53 today, more than 2/3 of my life gone in all probability

11 May 16 Peterboro

Office all day. Duranacan finished placing washbasin in bathroom & also put asbestos on pipes recently added to heating system in cellar

23 May 16 Peterboro

Office Walter J. Francis here from Montreal re gravel pit, Washago, Ont.

24 May 16 Peterboro

Home forenoon. At Exhibition Ground after dinner. 93rd Bat Field day of sports etc

3 June 16 Toronto Niagara on the lake

Maude & I went to Niagara on the Lake, at 11 am & spent the afternoon about the Military camp. There are 15,000 men in camp here. They all had a holiday today. We returned by the 6.45 boat. Helen at the [Jory's?] Alex out wheeling during the afternoon.

6 June 16 Toronto

At McLaren's 10 am. Met Maude at Eatons at 1 pm & had

lunch there. Bought a rug for the Library at Murray-Kay's \$52.50.

We met Frank Macdonald this afternoon on Front Street.

He leaves Friday for England to go into training as an officer of the Mosquito fleet of high powered launches.

9 June 16 Toronto

House forenoon. Dr. McLaren's after dinner downtown 14 June 16 Port Colborne Crystal Beach. About the house all forenoon with Mr. Hogan chatting etc. After dinner Jack took us down to Crystal Beach where Alex & I had a dip & the kids spent their time in the various booths & eating trash. Back to Port Colborne for tea. About 9 pm we all went over to the steel furnace & saw a pouring of metal, which is often a very spectacular sight. It was especially so tonight much to Maude & Alex's wonder & a little fear. Mr. Hogan's health is wonderful, hope he will keep on like he now is.

15 June 16 Port Colborne Toronto

Called on Johnson during the forenoon & went out to Elevator with Mr. Hogan. Maude & kiddies called on the McFarlanes & Johnsons. We left on the 1.30 car for Thorold & Niagara Falls thence to Queenston per car. Stopped off at Brock's monument.

Left Queenston at 5.55 per steamer for Toronto & got back to the Maitland Apts at 8.30 after five days of thorough enjoyment. Maude & the kids enjoyed the whole time & we were all very pleased to find Mr. Hogan so like his former self & in such good spirits with Maude. We called at the Rembrandt's studio for Alex's colored portrait taken a month ago. — price \$15.00 — A very good likeness of him at the age of 12 yrs. The coloring is fair. Alex finished his exams at St. Michaels which he has attended since last October. Helen stopped going to St. Joseph's today. His avg is 68%. Arithmetic was poor only 36%

16 June 16 Toronto Niagara Falls

At McLaren's 10 am. Called Eason at 9 am, nothing of importance has occurred. Left with Maude, Helen & Alex at 2 pm per steamer for Queenston & thence to Niagara Falls. Sail over was quiet. We stayed at the Savoy Hotel. After tea walked up & back to the Falls. This is Alex & Helen's first visit to the Falls.

19 June 16 Toronto

Forenoon finished packing up furniture in D5 Maitland Apts at 12.30. Rawlinson took it to the station during the afternoon. Went to Dr. McLaren after lunch for the last time & while there paid him for May & June to date. Maude, Alex, Helen & I went to the Jorys, Walmar Rd for tea. Maude & Helen are going to stay with them this week (132 Walmar Rd) Alex & I left at 10 pm for Peterboro. C.P.R.

22 June 16 Peterboro, Campbellford Frankford Trenton Left Peterboro at 8.20 am for Campbellford where Kydd met me & we motored to lock 8 where we took the Oriental to Frankford. West is now keeping house at lock 8 with his eldest daughter. At Glen Ross took Robertson to Frankford with us re dredging out D & R coffer dam at stn 488 to let gate pontoon up the river. Went on to Trenton & inspected

Highway bidge. Harvey will finish in a day or two the substructure. [Sage?] finished superstructure last week. Northern Electric Co began installation of Electric Equipment this week & expect to finish in a week. Kydd & I motored back to Sterling where I took the train to Peterboro at 6.45 pm. Ferguson came up to Campbellford with Kydd.

24 June 16

Peterboro
Office

forenoon.

Home

afternoon.

Alex & I

took off

winter

porches.

Alex & I

met Maude

& Helen at

the Station

at 8.20 pm.

They stayed

all week

with the

Jorys in

Toronto &

have been

out of Peterboro since last October in Toronto except 3 weeks at Xmas & New Year. Deeded House & lot, 580 Gilmour St Peterboro to Maude.



1 July 1916 Peterboro

Home all day. Sowed some potatoes in garden (Irish cobbler) more to see if they would ripen before winter or not. We went out to Jackson park & had a picnic tea. Franco British offensive started on the [___ ?] river, supposed to be the beginning of the "Big Push." Dug them on the 11 Oct. They did not blossom Bugs eat them Result very small potatoes]

6 July 16 Peterboro Burleigh Falls

Office forenoon. Afternoon went to Burleigh Falls with Maude & Children in one of Fontaine's cars. While there walked over land lines with Kay. Most of the monuments have been built. James expects finish [sic] next week. Had tea at South Beach on way back. Left South Beach at 7.30 & crossed Hunter and Simcoe sts at 8.40 where a horse & buggy ran into us. No one in car was hurt, but the driver of the buggy was badly shaken up & had two ribs broken & cut about head. Other occupant of buggy escaped unhurt. The injured man was taken to the hospital where we called about 10 pm & found him doing as well as could be expected.

12 July 16 Peterboro Washago Severn Falls

Left here at 8.15 with Jewett for Washago via Blackwater. Lazier met us at Atherly. After dinner on Macdonald's [canoe?] we walked through to Couchiching lock with Macdonald & Stephens. The latter first took us out in the "Darntal" to Mile island & the dredge. Little work going on

at Sparrow Lake Chute & none at Portage Bay cut. Supper at Pages & then on to Swift Rapids where we spend an hour with McIntosh & Boyd going over the work – Penstocks of Power House are nearly finished. Upper sill of lock is finished. Cofferdam at lower end of lock pit is being started. Left here at 7.30 for Severn Falls where we slept in the contractors offices.

22 July 16 Peterboro

office forenoon. Afternoon Mr. Eason took Maude, Alex, Helen & myself down to Gore's landing in his launch returned after tea. It was pleasant on the water.

25 July 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. W.R. Russell, Lothian & Lazier here re York Construction Co's claims for Port Severn contract. Finished hearing at noon.. Russell came out house after dinner & he & I went to City pumping station at 5 o'clock to see the pumps. Reception by Utilities commission. After tea Lazier came out to house for the evening. James arrived this morning from San Francisco via Vancouver & Ottawa. We have not seen him for 9 yrs this month. He looks & feels very well. Hopes to stay for 2½ months

28 July 16 Campbellford Trenton Peterboro

We left at 10 o'clock in Mulhearn's for lock 8. For variety we took the old Oriental between locks 8 & 9 and after lunch at the West's we went on by car to Glen Ross & Trenton, where we only remained a few minutes & returned to Campbellford via Wooler, for the evg train to Peterboro. Before leaving Campbellford in the morning, Birmingham took the whole party over to the Dickson Bdge works to see shells made & then down to the pulp mills.

30 July 16 Peterboro

Family at 10.30 Mass. James preached. He remained for dinner with Father Phelan. Maude James & I went to the Pophams for supper.

31 July 16 Peterboro Gores Ldg

office forenoon, Kydd here with his estimates. After dinner Eason took us down to Gores Ldg in his launch. Got home about 10.15 pm. Bad brush fires around Cochrane, Matheson & Muska [sic] Many lives lost

2 Aug 16 Peterboro Washago S. Rapids S. Falls

Left at 8.20 with Jas for Washago per G.T.R. After dinner in Macdonald's camp, we walked along canal with McLeod to Couchiching lock. Staton took us down the river to Ragged Rapids. At Hamlet we picked up Lazier, Fraser & Wright MP.

We all had supper at Swift Rapids camp & then went on to Severn Falls for the night. At Swift's I examined work done during the past month on the lock & power house. James took quite a fancy to Sparrow Lake. First time that Fraser & Wright have been over the river from end to end.

3 Aug 16 Severn Falls Port Severn Fort St. Ignace
Waubushene

Left Severn Falls at 9 am for Big Chute where Lazier left us & returned to Swift Rapids to meet Orillia Light Com this pm. White took us to Port Severn where we had dinner at 1 pm & then went to Waubushene where James & I stayed until after supper. We looked up Father F. Maynard S.J. & had a long chat with him & then motored out to St.

Ignace the scene of Fathers Brebeuf & Lalement's martyrdom 1697, Much 1649 [as in original]. A small shrine has been built at St. Ignace & is visited annually during July & August by many pilgrims, mostly of French origin, who are accommodated with meals & beds at St. Ignace.

Fraser & Wright went on to Deserion & got the C.P.R. train into Orillia.

5 Aug 16 Parry Sound Penetang Peterboro

Left Parry Sound on the Str *Waubia* for Penetang which we reached at 2 pm after a very pleasant sail through the islands of the Georgian Bay. At Penetang James & I got a car & motored out to the site of the Huron Village "Carbagoulea" [sic] lot 20, Con 1 Tp. Tiny; about 3 miles est of La Fontaine. It was a Carbagaulia that Father Jos Le Caron said the 1st Mass in Ontario on the 12th August 1615. Champlain was present at it. An Anniversary Mass was said here 12 Aug 1915. We returned in time to take the 3 pm train from Midland for Peterboro which we reached at 10 pm. James enjoyed the 3 days outing well but is disgusted with the Midland Division of the G.T.R.

7 Aug 16 Peterboro

Home all day. Maude in bed all day. Was very sick this morning. Dr. Eastwood in to see her about 5 am. James left for Montreal at 12.10 CPR am He has been with us since the 25th July. He goes on to Metopedia tonight where John will meet him. Robinson's cab took us to the Station

8 Aug 16 Peterboro

Office all day. John met James at Metapedia today where they went through the old house that we lived in between 1872 & 1876. This is the first time James had been at Metapedia for many years. I was there with Maude, 18 & 19th July 1910. We came to Metapedia with Mother 3rd Sept 1872.

13 Aug 16 Campbellford Peterboro

Mass at 8.30 Maude, Mrs Perks & children arrived by car from Peterboro at 12.30. We left for Heeley Falls at 2 pm & from there for Peterboro via Havelock at 5 pm. Got home at 8 o'clock. The H. Bdge [Hamilton Bridge] Co lifted out west span of G.T.R. bridge at 9.10 and put it back at 10.40. We past up the Gate Pontoon Dock & Dredging Co's dredge "Jack Cannuck", tug & two dump scows. Aylmer's dredge, tug & two scows past dam. Things generally went off very smoothly. Pontoon reached lock 13 at noon. Miller's scows were also sent up the river

21 Aug 16 Peterboro

Home. Grant & Thorpe wiring lamps in library & plug for electric iron in Kitchen etc

30 Aug 16 Peterboro Toronto

Maude & I went to Toronto at 7.35 am CPR. Shopping until 1 pm & then went out to the Exhibition. We entered by the Eastern Entrance through the old Fort grounds. This entrance was placed in commission this year. Inspected various exhibits of Auto in view of purchasing one next year. Maude not well all afternoon & sick on train going per 10 pm CPR train. Blewets cab from station

2 Sept 16 Peterboro Heeley Falls

Maude children & myself left at 9.30 in Jones car for Heeley Falls via Norwood & Trent Bdge. Reached the Falls at 12.15 & had a picnic lunch after which we went down to lock 17 to see the upper gates of the lock stepped. Stepping was over at 4.30 which completed the stepping of the gates of all the locks of the Ontario Rice Lake Division of the Canal by Roger Miller & Sons.

4 Sept 16 Peterboro

Holiday Labor Day. Home all day chores Beating carpets

9 Sept 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. James returned today at noon from Toronto where he went on Thursday from Ottawa with Father Burke of Newmarket Hall Toronto. He left here for Montreal on the 7th August. Since then he has been at St. Johns NB, Metapedia, Quebec & Ottawa. John spent the 3 & 4 instant with him in Ottawa.

10 Sept 16 Peterboro

Mass at 10.30 with Maude Alex & Helen. James sung High Mass at the Cathedral & the sermon was preached by Father Quigley of the Chicago diocese.

We had dinner at the Empress & James at the Presbtery [sic] Mr. & Mrs O'Connell took us to Bewdley after dinner & on our return they remained with us for tea and chat afterwards

11 Sept 16 Peterboro

Home all day & the kiddies during the forenoon. Radden took views of the House & us on the lawn about 10.30 am. James left for San Francisco via Port Colborne, London & Chicago at 11.40 am via G.T.R. to Port Hope & Toronto. He will be with Mr Hogan at Port Colborne tonight. It is 9 years since he was here. When will we see him again?

God only knows, in the meantime we are all in his care and at the end of time may we all meet in Heaven. Gregory O'Connell took us to the station. James left here in 1907 on the 23 August. Suspended span of Quebec bridge fell while being lifted into position

12 Sept 16 Peterboro

Office all day.

- Quebec Bridge -

The suspended span of the bridge was floated in yesterday forenoon from Sillary Cove to the Bridge site - & when it was being hoisted to position, one of the south end lifting tackles broke when the span was 20 feet above low tide & dropped it to the bottom of the river which is here 200 feet deep. About eleven men were killed. The span is 640' long, 88 feet wide and 100' high & weighed when being lifted 5147 tons. The first bridge fell in 1907 south cantilever arm.

13 Sept 16 Peterboro

Forenoon Home. Hot water pipes of range burst at 10 o'clock. Duranacan repaired them before dinnertime.

Afternoon office

20 Sept 16 Peterboro Campbellford

Left with Maude & Alex & Helen, Mr. & Mrs Killaly & daughter; Miss Spence, Miss _ Stratton & Mr Eason & Harold Bletcher, in the new launch "Wennalo" built for the Dept by Rye this summer. We started for Campbellford at 8.15 which we reached at 7 pm & returned by evening train. Nine hours actual running time. We had lunch on

Oakes Pt at Father Bretherton's Cottage where we boiled water etc. Reached Heeley Falls at 5 pm where Kydd met us with two men & accompanied us to Campbellford. We had a glorious day & I think everyone enjoyed themselves

27 Sept 16 Port Severn Swift Rapids

Left Port Severn at 9.30 for six mile lake dams. After dinner Lazier & I went up the river to Swifts which we reached at 3 pm. Power house walls are built up to base of crane rail. Mucking gang are working in lock pit foundation of outlet culverts of lock. Work at Swifts is badly hampered for want of men. Messers Dickinson, Lazier McIntosh, Boyd & Greenwood on the work with me. Remained at Swifts over night

30 Sept 16 Peterboro Nassau

Office forenoon with E.B. Jost who came up from Ottawa this morning re Nassau dam which has again begun [sic] a live issue. After dinner Maude, Jost & myself went to Nassau & on to Burleigh Falls. We spent an hour around Nassau dam & then Otonabee Power Co's power house at Dam 5 which is not running. Got home at 7.30 & after tea Maude & I went to hear "Every woman" which is a very strange play. Eason & Jost came back with us for a few minutes before he went to the Station.

3 Oct 16 Peterboro

Office all day Lazier & Kydd here with their Sept estimates. Spence at Nassau with [Northy?] examining river bed back of dam

6 Oct 16 Toronto Peterboro

We left at 10.30 for Oshawa. Where we stopped for dinner & got home about 5 o'clock. 90 miles in 4 ½ hrs actual running time. Route Oshawa, Welcome & Millbrook. The roads are very good & very dry, but we travelled too fast – Windsor was Chauffeur. Popham's car is \$965 "Overland" of this year's vintage

9 Oct 16 Peterboro Thanksgiving

Home all day. Repairing window panes & various chores about house

19 Oct 16 Peterboro

Office all day Maude at the Denison's for tea. Lighted the furnace. House down to 50°

24 Oct 16 Peterboro

Office. Eason brought the Gate Pontoon up the river from Hall's bridge to lock 6 Little Lake. Tug "Butler." The pontoon was towed from Heeley Falls to Hall Bridge 10 days ago. It is the first craft in these waters from Lake Ontario via the Canal.

30 Oct 16 Peterboro Buckhorn Bobcaygeon

Office until 11 am. Kydd here with his estimates.

At 11.30 Killaly Sargent myself & our better halves motored to Buckhorn in Fontain's cars, where we took the Butler to Bobcaygeon & thence to Chemong & home by Motor at 7 o'clock. At Bobcaygeon drilling is going on in the river below the lock.. Sargent is here visiting Killaly for a day or two. He left at 9 pm for home via Trenton.

31 Oct 16 Peterboro

Office all day. Paysheets & estimates. Killaly children over Halloween

3 Nov 16 Peterboro London

Office forenoon Left Peterboro at 3.43 C.P.R. for London which was reached at 10 pm. Stayed at the Tecumseh.

4 Nov 16 London

After breakfast at the Tecumseh went up to Bishop Fallon's where I met the Bishop and also M.M. J. O'Brien & Father Folley who were all discussing school matters. After dinner the Bishop took me out to the property he has purchased on the west branch of the Thames for a seminary 48 acres. A high bluff the face of which is being eroded by the river. We returned via the west side of the city & south branch of the Thames. After supper we talked till 11.30 O'Brien went to Toronto at 8 pm.

5 Nov 16 London

At 10.30 Mass at the Cathedral. After dinner Bishop Fallon, Father Folley & myself chatted all the afternoon & evening

13 Nov 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. Home afternoon chores. Planted tulip bed. Ground froze up last night. Snowfall last night

18 Nov 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. House afternoon put on winter porches.

Maude & I went to see the Film play "Battle Cry of Peace"

19 Nov 16 Peterboro

Family at 10.30 Mass Fair sleighing on the streets of the city.

22 Nov 16 Peterboro

Office all day, except between 2 & 3:45 when I went to see photos of the Battle of the Somme with Maude & Helen.

Alex went with other playmates at 5 o'clock

27 Nov 16 Peterboro

Office. After tea went to the club to hear Capts Pearson & Bishop address the members on Y.M.C.A. work in England & France. They want \$360,000. To carry them through to next summer in addition to what they receive from the British Govt on sale of small food stores in France. Maude had the Bridge Club at our house this evening.

29 Nov 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. Home afternoon. Helen's birthday, 4 years of age. Her Mother gave her a party in the evening 8 small girls were present also Mr. & Mrs. Popham & Mrs & Miss Denison

30 Nov 16 Peterboro

Office all day. Gave the Y.M.C.A. for overseas forces \$10

8 Dec 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon. Mass at 9 am.

After dinner Maude & I went to the T.A.s. rooms & began decorating the dancing room for a dinning hall for the Immaculate Conception bazaar that is to be held there next week. After supper we went back & stayed there until 11 pm putting in electric lights with Grant & Thorpe. It will take all day tomorrow to finish the decorating.



QUAKER OATS FIRE - DECEMBER 11, 1916

c3292J

10 Dec 16 Peterboro

Alex, Helen & I at 1000 Mass. After supper Maude & I walked over to Mrs. Doris's, Ashburnham. Dickson Bdge works, used as a munitions factory was burned tonight at 9.30 in Campbellford Ont.

11 Dec 16 Peterboro

Forenoon at T.A.S. Rooms completing lamp fixture etc for dinning room of bazaar. Office after dinner. Quaker Oats plant burned down by an explosion in the Grinder room at about 10.15 am. Dead & missing 22 men Cty Court House was also burned

20 Dec 16 Peterboro

Office all day. Sent away spec & plans for lock gates for Youngs Point, Burleigh Falls, Fenelon Falls, Couchiching and Swift locks.

24 Dec 16 Peterboro

Mass at 8 o'clock with Alex & Helen, both went to Communion. John arrived this morning from Montreal to spend Xmas with us. He is looking well & since last spring he has spent a good part of his time in New Brunswick & Nova Scotia

25 Dec 16 Peterboro

Mass at 10.30 with Helen & Alex went round by the Empress Hotel on way home & got D.W. McLachlan who came in this morning from Ottawa to spend Xmas with us. He came out from Port Nelson Hudson Bay this month. It is 2 yrs since I saw him. Missed him last winter when he was out. Mrs. Denison & daughters here for dinner at 6 o'clock. Killaly children over after dinner for games, etc.

30 Dec 16 Peterboro

Office forenoon.

Afternoon home, making a rink on the back lawn
31 Dec 16 Peterboro
Maude, Alex, Helen & myself at 10.30 Mass.
After dinner we all went for a walk about town.
Mr. & Mrs. Killaly, Mr. & Mrs Goodwill and Eason in for supper at 9 o'clock. We saw the old year out & the new in. A very pleasant & jolly evening.

The pictures of the Grant family are from the Balsillie Collection of Roy Studio Images at the Peterborough Museum and Archives. The picture of the Quaker fire is from the collections at the Trent Valley Archives.

Scandal and

Incompetence: The Ups and Down of Building the Peterborough Lift Lock.

Richard B. Rogers was forced to resign as Superintendent of the Trent Canal over allegations of incompetence in building the Peterborough Lift. Lock.

Come hear R.B. Rogers and his accuser William Holgate

(played by Don Willcock and Dennis Carter-Edwards)

as they share their differences on the building of the Lift Lock.

Tim Rowat is the impartial moderator.

The entertainment begins at 8 p.m., preceded by dinner at 6 and remarks by Professor Thomas H. B. Symons at 7:30.

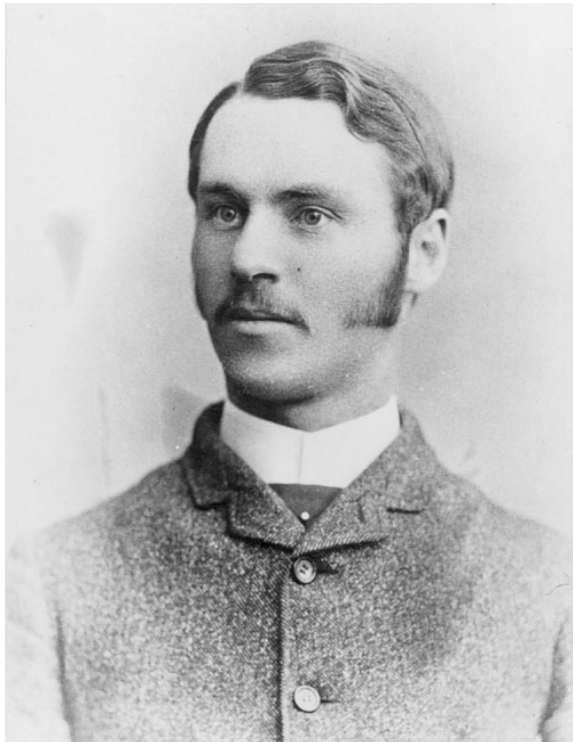
Princess Gardens, Friday, November 19

Tickets for the dinner \$35 each and for the evening program alone \$15 each.
Contact the Peterborough Historical Society at 740-2600.

George Buchanan Sproule: Peterborough Photographer

Gina Martin, assisted by Diane Robnik

Recently, the Trent Valley Archives successfully aided an Australian researcher in pursuit of his elusive ancestor, shedding a much-welcomed light on a years-old genealogical brick wall. But success proved to be two-fold as the endeavour also helped to uncover the life and career of a seemingly lost member of Peterborough's artistic and professional community. "We've always wondered what happened to George", the researcher stated in his request for help. He was referring to George Buchanan Sproule, a talented and extremely prolific studio photographer whose work in Peterborough spanned more than a quarter century. From the late 1860s until his departure from the city in 1895, his work documented some of Peterborough's most prominent citizens and displayed the most modern and advanced photographic techniques of the time. While his personal life seemed, at times, a bit unsure, his lifelong career as a photographer was no less than brilliant with samples of his work on file today in many archives across North America.



The young Frederick Haultain, (later Sir) as taken by George Sproule (Gina Martin collection)

The third of six children born to Joseph Sproule and the former Matilda Ann Robinson, George Buchanan Sproule

was born on 1 December 1848 in Carrickamulkin, near Omagh, County Tyrone, Ireland. In May 1860, the family left Ireland bound for Canada, sailing into New York harbour and travelling by land to Peterborough where a number of Tyrone immigrants had already settled. They moved to a small farm in North Monaghan Township located at the western end of present day Lansdowne Street where George and Matilda Sproule remained until their respective deaths. Young George attended school for several years before beginning an apprenticeship with a druggist where he began learning the intricacies of the chemistry required for the development of photographs. He made trips to both Chicago and New York City where he took courses to further enhance his voracious interest in the field, along the way learning the craft of photography as well as development. The *Peterborough Examiner*, 25 August 1881, recorded, "Mr. Geo B. Sproule of this town, leaves town on Monday for Chicago to attend the Photograph College Examinations at Chicago where he is one of the examiners on a new process of dry plate, and will read a paper on the advantages of "Nitric Acid in the Silver Bath." Throughout his career, he was known as an expert in all technical aspects of the photography business, often invited as a guest speaker at various events.

At a mere twenty years of age, he opened his first studio and gallery in the Charlotte Street premises vacated by photographers Ewing and Hall and placed his first business advertisement in the *Peterborough Examiner* 19 November 1868. Here, he extensively outlined his new "Photographic and Fine Art Gallery" and boasted that, "No expense has been spared to make it one of the finest galleries in the Dominion". At his gallery, he had a full stock of photographic chemicals, nitrate silver, various forms of paper and frames of all styles and sizes. He advertised the various studio backdrops and sceneries available for fine photographs as well as his knowledge of style from both America and England. Perhaps one of the more interesting services offered, he could produce pictures of all dimensions ranging from wall size to those for locket and rings.

For a while, his older brother, Alex "Harpur" Robinson Sproule, also appeared to be engaged in the photography business. Family lore says that he and George worked together. But none of the almost weekly advertisements that George placed in the *Peterborough Examiner* ever mentioned his brother even though local directories listed him as a photographer. Whatever the situation, it was short-lived as, in 1880, Harpur Sproule moved his wife and children to Ireland after a childless maternal uncle bequeathed to them the family estate in Fintona, County Tyrone. This was the end of any

photography career held by Harpur Sproule in Peterborough.

On 12 October 1871, George Buchanan Sproule married Miss Maria "Josephine" Thirkell, a young woman of United Empire Loyalist stock born in Prince Edward County in 1850. They married in Lindsay, Canada West (now Ontario) where her family had relocated during the mid 1860s and immediately returned to Peterborough where two daughters were later born, Annie on January 12, 1873 and Daisy in April 1875. While still in his twenties, he had a thriving photography business, a delightful young family and was becoming a member of Peterborough's "well-to-do" circle, having befriended members of the Bradburn, Rogers and Calcutt families. He had an active recreational life playing on local cricket teams and, in 1872, was a member of the "Red Stockings", Peterborough's first official lacrosse team. He was also an avid hunter and outdoorsman, spending time at various area hunt clubs, particularly in the area of Stony Lake. During his thirties, he photographed the likes of Peterborough benefactress Charlotte Jane Nicholls, Stony Lake artist John Clague, future North West Territories premier Frederick W. G. Haultain, Bishop John Francis Jamot and, in 1873, he produced an impressive series of Stony Lake photographs that were later turned into a post card series that can today be found in the National Archives in Ottawa. He won a multitude of photography contests and judged many more. Life seemed good for George Buchanan Sproule. It seems shocking then that, in 1895...he seemed to give it all up.

In the early part of 1895, Sproule closed his studio which had moved some years earlier from the original Charlotte Street location to a larger one at 158 Hunter Street, overlooking Chambers Street. While his wife and daughters remained in the family home at 196 Aylmer Street, George Sproule relocated to the United States town of Helena, Montana where he remained the rest of his life. The family never reconciled and, save for the funeral of his mother in 1902, there is little evidence that he ever returned to Peterborough.

Helena seemed a far cry from well-established Peterborough. As with many Montana communities, it started as a mining town during the great gold rushes of the 1860s. In 1864, gold was discovered in a nearby creek and, within a few years, rough and tumble Helena was booming with more than three thousand people in search of fortune. In 1875, Helena was named the capitol of Montana and, in 1883, the Northern Pacific railroad extended through the town. Both factors, along with the growth of agriculture in the surrounding valleys, allowed Helena to survive once the gold supply dried up. By the time of George Sproule's arrival in 1895, Helena had a population of 13,834 people and many established businesses. Upon arriving in Helena, he went into partnership with local photographer Emil D. Keller who had an active studio on West Sixth Avenue in the

business district. In 1898, Sproule bought Keller's interest in the partnership and established an even bigger studio at 141-2 S. Main Street. He was, it seems, attempting to build in Helena what he had left behind in Peterborough.

Further research proves that the town of Helena, Montana could hardly have been unknown to George Sproule. In the early 1880s, a nephew of his wife travelled to Helena from his home in Lindsay where he opened the "Thomas C. Patrick & Co." general store. Thomas Chase Patrick was the son of Josephine Thirkell Sproule's sister



Lizzie Hamilton (Gina Martin collection)

Marion and her husband, Thomas Chase Patrick Sr. In 1887, Thomas the younger married Sylvia Roseffie Lyman, a Helena girl who, born in 1865 was the first white child born in that area of Montana. Her father was the enigmatic Lorenzo Branch Lyman, a lawyer from New York who, in 1864, helped turn Montana into a territory of the United States. Shortly after the marriage, Mr. Patrick sold his

business and the couple moved to Seattle, Washington where their son, Thomas Chase Patrick III, was born in 1890. Thomas C. Patrick may have visited family in Lindsay and given George Sproule opportunities to hear about Helena. Or perhaps his many travels surrounding the photography business had, on occasion, taken George to Seattle or even to the little Montana town where he eventually settled. Given the instant partnership with Emil D. Keller, it would seem that plans had indeed been made before he left Peterborough. Whatever the case, events of the next few years were interesting to say the least.

Sometime between 1892 and 1895, Thomas Chase Patrick and Sylvia Lyman Patrick appear to have gone their separate ways with the return of Sylvia and her young son to Helena and Thomas to Lindsay where he died at age 35 on 6 April 1896. They last appeared together in a district census taken in Seattle in 1892. The Helena directory of 1894 named Sylvia as the head of her household on Main Street where she lived with her son and widowed father. But the directory for 1895 began to tell a new story. While still the head of her household with her father and son, Sylvia was now listed as an "artist" working for newly arrived photographer, George Buchanan Sproule who is also listed as a resident in Sylvia's home. The directories for 1896-7 showed the same living arrangement with Sylvia now working for Sproule as a "retoucher". All the directories between 1898 and 1910 showed her in his employ as a photographer and the 1900 census recorded Sylvia once again as the head of her household with her son, father and "uncle" George. B. Sproule in her home. Sylvia and George were both listed as "married" even though Sylvia, at that point, had been a widow for four years. Technically, George was still married to his wife Josephine even though they had been apart the last five years. The census listed Sylvia married for twelve years and George for twenty-seven.

Over the next number of years, the Sproule studio was as feverishly active in Helena as it had been in Peterborough. George photographed many of Montana's most important sites and residents while further building his now very national reputation as a skilled photographer. Sylvia's work as an "artist" involved painting the many types of scenery offered as backdrops for photographs and colouring the black and white stills for framing.

Although no samples of her photography have been identified, Sylvia remained listed as a photographer at the studio until 1910. Early that year, she and her son took an extended trip to Salt Lake City and stayed with her brother who had relocated there some years earlier. In early spring, George B. Sproule travelled to meet her and the two were married there on May 17th. They returned to Helena where George continued his work, moving the studio in 1919 to a very large facility further up Main Street where he remained working almost until his death on May 26, 1927. His obituary praised him for his outstanding photography career in both Canada and the United States while mentioning his widow, a stepson with a wife and two grandchildren and two daughters by "a former wife".

What became of the family that George Buchanan Sproule left behind in Peterborough? In 1899, Josephine Sproule and her daughters moved from Peterborough to Everett, Massachusetts where Josephine's brother, William Thirkell, had taken his family twenty years earlier to work in the railway system. Josephine took in borders and her daughters worked as curtain makers. No doubt to save herself and her daughters from any embarrassment, she listed herself in all the directories as "widow of George". In 1902, Annie and Daisy went to Boston where they took clerical jobs and Josephine moved to a house in nearby Dorchester where she died in early 1910, leaving George and Sylvia free to marry in Salt Lake City.

In July 1910, Annie and Daisy Sproule moved to Regina, Saskatchewan where they lived at 2035 Hamilton Street and worked at office jobs until 1925 when Annie secured a job in San Francisco as a dietician at a nursing home. Passenger records show that she had gone there for an extended work assignment in 1921 and again in 1923 before making the final move. In 1928, both girls became naturalized citizens of the United States and, by the time of the 1930 census, Annie had become superintendent of the "Protestant Episcopal Old Ladies Home" in San Francisco. Later, both girls moved to Portland, Oregon where Annie died on March 18, 1942 and Daisy on September 21, 1956. They never married.

After the death of her second husband, Sylvia Lyman Patrick Sproule continued to live in Helena where she remained a highly respected member of the historical community. In her later years she became interested in Montana history and was very proud of her unique place within it. As the first white child born in the Gallatin Valley surrounding Helena and the daughter of the man for whom the town of Lyman was named, she was a revered member of the "Sons and Daughters of Montana Pioneers", an organization she often represented at speaking engagements throughout the region. When she died in Helena on 14 July 1948, the president of the club placed a notice in the *Helena Independent* asking that members attend her funeral. She and George are buried in Forestvale Cemetery.

It is very unfortunate that there is no central archival collection of George B. Sproule's photographs. Instead they are scattered sporadically in various archives throughout North America. We have a few at Trent Valley Archives and some are on file at the Peterborough Museum and Archives. Still others may be found at the Library and Archives Canada in Ottawa, the Trent University Archives, the Glenbow Museum in Calgary and various archives and galleries in Chicago and New York. One wonders what happened to the many prints and negatives that existed at the time that Sproule closed his Peterborough studio. Wherever they ended up, they are a testament to a local pioneer in photography who was talented enough to leave one thriving career in Peterborough only to pick it up and take it to even further heights in Helena, Montana.

G. B. Sproule and early Peterborough photography

Elwood Jones

Peterborough had photographers almost from the dawn of photography. Daguerrotypes were invented in 1839 or 1840. There was considerable competition to try new methods, and to stretch the limits. I have seen references to daguerrotypists visiting in the 1850s. At the Peterborough Exhibition for 1860, the judge commended George A. Cox "for unquestionably the best photographs ever shown at the fair." George A. Cox went on to great fame as he built a business empire around insurance, banks, railways and real estate. The comment, however, suggests that photographs had appeared at the fair in earlier years.

The photography exhibit became quite competitive at subsequent local fairs. G. B. Sproule and James Little were the stars of the 1870s. One local paper commented that "Peterborough can boast of the best artists in this line, at least outside of the large cities, and perhaps, equal to some of the celebrities." James Little bought the office of Robert Thompson in February 1875, and he dominated the photographic exhibits at the fair in 1878, 1879 and 1880. This office was upstairs in the two-storey building still standing on the east side of George Street, above Simcoe Street. Thomas Esterbrook had a reputation for first-rate portraits even before coming to town, and at the 1881 fair both Little and Esterbrook had stunning photographic displays. George B. Sproule won over Esterbrook in 1882, and remained the dominant local photographer throughout the 1880s. In 1886, when the Peterborough Exhibition was in its second year at Morrow Park, Sproule's pictures were described as "noted for the delicate shading, excellent pose, elegant accessories – of drapery and scenery – artistic finish and generally fine effect." He won diplomas at the 1886 fair for a collection of landscapes; a collection of portraits in duplicate, one set coloured; a collection of portraits plain; and for a portrait finished in oil."

When the fair was reorganized in 1903 as the Peterborough Industrial Exhibition, local businesses were invited to set up exhibits, and the Roy Studio was one of the early supporters of the initiative. However, the Roys were competitive and also looked for prizes for their photography, often at American photographic exhibitions. In 1908, Roy Studio faced the talented work of Louis Mendel, and walked off with the top prize for photography for the tenth time.

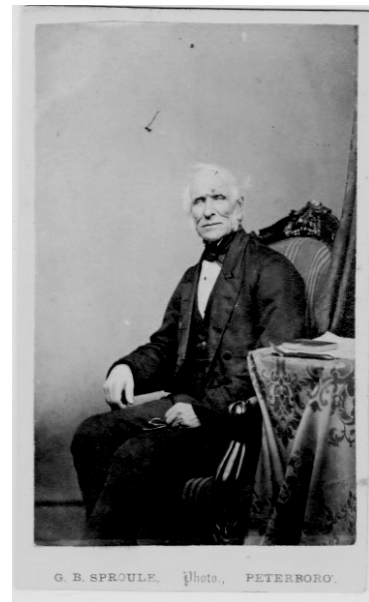
However, in the years before there was a Roy Studio, Peterborough had several leading photographic studios. The Heritage Gazette of the Trent Valley in August 2001 published Fraser Dunford's list of nearly sixty local photographers who were known to have been in Peterborough at least for a while. Of these, those that stayed for more than three years included R. Thompson &

Sun, from 1861 to 1900; R. D. Ewing in the 1860s; George B. Sproule, 1869-1897; Robert Smith, 1870-1885; James Little, 1875-1885; George J. and Thomas G. Early, 1885 to 1894; William McFadden, 1885-1893; Peter H. Green from 1888 to 1896; Harry J. Byers in the 1890s; Garnet Green, from 1897; R. M. and F. L. Roy, from 1896; and G. E. Whiten, from 1897. The list will need to be revised as we discover new evidence about local photographers. For example, we know that R. M. Roy was based in Peterborough as early as 1888, and had a professional studio by 1892, in the studio formerly run by P. H. Green. In 1896, R. M. Roy moved to Green's new studio, and through three generations the family remained in that Hunter Street building.

In the 1869 town assessment, George B. Sproule described himself as an artist, and his property was at west George 2 and 3, north side. This would be just west of Chambers Street. In 1873 he announced that he had two lenses and could do stereos of any local scenery. By 1881, George B. Sproule had built a terrific photo studio at the north-west corner of George and Hunter Streets, the bank



G. B. SPROULE. Photo. PETERBORO.



G. B. SPROULE. Photo. PETERBORO.

building that preceded the current Royal Bank building. Sproule ran an advertising campaign from March to the autumn of 1881 stressing that he, more than any other photographer in town, was keeping abreast with the rapid changes in photography. He claimed to be using chemicals and apparatus that were both labor-saving and time-saving. Apparently, before making big changes in late 1880, he traveled to the United States and visited the best photographic studios. There he learned different ways

to save time and labor, and this, he said allowed him to offer superior photographs at the same prices as other Peterborough studios. In September 1881, he was advertising a specialty for this month, "Large Photographic Portraits by a new method."

The *Peterborough Times* sent a reporter to check out these amazing claims. His report in the paper for March 5, 1881, concluded that Sproule had a "thorough knowledge of the profession he follows." While the reporter was visiting the "operating" room, two ladies and a gentleman came to the studio. Sproule welcomed the trio and then prepared a plate, arranged the sitters in position for the shot, removed and replaced the lens cap, allowing only three seconds between the last two actions. Sproule then took the negative to the dark room where it was developed using new processes, called the "short method," which he considered quite superior to the more commonly used developer. Sproule told the *Times* reporter that sitters were less likely to move and the negative was less likely to be a blur. People were less likely to smile if they had to keep still too long. Sproule also got more animated pictures because he was a conversationalist. The reporter thought that the sitters felt more confident about the photographer.

The reporter then visited the ladies dressing room, which he described as bright, comfortable and cheerful. The general waiting room was also well-lit with natural light through the windows. The business office was still incomplete, apparently "owing to the hurry in getting the establishment opened for the holiday trade." The spacious, clean, well-fitted room for printing and finishing the photographs was 14 feet by 36 feet and had windows facing west, north and south. This meant that the light could be suitable for "any and every class of negatives."



While there is no Sproule photographic archives, there are prints in several local collections, including my personal one. I have some *carte de visites*, such as one could carry in a wallet, and some cabinet photos, about 4.25 inches by 6.5 inches (10.6 cm by 16.6 cm). My *carte de visites* date from about the 1870s, while the cabinet prints are from the 1880s and 1890s. If my prints were representative of Sproule's work, I would say he did



busts, moved to seated pictures in which the furnishings, poses and artifacts were chosen with some deliberation. Then the 1890s he was doing head and shoulder portraits in which the background seemed to vanish, much like the style I associate with the Osborne photography of the 1970s. The cabinet photographs have a very shiny finish in bold sepia tones. The two cabinet photos that were done at George and Hunter were mounted on a dark brown card that simply said "Sproule Peterborough Canada." The later ones say "Sproule, 170 Charlotte St. Peterboro Ont." and have GBS in a fancy monogram. All of the pictures are alive with character, and only one has faded over the years.

Pictures on these pages are from the Walton family album and suggest generations of the family. (Elwood Jones collection)



SMITH TOWNSHIP SCHOOL DAYS, 1944-1959

Elizabeth, Ailene and Barbara Mann

We had good times and lots of memories in the little red school house, that is now home to Trent Valley Archives. Three generations of our family attended that school, as we had grown up on the Garbutt-Mann farm one half mile south of S. S. 4 on the centre line of Smith.

If it wasn't for my two older sisters Barbara and Ailene pushing me up the two hills in our half mile walk to S. S. 4, I would never have made the trek on time many days, especially in the winter with all the layers of big heavy snow pants, coats and scarves. I remember sitting on the floor of the girls cloak room struggling with my layers when it was time to go home, very worried that my sister Ailene and her friends would leave without me. In good weather some one would ride me home on the back of a bicycle – what a trip that was – we made it to our laneway in about three minutes flat. It was mostly down hill on the way home. In winter, sometimes we would have races kicking out big tin lunch boxes down the icy roads. I guess that may be why we never had the same one for two many years in a row.



Students at Fairview School in 1951. One of the Mann sisters is fifth from left in back row; one is fourth from left in middle row. (Smith Township history)

There were lots of games at recess and lunch hour, such as baseball and Red Rover. Most of the school participated in these teams. The bigger kids would run out at recess yelling "pitcher", "catcher", "first base", or "I'm in." I never heard too many yelling "last fielder." Three people were "in" and stayed "in" until they got "out" (3 strikes) and then they were demoted to last fielder and everyone moved up a notch. Catcher became "in", pitcher became catcher, etc. Sometimes, on Friday afternoons, we would play games against neighboring schools like S. S. 11 or S. S. 3. Ailene remembers a special rivalry with #3. Ruth Fowler was a wicked pitcher. My sister Barbara remembered that we often rode to games at neighboring schools in the back of our father's cattle truck.

Red Rover was a rough game. Two teams would link arms in a line facing each other. The captain of one team would call out "Red Rover, Red Rover, I call Johnny over." The chosen one would run hard to a place on the other team where he/she thought they could break the link. If they broke through they could take one player back to their team. If not, they stayed on the opposing team. I think the little kids had skipping and ball games going to keep them occupied at breaks. In the fall, building "forts" along the boundary fence with fence rails and dry leaves was popular. Of course, there were raids on each other's forts. In winter, the forts were made of huge snow balls piled one on the other. We had lots of competitive fun.

On rainy days we played in the basement of the school. That wasn't so much fun as the basement housed the great octopus wood furnace and the tanks for the chemical toilets also. I can't imagine that being allowed now.

Christmas concerts were a highlight of the year. It seemed we spent weeks before Christmas making up skits, practicing little plays and learning Christmas songs to entertain our parents and grandparents. A day or two before the big day we decorated the school, hung curtains, and pushed to skids of seats back to make room for the audience. It was a very exciting time.

Another memorable annual event remembered by Ailene was the poster and elocution contest sponsored by the WCTU (Women's Christian Temperance Union) proclaiming the horrors of alcohol and tobacco. We laboured long and hard making vivid posters and choosing and learning a poem from a book about the evils of John Barleycorn. For the elocution contest we stood on the platform at Fairview Church and emoted dramatically with voice modulation and hand gestures while a panel of judges who was the most convincing. Our Grandmother Mann, as twenty-five year president of the WCTU, was usually one of the judges. This was pretty intimidating but I think speaking in front of an audience was good experience.

Even before I was old enough for grade one I went to school occasionally, to be babysat by one of my older sisters. I don't know what the teacher thought of it at the time but it was exciting for me to sit in a desk with my sister watching what went on with the big kids. I don't think that it happened often but the memory sticks with me.

The school was a centre for community entertainment from time to time. There were dances when all the seats were pushed back to make room for a cornmeal covered hardwood dancing space. On Valentine's Day there were

box lunch auctions for various fund raising events. It was always fun to see who bought which fancy box.

Of course there were always chores to attend to at school. The big boys were in charge of keeping the wood furnace stoked and the water and drinking tanks filled. There was a well in the yard and two metal tanks in each cloakroom for hand washing and a ceramic drinking water tank at the back of the room. These had to be filled daily with pails lugged in from the hand pump on the well.

Each desk had a little glass ink well in the corner to be filled from a large bottle of ink. That was certainly before the days of ball point pens. One day a friend of mine was ink monitor and she playfully shook the big bottle of ink over my head thinking the lid was on tight. It was not. I was covered with ink from head to toe. My mother had to be called to come and get me to go home for a huge cleanup.

It was always fun to be the brush monitor and to go outside to bang the chalk dust out of the blackboard brushes on the brick wall.

Almost everyone looked forward to Mr. McKinney, the music teacher, who taught us new songs. The students who had their hair tugged to get them to sing in tune were probably less appreciative.

Occasionally the doctor would come in to give immunizations. Sometimes he took a few people from the classroom to the hall to check for head lice.

Barbara and Ailene remembered a manual training teacher, Mr. Poole, who came periodically to teach wood working to both boys and girls. We worked with coping saws, rip saws and crosscut saws, and learned how to countersink a screw and use a nail set. One big project was making a Muskoka-style wooden lawn chair. The unpopular Mr Poole was a stickler for sanding and if he did

not think you had sanded well enough he would make a big pencil mark on the wood and make you sand it off. The lawn chairs turned out pretty well though and we sat on our lawn chairs for several years. By the time I started school Mr Poole was no longer coming; there were cutbacks even then.

When did we have time learn anything with all this other stuff going on? Academic work did not suffer. The teacher went from one grade to the next, just a few kids in each grade, teaching and assigning work. We learned to work independently and the big kids helped the little one. When we went to high school, we were a match academically for any of the city kids.

The front and sides of the room between the windows had black boards that teacher used to assign work to each grade. There was a piano, teacher's desk, bookshelves across the front under the blackboards, and a globe for a teaching aid, as well as a couple of large pull down maps with the British Empire coloured red. The back of the room had a ceramic barrel and cups for drinking. There were two cloakrooms and toilets; the boys were on one side, and the girls on the other. Each cloak room had hooks for our outdoor clothes and a sink and water tank for washing hands.

My year in grad one was the last year of teaching at S. S. 4 for Gloria Robertson, a much-loved, firm but kind teacher who had been there for quite a few years. After that, I remember Mrs Smythe, Miss Lowe, Mrs Wilson, Mrs Flowers and Mrs Suess. The last year I was at this school, the grade eights and grade ones had their class classes in the custodian's house next door because there were too many kids for the school and we had two teachers. S. S. 4 closed that year, 1959, and the modern, multi-classroom Fairview school opened across the road.

HALL'S SCHOOL, LATER FAIRVIEW (S. S. 4)

[Clifford and Elaine Theberge, Smith Township history]

[65] A school which was to be the scene of many community gatherings as well as fulfilling its primary function for education was built in the 1830s on property given by John Hall. It was located on Lot 19, Concession 4.

Hall's School had the largest enrollment in the township in 1845 when 79 children crowded into the log building which was 6 metres [20 feet] square. There were 103 school-age children in the section – undoubtedly the teacher was relieved that the percentage [66] of enrollment was not higher. The log building was replaced by a frame structure in 1856.

It is recorded that in 1851 Francis Oakley received £70 for teaching the school; by 1855 William Stevens' salary was raised to £80. Since many of the teachers were married men, the trustees made provision for a teacher's residence in 1859. The cost of land, dwelling, furniture and salary brought school expenses to £131/3 in that year.

In 1860 the trustees – Alexander Rosborough, James Rosborough, Gerald Fitzgerald, William Elliott, and James Davidson – made a ruling requiring each pupil to pay twenty-three cents per month, a school month consisting of twenty-two days. This rate was raised to twenty-five cents the next year. A part of the teacher's salary was paid by

government grants, the rest being made up by the township rate bills.

Evidence of the interest in the progress of the children was the decision in 1864 to give awards to those students who excelled in their examinations. The decision was acted upon and the next year Superintendent Roberts conducted a general examination, for all of the township's schools, at which prizes were distributed. It was held in connection with a "Pic-nic" near Bridgenorth on September 21, William Rosbury (sic) from Hall's School received one of the prizes.

In granting the members of the Fairview Church permission to use the school bell to call their worshippers to service, the trustees included the proviso that "they take better care of it." They wanted no wild tolling of the bell.

[174] The sum of five shillings was paid to George Hilliard in 1869 for the site to be used for a new brick school. The cost of the building was \$937. A short time later, \$760 was spent to construct a teacher's residence near the new school, which was located about one half mile south of the first log school.

Beccie Fair taught at Hall's School during 1885. Her honour roll published in June listed: Albert Garbutt, Oley

Law, Maggie McDonnell, Michael McDonnell, Robert Davidson, Walter Fitzgerald, Teenie Fitzgerald, Fannie McDonnell, Alex Law, Walter Davidson, John Hall, Willie Meridith, Minnie Wareham, Lily Armstrong, Addie Hall, Edith Garbutt, and Edith Hall.

When the school closed for Christmas, the children gave an entertainment and presented the teacher with a writing desk and a purse as farewell gifts. She left to complete her studies at Ottawa Normal School.



Students at Fairview school in 1911. (Smith township history book)

Thirty years after the school was built on the Hilliard property, a man in the neighborhood declared that he could see the building sway in a high wind. This caused much concern and parents were convinced that the school was unsafe. As a result, a new school, a new school was built which was larger than the one it replaced, and had a basement so that a furnace could be installed later. The new building was used to its capacity for many years, and continued to serve the needs of the community in a variety of other ways.

[190] In the 1880s and 1890s, Smith Township could boast of having two fine bands. The 4th Line Band was organized in 1886, and the North Smith Brass Band (or the 16th Line Band as it was sometimes called) in 1895. ... [T]hese bands livened up garden parties, church socials, lodge celebrations, steamboat excursions, and similar events. [Finch Miller, of the Peterborough Fire Brigade and militia bands, acquired the instruments and drums in Toronto. uThe photograph of the 4th Line Band included Edward Archer, Harold Brown, Percy Edmison, Albert Archer, Thomas Henry Graham, William John Young, Joseph Archer, Herbert Scott, George Fowler, Edward McEwan, Herbert Williamson (leader), and Alexander McGregor.]

[236] [Fairview Methodist Church founded in 1872.]

[240] The Peterborough Normal School was experimenting with the idea of having students spend time in rural schools to learn of conditions there. This became a regular procedure and, in 1934, it was extended to schools in Smith Township. Student teacher J. Telford spent one

week as S. S. 2. In 1943, S. S. 4 became a critic [241] school for the Normal School students and eventually all of the township schools were used in the programme.

[241] By 1930 the teaching of music was part of the curriculum in all schools. One of the earliest music teachers was William Potter. In 1937 a rhythm band was organized at S. S. 4. It consisted of two guitars, a violin, mouth organ, Jew's Harp, several pairs of sticks, cymbals, drums, and bells.

[243] [A photograph of students at S. S. 4 in 1911 included Klondike Brown, Harry Franks, Robinson Gilgour, Keith Stewart, Wilfred Brown, Alfred Brooks, Morgan Brown, Victor Brooks, Gertrude Middleton, Edith Brown, Laura Lewis, Grace Thompson, Dorothy Phillips, Ivy Steven, Edith Sutton, Jean Lewis, Helen Lewis, Enid Lewis, Sarah Fowler and the teacher, Ethel Huffman.]

[248] [Several schools were electrified after 1933, and indoor plumbing was brought to S. S. 4 in 1936.]

[249] [A photograph of students at S. S. 4 in 1936 included Everett Poast, Neil McNaughton, Harry Lockington, Donald Campbell, Merle Coburn,

Ross McNaughton, Hewitt Lockington, Fern Brown, Elda Bulmer, Isobel Brown, Margaret Mullen, Eva Poast, Patsy Jackson, Phyllis McKee, Barbara Mullen, Mildred Bulmer, Dorothy Nicholls, Shirley McKee, Hazel Slater, Patricia Cox, Gwen Coburn, Bernice Slater, Melville Nicholls, Harold Heard, Reg Brown, Norman Brown and the teacher, A. Franks.]

[273] The 1899 building in S. S. 4 [early known as Hall's and later as Fairview School] was replaced in 1959 by a concrete and brick veneer structure costing about 485,000. The four new classrooms accommodated the enlarged enrollment which had resulted from the union of School Sections 4 and 11 in 1946. ... The building which the school had vacated became the Municipal office of Smith Township in 1964.

[276] [A photograph of students at S. S. 4 contains only first names for those, all boys, in the front row and a couple elsewhere. Those identified were Jackie, Robert, Billy, Peter, Bobby, Roxy, Jim, Allan, Nancy Ferguson, Joyce Northey, Shirley Sharpe, Betty Fairbairn, Faye Sharpe, Betty Northey, Helen Kimball, Bonita Gibson, Ronnie Gibson, Eddie Givens, Geordie Bulmer, Bev Northey, Ailene Mann, Gail Gibson, Derrick ---, Allan Bulmer, Jim Givens, Jim ---, Anna Northey, Betty Gilbert, Gloria Robertson (teacher), Myla Bulmer, Donna Gibson, Bev ---, Muriel Givens, Barbara Mann, Nora McKinney, Bill Gilbert.]

[298] The Smith Township offices are located [1982] in the former Fairview School [S. S. 4] which was built in 1899. In 1974, this brick structure was enlarged to provide a council chamber. An interesting detail came to light shortly before these alterations were planned. The land on which the building stands was originally transferred to the

township in 1869 by George Hilliard for the purpose of building a school. The deed of transfer made at that time includes a restrictive covenant between Hilliard and the Township of Smith which states that should the one acre of land ever be used for any other purpose than as a site for a school and a teacher's residence or a town hall, the property will revert to the original donor or his heirs. In 1973 the council resolved to test the validity of this restriction but the request was turned down by a court order and George Hilliard's conditions still stand.



[298] [photo caption] What was once the Fairview schoolhouse is now [1982] the business headquarters of Smith Township. The front portion of the building accommodates the municipal offices, and the new section [1974] which has been added at the rear is the meeting room of the Township Council.

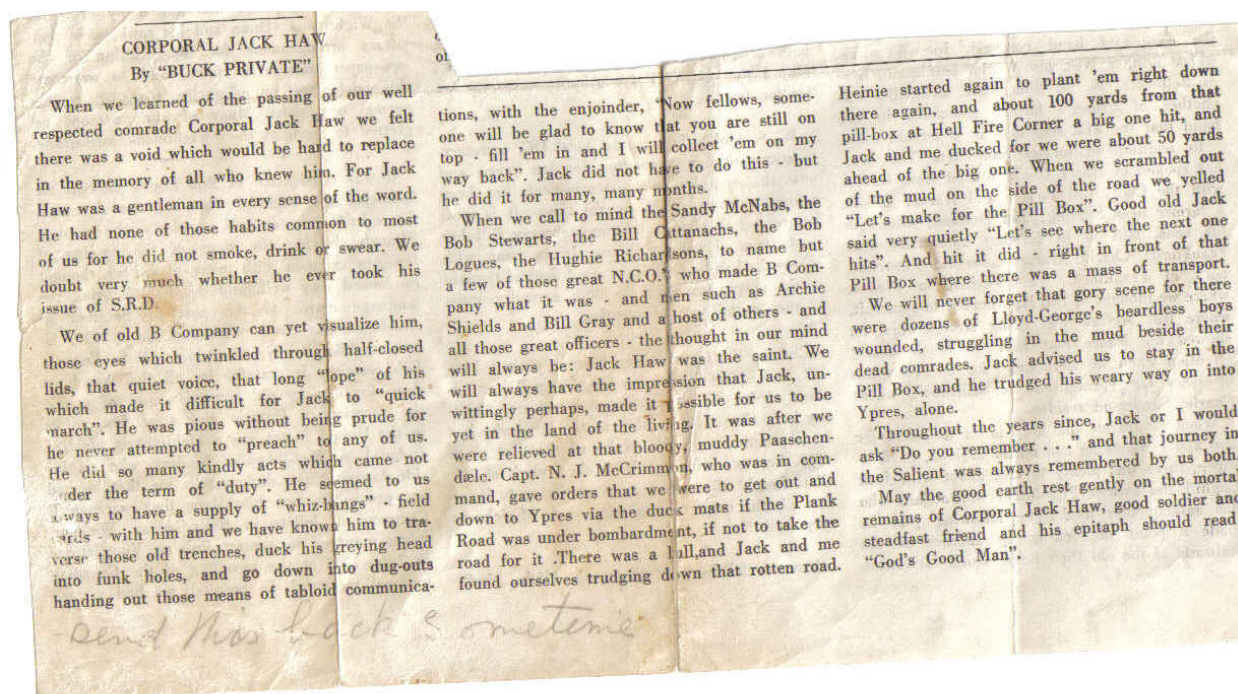
SCHOOL TEACHERS AT FAIRVIEW TO 1970

[Clifford and Elaine Theberge, Smith Township history, 374-5]

1851	John Ford	1913-15	Grace Laidley	1961-66	Marilyn Annand
1855	Samuel Finney	1915-16	Leo Copp	1962-73	Arnold Olmstead
1856	Garrett Galvin	1916-19	Myrtle Klinck	1962-65	Bruce Forsythe
1857	William Stevens	1920-21	Florence Hubble	1962-66	Margaret Trumpour
1858-59	S. R. McKewen	1921-22	Grace McKenzie	1965-66	Jean Fraser
1860	Robert Cameron	1922-23	Reg Sutton	1966-73	Garnet McCracken
1861	Thomas Sollis	1923-24	H. A. D. McIntosh	1966-67	Vivian Graham
1862-64	S. R. McKewen	1924-27	Ruth Bailey	1966-67	Donna Knox
1864-66	Thomas Edmison	1927-28	Ruth Eggleton	1966-75	Doreen Roland
1867-70	Maggie Forsythe	1928-43	George Ball	1967-71	Ronald Wilson
1870	A. L. Chambers	1948	Ezra Ball	1967-69	Donna Clarke
1877	William Hill	1948-49	Pearl Robertson*	1967-80	Mary Skuce
1878	John Wright	1948-49	Kenneth McLeod	1967-68	Kathleen Carriere
1880-82	W. H. Fox	1949-51	Bruce Patterson	1967	Alison Fettes
1883	Laura Jones	1949-52	Norma Patterson	1967-68	Juanita Kirby
1884-85	William Wright	1951-53	Rae Brownsell	1968-75	Malvina Darling
1886-90	Maggie Whitfield	1951-54	Ellen Murphy	1968-79	Olga Harrison
1891-92	Lizzie Clark	1952-55	Winifred Andrews	1968	John Madill
1893	Edith Leeson	1953-55	George McLay	1968-73	Mabel Powers
1893-94	Eliza Grant	1953-55	Docein Smith*	1968-77	John Williams
1893	William Brown	1954-56	Georgie Smellie	1968	Marlene Jopling
1894	Arthur Lang	1955-62	Theresa Irwin	1968-69	Muriel Flynn
1895	Peter Udy	1955-58	Frank Lundy	1969	Bruce Forsythe
1895	Lettie Meharry	1955-57	Edith Davidson	1969-78	Mary Johnston
1896-97	Lillie Udy	1955-56	Irma Shaw	1969	Ruth Mace
1896	Mary Williamson	1956-57	Eva Preston	1969-71	Kenneth Taylor
1897	Eunice Milburn	1956-60	Eileen Smith	1969	Helen Bleeker
1898-99	William Wilson	1957-60	Shirley Druif	1969	Helen Cavanagh
1900-01	Robert Mann	1957	Ethelene Sheehy	1969-73	Linda Smith
1900	Dorothea Weir	1958-59	Iris Ferguson	1970-73	Warren Rosborough
1901-04	Mary McEwen	End of old school			
1905-08	Minnie Moore	1960-61	Mary Lowes*	* teachers mentioned by Mann sisters	
1909	Mrs Caddy	1960-62	Vivian Graham		
1909	Madge Martin	1961-62	Terry Huffman		

QUERIES

Diane Robnik



Martin/Haw

I was wondering if you have the book *The Quiet Adventures in North America* by Marion G. Turk. I saw this on the internet and found out some family history.

In regards to the Martin Family, William Martin who drowned in Burleigh Falls in May of 1861, was William Hasken Martin born in 1812. He married Charlotte LeSueur Belford who was born in 1808 in the Channel Islands. They married in Peterborough at St. Johns church.

He would be the person who bought the land at 249 Dalhousie and where my grandfather Robert Jeffrey Martin was born, then the next William owned 253 and then my grandpa built 257. All the way back to this William Hasken Martin, they were all carpenters.

Also I have noted about the Wall of Honour, when it was on the internet, I had the chance of reading it and sending \$25 ... I did note at that time, the information on my Grandfather (John (Jack) Henry Haw) was incorrect - I have his dog tags. His number is 195091 and he was with the Canadian Over-Seas Expeditionary Force. He was a corporal.

Ogilvie/Blaisdell

Looking for descendants from union of William George Ogilvie (b. 1899) and Ruth Grace Blaisdell. They married in York County 15 March 1924. William's parents are George Gilbert Ogilvie and Elizabeth Shannon. He was

born in Ontario. Ruth was born in England. Her parents were Frederick Elijah Blaisdell and Florence Elizabeth Washington.

Hurley

Working on the Denis Hurley family tree. Denis arrived with his wife Catherine with the Peter Robinson settlement. Catherine died in Asphodel in 1825. I cannot seem to find where their three daughters went or who they married: Margaret (15), Honora (4), Ellen (2 months).

Bethany's First Railway

Carol Koeslag

Here is a follow-up to the article by Larry Lamb re: Bethany's first railway in the August issue of the *Heritage Gazette*. Two 1876 letters from William Johnston to his son Alfred in Winnipeg, in the Johnston papers at the Trent Valley Archives, contain interesting references to this railway.

In a letter, 19 September 1876, William observed:

"There has been any amount of excursions and PicNics and now to crown all from this section there is going to be one given by the Midland Railway from all its stations to Midland city on Georgian Bay - I believe the last 25 miles of the trip is to be on a steamer on the Bay as the Railway is not completed to the city yet - Uncle George

(Johnston), Uncle Edward (Green) and I are going and until I come back I will leave this unfinished, it is to take place on Thursday, the Town Council have all got free tickets and your Uncle George along with the rest – to all others it is to be a dollar and return.

Friday 22 ... Uncle George and I got home at half past 3 o'clock this morning from the excursion to Midland City – it was really a grand affair. There were about 1500 people at it, it is about 115 miles from Peterboro due west, the Railway is only finished as far as Waubashene on the Georgian Bay, from that to Midland city it is 14 miles on west just one mile across the neck of land would bring us to Penetang[ui]shene. I saw more of Ontario which was new to me than I have before for years and it was really grand, the soil of the Georgian Bay was worth the whole trouble of the journey but such a place for women and children to go to in such a jam I never saw – there were two tug boats and a steamboat with a large lumber barge and a scow all in one line towing together going up coming down. The tugs took one the barge and the other the scow, the people were sticking on them as thick as bees swimming but all got home safely and no accidents beset, the incidents of the trip will last for weeks as many of them were very laughable."

In a letter of 14 April 1876, William reported:

"George Henry (Alfred's brother) just came in from Millbrook he was delayed all night at the station on account of the floods sweeping away portions of the road between Bethany and Millbrook and a spot on our road near Millbrook, they spent a long night and got here at 7 o'clock this morning."

Canadian Chiclé Company, Peterborough

The *Peterborough Examiner* Oct 21st 1910 carried the story of the Chiclé Co. desire to build a new factory. It was called "one of the most flourishing of the smaller industries". The owners were asking for a free site preferably at Romaine and George. They wanted permission to build a four story factory and they would employ 30 hands. In the Oct. 24 issue the paper reported that the Board of Works said no to the free site, but would agree to a nominal price. *Dobbin Index* Book 3 on p27 of the Industrial Section states that on Oct 25th 1910 "the Manufacturers Committee of the Council recommend that a site for the factory, near corner of George and Romaine Sts, be sold to the Chiclé Co. for \$300.00 and ask Council to confirm by by-law." [Where was the factory originally, since it was already "flourishing"?]

The Toronto Daily Star, Dec 3, 1910: In an article "Many New Companies Seek Incorporation", second last on the list is Canadian Chiclé Company, Limited, Peterborough; capital \$250,000. No mention of shareholders, but from the information given in the transfer of ownership to George Lundy the following year, it appears that the shareholders are Frank O'Connor, Frederick O'Connor and Joseph Beyette. [Why did they sell?]

Trent University Archives. Hall, Gillespie Law Firm fonds. (Box 23, Case 103) holds the papers regarding George W. Lundy's acquisition of the Canadian Chiclé Co.

in 1911. There is a document signed by Frank P O'Connor, manufacturer, stating that "in consideration of the taking of the option on my stock in the Canadian Chiclé Company by George W. Lundy ... and in consideration of the sum of one dollar now paid to me by the said George W. Lundy, .. will keep indemnified ... against ¼ of all the loss... that may be incurred...during the time that I, the said Frank P. O'Connor held stock in the said company". It is dated 23 Sept. 1911. A similar document is also signed by Frederick A. O'Connor, the only difference being it is for 1/3 of all loss, etc. Option to purchase would expire 9th Oct 1911. [Are Frederick and Frank O'Connor brothers?]

A second document transfers to George Lundy 100 common and 25 preferred shares for the sum of \$2000. This document is not signed. A third document transfers to George Lundy all the common and preferred shares held by Frank P. O'Connor for the sum of \$4000. Frank O'Connor also agrees not to engage in the chewing gum business in any part of Canada. This is also dated 23 Sept 1911. A payment of \$200 is also needed to hold the option to purchase.

A fourth document signed by Jos J Beyette transfers to George Lundy all the common and preferred shares that he owns for \$2000. He similarly agrees not to engage in the chewing gum business in any part of Canada. This is also dated 23 Sept 1911. A handwritten piece of paper then records that Jos Beyette received the initial payment of \$200 that same day sealing the acceptance of the option to purchase. There is no similar option to purchase agreement for Frederick O'Connor. Why?

The Canadian Chiclé Co. is listed in Peterborough Directories from 1911 to 1919 at 83 George S. Although it does not appear on its own in the 1910 directory, George Lundy is listed as at the Canadian Chiclé Co. but no position is given. In the 1920 directory the Canadian Chiclé Co. no longer appears. The numbers on George St changed that year and #83 is now #383 and it is now home to Western Clock Co. Ltd. The company appears to have lasted only a decade.

George W Lundy is manager 1914, 1915, 1918, and 1919. In 1921 he appears as manager of Elizabeth Best Chocolates Ltd. B C Budd is manager in 1917. Why the change? James Lundy is President of Canadian Chiclé Co. in 1919. In 1920 he is clerk of the estate of J J Lundy. In 1915 he was secretary-treasurer of Lundy Shovel and Tool.

Both the *Toronto Star* and *The Globe and Mail*, Sat. Nov 4th 1911 reported the story of an action for damages by Grace Hillier against the Canadian Chiclé Co. for compensation for injuries. Case was dismissed, but the managing director of the company was called on to give the girl sufficient compensation "as his duty". This the manager promised to do. The story was reported in more detail two days earlier in the *Peterborough Examiner*. [Did this accident happen when the O'Connors and Beyette owned the company, before Lundy took over in Oct. 1911? Is that why the indemnification was included in the agreement in such specific detail?]

Peterborough Examiner May 30th 1912 carried an ad "Girls Wanted – Apply Canadian Chic Co." No address was given.

The Toronto Daily Star, Apr 28 1915 carried an ad for Fruitlets Chewing Gum from the Canadian Chic Co. Limited, Peterborough. The gum came in peppermint, wintergreen, pineapple and blood-orange flavours. You also got a "hero souvenir silver-plated spoon". The ad carried a short poem "The Adventures of Fluffy Flora Fruitlets". According to this ad there was also a Toronto branch of the company at 154 Bay. The Toronto City Directory for 1914 lists Canadian Chic Co. Ltd., Robt Pinchin mgr at 738 Bay. After that there is no reference to the Canadian Chic Co. but a Canadian Chewing Gum Company appears. The Canadian Chic Co. continues to be listed in Peterborough directories until 1919.

I found only two ads in the *Globe & Mail* for the Canadian Chic Co. products, both from 1917 – one was from March 2 and the other June 13. These were both for A.B.C. chewing gum which appears to have come in only one flavour – peppermint. The ads say it "has jumped into prominence after only one year". There is no mention of a Toronto branch of the company.

Dobbin's *History of the Peterborough Fire Department* lists a fire at the Lundy Gum Factory on 7 November 1916 causing \$10,000 worth of damage. However I have not been able to find any account of this fire in the contemporary Peterborough newspapers.

Peterborough: Land of Shining Waters Centennial Volume (1967) p196: Canadian Chic Co. building was on George St. S. The Western Clock Co. moved into the building in 1919, soon after they had set up in Peterborough. What happened to the company?

Reply: You do not make any mention of the legal case in which Miss Grace Hillier sued Canadian Chic Co. for an accident that occurred in June 1911. The case was heard by Sir William Mulock in early November 1911. Hillier was 16 at the time of the accident. She was hired to pack the gum and label the boxes, and was given instructions by a Mr. Harvey. The person in charge, presumably the manager or superintendent, was Frank O'Connor. Apparently the gloves were too large and caught in the machine. Her fingers were caught in the rollers, she was in the hospital for five weeks, at a cost of \$28.50, and at the time of the trial, had not been employed anywhere. The case was dismissed without costs, but immediately after O'Connor and his lawyer were instructed to do what was right by the girl. From the evidence printed in the papers we can learn the names and jobs of some of the workers. Miss Flora Evans was a packer, as was Mr Harvey. O'Connor usually made the gum, but on that day the gum was being made by Mr Howard. A Miss Fitzpatrick had worked in the packing, and her glove had caught in the rollers; she did other work but would not return to the packing.

Local lore says that Laura Secord began in a garage on Park Street near Weller. I have seen references to Edith Cavell chocolates being sold in downtown Peterborough and I suspect this was the trial period for what became

Laura Secord Chocolates. O'Connor seems to have decided that Toronto was a better place to centre his operations, but he kept connections to Peterborough. The Heritage Gazette published an article on Frank O'Connor which appeared in the issue for February 2008.

We will see if our members have additional information. Your research has been very good.

Garbutt

I'm trying to find out more about a house built by Isaac Garbutt, who settled in Smith Township in 1835 (lot 27, Con. 9). He eventually became Reeve and Warden (1874). I have a source that says "In 1850, near the original homestead, he built his fine residence on lot 25," and gives a brief summary of Garbutt's life and history. The source is a photocopy of a page from a source written in the 1870s or thereabouts (Garbutt was still alive), possibly from a P'boro Historical Society pamphlet. Title on page (cut off) seems to be Historical Sketch of the township of S (mith, presumably).

Reply: The book to which you refer is Mulvany's 1885 history of the county of Peterborough. Trent Valley Archives produced a limited run reprint of the main parts of the book: its biographies and its township histories. These parts have been reprinted in a new historical atlas of Peterborough, which can be consulted and purchased at TVA. The book is available on the internet if you google Mulvany Peterborough. Isaac Garbutt's sketch appears on pages 610 and 611. The biographical sketches in this work were submitted by the subjects, and so this sketch should reflect what he wanted the world to know. He says he came to this area from Whitby, Yorkshire in 1832, and removed to con 9, lot 27 in 1835, on 50 acres. Over time he acquired 800 acres. His residence was on lot 27 until 1850, and then on lot 25. He was reeve 1858, 1874-5, and was deputy reeve, 1859-62, 1865, 1867-70. He says he was on the township council for 25 years, and that seems credible. He was the warden of the county in 1874. The next sketch is for his son, John Garbutt, who was living at con 3, lot 18; just down the road from TVA.

Sheehan

Details: researching Hanora (Croke) and John Sheehan who were on Regulus (Robinson settlers) in 1825. This is my brother-in-laws 4th great grandparents. Their daughter Margaret was 3rd grandmother M OConnel - their daughter Margaret m George Breen - their daughter Mary Jane married Gilliece. I would appreciate any info on this family.

Trent Valley Archives Has a new brochure

The Trent Valley Archives has a new general brochure, and we would be glad to send lots of copies to any member who knows a good library, local historical society or museum. It would be ideal for their brochure racks.

We have tried to stress the importance of history, archives and genealogy in the Trent Valley area. But we actually have archival collections and library books that

cover countless places across the continent. People often passed through Peterborough, or left a mark here by industries or railways.

Our new theme is "History Happens Here." This is an extension of our earlier slogan that without archives there is no history. But we also wanted to stress that history happens wherever one can do research. With over 300 archival collections, 3,000 reference works and hundreds of family trees and genealogical resources, we think this is the best place to pursue family history, or the history of other themes related to the area.

We have printed a copy of the brochure on the back cover of this issue. Hope you help us distribute it widely.

Market Hall

The Market Hall has an opportunity to apply for some federal funding to create an event next year that celebrates our re-opening in spring, 2011. The hitch is that the funding is tied to commemorating significant events that took place 100, 125 or 150 years ago. That is in: 1911, 1886 and 1861. So we are looking for events, including births and deaths of significant people, connected to culture, entertainment or directly to the Market Hall, that took place in one of those years. I am not optimistic that we can find anything of note happening at the Hall in 1911, as it was just the farmer's market. That is why we are interested in entertainment activities at any venue or location in the city.

Send suggestions to Elwood at ejones55@cogeco.ca.

He suggested that the People's Chime installed in St John's Church would make an appropriate story for celebration. They were installed on Coronation Day, 1911, and it is still the largest set of bells between Toronto and Ottawa.

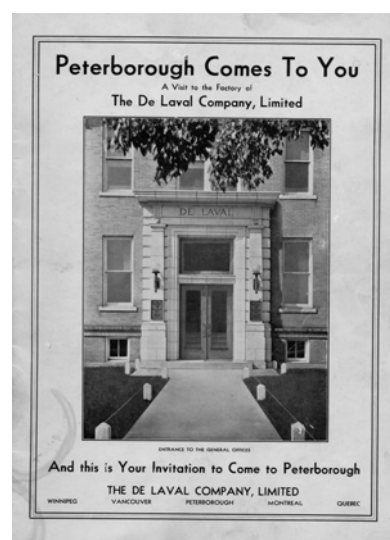
Milk Bottles



There has been wide interest in a new book that doubles as a guide to milk bottle collectors and as a history of retail milk in Peterborough city and county. Terry Hawkins, again assisted by Carl Doughty, has written the book, *Milk Bottles from the Dairies of the City and County of Peterborough, Ontario (including Silverwood's Dairy): A Collector's Guide* (2010), and it is available from Trent Valley Archives (\$30). In addition to describing and commenting on every known milk bottle and milk cap used

locally, Hawkins has interspersed histories of several significant dairies for which Carl Doughty did basic research. There are some interesting reminiscences. A highlight is the comprehensive listing of local dairies. There is still room for an exhaustive history of dairies, cheese factories, creameries, and dairy farms. It would also be good to add the histories of DeLaval. However, within the limits he set, Terry Hawkins has done a splendid job that should appeal to all of us with memories that remember the milkmen from the 1930s to the 1960s.

The Trent Valley Archives does not have the bottles and bottle caps that are so central to Terry Hawkins' research. However, we do have some items related to the DeLaval Company Limited, which came to Peterborough in 1913. It then became easier to introduce pasteurization and sanitation to the local scene.



We commend the book, *Milk Bottles*, to those interested in dairying and delivery.



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PETER GZOWSKI

Elwood H. Jones

In a career that spanned forty years, Peter Gzowski was nationally renowned as a journalist, a CBC radio host and a writer. a high-profile media personality for forty years. He was a columnist or editor with the *Toronto Star* and *Macleans*, hosted "This Country in the Morning" and "Morningside." As well, he wrote several books, some of which were national best-sellers.



Gzowski and Michael Cassidy working on the Varsity newspaper. This one from University of Toronto Archives was not used in the book.

Gzowski's career coincided with efforts to define what it meant to be Canadian, especially against the separatist activities in Quebec. In some respects, he provided the forum for discussing these defining political issues. As well, he was a defender of Canadian culture, and had very eclectic tastes in music, art and literature. In this sense, Gzowski was an early and steadfast proponent of what was during the 1970s defined as Canadian Studies.

Gzowski's life touched on Peterborough in several distinct ways. During these years, Peterborough had a reputation as a representative community, and was used for testing consumer products. People from Peterborough were enthusiastic readers and listeners.

Gzowski's identification with Trent University was very strong, especially in his final years. Gzowski was given an honorary degree, and later became Chancellor of the university, a position he held until he died in 2002. He donated his archival papers to Trent University, primarily because of the university's long association with Canadian Studies. As well, Margaret Laurence, one of Canada's elite authors, had also served as Chancellor of Trent University, and the archival papers of Scott Young and other local writers were already in the university archives.

Gzowski College was named for Peter Gzowski, and his legacy will continue to be tied to Trent University.

Rae B. Fleming, of Argyle, was a fan of Gzowski's two major radio programs, but he is also connected to Trent University as an associate in the Frost Centre, an important aspect of Trent's reputation in Canadian Studies. He was also my student and supervisee when, over thirty years ago, he spent a year at Trent before going to the University of Saskatchewan to pursue his History Ph.D. This led directly to his award-winning biography of Sir William Mackenzie, who grew up in Kirkfield. Mackenzie was Canada's Railway King, best known as a contractor for the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific railways. Fleming's interest in the theoretical discussions about what biographies should accomplish has permeated much of his writing.

The meticulous research for Fleming's new full-length biography of Gzowski, recently published in Toronto by Dundurn Press, rested heavily upon the Gzowski papers at Trent University Archives. He used archival collections in Toronto, Ottawa and Hamilton, and elsewhere in Canada. He used the Galt archives and the Ridley College archives for Gzowski's youth. He read everything that was published by Gzowski, and listened to all the surviving tapes of radio and TV shows. He talked to countless people.

In a way, *Peter Gzowski* is a tribute to the importance of archives. This book would have been impossible without them. Archivists have saved materials, processed them, created finding aids and ensured their conservation. Given the changing technologies of broadcast media, the archives had to save equipment for viewing or hearing the archives. Gzowski knew that his papers would be useful for a biographer, and so accepted that his life would be an open book.

Despite the thorough research, the book had a central problem. Those who read this biography will have strong memories of Peter Gzowski. He died so recently, and his voice entered their kitchens, living rooms and automobiles almost daily for about fifteen years. No two listeners have the same the same memories, and probably none of them remembers Gzowski as he emerges in Fleming's biography. Perhaps unsurprisingly, the public Gzowski differed from the private one.

Fleming recognized this problem and came up with laudable strategies. He summarized much of Gzowski's public face and voice so that readers would have a common base. But he cannot replicate the pleasant voice, the charming relationships with listeners.

While reading this biography, I realized that my view of Gzowski was truncated. My Morningside was what I heard as I drove to Trent University. When listening to him while driving to Toronto or Ottawa I got better slices of the show. I have fading memories of his work at Macleans. I never met him at Trent University, although I followed his contributions as chancellor through discussions and media at Trent and through the Peterborough Examiner.



*Peter in 1955 playing the central role in *The Man Who Came To Dinner* in Timmins, from Chris Salzen, private collection.*

Gzowski's life experience developed his understanding of Canadian politics and history. Much of this came through the guests that he had, and the preparations he did for their appearances. However, I always felt that he was handicapped because he never had university training in history and politics. When students asked me how they could use an history degree, I often referred to the importance of history to journalism. Without the wide background of university training, journalists discuss Canadian politics in village metaphors.



*Peter in Charlottetown, mid 1960s, after panning a production of *Spring Thaw* scripted by Don Harron, from Trent University Archives (TUA).*

Gzowski's representation of Canada was likewise circumscribed. While he interviewed some really super commentators and literary figures, the Canada he brought to his listeners was still very anecdotal. Or so it seemed to me. Still, his take on the news of the day was very cheerful. It was such pleasant listening that one hated to hear the program to end.

While his books, especially those tied to Morningside, were best sellers, I did not buy any of them. While I browsed some of them in bookstores, and read reviews and commentaries, my impression was that they were frothy and that Gzowski was a facilitator, bringing other people's

views to light. His own views were more about feeling than thinking.



Peter of the North from TUA.

Fleming has organized the book chronologically around themes. After chapters on growing up, Gzowski gained newspaper and radio experience in Toronto, Moose Jaw and Chatham. He was only 24 when he joined Macleans in 1958. By 1961, he was posted to Quebec, and wrote insightful reports about the quiet revolution then emerging. His writing was impressive and he returned to Toronto to be managing editor of Macleans at 28. During these years he continued his interest in Quebec affairs, the prairies and the North. Gzowski valued a growing relationship with Mordecai Richler, a major Canadian writer and a clever observer of the Quebec scene. Gzowski soon became the Macleans' columnist on television as Gzowski seemed aware of the importance of government policy in this comparatively new cultural force. In 1964 he went to Saturday Night where he wrote on sports and two years later he was at the Toronto Star as entertainment editor. A year later, in 1967, he was editor of the Toronto Star Weekly. He made it into a sprightly magazine, but its sales figures did not grow and the Star Weekly was merged with the Canadian, mainly for cost saving. After a year of independent projects, Gzowski became for about a year the editor of Macleans in 1969, already a great vehicle for promoting Canadian nationalism.

This was the extraordinary background upon which Gzowski's radio career was built. He was well-connected with Canada's best journalists and writers, many as colleagues and contributors to magazines he edited. As

well, his eclectic interests, notably in entertainment and sports, and in aspects of Canadian nationalism were well-founded. He also was reading and writing widely.

Fleming gives us insights into some of the shows that have survived in audio archives, and confirms most of the points we remember about *This Country in the Morning* and *Morningside*. This was fresh radio in a magazine format that had variety and substance. The interviews were strong, and the essays compelling. However, towards the end of *Morningside*, Gzowski had less energy and he had weaker directions from the producers. There was doubt that he read the many novels which he pronounced great. Even at this distance, the programs were innovative and even on CBC are less likely to make it to air. Gzowski was the main reason for the success of these two programs. He generated excitement. At his peak, Gzowski drew 1.2 million listeners for at least fifteen minutes, and some 350,000 who listened to most of the show. As Fleming notes, Gzowski was the “near-perfect radio persona.”

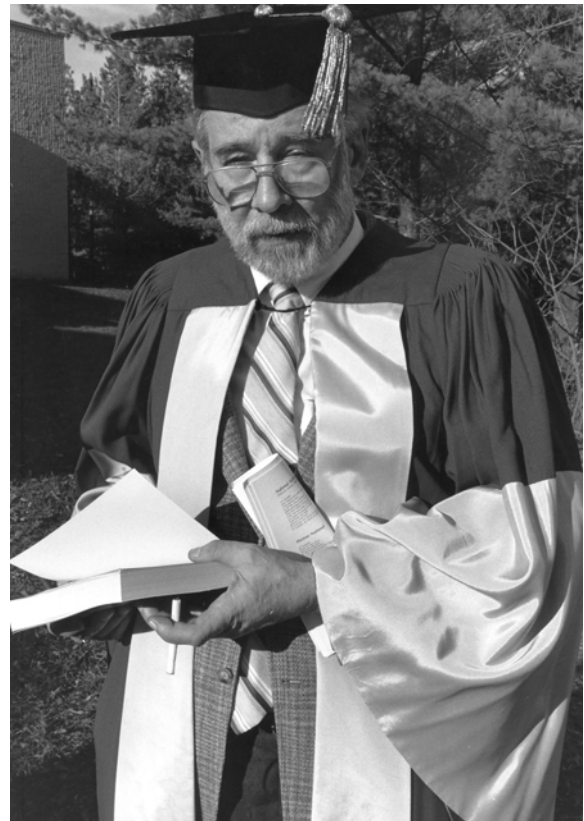


Gzowski on television with W. O. Mitchell. CBC Photo Archives.

The radio programs enhanced Gzowski's fame and he was a well-recognized personality. His books based on the radio shows captured the freshness and the spontaneity of the radio program and helped to suggest that his listening audience was representative of what Canadians really thought. Gzowski was unrivalled in his ability to identify what was important about Canadian politics and culture.

There are several connections to Peterborough that emerge in Fleming's biography. In 1965, the Utilities Commission in Barrie, Peterborough and Saskatoon used the flush test to find how many people used television commercial breaks on “*Bonanza*” and “*This Hour Has Seven Days*” for toilet breaks; in all three, people were less likely to leave “*This Hour*.” He identified one faithful listener in 1993 as Gene, a groundskeeper at Trent University. At Trent's fall convocation in 1987, Gzowski was given an honorary doctorate. Fleming thinks that President John Stubbs suggested that he should donate his archival papers to Trent University. Gzowski was a splendid fit with Trent University because of his identification with Canadian culture, something that the university had stressed from the outset. The founding president, Thomas H. B. Symons, confirmed the

identification with his very influential report on Canadian Studies.



Chancellor Gzowski before he gave up smoking, so probably June 1999, from TUA.

Twelve years later, in May 1999, Gzowski became the Chancellor of Trent University, and served with distinction for three years during which his personal health was deteriorating. However, he was the popular face of the university in several contexts. He seems to have had close and effective relationships with President Bonnie Patterson and with David Morton, president of Quaker Oats, and sometime chair of the Board of Governors at Trent. Gzowski chaired successful Chancellor's Evenings, sponsored by Quaker Oats, on wide-ranging topics.

Fleming had an interesting discussion of the politics of Trent University, particularly with respect to the policies surrounding whether Trent University should keep Peter Robinson and Traill Colleges as academic and residential colleges. Gzowski supported President Patterson's position for centralizing the university at the Symons campus. Interestingly, Gzowski thought his approach to federal politics could work at a university. If both sides of an issue could get together, a compromise would emerge. There are some issues in which compromise is not an option. But Gzowski was correct to believe there was room for respect on both sides.

The writing of a biography is not easy. The biographer strives to capture the world view of one's subject, and to explain his interests and perspectives. Gzowski's life was

very public, and his views on issues were accessible in archives and libraries. However, sometimes one says what the reader wants to hear; and sometimes the listener remembers what he wanted to hear. Fleming had plenty of issues to explain. There were many mysteries tied to Gzowski's childhood, and there as elsewhere Gzowski's stories frequently blended fiction and reality. Fleming had to fall back on his historical training to find ways to verify stories. Commonly, this entails relying on at least three sources. Sometimes it relies on instinct to know when a story makes sense. Some people, but usually not Gzowski, tell stories that Fleming is unable to verify. Fleming knows, however, that with a public figure, gossip helps historians see how issues were presented or understood. It may be that readers will be selective in what they decide to believe about Gzowski. But this book will have a long shelf life because it tries to understand all aspects of Gzowski's life, both public and private.

Rae Bruce Fleming, *Peter Gzowski: a biography* (Toronto, Dundurn, 2010) ISBN 978-1-55488-720-0 Pp 511, illustrations, bibliography, index, endnotes

Rae Fleming has written several books that have been of interest to our members, on general stores, Royal Tour of 1939, the letters of the Frost brothers, and the biography of Sir William Mackenzie, Canada's Railway King. Thanks to Rae for supplying copies of pictures in his possession including one that did not appear in his new book.



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HISTORY HAPPENS HERE

1,000 WORDS & LOCAL CONNECTIONS

This picture is worth a thousand words. And, yes, there are two "Peterborough connections" to this story. The photo is one of many "ordinary grain trains", but, its location is special. It's been taken at Rosser Manitoba, one of two towns in Manitoba named for Confederate generals. Rosser



is named for Brig. Gen. Thomas Lafayette Rosser; Stonewall, for Brig. Gen. Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson, a mentor to Rosser in the Confederate cavalry.

For reasons not fully understood, Sanford Fleming, of Peterborough fame, recommended that the Canadian Pacific Railway should hire Rosser and Brig. Gen. Alpheus

Gordon Young

Beede Stickney. Rosser was a Confederate, Stickney, a Union general.

During the Civil War, Stickney, an administrative general, was commissioned by the State of Minnesota to be in charge of raising volunteers. Stickney, was a Minnesota lawyer, [originally from Wilton, Maine] who practiced corporate law, but understood railway construction. His first major job was as Vice-President, General Manager and Chief Counsel of the St. Paul, Stillwater & Taylor Falls Railway. He later superintended the construction of a portion of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad.

When the Canadian Pacific Railway was organized in 1881, he was appointed Superintendent of railroad construction. Stickney arrived in Winnipeg on 28 February 1881, and resigned at the end of that year under allegations that he and CPR Chief Engineer Thomas L. Rosser had made a considerable amount of money on land speculation based on their knowledge of the railway's route plans west of Winnipeg. Stickney was replaced by William C. Van Horne.

The Canadian Pacific Railway, in 1881, had one line which ran south from Winnipeg to Emerson where it connected with J. J. Hill's railway, the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad; together they formed the "Manitoba Road." The road ran south from Emerson

thru Northcote and then east towards the "Twin cities". Under Stickney and Rosser, the C. P. R. pushed west to Portage LaPrairie and Brandon before both men were lifted for "speculation". Rosser was likely the one who was actually "speculating", but, Stickney got ticked for not stopping Rosser. The House of Commons passed a bill to incorporate The Canadian Pacific Railway Company. It came into effect on 16 February 1881, and the CPR had to make a security deposit of one million dollars. On 17 February 1881, the new company held its first meeting and elected George Stephen, President; Duncan McIntyre, Vice-President; with R. B. Angus and James J. Hill becoming members of the executive committee. Charles Drinkwater was Secretary-Treasurer and Hon. J. J. C. Abbott was legal counsel. By the end of the month, \$6,100,000 in shares were subscribed. Stephen, McIntyre, Hill and Smith each held 5,000 shares; Morton, Rose had 7,410 and J. S. Kennedy & Company held 4,500. In the months that followed J. J. Hill, the only railwayman in the Syndicate, recruited A. B. Stickney from the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba as General Superintendent in charge of operations and Thomas L. Rosser from the Northern Pacific who was made Chief Engineer. Major A. B. Rogers was hired as locating engineer to find a route through the Rocky Mountains instead of the intended Yellowhead Pass. Legislation was passed to permit this change.

One must be careful however, in this matter of being fired for "speculation" and for being responsible for allowing "speculation". It was the percentage of speculation that is at fault here. For a certain level of "speculation" was excused in the name of "expansion". Rosser was flat broke after the American Civil War, and, thus he seems to have crossed that "allowable level". Stickney, like Rosser did not lose too much sleep. Interestingly, the night after Rosser received the wire that he was fired, his engineering office on the second floor of the C. P. R. building caught fire. The whole thing went to the ground in a matter of minutes, despite being built of brick; thus delaying the C. P. R. track-laying for nearly a full month, while new engineering notes were developed. Despite this career setback with the CPR, Stickney landed on his feet quickly. He built the St. Paul Union Stockyards and packing houses in 1882 and, that same year, became Vice-President of the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad. Then, two years later, he began the construction of the Minnesota & Northwestern Railroad, which later developed into the Great Western. He was President of this road until its consolidation with the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City, when he became President of the merged company, a position he held until 1892 when he became Chairman of its Board of Directors. He held this position until 1900.

Rosser went to the competing company of James J. Hill, the Northern Pacific Railway as their Chief Engineer, and, went on to make a few "extra" dollars "speculating", it seems, just below the level that had him fired up north. More to this picture is the grain elevator that is the descendant of a series of grain elevators that Walter John Strickland Traill developed for James J. Hill. [Walter's personal contract with James J. Hill only went as far as Brandon.... following the C. P. R. line to that Manitoba city.] It seems that Hill was no longer interested in the C. P. R. after the firing of Rosser and Stickney; the C. P. R. having pushed its rails about two miles west of Brandon. While Walter continued to buy for Hill in southern Manitoba from Brandon to Winnipeg down to West Lynn/Emerson, he [Walter] also was grain-buying for the Brooks Brothers in Grand Forks. The Brooks Brothers eventually sold to Peavey Grain who took over most of the grain elevators in that part of western Minnesota [along the Red River], and, a portion of Manitoba & "eastern" North Dakota in a line, more or less due south of Brandon to the border and then east to West Lynn/Emerson. For a full decade, Walter was piling up the money on grain buying for the two until Hill sent him west to oversee the real estate agents of the Great Northern based in Kalispell Montana.

From there [in Kalispell], Walter's fortunes went into a steep decline. Though we really do not know why...we do have some fairly firm ideas as to what happened. His wife left him and went to Spokane where her son, with Gilbert, was stationed by the Great Northern RR at Hillyard, yards near Spokane. She left Spokane and went back to Minneapolis. Walter did not follow Mary to Spokane, or Minneapolis, though, there is no record of divorce. It seems to have been a mutual separation.



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HISTORY HAPPENS HERE

DOORS OPEN PETERBOROUGH

ST. JOHN'S ANGLICAN CHURCH, 20 SEPTEMBER 2010

Professor Thomas H. B. Symons

It is a pleasure to be here this afternoon and to bring greetings from the Board of Directors of the Ontario Heritage Trust. It is also wonderful to be surrounded by so many people who believe, as we do, in the importance of our heritage. As Chairman of the Ontario Heritage Trust, and as a citizen, I am delighted that Peterborough is participating in the 2010 Doors Open Ontario program. Moreover, it is particularly fitting that this launching of a celebration of heritage is taking place in this historic and beautiful Church, which has in itself become a living symbol of the rich heritage of our community.

The Ontario Heritage Trust was established in 1967 as the province's lead heritage agency. The Trust has a unique role in the identification, protection, renewal and promotion of all types of Ontario's heritage – built, cultural and natural – for the benefit of present and future generations. Working with many communities and individuals across the province, the Trust is a strong and active advocate for the conservation and sustainable use of heritage resources.

The Ontario Heritage Trust launched Doors Open Ontario in 2002 to create access, awareness and excitement about our province's heritage. Since then, over three and a half million visits have been made to Doors Open Ontario heritage sites. A study undertaken by the Trust to determine the social and economic impacts of the program confirms that it has played a pivotal role in redefining and celebrating our heritage, strengthening local partnerships, encouraging volunteerism, boosting tourism, and stimulating local economies. Last year's program included approximately 1,200 sites from 219 different communities. Of these sites, approximately one third were places that are not normally open to the public. The level of support for the program from volunteers and sponsors continues to exceed all expectations. Last year, over 7,700 individuals volunteered nearly 87,000 hours of service to the planning and operation of Doors Open Ontario events. Public and private sponsors also made great contributions, both financial and in-kind, toward these events. From an economic standpoint, Doors Open Ontario has proven to be a sustainable means for boosting tourism and local economies. However, the program's social, cultural, and educational impacts have proven to be most important.

People who attend Doors Open Ontario events learn valued information about our province's history, become familiar with the work of local heritage organizations, and discover first-hand the importance of heritage conservation. They are also much more likely to take an active role in the conservation of heritage in their own community after attending Doors Open Ontario.... In total, nearly 500,000 visits -- an all-time high -- were registered at the 48 events that comprised Doors Open Ontario in 2009. We are hoping to break the 500,000 mark for the first time in 2010 with 55 events happening this year – another all-time high. Over its first eight years, the Doors Open Ontario program has matured into a vibrant, significant experience that continues to support communities and to build civic pride.

The City of Peterborough has had a long-standing relationship with the Ontario Heritage Trust through Doors Open Ontario. It is one of only seven communities across the province that has held a Doors Open event each and every year since the Trust launched the program in 2002. This year, 15 sites across Peterborough will be opened to the public on Saturday, September 25, giving residents and visitors to the region the opportunity to discover the rich history of the community.



St John's Anglican Church, Peterborough

I am also pleased to see that a selection of walking and cycling tours will run on Sunday, September 26, broadening the impact of this important event and maximizing the opportunity for the public to become involved. Those that do participate in Doors Open Peterborough will discover more than just old buildings – they will experience firsthand the stories of the people and the events that have moulded and shaped our great city. Sites like this one, St. John the Evangelist Anglican Church, are valuable for much more than their stone walls and lancet windows. This building in particular encompasses over 175 years of tradition and every single fact we know about its history helps to illuminate other details about life here in Peterborough during the past nearly two centuries. From its extensive renovations in the mid and late 19th century to its heritage designation in the 1970s, every moment of this site's history tells an interesting tale. Doors Open Peterborough allows those tales to be heard. And the remarkable story of this historic Church is a valuable contribution to the culture and history of Canada.

Celebrating and protecting heritage is central to our quality of life and the prosperity of our communities. Local histories and events are the backbone of our understanding of who we are and where we came from. On behalf of the Ontario Heritage Trust, I wish to congratulate and to thank each and all of you who have worked so hard to organize Doors Open Peterborough. Thank you.

NEWS, VIEWS AND REVIEWS

WALL OF HONOUR WORTH THE WAIT

David Edgerton has persisted in promoting the Wall of Honour for about 12 years. There have been several ups and downs over the years as the obstacles were unfathomable at the outset. The cost of the wall has ballooned about ten times the original estimates as the wall was redesigned several times by Brian Basterfield. Even though the original pioneer cemetery was closed in 1854, there were some who believed it had not been done according to modern practice. The advocates of the wall believed it could be light-weight and with footings that would not be intrusive, the city was put to the expense of archaeological surveys and an investigation by the provincial register of cemeteries, largely because the Ontario Genealogical Society and the Ontario Historical Society have legislated intervention status and because there was a local group who felt that the site should never have been altered, and should be altered no further. People looked for other locations but there were no other sites that matched the Confederation Park site. It already was home to the pioneer cemetery and to the war memorial and the Captain Brown memorial from 1886. It already was the place where people gathered for important civic moments, including the annual Remembrance Day services. The project was rescued when Retired Major General Richard Rohmer acted as an intermediary. The main feature of the compromise was to design a wall that worked within the footprint of the ground that had been prepared for the War Memorial designed by Walter S. Allward, the famed sculptor of the Vimy Ridge Memorial.



In the meantime, David Edgerton, Susan Kyle and the late Art Dainton undertook a painstaking project to identify those people from Peterborough or permanent residents of Peterborough by 1970 who had served in the two world wars and Korea. In the end, over 11, 300 names were etched on 12 black granite stones erected in a semi-circle

behind and below the War Memorial. The official dedication occurred on Saturday, 9 October 2010, and some 2,500 enthusiastic people were on hand for the occasion, and all agreed that this was a splendid monument.

Trent Valley Archives was a research base for much of the work of confirming names for the wall. In particular, Susan Kyle, a past-president of TVA, read four years of the Havelock Standard, pored through street directories and almanacs and reference works. She and Dave Edgerton were rock solid through all the convolutions. Much of the credit for the final product rests with the veterans and the Canadian Legion who never wavered on the importance of the project and the site. The expense is much higher than anticipated but the support of the city, and the federal government should prove helpful. Hundreds of people gave donations to the project at different stages. This is a real civic monument to the memory of thousands of local veterans.

MIRIAM MCTIERNAN, ARCHIVIST OF ONTARIO

As of July 30th, Miriam McTiernan has resigned as Archivist of Ontario and is leaving the Ontario Public Service.

Ms. McTiernan was appointed Archivist of Ontario in March 2000. Since that time she has overseen several major initiatives, the most significant being the culmination of the organization's move to a purpose-built facility on York University's Keele campus. Helping to create and implement the Archives and Recordkeeping Act, 2006 was another of Ms. McTiernan's key achievements. The act is revitalizing recordkeeping across the Ontario government as well as providing a strong legislative base for the Archives of Ontario. Providing proper archival storage for all of the Archives of Ontario's holdings was a core priority for Ms. McTiernan. This is now being achieved, through the development of an award-winning partnership with offsite storage provider ArchivesONE, and the Archives' new state of the art, archivally suitable building.

In her role, Ms. McTiernan was strongly focused on meeting the challenges of preserving and managing archival digital records. In recent years, the organization has made great strides in the critical field of long-term digital preservation.

Ms. McTiernan was also committed to expanding the organization's outreach activities and educational programming, and these areas have grown incredibly. The new building's dedicated classroom and exhibit areas are allowing for further engagement with a diverse range of partners and audiences.

Ms. McTiernan wishes to thank Archives staff members for their continued hard work and dedication, and those in the archival community for their support and interest in the Archives of Ontario.

METHODIST PARSONAGE, OMEMEE

The first parsonage was built in 1853, and was occupied by minister a year later. Major renovation and an addition were done in 1875. It was used until January, 1911, and is now a private home, just west of the church.

Early 1910, one of the oldest and most highly respected layman of the church, passed away. He was Mr. John McCrea.



Omeme parsonage from the west side

Shortly after, his daughter, Mrs. J.C. Eaton, offered a new parsonage in his memory. The site of the old Bradburn Hotel, which had been destroyed by fire in 1906, was cleared away and the Bradburn Hall was torn down. The property is on the east side of the church.

The corner stone was laid by Timothy Eaton, on his 7th birthday, May 10, 1910. A building crew was from Toronto, although some of the local men helped where they could.

On October 31st, 1910, the formal opening and presentation of the new parsonage, by Mr. and Mrs. J.C.

OMEMEE OR CORONATION HALL

In 1874, after separating councils over a dispute, like a lot of small communities and townships, the village gave up its claim to the old hall.

Omeme council proposed a new hall in 1878, but it didn't happen. The old brick church at the south-west corner of George and Rutland streets, which was owned by the Methodist Church, was rented for \$40.00 per month, to later be increased to \$50.00. With some repairs and new furniture the building was used until 1889. Once again a new hall proposal was turned down. Until 1910, they rented the Bradburn Hall, then it was demolished.

Mrs. Flora McCrea Eaton, later known as Lady Eaton, purchased the property at the north-west corner of King and Sturgeon Streets, which was owned by John Tully. The board and batten house, which had been vacant for years, was removed.

In the spring of 1911, the present building was underway and was completed in the late fall. The evening of Dec. 21, 1911 was the grand opening with Flora McCrea Eaton being present. She sang a solo along with the choir, and Judge McMillian from Lindsay was the master of ceremonies for this special occasion.

Marlyne Fisher-Heasman

Eaton, to the trustees of the church, took place in the afternoon. The farewell tea was held at the old parsonage before going through the new one. Everyone entering was formally announced. The deed and keys were handed over about five-thirty that same day. Not only the property, but the house was fully furnished as well.

The new parsonage is built of buff coloured brick, the outside woodwork was also painted light buff with drab trimmings. The roof is of slate, and the three gables are done in stucco to meet the outline of the edge of the roof. Broad step stones lead to the sun porch, whose roof is fashioned after that of a bungalow. A massive oak door with leaded glass panes leads from the porch to the reception hall. The wood work on the walls is of dark oak in colour. The living and dining rooms are connected by sliding doors. A large fire place is in the living room. In the dining room is a memorial table underneath the leaded glass windows, which reads, "John McCrea Memorial Methodist Parsonage Omeme, Ontario, 1910"

There is a pantry and close closet between the dining room and kitchen. The library is the brightest room in the house. The second floor contains four bedrooms. There is large beaded glass windows in the upper landing. All bedrooms were fully furnished as well. A stair case also goes to the attic. The basement is made up of three rooms for the laundry, furnace room and food room for storing vegetables and such.

Rev. Robert Burns moved into the house in January of 1911. The parsonage was the gift of Flora McCrea Eaton and her husband John Eaton, to the people of Omeme.

The United Church ladies of Omeme & Bethel, had a tour of the parsonage on 7 August 2010. For a minimal fee you could tour and then have refreshments in the church basement. About 100 people went through; some of them had lived there as children.

Marlyne Fisher-Heasman,

Mrs. Eaton signed the deed of conveyance and Rev. Robt. Burns was the witness. She handed this legal document to Reeve Mulligan. It was a grand gift to the people of the village from a special person of the community. A key to the hall was presented to her, by Wm. Curry. This enabled her to use her ten reserved seats, in the balcony. Along with the spacious stage, the seating capacity is about 600, with 200 being in the balcony. The council would have offices on the ground floor and library on the second floor.

With King George V and Queen Mary being crowned in Westminster Abbey this year, it was thought the new building should be called Coronation Hall. There was one problem,, Omeme Hall was already on the front, so they had to put Coronation Hall on the east wall. This explains why there are two names on the one building.

Years later the council purchased the lot between the hall and Sturgeon Street, which at one time belonged to Mrs. Henderson. The house was moved across the street. With the need of public washrooms, it was decided to build a one storey annex on the east side, only to have it close after so much vandalism. This was remodeled for the library to move into, leaving more room in the main

building for offices. As you will notice in photos, there is only one entrance now, instead of two.

In the little park on the corner, is the war memorial, commemorating the people from the area who died in the two world wars and the Korean war. With the help of the Horticulture Society of Omemee, the grounds are beautiful with plants. There has been a new foot path placed around the cenotaph and guns. The front looks quite inviting with its benches and showy flower beds as well.

Through the years there have been several concerts, birthday parties, wedding receptions, Christmas and new years parties, school functions and dances, and there used to be regular dances and picture shows. Several people have said to me that they had good times here in their

younger years and hope that the generations coming along will get enjoyment here as well. Some groups hold monthly meetings, while others hold special events for the public.

The Omemee and District Historical Society has had celebration calendars and pens made to sell for this special year in Omemee. The year 2011 will be the 100th anniversary of the magnificent hall, thanks to the generosity of a former Omemee lady, Mrs. Flora McCrea Eaton. The Omemee Historical Society started in 2001. Each month (except summer), we plan to have speakers to talk about historical things at our open meetings. We have had book fairs the past few years, and have supported some book launches for local writers.

GEORGE A. COX COMES TO TOWN

Tuesday January 18, 2011

At 7:30pm

Peterborough Public Library

Lower Level Auditorium

Aylmer Street, Peterborough

The Life and Times of George Albertus Cox

By Bruce Fitzpatrick

DARE TO DO RIGHT!

Historian Michael Bliss says that Toronto surpassed Montreal as Canada's major city because "Montreal did not have a Peterborough 90 miles away". The thriving town of Peterborough owed its success to Mr. Cox. George Albertus Cox came to Peterborough as a teenager with the Montreal Telegraph Company and soon dominated the Canadian insurance business, making Peterborough one of the most insured places in Canada. He later controlled Canada Life, Imperial Life, British-America, Western Assurance, and the Canadian Bank of Commerce and also founded National Trust and Dominion Securities. He went into real estate and soon owned ten percent of local buildings. He built the Cox Terrace on Rubidge Street, the Commerce Building on Water Street and the Morrow Building at Brock and George. He also donated the land and building for the Barnardo home at "Hazelbrae". Cox brought the Midland railway to Peterborough as well as the Edison Electric Company, the Peterborough Lock Company, the American Cereal Company and the Midland

car works. He served as our mayor for 5 terms, and was appointed to the Senate in 1896 and died in Toronto in 1914. He is buried at Mount Pleasant in a mausoleum alongside other Toronto Methodist greats: the Masseys, Timothy Eaton, A.E. Ames, William Davies, James Henry Gundy and E.R. Wood.

Join Bruce Fitzpatrick as he brings one of Peterborough's most enigmatic citizens, George A. Cox back to life. Watch as he reenacts portions of temperance rallies held regularly in the Bradburn Opera Hall. Listen to

the arguments on either side of prohibition and cast your vote for or against the Scott Act, one of the most divisive referendums ever to take place in our City and whose results, changed the destinies of both George A. Cox and his good friend Joseph Wesley Flavelle as well as the physical and social landscapes of both Peterborough and Toronto.

Bruce Fitzpatrick was raised in Peterborough and has always had an avid interest in history. He is a partner at Lockington, Lawless Fitzpatrick [now LLF Lawyers] and has worked with a variety of charitable boards including Showplace, Trent Valley Archives, The Kawartha Food Share and Kinsmen Minor Football. He leads the Scandals and Scoundrels pub crawls for the Trent Valley Archives.

Photo of George A. Cox taken by the Notman Studio in Montreal.



PATHWAY OF FAME

The Pathway of Fame has been adding names since 1998, but for the first time the big ceremony was held at Showplace. This was a pleasant choice, and the event ran smoothly. People were introduced, and had opportunities to speak of the honour and recognition that had come their way. Each had an official photo taken with Sean Eyre and the Path's iconic gateway. Peter Adams gave an appropriate speech for the occasion. Those honoured this year, the 13th, were Al Beavis, Joe DeNoble, Pansy Forbes, Bea Quarrie, Dr Don Harterre, Ed Arnold, Jean Murray Cole, John and Nora Martyn, Ray Hutchinson and Vincent Abrahamse. Ray Hutchinson was introduced with "Clap Your Hands", one of the 1950s hits of the Beaumarks, his band.

The Trent Valley Archives is the archival home of the archives of the Pathway of Fame.

ARCHIVES & COMMUNITY: ENGAGING THE PUBLIC IN THE MODERN WORLD

The Archives Association of Ontario will be holding its 2011 Conference in Thunder Bay. We are planning a dynamic conference that builds on the success of 2010 in Barrie.

Engaging users can be a difficult task. Archivists face a diverse and dispersed audience who are growing increasingly interested in accessing archival records for genealogical, historical, legal and a myriad of other purposes. Engaging the public in person and online has become vital to increasing the public's knowledge about archival holdings and for putting records into the hands of users.

The 2011 AAO Conference being held in Thunder Bay will explore the interaction of archives and communities and requests proposals on the themes including, but not limited to the following topics:

- Developing Outreach Strategies
- Archives in the Community: bringing records to the public
- Serving internal communities: developing & promoting successful records management & archival programs in corporations and organizations
- Opportunities & Challenges of Archives online: engaging virtual communities with Web 2.0
- Archives & Education
- Acquisition of archives of Communities/Community Groups
- New ideas in archival description: crowd sourcing and other collective initiatives
- Engagement through Partnerships

A pre-conference workshop on managing a digitization program is also being planned.

The Program Committee will accept both individual submissions for a paper as well as session proposals consisting of two or three participants and a chairperson. The proposals should include the name of the speaker(s), job title(s), institution(s), title of the paper(s) as well as a description of the paper or session. Submissions should not exceed 300 words in length.

PARISH SCRAPBOOKS

The latest issue of *Illuminations*, the newsletter of The Archives of the R.C. Archdiocese of Toronto (ARCAT) is now available. This issue highlights the St. Michael's Choir School Accession, answers questions about keeping Parish Archives and gives advice on preserving Parish Scrapbooks. Please use the following link to our website to view Volume 1, Number 2 of *Illuminations*: http://www.archtoronto.org/archives/newsletter_sept2010.pdf.

PAUL REXE

Paul Rexe, 66, died 9 August 2010. He had amazing careers in teaching, politics, consulting and journalism. He served on Peterborough's City Council, 1971-73, 1980-87 and 2003-2006. He wrote a Peterborough Examiner column, "Rexe Appeal" which provided incisive and knowledgeable local political commentary. He ran for the NDP federally in 1979 and provincially in 1981. Jack Doris described him as "fiery, opinionate, and extremely intelligent person." To me, it was sad to see him sued by a developer and then not get the support of the city for his legal expenses. This put a chill on people around City Hall, and that developer had too free a path on his projects. He was a fighter, and he came back for a splendid term as councillor in 2003. He had an intense interest in municipal planning and served as a consultant in far-flung places. We hope that his papers will find an archival home for he and his ideas deserve to be studied.

JOHN HILLMAN

John Hillman, 72, died in August 2010. taught sociology and Comparative Development courses at Trent University, 1968-2004, and was widely recognized for his ongoing research into the international tin cartel. He was a past-president of the St David's Society, who was interested in all things Quaker and Welsh, including steam railways, mountains, Portmeiron pottery, landscaping, and social justice. He was a familiar sight around Trent and in the city, best known for his flowing beard.

ISABEL HENDERSON

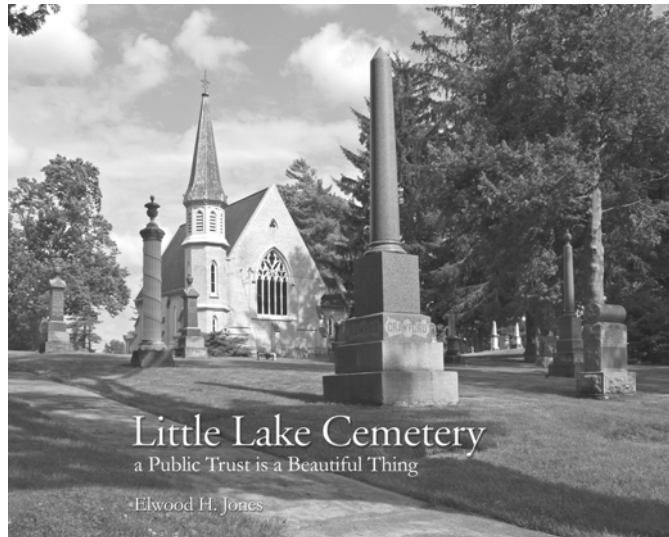
Isabel (nee Bullock) Henderson crafted terrific careers in softball and golf that earned her a spot in the Peterborough Sports Hall of Fame. She died, aged 87, in August 2010. She was the Ladies Champion at the Peterborough Golf and Country Club six times, 1954, 1956, 1961, 1963, 1964 and 1971. She won a nine-hole championship in 1944. She won the Burtol trophy 12 times, which marked her as the best golfer among working women. She was also, for many years, a star for Westclox ladies' softball.

HELEN WEDDELL

Helen Weddell, one of the stalwart members of the Peterborough Historical Society and Hutchison House, was always a delight to meet, and often shared stories of old Peterborough. Her father had been a principal in the city's leading insurance firm, and one ancestor was John Alford, who had a very short life, but was the contractor for some significant buildings including what is now the Cox Terrace. She was very supportive of efforts to tell the history of the city. She died in early September.

GENE SHEEDY

Gene Sheedy and his brother Frank ran the American House from the 1940s to the 1970s. This Hunter Street landmark was later known as the Red Dog. Sheedy was the match play champion at the Peterborough Golf and Country Club in 1960 and served during World War II as a naval officer. He died, aged 93, in October.



LITTLE LAKE CEMETERY TURNED 160

Little Lake Cemetery celebrated 160 years as a public-spirited cemetery, and the Trent Valley Archives helped make it happen in style. Elwood Jones, the TVA archivist, wrote the history of the cemetery which was unveiled on 8 August 2010. Little Lake Cemetery is selling the book for \$10, and signed copies are selling at \$15 with the extra \$5 going to charity. The book is available at Trent Valley Archives, and there are no plans to sell the book in other bookstores. The book was designed by Louis Taylor and was published by Trent Valley Archives for the Little Lake Cemetery.

The highlight of the celebration was the cemetery pageant. Several actors, some wearing costumes supplied by the Peterborough Theatre Guild. The actors, featured on our cover (clockwise from top left), were Tim Rowat (Rev Vincent Clementi); Graham Hart (W. G. Morrow); Geoff Hewitson (Dr Thomas Barnardo); Dennis Carter-Edwards (R. B. Rogers); Bruce Fitzpatrick (Senator George A. Cox); Wally Macht (Mossom Boyd); Steve Guthrie (Col J. W. Miller); Liam Fitzpatrick (Lt Arthur

Ackerman); Elizabeth King (Isabella Valancy Crawford); Gail Rowat (Frances Stewart); Diane Robnik; Basia Baklinski (Hessie Gray); and Teresa Kaszuba (Charlotte Nicholls); missing is Peter Blodgett (Daniel McDonald). It was a rainy day, but there was a tent at each interpretive site, except for the Morrow mausoleum, and everybody had a heavy morning rainfall to remind them to bring umbrellas. The official ceremonies were highlighted by Mayor Paul Ayotte and his wife appearing as Mayor Benson, who was mayor when Little Lake Cemetery received its charter. Ron Brigel was our event photographer, and xxx was our videographer.

The event was an unqualified success and spurred a fundraiser for late October in which some of the historical people returned for a twilight engagement.

The Little Lake Cemetery Company celebrated the official opening of its new headquarters, now at the Highland Park Cemetery, 22 October. For copies of the history book, visit Little Lake Cemetery or Trent Valley Archives. We can arrange to mail the book to you; please add postage and handling of \$10 to the base price of \$10 (or \$15 autographed).

VOLUNTEERS

Our organization is volunteer-run, and we are really grateful to the wide community support that has allowed us to do the wide range of community programming. The Cemetery Pageant, the horse and carriage rides, the several walks, the famous pub crawls led by Bruce Fitzpatrick, the support of CRUZ radio, the Peterborough Examiner, and others spring to mind. We need all of these activities, and we need the volunteers who make it work. Thanks as well to the committee led by Susan Kyle and Andre Dorfman who arranged the volunteer appreciation day at Martha Kidd's. We appreciate, as well, the several volunteers working on archival and genealogical projects, and submitting articles to the Heritage Gazette. We are grateful for the expenditure of time energy and money that make Trent Valley Archives what it is. Thanks.



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