

THE CABOOSE



NEWSLETTER OF THE CUMBERLAND TOWNSHIP HISTORICAL SOCIETY (CTHS)

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Editor's ramblings (by Jeannie Smith)



War, seldom necessary, occasionally justifiable, often inhuman, is always costly. The lives of countless Cumberland men and women changed drastically as a result of the wars of the 20th century. The Veterans are aging but their stories remain and lest we forget, we must tell them. Every family has had its share of war dead. Their names are remembered and cherished within family circles. This November 11th, don't fail to remember the valiant people who died so that we may continue to live in peace.

The following excerpt, written by R.J. Kennedy (below right) to his sweetheart, Eva Farmer in 1915 is taken from page 68 of Dr. Joyce Kennedy's book – Distant Thunder: Canada's Citizen Soldiers on the Western Front (Joyce M. Kennedy Ph.D. Sunflower University Press, 2000)

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

- Jean-François Beaulieu, President
- Randall Ash, Vice-president
- Robert Serré, Treasurer
- Jeannie Smith, Secretary and Newsletter Editor
- Verna Cotton, Director
- Dan Brazeau, Director
- Martin Rocque, 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



It's such a lovely day here-the first day of Spring. We are making the best of it, sitting on the south side of a house, and sunning ourselves. We have little to do today as it is Sunday. Sundays are different here. Won't I be glad to reach dear old Cumberland again which I hope to do by August. The old farmer here is much amused. A hen started to cackle and one of the fellows started to look for an egg. While he was looking, the old lad came along and got it, as he knew right where the nest was. I don't think he gets many. There are too many of us looking for them. They are a real treat to us.



Dr. 'Bus' Kennedy (at left) writes on page 72 of his book Black Crosses off my Wingtip: (Squadron Leader I.F. Kennedy DFC & Bar; General Store Publishing House; 1994)



We escorted the wounded bombers to the southern tip of Sicily, then let them go, and went back to our strip in the vineyards... The Sicilians were genuinely friendly, gave us wine and sold us large, brown fresh eggs. We hadn't seen fresh eggs since leaving Canada, and on our first opportunity, bought a dozen each. The kind lady cooked them for us at once in a heavy iron frying pan. Four of us each ate a dozen eggs, absolutely the best eggs I have ever tasted.

Many young men from Cumberland Township served in World War II. Carleton Kennedy, Billy Lough, David Irwin and Cecil McFadden did not make it home. On November 11th there will be Remembrance Day Services at the Cenotaphs in Cumberland and in Navan. Let us not forget those who gave their lives for our freedom.

Society calendar

For more information on these and other upcoming 2004 – 2005 events, please contact a member of the executive committee or visit our website – www.cths.ca

Nov. 13 th	Sat. Nov. 13 – Christmas Bazaar at St. Mary's Anglican Church, Navan
Nov. 20 th	Sat. Nov. 20 – 13 – Christmas Bazaar at St. Andrew's United Church, Cumberland
Nov. 27 th	Sat. Nov. 27 – Christmas Bazaar at St. Mark's Anglican Church, Cumberland
Jan. 5 th	CTHS General Meeting: 7:00pm at the Cumberland Branch of the Ottawa Public Library. Our guest speaker will be Lori Nash and she'll speak about the history of Queenswood .

Visited our local history room lately?

Have you visited our history room, yet? In addition to family histories you'll find a new book on the shelves – "**Alfred Leduc (1860-1944) ses ancêtres sa famille ses descendants son village**" by Leo-Paul Leduc. You'll also find information on Cumberland churches, groups, maps, clubs, sports, businesses as well as scrap books, newsletters, newspaper clippings and other historical references.

NOS RACINES l'histoire vivante des Québécois. Quelque 120 familles dont les racines s'étendent depuis de nombreuses générations dans le sol d'ici, auront droit à l'histoire de leur patronyme.

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:

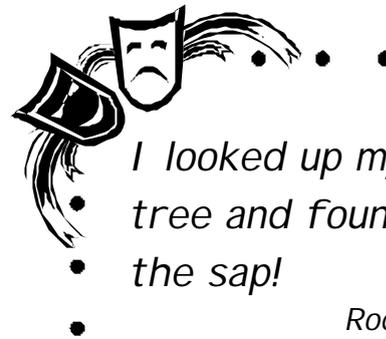
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What's on at the Heritage Village Museum...



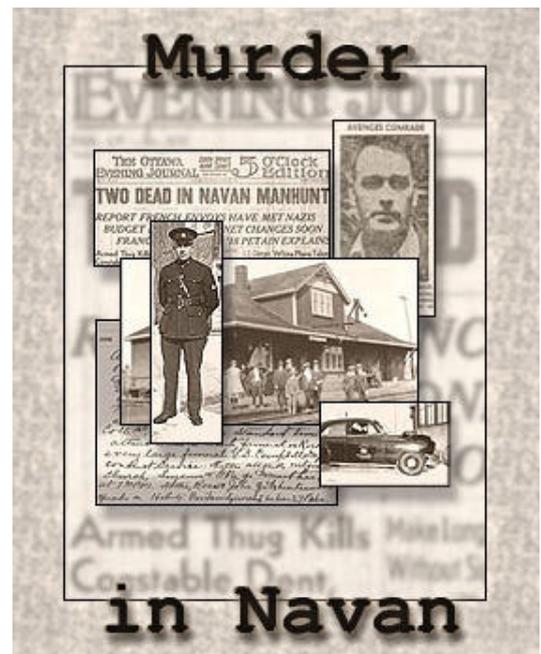
An Old Fashioned Christmas	Delight in a horse-drawn sleigh ride, make a Christmas ornament in a one-room Schoolhouse, sip hot chocolate around a roaring fire, and sample a baked treat prepared in a 1930s kitchen. Enjoy live choral performances and don't forget to visit Santa Claus.	December 11, 12, 18, 19 from 11 am to 4 pm.
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I looked up my family tree and found out I was the sap!

Rodney Dangerfield

It's coming...



Kennedy Family Genealogy

written by Dr. Irving Farmer Kennedy

The Kennedys were originally from Ayrshire, Scotland, but came to Canada via Co. Monaghan, Northern Ireland, where Kennedy brothers had emigrated in the late 18th century. About 20 years ago, Dr. & Mrs. Kennedy visited the old William Kennedy homestead at Ballybay, Co. Monaghan.

William Kennedy had a large family, most of whom emigrated to Canada and the USA, including Peterborough, Ontario and Cleveland, Ohio. James Kennedy emigrated to St. Andrew's East near Lachute, Quebec and one of his sons, also called James, came to Orleans where he met and married Jane Fraser. Their oldest son was Robert James Kennedy, Dr. Kennedy's father.

Jane Fraser was a daughter of Robert Fraser who had bought land from the Crown, riverfront property, on condition that he clear the land. This land was the site presently occupied by the Orleans Shopping Centre and became the Kennedy homestead of James and Jane Kennedy, where Robert and six siblings were born.

The Frasers had emigrated to Canada from Aberdeenshire, Scotland. Robert Fraser was said to have invented the four-runner logging sleigh which revolutionized logging in the bush by its manoeuvrability and flexibility. Bob's sleigh became the common bob-sleigh. Dr. Kennedy still has some of Robert Fraser's tools.

Robert James Kennedy left the farm at Orleans in August 1914 when the First World War began. He joined the Royal Canadian Artillery and went overseas in the fall of 1914. At the Vimy Ridge battle, he was mentioned in Dispatches, April 9, 1917. At Loos later that year, he was badly wounded, hospitalized in England and eventually repatriated.

In 1919, Robert J. Kennedy married Eva Farmer, daughter of David and Jane Farmer, who grew up on the farm opposite Petrie's Island (presently owned by R. Vandenham). When Robert Kennedy went to war, Eva Farmer went to New York City and became a nurse.

The Farmers came from Tipperary, Ireland to the Blackburn area, to homestead (Farmer's Way). David Farmer's father, John Farmer, was only 6 years old when he emigrated with his father to Canada. David Farmer grew up in Blackburn and married Jane Bickerton of Navan, the eldest of a family of fifteen children of Richard and Catherine Bickerton. The Bickertons had come from Alton, Hampshire, England, and established a homestead one mile south of Navan and were active in building St. Mary's Anglican

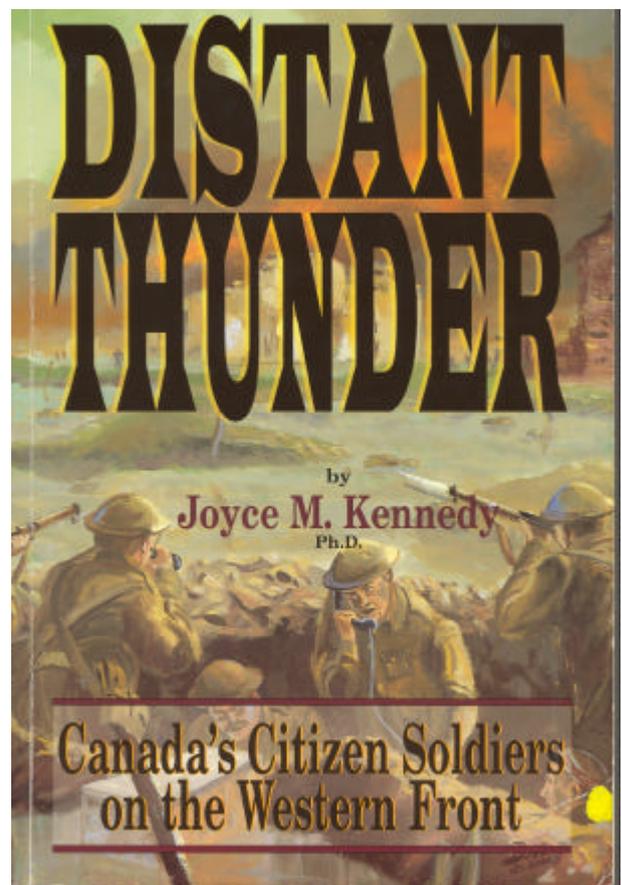
Church. After David and Jane Farmer spent four years in Butte, Montana, where David was a teamster in an open-pit copper mine. In 1902 they returned to Canada and bought the 'Petrie Place' where Eva Farmer and her siblings grew up.

Robert Kennedy and Eva Farmer were married in 1919 and moved into their brick home in Cumberland, where they stayed for more than 50 years, survived the depression and raised six children. (The house was purchased from J.D. Ferguson in 1919. Dr. Joyce Kennedy, Dr. I.F. Kennedy's sister, is the present owner.)

It was a life of hard work and frugality. Robert was Township Clerk-Treasurer for 37 years, while Eva ran a maternity nursing home, out of their house, and was organist of St. Mark's Anglican Church in Cumberland for 50 years.

R.J. Kennedy and Eva had six children:

- Robert (Al) of Philadelphia
- Irving (Buster)
- Carleton, killed in action in RCAF, 1944
- Evelyn, Atlanta, Georgia, deceased
- Dr. Laurie of Edmonton
- Dr. Joyce of Ventura, California



A Tribute to one of Cumberland's War Heroes

*Written by Jeannie Smith
from an interview with Dr. Kennedy*

I did not want to be late for my appointment with the doctor. As I drove down the sunlit, wooded lane toward 'Chickadee Woods', the charming home of Dr. and Mrs. I.F. Kennedy, I knew that this meeting with the Cumberland doctor would be different from those visits to his office, decades ago. This time, I opened the door to find the doctor waiting to answer my questions!

'Bus' Kennedy invited me to sit at his dining room table, and then he took control of the interview. Always the organized professional with a keen intellect, focused mind, fantastic memory and analytical eloquence, Irving Farmer Kennedy handed me a paper. He had written down his family genealogy and was now ready to tell me, volubly, the story of his experience as a Spitfire pilot in WW2.

'Buster' Kennedy was a strong, healthy young lad, who exuded confidence and who was determined to excel. Hitler had marched into Poland in September 1939 and 'Bus' couldn't wait to turn 18 so that he could enlist to stop this fiend's aggression. 'Bus' had an excellent role model. His father, R.J., served with the 2nd Battery, 1st Artillery Brigade in WW1 and had voiced his concern over Hitler's rise to power in Europe. Robert Kennedy insinuated that his sons should enlist. His oldest son Al, was at university and 'Bus' had just graduated from Ottawa Tech in June 1940. 'Bus' could not wait to get out of school. His whole class enlisted. Things looked bad for the Allies. France had fallen to the Nazis and the Battle of Britain was underway.

'Bus' was keen to fly. He had been influenced by the deeds of the WW1 flying hero Billy Bishop who preferred to take to the skies rather than muck about in the muddy trenches. 'Bus' enlisted in the RCAF on July 11th, 1940. At a picnic in Cumberland the next

day, John Dunning and Keith MacEachern asked their chum 'Bus', "Is it true you enlisted?" When 'Bus' answered affirmative, they eagerly responded, "Well, we're going too!"

'Bus' headed to Vancouver to train as a fighter pilot. Boys from the east were sent west for training and westerners were sent east! 'Bus' earned his wings June 21, 1941 in Manitoba. After 10 days leave, he headed overseas on a troop ship, performed six weeks operational training on Hurricanes that had survived the Battle of Britain. He joined an RAF fighter squadron in September. 'Spitfires' were his fighting tools and the sky over England, France, then the Mediterranean, became his battleground. He had 1 ½ hours worth of

petrol to overtake German BF 109's. For longer excursions, a belly tank would be strapped under the Spitfire fighter aircraft.

By 1942, 'Bus' had become proficient and full of confidence. He enjoyed flying Spitfires, and was called Hap Kennedy in the RAF. He attacked the Luftwaffe with enthusiasm. It was a matter of survival. The enemy had to be obliterated. Hitler had to be beaten. He was invigorated with an 'esprit de corps' and tore into the enemy. Over Malta he shot down seven enemy aircraft and earned the DFC, Distinguished Flying Cross. Over Sicily and

Italy, he got five more, two FW190's and three ME 109's, then over France he downed two more German fighters for a total of 14 enemy aircraft destroyed. I.F. Kennedy was awarded a second DFC and became the Commanding Officer of 401 Squadron RCAF.

'Bus' was shot down in Normandy, France by ground fire. This 'flak' did not curtail his sense of confidence or his commitment to stop the enemy. After parachuting into a field in occupied France, 'Bus' evaded capture and hid in a farmer's hayloft and was cared for by the French family. Disguised as a local, Jacques Kattchix, with the aid of the Maquis, the French underground, 'Bus' walked to freedom. He met two American soldiers in a Jeep and was directed to the Intelligence Officer. 'Bus' was repatriated and came home to



Cumberland in October 1944. The village welcomed him home with a parade down the main street.

His pals were not so lucky. John Dunning spent six years in the Canadian Navy battling the Germans. The North Atlantic was a not a pleasant place for anyone. John's Corvette destroyer narrowly missed U boat torpedoes and spent stressful times on the raging sea escaping the subs. John returned to Cumberland to run his father, Leslie's store and the Post Office with his wife Betty and raise their three sons and daughter. John died in 2002.

Keith MacEachern joined Bomber Command and flew a Lancaster bomber. He was shot down over Germany in 1944 and taken prisoner of war, surviving the infamous long march by the Baltic Sea in mid-winter 1945, during which some prisoners of war died. Keith, a strapping handsome black-haired lad of 160 pounds who had worked on the family farm west of Cumberland Village, returned home a mere 100 pound man! At 23 his hair had turned pure white! Keith spent the rest of his life in England with his wife and family.

Dr. Kennedy's older brother Al served with RCAF Wireless Communication in Bomber Command, in England. He had been confined to ground crew because he wore glasses. His younger brother, 'Tot', Flying Officer Carleton G. Kennedy, 434 Squadron RCAF, Yorkshire, England was killed in action August 30th, 1944.

Dr. Joyce Kennedy, youngest of the Kennedy clan, joined the RCAF after graduating in Journalism from Carleton University after the war. She has written a comprehensive, well researched yet personal account of her father, R.J. Kennedy's, WW1 service called 'Distant Thunder.'

Irving, 'Bus', 'Hap' Kennedy was best known in Cumberland Township as the 'Doctor.' During his excursions to Tunis, North Africa, 'Bus' was horrified by the lack of medical aid available to the population. The sight of these people, who were crippled due to poverty, motivated him to follow in the footsteps of his uncle, Dr. David Irwin of Navan. Dr. I.F. Kennedy graduated from Medical School at the University of Toronto in 1950. It was a difficult task for 'Bus' to return to studies after being away from school for so long but his determination strengthened his resolve to reach his goal. Following internship and after working in the Arctic with Indian and Northern Affairs, Dr. Kennedy set up practise as GP in Lanark. In 1961, he opened his clinic in Cumberland and became a well-respected township physician until his retirement in 1987. 'Bus' served his township well by travelling every dirt road, by voicing his opinion in local politics and by helping to raise funds for the R.J. Kennedy Arena in Cumberland. He has been a strong advocate for The Cumberland Heritage Village Museum.

The Legion of Honour Medal was presented to ex-Squadron Leader Kennedy by the French Government at the Embassy of France in June 2004 to commemorate the 60th Anniversary of the Normandy Invasion. This prestigious award had been established by Napoleon in 1802!

Mrs. Archie Edwards (Bertha MacEachern, Keith's sister) told me that Cumberland folk felt a sense of ease when my Great Grandfather Dr. James Ferguson's voice was heard at the door as he visited the ill. Dr. 'Bus' Kennedy was born in February 1922, a year to the day after Dr. Ferguson's death and he has the same ability to soothe, calm and gain respect from those who are in his presence. I had been under the doc's spell and after spending a pleasant afternoon chatting, I dropped 'Bus' off at Gravelle's Garage in Sarsfield, and he climbed into his Jaguar, and sped off into the distance, as if he were still piloting his Spitfire.

A respected elder has passed down his story to successive generations. Let us never forget the deeds of our war heroes.

Now retired, Dr. Kennedy lives with his wife Fern in 'Chickadee Woods' near Cumberland. His two daughters, Ann Fraser and Carol Kennedy Polegato, and five grandchildren, live nearby.

A Soldier's Farewell

Written by Florence Maude (Williams) Counsell when her only son, Llewellyn joined the Royal Hamilton Light Infantry in 1939

We sat nearly all the afternoon without speaking a word to each other. You were leaving to go to war that night. I could hear you turning over the leaves of



Lieut. Llewellyn Counsell - 1940

a magazine as you sat by the window. I was trying to get interested in making a coat for my first grandchild Suzanne. We had no words to say to each other, our hearts were so full. I suppose you were eager to get off on this great adventure. I was wondering what the years held for us



Capt. Llewellyn Counsell - 1945

before you came again back to the farm on which you had worked so hard. At last you got up and looked out of the French windows at the young pear orchard you had planted the year before. What were your thoughts? I suppose you too wondered how much they would have grown before you saw them again. "Well I suppose I'd better go and finish packing," you said and went up to your room. After a while, I went up and met you on the stairs. "I'll say good-bye now here," I said as I could not do it in front of the taxi man. We kissed and you said, "I'll probably be back for the next week-end so don't worry." The taxi came. I could not watch you go. You looked so handsome and tall and fine in your well cut over coat. I remember beginning to sob and sob there on the upper hall. I could not watch you go and then you were gone. Your Father, I think, felt the same way that he could not see you go because he had gone down to the bush right after lunch. I had an idea you were meeting Catherine the girl you seemed so interested in for supper before your train left for Borden, but you had not confided in me. I was glad you had not become engaged to her before going over as it might be so long and who knows how you both might change. I wanted to call out and say, "Come back! Come back! Don't go! Stay on the farm." and yet I was proud to see you go, glad to know you were

going to fight for England, my country. I used to say, "Yes, I am English and proud of you. I would not be anything else and you would say, "Ma, have you no ambition?"

Charles Llewellyn Counsell (1914-1946) was wounded at Dieppe in August, 1942 and was taken prisoner of war. He was repatriated in 1944 on the 'Gripsholm' and returned to Ancaster, near Hamilton to farm and marry Catherine Peebles. His wounds never healed and Llew died in 1946, leaving behind his wife and six month old son Llewellyn, and family, sister Anne Elrington Counsell Ferguson (1913-2003). His father Charles Counsell, born in Hamilton in 1874, died in 1947 and his mother Maude Counsell, born in Reading, England, died in Ottawa in 1949.

Brigadier - General Richard Alexis Helmer

*Born in Russell, Ontario October 12, 1864
Died in Ottawa, Ontario February 1, 1920*

Ottawa, Feb. 12, 1920

The capital was saddened by the death of Brig.-Gen. R.A. Helmer C.M.G., Director General of Musketry in the department of Militia and Defence. There has passed away a prominent Military man who was admired by all who knew him.

Death was due to a brief attack of pneumonia, following a cold contacted but a few days ago. The Department loses in the death of General Helmer one of its most highly esteemed and efficient officers and



Back row: Bessie & Doug Ferguson, William Helmer, David Helmer, Elizabeth (Park) Helmer, Nettie (Helmer) Ferguson. Front row: Robert Helmer, John Ferguson and Jim Helmer (c. 1924).

an expert on musketry. He was courteous and conscientious in all his relations with the officials of the Militia Department and with the general public, having business with his branch of the service.

General Helmer had been connected with the Department of Militia ever since 1906 when he was appointed to the permanent staff and his outstanding ability as a rifleman was signally recognized in the same year when he was appointed Commandant of the Canadian School of Musketry and Adjutant of Musketry in succession to Lieut. -Col. Cartwright. He was appointed Lieutenant Colonel in 1914 and a Colonel in 1917 and raised to the rank of Brigadier-General in 1918. The same year he was made C.M.S. All these promotions were given as a result of splendid work he did during the war. Although not in the best of health for some years, his energy, his will power and determination spurred him on more arduous duties and the great service he rendered to the Militia of Canada is recognized by all who knew him.

The death of his son Lieut. Alex Helmer who was killed in Belgium in May of 1915 was a severe blow to Gen. Helmer and he never completely recovered from it. It was from the burial of Lieutenant Alex Helmer that Col. John McRae wrote his famous poem of Remembrance.

Brigadier-General Helmer was born in Russell, Ontario in 1864, son of Nathaniel Helmer of that place. He was educated at Ottawa and Toronto, a graduate of the Ontario College of Pharmacy and a qualified chemist of both Ontario and Quebec. For several years he conducted a drugstore in Hull, Quebec. He was Mayor of Hull for two years and was one of the most esteemed citizens while he resided in the Transpontine City. Latterly, he had lived in the Capital and he made hosts of friends here. He served in the ranks of the Forty-Third for a number of years. He was appointed Major of that crack Regiment in 1899 and

in the same year was selected Adjutant of the Canadian Rifle Team that competed at Bisley, England. He acted in the same capacity on the Palma Team in 1901, the Sea Girt Team in 1903 and in a similar capacity in connection with the big championship rifle meet held here in 1906. He was also Commandant of the last Palma Team to visit the United States in 1913.

Gen. Helmer established a large pharmacy business in Hull and was considered to be an up-to-date and progressive businessman.

He is survived by his widow, formerly Miss Hannum, a daughter of the late J.B. Hannum for many years a prominent citizen of Hull. He also leaves to mourn his loss, four brothers, Abbott, Chauncey & John of this city and Alfred of New York and two sisters, Dorothea & Louise of Ottawa.

The funeral was under military auspices and there was full attendance of the headquarters' staff and a large turnout of local militia. The funeral services were conducted by Dr. Aitkens at Dominion Methodist Church and interment took place at Beechwood.

Alex Helmer and my Grandmother Nettie (Helmer) Ferguson were descendents of Philip Helmer who came to New York in 1710 from Germany. Helmers came to Osnabrock, Finch and Newington as United Empire Loyalists.

Darius Farmer (1885-1952)

Sa vie, ses réalisations
Troisième et dernière partie
Rédaction: Victor Farmer
Relecture: Robert Serré

Après la deuxième Guerre mondiale, oncle Darius s'est lancé dans l'achat d'un camp de l'armée, qu'il devait défaire, comme démolisseur. Il a engagé du personnel pour faire ce travail; les personnes devaient démolir cet immense bâtiment, enlever les clous et empiler les matériaux utiles en quantités faciles à calculer. Les camionneurs devaient payer comptant leurs chargements de bois au prix convenu du « 2 x 4 x 8 ». Les gens venaient de Gatineau, Cornwall, Hawkesbury, etc. Je suis sûr qu'il a fait un bien bon coup encore là.

Étant habile à tenter sa chance, oncle Darius a acheté à St-Eustache l'Hôtel au Vieux Pont. C'était en 1946. Les affaires allaient très bien à cette époque, mais comme son état de santé s'aggravait, il a dû vendre ce commerce.



Lydia Raymond, J. Darius Farmer (décédé le 16 octobre 1952 à 67 ans), Ovilla Farmer (décédé le 3 avril 1961), André Farmer (décédé le 3 septembre 1964) et Claire Portelance.

Malheureusement, quelques années plus tard, il est décédé prématurément d'une angine, à l'âge de 47 ans, le 16 octobre 1952.

En 1950, le curé de Sarsfield, l'abbé Adélar Laflamme, voyait d'un bon oeil l'idée de fonder une paroisse pour les catholiques de Cumberland et des environs, puisque la messe était célébrée dans la demeure de monsieur Ovila Lavergne. Une vaste campagne de contributions a été lancée par monsieur Télesphore Rochon, président de l'organisation de la collecte de fonds. Même les résidents en villégiature ont aidé à amasser des fonds. Un bingo a été organisé à Rockland au profit de la paroisse de Cumberland, et le terrain a été un don de monsieur James Morin.

Monsieur Napoléon Paquette, alors propriétaire du traversier de Cumberland-Masson, s'est adressé à Darius Farmer, qui se rendait souvent à son magasin de Buckingham par ce moyen, afin de l'intéresser à aider les paroissiens dans leur projet. On a invité Darius Farmer à participer à une réunion des membres du comité élargi, et à la toute fin de l'assemblée, Darius a annoncé qu'il verserait un montant égal à celui souscrit par l'ensemble des paroissiens, et c'est ce qui a été fait par la suite.

La construction a été très modeste : des blocs de béton à l'extérieur comme à l'intérieur; c'était un début... On a réussi à aménager le sous-sol pour célébrer une première messe en 1951, le haut n'étant pas encore terminé. Ce n'est qu'au printemps 1952 que la première messe a été célébrée en haut. Les blocs de béton ont été recouverts de panneaux comme revêtement intérieur.

Un premier mariage a été béni en mai 1952. Monsieur James Morin, donateur du terrain, y mariait sa fille. Puis, il y a eu le mariage de Charles Mainville le 23 août. Charles était bien connu à Sarsfield pour avoir

vécu chez Daniel Beaulieu de Leonard, et fait ses études primaires à l'école de Sarsfield comme nous tous.

Lors de la bénédiction de la paroisse de Cumberland, on a remercié chaleureusement la famille Darius Farmer pour sa grande contribution à la paroisse de Cumberland.

Par la suite, les paroissiens de Cumberland ont beaucoup contribué à décorer cette « petite église » et à la rendre si belle aujourd'hui.

La cloche de l'église a été un don de Darius Farmer. Elle a été mise de côté pendant plusieurs années. Ne sachant pas à qui elle appartenait, on l'a gardée dans son emballage au musée de Cumberland. C'est seulement en 1988 qu'on a découvert qu'elle avait été donnée par Darius Farmer. On a vite fait de l'élever sur des montants en métal, don des Chevaliers de Colomb de Cumberland. On peut l'admirer à la gauche de l'église; elle rappelle aux paroissiens qu'il est temps de se recueillir le dimanche et lors des autres célébrations offertes aux paroissiens. Devant l'église, une belle enseigne témoigne de l'appréciation que l'on ressent envers cet homme courageux. Elle se lit comme suit :

ST. MARGARET MARY'S
Parish - Paroisse
STE MARGUERITE-MARIE

C'est à la mémoire de son épouse, tante Marguerite, qu'on a nommé la paroisse ainsi, puisqu'elle a toujours bien épaulé notre oncle durant les moments difficiles et importants de sa vie.

