

THE CABOOSE



NEWSLETTER OF THE CUMBERLAND TOWNSHIP HISTORICAL SOCIETY (CTHS)

ISSN 1203-147X

Volume XIX Number 2

November 2007



Our Society

The Cumberland Township Historical Society (CTHS) was founded in 1986. We are a non-profit, volunteer and community-based organization whose goal is to preserve Cumberland Township history.

Our newsletter

The Caboose is published six times each year by the Cumberland Township Historical Society.

Our Executive

- Randall Ash, President and newsletter production
- Jeannie Smith, Secretary-Treasurer and Newsletter Editor
- Verna Cotton, Director
- Dan Brazeau, Director
- Jean-François Beaulieu, Director
- Dorothy-Jane Smith, Director
- Bob Kendall, Director

Our address and local history room

Cumberland Branch
Ottawa Public Library
Local History Room
1599 Tenth Line Road
Ottawa, ON K1E 3E8

Our World Wide Web address

www.cths.ca



On April 9, 2007, Elizabeth Muggleton traveled with 3,598 students from across Canada to Vimy Ridge to give thanks to the Canadian soldiers who paid the ultimate sacrifice in WW1. During this European trip, Elizabeth had the privilege of following in her great grandfather, George Edward Muggleton's footsteps to WW1 battle fields. Elizabeth's life has been forever touched by the courage of the survivors and the fallen.



Next meeting of the CTHS

The next meeting of the CTHS will be held on Wednesday, November 7th, 7:00 pm at the Ottawa Regional Police Station on St. Joseph Blvd & Tenth Line Road. Our guest speaker, Elizabeth Muggleton, will present

"Revisiting Vimy." Be sure to bring a friend along. Light refreshments, as always, will be served.

Society calendar

For more information on these and other upcoming 2007/08 events, please contact a member of the executive committee or visit our website at www.cths.ca.



Nov. 3 rd	St. Andrew's United Church bazaar, Cumberland (Saturday)
Nov. 7 th	CTHS General Meeting Boardroom of Police Station, 10 th Line & Old Montreal Roads 7:00 pm, Elizabeth Muggleton "Revisiting Vimy"
Nov. 10 th	St. Mary's Anglican Church Bazaar, Navan (Saturday)
Nov. 17 th	St. Mark's Anglican Church Bazaar, Cumberland 10:00-2:00 (Saturday)
Nov. 30 th	Organ Recital St. Mark's Anglican Church 7:30 pm \$10.00 (Friday)
Dec. 1 st	Bearbrook-Vars ACW Church Bazaar Bearbrook 12:00-2:00 (Saturday)

Check for events at the Cumberland Museum: www.Ottawa.ca/residents/heritage/museums/Cumberland

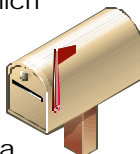
Contact us

If you have questions or suggestions regarding any aspect of the Society including The Caboose, our local history room or anything else of interest to you or to the Society, you may contact any member of the executive by phone or by email:

- Randall Ash, President (833-3207) randall2620@rogers.com
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- Dorothy-Jane Smith, Director (225-3554)
- Bob Kendall, (613-830-0015) bobkendall@sympatico.ca

We've got mail!

I am enquiring about a family bible which was donated to the Cumberland Township Museum by my cousin Mable Hayes. The bible was the Lemond (Lemon) family bible. My 2x great grandfather was John Lemond who had a



farm in Nepean Township, Carleton County circa 1854. It seems that the Lemond name was used by John Alexander Lemond (grandson of John Lemond who settled in 1854) who was my grandfather. After WWI when my grandfather moved to Windsor, Ontario he dropped the d and went by the name of Lemon. My grandfather is listed on a plaque honoring the soldiers of WWI in the church at the Cumberland Museum. I am researching the Lemond, Lemon, McNally or Holmes surnames.

Sue Phillips
suephil2ca52@hotmail.com

Again, what a pleasure to go through The Caboose. I consider these as real History Books. I enjoyed the article on the old Cheese Factories and I imagine a map with colored stars showing the locations of each one of these old Cheese Factories. Now, if we add another color of stars for all the locations of the old Schools, what a sight this will be and how informative for everyone. If someone would provide a large Map of the Cumberland Township area, at each meeting some colored stars could be placed on this map. The assistance could provide the locations of the old Cheese Factories and old Schools. It would be also possible to have another color for stars representing locations of old sawmills, grits mills and old businesses. This is just an idea I throw in the air.

Another excellent issue of THE CABOOSE (September 2007)! I'm still reading through it.

Gilles Chartrand

Foubert Family Corrections:

According to my research, son, **Godfrey**, married Delia Menard (of Thurso) 9 Oct. 1894 at Sarsfield. I am certainly willing to concede that Godfrey may have, in fact, married, as a second wife, Ida Carrier, and if so, would appreciate the date and location of the wedding. Son, **William**, married Margaret Lough 2 Nov. 1892 (not April 1874) at Ottawa. Daughter, **Annie** (Anna Salomee), married Archibald Allen 29 May 1883 at Ottawa. As with Godfrey, Annie may have married Edgar Foot of Carleton Place, and if so, would also appreciate the date and location of this wedding.

The article records **Matilda** as being the last (youngest?) child of Amable and Sarah (who, for those interested, were married 31 Dec. 1856 at Clarence Creek). My records indicate her name was Mary. I am not prepared to debate which is correct as I, personally, favour Matilda for the simple reason that this was the name of her paternal great-grandmother, Matilda (Dunning) Foubert.

Randy McConnell



These were taken the day my cousin Bus Kennedy (Dr. I. F.) came home from overseas. They show him being serenaded by the local schoolchildren, who sang "Kennedy of Cumberland" which was composed by the teacher. In one picture, Bus is over to the right. I appear to the left of him (hands in pockets), with Aunt Florence (Kennedy) Edwards to my right holding baby Alice and Helen Edwards (now Burns) between Aunt Florence and the teacher. The second photo includes: Cousin Joyce Kennedy is third from the left - the very blond child. Mrs. Farmer (his grandmother) stands immediately behind Bus and Aunt Eva (Farmer) Kennedy is next, with cousin Evelyn Kennedy peeking around her mother's head - only her eyes and hair showing. 'Bus' - (short for 'Buster' because, according to my mother, he was a big baby. The nickname 'Hap' came from the Air Force) got home in October 1944 after being shot down and hiding from the Nazis on a farm in Normandy for several months. When they heard that the Allies had invaded, Bus made his way back to Allied lines. He wears a small lapel pin, not a true military award but it's the "caterpillar" because he bailed out of his Spitfire (parachutes being made of silk, of course) and can also claim the "Order of the Boot" because he *walked* back.

*Pat Drew
Daughter of Edith Kennedy, who was R.J.'s sister*



See the November 2004 Caboose for more information on Dr. I. F. Kennedy.

Cumberland Land Ownership

recorded by Ann Gonneau Blake for CTHS files

East Commons

- 1824 50 acres from the Crown to Edward Lee
- 1824 50 acres Archibald McLean

Lot 1

- 1835 E 1/2 100 acres Crown to Canada Company
- 1840 E 1/2 100 acres Patrick McLaughlin Sr.
- 1846 W 1/2 100 acres Crown to Canada Company
- 1855 W 1/2 100 acres William Wilson
- 1859 W 1/2 100 acres Catherine Moffatt
- 1865 E 1/2 of W 1/2 - 50 acres James Moffatt
- " W 1/2 of W 1/2 - 50 acres John Moffatt
- 1865 E 1/2 100 acres Patrick McLaughlin Jr.
- 1909 E 1/2 100 acres Alexander and Esther McLaughlin
- 1917 E 1/2 of W 1/2 John Miller
- 1946 W 1/2 of W 1/2 Walter Millar
- 1946 E 1/2 100 acres Ephreon Leclair

Lot 2

- 1841 260 acres Crown to Canada Company
- 1859 E 1/2 130 acres Thomas Allen
- 1860 E 1/2 130 acres Robert Allen
- 1882 E 1/2 100 acres John Mahoney
- 1888 W 1/2 130 acres Canada Company to Michael Ryan

Lot 6

- 1802 200 acres Crown to Mary Servis
- 1820 200 acres Mary and Phillip Servis to Walter Beckwith__Nathaniel Jones Lough family (mention of a windmill)
- 1910 SE of W1/2 Elmer L. Lucker

Lot 17

- 1853 N 1/2 - 100 acres Crown to Laughlan McMillan
- 1862 S 1/2 - 100 acres Crown to William Wilson
- 1870 S 1/2 - 100 acres Deed to Thomas McMillan
- 1899 N pt - 50 acres Will, Flora McMillan to Jeremiah McMillan
- 1920 S 1/2 - 100 acres Will Joseph Proulx to Edward Proulx
- 1956 Separate School Board Trustees, School Section #5 - joint tenants Michael and Jean Lackner

Centre Commons

- 1825 50 acres Crown to Donald Campbell

- 1855 50 acres Deed to John Quigley
- 1887 50 acres Will to Margaret Quigley (for life then to her son)
- 1895 50 aces Margaret Fitzpatrick

Lot 26

- 1802 200 acres Crown to John McKindlay
- 1829 200 acres Deed to John Gray
- 1838 200 acres Deed to Archibald Petrie
- 1874 W 1/2 - 100 acres Will to Edward A. Petrie
- " E 1/2 - 100 acres " Archibald Petrie
- " 38 acres " Anne Petrie et al
- 1905 W 1/2 - 100 acres Thomas D. Farmer
- 1906 E 1/2 - 100 acres Thomas Dagg
- 1908 NE 1/4 Thos D. Farmer
- 1908 Pt E 1/2 John S. Martin
- 1909 SW pt S 1/2 - 50 James Sorley (and premises)
- 1909 Railway right of way

Lot 27

- 1845 W 1/2 - 140 acres Crown to Joseph Laflamme
- 1846 E 1/2 - 100 acres Crown to Archibald Petrie
- 1854 W 1/2 - 100 acres Deed to Jas Ogilvie
- 1857 W 1/2 - 100 acres Deed to John Carr
- 1868 Pt W 1/2 James Smith
- 1903-5 W 1/2 (remainder) Will, John and Mary Carr to Geo Carr (QC, Emma and Minnie Carr) land betw King's Road and Ottawa R.
- 1907 W 1/2 Michael Kearns
- 1907 Railway right of way
- 1909 SE Pt of S 1/2 - 50 B&S T.D. Farmer to James Sorley
- 1911 W 1/2 (remainder) Harry J. Tripp

Fitzpatricks on the farm!



A soldier's last letter...

Halifax, Dec 31, 1916

Dear Lulu

Received your letter this morning and was glad to get it as it is quite a while since I got a letter from home. I didn't get any of the parcels that were sent to me for none of them had arrived before I was wounded and they don't send them back from France, so I won't get them at all. However they will be divided among the other boys and dear knows they need them, and I shouldn't have anything to complain about if I get three or four months in England. Am getting along pretty good now and in a few days more expect to be able to get outside. Got up today about ten thirty and had a wash and shave, the first time I have washed and shaved out of bed since I came here. Am able to walk about a little now but very shaky yet. My ear is still very painful at times. The specialist had a look at it yesterday and said it was doing fine but hadn't much hope of my hearing coming back. However the other ear has improved wonderfully and I can hear pretty good now so I'll be all right.

Another convoy of a hundred and eighty came in last night and every place is chuck full. Our nurses were changed too so everything is kind of mixed up today. There were only five of us in here and we were



so well looked after. It was a happy little home and we have been keeping Christmas all week. The place is filled up now so it won't be near so nice.

I had a card from Irene the other day and she asked me to go and see them. We all get ten days furlough when we leave hospital so I think I'll spend part of the time there for there is not much sport in knocking round alone. It is quite a long way from here but not far from the camp where Sid Walsh is so I'll give him a call too. Well I guess this little letter will do for this time.

So Tra La ... Leslie

Pte. Robert Leslie Taylor was born in Cumberland on July 29, 1884 to Isaac W. Taylor Jr. and Caroline Fraser. His siblings were Ernest, Louisa (Lulu) Coburn, Laura Carson, Ethel and Mabel. Leslie joined the 73rd Battalion of the Canadian Infantry and was wounded at the River Somme, France on Nov. 13, 1916 and died in hospital, in England, Feb. 13, 1917 and is buried in Yorkshire, England.

For more information, refer to the March 2003 issue of The Caboose.

Trains Transport Troops

On December 3, 1909, The Canadian Northern Ontario Railway line from Hawkesbury to Ottawa passed inspection and train service between Montreal and Ottawa commenced on December 5. During



Railway bridge over Taylor Creek (contributed by Kim Taylor)

WW1, soldiers from Western Canada and Ontario were transported by train, through Cumberland, to the waiting ships at Montreal and Quebec City that would take them to battle in Europe. Some troops never returned.



Remains of the railway bridge over Cardinal Creek in summer 2007 (contributed by Bill Woodruff)



The Taylor Sisters are standing on the railway tracks that run north of their farmhouse before WW1 (contributed by Kim Taylor)

The Smits Family

This is a speech presented by Rita Dessaint at the opening of the Navan Fair in August 2007. Rita introduced her parents, John and Dora Smits, her husband Bob and their children: Nicholas and his wife Nadine and 2 boys Mathias and Jacob; Dominique and her husband Joey and son Vincent; Émilie and Ben.

Good evening fellow fair goers and welcome to the 62nd Navan Fair. I want to share with you tonight my personal story of forging the future. First off, let me say that I love my life, I have been very fortunate in so many ways. I was born in a great country; my parents 'chosen country' and they have always been very proud of their choice. After the 2nd World



Dora and John Smits

War, options in their native Holland were very limited. Housing and jobs were rare. So in 1951 they sought a future in a new land.

After living and working in several rural communities in the Ottawa area, they eventually found a place of their own.

In 1961, they purchased a dairy farm from Manson and Mae Walsh in the outskirts of Navan. From meagre beginnings, they forged their future: a dream come true; 3 children, a farm with lots of potential for Dad's ambitious goals, lots of room for Mom's gardens and lots of new acquaintances that have become life long friends.

At that time, I was 10 years old and I attended grade 4 in Navan. My parents wanted to send me to a Catholic school but were hesitant to send me to a French school. As so happens, Dutch people find each other in their new communities. From other Dutch families, they learned that their children were going to school in Sarsfield and doing just fine. So the next year, my brother and I started 'French' school. Et maintenant je suis bilingue et très fier de l'être. J'ai vraiment le meilleur des deux mondes. However, I kept in touch with people from Navan by joining the 4-H Club. The social activities of 4-H also became the meeting place for young people throughout the township. One of those young people that caught my eye was Bob-my future husband. I was glad to have learned French! Going out with him and becoming a part of his family reinforced my language skills, but even more important is living and absorbing the francophone culture. That is a gift that I feel very privileged to enjoy and I'm very glad to share with my children. These wonderful things

wouldn't have happened if my family had not moved to Cumberland Township.

I was born a first generation Canadian. My husband Bob is a tenth generation Canadian. I am always amazed that their culture has survived so many generations when it is so easy to lose a language in as little as 1 or 2 generations. I, myself am an example having learned Dutch as a child, yet my children have a certain link to their Dutch roots but the language is lost to them.

The Dessaint family has been in Sarsfield for almost 5 generations. Bob's future was forged by his great-grandfather's decision to purchase land from the crown in 1876, clear the land and put down roots on the farm that has been ours for the past 27 years. We raised 4 children, worked together and experienced the trials and joys that come with our chosen field: agriculture, a simple life, close to the land and to nature, yet so complex. We have forged our future in the choices we have made and through will-power and energy for marriage, family, farming and preserving culture and faith. Today, we prepare to pass the torch to our son and his family. Together they will forge a future to suit their ideals.

Something that we all have in common is our active participation in the community, including years of involvement with the fair. My mother has entered in numerous categories and served on the Homecraft committee for a really long time. I was asked to help out one year and I seem to have made a habit out of it. Bob has also participated through 4-H and with the parade. Today, all 4 children and even the grandchildren are participants in the fair. They and everyone in this room, out at the dairy barn, at the demolition derby, on the grounds and in the office; we are all helping to forge the future of our fair. In finishing, I would like to read my prize winning entry in the literary arts section of Homecraft Division. It relates to agriculture, but could just as easily relate to our fair.



Front row, left to right: Rita, husband Bob and youngest son Benjamin (Ben); Back row, left to right: eldest son, Nicholas and his wife, Nadine Dagenais, youngest daughter Emilie, eldest daughter Dominique and her husband Joey Deschamps

Ottawa District Farms Require Experienced Help

Paul Germley, *Ottawa Citizen 1942*
contributed by Verna Kinsella

Unless you have had the same experience yourself it would be pretty hard to imagine the feelings of a farmer somewhat past middle age with the greatest hay crop in years covering about 60 acres of his farm with around 50 head of cattle to feed and more than half that herd to milk twice a day, with a heavy potato crop looming, and with nobody but himself and a nine-year-old boy to do all that work a lot more. Fortunately, that is not the case everywhere, but of 17 farms visited by a Citizen reported in an area two miles square at Navan, that is about an average condition.

Take that area as a cross-section and the frightening position of the Canadian farmer right now can well be imagined. One of the Navan farmers, aged 74, was working in the field trying to get in what he could of his hay. With him was a seven-year-old boy, enthusiastic but practically useless for work. Another one was a veteran of the last war (1914-1918) and one of the more prosperous farmers of the entire district. He had planted his grain three times, runaway horses had broken machinery and to top it all he could not get help. The attitude of the farmers was solid on one fact: experienced farm help must be produced or the country's farm production would suffer drastically and, for the country, almost fatally.

Farmers are restricting operations because experienced men to help them are not available. Marshall Rathwell, who has been reeve of Cumberland township for 23 years and is at present chairman of the township's War Production Board, knows the plight of the Navan farmer, which is the plight of the Canadian farmer, as well as, or better than anyone. For months, Mr. Rathwell has been doing everything in his power to secure help for the farmers of his district and at every turn he has been frustrated in his efforts. "There is no dependable help available," he claims. Mr. Rathwell sees as the sole solution to the vital problem the conscription of farm labour on the same basis as conscription of men for battle. He also sees brightness in the plan, adopted some time ago in England, of taking experienced farm workers out of the army and putting them back on the farms where they will do as great a job for their country with a hoe and plow as they would with a gun or plane.

Another indication of the scarcity of labour in the Navan district is the fact that the district's telephone lines, flattened in the record storm of last December, still lie unrepaired and the district is without telephone service because help is not available to raise the lines.

In the rich and fertile farm lands of the Navan section this reporter saw for himself the prosperous farms with acre upon acre of hay that would never be taken off the land. He saw lone farmers struggling alone or with what little help they could get to save as much of the crop as they could before it rotted away. He saw the herds of healthy, valuable cattle that would not be fed unless help came soon. The farmers were buying grain by the carload, their own crops washed out several times in the spring and early summer deluges, but without the basic hay crop, their hopes were so dim as to be almost out of sight.

Volumes could be written on the plight of the farmers in those four square miles near Ottawa. First there were the Lancaster brothers, Urban and Edlow, located two miles north of Navan with 200 acres. They have approximately 350 tons of hay to handle this month and could use two extra men-IF those men were the kind who would do their work properly and stay long enough to get the work done!

Right at the beginning of the tour came the urgent plea of the farmer, "Don't send us greenhorns, boys who have never seen a farm let alone worked on one, or old men who are worn out. Don't send us irresponsible men who stay for a day or two and then go on to another job that pays more them 25 cents more. We waste much time and production trying to show them what to do or helping them do it than we could use doing it ourselves. Give us men who can start right in and work without hours of instruction. That's the only way we'll be able to save our crops and our farms." Urban Lancaster told *The Citizen* he would put in more cattle this winter if he had reliable help ad he had a year round job for the right man.

Most of the farms were partially closing down this summer for lack of help. There was Osborne Clarke, aged 33, a brother of Major the Rev. Serson Clarke, former Ottawa clergyman now overseas with the Canadian chaplain service. Mr. Clarke's farm of 240 acres is within the Navan village limits. He works it alone except for the assistance given him by a railroad section foreman who comes in after hours and by his mother, Mrs. Edward Clarke, who celebrated her 70th birthday less than two weeks ago. Mr. Clarke sold some of his cows and is only milking eight right now, the milking being one of the chores his mother helps him with. When this reporter visited the farm, Mrs. Clarke was just coming in with the cows and with her deep tan, radiant face and smooth, deep voice, appeared many years younger than her three-score- and- ten.

Next on the list was John Oliver (Jo) Smith, who is 74 years of age. Found in the middle of the hay field on his 150 acre farm, Mr. Smith had Barry Kinsella, aged seven, with him. Barry was riding the hay wagon and shouting "Whoa!" at the horses when they became impatient. Mr. Smith is expecting his son, Earl, home from the RCAF Station at Toronto for

a short leave to help him but the future for the farm looks black, in his eyes. He sees all his hay rotting where it stands. Mr. Smith sold some of it to another farmer on shares but believes it will be too late by the time the purchaser gets around to cutting it.

Next came George Smith, a younger man, with 300 acres. His help is chiefly his son, Sidney, aged 18. (His oldest son, Eric, is a pilot with the RCAF.) When they can find time, his daughters help too. One of them, Mavis, 16, works in Ottawa. Mrs. Smith also helps but Mr. Smith said he could use another man on the farm. He has one of the district's finest farms and is well equipped with machinery.

Coming to the 100 acre farm of Lucien Chartrand, a young farmer with good land, it was found that his brother Ralph had unexpectedly arrived home from the Canadian West, where he is stationed with the RCAF and intended to spend his 14 day leave helping with the hay. Mr. Chartrand said he could readily use some help and even had some prospects of getting some.

William McFadden has 250 acres and he and his 29 years old son Percy, work it alone. He has 53 head of cattle of which he is milking 27 at present, and could use two men if he could get them. He said he should really have an extra man all the time, but with the labour situation as it stands, he knows he cannot save all his hay crop. Mr. McFadden was bitter on the topic of the men he has had working for him who were 'exempt from military duty for farm labour'. He said, "Those men only come to visit for a day or so and then go off some place else. They jump from one farmer to another and don't do any work for any of them."

Delmer Forgie is one of the fortunate young farmers who is strong as one of his shiny-coated horses and is said to be able to "do the work of two hired hands!" His 100 acre farm is about two and a half miles from Navan station, and with the help of his 13 year old brother, Maynard, and his mother, he said he is "going to try and do it all."

A drive across a rickety log culvert and through a bush over a rain-clogged mud road brought this reporter to the farmyard of the Misses Spear-Gertrude and Margaret-who were milking at the time they were interviewed. They are assisted by a hired man but said they could use two more men for haying. The Spears girls have a herd of about 50 head of cattle and are milking 22 now, with more to 'come in' soon. Probably more than anyone in the district, they feel the labour shortage on their farm in the face of good crops and a heavy yield to come. They are anxious for experienced assistance, so anxious that their greeting to the reporter was an eager, "Are you going to get us help?"

Basil Johnston owns 200 acres. He was not at home when *The Citizen* called but a young boy in the cow barn said Mr. Johnston had been for some time seeking men to help with the work. Charles

Jackson, with 150 acres, had a cook but was otherwise without farm help.

Milton McFadden, opposite the Jackson farm, thought Jackson was lucky to have a cook. McFadden had a sick mother on his hands, his father was dead and he had to do not only all the cooking, milking and chores, but work the 75-acre farm as well. He did not know how he was going to save his hay crop. "If I don't get some help," he said dejectedly, "I'll save what I can alone and the rest will just have to stay where it is!" He was depending on hay for feed for his cattle and was at the time trying to get a man out of the army to help him. Several of the farmers were trying the same thing, but with no success so far.

One of the largest farms in the district is that of Jim Shaw, who has 650 acres and his brother, Bill, to help him work it. With Mr. Shaw, *The Citizen* reporter looked across the handsome sweep of farmland visible from the hilltop on which the sturdy farm, attractive farmhouse stands. "See over there," he pointed to the west fields, "I've had to sow those fields three times. I've never heard of a year like it." Mr. Shaw was discouraged to the point of not giving a hoot what happened and said so in plain language. As to more help, he could use two or three men if the weather would improve, but with the weather so bad so far not even the men on hand could do any work. "This time last year we had our hay all in. Now we're just beginning," he lamented.

Alton McDonald, with 90 acres and an excellent dairy herd, also had no help. He's doing all the work alone and having a tough time of it. Melbourne Smith has 130 acres, 40 of them in hay and none of it cut yet. He said he could use two men but would be glad to get even one. "Us farmers don't even look for reliable help any more," he added. "I could produce twice as much if I could get dependable men, but the youngsters you get now aren't reliable. Some of them ought to be in the bughouse!"

Alfred Shaw with a farm of 400 acres used to milk 30 cows, now he milks 14 because he has no help. Manson Cox, also is without assistance and said he was not even going to try to take off his hay. George Shaw works his 550 acres with the help of his son and an elderly man. They try to milk 30 cows and face the frightening prospect of cutting 150 acres of hay this summer.

The general tendency throughout the area was to slow down farm production. Some of the farmers are trying their best to salvage what they can of their farms and yield, others have the "let 'er go!" attitude and seem to have given up any hope at all they might have had of producing for anyone except themselves.

To a man, however, they agreed that conscription of farm labour was the only solution.



Howard Lancaster—a soldier in both world wars

contributed by Joan Lancaster



Howard Lancaster was born on September 2nd, 1894 and lived in St. Henri, Quebec, until his family moved to Cyrville, Ontario in 1903. Howard helped his parents on the farm until he started his own milk route in Ottawa, calling his business Cloverdale Dairy. He gave up his business to join the Canadian Army in 1918. He served in the

First World War and on the way overseas, his ship was wrecked just off the coast of Nova Scotia. All were rescued and after being refitted, they continued on to England.

Before and after his term in the army, he made several trips to Saskatchewan with the 'Harvest Excursions'. Sometime after WW1, he joined the Ottawa Dairy (now Borden's Dairy). He married Katheryn Greer from Merivale, Ontario, in 1922. After their marriage,



they made their home at 108 Sunnyside Avenue in Ottawa. They had 2 sons, Lionel and Douglas. Lionel served as a navigator overseas during WW2. The family remained at this residence until 1947.

In the early 1930's, Howard was one of the founders and Director of Central Dairies Ltd., Ottawa, and continued as Sales Manager until 1940. That year, he again joined the Canadian Army, but when it was discovered that he was overage, they refused to let him go overseas and he served as Ordinance Corp at various bases in Eastern Canada.

Katheryn died in 1946 and in 1947, Howard purchased a general store in Cumberland, (formerly owned by the McKeen's and earlier, the Cameron's), which was at the corner of Old Montreal Road and Cameron Street. Howard was assisted in operating the store by his son Douglas. Howard and Douglas operated the store until 1961, when Howard retired. Douglas, with his wife, Joan (Barnett),



purchased the store from his father. Howard resided with Doug, Joan and their children Kathy, Cindy and Ward, until his death in 1974. Howard was a faithful parishioner of St. Andrew's United Church in Cumberland from 1947-1974. Douglas Lancaster and his family donated the stained glass window in St. Andrew's, 'The Teaching Window', in memory of The Howard Lancaster and Lawrence Barnett Families.





Margaret Quigley Fitzpatrick and her son John WW1



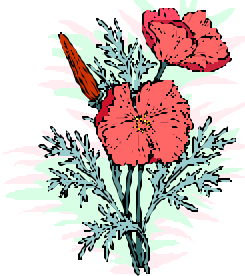
Redmond Paquette WW2



Emerson Allan and his sister Edna, Mrs. George Jones, WW1



Eva Wood and Page Lowe, June 1917



Jim Deavy, WW1



The McFadden family poses in front of the new cenotaph in Navan following its unveiling. Back row (left to right): Darrell Vaillancourt, Basil McFadden, Bill McFadden, and Gary Vaillancourt. Front row (left to right): Inez Simpson, Mrs. Annie McFadden and Eileen Vaillancourt. Dedication June 28th, 1987.

NAVAN CENOTAPH DEDICATED

With pomp and ceremony the new cenotaph in Navan was dedicated in July to those Navan area residents who lost their lives in service to their county. Assisting in the dedication were Silver Cross mother Annie McFadden and Helena MacNaughton, District Director of Veterans Affairs. The Ogilvy Pipe Band, with piper Morag Jamieson and trumpeter Jim Glover from the Orleans Legion added solemnity to the occasion. Colour parties were provided by the Westboro Legion 480 and Orleans Legion 632.

Threatening clouds, heavy winds and a torrential downpour interrupted the ceremony briefly and then wreaths were laid by dignitaries and invited guests as well as members of the public. Mrs. McFadden, pictured seated above, turned 91 this year. She lost her son Cecil in February 1945 in the fighting at Cleve, Germany. For many, the day was a bitter-sweet affair - an opportunity to see

former residents of Navan who had returned for the unveiling, but also an opportunity to pause and remember those who can never come back.

The cenotaph itself is a beautiful and fitting memorial and something of which the citizens of Navan may be justifiably proud. The cenotaph committee is to be congratulated on their efforts and must draw a great deal of satisfaction from the interest and support which they have received. Donations to the cenotaph fund are still being accepted and may be left at the Royal Bank in Navan.

THANK YOU!

To everyone who supported us most generously, both financially and morally, a sincere thank you. We couldn't have made the dedication of the cenotaph possible without your help.

Sincerely,
Herb Deavy



Alice and Angus Wilson
in front of the National Cenotaph, Ottawa.

LEST WE FORGET

Attend a Remembrance service in your
community on Sunday, November 11th.

