

1982

Along the Shore



A L O N G

the
S H O R E

How good it is down by the shore,
Away from the traffic's busy roar;
Watching seagulls gliding by,
Above the sea, below the sky.

Compiled by Members of

MARINE HIGHWAY

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

1982

INTRODUCTION and ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Members of Marine Highway Historical Society are pleased to present ALONG THE SHORE as their co-operative project of 1982. It is a continuation of news and cemetery surveys we began in AROUND THE HARBOURS in 1981, which had a most gratifying reception by the public and has been sent to interested persons all across Canada and U.S. of A. who have roots on the Eastern Shore.

ALONG THE SHORE completes the cemetery survey from the Petpeswicks to Tangier, a very interesting and informative research. Because human nature is prone to error, we have errors and omissions, and are grateful to those who pointed out where corrections were needed.

We extend thanks to all those who contributed material, gave encouragement, and helped to create interest in any way. Special thanks to Terry Punch for his splended review in the N.S. Historical Newsletter.

July 1982 H.M.J. & G.E.F.

*Helen M. Jennex
Grace E. Forsythe*

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PETPESWICK, OSTREA LAKE, POINT PLEASANT, MUSQUODOBOIT HARBOUR,
Taken from the "Evening Mail", Saturday, Sept. 30. 1922.

In all of Canada there is only one Petpeswick and it lies along the Eastern Shore of Nova Scotia. The name is Indian and the place is beautiful beyond compare. Framed with banks richly ornamented with trees, grass, ferns, and vines, its harbour lies- a beautiful mirror reflecting the glories of earth and skies. Such surroundings are a fitting setting for romance, and Petpeswick is full of it. Here is the parental home of Annabelle Greenough, known to the world as Peggy Marsh, the actress.

Peggy Marsh

The career of Peggy Marsh is stranger than fiction. At an early age she entered upon the study of law, but did not finish her legal course for the desire of her heart was to become an actress. So at the end of two years, she abandoned the field of law for the stage. Annabelle was in Paris when the War broke out. From there, her engagements took her to London. Among the many striking women of the stage, this young Petpeswick girl's beauty shone out, commanding attention, and while playing in "5064 Gerard" at the Alhambra Theatre, a young American captain in the Aviation Service fell a victim to her charms. Annabelle returned the love of this handsome young officer who was a veritable fairy prince, his father being one of the kings of finance, Marshall Field, millionaire of Chicago.

The beautiful Annabelle and the rich young Captain Henry Field continued for a time to be much attracted to each other, but alas for the fortunes of love and war! The Captain bestowed a goodly portion of his fortune on Annabelle and the young son who had been born to them, but his love was transferred to Nancy Perkins (niece of Vicountess Astor, M.P.) whom he married in 1917. Six months later, the Captain died, and then began Annabelle's fight for recognition of their son.

Her former legal training stood her in good stead. A suit was brought in the name of their three-year-old son, Tony, to collect two-thirds of the \$5,000,000. trust fund, originally set aside by Marshall Field for his son Henry. As a guardian, Edward F. Dume, former governor of Illinois, had been appointed for him, with the consent and approval of the Field estate. With wonderful perseverance, Annabelle fought for her child's rights, and came off victorious. She returned to the stage, taking for her stage name part of the name of Marshall Field, styling herself Peggy Marsh. This proved very galling to the Field family who had a box in the theatre where Peggy was acting. It is said they offered her \$8000. a year to leave the stage. The offer was refused.

Later, Peggy married Albert Johnson, son of ex-mayor Johnson of Indianapolis, also a wealthy man. Last year (1921) she and her child spent three weeks at the homestead in Petpeswick with her parents, brothers and sister. Of strict Puritan stock, Mr. Greenough and his family were very much shocked when his daughter chose the stage as her profession, but the changing years have brought changing ideas, and Mr. Greenough is reconciled to his daughter's vocation.

Recently, he visited her in New York. Transplanted from the simple, quiet life of Petpeswick, where every dollar was hard earned,

Petpeswick, 2...

to the extravagance displayed, his comment was, " They don't spend money in New York, they throw it away."

In Petpeswick, each woman does her own housework and personally takes care of her family. Her children attend the village school. It seemed extraordinary, therefore, in Peggy's apartment to see the staff of servants, the duty of one was to do nothing but dust. There were teachers along various lines for the five-year-old boy who will be a millionaire when he grows up and is 21. Among them was a governess engaged solely to teach English and French. The standard of living was a revelation. The curtains were thrown out every month, for "It wouldn't do for the manager of a new play to see the same curtains he saw last month." While Mr. Greenough likes to visit in New York, he prefers to live in beautiful Petpeswick with Nature all around him, and where life is free and untrammelled by conventions.

Then, there is the romance of the schoolteacher, a lady who has spent most of her life and been a success amid the hustle and bustle of American cities. Discovering that there had been no school in Petpeswick for three years, and no likelihood of being one, she offered her services to conduct a school for the summer, and is now giving her best thought and energies to the children of the district. Flowers in the windows of the schoolhouse show that the love of the beautiful is cultivated, while the flying of the flag sets an example that might well be followed by larger and more prosperous schools.

Petpeswick has its gold mine, although it is not now operated. Fifty years ago, the old Oxford mine was started, and afterwards became the Petpeswick Gold Mining Company. It is said to be a very rich mine. Two hundred men, principally from Petpeswick and Chezzetcook were employed; now, only one man, Charles Pettipas, is employed as caretaker. He has the privilege of taking the gold from the dumps.

The industries of Petpeswick are lumbering and fishing. There is a lake five miles long for trout fishing, as well as the salt water fishing. There are a number of lath and timber mills. Five years ago several schooners were built--one over a hundred tons, was named "Nemera", built by Farquhar & Company of Halifax. Walter Gilbert, James Anderson, and Harry Bayer are successful lumbermen. Capt. Cragen Young owns his coasting vessel which carries lumber, gravel, and general freight. The ferry from East to West Petpeswick is run by John Young. In two months, the ferry has run 200 people across the harbour. The postmasters on the West side are Alex Anderson at West Petpeswick and Edward Greenough at Greenough's Settlement; on the East side, Mrs. William Conrod at East Petpeswick and Frank Bayer at Bayer's Settlement. Mrs. Conrod has been postmistress for 33 years.

Walter Gilbert owns a lath mill. At the head of Petpeswick Harbour is a fox farm owned by Omer Gastonquay and George Burrill. In a 1200-foot enclosure of beech and birch seventy silver foxes have their home. They are hardy animals, living out of doors in any kind of weather. They can often be seen lying in the snow. Their little house have two compartments, the main part being for the young. Fox skins are shipped to London, England. Young foxes are fed on eggs, milk, white bread, and tender meat. The usual loss in raising them is 25 per cent.

Petpeswick, 3....

Early settlers of Petpeswick were the Bayers, Andersons, Greenoughs, and Gaetz. There is said to have been a Catholic Monastery at one time at E. Petpeswick or Martinique Beach. An old bell has been found.

But the main attraction is its wonderful sand beach, Martinique, the longest sand beach in Nova Scotia. As you approach from the Petpeswick side, there is a small beach which serves but as a port of entry to the longer beach beyond which extends for three miles, its solitude broken only by the long Atlantic waves that form and break upon its shores. The evergreen woods, the pure atmosphere, render this one of Nature's wonder spots, intended as a great health-giving center, a recreation ground for tired minds and weary bodies. But while thousands should be enjoying it and storing up energy for the coming days, it is practically unknown and unvisited. This is because of the difficulty of access. The drive down E. Petpeswick Harbour, from its head to Martinique Beach, is the most beautiful of many in N.S., but the road is in the worst possible condition. One summer 30 years ago, the writer drove down over it, and again this summer (1922), and so far as could be seen, there had been no change. Rocks and boulders on the road would put the best of cars out of commission. The wonderful Martinique Beach and the beautiful scenery along Petpeswick Harbour are assets that are practically worthless unless attention is paid to the roads. Petpeswick also needs daily mail instead of its rural delivery three times a week, and its harbour would be more valuable if it were dredged.

Around Musquodoboit Harbour are Smith's Settlement and Steven's Settlement. Postmaster at Smith's Settlement is Leander Smith. Steven's Settlement has a rural delivery to six families--John Mosher, Aubrey Stevens, William Warner, James Mosher, Peter Mosher, and A. Mosher.

Mr. Mosher recalls a time when there were no roads down the Harbour. When Rev. Robert Jamison was going to preach at Point Pleasant, then Kent's Island, he had to leave his wagon, lead his horse down the cliff, and ride horseback the rest of the way.

Long ago, Mr. Stayner planted oysters at Ostrea Lake, but one looks in vain for the lake. As he was the means of getting a Post Office there, he named it Ostrea (Latin for oyster) Lake. Formerly, it was known as Williams' Settlement from the number of people by that name who settled there. The first settler is said to be Patrick Williams.

Another early settler, Richard Williams, was in Halifax when the "Shannon" towed the "Chesapeake" into Halifax Harbour. His grandson, Capt. Lawrence (Larry) Williams is a mariner and has sailed his vessel for 20 years. During that time, he must have encountered many a rough sea, but evidently it didn't make as much impression upon him as the roughness of the road, for he said, "For 200 years this place has been settled and we haven't a road that is passable yet". (Capt. Larry lies in the Mines Road Cemetery.)

Fishing is the main industry in Ostrea Lake and Point Pleasant, but farming is done on a small scale. Ostrea Lake has one church--St. George's Church of England. Postmaster is Capt. Martin Williams, who obtained his Captain's certificate at the age of 21. He has been Postmaster for nine years. Dennis Williams, his brother, keeps a general store. Lighthouse keeper is Robert Gale.

Musquodoboit Harbour

Musquodoboit is an Indian word meaning "flowing out square and plump". The harbour is nine miles long and a great salmon and trout fishing centre. The town is situated between Petpeswick and Ship Har. The whole region round about is surrounded by a chain of lakes, the home of salmon and trout. Musquodoboit Har. must surely have been a happy hunting ground for the Indian, for it is a great country for moose, and deer are so plentiful that they frequently come right into the village. Small game, such as partridge and duck are also abundant.

Musquodoboit Harbour's chief industry is lumbering, and it has four mills. These are owned by Logan Sons Lumber Mill, Dauphinee Barrel and Staves, Robin Jones & Whitman Mill and Box Factory, and R. J. Stevens Carding Mill.

The box factory, beautifully situated on Bayer Lake, makes from 300 to 500 boxes a day. Here, the process is seen from the tree trunk to the finished product. The log is hauled from the lake by the chain haul and sawed by the rotary saw. From 12 to 20 thousand feet of lumber are used each day. Barrel staves are laid on a cylinder saw which gives them their shape. The joiner saw furnishes the "bilge", and after passing through the stave planer, the grooving machine makes the indenture at the top. The foreman is W.A. Rowlings. An excellent cookhouse is noted for its cleanliness and good cooking. Philip Williams of Ostrea Lake is the cook. This factory employs 25 men, and is said to be one of the most modern in the province. It keeps a year's supply ahead in order to have it seasoned.

The Carding Mill owned by R.J. Stevens is an extremely interesting place. There are four hotels, the largest being the "Claremont", J. Jane Chisholm the proprietor. Others are kept by Mrs. Mary Gardner, Miss Crawford, and Mr. R. Faulkner. Looking over an old register at the Gardiner Hotel, one sees among the guests of 35 or 40 years ago such well-known names as N.C. Crant, J.S. Fielding, Dr. Parker, J.I. Kenney, Mr. Almon, George Turning, William Esson, O. Pryor, Capt. LeMarchant, William Anderson, M.J. Griffiths. The chief merchants are H.C. Guild, whose firm has been in business for 54 years, Robin Jones & Whitman, and J.C. Rowlings. R.J. Stoddard runs a hay and oats business, and Mr. Bonn is the blacksmith. A great convenience to the people is the branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, with H. Hubley as manager. The telephone operator is Howard H. Stevens. He is "Central" for miles around and is kept very busy.

The earliest settlers of Musquodoboit Harbour appear to be George and Jacob Bayer. George Bayer was a beautiful singer, and the story is that the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, who was at that time stationed in Halifax, said that if George would sing him a song he would give him a grant of land. So, it is said, George obtained his grant "for a song". Mrs. William Gardiner, a remarkable lady of 87, who keeps the Gardiner House, is a great-great-grand-daughter of the first John Bayer. She has a copy of her great-great-grandfather's will, a very interesting document. The will is lengthy, and shows John Bayer to have been a wealthy landowner. He left everything to his wife during her lifetime or while she remained a widow. At her death, or in the event of her marriage, the property was to be divided among his three sons, Philip, John, and William, and his daughter Eustina. They received their share in hundreds of acres of land, town lots, buildings,

Musquodoboit Har., 2....

in and around the city of Halifax, comprising most of Dutch Village, called in the will "West Volt", Willow Park, lots adjoining the Market and Commissary Wharf, lots in Dutch Town, Gottingen St. and Brunswick St., lots near the Grand Parade, and 500 acres at Goodwood. Bayer's Road still bears his name. George and Jacob's shares were in Petpeswick, or Port Pisway as it was called in the will, and in Musquodoboit Har. and River.

These two sons were given 3000 and 4000 acres, with all wood, trees, underwood, houses, mills, barns, and other buildings. Of the two, George appears to have had the larger share, and to have owned from Martinique Beach to the Head of Petpeswick, as well as a lot on the Musquodoboit River from Bayer Bridge to Smith's. One of the oldest living descendants of the Bayers is Mrs. John Bayer, 92 years of age.

Among the next settlers was John Anderson, A scot who came over with his sons Alex, John, William, George, James, and Charles, and soon followed by his son Peter. There were also three daughters. They settled around Petpeswick and Musquodoboit Harbours. The father's homestead was on the Musquodoboit River. Other arrivals were Leonard and George Gaetz, and shortly after, Henry Ritcie, then known as Hen-Ritcie. The Hen prefix was dropped in time, and is now seen only on old gravestones. They came from Ritcey's Cove in Lunenburg. Their grandfather had been among the German families who accepted free grants of land, farming tools, and provisions for a year, offered by the Government of Great Britain to induce settlers to come to this country.

Henry Hen-Ritcie and George Gaetz both built small vessels near their homes and hauled them $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to launch them. Mr. Hen-Ritcie had 11 daughters and one son. Leonard Gaetz had 8 sons and 3 daughters. Three of his sons were Methodist ministers. One son, Leonard, was the successful and brilliant pastor of a large church in Montreal. His health failing, he moved West, and was one of the first settlers of Red Deer, Alberta. Still later came the Moshers and Smiths, also of German origin, followed shortly by English settlers. In those early days, there was a singing master, the first being Alex Kent. He lived up the River, was a land surveyor, and an Englishman by birth. He taught by note and copied the music for each person from his own book. Although there were no musical instruments in those days, there was much community singing. In the churches, the singing was led by a "Precentor", which office William Anderson held for many years, and the whole congregation joined in heartily.

Traces of an Indian settlement are still to be found up the River at Jam Falls, and was a great meeting place. An island facing Dr. Kennedy's residence was called by them an Indian name meaning "many colours" because beautiful colours are to be seen on this island at any time of the year.

In the early days, there were no roads, simply a path and the mail was carried on horseback. The first coach was driven by William Anderson, and the mail still comes from Halifax by coach. This arrangement is not so bad in summer, but is a very slow process at other seasons when horses must be driven. It would be of great benefit to the people if Her Majesty's Mails were sent through by rail since the Harbour already has the railway.

Musquodoboit Har., 3...

With all its water power, the Harbour still uses parrafin lamps. It needs to fall in line with hydro-electric progress and have its streets, stores, and other buildings lighted by electricity. It also needs better roads and more industries to employ its young people so that they may remain in their native land instead of going abroad to use their skills in the development and occupation of other countries.

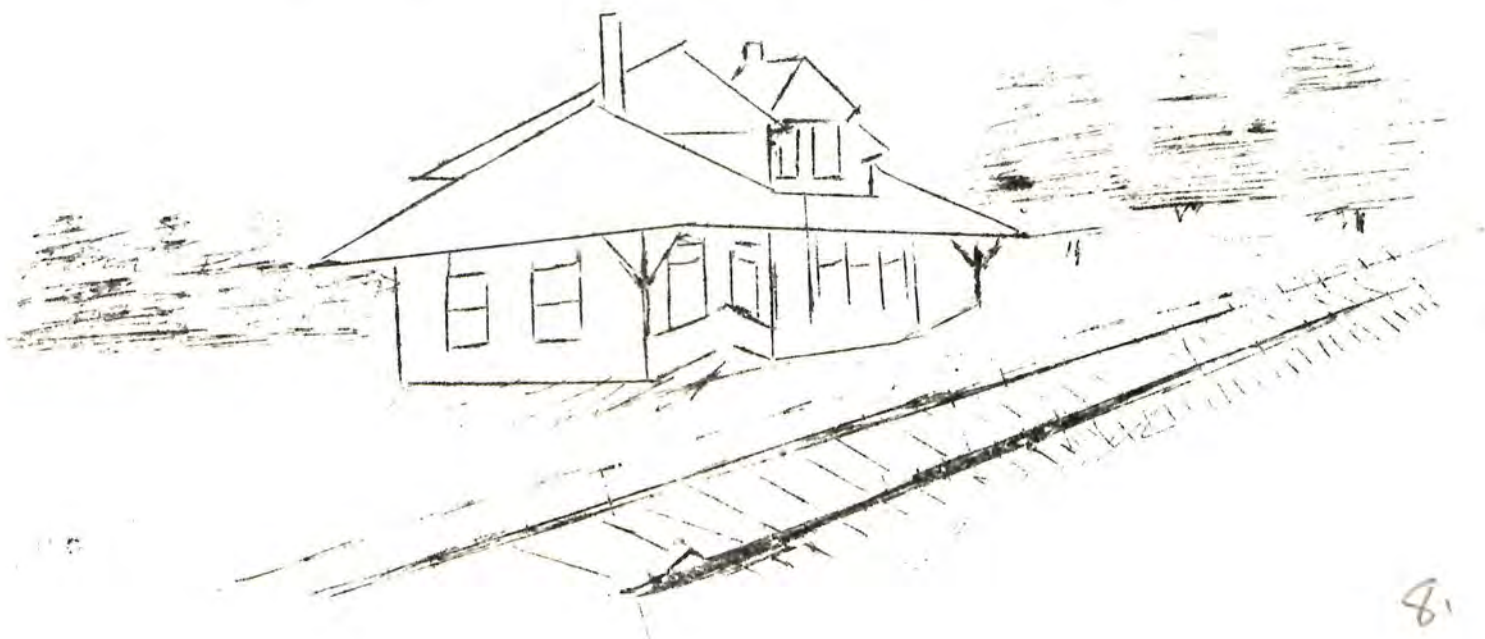
(This article was kept by Mr. Austin Ritcey, Westwood, Mass., U.S.A. Copied in 1974 and sent to friends at Petpeswick. We thank Mr. & Mrs. Ernest Clements for the contribution.)

In 1965, Fulton James Bayers wrote for the Dartmouth FREE PRESS giving more information. He had interviewed James F. Bayer of Waverley, who traced his ancestry back to the German-born mercenary who fought for the British army in the 18th century.

On October 7, 1768, King George III issued a Proclamation granting lands to "reduced officer, soldiers, and seamen." Following this, Lord William Campbell, Captain-General and Governor in Chief of N.S. issued a land grant of 8000 acres on October 12, 1771. This grant was to George Bayer, George Francheville, William Meany, John Rock, Edmund Phelan, William Welch, Michael Brown, and William Lloyd. Only one of the eight men fulfilled his agreement to "clear and work 3 acres for every 50 within three years." The other seven men did not stay long on their land, and George became owner of 8000 acres where he lived 58 years. His will was dated May 30, 1829. His bequests covered almost all the peninsula between Musquodoboit Harbour and Petpeswick inlet.

Descendants of George Bayer are scattered throughout the world. One became a baker in Halifax. There are two Bayer tombstones in the Little Dutch Church cemetery.

Martinique Beach is now a bird sanctuary. James F. Bayer owns the islands at the end of the Beach beyond Flying Point, as well as other land at the western end of the broad expanse of sand.



MUSQUODOBOIT HARBOUR COMMUNITY CEMETERY

"I love that ancient Saxon phrase which calls
The burial ground "God's Acre". It is just.
It consecrates each grave within its wall,
And breathes a blessing o'er the sleeping dust."
...Longfellow

One writer has described the site of Riverside Cemetery as "somewhat picturesque away from the haunts of men. Quietly, without a ripple in calm weather flows the Musquodoboit River, laving the shores of the sacred enclosure. Nearby, tall straight spruce trees lift their lofty heads in solemn grandeur and seem to silently whisper as you enter this spot, tread lightly on the ashes of the dead."

The first Presbyterian Church was built according to the ancient custom on the grounds of the cemetery. The old structure which often resounded with the praise and eloquence of pioneers has long since been taken down, and a new building erected.

Here we find Rev. Alex. Romans, who died in 1870, one of the pioneers of the Presbyterian Church who toiled at Lawrencetown, Musquodoboit Harbour, and other localities in East Halifax.

Here, too, we find the first elders- Messrs. Thomas Anderson and Duncan Bayers, ordained in 1854.

The lower section of the cemetery was donated to the community by Joseph Henritcy (Hienricie), now known as Ritcey or Ritcy. Later, in 1897, his son, James A. donated the higher section where the church was located. Minutes of the Graveyard Committee read thus:

"At a meeting held at the graveyard, Musquodoboit Harbour on Saturday, July 10, 1897, for the purpose of enlarging the graveyard and laying out the same in lots.

H.E. Hill was elected chairman; George Rowlings Secretary of meeting. Mr. James Ritcy agreed to give the land as selected with the understanding that he be freed from any expenses in connection with the clearing of the ground and fencing the same, also that he be given one of the lots of said graveyard. This offer was thankfully accepted.

John H. Anderson, James Ritcy, and Alex. McInnis were elected as trustees for said burying ground and instructed to call for tenders and have the new piece purchased from Mr. Ritcy cleared by having all the trees and roots taken away and the top of the hill where the old church stood lowered about three feet. Also, to lay off lots and walks in said graveyard, and also call for tenders to move the fence on western side and put a new fence around the new piece.

The trustees were further authorized to sell the lots and collect money from all persons having lots in the present graveyard and not wanting any in the new to help pay the cost and maintenance of aforesaid work.

The trustees were also instructed to get a deed from Mr. Ritcy and record the same and to proceed with the work at once.

George Rowlings
Secty. Meeting

The Committee called an auction on July 21st, at 10 a.m. and gave a contract of clearing and grading the new piece of graveyard to Benjamin Day of Jeddore for the sum of \$60.00. Contract will be completed by October 1st, 1897.

On October 18th, 1897, a meeting was held for the purpose of "devising ways and means to raise the sum of sixty dollars or as much as possible to pay the amount now due Ben Day for clearing new part of graveyard." Rev. James Rosborough was chairman and George Rowlings Secretary.

It was moved by John H. Anderson and seconded by Abner Gaetz that a concert be held in the hall on the evening of Thanksgiving Day and the concert be musical. The Committee consisted of the Rev. W. Wooton, Mrs. James Ritcy, Miss Chisholm, Mima Gaetz, Mrs. Thompson, Alex. Slade, Rev. W. Williams, organists of both churches, Mrs. L. Bayers, George Greenough, Mrs. McInnes, and Theresa Gaetz.

It was moved by Wm Anderson and seconded by Samuel Gaetz that the admission tickets be 25 cents, and children under 12 years, 10 ¢.

It was moved by Thomas Faulkner and seconded by James Ritcy that "on this day two weeks the people meet at the graveyard for the purpose of clearing up the old part", and William Anderson was appointed to see that the work was done in a proper manner and instruct the people what to do.

On Sept. 15th, 1919, a public meeting was held in the Temperance Hall to appoint two trustees for the cemetery in place of the late J.H. Anderson and Alex. McInnes. The Cemetery Committee elected was: George Rowlings, James A. Ritcy, R. J. Stoddard, Herbert Greenough, with R.J. Stoddard as Secretary-Treasurer.

On October 26, 1940, a meeting was held at the home of John Rowlings for the appointment of officers to look after the Community Cemetery. There were nine present. Mrs. George Rowlings presided, and L.B. Rowlings was recording secretary.

It was moved by L.W. Logan and seconded by Mrs. G. Rowlings that John Rowlings be supervisor of the Board of Trustees as follows: Creighton Ritcy, Douglas Rowlings, L.W. Logan, they to appoint their Secretary-Treasurer.

L.W. Logan and James C. Rowlings were appointed auditors. John Rowlings was to ask the Board of Trustees to see James W. Ritcy regarding the purchase of a piece of land adjoining the cemetery for enlargement. Mrs. George Rowlings was appointed to write to former residents who have lots and relatives buried here and solicit aid. J. Fulton Rowlings was appointed to make a plan of the new cemetery, marking off lots and walks. So a small beginning was made.

L.B. Rowlings, Sec'y Pro. Tem.

On May 19th, 1945, a public meeting was held at the home of C.O. Ritcy, with Rev. Karl Drew as chairman. Present were: Mr. J.H. Rowlings, D.M. Rowlings, J.F. Rowlings, Frederick Anderson, C.O. Ritcy, Mr. & Mrs. N.P. Mosher, L.W. Logan, Everett Greenough, Mrs. E.R. Dauphinee, Gladys Ritcy, and Paul Vaughan. The main discussion was enlargement of the cemetery. A new Committee was formed, with members: James C. Rowlings, Norman Mosher, John F. Rowlings. The Committee was asked to interview J.W. Ritcy regarding purchase of land and submit details in a month's time.

Mr. J.H. Rowlings reported that Mrs. George Rowlings had received \$86.00 from former residents and it had been used for clearing the cemetery. Creighton Ritcy reported \$50.50 on hand.

Gladys Ritcy was appointed Secretary-Treasurer and Creighton Ritcy chairman of the Community Cemetery for the ensuing year.

At the meeting on June 16, 1945, the Committee reported the land adjacent to the Cemetery was too rocky, and that they had interviewed Mr. Albert M. Smith, Sr. regarding land adjoining the United Church.

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Mr. Smith offered to give 250 x150 feet of said property for a Community Cemetery, and would donate \$50.00. His offer was gratefully accepted.

J.C. Rowlings and Gladys Ritcy were appointed to try to locate the deed of the United Church property to assist in running off lines. Mr. J.C. Rowlings was also asked to interview Mr. Crooker about running the lines.

In July, 1945, a bank account was opened in the name of the Musquodoboit Harbour Community Cemeteries at the Royal Bank, Dartmouth. Both old and new Cemeteries were incorporated in 1962, with the following Board of Directors:

Pres.- Norman Mosher; Secretary-Treasurer- Gladys Ritcy; Clyde Smith, J. Fulton Rowlings, Creighton Ritcy, Stewart Rowlings, Fred Turner, Mrs. E. R. Dauphinee, Mrs. Gardner Bayer.

In 1967, a red maple tree was planted at the edge of the new cemetery to commemorate the unfailing interest and work of James C. Rowlings, J. Fulton Rowlings, and Norman Mosher.

In 1968, Stewart Rowlings was appointed President.

In 1982, Gladys Ritcy has resigned as Secretary-Treasurer, a position she has faithfully held since 1945. Her office will be filled by James Turner.

We are most grateful for this information about the history of the Musquodoboit Harbour Community Cemeteries to Gladys Ritcy. As I record, the words "...and their works do follow them" are most fitting.

RIVERSIDE CEMETERY, MUSQUODOBOIT HARBOUR

- Anderson Peter, a native of Rothes, Morayshire, Scotland
b. 1791 ; d. at Petpiswick Dec. 18, 1874, aged 83 years.
- " Sarah F., wife of Peter Anderson, of Port Soy,
Banffshire, Scotland.
b. 1792 ; d. at Petpiswick, July 13, 1888, aged 96 yrs.
- " George W. C., born at Petpiswick, Feb. 14, 1842;
d. at Halifax, Jan. 1, 1863, aged 21 yrs.
- " John, a native of Rothes, Scotland.
b. 1794 ; d. Dec. 6, 1874, aged 80 years
- " Mary Ann, his wife, a native of Nova Scotia.
b.1805 ; d. June 15, 1883. aged 78 yrs.
- " Mary, their daughter. d. Sept. 20, 1846, aged 4 mos.
- " Robert, their son, aged 7 years.
- " William. b. 1838 ; d. April 6, 1917, aged 79 yrs.
"Gone but not forgotten"
- " also his wife, Harriet. b.1839 ; d. Oct. 19, 1930
"At rest" aged 91 yrs.
- " John b. 1769 ; d. Sept. 15, 1858, aged 89 yrs.
- " also his wife, Ann. b. 1769 ; d. Jan. 15, 1859, aged 90
- " their daughter, Jobinah.
b. 1811 ; d. Oct. 9, 1861, aged 50 yrs.

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Anderson John P. b. 1818; d. May 23, 1905, aged 87 yrs.
"At rest"

" George, b. 1807 ; d. Sept. 27, 1888, aged 87 yrs.
"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose
Unbroken by the last of foes."

" Mother. in loving remembrance.
Margaret, b. 1802; d. Aug. 20, 1890, aged 88 yr.
"Our mother is gone and we are left, the loss of her to
mourn
But may we hope to meet with her with Christ before
God's throne."

" Geo. P.
d. June 26, 1853, aged 5 years.

" Sophia, 3 weeks; Joseph, 10 years; Sarah, 6;
Charles, 4; Norman, 3; Henry 2; Ralph, 1/2 Agnes, 8.
Children of John and Dolly Anderson. (No date)

" James S. 1862-1929 Their daughter, Maggie M.
" Salina J, his wife. 1869-1916 Jan. 10, 1903, age 7 yr.

" G. William b. 1874 ; d. Sept. 27, 1915, age 41 yrs.
" Anna Adela d. May 22, 1907, age 14 mo.
" Tena Ethel d. May 9, 1910, age 9 mo.
" Anna Adela d. Aug. 6, 1905, age 9 mo.
Children of G. W. and Nellie Anderson.

" John H. who died at Petpeswick Harbour
March 23, 1908, age 75 yrs.
"Who died for us, that whether we wake or sleep, we
should live together with Him."
" Sarah Jane, his wife. b. 1836; d. Apr. 21, 1929, age
"He turneth the shadow into morning." 93 yr.

" James E. b. 1855. Deputy land surveyor
d. at Dartmouth, April 4, 1898, age 43 yr.
"And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again
and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may
be also."

" his wife, Jean Cunningham 1857-1933
born Preston, England; died at Shubenacadie
"At rest"

" Our little Ray, son of James F. and Jean Anderson.
Nov. 9, 1887 - Aug. 10, 1893
"Suffer the little children to come unto me."

" Kate 1853-1927
"In thee, oh Lord, have I put my trust."

" Effie H. daughter of William H. and Lavenia A.
Jan. 25, 1894. age 4 mo.

Riverside, 16

Stoddard Robert Cecil 1901-1952
" Edith, his beloved wife, 1886-1922
" Robert, Jr. 1854-1936
" Hildred B. 1892-1968
" Private Frederick. 25th Battn. Killed near
" Lena, Aug. 20, 1917 Age 22 yr.

Sutherland Spencer 1852- 1935
" Catherine Rowlings, his wife, 1882-1977

Thomas Catherine, wife of William Thomas
1803- April 15, 1935 age 22 yr. 6 mo.
"She has gone from all earth's trials
She has gone with all our love
She has gone with all our prayers
She has gone to Him above."

Turple Isaac 1838-July 15, 1869 aged 31 yrs.
"He giveth His beloved sleep."

Ussher William P. 1856- Jan. 25, 1925, age 69 yr.
" Charles, his son 1893- Feb. 19, 1913, age 20 yr.

Vaughan Ira David 1883-1942
" Hazel Grant, his wife 1898-1974
" James Lorne, their son 1921-1936
" Paul Holmes, their son 1927-1980

Wallace Sacred to the memory of Alexander Wallace of
Halifax Nova Scotia
SURGEON
who departed this life on the Vth day of August
MDCCCXLI

" in memory of Ann Wallace, widow of Doctor
Wallace of Halifax, who died at Musquodoboit Harbour
Dec. 27, 1871 age 72 yr.
"Esteemed by all who knew her and lamented by a large
circle of relatives and friends."
"They rest from their labour and their works do
follow them."

" Thomas Wallace Esq., of Halifax, who departed
this life at Musquodoboit Harbour on the
20th day of January, 1847, aged 74 yrs.

Young Fulton & Hazel (Gordon)
" Marion, their daughter. no dates.

Riverside, 15

RowlingaFrederick B. son of Douglas & Lillian
July 7, 1922 age 1 da.

" Catherine, relict of Geo. R.
1317- Sept. 24, 1891 age 74 yr.
"Rest, Mother, rest in quiet sleep,
While friends in sorrow o'er thee weep;"

" Emily Jane 1846- Mar. 3, 1888 age 42 yr.
"We miss thee from our home, dear,
We miss thee from thy place;
A shadow o'er our life is cast
We miss the sunshine of thy face."

" Catherine Garft, 1900-1943, wife of
" Arthur B. 1882-1962
" Dorothy C. 1907-1977

Rowlings G. A. Rowe, K.C. 1868-1943
" Gladys Brookfield, his wife 1882-1960

Rowlings David Macpherson, M.D. 1900-1942

Shinner Robert J., a native of Harbor Grace, Nfld.
1855- Sept. 12, 1882, age 27 yr.
"I look away across the sea Where mansions are
prepared for me."

" Susanna 1819- Sept. 24, 1895 age 76 yr.
"In the shadow of His wings there is rest."

Sibley Henry 1840- Oct. 20, 1880, age 40 yr.
" Harriet M., died at Gary, Indiana,
May 5, 1926, age 72 yr.
"Together with the Lord."
" J. Ross 1877 - Sept. 22, 1918, age 41 yr.
"Not lost, but gone before."

Slade Charles 1842-1920
" Mary J., his wife 1825-1908 "At rest"
" Alex. C. 1869-1956
" Hattie F. 1868-1959
" C. Edward 1893-1981
" Dora M. Hurley, his wife, 1896-1929
" Jennie M. Clattenburg, his wife, 1910-1974
" Frances 1873-1959
" James 1908-1972
" Duncan 1868-1921
" Sarah A., wife of Duncan 1873-1911
" "We will meet again"
" Ronald, 1904-1990

Spawton R.A. 1866-1941
" Catherine A., his wife 1867-1942

Spicer Minnie, wife of Thomas R
April 11, 1915, age 33 yr.

Stoddard Infant daughter of Dr. Robert H. and E. Jean
1924

Riverside, 14....

- Ritcy Stephen 1848- Feb. 19, 1873, aged 25 yr.
" Emely 1850 - Nov. 6, 1867, aged 17 yr.
" Eunice 1853 - Dec. 7, 1870, aged 17 yr.
- " James A. 1859-1938
" Jemima, his wife 1858-1935
- Ritcey Father. Capt. Simon 1831-1904
" Mother. Susanna E. 1841-1919
" "At rest"
" In loving memory of my husband
Charles D. 1869- June 30, 1909, age 40 yr.
"In life beloved, in death lamented."
- " Clarence E. 1872-1934
" Susan E. , his wife 1886-1977
- " Capt. James H. 1861 - Sept. 5, 1897, aged 36 yr.
"Asleep in Jesus, peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest.
I leave this world without a tear
Save for the friends I hold so dear."
- " James 1893-1972
" Theodosia (Harpell), his wife 1900 -1935
" Florence Mary, his wife 1898-1976
" infant daughter Ada Harpell Ritcy, 1935
- Romans Rev. Alexander 1806-1890
" Elizabeth, his wife 1835-1911
- Rosborough Clara, adopted daughter of Rev. James & Sarah E.
Rosborough
April 3, 1875-May 1, 1898
"To part and be with Christ is far better."
- Rowlings George A. W. 1845-1924
" Laura Bollong, his wife 1866-1948
" Baby Tom Bollong, son of George & Laura
Oct. 5, 1890 age 2 mos.
- " Harry W. April 5, 1885- Dec. 21, 1916
" James C. 1874-1953
" Edna Sarah Johns 1898- 1978
" Christina 1876-1929
" J. Blanchard 1903-1919
- " William A. 1891 1962
" Hilda B. Balcom, his wife 1892-1972
" Baby daughter of William A. & Hilda B. 1926
- " John H. 1870-1951
" Laura L. Balcom, his wife 1874-1947
" Harold, their infant son, May 29, 1903
age 4 mo. 19 da.
"Only gone before"

Riverside, 13....

- Ogilvie Samuel 1842-1919
" Elizabeth, his wife 1840-1923
- Olding Mary J. 1845-1928
- Palmer George 1886- 1938
- Parker Allen 1880-1948
" Martha, his wife
- Power David B. 1824 - Nov. 3, 1912, age 88 yr.
" Eliza, his wife. 1828- April 20, 1893, age 65 yr.
"Her spirit smiles from that bright shore .
And softly whispers, "Weep no more".
" George 1866- Mar. 15, 1897 age 31 yr.
"Dearest brother, thou hast left us;
Here thy loss we deeply feel.
But tis God who hath bereft us
He can all our sorrows heal."

" David A. 1851-1925
" Margaret Melissa, his wife 1861-1948
" Dewy M., their son, Jan. 3, 1899 ... 2 mos.
" Michael 1855-1924

" Benjamin 1870- 1940
" Bessie Bella, his wife 1875-1960
" Arthur W. K. 1895-1928
"Gone but not forgotten"
- Quinn Henry W. 1830- April 1, 1907, age 77 yr.
"He died trusting in the Saviour."
- Richardson Jacob 1841 - July 2, 1897 age 56 yr.
" Edward A. 1867-1901
"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."
"Remembrance lasts forever."
" Austin H. 1869-1928
" Elizann 1843-1935
- Henritcy (Hienricie) Henry, a native of LaHave, Co. of
Lunenburg
1796- July 20, 1868, aged 72 yr.
" Sophia 1790 - July 21, 1874, aged 84 yr.
"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."
- Ritcy Joseph 1817 - Oct. 29, 1889, age 72 yr.
" Augusta, his wife 1825 - May 10, 1895, aged 70
"A tender mother and a faithful friend."
" Joseph, son of Joseph & Augusta
1854- Nov. 25, 1874 age 20 yr. & 6 mos.
"Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as think not ...
the Son of Man cometh."

Riverside, 12

Killen Elizabeth, wife of John 1857-1914
"Gone but not forgotten"

Lantz Father. Lawrence W. 1850- Feb. 10, 1902, age 52
" Mother. Lucy 1854- Feb. 6, 1905, age 51
" Gwendolen J d. July 22, 1960
"B thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a
crown of life."
" Baby Wallace Richard son of C.W. & Lucy
Nov. 21, 1892- Mar. 13, 1893
"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Latham Herbert L. 1864- April 4, 1948, age 84 yr.
" Ella R. 1899-1953, his wife

MacInnes Alexander S. Nov. 23, 1841- Dec. 4, 1918
" Margaret, his wife. 1850-1929
"Peace perfect peace"
" Lilly J., daughter of Alexander & Maggie
Aug. 27, 1884, age 4 weeks.
"Of such is the kingdom of heaven"

MacLeod Eldon Melbourne 1926-1949 son
" Charles Robie 1892-1950
" Hilda (Grant), wife of Charles Robie,
" Burris Cranville, son 1892-1941
" Gunner. 1014 R.C.N.R.
lost at sea Oct. 15, 1941 while serving his king and
empire
"Till we meet again"

MacKinlay John 1815- June 18, 1891 age 76 yr.
" Sarah, his wife. 1822- July 2, 1893 age 71 yr.
" Emeline 1857- Nov. 10, 1911 age 54 yr.
" Susan 1848- Oct. 17, 1871, age 23 yr.

MacKinley Matilda E. 1858-1879
" Charles R. 1860-1879 Children of William &
" James H. 1853-1899 M.A. MacKinley
" Florence B. 1836-1919, daughter of
James and Irene MacKinley

McKinlay William 1829-1895
" Mary A., his wife 1831-1919

..... Arthur B. Born at Nashwaak, N.B.
Martin April 1, 1867; died at Halifax, N.S. Sept. 15, 1883

Mosher Glenroy Clyde 1894- 1950
" Jessie Winafred 1896-1965

" John W. 1859-1919
" Isabelle, his wife 1852-1929
" Archibald C. 1829-1915
" Audrey, aged 5 weeks

Ogilvie Bertha A. daughter of Samuel & Bessie Ogilvie
Feb. 16, 1886 age 4 yr.

Riverside, ll.....

Greenough Colin M. Private 2nd Battn C.E.F.
Feb. 25, 1952, age 56 yr.

" William H. 1869- 1939
" Harbel L., his wife. 1870-1972
" Avery Allen 1898-1924
" William Lovett 1897-1925

Guild George McLeod 1811- Jan. 20, 1893, aged 82 yr.
" Eunice Sibley, his wife. 1825- Jan. 14, 1909,
age 84 yr.

" Hanson Gregory 1868-1931
" Leah Mary Hunter 1883-1954

" Ezekiel S. 1854-1931
" Jessie I. 1864-1942
" Annie M. Grant 1858-1931
" Cameron St. Clair Sept. 17, 1896- Oct. 18, 1954
"The Lord is my shepherd"

" George McLeod 1851-1924
" Lydia Jane, his beloved wife, 1861-1955
" Ethel G., their daughter. 1886-1964

" Leonard. died at Halifax,
1835- Nov. 8, 1883, aged 48 yr.
"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Hill Henry Ernest 1861- 1914
" Mary Alice, his wife. 1863-1931
"Resting till the resurrection morn."
" Our Darling Nova, daughter of H.E. & M.A.
June 20, 1889, age 9 mos.
" 282311 Corporal Chester L Hill
85th Battn. C.E.F.
24th May, 1932

Hubley Naomi R. 1901-1960 wife of
" Laurier W. 1896-1971

Johns William J. 1869-1895
" Edith M., his wife. 1870-1967

Jones Stephen Goldsbury 1887-1939

Kelly Elmer, d. 1982

Kennedy William J., M.D. 1870-1937
" Jessie (Chisholm), his wife. 1881-1970

Kidd Jennie E., beloved wife of John Kidd,
April 5, 1887, age 57 yr. & 3 mo.
"Not gone from memory, Not gone from love,
But to the Father's home above."

Riverside, 10.....

- Gibson John 1805-1885
" Catherine M., his wife. 1814- 1906
"At rest"
" Amos A. 1838-1839
" Allen J. 1840-1914
" Georgine J. 1844-1917
" William P. 1849-1876
" Robert H. 1852-1856
- Gilbert Capt. Jeffrey 1850 - Sept. 22, 1922, age 72 yr.
" Sarah E., his wife. 1861-1929
"Earth has no sorrow that haaven cannot heal."
" Mary Della, their daughter. Oct. 21, 1896, age
12 yr.7 mo.
"Sleep on in thy beauty, Thou sweet fangel child,
By sorrow unblighted, By sin undefiled."
- Gibbons Maude, wife of Rand. Aug. 26, 1901, age 28 yr.
"Gone to be an angel."
- Gordon Rosie L., wife of William 1884-1932
" Maud, wife of Stewart
" Kathleen, their daughter
- Grant Father. Thomas C. 1891-1925
" Mother. Jane G. (Williams) 1884-1938
"At rest"
" Hezekiah 1857-1938
" Florence N. Sibley, his wife. 1872-1956
"At rest"
- Greenough Our Father. James. 1819-June 28, 1879, age 60 yr.
" Our Mother. Mary, relict of James Greenough,
1823- Nov. 14, 1905, age 82 yr.
" Our Brother. James. 1854- Nov. 8, 1878, age 24 yr.
"In my Father's house are many mansions."
" Father. James T. 1841-1916
" Mother. Eliza, his wife. 1837-1916
" Giffin H. 1874-1946
" Annie 1876-1968
" Herbert M. 1866-1938 "At rest"
" Georgina Robson, wife of Herbert 1859-1916
"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep."
" Darling Edna, their daughter. Nov.17, 1893, age
"Of such is the kingdom of heaven." 4 yr.
" Elsie R., their daughter. April 13, 1901
"Suffer little children to come unto Me."
" Helen May 16, 1900, age 6 yr. 8 mos.
"Budded on earth to bloom in heaven"
" Isaac G. 1871- Jan. 23, 1896 age 25 yr.
"Thy will be done, O Lord."

Riverside, 9

- Gaetz Samuel. d, Oct. 27, 1921
"God is our refuge and strength."
" Isabel Anderson, his wife. 1837-1909
" "The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the
everlasting arms."
" Mima A., daughter of Samuel & Isabel
"Always abounding in the work of the Lord."
" William A. 1895-1967
" Josephine. 1886-1956 "At rest"
" Alexander 1841-1914
" Savilla, his wife. 1845-1935
" Lewis Elliot. 1872- Jan. 21, 1909.
died at Seattle, Washington.
"The lost to sight to memory dear."
" Brother. Charles A. 1846- Sept. 17, 1902, age 56 yr.
(Erected by his two sisters.)
"Gone but not forgotten."
" Mary C., beloved wife of Amos Gaetz.
1849- Feb. 17, 1901, age 50 yr. 8 mo.
"Gone but not forgotten".
" John M., son of John & Fannie
1871- Nov. 16, 1892, aged 21 yr.
"Call not back the dear departed
Anchored safe where storms are o'er
On the borderland we meet him
Soon to meet and part no more."
Gates Herbert R., son of John & Fanny Gates
Mar. 23, 1886. age 8 yr. 2 mos.
"Gone but not forgotten."
" John 1834- July 9, 1916, age 82 yr.
" Fanny, his wife. 1836- April 16, 1919, age 83 yr.
"At rest"
" Angeline M., daughter of Isaac & Mary Ann
Feb. 12, 1860, age 3 yr.
Gaetz George Smith 1858-1931
" Minnie E., his wife. 1865-1948
Gardner James 1843-1906
" Mary 1834-1923
" Annie R. 1871-1954 Apr. 22, 1868, age 4 mo.
" Jane Maud, infant dau. of James & Mary
" James, Esq. 1805- Jan. 10, 1874, age 69 yr.
"Thy passing spirit gently fled
Sustained by grace divine
Oh may such grace on us be shed
And make our end like thine."

Riverside, 8.....

- Gaetz Leonard, a native of LaHave, Co. of Lunenburg.
1801- June 8, 1864, aged 63 yr.
"Them also who sleep in Jesus shall God bring with Him."
" Catherine, relict of Leonard Gaetz
1802- Jan. 11, 1885, aged 83 yr.
"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from hence-
forth; Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their
labour and their works do follow them."
- " George G., who died at Petpeswick.
1788- April 28, 1864, aged 76 yr.
" John, his son. 1820- Dec. 25, 1845, aged 22 yr.
"Be ye also ready."
- " Nora B. 1892-1961
" Richard K. 1908-1975
"There never was a night that had no morn."
- " Thomas 1864-1931
" Lydia Ann 1864-1934
- " FATHER. Leonard H. 1855-1917
" MOTHER. Emily F. 1899-1953
- " George A. 1892-1948
" Ella Mary 1869-1943
- " Julyann 1796-May 25, 1821, aged 25 yr.
- " Isaac 1816- Dec. 25, 1885, aged 69 yr.
" Mary, his wife. 1818- Jan. 6, 1902, aged 84 yr.
" Reuben H., their son. 1860 - Oct. 24, 1894, 34 yr.
"Rest, father, mother, brother,
Rest in quiet sleep.
While your friends in sorrow
O'er thee sadly weep."
- " Simeon. 1824- Feb. 25, 1915, aged 91 yr.
" Henry. 1823- May 20, 1875, aged 52 yr.
"I know he shall rise again on the resurrection day."
" Louise, wife of Henry. 1834- Apr. 15, 1911, age 77
" Henry, their son. d. Nov. 16, 1892, aged 17 yr.
" Theresa Tucker, their daughter. 1870-1949
" Levi & Baby, their children.
" Naomi, wife of Jeremiah G. 1848- Mar. 28, 1916,
aged 68 yr.
- " Abner L. 1868-1932
" Adelia M. 1882-1952, wife of Abner
" John S. 1855- Nov. 29, 1900, aged 45 yr.
"In the midst of life is death"
" Vivian, daughter of John & Clara
Oct. 1, 1891, aged 3 yr.
" Harold. R.C.N.V.R.
Feb. 3, 1964, aged 67

Riverside, 7.....

Crawford Archibald W. b. 1829 ; d. Dec. 3, 1907, age 78 yr.
" Rosena E. , his wife. 1843-1928, age 85
" "We will meet again"
" Isa L., their daughter. 1874-1957, age 73

Gumminger Sarah b. 1834 ; d. June 4, 1916, age 82 yr.
" "We will meet again"

Cunningham Patrick, died at Musquodoboit Harbour,
Feb. 21, 1899, in his 82nd year
a native of Tullamore, Ireland
" Anne, his wife, age 94
" Alfred A., their son 1863-1932
" "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord"

Dauphince Ernest R. *1903-1983*
" Anna M. (Bayer), his wife

Day Caspian 1880-1968
" Elizabeth, his wife, 1887-1962
" Marjorie, their daughter, 1927-1933

" ~~Basil, his wife Ella Power, and two infants.~~
(See New Cem. 2) No marker.
" William A. 1884-1957
" Sarah Elizabeth, his wife, 1887-1968

Dickie James W. b. 1832; d. d. Sept. 17, 1906, age 74 yr.
" Annie, his wife b. 1835 ; d. Dec. 17, 1913, age
" James A. their son. Sept. 1, 1891, 78 yr. 11 mo.
age 19 years.

Eisan Eva May, 1883-1967

Elliot William b. 1827; d. May 18, 1902, age 75 yr.
" "But thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through
our Lord Jesus Christ"

" Louisa, his wife. b. 1828 ; d. April 10, 1900,
" "Rest, Mother, rest, in quiet sleep, age 72 yr."
" While friends in sorrow o'er thee weep."

" William C. Our Son.
son of William & Louisa. d. April 4, 1898, age 31 yr.
" Benjamin 1857-April 14, 1915, age 58 yr.
" "Beloved one, farewell".

Faulkner..... (One ironstone marker. W.H. 1884. Could be the name of
the manufacturer.)

" Thomas H. 1863-1922
" Eliza A., his wife. 1863-1937 "At rest"

Folkenham Nathaniel 1855- Oct. 4, 1887, age 32 yr.
" "Asleep in Jesus, far from thee
Thy kindred and thgir graves may be
But thine is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wake to weep."

" Margaret A. August 7, 1890, age 5 yr. 9 mo.
" "Go little pilgrim to thy home On yonder blissful shore,
We miss thee here, but soon will come Where thou has gone before."

Riverside 6.....

Bayer Clifford 1870-1961
 " Christine Woodworth, wife of Clifford, 1869-1932
 " Laura, his wife. 1901-1976

" William G. d. Nov. 9, 1912, age 46 yr.
 "Our loved one"

" Charles C. 1881-1974
 " Olive M. 1888 -1953 "At rest"

" George William 1858-1905
 " Eliza Ida 1890-1902

" Harriet W. b. 1849; d. Feb. 3, 1900, age 51 yr.
 "For whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth."

" Reginald Gardner 1913-1980
 " Emily Jane (Day), his wife 1917- 19-

Bayers George b. 1805 ; d. June 7, 1867 age 62 yr.
 "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

" Mary (Ritcey) 1874-1963

" Angeline, wife of Frederick C. 1860-1920
 " Frederick 1858-1944

"At rest"

" Hattie J. Sept. 20, 1875 - Feb. 15, 1936 "At rest"

" James G. 1885-1973
 " Mayzie, his wife, 1888-1967

Their children

" Vera Adeline 1915-1922 ;Doris Anna, 1931

" Geo. W. b. 1835 ; d. Jan. 18, 1860, age 25 yr.
 "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Braden Arthur Kirk Sept. 26, 1882 - Feb. 21, 1902

" Samuel b. 1836 - d. Nov. 1, 1910, age 74 yr.

" Frank E. b. 1878 - d. April 11, 1915, age 37 yr.

Campbell Fred 1854-1929 "At rest"

Chisholm James 1842-1925

" Sophie 1844- 1933

" Belle J. 1877-1930

" Bessie M. 1877-1948

" Mary Louise 1869-1942

Colbert Lucy Jane May 29, 1868 - Apr. 26, 1946

" William

" Laura Mae (Hartlin), his wife

" Tom Hartlin (No markers)

— Harry —
 — Florence 1889-1994
 — Mabel 1895-1958

Riverside, 5

Anderson Father. John.

b. 1834 ; d. Sept. 18, 1901, age 67 yrs.

" His wife, Mary A. b. 1825 ; d. Nov. 12, 1895, age

"On that bright immortal shore We shall meet 70 yr.
to part no more."

"Can I forget the agonizing hour when those loved eyes were
closed to wake no more."

" James A. b. 1839; d. April 25, 1891, age 52 yr.

"Dearest loved one, we have laid thee

In the peaceful grave's embrace.

But thy memory will be cherished

Till we see thy heavenly face."

" his wife, Sophia Evans b. 1849 ; d. Nov. 5, 1939
age 90 yr.

" Alexander W. 1865-1940

" Eliza Ann, his wife, 1865- 1943

" Cameron S. 1897 -1898

" Edgar W. 1897-1899

"Asleep in Jesus"

Bayer Duncan b. 1801 ; d. Nov. 18, 1875, age 74 yrs.

" Mary, his wife. b. 1808; d. Nov. 10, 1898, age 90 yr.

"Dearest loved ones, we have laid thee

In the peaceful grave's embrace;

But thy memory will be cherished

Till we see thee face to face."

" Dora Lea, daughter of Ronald & Elizabeth

b. 1874 ; d. June 13, 1892, age 8 years

" "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

" Archie R., son of Ronald & Elizabeth

b. 1876; d. May 12, 1895, age 19 years

"At rest, but may we hope to meet thee

Beyond the shadow and the tears".

" son of Ronald & Elizabeth

" d. July 3, 1910, aged 31 years

"At rest"

" Ronald b. 1843 ; d. June 17, 1905, aged 62 yr.

"Gone but not forgotten"

" Elizabeth A., wife of Ronald. 1856-1933

" Samuel E. 1886 - 1954. their son

" Frederick E. 1893 -1937 their son.

" Delbert O., their son, d. Mar. 8, 1925, age 47 yr.

"At rest"

" Duncan J. their son. d. Oct. 3, 1875, age 7 mo.

" Richard S. b. 1846 ; d. Aug 12, 1858, age 12 yr. 6 mo.

" Jane b. 1849 ; d. Aug. 11, 1858, age 9 yr. 4 mo.

Children of Duncan & Mary Bayers.

" Maria b. 1831 ; d. May 2, 1899, age 68 yr.

" John b. 1832 ; d. Mar. 15, 1906, age 74 yr.

" Lexie 1830-1927

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints".

THE NEW MUSQUODOBOIT HARBOUR COMMUNITY CEMETERY

Anderson Laurie A. 1913-1961 *ALLEN - ALEX*
 "To memory ever dear" *1921-1990*

" Harris W. 1900-1979
 " Jessie M., his wife 1910-
 "Rest in peace."
 " *Beth 1965-1988*

" Fred 1893-1959
 " Elsie M. 1902-1977 "At rest"

Bagnell Capt. James V. June, 1892- April 1981
 " Dora Macdonald, his wife 1899-
 "In God we trust."

Bayer Luther S. 1903-1976 "In loving memory"

Bayers Edward B. 1895-1973 "In loving memory"

" Harry A. 1892-1966
 " Mahala J., his wife, 1891-1973
 " Frank F. 1904-1972
 Oiler, Canadian Merchant Navy
 "Ever remembered, ever loved"

" John Robert 1907-1968
 "Gone but not forgotten"

Beazley Harry Joseph 1898-1975
 " Anna Jane (Gaetz) 1901-1970
 "We shall meet again"

Belle William 1889-1976

Bennett Edward H. 1890-1970 "Gone but not forgotten"
 " Annie E. 1891-*1985*
 Married Feb. 7, 1933

Cleveland Clarence K.J.E., lost on S.S. Nerthus at sea
 1916-1941
 " Alice G. 1890-1970 "At rest"

Colbert Harry J. 1898-1963

Colford Thomas E. 1892-1968
 " Isabel S. Bayers, his wife 1892-1974

Conrod Clifford Edwin Jan. 7, 1898- Aug. 8, 1962
 " Mary Hazel (Day), his wife Aug. 17, 1908-

Cook Bill 1955-1979, son of Elsie & Hugh Cook
 "Forever in our hearts"

New Cen. Musq. Har. 2...

Day Pte. Robert N. F29826 1909-1977
"In heavenly love abiding"

" Basil Eugene 1900-1985
" Ella Louise (Power) 1899-1974
" Hugh Bradford 1929-1952 "At rest"

Faulkner Percy B. 1886-1955
" Thomas K. 1905-1982

English John M. 1890-1959

Freeman Grace Catherine (Malay) 1943-1966
beloved wife of Donald M.
"We will meet again"

Gaetz Father. Byron W.
" Mother. Estella M. 1894-1978
" Son. Donald L. 1927-1970
" Clifford A. 1890-1975
" Sarah G., his wife 1895-
Edith -1985
" Wilbert Jeremiah Feb. 6, 1906 -Sept. 6, 1973
"Gone but not forgotten"
Leanne 1907-1984

Gauvreau James 1922-
" Wilda M., his wife 1926-1980
"Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee."
In memory of my wife Patty

Gordon Cnr. Everett 1915-1960
Royal Canadian Artillery C.A.
"Lest we forget"

Grant Pte. Gary Lee, 108-845-751, Canadian Forces
9 December 1969 age 19 yr.

Greenough Ruth E. 1913-1969
" Lloyd E. 1912-
" Edward Isaac Jan. 9, 1894- Jan. 5, 1966
" Beatrice Angelina (Stevens), his wife
Sept. 15, 1899-
"At rest"
" Everett Ensley
July 29, 1909 - March 18, 1977
" Olive Blanche, his wife, Nov. 29, 1919 -
" Gertrude Anna Aug. 21, 1900- May 20, 1977
" Douglas C. 1898-1964

Grice Frank L. 1884- 19
" Celia E., his wife 1889-1964

New Cem. Musq. Har. 3.....

Hardy John Clyde 1894-1964
Harrington..... Mabel C. 1891-1951 wife of William A. Harrington
Hill Edna Mae Myers 1919-1964 wife of.
" Frank O. Hill 1911-1991
Harrington — *Richard* — *-1984*
Hillis Richard Davis 1952-1973
" Heather Stevens, his wife
" Ronda Lee, their baby daughter
Isner Robert D., infant son of Jack & Jean Isner
Oct. 12, - Oct. 16, 1944
"Our Darling"
Jones Arthur W. 1907-1973
" Allen B. 1910-
"Not lost to memory, not lost to love,
But gone to our Father's house above."
King Richard Alan Aug. 13, 1963- Feb. 26, 1965
"Our beloved son"
Logan Lewis W. 1883-1968
" Annabelle, his wife 1880-1950 "At rest"
Lumley Melville A. 1920-1981
" Clarissa M., his wife 1912-
Lycett Beatrice M. 1905-1961
Macdonald Malcolm 1904-1959
" Verna M. Grant, his wife 1906-
MacInnis Hector C. 1902-1956
" Laura E. 1909- "At rest"
MacInnes Norman 1880-1965
" Mary B., his wife 1888-1978
" Donald Edwin 1912-1976
"How sweet to sleep where all is peace and pain
is lulled to rest."
MacGregor Infant sons of Bernard & Pauline. (MacLeod)
March 12-13, 1959
May 25, 1960
Miller Vernon Lorne Aug. 18, 1907- Mar. 16, 1966
"At rest"
Millett Della Mary 1896-1964
Mosher Norman P. 1891-1973
" Dollie E. Day, his beloved wife 1904-19
" Karne L. Kaizer, their granddaughter
Mar. 30, 1953- July 31, 1953
Myers James W. Flight-Sergeant R.C.A.F.
29 May 1964 Age 63 yr.

Newcombe William B. 1883-1966
 " Bessie MacKiel, his wife 1885-1969

Nowlan Bernice N. 1907-1974 wife of
 " James P. 1910-

O'Melia Ida Anne Weeks 1895-1968, wife of
 " John E. 1895-19

" George Freeman Feb.1,1905- Sept. 4, 1978
 "Always remembered"

Palmer George W.J. 1912-1980 Married Jan.11,
 " Yvonne C. ..1941.

Power Harold R. 1907-1958
 " "We will meet again"
 " William Bradley 1889-1959

"Rest in peace"

Ritcy W. Creighton Olding 1901-1977
 " Martha Gladys (Myers), his wife 1909-
 "At rest"

Ritcey Charles B. 1911-1964
 " Dorothy Evelyn 1924-1971

Rowlings Douglas MacLean 1891-1975
 " Lillian Mildred, his wife, 1893-1957
 "In loving memory"
 " John Fulton 1902-1966

Ryan Cecil George 1906-1963

Scully Daniel Emmett C.D. and Bar 1920-1976
 " Marie Irene, his wife 1922- (Myers)
 "Home at last"

Shingle Warren H. 1881-1961

Skakke Bue 1898-1971 Born in Denmark

Smith Roy R. 1881-1967
 " C.B. Blanche Clark, his wife 1898-1963
 "Where I am there ye may be also"

Stevens Charles D. 1955-1976
 "At rest. Our hearts go with him."

Stevens Robert 1910-1982

Stevenson Edson William Oct. 18, 1899-Oct. 7, 1964
 " Alice Mary, his wife 1894-1978

Tibbo Alan M. 1880-1967
 " Caroline R., his wife. 1869-1962
 "Father, not my will, but Thine be done."

Stevens — David 1953 - 1987
Smith — Thomas 1915 - 1993

New Cem. Musq. Har. 5.....

Tilley Rhoda F. Rowlings 1917-1966 beloved wife of
Ralph C.

Vaughan Thomas Edward 1896-1960, beloved husband &
father
" Thomas Edwin, 1925-1979, beloved son of
Thomas and Alberta
" † Margaret Maude ('Sister') 1885-1981
daughter of David & Emma
"in loving memory"

Veniez John Aime 1896-1976
" Muriel May, his wife. 1910-

Veniot Theodore M. 1892-1967
" Catherine, his wife. 1900-1964

Weagle Norman S. 1887-1962
" Jean R., his wife. 1891-1977

Widgery Charles E. June 20, 1898- Feb. 18, 1965

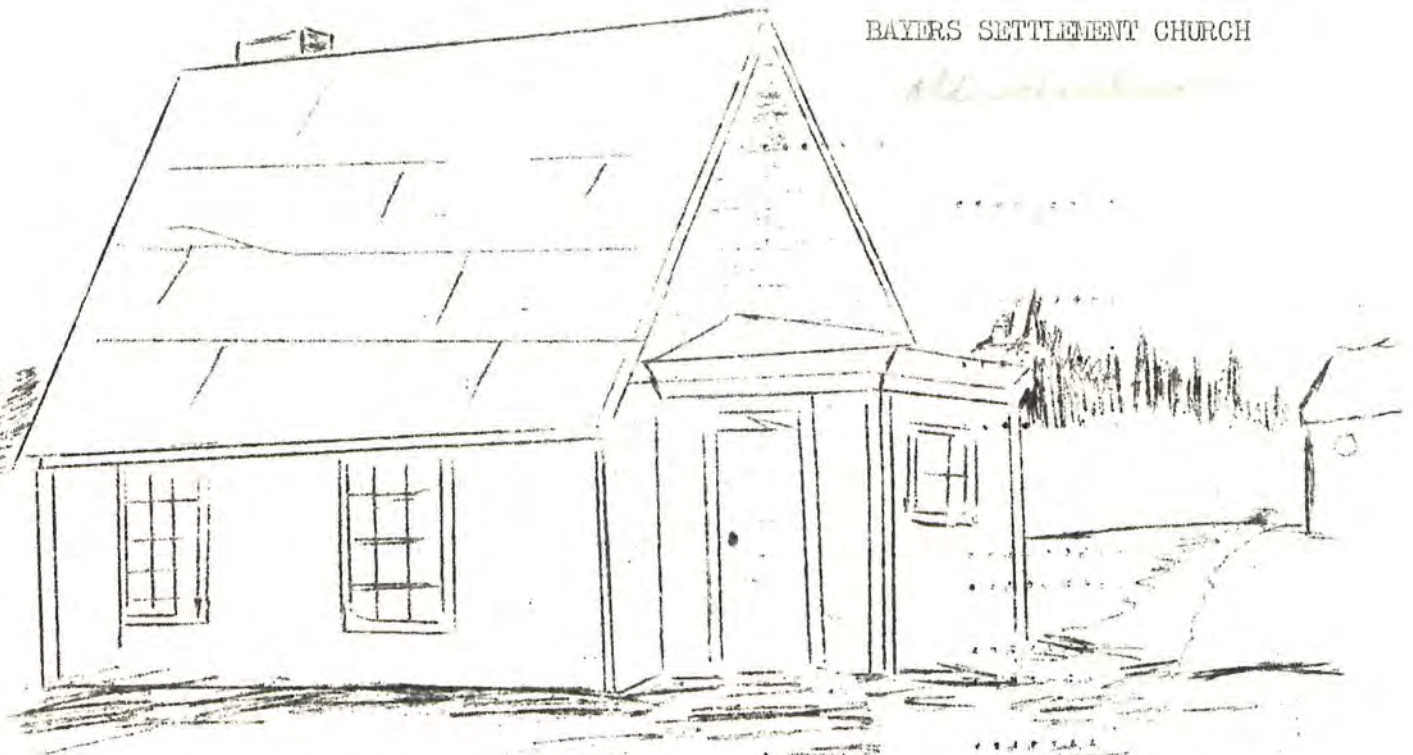
Wilson Lizzie W. 1885-1954

Young Harold G. 1887-1963
" Annie Margaret 1897-

" James A. October 8, 1945- June 6, 1972

Withers — Gret 1901-1985





BAYERS SETTLEMENT CEMETERY - REST ETERNAL GRANT UNTO THEM

- BAYERS - Alice Winnifred, 1916 - 1977. ALWAYS REMEMBERED. . . .
- BAYERS - Andrew W., 1875-1953. Wife, Bertha M., 1894 - . . .
- BAYERS - Angus, Died March 17, 1939. Aged 69 yrs. AT REST.
- BAYERS - Archibald P., Died Mar. 21, 1951. Aged 56 yrs. AT REST.
- BAYERS - Arthur, Born Oct. 13, 1883, Died Jan. 20, 1939. Wife, Beatrice M.,
Born Dec. 17, 1889, Died May 10, 1951. Son, Herbert, 1912-1954.
SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.
- BAYERS - Cecil Robert, 1901 - 1957.
- BAYERS - Charles Arthur, Died May 3, 1927. Aged 50 years.
- BAYERS - Frank Vernon, 1887 - 1956. (His Brother)
- BAYERS - George, 1827 - 1916. Wife, Eliza A., 1830 - 1915.
- BAYERS - Harry A., 1890 - . . . Dolly C., 1900-1950. AT REST.
- BAYERS - Harry F., 1893-1975. Wife, E. Hildred (Anderson), 1894-1978.
REST IN PEACE.
- BAYERS - Father Frank M., 1857-1943. Mother Margaret, 1873-1953. REST IN PEACE.
- BAYERS - Jane, Died June 2, 1893. Aged 60 years.
- BAYERS - Leonard, 1870 - 1933. Wife, Phoebe, 1856 - 1949. Son, Everett W.,
Died June 17, 1918. Age 10 yrs. GONE FROM OUR HOME BUT NOT FROM
OUR HEARTS.
- BAYERS - Leonard F., 1886 - 1969. Wife, Birdie L., 1893 - 1955.
- BAYERS - Leonard, Eliza and Family, also Son Stewart, 1864-1938.
- BAYERS - Margaret, Wife of Philip Bayers. Died Nov. 13, 1910. Aged 80 yrs.
- BAYERS - Violet L., 1898 - 1964. AT REST.

BAYERS SETTLEMENT CEMETERY:

- BAYERS - Philip G., 1869 - 1961. Wife, Mildred H., 1873 -1950.
TO LIVE IN HEARTS WE LEAVE BEHIND IS NOT TO DIE.
- BAYER - William J., Died July 1, 1910. Aged 69 yrs.
- BAYERS - William, Died Oct. 1, 1907. Aged 71 yrs. Wife, Catherine, (Cassie),
Died Sept. 7, 1912. Aged 78 yrs. Son, Philip, Died Feb. 23, 1895.
Aged 29 yrs. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- BAYERS - William, 1849 - 1934. Wife, Emily S. Daughter Lila E., Wife of
Burton Williams, 1878 - 1953.
- CAMPBELL - Susan, Wife of Frederick Campbell. Died Mar. 1, 1898. Aged 34 yrs.
We miss thy kind and loving hand,
Thy fond and loving care;
Our home is dark without thee,
We miss thee everywhere.
- DEYOUNG - Augustus A., 1876 - 19... Wife, Phoebe M., 1886 - 19...
Sons, Charles W.H., 1913-1933. Raymond A., 1918 -....
- KEMP - Gilbert T., 1856 - 1949. AT REST.
- POWER - John R., Died July 8, 1913. Aged 51 years.
- POWER - Wesley F., 1877 - 1965.
- SMITH - Private Edgar , 85 Battn. C.E.F. Died 16 Nov. 1966. Age 68 yrs.
- WARNER - George Mansfield, 1876 - 1956. Wife, Etta Rose, 1883-1970.AT REST.
- WARNER - Harris H., 1886-1932. Son, Grey W., 1919 - 1935.
- WARNER - Lillian G., 1891 - 1952. Daughter, Evelyn c., 1915-1916. AT REST.

SMALL MARKER. M.B.*****

ROMAN CATHOLIC CEMETERY EAST PETPESWICH -Continued from other page..

- YOUNG - Robert R., 1857 - 1916. Wife, Ellen R., 1867-1940.
- YOUNG - Sophia, Wife of Capt. Thomas Young. Died Jan. 24, 1910. Aged 70 yrs.
- YOUNG - Children of William & Elizabeth Young: Agnes, Died March 7, 1879.
Aged 20 yrs. Thomas, Died June 3, 1881. Aged 24 yrs.
- YOUNG - Thomas W., 1864-1949. Annie F., 1866 - 1942. REST IN PEACE.

ONE IRONSTONE MARKER.

CEMETERY AT THE SITE OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL, WEST PETPESWICK

- YOUNG - Franklyn M., 1902-1970. E. Naude (Gaetz), 1904-1973. Children:
Gerald, Edna, Joseph.
- YOUNG - John (Father of Garvie), Wife Charlotte, Daughter Eleanor Montague.
- YOUNG - W. Garvie, Died 1945. Aged 73 yrs. Wives: Margaret Warner &
Abbie Mitchell.
- YOUNG - Robert, 1853-1912. Wife, Mary, 1851 - 1929. IN GOD'S CARE.

(As we surveyed this Cemetery, Richard Young and his sister Glenna gave us some information about the burning of the Chapel, etc. The Marine Highway Historical Society would like to see a Cairn or Marker set up on this historic and scenic site to commemorate the pioneers who built and maintained their Chapel for many years.)

CHRIST CHURCH - LOWER EAST CHEZZETCOOK

All of the Conrod or Conrad families in the Chezzetcook area come from Corkum's Island near Lunenburg, and that family stems from Jacob and Elizabeth Conrad of Klein Heubach, South West Germany.

By the year 1827, the family was too large for the Island, and it was necessary to lengthen the cords. George Conrad, his wife, ten sons and two daughters came by boat to Chezzetcook Harbour. George was born in 1756 so was past his three score years and ten; and naturally was not quite as active as his sons.

Son Peter and wife Julianne took up the Smyth grant; and were active in the community. They gave land for the Church in 1878; and land for the School in 1873; and then there was the family cemetery on the farm, which had been in use since 1836, this they also deeded to the Church.

The little Church which seats 75 people was tentatively called "Saint George's but Bishop Binney namrd it"Christ Church Lower East Chezzetcook."

The October, 1883 pew leaflet was prepared by the Rev. James Arminius Richey who gave an account of the consecration Service and quoted from the Bishop's address: "Erected and furnished as it is by the almost unaided exertions of a little band of true hearted Churchpeople, all, like the Apostles, fishermen." The event took place on Sunday afternoon,

October 7, 1883. Due to the fifteen mile drive from Seaforth, the evening was closing in and the church was entirely illuminated by candles.

There has been no alteration in the Church's structure, except on the way of furnishings. A legacy in 1960 was used to procure natural colored birch pews, altar, etc, new floor coverings, and the building is lighted by electricity and heated by oil.

PIONEERS IN MUSQUODOBOIT HARBOR

Crown Grants were given to the following pioneers who helped develop the settlement of Musquodoboit Harbor:

In 1791, John Turpell obtained 500 acres.

In 1810 Nicholas Gould, who was born in Newfoundland of English parentage, was given 200 acres.

In 1814 Thomas Crowe, a native of Ireland, was granted 500 acres. He had a family of 5 children.

In 1819 John Anderson, a native of Morayshire, Scotland, came to Nova Scotia with his wife and 10 children. According to the writings of Joseph Howe, he built not only a Saw, but a Grist and Oat Mill. When he had scarcely completed his work, his mill burnt to the ground. With little else than his axe and a stout heart as well as a pious trust in the goodness of Providence, he erected another mill.

His old age was crowned by respect and veneration of numerous descendants.

PIONEERS! "For them no trumpet sounds the call, no poet plies his arts -
They only hear the beating of their gallant, loving hearts.
But they have sung with silent lives the song all songs above -
The holiness of sacrifice, the dignity of love."

"We primeval forests felling,
We the rivers stemming, vexing we and piercing deep the mines,
We the surface broad surveying, we the virgin soil upheaving,
Pioneers! O pioneers!"

(Do you remember the above verses?)

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH - EAST PETPESWICK

- Ernest T. Clements

*Mar. 17, 1984
burial fees*

Warranty Deed - Dated 1899

George Myrer & Lucy, his Wife - to -
the Lord Bishop of the Diocese of
Nova Scotia.

ALL that certain lot, piece and parcel of
land lying and being on the East side of
Petpeswick Harbour and bounded as follows:

BEGINNING at a Juniper post on the East
side of Harvey Road and running East one
hundred thirty-two feet;
THENCE at right angles North seventy-
two feet;
THENCE at right angles West one hundred
thirty-two feet, or till it strikes
Harvey Road;
THENCE South the several courses of
Harvey Road, seventy-two feet to place
of beginning, and containing one-half
acre, more or less.

The above lot being intended to be used
as a building site for a church and
also for the burial of the dead.
Out of Frederick Myrer Jr. property.

(1982 - The Church is no longer there.
The Cemetery is well kept.)

BREINER - Allan Pollock - 1863-1945.

CONRAD - Capt. Thomas W., Died Sept. 4,
1905. Aged 66 years.

ONE PRECIOUS TO OUR HEARTS HAS GONE,
THE VOICE WE LOVED IS STILLED,
THE PLACE MADE VACANT IN OUR HEARTS,
CAN NEVER MORE BE FILLED.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH - 1906-1967

Wife, Jane L., Died Feb. 13, 1927. Aged 88 years. SHE BELIEVED AND SLEEPS IN
JESUS.

CONRAD - Sarah E., Died Feb. 18, 1933. Aged 70 years. PEACE PERFECT PEACE.

CONRAD - William Frederick, 1893-1957

CONROD - William, drowned July 4, 1918. Aged 61 years. Wife, Marya C., Died
March 16, 1932. Aged 72 years.

GILBERT - George A., 1862 - 1944. Wife, Clarissa, 1871- 19...

GILBERT - Thomas, 1892-1975.

GUNNER William Lumsden, R.C.A., 24 May, 1962. Age 62 years.

MYRER - George, Died October 16, 1930. Age 81 years. Wife, Lucy Ann, Died
May 5, 1911. Age 57 years.

"Oh Mother, thy gentle voice is hushed,
Thy warm true heart is still,
and on thy pale and peaceful face
Is resting death's cold chill; (con't.)

HOLY TRINITY: (2)

Thy hands are clasped upon thy breast,
We have kissed thy marble brow,
And in our aching hearts we know,
We have no Mother now.

Son, Kenneth, Died Jan. 19, 1906. Aged 20 years. NOT GONE FROM MEMORY
NOR FROM LOVE, BUT TO THE HEAVENLY HOME ABOVE.

YOUNG - Catherinè, Wife of Frank Young. Aged 26 years. Died Nov. 11, 1906.
HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP.

MINES ROAD CEMETERY - WEST PETPESWICK - ROMAN CATHOLIC --(Peaceful & Secluded)

CLEARY - Charles B., 1880-1946. Wife, M. Teresa O'Leary, 1892-1962. R.I.P.

LOWE - Grace, Apr. 6, 1907 - Jan. 13, 1967. A LOVING MOTHER AND WIFE.

NICOLET - Shaun & Robin, Nov. 18, 1980. Infant Sons of Antonius & Diane.

SAMPSON - Percy F., 1926-1973. Wife, Shirley E., 1927 - .. REST IN PEACE.

SMITH - James Alexander, 1863-1947. Wife, Ellen Louise, 1865-1931.

YOUNG - Basil J., 1922-1959. REST IN PEACE.

YOUNG - Andrew Berton, 1875-1955. Wife, Lily Margaret, 1893 - 19...

YOUNG - Michael B. (Uncle), 1957-1979. Darrell M. (Nephew), 1968-1973.

YOUNG - Philip H., 1898-1975. REST IN PEACE.

YOUNG - Wm. Nesbit, 1874-1927. Wife, Katie (O'Leary), 1864 - 1946.

WILLIAMS - ^{Capt. Larry} Lawrence, Died Nov. 2, 1923. Age 56 years. AT REST.

WOODEN & STONE CROSSES. One large wooden Cross, Aug. 4, 1924. A.M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CEMETERY - EAST PETPESWICK - (Eternal Peacefulness)

BAYERS - Aubrey Phillip, 1899-1970. Wife, Irene Curry, 1905-19..

EVER REMEMBERED. EVER LOVED.

BAYERS - Charles. Died Jan. 19, 1935. Aged 84 years. (Niece Emma Smith).

REST IN PEACE.

CLERGY - John H., 1874-1930. Wife, Margaret A., 1892 - 1939.

CLERGY - Sinclair, Son of Charles and Emma Clergy. Died Jan. 9, 1904. Age 24.

ELZENHOEFER - Blanche M., 1893 - 1979.

JAMES - Joseph A., Died March 31, 1914. Aged 27 years. Wife, Frances.

Charles Andrew, Died May 26, 1914. Age 11 weeks.

YOUNG - Abraham, 1810-1895. Florence, 1879 - 1888. Frederick, 1887-1892. R.I.P.

YOUNG - Bernard P., Husband of Elizabeth H. Died Feb. 10, 1958. Age 63 yrs.

YOUNG - Charles, Died July 20, 1879. Age 25 yrs. , Mary F., Died Dec. 16,
1885. Aged 2 yr. & 9 mos.

YOUNG - Charles B., 1893-1978. Mary A., 1897 -...

YOUNG - Charles T., July 6, 1881-1963. Age 82 yrs. Wife, Catherine A., April
9, 1896. Son, Lloyd T., Dec. 17, 1910 - 1948. Age 38 yrs.

REST IN PEACE.

YOUNG - John Archibald, 1897-1979. Wife, Alice Beatrice, 1900-1968.

HAIL MARY FULL OF GRACE. THE LORD IS WITH THEE. (Continued)

Eastern Shore Church News:

Excerpts from Letter from The Rt. Rev. Leonard F. Hatfield, M.A., D.D. Bishop of Nova Scotia to Helen H. Jennex, President of the Marine Highway Historical Society, dated November 3, 1981:

" It was most thoughtful of the members of the Marine Highway Historical Society to give me the two copies of AROUND THE HARBOURS while I was with you last week. I shall look forward to reading them with interest. As I said at the time, it is wonderful to have people who are not only concerned about preserving history, but are prepared to do something about their concern in a very tangible and attractive way. I want to congratulate you all for your work in this regard.

The data about the two cemeteries that I consecrated is as follows:

An addition to St. Mary's Church Cemetery, Harrigan Cove, property adjoining the present Cemetery, granted to the Parish by John Alexander and Mary Lillian Fraser October 30, 1980.

The second Cemetery was a new plot of land granted to the congregation of Mashaboom and the Parish of Tangier from James L. and his wife Jean Boutilier. The deed was recorded on the 24th day of November, 1978. It contains approximately 136,400 square feet.

I had a delightful time with your Rector (D. Tanswell and former Rector J.A. Willett) and in your Parish and enjoyed the very pleasant evening we had together.

Once again, with grateful thanks for your thoughtful gifts."

THE NEW FIRST UNITED CHURCH IN MUSQUODOBOIT HARBOUR

How do you replace a community church without going head over heels in debt? Well, men and women of the First United Church in Musquodoboit Harbour are proud to tell you that it can be done by people sharing their time and talents generously.

The old United Church, just a few yards from the No. 7 highway, served the area for 90 years; therefore, this old building's days were numbered.

The Rev. David MacLachlan, minister of the congregation, and the members of the building committee Don Withers, Blair Warner, Ann Lorimer, Tina Withers, David Shuman, Walter Purcell, Dr. Phil Muirhead, Leland MacLean, Jane MacLean, Enn Rowlings, Bud Blakeney and Dr. John Fraser, President, appreciate the help and co-operation which they received from women's groups, and other volunteers.

Charlie Gaetz was foreman of the construction work and the design was that of architect Gerry Mac Neil. Helen Fraser was the faithful Treasurer of Project.

On Sunday, March 28, 1982, the minister the Rev. David MacLaughlin and the elders of First United Church, Leland MacLean, Don Withers, Blair Warner, Paul Mooney, William Reid, Walter (Bud) Blakeney, David Shuman, Dr. Phil Muirhead, Dr. John Fraser, Betty Malay and choir members marched in procession from the old church that was built in 1888, carrying the Cross and the Bible. The processional hymn was, "Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven".

The Rev. Bob Jones, former minister, preached the Sermon. He also presented a Bible, on behalf of the Canadian Bible Society, to the Rev. MacLaughlin to be used in their new edifice. Fred Withers was also present for this first service.

The Organist was Betty Malay. Wendy Muirhead directed the choir. The choir sang 3 Anthems, "Everything Impossible Is Possible with Him"; "O Loving Saviour", "From All that Dwell Below the Skies". Other hymns: "I Joyed when to the House of God", "Now Thank We All Our God", "Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee", "Thine Is the Glory".

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF UNITED CHURCH, MEAGHER'S GRANT

(Mrs. George Barker was a News Correspondent for the DARTMOUTH PATRIOT and the DARTMOUTH FREE PRESS for many years. Her news items from Meagher's Grant were very interesting and informative and enjoyed by many readers along the Shore. The following account of the United Church was found in her weekly news column.)

A large crowd attended the 100th Anniversary service in St. James United Church on Sunday, October 20, 19 With Rev. J.P.C. Fraser, D.D., Halifax, as guest speaker. Also present were Rev. J.P. Fraser, minister of Ir. Musquodoboit congregation, Rev. Dr. Salter, Stewiacke East, and Rev. E.V. Forbes, D.D. Stewiacke.

The junior choir from Elderbank and the mixed choir from Meagher's Grant were in attendance.

Two baskets of flowers were placed in the church by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ettinger of Middle Musquodoboit.

The following historical sketch was read by Mrs. Austin Cole: The recorded history of Christian Worship in Meagher's Grant goes back to 1787, when the Rev. James Murdock from Ireland settled here with his wife and family. He was the first of the Presbyterian ministers to settle and remain in Canada, as well as the first and only resident minister in Meagher's Grant. In 1799, Mr. Murdock was buried near his home, which was on the site of the present cemetery.

In 1868 the Presbyterian congregation of Meagher's Grant, under the leadership of Rev. A.E. McCurdy of Musquodoboit Harbour, bought land from John Dunbrack and carried out plans for the building of the church. The construction was done by Widden Dickie.

Eight years later, the St. James congregation joined with those of Elderbank and Antrim to form a single charge with the Rev. Duncan MacKinnon as their pastor.

The next important milestone was 1925 and the Union of Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists. The St. James United Church of Meagher's Grant has enjoyed the fellowship and assistance of other denominations in the area as well.

An account of the history of the church would not be complete without reference to its music. Until 1888 the service of praise was started by Duncan Bayer. On August 5th of that year, an organ was used for the first time, with Mr. Bayer's wife, Nellie, as the organist. Their daughter, Mrs. Laurie Dickie, was 6 years old when the first organ was dedicated.

The past hundred years has witnessed many changes in the building and congregation. Repairs and renovations have been carried out from time to time; the latest being the wood panelling of the walls. This centennial year has been observed by the dedication of a new electric organ, and the setting up of a Cemetery Fund. It is expected that the coming century will bring changes and problems to the congregation, but it will continue to be the hope of the United Church to be "One in hope, in doctrine and in charity."

(Mrs. George Barker, nee Bessie Grant, and her sister Mona (Grant) Kerr were school teachers. They taught in schools Along the Shore.)

Blessed Are the Dead ---



THE GUARDIAN ANGEL

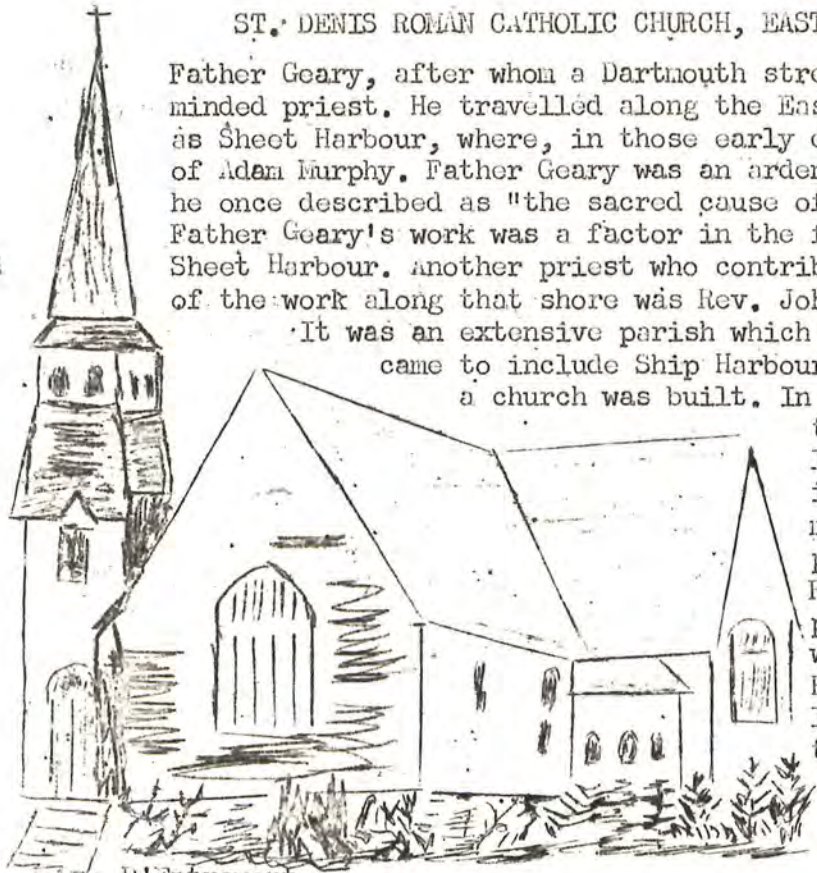
"The angel of His presence saved them." Isa. 63:9.

A Psalm of Deliverance

*He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress:
My God; in Him will I trust.
Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler;
And from the noisome pestilence.
He shall cover thee with His feathers,
And under His wings shalt thou trust:
His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold
And see the reward of the wicked.
Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge,
Even the Most High, thy habitation:
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
For He shall give His angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
Because he hath set his love upon Me,
Therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known My name.
He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him:
I will be with him in trouble;
I will deliver him, and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him,
And show him My salvation.*

—Psalm 91.

ST. DENIS ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, EAST SHIP HARBOUR



Father Geary, after whom a Dartmouth street was named, was a missionary - minded priest. He travelled along the Eastern Shore, sometimes as far as Sheet Harbour, where, in those early days, Mass was said in the home of Adam Murphy. Father Geary was an ardent promoter of temperance, which he once described as "the sacred cause of Teetotalism."

Father Geary's work was a factor in the founding of St. Peter's Parish, Sheet Harbour. Another priest who contributed to the early development of the work along that shore was Rev. John Carnody of Chezzetcook.

It was an extensive parish which grew from Sheet Harbour, and it came to include Ship Harbour, where, between 1840 and 1850, a church was built. In 1857, Rev. David O'Connor became the parish's first priest. In 1945, the charge was finally divided, with Ship Harbour and its missions, becoming a separate parish.

Rev. Thomas A. Johnston was the parish priest at Sheet Harbour when the new parish of East Ship Harbour was erected in August, 1945. Father Johnston had served there from 1928. In later years, assistants had helped with the work, the last before the parish was divided being Rev. Leopold

D'Entremont.

To the Ship Harbour parish as its first priest came Rev. Anthony J. Laba, whose new pastoral responsibility embraced the area from Salmon River Bridge eastward to, and including, Spry Harbour.

CEMETERY SURVEY - OLD CEMETERY BY CHURCH:

- BEANISH - Mary J., wife of John Horgan, 1863 - 1950. MAY SHE REST IN PEACE.
- BEECHER - Mary Keating, 1875 - 1940.
- CHAPMAN - James Allan, 1900 - 1980.
- CHAPMAN - Joseph W., 1874 - 1946. Wife, Mary Jane, Died Jan. 6, 1972. Aged 92 yrs. Daughter Mary, Died May 13, 1902. aged 4 yrs. & 5 mos. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- DAVIS - William U., Aug. 6, 1924. age 70 yrs. Wife, Sarah E., 1866 - 1956. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- DAY - Thomas G., Oct. 30, 1923. age 79 yrs. Wife, Catherine T., Mar. 12, 1923. Age 78 yrs. AT REST. *Rita's great-grandparents*
- DEBAIE - Helen J., 1927 - 1943.
- DEBAIE - Joseph D., 1875 - 1955. Wife, Grace E. O'Brien, 1886 - 1941.
- DEBAIE - A. (Stone broken.)
- DEWOLFE - Charles E., 1873 - 1947. Wife, Ada E., 1906 - 1927. REST IN PEACE.
- DEWOLFE - (Crosses) David, Joseph, Wade.
- DEWOLFE - Henry W., 1854 - 1937. Henrietta M., 1872 - 1908.
- DEWOLFE - Azariah M., 1866 - 1945. Wife, Mary Etta, 1878 - 1961. REST IN PEACE.
- DEWOLFE - Elizabeth, Died Jan. 9, 1916. Age 78 yrs. I DIE IN THE FAITH OF GOD WHO LOVED ME.

ST. DENIS (2):

- DEWOLFE - William, Died May 16, 1904.
- DEBAIE - Philip F., 1872 - 1936. REST IN PEACE.
- KEATING - Benjamin J., 1883 - 1926. REQUIESCAT IN PEACE.
- KEATING - Grace E., 1885 - 1956.
- KEATING - Isaac, Oct. 2, 1912. 72 yrs. Wife, Catherine, Aug. 1, 1928. 71 yrs. REST IN PEACE.
- KEATING - Herbert L., 1887 - 1941.
- KEATING - John E., 1879 - 1959. Wife, Annie M., 1887 - 1938. REST IN PEACE.
- KEATING - MOTHER, July 8, 1931. Aged 82. FATHER, Aug. 26, 1922. Aged 79. Thomas B., Son of Thomas & Eliza, May 25, 1905. Aged 26 yrs. MY SOUL HATH WAITED ON HIS WORD, MY SOUL HATH HOPED IN THE LORD. Bertha, April 19, 1914. Aged 45 yrs.
- KEATING - Mary Kathleen Young, 1909 - 1942.
- MARTIN - Susan, April 26, 1908. 82 yrs. REST IN PEACE.
- MARTIN - Walter J., Son of Francis & Agnes. Died Aug. 8, 1901.
- MCKAY - Alexander, 1853 - 1924. Wife, Emma E., 1876 - 1957. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- MCKAY - James, 1863 - 1939. Wife, Agnes, 1873 - ..
- MCKAY - Matthew LeRoy, 1892 - 1960. Wife, Laura Myrtle, 1900 - 1944. Son, Cecil Alexander, 1938 - 1944. Baby Monk, Grandson, 1945 - 1945. HAIL MARY, FULL OF GRACE THE LORD IS WITH THEE.
- MCNULTY - Don, May 29, 1903 - Oct. 15, 1903. Son of Thomas & Margaret McNulty.
- MONK - Edward, May 1, 1908. 75 yr. R.I.P. Wife, Mary Jane, April 9, 1915. 82 yrs. Daughter, Margaret, May 2, 1909. 35 yrs.
- MONK - Edward Morris, 1856 - 1949. Wife, Mary C., Jan. 14, 1941. 84 yrs. Son, Geo. h., Oct. 28, 1918. Age 29 yrs. REST IN PEACE.
- MONK - Alice Olivia, Wife of Patrick. Died March 25, 1915. Aged 77 yrs.
- MONK - John R., 1866 - 1939. REST IN PEACE.
- MONK - Margaret, Wife of William, Oct. 20, 1910. 77 yrs.
- MONK - Marguerite, Born June 5, 1913. Died March 25, 1942.
- OMELIA - My dear daughter, Rose Beamish, Wife of James Omelia. Apr. 7, 1930. Age 50 yrs. A ROSE TO FADE ON EARTH AND BLOOM IN HEAVEN. (Erected by her Mother.)
- MONK - Thomas, 1851 - 1945. Wife, Catherine, 1857 - 1937. Son, Joseph, 1879 - 1943. Daughter, Millie Murphy, 1876 - 1913.
- MURPHY - Ethel Ann, 1935 - 1954.
- MURPHY - Gregory J., 1862 - 1930. RESURCAM. Wife, Sarah E., 1873 - 1944. COELESTE PULSET OSTILM.
- POWELL - Mary Helena, Daughter of Susan & John. Died Oct. 15, 1910. Age 16 yrs & 3 mos. John, Died Dec. 18, 1927. Aged 75 yrs. Wife, Susan, Died Apr. 18, 1926. Aged 68 yrs. REST IN PEACE. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- POWER - Vincent & Mary Power. Son, St. Clair, Died July 10, 1928. Aged 28 yrs. THO LOST TO SIGHT TO MEMORY DEAR.

ST. DENIS: (3) CEMETERY BY CHURCH

POWER - Patrick, Died Feb. 26, 1945. Aged 92 yrs. Wife, Rachael, Died May 12, 1933. Aged 74 yrs.

RICHARDSON - David, 1860 - 1952. Wife, Bridget, ... R.I.P.

RUSSELL - Jerrie F., Son of Edward & Cassie Russell. Died Dec. 11, 1904. Aged 17 yrs. I AM DYING THE ANGELS HAVE COME TO ME.

NEW CEMETERY:

BUTCHER - Mike, April 20, 1905 - Oct. 7, 1956. NONE KNEW THEM BUT TO LOVE THEM.

DEBAIE - Lenoir S., 1895 - 1968. Wife, Mary C., 1898 -

DEWOLFE - David W., 1862 - 1953. REST IN PEACE.

DEWOLFE - George Murray, 1919 - .. Wife, Mildred Belle, 1927 - 1977. 'TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

DEWOLFE - John E., 1946 - 1980.

DEWOLFE - William, 1927 - 1973. Wife, Catherine V., McKay, 1921 - ...

DOGHERTY - Miss. Agnes, 1900 - 1973. ECCEANCILLA DOMIN.

DOGHERTY - Rev. Ronal P.P. Born Dec. 31, 1903. Died Sept. 10, 1975. Pastor St. Denis Parish, Ship Harbour. MAY HE REST IN PEACE.

DRAKE - Arthur W., 1907 - 1973. Wife, Dorothy E., 1915 - ..

FAHIE - Faye Olivia Martha, Wife of Lloyd, Mother of Lloyd Jr., Irva, Cindy, Vicki, Lori, 1937 - 1970. ETERNAL REST.

FAHIE - Henry Charles, 1888 - 1982. Wife, Cecilia Day, 1893 - 1976. EVER REMEMBERED.

FAHIE - Fulton P., 1891 - .. Wife, Kathleen, 1890 - 1967.

HARVEY - Howard H., 1893 - 1955. REST IN PEACE.

KEATING - Samuel & Wife, Clarisa. Son, William C., Feb. 4, 1899. Age 28 yrs. Son, Gerald C., Daughter, Ella Mae.

KEATING - Patrick L., 1889 - 1951. Wife, Amelia A., 1895 - 1950. R.I.P.

FAHIE - Patrick, 1870 - 19.. Wife Margaret A., 1867-1951. REST IN PEACE.

MAY - Dennis, 1881 - 1964. Wife, Mary, 1891 - 1979. FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS.

LEFRANK - George, Private 25 Battn. C.E.F. 28 Dec. 1960. Age 71.

MONK - Belville Sanford, 1910 - 1971. Wife, Etta ^{married Sub H-4} May, 1917 - ..EVER LOVED.

MONK - Aubrey Edwin, 1908 - 1974. Wife, Lina Elizabeth. REST IN PEACE.

MONK - Grace Annetta, 1882 - 1972. REST IN PEACE.

MONK - Harold P., 1910 - 1971. Wife, Mabel Z., 1919 -

MONK - Henry A., 1860 - 1951. Wife, Lydia, 1859 - 1951. ETERNAL REST GRANT UNTO THEM, O LORD.

MONK - Daniel T., 1889 - 1980. Wife, Beatrice E., 1896 - ..Son, Francis, 1926 - 1946. REST IN PEACE.

MONK - Lewis Melvin, 1877 - 1959. Wife, Robertina W., 1886 - 1963.

MONK - Mary Anna, 1876 - 1953. Daughter of Sophia & James Monk.

MONK - Nora M., 1906 - 1962. SADLY MISSED.

MONK - Willis H., 1871 - 1949. Wife, Catherine, 1876 - 1972. FONDLY LOVED. DEEPLY MOURNED.

ST DENIS: (4)

- NEWCOMBE - John H., 1912 - 1977. Wife, Esther B., 1917 - ..
- NEWCOMBE - John O., 1875 - 1964. Wife, Beatrice, 1879 - 1963.
ETERNAL REST GRANT UNTO THEM, O LORD.
- NEWCOMBE - James Edward, April 11, 1960 - Sept. 20, 1961.
REST FOR THE LITTLE SLEEPER.
- MURPHY - Reginald Joseph, Son of Gregory & Sara and Husband of Alice Sullivan. 2 June 1959. Aged 48 yrs.
- PETTIPAS - Stanley J., 1913 - 1978. REST IN PEACE.
- PETTIPAS - William E., 1898 - 1972. Isabel, June 8, 1964.
- POWER - Donald Stephen, 1933 - 1954. Gerald Dennis, 1952 - 1968.
GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- POWER - Burton A., 1870 - 1954. Wife, Stella R., 1875 - 1948.
REST IN PEACE.
- NEWCOMBE - Kenneth Carl, 1939 - 1971. Beloved Husband of Ella Mae.
- POWELL - John M., 1888 - 1958. MAY HE REST IN PEACE.
- RUSHTON - Mildred M. Keating, 1913 - 1975. Beloved Mother of Marie, Ernie, & Shirley. EVER LOVED.
- RUSSELL - Gibson Clarence, 1882 - 1957. Wife, Ella Frances, 1892 - 1956.
- TRACEY - Edward J., 1900 - 1972. Wife, Cynthia E., 1908 - ..REST IN PEACE.
- TRACEY - Denise Michelle. 1968 - 1973. Beloved Daughter of Joseph & Linda.
SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.
- TRACEY - Veronica C., Wife of William Tracey, 1877 - 1944. R. I. P.

ST. PETER'S ANGLICAN CEMETERY - MURPHY'S COVE - RECTOR, THE REV. P. HARRIS

- BEAVER - Edward S., 1883 - 1938, Son of George & Susan B. AT REST.
- BEAVER - 4050996 Private Ernest W., M.S. Regt. C.E.F. 19th Sept., 1919.
REST IN PEACE.
- BEAVER - George R., April 1, 1910. Age 75 yrs. & 2 mos. THE FATHER OF A
LOVING FAMILY.
- BEAVER - George W., 1870 - 1942. Wife, Laura May, 1876 - 1960. WE'LL MEET
AGAIN. Daughter Gratta M., Died Sept. 28, 1905. Aged 10 yrs.
NOT GONE FROM MEMORY NOR FROM LOVE BUT TO THE HEAVENLY HOME ABOVE.
- BEAVER - Russell G., 1907 - 1976. Wife, Ruth E., 1920 - ..REST IN PEACE.
- BEAVER - Harvey W., 1913 - .. Christena, 1921 - 1980. (Wife of Harvey.)
- BEAVER - James E., 1867 - 1932. Wife, Lettie C., 1868 - 1958. Son, Wallace,
1895 - 1967. AT REST.
- BEAVER - John H., Died Oct. 24, 1906. Aged 73 yrs. Wife, Sophia, Died
Aug. 21, 1912. Aged 77 yrs. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN. AT REST.
- BEAVER - John R., 1857 - 1937. Wife, Ann S., 1856 - 1929. AT REST.

ST. PETER'S: (2)

- BEAVER - Lorna, 1914 - 1949. REST IN PEACE.
- BEAVER - Susan C.A., 1853 - 1944. Wife of George R. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- BEAVER - Theodore, 1888 - 1969. Wife, Effie M., 1886 - 1941. AT REST.
- BEAVER - Whyman C., 1896 - 1974. Wife, Nellie H., 1896 - 1976.
- BORGAL - James Henry, 1879 - 1938.
- BOUTILLIER - Basil C., 1903 - 1976. Wife, Amy, 1908 - ..
A DAY OF WORK WELL DONE. A DAY OF REST BEGUN.
- BUTLER - John, Nov. 1, 1953. James, May 1957, Infant Sons of James & Anita
- BUTLER - William, Feb. 17, 1905. Age 87 yrs. Wife, Mary A., July 13, 1904.
Age 73 yrs. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- BUTLER - Goldie S., 1911 - 1912.
- BUTLER - Reuben W., 1902 - 1963. Wife, Rita Pearl, 1911 - ..AT REST.
- BUTLER - Reuben John, 1875 - 1944.
- BUTLER - Sidney, 1909 - 1977.
- BUTLER - William G., 1864 - 1934. Wife, Emily L., 1870 - 1941. AT REST.
Son, Osborne, Died July 11, 1911. Aged 22 yrs. 5 mos. 7 days.
Son, Walter F., Died Oct. 1, 1905. Age 5 yrs. 6 mos. Daughter,
Eva M., Died July 10, 1917. Aged 22 yrs. 6 mos.
FOREVER WITH THE LORD.
- CAMERON - Lillie A., 1855 - 1938. SHE RESTS IN THE LORD.
(Erected by the Townshend family in whose service she devoted love
and care for many years of her life.)
- CLATTENBURG - Avert C., 1898 - 1974. Wife, Ivy M., 1907 - ..
EVER RESEMBLED. EVER LOVED.
- CROWDIS - Vila D., Wife of Frank L. Crowdis, 1899 - 1928. ASLEEP IN JESUS.
- DANIELS - Henry G., 1876 - 1970. Wife Sevilla, 1875 - 1952. AT REST.
- EDWARDS - Irene A., 1930 - 1981.
- EDWARDS - John G., Dec. 6, 1902. Age 29 yrs. 8 mos. BLESSED ARE THEY THAT
MOURN, FOR THEY SHALL BE COMFORTED. (Erected by Robert Edwards.)
- EDWARDS - Maria E., Wife of John G., 1875 - 1964. DYING IS GOING HOME.
- FAHIE - Colin Patrick, 1858 - 1979. Wife Donna Darlene. Married May 5, 1979,
Died (Car Accident.) Nov. 25, 1979. FOREVER LOVED.
- FAHIE - Albert A., 1901 - 1957. AT REST.
- FAHIE - George, 1874 - 1956. Wife, Mina S., 1881 - 1951. Gordon, 1903 - 1912.
- HARTLEY - Robert E. 1941 - 1977.
- MILCHIE - George H., 1845 - 1908. Wife, Melinda E., 1853 - 1942.
- HILCHEY - Private William E., 15th Battn. C.E.F., 11th Jan. 1951. REST IN PEACE
- HUTT - James R., 1912 - 1946. THE BRIEFER LIFE THE EARLIER IMMORTALITY.
- HUTT - Marguerite Norma, Dec. 21, 1921 - May 9, 1980, Wife of Earle Hutt.
Son, Randolph Blaine, Feb. 6, 1945 - Nov. 13, 1965.
- LESLIE - George A., 1905 - 1979. Wife, Elvona Edwards, 1899 - 1978. Daughter,
Virginia, Mar. 13, 1937 - Dec. 20, 1938. REST IN PEACE.

ST. PETER'S: (3)

- LESLIE - Jo-Anne, Daughter of George & Jerry Leslie. Oct. 24, 1964 - May 8, 1969. OUR DARLING.
- KENNEDY - Harry G., 1890 - 1959. Wife, Hildred A., 1907 - 1978.
ALWAYS REMEMBERED. ALWAYS LOVED.
- LEVY - Solomon, 1888 - 1960. Wife, Winifred, 1897 - 1972.
- MURPHY - Alexander, Able Seaman, R.C.N.V.R., 15 Feb., 1977. Age 53 yrs.
- MURPHY - Alvin B., 1885 - 1957. Wife, Helene V. (Nellie), 1892 - 1963.
- MURPHY - Allen J., 1871 - 1951. HE FELL ASLEEP IN PEACE.
- MURPHY - Arnel L., 1872 - 1961. ABSENT, NOT DEAD.
- MURPHY - Basil Lingard, Aug. 4, 1896 - May 3, 1974. REST IN PEACE.
- MURPHY - Darlene, Nov. 27, 1960 - Nov. 29, 1960. Charles, Sept. 5, 1961. Infant Children of Shirley & Russell Murphy.
- MURPHY - Ervin O.
- MURPHY - Eliza, Wife of Edward, Born Oct. 22, 1827, Died Aug. 8, 1911.
BLESSSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART FOR THEY SHALL SEE GOD.
- MURPHY - Elva Lillian, 3 yrs. 5 mos. Chester H., 1 yr. 9 mos. Montague, Son of Chas. & Hester, Died April 15, 1908. Age 21 yrs.
- MURPHY - Ervin E., 1880 - 1953. Wife, Alice Maude, 1886 - 1957.
Son, Roderick W., 1908 - 1958.
- MURPHY - Grayson Alvin, 1923 - 1974. Son, Shawn.
- MURPHY - Private Guy A., F58581, No. A. 14 C.A. (Inf.) T.C., 26th Dec. 1944. HE DIED THAT OTHERS MAY LIVE.
- MURPHY - Harry M., 1897 - 1969. Wife, Nina M., 1896 - 1976. AT REST.
- MURPHY - Horace A., 1881 - 1964. Wife, Minnie M., 1891 - 1966. REST IN PEACE.
- MURPHY - 25322 H. AB Louis S., R.C.N., 31 Aug., 1958. Age 23 yrs.
- MURPHY - Lewis, 1859 - 1938. Wife, Arabella Snyder, 1863 - 1944.
THERE IS NO NIGHT IN HEAVEN.
- MURPHY - Margaret May, 1885 - 1960. Wife of Alfred P. Murphy, 1887 - 1972.
Daughter, Margaret A., Dec. 26, 1912 - Feb. 4, 1917. A DARLING
CHILD FROM US HAS GONE.
- MURPHY - Melvin H., Private R.C.R. C.E.F., 30 Jan. 1969. Age 72 yrs.
- MURPHY - Pearson H., Feb. 25, 1908 - Jan. 23, 1941. AT REST.
- MURPHY - Robie D., Died 1910. Aged 64 yrs. WE WILL MEET AGAIN.
- MURPHY - Stanley G., July 3, 1891 - July 16, 1963.
- MURPHY - Wallace L., 1894 - 1948. Wife, Carrie F. Butler, 1903 - 1979.
- MURPHY - William E., 1831 - 1911. Wife, Elizabeth J., 1855 - 1948.
Son, James H., Died March 20, 1903. Aged 21 yrs.
GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- NEWCOMBE - Cornelius. Wife Jannie. AT REST.
- NEWCOMBE - LOT: Fred Newcombe. A White Cross.
- NEWCOMBE - Jane, June 20, 1839 - Aug. 8, 1928. REST IN PEACE.
- NEWCOMBE - James E., Born Sept. 29, 1856, Died Oct. 30, 1926. REST IN PEACE.

ST. PETER'S: (4)

- NEWCOMBE - Margaret E. Lawlor, Wife of William A. Died at Halifax June 17, 1913. Age 32 yrs & 9 mos. SHE DIED AS SHE LIVED, TRUSTING IN GOD. THO' LOST TO SIGHT TO MEMORY DEAR. (A native of Pleasant Har.)
- NEWCOMBE - Mary E., 1836 - 1932. Wife of William H. PEACE PERFECT PEACE.
- NEWCOMBE - Norman A., 1888 - 1973. Wife, Martha L., REST IN PEACE.
- POWER - Edward Ray, 1902 - ..Wife, Leona Virginia, 1910 - 1981. Married Nov. 29, 1929.
- POWER - Andrew G., 1896 - 1961. AT REST.
- POWER - Scott Benedict, Dec. 31, 1948 - Apr. 17, 1971. NONE KNEW HIM BUT TO LOVE HIM, NOR NAMED HIM BUT TO PRAISE.
- SMITH - Elva Grace, Infant Daughter of Lester & Maude. July 12, 1957.
- SNIDER - Dorothy, Jan. 8, 1905 - Aug. 3, 1955. LORD ALL PITYING, JESU BLEST, GRANT HER THINE ETERNAL REST.
- SNIDER - Levi, Apr. 22, 1943. Age 75 yrs. JESUS SAVIOR PILOT ME. Wife, Catherine, May 11, 1906. Age 26 yrs. 4 mos. 11 days. AT REST. Son, John C.
- SNIDER - Rufus L., 1872 - 1961. ABSENT NOT DEAD.
- SNIDER - Stephen, Died May 5, 1906. Aged 67 yrs. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN. Wife, Johanna, Born Sept. 12, 1835. Died May 8, 1926. FOREVER WITH THE LORD. Marker: Ellen.
- SNIDER - Albert B., 1892 - ..., Wife, Catherine Elizabeth, 1897 - 1968.
- SNYDER - William A., Born May 26, 1863. Died Dec. 25, 1922. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- VANBUSKIRK - Charles Lawrence, 1909 - 1970. IN MEMORY, A DAILY THOUGHT - IN HEART, A SILENT SORROW.
- VANBUSKIRK - Forrest Barry, 1951 - 1973. Blair L.M., 1938 - 1976. ON THAT BRIGHT IMMORTAL SHORE, WE SHALL MEET TO PART NO MORE.
- VANBUSKIRK - Harry L., 1882 - 1947. Wife, Elva M., 1883 - 1958. MY TRUST IS IN GOD.
- ZWICKER - Ann. (No dates.)

NEW CEMETERY - LINT LOPS ROAD:

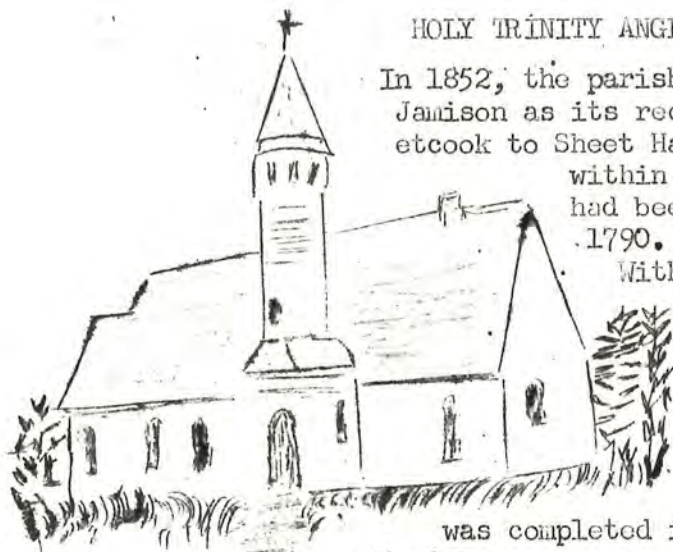
- Sawlor - Nicki Kay, Daughter of Victor & Heather. Apr. 23, 1973 - Dec. 2, 1979.
- BEAVER - Arnold M., 1923 - 1980. FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS.
- *****

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, MURPHY'S COVE is part of the Parish of Tangier. It was built in 1904. The first Rector was the Rev. Dr. Edward H. Ball (Bauld).
- Naomi VanBuskirk



ST. PETER'S ANGLICAN CHURCH

HOLY TRINITY ANGLICAN CHURCH - TANGIER



In 1852, the parish of Ship Harbor was erected with Rev. Jamison as its rector. Its boundaries extended from Chezzetcook to Sheet Harbor and inland for 20 miles. Included within it was Tangier, a district in which there had been some settlement from as early as about 1790.

With the discovery of gold about 1860, Tangier became a centre of excited activity. Gold brought newcomers to the area and Mr. Jamison's ministry soon found expression in the erection of a church. On July 14, 1865, the land on which the building stood was decided by the Mason heirs to the Diocesan Church Society of N.S. The church was completed in 1868 and was the fifth in Mr. Jamison's mission.

During the last four years of his life, Mr. Jamison suffered ill health. To relieve his father, the Rev. A.D. Jamison cared for the Tangier part of the mission until the parish of Tangier was established in 1874 with the Rev. James A. Richey as its first rector. Dr. Edward Ball succeeded Mr. Richey as rector in 1882 and served for 13 years. In 1905, he returned for a pastorate of nine years. The longest continuous ministry in the parish was that of Rev. G.S. Tanton who was there for 14 years from 1944-1958 and was the leader in the development of the Tangier Deanery Centre.

Other Rectors: Rev. Adam Currie, Rev. Nelson, Rev. Chard, Rev. Ebsary, Rev. Boston. Rev. Peter Harris is the present rector (1982).

CEMETERY: Heaven - it is God's throne. The earth - it is his footstool.

AITKENS - Father, Frederick C., 1908-1952. Mother, Hildred Way, 1911-1969. EVER REMEMBERED. EVER LOVED.

BEAVER - Clarence T., 1891-1969. Wife, Ellexie O., 1899-1980. FOREVER LOVED. Son, Edgar Herbert, 1919 - 1961. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

BEAVER - Murray Clifford, 1908-1909. Age 3 months.

BORGAL - Harry, 1889 - 1949. Wife Alma, 1892 - 1981. Children: Thelma, 1918-1919; Neatha, 1924 - 1930; Iola, 1930 - 1930; Alice, 1920-1935.

BORGAL - Capt. George, Born Feb. 24, 1849, Died Oct. 3, 1907. HIS SPIRIT SMILES FROM THAT BRIGHT SHORE, AND SOFTLY WHISPERS, "WEEP NO MORE".

BORGAL - Maria Elizabeth, wife of William Gibson Borgal. July 23, 1931, Age 69 years. (2 White Wooden Crosses.)

BORGAL - Mary (Borgel), Wife of Thos., Dec. 21, 1863. Age 36 yrs. (Fieldstone m.)

BORGAL - Seldon Orval; 1940-1959. Killed at Dept. of Transport, Dartmouth - Dec. 15, 1959. AT REST.

BORGAL - Simon A., Born Nov. 2, 1819, Died Nov. 12, 1911. AT REST. Wife, Mary Jane, 1824 - 1894. Edmund Galeb who died at sea- 1859-1861.

BELL - Sarah Jane, 1904-1979. REST IN PEACE.

BRADLEY - Howard J., 1875-1965. Wife, Ada H., 1886- 19... REST IN PEACE.

BUTLER - Fulton H., 1887-1966. Wife, Vivian A., 1897-1950. AT REST.

TANGLER (2):

- CLATTENBURG - Carrie, Wife of Josiah. March 30, 1901. Aged 48 yrs.
- CLATTENBURG - David Mark, 1870 - 1961. AT REST.
- CLATTENBURG- Ellen, Wife of Josiah. Feb. 18, 1886. Age 40 yrs.
- CLATTENBURG - Elmer Arnold, 1908 - 1967.
- CLATTENBURG - Ernest A., 1885-1952. Wife, Annie Laura, 1879 - 1965.
- CLATTENBURG - John S., 1854-1945. Wife, Mary Jane, 1860-1943. PEACE PERFECT PEACE.
- CLATTENBURG - Leo C., 1905 - 1977. Wife, Geraldine B...EVER REMEMBERED.
- CLATTENBURG - Levi H., 1856-1935. Wives: Lidia S., 1863-1908. Mary E., 1855-1888. Dau., E. Grace, 1883-1940. Son, Albert E., 1886-1889. Brother, Arthur, 1865-1921.
- CLATTENBURG - Lillian May, 1918-1977. Wife of Reginald E. Infant son, Michael, Sept. 12, 1952.
- CLATTENBURG - Lucy, Wife of Simeon. Died Oct. 20, 1906. Aged 47 yrs. ASLEEP IN JESUS.
- CLATTENBURG - James Melvin, 1880-1971. Wife, Mabel Louise, 1891-1970.
- CLATTENBURG - Margaret, Sept. 17, 1896. Age 66 years.
- CLATTENBURG - Stephen, March 28, 1897. Age 75 years.
- CLATTENBURG - W. Allen, 1969-1927. Wife, Lilly M., 1873 - 1955.
- CLATTENBURG - William, 1888 - 1942. Wife, Manie, 1897 - 1973. Daughters: Doris, 1925-1925. - Verlie, 1926-1946. AT REST.
- CLEMENTS - Frank, Died Nov. 13, 1894. Aged 28 years.
Jesus my Lord, I know His name, His name is all my boast,
Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
- CONROD - Annie C., Wife of William Conrod. Died May 16, 1900. Age 20 years.
She is waiting for us in the glorious Edenland,
Which lies beyond the sunset of life.
- COOPER - Clyde E., 1886-1958. Wife, Margaret (Tillie), 1887-1972. R.I.P.
- COOPER - Claire L., 1906 - 1976. Wife, Edna O., 1895-1957.
GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- COOPER - Gerald, Lance Corporal Cdn. Provost Corps, May 20, 1975. Age 68 yrs.
- COOPER - Henry C., 1833-1904. Wife, Margaret, 1846 - 1938.
- COOPER - Children of Doane & Eva Cooper: D. Arthur C., 1925-1927. Lewis J., 1928-1928. Budded on earth to bloom in heaven.
William Doane, 1893 - ..Servant of the Seas. (Anchor)
- COOPER - James, Died Aug. 15, 1912. Age 38 yrs. EARTH HAS NO SORROW THAT HEAVEN CANNOT HEAL.
- COOPER - Linton E., 1896 - 1960.
- COOPER - Reuben J., 1868-1936. Wife, Annie Blanche, 1874 - 1972. ASLEEP IN JESUS.
Son, Earl P., 1909 - 1962.
- COOPER - Eva Cannon, 1903 - 1932. Infant Daughter buried in Toronto.

TANGIER: (3)

- CURRIE - Jennie M., Wife of Rev. Adam Currie. June 4, 1898. Age 41 years. NOW THE LABOURER'S TASK IS OVER, JESU MERCY. (According to a news jotting dated Dec. 8, 1898, Rev. Currie resigned his parish and with his three boys started by coach for Halifax where he will take passage on the steamer DAHOME for his home in England from which he has been absent for 14 years.)
- DAVIDSON - Michael, 1826 - 1913. Wife, Elizabeth, 1823-1918. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- DAYE - Leo Howard, 1904 - 1975. Wife, Florence Elizabeth, 1916... PEACE PERFECT PEACE.
- EDDY - Fred, 1935 - 1965.
- EDDY - Father, William R., May 10, 1840 - Dec. 20, 1923.
Mother, Mary M., July 30, 1850 - Nov. 3, 1935.
Brother, Samuel I., Mar. 1, 1876 - Nov. 24, 1905.
- EDDY - William H., 1877 - 1954. Wife, Harriott Ann, 1887 - 1970.
PEACE PERFECT PEACE.
- EDWARDS - Alfred A., Leading Stoker R.C.N., 24 Jan. 1953. Age 64 years.
- FERGUSON - George, Died May 9, 1885. Aged 64 yrs. Wife, Mary J., Died Aug. 3, 1903. Age 79 yrs. Son, James S., Died Dec. 9, 1879. Aged 26 yrs.
Dau. Margaret E., Died March 29, 1884. Aged 24 yrs.
BLESSED ARE THE DEAD. On that bright immortal shore, we shall meet to part no more.
- FERGUSON - James S., Nov. 19, 1873 - Oct. 2, 1882.
Ethel M., May 20, 1878 - Nov. 6, 1887. Children of William & Maria Ferguson. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- FERGUSON - Thomas, 1851 - 1925. Wife, Adelaide, 1860 - 1952.
- FERGUSON - P.S., 1887 - 1965.
Daisy Vera, 1917 - 1931. Daughter of Stansmour & Hattie Ferguson. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- FERGUSON - William, Feb. 25, 1912. 64 yrs. Son, C. Roy, Dec. 27, 1911. 17 yrs. ASLEEP IN JESUS.
- FOX - Cecil F., 1900 - 1969. REST IN PEACE.
- FOX - Sidney Wallace, 15 Apr., 1902 - 14 Nov., 1980. Husband of Mildred Jane Hawes. Son, George Gerald, 30 May 1943 - 24 April 1975.
- FOX - Lorne Melvin, 1889 - 1939. HE IS NOT DEAD, BUT SLEEPETH.
- GIBSON - Derron, April 10, 1959. 6 weeks. Montia Vandale, Feb. 29, 1960. 8 yrs. SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.
- GLAWSON - Alex. Landsburg, Died April 14, 1884. Age 33. Wife, Adelaide, Died May 24, 1887.
- GLAWSON - Andrew W., July 18, 1912. Age 73 yrs. Wife, Mary Jane, 1854-1926. Dau. Mary Annabell, May 31, 1892. Age 19 yrs. 8 mo. A precious one from us is gone, A voice we loved is stilled.. NOT MY WILL BUT THINE BE DONE. AT REST. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- GLAWSON - Carl M., 1917 - 1962.
- GLAWSON - John Martin, Died at Pleasant Harbor Apr. 27, 1903. Aged 86 yrs. Wife, Catherine, Died at Pleasant Harbor Oct. 5, 1896. Age 71 yrs. AT REST.

TANGIER: (4)

- GLAWSON - May, Wife of John F., Nov. 25, 1898. Aged 28 yrs. BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO DIE IN THE LORD.
Jessie, Wife of John F., Dec. 16, 1916. 31 yrs 8 mos. BLESSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART FOR THEY SHALL SEE GOD.
- GLAWSON - Mary A., Wife of William Glawson, Died Apr. 12, 1895. Aged 78 yrs. BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO DIE IN THE LORD.
- GLAWSON - Walter, Born May 22, 1895. Died May 15, 1914. Wife, Amanda, Born Apr. 25, 1869. Died Jan. 21, 1941. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
ON THAT BRIGHT IMMORTAL SHORE, WE SHALL MEET TO PART NO MORE.
- GLAWSON - William Alexander, 1851 - 1935. Wife, Maggie Melissa, 1854-1882.
- GLAWSON - Sussia N., Died Dec. 5, 1884. Aged 22 yrs. He gave thee, he took thee and he will restore thee. And death hath no sting since the Saviour has died.
- HART - Thomas W., Died March 27, 1882. BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO DIE IN THE LORD.
- HENLEY - Our Darling Daughter, Nina Dorraine, Mar. 1, 1962 - Dec. 5, 1978. May she rest in peace. Mom & Dad. Arnold & Mable.
- HILCHEY - Ann E., 1855 - 1928.
- HILCHEY - Chas. B., Co. A, 1.R. 1. Cav.
- HILCHEY - Charles H., 1908 - 1929. REST IN PEACE.
- HILCHEY - Laura B., 1877 - 1963.
- HILCHEY - Murray E., 1907 - 1974. REST IN PEACE.
- HILCHEY - Shannon E., 1878 - 1925.
- HUGHES - Catherine, Wife of Patrick. May 24, 1901. Aged 72 yrs. TO LIVE IN HEARTS WE LEAVE BEHIND IS NOT TO DIE.
- HUTT - Peter (No dates.)
- HUTT - Seymour Henry, Sept. 28, 1887 - Aug. 25, 1935.
- HUTT - James William, 1891 - 1974. Wife Hillian, 1902 -
- JAMES - Amy C., 1907 - 1969. REST IN PEACE. Brother, Percy James, 1902 - 1976.
- JAMES - Arthur W., 1866 - 1929. Wife, S. Rebecca Clattenburg, 1864-1949.
- JAMES - Eugene, July 19, 1873 . Wife, Elizabeth Ann, May 31, 1901. 74 yrs. & 10 mos.
- JAMES - James E., 1865 - 1943. Wife, Eva G., 1872 - 1937.
GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- JAMES - Walter Herbert, 1910 - 1977. Wife, Amanda Beaver, 1917 - ..
- JAMES - William A., 1900 - 1978. Wife, Florence Beaver, 1905 - ..
- JENNINGS - Brian MacKinnon, infant son of Ellis & Shirley. Sept. 26, 1962 - Jan. 10, 1963.
- JENNINGS - James Arlington, Died June 2, 1917. aged 17 yrs. Son of M.J. & M.E. Jennings. WE WILL MEET AGAIN.
- JENNINGS - James H., Died June 6, 1910. Aged 66 years.
- JENNINGS - Wilfred Nathen, 1880-1948. Ella Geneva, 1883 - 1960.

TANGIER: (5)

JENNINGS - Agatha, Wife of Edward Jennings, 1868-1936. Dau. Ruby, 1913-1936.

JENNINGS - Mark J., 1869 - 1929. Wife, Margaret Edna, 1872 - 1943.
TO MEMORY EVER DEAR.

JENNINGS - Robert C., Died Aug. 21, 1909. Aged 11 years. Son of Robert and Florence Jennings.

KENNEDY - Anna E., Wife of H.G. Kennedy. Died Feb. 18, 1924. Aged 32 yrs. R.I.P.

LAYBOLT - Calvin Earle, 1899 - 1964. Wife, Winnifred C., 1905 - ..
EVER REMEMBERED. EVER LOVED.

LAYBOLT - James, May 29, 1956 - Nov. 8, 1956.

LAYBOLT - Children of Melvin & Caroline Laybolt. (Home burned.)
Tammy A., 1969 - 1981. James S., 1971 - 1981.
Andy C., 1972 - 1981. Simon A., 1975 - 1981.
Shari D., 1977 - 1981.

MACDONALD - James, 1874-1912. Wife, Sarah E., 1878-1963. Kenneth, 1891-1934.

MACKARACHER - Donald Lusk, 1908 - 1973. PEACE PERFECT PEACE.

MASON - Alexander, Died Aug. 11, 1928. Age 76 yrs. Wife, Christina,
Died May 12, 1929. Aged 62 yrs.

MALING - Lottie M.E., 1872 - 1960.

MASON - Ernest E., 1867 - 1940. Wife, Gertrude, 1887 - 1971. EVER REMEM-
BERED. EVER LOVED.

MASON - Catherine, Died Dec. 5, 1885.

MASON - Beatrice G., Died June 11, 1896. age 18 yrs. 7 mos.
Tis hard to break the tender cord where love has bound the heart,
Tis hard, so hard to speak the words we must forever part.

MASON - David, 1868 - 1941. Wife, Lallal L., Died Feb. 27, 1932. Aged
59 yrs. PEACE PERFECT PEACE.

MASON - Edgar Howard, Died June 24, 1906. Aged 30 yrs, 2 mos. AT REST.

MASON - Delila A. May, Wife of Andrew B., Died Apr. 1, 1906. Age 33 yrs.
Darling Delila, she has left us, left us, yes, forever more,
But we hope to meet our loved one on that bright and happy shore.

MASON - James W., 1858 - 1928. Annie F., 1868 - 1940:

MASON - Francis L., Baby, 1943 - 1943.

MASON - Baby Eugene H., Dec. 24, 1941. Aged 2 mos., Son of Thomas & Velma.

MASON - Ivy L., Wife of Albert, May 17, 1924. Aged 25 years.

MASON - Joseph, 1859 - 1931. Wife, Margaret R., 1863 - 1920. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MASON - Lenora May, 1905 - 1916.

MASON - James Edgar, April 12, 1897 - Sept. 24, 1971. Wife, Myrtle Victoria,
May 24, 1898 - ...

MASON - George W., 1900 - 1952.

MASON - Elsie Euphemia, Eric Ellsworth, Grace Darling, Children of J. &
M. Mason. (No dates.)

MASON - Lorne J., 1885 - 1955. Wife, Mary L., 1889 - ... ETERNAL REST.

MASON - Reuben C., 1915 - 1979. IN GOD WE TRUST.

TANGIER: (6)

- MASON - Robert J., 1862 - 1945. Wife, Annie May, 1868 - 1941. REST IN PEACE.
Daughter Annie Kathleen, Died Dec. 12, 1910. Aged 8 yrs.
Son Ira, Died May 17, 1915. Aged 23. FOREVER WITH THE LORD.
- MASON - Marion Catherine, 1937 - 1965. Ronald Murray, 1936 - 1980.
- MASON - Harold Everett, 1895 - 1977. Wife, Iva Maude, 1900 - 1974.
SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.
- MASON - John J., 1854 - 1940. PEACE PERFECT PEACE.
- MASON - William, Died Oct. 1, 1914. Aged 83 yrs. Wife, Mary M., 1831 -
1920. AT REST.
- MASON - Capt. Peter, Died Oct. 1, 1923. Aged 89 yrs. SAFE HOME. SAFE HOME
IN PORT. Wife, Lydia, Died Jan. 6, 1898. Aged 57 yrs.
Closed are thy sweet eyes from the world of pain,
But we trust in God to meet thee again.
- MASON - William, Died Oct. 28, 1893. Age 75 yrs. Wife, Catherine M., Jan.
28, 1897. Aged 70 yrs. IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY MANSIONS.
- MASON - 3 Wooden Crosses - One marked MARTHA.
- MASON - Stanley O., 1881 - 1953. Wife, Elizabeth E., 1890 - 1970.
- MARSHALL - Victoria, Daughter of late Hon. John Marshall. Oct. 17, 1913. 74 yrs.
- MACKENZIE - Our Mother Lydia, Widow of John. Jan. 11, 1900. Age 91 yrs.
4 mos.
We only know that thou hast gone and that the same returnless tide,
Which bore thee from us, still glides on and we who mourn thee with it
glide.
- MASON - 1151. Sapper Clifton H., Royal Canadian Engineers, 13th Jan, 1917.
We miss you, our brave son, we miss you here, our darling.
- MAY - Father, Harry E., 1904 - 1978. Mother, Josephine E., 1904 - ...
THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.
- MAYERS - Caroline Ann, Wife of John Mayers. Died July 10, 1880. Age 51 yrs.
11 mos. 18 days.
So shall no fears chill me on that unknown shore,
For in death he conquered and can die no more,
His hand guards and guides me to the City's Door.
Daughter, Amy C. (Myers), Died Sept. 13, 1906. Age 33 yrs.
ASLEEP IN JESUS.
- MYERS - William A., 1851 - 1937. Wife, Died Aug. 20, 1902. Age 49 yrs.
Children: Emma A., aged 5 mos. Minnie M., Aged 3 years.
Maggie M. & Hilda B., Died in infancy. WEEP NOT, THEY ARE NOT
DEAD BUT SLEEPING. GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.
- NELSON - Ernest Albert, Rector, Tangier Parish 1926 - 1932. Age 31 yrs.
MAY HE REST IN PEACE.
- NEWCOMBE - Georgina S., Wife of Owen, Feb. 4, 1885. Age 44 yrs. BECAUSE I
LIVE, YE SHALL LIVE ALSO.
- PARSONS - The Rev. Edward T., 1903 - 1965. AND LET ETERNAL LIGHT SHINE ON THEM.
- PREST - Robert & Wife Echel. PEACE PERFECT PEACE.
- RICHARDSON - Hattie Belle, Wife of James Richardson. Died Dec. 13, 1890. Aged
21 yrs. A PRECIOUS ONE FROM US IS GO

TANGIER: (7)

- MURPHY - Alfred, Son of Edward & Eliza Ann, May 8, 1877. Age 2.
ASLEEP IN JESUS.
- MURPHY - George E., May 10, 1846 - July 16, 1916. DEATH IS ETERNAL LIFE.
WHY SHOULD WE WEEP? George E., Died Sept. 26, 1883.
- MURPHY - Evenia E., 1852 - 1931.
- MURPHY - Mary Amelia Marks, 1884 - 1954. Wife of Harold J., 1883 - 19..
- MURPHY - Charles W., Died Jan. 4, 1889. Aged 10 mos. Melvina, Died Nov. 22,
1901. Aged 1 yr. 7 mos. Sadie, Died June 13, 1903. Aged 1 yr.
3 mos. Children of James & Matilda Murphy. Marker, Father, Mother.
- MURPHY - Joseph D., Son of Edward & Eliza Ann Murphy. Died Nov. 22, 1890.
Aged 37 yrs. TRUSTING IN THE LORD.
- MURPHY - Percy Stanford, Died April 16, 1972. Wife, Bessie Mildred,
ENTERED INTO ETERNAL LIFE.
- MURPHY - Rhoda R., Wife of Joseph D. Murphy. Died Jan. 21, 1889. Aged 33 yrs.
TRUSTING IN THE LORD.
- ROBINSON - Evelyn, Wife of Sobieski. Died June 12, 1891. Aged 33 yrs. Son,
Harold, Died Sept. 8, 1890. Aged 2 yrs. BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO
DIE IN THE LORD.
- VANBUSKIRK - Annie Grace, 1884 - 1973. I HOPE TO SEE MY PILOT FACE TO FACE
WHEN I HAVE CROSSED THE BAR.
- WEBB - Our Darling Baby, Gerald P., Aug. 29, 1959 - Feb. 29, 1960.
Son of Gerald & Joyce Webb.
- ZWICKER - Linton Maurice, Born March 28, 1905, Died Oct. 4, 1979.
FOREVER WITH THE LORD.

Many graves marked with Ornate Ironstone Markers, White Marble Crosses,
Fieldstone Markers, White Wooden Crosses. No Dates.

HOLY TRINITY CEMETERY - EAST PETPESWICK - Ernest T. Clements

- CONROD - William, Died July 25, 1918. Aged 61 years.
- CONROD - Mary, March 18, 1932, Age 72 years.
- ANDERSON - Child of Cyril Anderson. Age 1 month.
- GILBERT - Wife of William Gilbert. Died May 10, 1926. Age 76 years.
- GILBERT - Ella, Jan. 5, 1912. Age 34 years.
- PITT - Margaret. Formerly from Arichat.
- CURRY - Elizabeth Caroline. April 26, 1918.
- YOUNG - Catherine, Died Nov. 13, 1906. Age 26 years.

(Errors and omissions in AROUND THE HARBOURS.)

Henry T. Webber - Died Dec. 12, 1923. Aged 85 yrs not 35 as in other book.

Names omitted from Oyster Pond Baptist Cemetery: Captain Alexander Jennix
Died September, 1941. Age 82 years. Son of William and Frances Jennix.

Wife, Mary Mitchell. They were married July 10, 1880.

(On all his legal documents he signed his name Jennix.)

TANGIER DEANERY MEMBERS VICTIMS OF FOOD POISONING

A lobster supper topped with cream pie and cream puffs, eaten by members of the Tangier Deanery Men's Association at Oyster Pond, Jeddore, last night left approximately 50 members of the organization and its Women's Auxiliary violently ill. Only a few of the members who ate the meal escaped the illness.

Throughout the night, members were stranded along the roads west and east of Oyster Pond, unable to continue on to their homes. Today most of them were still confined to their homes, but all were expected to recover. At least one, Wallace Beaver of Murphy's Cove, became unconscious and had to be revived by a treatment administered by Dr. H.E. Wilson of Ship Harbor.

The members attending the meeting and dinner that preceded it had gathered from all parts of Halifax County as far west as Indian Harbor and eastward to the Musquodoboit Valley.

Definite cause of the wholesale illnesses had not been determined this morning, but one doctor advanced the belief one of the lobsters served had been too "dull" for consumption.

Rev. J.E. DeWolfe, Rector at Musquodoboit Harbor, was one of those who suffered illness, and this morning, while largely recovered, was still quite weak. A car party had stopped at his house, with several of their members ill, and remained there all night. Medical advice was sought and remedies applied with sufficient effect to allow the group to continue on to Dartmouth this morning. Among those who suffered illness in this group were Harold Conrad, George Chappell of Dartmouth and Rev. Mr. Shepherd, Rector of Indian Harbor. Bert Dares was the only member of this group who did not suffer ill effects.

It was reported four Tangier men stopped at the home of Dr. H. Wilson,* Ship Harbor, and their condition was such that they were forced to remain there for the night. Another party of Chezzetcook men sought medical aid at the Musquodoboit Harbor home of Dr. Morrison, but recovered sufficiently to drive on during the night.

Among the association members who were victims were Dr. Burns Martin of King's College, guest speaker at the meeting; A.V. Kent, Jack Webber, W.H. Nichols, Ross Taylor, Walter Meredith, Edgar Cameron, Dale Kennedy, and Dennis Williams.

The incident was a most unfortunate one and the accidental contamination of a quantity of delicious food was most regrettable. It must be made clear, according to Health Officers, that this incident should not, in any way, be a deterrent to the use of lobsters as an edible food.

* DR. H.E. WILSON: A division of civil aviation medicine to study the medical aspects of flight has been set up within the Department of National Health and Welfare at Ottawa and will be headed by a former R.C.A.F. wing commander, Dr. H.E. Wilson of Ship Harbor, N.S. Announcement of this development in governmental medical services was made by Hon. Paul Martin, Minister of National Health and Welfare.

Dr. Wilson will work closely with the Dept. of Transport in developing and maintaining standards for civil aviation personnel and in studying the medical aspects of regulations which affect the safety, comfort and health of flying personnel. He will also advise on general problems related to the health of all travellers by air and will keep in touch with research groups studying specific problems of aviation medicine.

From 1941 to 1945 Dr. Wilson served with the R.C.A.F. during which time he was stationed at Dartmouth and Gander and served as medical officer to No. 10 Bomber-Reconnaissance Squadron and senior medical officer at No. 10.

(Con't)

NEWS JOTTINGS: 2

Dr. Wilson: O.T.U., Bagotville, No. 1 Release Centre, Halifax, and No. 10 Release Centre, Moncton, N.B.

Born in Windsor, N.S., he was educated at King's Collegiate School there and at Dartmouth College, Hanover, N.H. He graduated from the medical school of Dalhousie University, Halifax in 1937 and practised medicine at Ship Harbor, N.S., both before and after World War II.

Dr. Wilson and his wife, (Greta Brunt), are now enjoying a quiet and peaceful retirement, in Ship Harbor among the friends he served so faithfully. Praised for his skill and loved for his kindness and patience he exemplified the motto, "Others before self." He travelled by car, jeep and skis in all kinds of weather and road conditions to treat his patients from Mushaboom, Mooseland and the communities along the shore.

The Members of the Marine Highway Historical Society wish Dr. Wilson many more years of Health and Happiness which he so justly deserves!

MURDER VICTIM

Funeral services for Miss Una Beatrice Eisan, daughter of Wilson and Amy (Shellnut) Eisan of Ship Harbour was held in St. Stephen's Church last week.

Miss Eisan, age 36, was found bludgeoned and run over by a car on the Connecticut shore of Long Island Sound. She was a graduate of the Nova Scotia Hospital. She had nursed in the United States for some years and had served in the U.S. Army Nursing Corps in World War II.

Detective Captain William Lynch while admitting a lack of immediate clues, said, "We are searching for her slayer."

A cousin in East Orange, N.J., with whom Miss Eisan had been staying, said the nurse was to have reported to a new job at the High Point Sanatorium at Port Chester, N.Y., near Stamford, the morning her body was found.

DR. C. O. HOMANS

Another dedicated Doctor who served the residents of the Eastern Shore was C.O. Homans. He was born in Clam Harbor and moved to Port Mouton as a young boy. He studied at Acadia University and graduated from Dalhousie University in 1926. He practised at Ship Harbor and at Hubbards from 1931 to 1939. He served with the Canadian Army overseas for four years in World War II.

At the time of his death, he was on the staff of Camp Hill Hospital, Halifax. (Tributes to other dedicated Doctors of the Eastern Shore have already been published in books compiled by Helen Jennex.)

DR. N. A. MORRISON

Folks Along the Shore will always remember Dr. Morrison for his dedicated service, his sincere and friendly concern for his patients. He was very patient and would listen carefully to all family problems.

He was keenly interested in education. He would visit the schools and in his amiable manner listen to a teacher's concern for methods to maintain discipline in a changing society. (I still appreciate the advice he gave to me regarding corporal punishment. H.)

When he left the Shore, he pursued medical duties with the Department of Public Health.

Salt in His Veins

A well-known orthopedic surgeon at Moncton City Hospital, New Brunswick, Dr. Michael G. Forsythe has his roots in the Eastern Shore where he spent his early years with his grandparents, Mr. & Mrs. E.S. Williams of West Jeddore.

There he became familiar with the ways of the sea. He attended the one-roomed school, and after Grade VIII at Robert Jamison High School, he finished his high school grades at the United Baptist Bible Training School (now the Atlantic Baptist College), Moncton. While there, he was active in Student Council, drama, and sports, and was editor of the yearbook "Witness" in his final year. He led his Grade XII class at graduation in 1962 and received a scholarship to Acadia University's pre-medical course. He was a member of the Football and Hockey teams, and laboratory instructor for two years.

For three summers he worked with the Fisheries Research Board of Canada at their experimental station on the Miramichi River. His thesis report, "The North-West Miramichi River Smolt Run", published in 1966, earned him honors in Biology. He was awarded the bronze medal in Biology for the highest average, and a scholarship to Dalhousie School of Medicine at graduation in 1966.

During his medical course, he spent one summer as surgical assistant at Cold Lake Armed Forces Hospital, Alberta, and one at Kingston Public Hospital, Jamaica, having entered the MOTP in 1967.

In 1970 he began a rotating internship at the Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, St. John's General, Newfoundland, Grace Maternity, Camp Hill, and Isaac Walton Killam Hospitals, Halifax.

He received his M.D. and L.M.C.C. in 1971, and was posted to the Canadian Armed Forces Hospital, Chatham, N.B. He was stationed at CFB Stadacona, Halifax in 1973-74. For the next three years he was in residency at the Victoria General Hospital. He spent 1977-78 at Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, as Fellow in Spinal Surgery, and returned to Moncton City Hospital's staff.

During residency he presented several papers and attended courses and conventions in Toronto and Kingston, Ont., Charlottetown, P.E.I., Vancouver, B.C., Atlanta, Ga., Wilmington, Dela., Springfield, Ill., New Orleans, and London, England.

• He was awarded the North American Travelling Fellowship in 1977 and received the F.R.C.S. (c) in 1978 and A.B.O.S. diploma in 1980. Since graduation, he has attended short courses in Canadian cities, Atlanta, Ga., and Paris, France.

His wife is the former Katherine Rose Wamboldt, R.N., graduate of the Victoria General Hospital School of Nursing, Halifax. They have two children, Michael and Caroline, and reside in Riverview, N.S.

Best wishes for future success go to him from friends along the shore.

When Meat Came by the Barrel

by

Mrs. E.S. Williams in the FREE PRESS

A copy of the Halifax Herald dated May 5, 1899 came my way recently, bringing back memories of Halifax business firms of that era.

One outstanding firm was John Tobin Co., established 1826, where flour, sugar, and meats, as well as a variety of other foods were sold by the barrel. A special tea which I remember my father buying was Tetley's Tea--supposed to be the very best.

An item mentioned was --"Anglers witnessed a sight in the market on Saturday morning which fairly made their eyes bulge their sockets. The attraction lay in a number of trout from Cole Harbour, weighing from three to four pounds each." And, believe it or not, in 1899 butter was selling for 14 cents a pound by the tub. Beef, by the quarter (heavy) went at 7 cents a pound; hogs, 6 cents; eggs in cases, 12 cents a dozen; native turkey, 15 cents; potatoes, 40 cents a bushel; turnips by the barrel, 75 cents; ham and bacon, 11 cents a pound; cheese, 11 cents; veal, 6 cents; and spring lamb by the carcass, \$ 2.50.

An interesting real estate transaction noted that S.E. McCurdy sold 200 acres of land to J.C. Chisholm at Musquodoboit for \$1600.

At the speed prices are shooting up, one wonders what peak will be reached by 1999.

Couple Observes 50th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Dooks of Head Jeddore celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on Saturday evening, Nov. 24, 1973, at their home, with approximately 100 guests.

Mr. Dooks is the son of the late Peter and Bessie Dooks. Mrs. Dooks (Margaret) is the daughter of the late Isaac and Georgina (Warnell) Doyle of West Jeddore. They were married 50 years ago at Musquodoboit Harbour by the Rev. Robert Miller. Bridesmaid was Blanche (Dooks) Donaldson, of Cole Harbour, sister of the groom. Groomsman was the late Jimmie Myers.

Present were their children: Leotha (Mrs. Hubert Williams), Maxine, (Mrs. Bruce Myers), and Sylvanus, Jr. Edmund, who lives in British Columbia, phoned congratulations to his parents. Six grandchildren and six great-grandchildren were present.

The 50-year anniversary bride wore a street length gown of sapphire blue with a golden corsage, and gold slippers. It was a very happy occasion, showing the esteem held by their many friends and relatives for this couple who have spent their married life at Head Jeddore. They were recipients of many lovely gifts. The family presented each with a gold family ring.

Letters were read from Hon. R. L. Stanfield, Buchanan and Forrestal, and a telegram from Governor-General and Mrs. Mitchener of Canada.

...Mrs. E. S. William in the FREE PRESS

CAPTAIN FRANCIS ALBERT GERMAINE - JEDDORE MARINER DIED AUG. 18, 1961

Capt. Germaine, a veteran seaman, was commander of the department of transport vessel EDWARD CORNWALLIS when he retired in 1959. His career began when he left his home in Dublin, Ireland, as a boy, to serve on British and Norwegian ships.

In 1910 he came to Canada and on the outbreak of World War I enlisted in RNCVR as a seaman on the HMCS RAINBOW. After the war he served for a time as master of several Imperial Oil tankers and then served on department of transport vessels. In 1940 he joined the RCN (R) as a lieutenant and was discharged in 1945 with the rank of lieutenant commander. He returned to the department of transport in 1946 as captain of the LADY LAURIER.

He was a trustee of Somme Branch of the Canadian Legion, Dartmouth and a member of the Master Mariners Club and the Red Chevron Club.

Captain Germaine and his wife, Wavie (Baker), were staying at the Queen Hotel on March 2, 1939, when fire claimed 28 lives. They jumped 12 feet from the second floor to a roof below. Wavie suffered facial and arm burns as well as a shattered heel bone. She still shudders when she thinks of her experience, especially trying to crawl over a hot tarred and pebbled roof waiting for someone to come with a ladder. She spent over a month in the V.G. Hospital before she could use her arms. Captain Germaine suffered minor facial burns.

A mystery with a Marie Celeste touch is bothering the people around Jeddore and the RCMP marine section has sent a cutter to investigate a ship that lies silent but brightly lighted off Egg Island.

The ship is about 6 miles off East Jeddore on the Clam Harbor side and Capt. F.A. Germaine reported her puzzling presence to the Marine Section in Halifax, saying the ship had been lying near Egg Island for about 24 hours, had been seen again last night, but no signals were received.

In an article entitled ~~SO~~DRIFT as gathered by OL' RED, tells the reaction of Douglas Nagle, Jessie's husband, Dr. Harold Collman, Penna., when they visited the Germaine homestead.

Way back on Oct. 2nd., 1968, the above named Happy Wanderers awoke in their tiny log cabins under the green forest in N.S. I watched the sun rise over the Liscomb River as it tumbled and sang, anxious to join the nearby Atlantic Ocean, as were we wayfarers. No breeze, wood-smoke rose like an exclamation point from the main lodge, perhaps pancakes and maple syrup were signalling us? Breakfast before that six-foot fireplace was much more than ritual.

Shortly after leaving the caravansary we came to the ocean, at the 45th parallel, once again we were half-way between the Equator and N. Pole. When your lungs savour the Broad Atlantic, the Vast Pacific or the Limitless Indian Ocean euphoria overwhelms heart, ears and eyes and your soul knows that gulfs, bays, estuaries and lakes are by comparison merely stagnant ponds. Slowly we followed the Marine Highway until I could no longer sit still. I must dunk my hair and beard in the briny, say Hello to Father Neptune. At the village of Jeddore, Oyster Pond the map showed an "unimproved" road running precisely south along the 63rd W. longitudinal line. Here our accommodating pilot wheeled hard a-port, 90°, and we were on a rough lane winding among boulders, between swamps and over sand and gravel. With native fauna in profusion, pitcher-plants, lupines and lovely sweet-peas we were fascinated. After a twisting and jolting journey of several miles, we came suddenly to road's end, a NO Trespass sign, a back-around, and a cozy home with the greenest lawn and wonderful gardens of dahlias and all the indigenous garden flowers in hearty bloom! Among these flowers we found the householder, Wavie Germaine, a most gracious widow who lives alone. The two ladies were soon in animated garden-club discussion and we two men were told to begone down an indefinite "path" through a wild black and blueberry scrub (a few berries persisted) toward the sea, until we came to a tremendous windrow of sea-polished stones or dornicks, sometimes Y-CLEFT Irish confetti.

GERMAIN (2)

Apparently every stone egg shaped, a perfect ellipsoid, sized from hen to ostrich egg! This continuous windrow had been tossed up by Atlantic storms and we had to climb about fifteen feet up to the top of it. Like Long Point sand dunes, Manchester Depths ice-mounds, Australian Barrier Reef sea-shell jetsem; all the end-product of fierce wind or waves. The Japanese government has asked that a stone from the moon may be exhibited at their 1970 World Fair at Osaka! Two nations gone idiot, I can give them a better stone from my front yard, or you from your backyard.

There below us was the Atlantic, 100% pure ocean. I had not swum in it since the winter of 1966-7, from the other shore and far below the equator at the bottom of Suid Afrika. I shucked down and creeping with caution, on hands and knees, because the beach was strewn with the skeletons of sea-urchins and the live ones that might be on the sea-bottom have strong, long, needle spines. They look like green pin-cushions. Soon Jessie appeared acrost the dornicks, and there began the gathering of seaweed, kelp, and the other ingredients for later garden-club "arrangements".

We returned to the Marine Highway but soon there was traffic. We stopped for lunch at our first "Quick-&- Dirty" and held counsel, being loathe to come within range of traffic lights and parking meters after a week of freedom therefrom. Freedom from hot-dogs and hamburgers. So here at Musquodoboit Harbor we headed north, up the river of the same name. Through the Musquodoboit Valley and on into the Annapolis Valley. These important areas are suffering a drought, and today the interior is so warm that the sheep lie panting in the shade. (In N.S. most of the time your nose is aware either of fish, sawdust or cattle manure, announcing the three great industries of this lovely Province). Driest summer in 101 years, four inches of rain in the three summer months! (1968)

We saw a "dead" fox in the road ahead but he was only dusting himself and as we neared, he flowed across the pasture. A fox does not "run", you don't see his legs, he merely undulates across the terrain, his bush following like the wake of an over-burdened sailing vessel under stiff following half-gale.

Toward evening we reached Windsor-on-Avon. We were disappointed as there was no advancing "bore" of the tides as advertised. We found a clean motel next to a large 1810 home with twelve 4-foot elms, both house and elms in good condition. The young desk man at the motel directed us to "the best place to eat in town". (His idea). It was filled with school kids, consuming cokes and French fries, and playing a loud juke-box. How they stared at we fossils, and how we stared at the boys who looked like girls, and vice-FIRSTA.

BULLETIN, Penna., U.S.A.: Today Jessie has a letter post-marked Jeddore, Oyster Pond, thanking her for Penna. seeds, reporting a mild dry winter with "Only a few shakes of snow" and snow-drops flowering throughout February. And inviting all of us to visit again and stay a few days! Truly hearty Nova Scotia hands across the mountains. (Wavie, your hospitality was appreciated!)

Captain and Mrs. Germain had three children, Betty, Nora and Ted, (Sonny). The story of Ted's musical career is recorded in FORGET-ME-NOT REFLECTIONS by Helen Jennex.

Ted spent some time on Sable Island and the Ballad he composed about this Island is often sung today. Many Jeddore residents were lighthouse keepers and assistants on Sable Island, including, Arthur Dooks and family; Alan Bonn, Emerson Dooks, Reuben Blakeney, Clifford Faulkner, Charlie Faulkner (died there), Ned Stoddard, son, Herman, grandson, Harold Stoddard, Roger Stoddard, Now, let us record tangible evidence of Sable's more infamous days and revive old memories of the days of sail.

(GERMAIN) 3: SABLE ISLAND - GRAVEYARD OF THE ATLANTIC

In 1658 the MARQUIS DE LA ROCHE, sailing to America with 200 convicts under orders of King Henry LV, left the men on Sable Island for safekeeping. When an expedition returned 7 years later, it found only 12 survivors, subsisting on birds' eggs and wild berries.

The 19th century was a particularly eventful period for Sable Island. This was the age of clippers and whalers - ships that roamed the farthest reaches of the ocean -- and often met with disaster. The 19th century started off inauspiciously with the loss of the British transport AMELIA off Sable in 1801. All but one of the officers, recruits and crew numbering 200 of the ship were lost. A schooner set out to search for survivors also floundered on the island. Again there was but a single survivor. With this wreck, the government established a rescue station and built a lighthouse on Sable Island. But disaster piled upon disaster as the tricky, shifting, hidden shoals trapped the storm-blown ships.

A map titled "Sable Island - Graveyard of the Atlantic" lists the known wrecks since 1800 A.D. Out of the hundreds are such lost ships as LADY ECHO 1846; EAST BOSTON 1854; FORTUNE 1811; MALTA 1868; ELIZA 1840; HOPE 1825; and THE GLASGOW 1840. So many sunken vessels line the shoals of Sable Island that wrecks can be found upon wrecks. The most tragic of all Sable Island disasters occurred in 1898. In that year the French liner LA BOURGOGNE collided with the CROMARTYSHIRE. The annals of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company showed that the tragedy took 500 lives.

Probably the most unusual shipwreck was that of the MYRTLE in 1840. Wrecked and abandoned on the shifting sands in January of that year, she freed herself in another storm two months later and drifted across to Fayal in the Azores arriving the following July. The vessel was repaired and put back into service.

Only slightly less unusual was the fate of the CROFTON HALL in 1896. This iron sailing ship broke in two amidships on the northeast bar of Sable Island. The two parts drifted apart and then drifted together again to form a whole. This ship had 4 masts.

Another unusual incident concerned the bark JOHN MCLEOD. This ship, wrecked off Devil's Island at the entrance to Halifax, "drifted ashore on Sable Island, bottom up, the wreck of a former wreck!"

Radar and other refinements in the mariners' art have slowed down the number of shipwrecks on Sable Island. The last known wreck was that of the GALE - a New England traveller lost in 1945.

Along with shipwrecks, the island is well populated by apparitions and wild ponies. According to researchers, legend has it that one of the apparitions walking at night is a French nobleman's ghost. The king, infatuated with the nobleman's wife, banished the husband to Sable Island. This ghost of a French cavalier shows himself only to French castaways, to whom he complains bitterly of the king - in 17th century French.

An English ghost presents himself every May 29, the anniversary of the execution of Charles I. This is the apparition of a regicide who died on Sable Island. Marching about the island with broad-brimmed hat and a drawn sword, the ghost sings psalm tunes in nasal 17th century English.

The wild ponies that prance about Sable Island are remarkable for their long manes which sometimes have been known to grow as long as three yards. At one time as many as 500 ponies roamed Sable Island. The herd is smaller today for ponies are taken to the Mainland, from time to time, to be sold.

At one period in its history, the island was stocked with cattle. Another time rabbits swarmed over Sable. And still during another period, pigs roamed around. Today is OIL the treasure of Sable Island?

(Others who worked on Sable Island: William Edwards, Herbert Eisan, Calvin Day, Clyde Faullner, Earl Siteman (who died there under sad circumstances.)

Perry Power, Cyril Day, Roy Baker, Billy & Hurson Haskell,

NEWS JOTTINGS:

Aunt Jobie:

Cow hunting was a problem. When cows wandered into the woods and did not return in time for milking, some member of the family would be sent to search for the wanderer, in the meantime; the cow might have returned on its own. When this occurred, a large sea conch was brought out and blown into, which would make a loud blast which could be heard for miles, bringing the hunter home. The conch was also used to call workmen to dinner. These conch shells were brought back from the West Indies for souvenirs, as the men folk were coasters and traders as well as farmers and fishermen. Every family owned a conch.

These were happy busy days as Mrs. Jennex (Aunt Jobie) remembers them. Everyone visited back and forth and lent a hand for any big task, such as wood chopping, hauling parties, quilting and hooking bees and a house-warming whenever a new home was built. It was a happy, close-knit village.

In those days one wasn't well dressed unless one wore a well starched white apron when guests arrived. Aunt Jobie remembers a day when the pastor called and she hadn't any bread in the house. She was about to send her daughter out to a neighbour's to borrow some when he tapped her on the shoulder and said, "If you are sending your daughter for bread for supper, save your trouble, if you have flour in the house, I would prefer a pan of hot tea biscuits."

The relieved hostess whipped up a pan of biscuits, and a tea of wild strawberries, cream and hot buttered biscuits was enjoyed.

White aprons are things of the past, tinkling cow bells are no longer heard in the woods to guide the searcher to an errant cow, but the cow bells are much sought after as souvenirs.

REQUIEM FOR NORM BAKER: HE WAS THE KING

This article is for Norm Baker. I remember his wharf as all poles over pilings with a few boards nailed down so that the fish could be wheeled into the shed. It didn't seem as solid as the others in our village. When I saw it the other day, the pilings, poles and boards were gone. Waves were washing under the shed. Norm is gone.

He died at the age of 81. He spent nearly all of his life's savings in the last years of his life on two brand new cars. And some living. Nothing is left of him except for this old photograph. (In the news article written by Kingslay Brown Junior there was a picture of "Uncle Norm".) Nothing else. Not even a splitting or gibbing knife or an old cap.

Norm couldn't read or write. He went into his father's boat when he was 9. "I could barely see over the gunnels," I remember him saying. They rowed and sailed to the fishing grounds before they got the engine. When Norm got his own boat, I remember it as all bilge smell and gurry and scales. But he may have been the best herring fisherman on the Eastern Shore.

"He was the king," his grandson Stirling, a longliner skipper, told me the other day. Fishermen in West Jeddore talk openly about that now. When he was alive and when you talked about him at all, it was to gossip about his tall tales. Not lies, Norm exaggerated. "Three blueberries filled a cup." He did not brag. Norm Baker was ~~ivory frank~~. He had a heart of gold. He was witty. He was kind to my mother while my father was overseas during the war. In those times, in a small village with its gossip, helping a young woman, bringing up four kids with no man around the place, took a special kind of man.

He began to take weak spells in his seventies. Muriel, his daughter-in-law, said he would keep fishing until he was driven ashore. One day his leaky old boat didn't come home. The engine gave up. The boat blew ashore and floundered at Harpell's Cove Head. "I always said he would quit when he stepped ashore with his oilskins over his arm," Muriel said. "When we saw him walking up the road with his oilskins over his arm, we knew he had come ashore for good."

NINE'S JOTTINGS:

All through the winter of 1963-64, contractors have been working on the new bridge at Salmon River, Jeddore. Most of the time there was not much to see and the weather was such as would discourage "goofing"; five minutes of this and one felt like a frozen turnip.

However, in spite of the cold, wind, and snow a special access road was built along the water's edge from the hill to the causeway site, more than five thousand loads of rock fill were cut out of the hillside, trucked to the causeway workings, weighed and dumped in position, and the causeway levelled off by a bulldozer. Using a rough average of eight tons a load, this gives an approximate total of more than forty thousand tons of fill on the causeway alone.

In addition, two thousand, one hundred forty two lineal feet of steel piling has been set up and driven to the bed rock of the river bottom to make the eastern abutment and the center pier. The pouring of underwater concrete, for a structure like this, is rather an elaborate procedure. First a steel box, reasonably watertight, has to be positioned and filled with aggregate. Then, the water and slurry have to be pumped out and the grout, a mixture of sand and cement, pumped in. This all sounds easy but inevitably, problems crop up and must be solved at once; when you pour concrete, the job has to go - whoosh!

All this work has been done without one "lost time" accident. Considering the weather conditions under which the work was done, this is an excellent safety record.

Bridge plans call for a sidewalk on one side, two comfortable wide traffic lanes, and a curb and guard rail on the other side. The overwater span will be about two hundred feet long with a center pier.

When both abutments and the center pier are completed, the Maritime Steel Co. of New Glasgow will supply and erect the bridge structure and a fine new link will have been added to the Marine Highway.

- By J.I.C. Inness

THE FREE PRESS, July 27, 1967: By Mrs Levia (Mitchell) Gaetz:

Recently while spending a weekend in East Jeddore with my sister, Ada Jennex, I had a pleasant visit with the oldest resident, Mrs. Jobina Jennex who was 91 on April 1, 1967. My sister, Ada, cared for her during her last days.

There were about 20 families of Dutch, English, Irish and Scottish descent, namely, Mitchell, Baker, Jennex, Corkum, Arnold, Webber and Hopkins living in East Jeddore when she first moved here.

Mrs. Jennex kept 20 head of cattle, 40 sheep and some hens. Butter sold for 20 cents a pound, eggs 10 cents a dozen and berries went for 3 cents a quart. She remembers helping to carry hay on hay poles for about a quarter of a mile during the harvest time. The only soap for washing clothes was made from decayed fish livers, ashes, fats and lye. Washing was done on a washing board.

All the clothes they wore were made on the farm and in the home. It was quite a task getting the yarn from the sheep's back into the finished product. First there was the shearing, then the wool was picked over by hand, washed, dried and carried about eight miles to the carding mill to be made into rolls. Now it was ready for the loom or the needles and fingers were kept flying all fall and through the winter months making socks, mitts and scarves. Sour apples also had their use, they were peeled, cut and dried to be used for pies and sauces for the winter. (Cont. opposite)

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LOOKING BACK - Wm. M. Bradley - Tangier

(William Bradley - "Bill", was a News Correspondent for the DARTMOUTH PATRIOT and DARTMOUTH FREE PRESS for over 20 years. Many readers of these papers were very disappointed when he discontinued his column. His "Thought for the Day" disclosed much "Food for thought" such as: "I think, therefore I am." "Great thoughts reduced to practice become great acts." "Great thoughts come from the heart." "The power of Thought,- the magic of the Mind.")

Have you ever looked back o'er the yesteryears and thought of the things we have done,

Of the hours spent by the winding brook, of the hikes and the songs we have sung?

The sigh of the breeze, as it played through the trees, when our lives were free from care,

Well, the scene is the same, it has not changed, since God blessed it and placed it there.

We knew every nook of the babbling brook and bend where the grey trout played ...

Where we gathered about when school was out and oft from our homework strayed.

As with line and hook our way we took to our favorite fishing hole,

With a worm for bait we were never too late with our favorite ole spruce pole.

We just didn't care if our feet were bare and our trousers patched in spots, With a mind at ease we were free as the breeze and bound for the wildwood lots;

It was bustle and fun soon as morn begun 'till twilight and evening shade... On those Saturdays when school was out, when we and our buddies played.

A lot of water has flowed down that brook and the grey trout have long since gone,

But no more with our pole at the fishing hole do we meet in the early morn.

But our thoughts still stray to that yesterday and we think of the songs we have sung;

Of that pole and hook and the hikes we took when you and I were young.

The sigh of the breeze is still heard in the trees as when our lives were free from care...

Yes, the scene is the same, it has not changed, since God blessed it and created it so fair.

DID YOU KNOW??

- That when Frank Marks and Angus Siteman of Ship Harbour, William Day of Musquodoboit Harbour and Earl Laybolt of Tangier were Forest Rangers patrolling Along the Shore, there was a Watch Tower built at Seal Cove. From the top of this tower, one could view the whole country side and even see houses in Upper Musquodoboit?

- That the coast from Ship Harbour to Liscomb was known to the French as the "Baye de Toutes Isles" which Champlain, the founder of Quebec, described as being very dangerous because of many reefs, shoals, and flats?

- That as early as 1809, John Jewers, Senior, was growing 200 bushels of potatoes a year?(Eastern Shore.)

- That in 1905, a faith healer, travelled Along the Shore, claiming to possess the ability to heal,by touch,rheumatism, he charged one dollar per person; however, no cures were made and the sufferers were a dollar poorer?

More Twigs

MYERS

The Myers family embraces groups which spell the name as Meyers, Mayer, Mayers, Myres, Mire, and even O'Myre.

The families were seated in Germany, England, and Ireland. The Irish branch of the family in the early days used the spelling O'Myre, signifying "Mirth" in Gaelic.

They were seated in Thomond, an English branch, seated in Whitehaven, County Cumberland, and emigrated to Dublin, Ireland. They were headed by Sir William Myers. The General's brothers, Graham and John, were prominent in England in the late 1700's.

Myerscough, County Lancaster, England, was the original seat of the family. Branches of the English family were early in America, settling in New England, Virginia, and Kentucky.

In Exeter Cathedral, England, is the tomb and effigy of Lady Mary Catherine Myers.

HOPKINS

The following information was taken from "New Englanders in Nova Scotia," by F.E. Crowell, by Brian Johnson, a descendant of Stephen Hopkins, and forwarded to us by Grace Gilmour, whose ancestors are among the Hopkins of East Jeddore.

Stephen Hopkins-- b. about 1495-1500. Fellow and Professor in Kings College, 1532, and rector of Norfolk, England, 1551.

Children-- William, b. 1625-1630

-- Nicholas

William Hopkins-- had 3 sons, Nicholas, William, Richard, b. Coventry, Eng. approx. 1560-65

Nicholas Hopkins-- m. Mary Poole, sister of Sir Giles Poole

Child-- Stephen Hopkins, b. 1583, Coventry, Eng.

Stephen Hopkins--m. Constance Dudley, Coventry, before 1605

Children-- Giles, Constance, John, b. 1606-1613

-- m.2. Elizabeth Fisher, recorded in St. Mary's Church White Chapel, London, March, 1617

Children-- Damaris, b. 1619. d. young

-- Oceanus, b. 1620 on board "Mayflower". d. young

-- Caleb, b. Plymouth Colony; d. 1651

Deborah, d. 1659; Damaris d. 1669; Ruth, no date; Elizabeth, d. 1659.

A plaque in Plymouth, England, with a list of passengers on the "Mayflower", contains the name of Stephen Hopkins.

In "The History of North America", Vol. III, the editor, Guy Carleton Lee, states, "on June 2, 1620, Gates & Somers arrived in Jamestown, Virginia, with 135 new inhabitants including Stephen Hopkins, afterwards one of the Pilgrim Fathers." The son John was left with relatives in England, but came over later and was one of the early settlers in Hartford, Conn, 1635.

Hopkins, 2...

That Stephen Hopkins lived in Plymouth, Mass., is quite well documented. He died between June 6 and July 17, 1644. His will was witnessed by Capt. Miles Standish and Gov. William Bradford. His home was appraised at six pounds sterling and stood on the easterly corner of Main & Leyden Sts. opposite that of Gov. Bradford.

Giles Hopkins— b. England 1605 or 1606, came with his parents on the "Mayflower". m. Catherine Whelden, Oct. 9, 1639; d. between Mar. 15, 1689 & Apr. 26, 1690.

Children--Mary, b. Nov. 1640; Stephen, b. Sept. 1642; John, b. 1643; Abigail, b. Oct. 1644; Deborah, b. June 1648; Caleb, b. Jan. 1650; Ruth, b. June 1653; Joshua, b. June 1657; William, b. Jan. 1660; Elizabeth, b. Nov. 1664.

Joshua Hopkins-- b. June 17, 1657, Eastham, Mass.
m. Mary Cole, (b. Mar. 10, 1658) on May 26, 1681
He was a farmer and a shoemaker and considered a wealthy man. He owned land in Eastham, Harwich, and Chatham. d. 1738.

Children--John, b. Apr. 16, 1683; Abigail, b. Mar. 9, 1685;
Elisha, b. Dec. 17, 1688; Liddia, b. Apr. 1, 1692;
Mary, b. Jan. 20, 1694; Joshua, b. Feb. 20, 1697;
Hannah, b. Mar. 25, 1700; Phebe, b. Mar. 11, 1702

Elisha Hopkins-- b. Dec. 17, 1688, Eastham, Mass.
m. Experience Scudder (b. Apr. 28, 1692), Oct. 9,
d. Feb. 1, 1741, age 53, leaving an estate valued at 8840 pounds sterling. 1712.

His widow married Rev. Samuel Osborn.

Children--

Elizabeth, m. Aug. 23, 1738, moved to Liverpool, M.S.
John, b. Apr. 29, 1719. Moved to Liverpool, N.S.
Mary, b. Mar. 12, 1726. Moved to Liverpool, N.S.
Elisha, m. July 12, 1753. Experience, m. Feb. 22, 1749;
Barzillah, m. Jan. 12, 1758.

Elisha Hopkins-- m. Hannah Wing (b. Feb 15, 1734) on July 12, 1753

Elisha, Hannah, and their son Samuel moved to N.S. in 1761 or 1762, to Barrington. A list of 50,000 acres divided into 100 acre shares, 1766, contains Elisha's name.

Children--

Samuel, b. Mass.; (Mercy) Mary, b. Mar. 24, 1763
Elisha, b. June 22, 1765; Edward, b. June 27, 1767;
Isaac, b. Oct. 15, 1770; Seth, b. Apr. 15, 1774
(Births are recorded in Barrington Vital Statistics.)

Samuel Hopkins m. Rebecca Parnet.

Children--Rebecca, b. Oct. 25, 1782; Hannah, b. Apr. 28, 1785;
John, b. July 23, 1787.

It is a generally accepted belief within the family that the first Isaac Hopkins of Jeddore came from Barrington. Also, a female ancestor was named Buck, a daughter of Johnathan Buck, founder of Bucksport, Me.

Hopkins, 3...

From Barrington Vital Statistics we find :

Elisha Hopkins m. Bertha Wilson, Dec. 8, 1790

Edward Hopkins m. Hannah Buckley, Dec. 8, 1790

Isaac Hopkins m. Annie Buck, June 1791 (m. by Samuel Doane, Sr.)*

Children of Isaac & Annie (Buck) Hopkins : Elisha, Elizabeth,
Harris, John, Kitty, Mary, Nancy, Samuel, Sarah
Isaac, m. Elizabeth Maskell, Sept. 9, 1847, at Jeddore,
m. by Rev. Edmund A. Crawley.

A family story, familiar to all Jeddore relatives, says that Isaac Hopkins, son of Isaac and Annie Buck, born 1801, came to Jeddore as a young man on a sailing vessel. He saw Elizabeth Maskell in her cradle and vowed he would wait for her to grow up to marry her. Which he did. On Sept. 9, 1847, Isaac and Elizabeth were married at Jeddore by Rev. Edmund A. Crawley. He died 1879; Elizabeth, after 1900.

Isaac and "Lizzie" built a house on the point of East Jeddore, the foundation of which still remains. The story continues that an unfriendly ghost forced them to tear down this house and rebuild less than a mile north, on the east side of the road. The ghost followed, and they tore down that house on "Aunt Lizzie's Hill". They built a third house near Baker's Point, on the shore side of the road, about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile north of the Baptist Church. That house survived until the 1950's when it burnt.

On Dec. 10, 1825, Isaac Hopkins wrote a "memorial" to back up a request for land grant in East Jeddore. In it he states that:

(1) He is a native of N.S. (2) He is 56 years of age. (3) He has a wife and nine children. (4) He is acquainted with husbandry.

(5) He has been settled five years on a tract of vacant land at Jeddore.

(6) He asks for a grant of 500 acres, which was awarded Jan. 7, 1826.

On Mar. 29, 1824, Isaac Hopkins, Jr., John Maskell, and others made petition for a land grant on Jeddore Lake. He states that

(1) He was born and brought up in N.S. (2) He is a single man. (3) He is a husbandman. (4) He is an able, hearty, young man who makes petition for land for the purpose of settling thereon.

Children of Isaac and Elizabeth (Maskell) Hopkins:

Sarah, b. 1852 m. ... Foley; John, b. 1858, m1. Margaret Arnold; m2: Effie Blakeney
Isaac, b. May 22, 1860. m. Eunice Harpell on Jan. 4, 1884
Prudence, b. 1862. m. John Maskell. d. 1939 (W. Jeddore Cem.)
Evangeline, b. 1864. m. John Ritcey ; Alma, b. 1868, m..... Cook
Annie, b. 1850. m. Peter Maskell. d. 1883. and Frank Piper
Mary, m. Ephriam Baker &Foley.
Grace, m. William Gilmour; Howard, d. aged 4 yr.
Elisha, unmarried. Lost in the quidksands of Alaska.
Herman, unmarried. Lost at sea. Harris, no information available.

Capt. Isaac Hopkins and his wife, Eunice Harpell, lived at West Jeddore where he had his home built in 1896. He owned several vessels that sailed between Halifax, New York, Baltimore, and the West Indies. At home, was a general store. In 1907, he sold the property and moved to Halifax, where he died in 1922. (Their house is pictured in "Tales of the Yesteryears" by Mrs. E.S. Williams, who lived most of her married life in her 'House of Dreams'.)

Hopkins, 4...

Their children: (Taken from local knowledge. Not in order.)

Seldon, unmarried; Pearl, m. J. Arthur Fraser;
Ethel, m.Isnor, d. in Laconia, N.H., 1970's.
Sadie, b. 1896. m. Rev. A. MacLeod
Everett, m. Rebecca Annie, m. William Gould;
; Myrtle, b. 1905, m. Mervyn Johnston, mother
of Brian.

From N.S. Vital Statistics, compiled by T. Punch, we find the following, who would be part of the early Hopkins family.

May 28, 1809. d. Capt. Elisha Hopkins, age 43.

Feb. 4, 1816, at Liverpool. Sylvanus, 18, son of the late Capt. Elisha Hopkins, Jr. He was the only son of a widowed mother.

Sept. 11, 1821, at Liverpool. Mrs. Sarah Hopkins, 71, widow of Elisha Hopkins, Esq.

Feb. 17, 1816. Married at Liverpool, Mr. Henry Hopkins to Martha, 4th daughter of the late Capt. Elkana Freeman.

From Cemetery Inscriptions by the South Shore Genealogical Society, we find:

Old Cemetery, Port Eadway-- Hannah, daughter of J. Solomon and Sarah Hopkins. July 31, 1867, age 13.

Brookside Cemetery, Bridgewater -- Lyle Devlin Hopkins, In 1902-1976 ; his wife E. Nancy Coulthard, 1909 - East Jeddore Cemetery we find-- Isaac Hopkins 1848-1912; his wife, Lydia(Harpell) 1842-1897; Mary, wife of John Hopkins, 1820-1900 ; Samuel Hopkins 1862-1951.

We note the family names throughout.

Other sources used : "Families of the Pilgrims-Stephen Hopkins," compiled by Hubert K. Shaw. Pub. by Mass. Society of "Mayflower" descendants, 1955.

"The English Ancestry and Homes of the Pilgrim Fathers" by C.E. Banks. Genealogical Pub. Co. Baltimore, 1971.

American history confirms the birth of Oceanus Hopkins on the "Mayflower" to Stephen and Elizabeth. I have read the plaque in Plymouth, England, listing Stephen Hopkins among the passengers. This research traces the 'roots' of the Hopkins tree quite thoroughly. We hope many twigs can be added by descendants living today.

In W. Jeddore Cemetery we find Deborah (Hopkins) Richardson, sister to Samuel of E. Jeddore. Her dates- 1839-1918. She was the wife of Richard Richardson and mother of the Rev. Marshall Richardson, well-known Baptist minister. "Aunt Debbie" is mentioned in stories in "Tales of the Yesteryears." ..C.F.

STODDARD BRANCH - Jennie Marie (Webber) Siteman -Local Historian

Thomas Stoddard was born in Kelso on the Tweed, Scotland. He came to N.S. about 1760 and settled at Cornwallis, where he may have been married to his wife, Catherine. He applied for land near Halifax but was given 500 acres at Little Harbour, Halifax County. He settled here before his son, Edmund, was born in 1786.

Their children: Walter Hercules, b1776; m Marjory Fraser, April 29, 1808; b 1784, d March 29, 1877.

Thomas Ratchford, b 1779; m Margaret MacDonald, July 15, 1801.

George William Sherlock, m Ann Broxsum, b Lincolnshire, England, 1794, d Feb. 12, 1869.

James Bruce, m Elizabeth Siteman Nov. 27, 1825, daughter of Henry 2nd. and Elizabeth (Day) Siteman.

Robert m Mary Ann Luther, Feb. 3, 1815.

Edmund Fanning, b April 6, 1786, d Aug. 27, 1874; m Alice Fraser Oct. 14, 1810; b 1796, d Dec. 2, 1871.

George William Sherlock m Ann Broxsum, b1794, Lincolnshire, England, d Feb. 12, 1869. (1) William, b Nov. 24, 1817, d Aug. 21, 1818.

(2) Thomas, b Aug. 12, 1820. (3) George, b May 6, 1822; m Mary ..; Abigail Alice, b 1852, m John Stoddard Jan. 4, 1875, b 1827 d Jan. 10, 1881.

Mary Euphemia b 1879, m James Morrison McMillan Jan. 29, 1914. George, b 1854, m Maria Lawlor Nov. 16, 1892, (1) Frank George, b 1893, d 1970.

(3) Saphronia Eva b 1856, m Alexander Ephraim Falcomer, Mar. 19, 1883.

(4) Henry, b 1858, m Mary .. Benjamin Allen b 1896, d 1975.

(5) Mary b 1861, m Henry Naugle June 8, 1880.

(6) Michael, b 1864, m Rachel E. Conrod April 28, 1892. Earl m Flessa Russell, Ross, Murray, Pearl, Audrey.

Edna A. b 1894, m Frank S. Conrod Dec. 24, 1913. Thelma, Frances, William, Chester, Russell, Harold, Allison, Fraser, Keith, Kenneth, Carl. Bertha.

Mary Ann Baptized Sept. 2, 1825, d 1914, m James F. MacIntosh, b 1810, d 1863.

Rebecca A., b 1855, d 1923, m William Leak Dec. 28, 1881, b 1859, d Jan. 4, 1905, 46 years. Eva T., b 1882, d Dec. 15, 1904.

Ross MacLaren, b Dec. 22, 1884, m .. Florence.

Margaret Mabel, b Sept. 28, 1887, d 1947. m Harris Dares. Hughie, Percy, Stanley.

Mary Ann b Oct. 12, 1890, d Nov. 20, 1900.

James MacIntosh b 1891, m Martha Bates McPetridge June 8, 1927, b Nov. 14, 1905, d Aug. 15, 1927. Mary Olla, Ross M m (2) Lillian McLellan; 3 children.

Jean Rebecca, b 1894, d 1921. John C., b 1857, d 1875.

James W., b 1861, d 1930, m Annetta Marks, b Oct. 4, 1867, d Apr. 13, 1958. Mabel, b June 17, 1892, d Mar. 1, 1959, m Victor Horne.

Mona, b June 23, 1895, d Dec. 10, 1965, m Horace Balcome.

Bertha, b Feb. 7, 1898, d Nov. 5, 1980, m Louis Hubley.

Robert Parker, b Aug. 30, 1904, d Dec. 30, 1980, m Evelyn Conroy. Avis m Philip Gudger. Marion m Allan Chelnick.

Margaret Eleanor, b 1855, d 1933, m Ebenezer Homans Sept. 30, 1889, b 1858, d 1933. Gladys Eva, b 1891, d 1956, m Andrew G. Parker, b 1891, d 1959. John MacIntosh, b 1892, d 1977, m Edna F. Frame, b 1910, d 1959. Margaret, b 1935, drowned 1944. Janet m Terrence Webber. Bonnie m Edward Faulkner. Heather m Keith Eisan.

STODDARD (2):

Robert m Marlaine Porteous.

James E., b 1895, d July 28, 1900. Douglas, B 1898, d Feb. 15, 1899.
Robert W., b 1900, d 1937.

Edward Adam, b Dec. 20, 1826, d 1888. m Hannah Palmer, b 1828, d 1918.
John MacGregor, b 1858, m Margaret Anne Munroe Nov. 30, 1882. James E. b 1859,
d Aug. 7, 1917, m Nancy MacCarthy Nov. 24, 1883, b 1866, d 1934. Neil Arch-
ibald, b 1884, d Jan. 27, 1916. Harvey Horman, 1896-1973, m Elizabeth Forbes.
Reuben. Anetta Blanche, b 1889, m John Demock White Nov. 12, 1913.
Jean m .. Barkhouse. H.A. Johnson. James Clement, b 1887, d Dec. 6, 1917,
m Gertrude May Knickle Nov. 5, 1913. Douglas. Austin.
Carrie m Firman Conrod. Charles. m Shea

David b 1862.

Emma Catherine b 1863, d 1932, m Frederick H. Stoddard Feb. 17, 1883,
b 1854, d 1936. Mauriece m Lillian
Effie Blanche b 1879, d 1969, m Porter Havelock Mitchell, b 1878, d 1935:
Frederick, Winnie, Fraser, Robert, Reid, Douglas, Una, Gladys, Olga, Harold.
Robert (Dr.) m Jean Guild, Joan.
Thomas H., b 1892, d 1949. m Joyce Theresa Grace Webber, b 1891, d 1976:
Frederick H., Ewan.
Sabina Barbara, b 1885, d 1965, m Guy Mitchell, b 1882, d 1960: Donald
Pearl E., b 1895, d 1966, m Herbert Blakeney, b 1884, d 1963: Barbara Emma,
Reuben, b 1866.

Jobina Ann, b 1867, d 1946, m George Walter Siteman, b 1852, d 1918:
Beatrice A., b 1892, d 1965, m George Edward Siteman, b 1875, d 1967. Berta
m Kent Martin, Vernon.
Maurice Bernard, b 1898, d 1949.

Blanche Hannah, b 1870, d m Burton Hawkins: Viola, Blanche.

Arthur Fraser, b 1873, m Janet Archibald Feb. 18, 1896, b Jan. 4, 1876,
d Jan. 14, 1958: Ellen Grace, b Apr. 25, 1896, m Scott M. Burgess: Helene F.,
Ester S., Arthur E., Scott B. Alfred Walcott, b Feb. 2, 1898. Zaidee Fraser,
b Nov. 16, 1899. Jobina May, b July 5, 1901. Jeanie Archibald, b Feb. 9,
1903; m Dr. Willard Charles Dowell Aug. 24, 1939. Edgar Lawrence, b Sept. 6,
1905, m Edith Florence Morris: Ronald L., Janet M., Elsie F., Kenneth O.
Carman Rosborough b Mar. 3, 1908; m Doris Gertrude Holder: Carol A., Margaret A.,
Carman P., Georgina M. Fulton MacKeen, b Aug. 10, 1909, m Doris Jean Brenner:
James Morson, b May 23, 1942. Arthur Borden, b Mar. 9, 1911, m Olive Harriet
Darrach May 1, 1943: Judith H., Beverly J., Robert W., Donald Borden.
Carl Creelman, b July 9, 1912, m Annie Jean Archibald Tays June 12, 1943:
Peter C., Karen J., Paul Tays, John F., Timothy A. Elma Marguerite, b Feb. 14,
1915, m Laurie Reginald Black Sept. 7, 1943: Valerie J., Elizabeth A., Heather J.

Edgar. William, b 1827. Eleanor, b 1830. The 1871 Census lists
Thomas, William and Eleanor all living in one household.

Olivia Eve, b 1834, d Jan. 14, 1893, m Ebenezer Robson Mar. 8, 1865, b May
17, 1832, d July 1, 1894: Onslow Willoughby, b 1866, d Oct. 13, 1935, m
Addelaide Rebecca Robson Mar. 14, 1906, b 1874, d 1946: Reginald. Mary.
Erskine.

John Stanley, b 1874, d 1940, m Gladys Ellen Palmer: Eva Edna, Douglas.
Anna. Sarah, m George Chandler: Ruth.

Catherine Jane, b June 3, 1834, d Jan. 1, 1921, m Jacob Siteman Oct. 7, 1859.
b April 23, 1835, d June 14, 1902.

STODDARD (3):

Rebecca Ann b 1860, d Feb., 1946, m Joseph William Eisan, b 1849, d 1912.
Wallace James b Nov. 11, 1883, d July 15, 1889. George Walter, b 1862,
d 1918, m Jobina Ann Stoddard, b 1867, d 1946. (See Adam & Hannah Stoddard.)

Charles Edward, b Jan. 20, 1865, d Aug. 26, 1938, m Jessie Amanda Robson
Nov. 8, 1892, b Dec. 27, 1872, d Dec. 9, 1951; Anna Myrtle, b Oct. 22, 1894,
m Louis Ervin Siteman Dec. 6, 1915, b Jan. 24, 1887, d March 31, 1961; Dorothy,
William, Charles, Louis, Douglas, Lantz, Lois, Marion.

Eva Catherine m Clarence Stoddard. Ella Rebecca m John Brown.
Laura Addelaide. Frank Jacob m Celia Regina Webber.
James Stuart m Deborah Barringer; Donald Stuart m Ruby Gerrard.
Lee Charles. Gretchen, m Rev. James Parker; Jessie Maretta m Wally Blaine.
Walter m Hilda Cook; Malcolm, David, Clarence, Dennis.
Ruth Maria m Harry McCurdy; Robert, Janice, Joan.

Jessie Elmor, b June 30, 1879, d 1975, m Robert H. Edwards Jan. 30, 1913,
b 1877, d 1948; Anita Eliza m Bernard S. Bailey.

Melinda Catherine, b May 18, 1873, d Nov. 2, 1898, m Amos Byron Dean, 1897.
Mary Jane (Minnie), b 1870, d May 16, 1876.
Jacob Thomas b 1872, d April 3, 1888.

Rebecca, b June 4, 1838, d April 25, 1879, m Jacob Robson Dec. 16, 1861,
b Feb. 11, 1834, d April 29, 1904; John Addington, b Nov. 29, 1862, d 1951,
m Annie Edith Palmer Nov. 25, 1890, b Oct. 22, 1864; Frederick, Palmer,
Rebecca, Olive, Jean, Edith.

Jacob Stuart, b Oct. 8, 1865, d April 26, 1928, m Catherine Conn Jan. 7,
1897; Charles, Mona, Tilly.

Anna Mary, b Sept. 21, 1867, d Jan. 25, 1954, m William Henry Siteman
Dec. 26, 1905, b 1864, d 1949; Dorothy, b 1907, d 1907. Eileen Gladys,
b Dec. 30, 1908, m Edwin Samuel Nieforth; Douglas Edwin m Eleanor Diane
Kathleen Miller Aug. 8, 1974; James, Christopher.

Edward Adam McCurdy, b Jan. 6, 1870, d Aug. 4, 1934, m Minnie Titus,
June, 1901.

Rebecca Addelaide, b 1874, d 1946, m Onslow W. Robson Mar. 14, 1906,
b 1866, d 1935; Reginald.

Margaret Eleanor (Ella), b Mar. 31, 1877, d Mar. 20, 1906.

George William Rosborough, b April 23, 1879, m Edith Blackburn Sept. 10,
1906; Dorothy, Addelaide, Edith.

Jessie Amanda, b Dec. 27, 1872, d Dec. 9, 1951, m Charles Edward Site-
man Nov. 8, 1892, b Jan. 20, 1865, d Aug. 26, 1938. (See Jacob & Catherine S.)

Martha, b 1832, d 1917, m Phineas Russell, b 1830, d 1911; George W,
born 1856, d Jan. 12, 1882. Matilda, b 1858, m William Homans Oct. 28, 1890:
William, Burton E., Stella M. Alfred Frank, b 1859, d 1918, m Estella
Margaret Mitchell Oct. 18, 1894, b Dec. 19, 1875, d 1936. (Result of car
pedestrian accident): Ansel, Roy, Plessa, Alma. Levi P. 1862-1938.
John Brockson, b 1862. Martha, b 1864, m Stephen Homans: Spencer, Charles,
Harold, Edwin, Margaret Colp, Mrs. Nicholas Mason.

Edmund Fanning Stoddard, b April 6, 1786, d Aug. 27, 1874, m Alice Fraser
Oct. 4, 1810, b 1796, d Dec. 2, 1871; Alice, Bapt. April 21, 1813, d Nov. 9,
1882. Buried Campbell Hill. m Jacob Webber Dec. 20, 1833, b Nov. 6, 1801.
Possibly lost at sea before 1851; Children, John George, b about 1835, lived all
his life in Clam Bay. He never married. Grace, no information.

Thomas, Bapt. Dec. 4, 1818, d July 31, 1858, m Elizabeth Eisan Jan. 16,
1849, b 1827, d Nov. 1892; Sabina, b 1851, m Thomas R. Murray.

STODDARD (4):

Walter Edward, b 1852, d 1945, m Hannah Amela Palmer Jan. 22, 1878, b 1856, d 1957: Ernest Ellis, b 1889, d April 28, 1917. Buried Aubigny, France WWI. William Palmer, b Aug. 10, 1890. Seldon C., b 1878, d 1938, m Sadie Grant, b 1885, d 1962. Frank C., b 1892, d 1976. Ada B., b 1882, d June 11, 1977. Florence Etta, b 1894, d 1916. Beatrice Lillian, b 1881, d 1965, m Arthur Fenwick Williams Aug. 10, 1900, b 1881, d 1948: Gladys, Myrtle, Robert, Frederick. Gertrude m W. Anson Brown. Lola m Edward Foggo: Edward, Catherine. Amy m Sidney Hardcastle. Laura Fisher m Roy Y. Sanford Nov. 16, 1932.

Frederick Howard, b 1854, d 1936, m Emma Catherine Stoddard, b 1863, d 1932: Maurice, Thomas, Robert, Effie, Sabina, Pearl.

Robert, b 1855, m Edith Ritchey Dec. 18, 1889: Clarence, Frederick, Cecil, Lena, Hildred.

Thomas m Minnie Lantz: Harry, Helen.

Jane, Bapt. May 6, 1820, d Aug. 30, 1865, m Andrew Siteman Nov. 15, 1839, b July 2, 1805, d Dec. 29, 1897: Alice Mary, b Nov. 15, 1840, m Jacob Henry Guild Jan 17, 1876: Percy, b 1880.

John Peter, b Oct. 8, 1842, m Annie Prest.

Edmund Walter, b Mar. 8, 1845. Drowned at Ship Harbour Aug. 12, 1850.

Andrew Fraser, b May 19, 1847, d Jan. 6, 1851.

James Alvin, b July 27, 1850, d Oct. 16, 1926.

Olivia Melissa, b Sept. 8, 1852.

Thomas Alonzo, b Sept. 15, 1854, d N.Z. m Melissa Eisan Jan. 6, 1886:

Alonzo A., Amelia I, William A, Margaret L.M., Julia, Thomas A. All the children of Thomas and Melissa born in N.S. d in New Zealand.

Richard A., b Jan. 31, 1861, d 1954, m Ellen Falle Jan. 29, 1890, b 1871, d 1950: Winnie, Janie F., Perry, Andrew, Alfred, Jessie M., Rhoda, Marjory, Emerson, Gertrude J.

Alexander, b Mar. 10, 1824, d Feb. 18, 1892, m Barbara Alice Webber, b Nov. 23, 1823, d Dec. 29, 1900: Alice M., 1857-1947.

Alexander G., B June 4, 1960, drowned Nov. 22, 1890.

Margaret Zippara, b June 4, 1862, d Apr. 15, 1911, m Robert H. Cook Oct. 14, 1896, b 1866, d 1944.

John E., b July 25, 1866, drowned Nov. 22, 1890. Alexander and John were drowned when their boat upset in a squall 1890.

Edward Fanning, Bapt. Aug. 17, 1822. Buried at Beech Hill.

John, b 1827, d Jan. 10, 1881, m Abigail Alice Stoddard Jan. 4, 1875:

Mary Euphemia, b 1879, m James Morrison McMillan June 29, 1914.

James Bruce, b 1827, d Jan. 28, 1908, m Maria Siteman, b 1831, d May 26, 1864, also m Flora Anne Mitchell Jan. 16, 1867, b 1847, d Dec. 17, 1917:

Olivia A., b 1845, d Jan. 2, 1908.

Wilbur Havelock, m Susannah Ellen Mersersoy Jan. 21, 1892.

Melissa Parker, b 1862, d 1926, m Levi Kidson, also Samuel Obediah Webber Nov. 7, 1906;

Harold Frederick Kidson, 1890-1976, m Maie Frances Bowser, 1894-1958: Eric, Weldon, Oliver, Kenneth, Dorothy, Lynwood, Edison.

James Warren, b 1894, d 1970, m Ruth Theresa Bowser, b 1907: James, Ralph, Robert, Mildred.

Nina Pearl Webber, b Mar. 9, 1909, m Eldridge Blakeney: Colleen, Ruby.

James, b 1863. Mary, b 1863. Mariah Catherine, b 1864, d Sept. 19, 1917. (Lived with Peter & Margaret Mitchell.)

STODDARD (5):

Alexander Stewart, b 1867, m Margaret A. Hisan May 25, 1899, b 1867, d 1951: Murray m Anna Monk, 3 daughters.

Alfred Dickie, b 1870, d Dec. 27, 1879.

Edward Carr, b June 29, 1873, d Mar. 18, 1933, m Jane Faulkner Aug. 31, 1899: Maurice Edward, d 1945, m Hazel Beatrice Mosher, b 1901, d 1940: Karl, Margaret, Maurice, Edwin, Bertha, Eva, John, Frances, Isabelle.

J. Herman, b 1902, d 1979, m Rita Faulkner: Harold, Herbert, Vera, Sheila, Gloria, Roger.

Bertha Helene, b Nov. 9, 1876 (still living, 1982), m Edward Norman Myers July 6, 1898, b 1866, d 1945: Murray, Thelma, Marjory, Fraser, Frank, Elsie, Bruce, Reginald.

Sabina A., b 1876, d 1962, m Robert B. Carter Feb. 19, 1894, b 1856, d 1945: John, Fraser, Iva, Erwin, Frank, Bruce, Margaret, Jessie, Pearl, Viola, Esther, Grace, Melda, Murray.

Ethelda Marion, b 1881, d 1970, m Ervin Joseph Myers Aug. 19, 1901, b 1874, d 1936: Marion, Rita, Audrey, Ida, Margaret, Jean, Vera, Inez, Gwendolyn, Frances, Dorothy, Violet, Winnie.

Margaret I., b 1880, m Frank Edward Fraser Oct. 25, 1905.

John Fanning, b 1884, d 1971, m Frances Russell Nov. 3, 1915: Lorraine, Everett, Cecil, Douglas, Edward.

Ernest Howell, b 1891, m Hilda Anna Marks Sept 29, 1914, also m Ethel Crawford. Children: Elmer G., Ernest H., Lester.

Bruce m Eva Cox. Howard.

Edwin m Jessie Parker: Cecil, Elsie. Edwin and Mariah lived with Peter and Margaret Mitchell and went by the name of Mitchell.

Edmund, m Ann Jane Harpell Dec. 24, 1849: Rhoda Margaret, b 1864, d Mar. 9, 1864. Possibly 7 children, several buried at Beech Hill. Ann Jane dau. of John and Mary b about 1825, d Apr. 23, 1866.

Marjory Anna, b 1833, d Oct. 2, 1882, m John Edward Mitchell, b 1826: Walter Thomas, m Annie Priscilla Myers Webber June 16, 1891: Ella, Ethel, Marjory, Everett, John.

Alvin John, b 1869, d Feb. 19, 1899, m Regina Ellen Siteman June 1897: Fanning, Alice.

Alonzo Fraser, b 1866, d July 16, 1917, m Regina Ellen Siteman Mitchell: Dorothy, Mabel, Marion, Jessie, Elva, Greta.

Howard Gilford, b 1860, d 1935, m Louella Lynch: Alice, Annand, Bertha, Louella, Ruth. Gideon Byron, b 1865, m Ida Morrison: Ella.

Jessie m Albert MacNair. Alice E., m Edward Lewis Peitzsch.

Jessie Maria m Dr. George Archibald: Marjory, Edwina, Douglas, Dr. Stewart, Dr. Stanley.

Margaret, b 1836, d Jan. 25, 1910, m Peter S. Mitchell Nov. 29, 1859, b 1835, d July 18, 1929.

Elizabeth B., b April 10, 1838, d Nov. 12, 1920, m John Richard Webber Dec. 20, 1865, b April 15, 1839, d Nov. 24, 1933.

Maria Jane, b Mar. 22, 1831, d April 15, 1868, m Isaac Webber Jan. 12, 1848, b Oct. 18, 1809, d May 5, 1882: Susannah Barbara, b Feb. 9, 1849, m Henry Mitchell Jan. 3, 1867, d before 1889: Maria, Margaret A., Cyrus A., Alvin H., Theresa J., Ernest I., Ethel L., Everett.

Jacob Addington, b Feb. 8, 1851, m Esther Margaret Nauffts July 9, 1879: Bertram, Maurice, Harriet.

STODDARD (6):

James Albert, 1853 - 1917.

Theresa Jane, b Mar. 13, 1856, m Edward S. Taylor July 27, 1878: Ethel, Edith, Arthur, Ernest.

Arthur Wellington, b Jan. 13, 1860, d 1918, m Jennie Coell, b 1859, d 1934: Nelson, Arthur, Maynard.

Howard Douglas, b Nov. 20, 1861, d Sept. 1943, m Ida Clara Maude Mitchell Dec. 16, 1889, d 1946: Joyce, Faye, Douglas, Thomas. (Thomas Webber, 24-year-old Dalhousie Law Student passed away at his home at Ship Harbor Lake from a fractured skull received in an accident in his father's mill. The accident occurred when, it is believed, that Thomas lost his balance while endeavoring to place the belt on the wheel, his head being jammed between the wheel and the floor. The victim was unconscious when picked up. Medical aid was rendered by Dr. D.M. Rowlings of Musquodoboit Harbor.)

Thomas Clifford, b Jan. 2, 1864, d Sept. 21, 1889. Killed in a hunting accident with his nephew, Cyrus Addington Mitchell.

Alvin Isaac, b June 14, 1866, d July 6, 1953, m Melissa Addelaide Mitchell Jan. 28, 1890: Pansy M., Nellie E., Reginald A.

Leander Fraser, b April 12, 1868. He lived with John R. and Elizabeth Webber.

55TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF REUBEN & MYRENE POWER, MUSHABOOM -(1975)

Reuben and Myrene Power were married in July, 1920 in St. Paul's Anglican Church, Mushaboom, by the late Rev. Wilfred Bradbury. Through the years they raised eleven children, successfully performed two separate careers and now are enjoying their retirement years together on a beautiful promontory overlooking an inlet of the Atlantic Ocean.

For the first time in thirty years, their two sons, who both served in the Navy during World War II, were at home together. For the first time all eleven children, thirty-four grandchildren, six great grandchildren were together in a family celebration.

Children attending were: son Roderick from Sudbury, Ontario; son Clifford of Edmonton, Alberta; daughters Josephine and John Fitzgerald of Musquodoboit Harbor; Ellen and Emery Faulkenham of Mushaboom; Gloria and Douglas Keating, Annette and Cyril Keating of Little Harbour; Rosemarie and Alvin Boutilier of Dartmouth; Carol and Cecil Boutilier of Hatchet Lake; Sylvia and Danny Woods of Darien, Connecticut; Linda and Don MacKay of Lake Echo; and Frances and David Webber of Sheet Harbor.

For 29 years Reuben Powe was a harbor pilot, guiding pulp boats and freighters through the Sheet Harbor channels. For 28 years Mrs. Power was in charge of the post office of Mushaboom.

In an interview with the DARTMOUTH FREE PRESS correspondent, Mr. Powerspoke of many matters including Watergate, the Ford Administration in the U.S., the economy of Great Britain, the 200 mile fishing limit for Canadian coastal waters and his lodge in Sheet Harbor.

Mrs. Power keeps busy with hundreds of house plants, including a rare parlor maple; baking, embroidery and knitting. An active member of St. Paul's Church, she served several years as secretary-treasurer of the W.A. She is a member of the Maple Leaf Chapter, Eastern Star. Reuben Power has served as warden of his Church, secretary of the Mushaboom school board, member of St. Paul's Men's Club and the Eureka Chapter, Masonic Lodge, Sheet Harbor.

(Their daughter Annette is now Curriculum Consultant and Supervisor for the schools ALONG THE SHORE.)

Mrs. Power died Oct. 19, 1979. Mr. Power died Oct. 21, 1978.

WEBBER TREE

Wolfret Webber, grandson of William the Silent Prince of Orange, Founder of the Dutch Republic, Amsterdam, Holland, Jan. 15, 1604. Married Annie Wallace.

Samuel W., son of Wolfert, born at Amsterdam, 1631. Married his cousin Deborah Webber in New Jersey, U.S.A., 1655. They had 8 children: Samuel, John, Mary, Benjamin, Waitstill (died in infancy), Dorcas, Patience & Waitstill (twins).

Waitstill W., son of Samuel, born at Gloucester, Mass., Jan. 12, 1678. Married Merriabah Hutchins at York, Maine. They had 12 children: Benjamin, Daniel, David, Jeremiah, Josiah, Hannah, Mary, Susan, Marion, Patience, Deborah, Jane.

Josiah W., son of Waitstill, born at York, Maine, August 4, 1723. Married Mary Thompson. They had 3 children: Wolfert (nicknamed Luther), Henry, John George who was a lawyer and captain (or Chaplain?) of the Royal Artillery.

*John George W., son of Josiah, born in Holland or Germany, Oct. 4, 1741. Married Mary Elizabeth Dull. They had 6 children: John George Jr., Henry, Peter John, Phillip James, Catherine Elizabeth, Samuel Frederick.

John Peter W., son of John George, born in Holland or S. Carolina, August 11, 1762 or June 28, 1766? Married Elizabeth Merryweather who was born at sea, date not given. They had 8 children: Thomas, James, Peter, William, Mary, Nancy, Elizabeth, Catherine.

Thomas W., son of John Peter, born at Clam Harbour, N.S., July 4, 1802. Married Elizabeth Brown in 1825. They had 10 children: Nancy, Mary Ann, Thomas Jr., Elizabeth, Henry, Lui ?, Isabell, Elsie Jane, Rachel, James Alexander.

Isabell W., daughter of Thomas, born at Jeddore, N.S. April 14, 1837. 1st husband - John Wills or Wilks. 2nd husband, Elmon Methinick. They had 5 children: Mary Ann Wills, John Haveloch Wills, Ada Isabelle Wills, George W. Wills, Alice Maude Methinick.

(Wolfert Webber married Lady Ann Wallace on Jan. 12, 1630. A son married Lady Auntiji Coch. William the Silent was born 1533 or 1534; married 4 times; slain July 10, 1584.)

*John George Jr. was born Aug. 11, 1762. When he was 3 months old, his parents went over to England with King George and Princess Charlotte. They were sent to school one year to study English, and in 1763 King George sent them to S. Carolina and gave them what is known as Port 960 on the Savannah River, They had 7 children: John George Jr., Aug. 11, 1762 in Germany; George Henry, S.C. Apr. 18, John Peter, S.C., Phillip James, S.C. 1764; Catherine Elizabeth, S.C., Mar. 25, 1771; Samuel Frederick S.C., June 9, 1774.

MARRIED: - at St. Paul's Church, Halifax, N.S. John Peter Webber and Elizabeth Merryweather, Dec. 15, 1798 by Rev. Robert Stansen.

BAPTIZED: - Oct. 2, 1880, Mary, daughter of Peter and Elizabeth Webber. Rev. Robert Stansen, Rector.

WEBBER ..2

DESCENDANTS:

Elizabeth Mitchell, May 13, 1791
 Catherine Webber, May 27, 1791
 George Webber, Mar. 4, 1793
 John George Webber, Mar. 4, 1793
 Ladison or Tready Mitchell, Nov. 17, 1793
 Elizabeth Webber, April 17, 1794
 Susanna Webber, April
 Samuel Fred Webber, May 21, 1795
 Sally or Sara Webber, June 7, 1795
 Colin Peter Mitchell, Sept. 15, 1795
 Peter Phillip Webber, May 25, 1797
 Anna Barbrey Webber, June 6, 1797
 Alexander Mitchell, Sept. 7, 1798
 Peter James Webber, Oct. 30, 1798
 Elizabeth Webber, May 3, 1799
 Henry Webber, Aug. 3, 1799
 Balley Webber, May 25, 1800
 John Mitchell, Nov. 29, 1800.
 Andrew Webber, Feb. 3, 1801
 Mary Rose Webber, May 26, 1801
 Jacob Webber, Oct. 10, 1801
 Thomas Webber, July 4, 1802
 Samuel Webber, July 9, 1802
 Smyness Terverse W., Apr. 9, 1803
 Philip Webber, July 27, 1803
 Anne Barbere Webber, July ?
 David Webber, Oct. 3, 1803
 David Mitchell, Nov. 19, 1803
 Charlotte Webber, June 15, 1804
 Nanssey Webber, July 31, 1804
 Teresa or Terrence W., Mar. 23, 1805
 Abraham Webber, Feb. 12, 1806
 Phillip Mitchell, May 29, 1806
 Rebbecca Webber, Sept. 28, 1806
 Henry Webber, Dec. 29, 1806
 James Webber, Jan. 27, 1807
 Stephen Webber, July 14, 1808
 Edward Webber, Feb. 3, 1809
 John Peter Webber, Mar. 9, 1809
 Mira ? Webber, Aug. 29, 1809
 Isaac Webber, Oct. 18, 1809
 Charles Webber, Nov. 6, 1809
 Sara Mitchell, Jan. 5, 1811
 Charles William W., Sept. 3, 1811
 John ???? 1812
 Samuel Charles W., Apr. 13, 1812
 Philip, son of Henry Provost Webber,
 Sept. 9, 1812
 Peter Webber, Mar. 9, 1914
 Elsie Webber, "
 Phillip Webber, June 11, 1814
 Samuel, son of Henry, Nov. 24, 1814
 John son of Andrew Webber, Sept. 22, 1815
 Peter son of Elizabeth Webber, Jan. 14, 1818

Philip son of Philip Webber, Oct. 11, 1816
 Samuel son of Susanna Webber, Jan. 14, 1818
 William Cook or Coch son of Elizabeth, Jan. 20, 1886

(This list of Descendants is a true copy of the family of children and grandchildren of John George Webber and his wife, Mary Elizabeth as kept by himself in his own spelling and handwriting. The original paper is the property of Mrs. Eunice Smith and her sister, Mrs. Fred Wilson of Mansfield, Mass.)

Felica Jane (Williams) Conrod, Born June 11, 1877; Married Aubrey Conrod May 5, 1898.

MOTHER* Frances Margaret Myers, Head Jeddore, b May 23, 1852; married David Williams Jan. 23, 1870.

Grandfather: John George Myers, Jeddore, b. April 21, 1820.
 Grandmother: Rachel Day

Gr. Grandmother: Letitia Mitchell
 Gr. Grandfather: William Myers

GR. GR. GRANDMOTHER: Catherine Elizabeth Webber, B. Mar. 25, 1771.
 GR. GR. GRANDFATHER: Colin Mitchell

*G.G.G. Grandfather: John George Webber
 *G.G.G. Grandmother: Mary Elizabeth Dull.

*G.G.G.G. Grandfather: Josiah Webber.

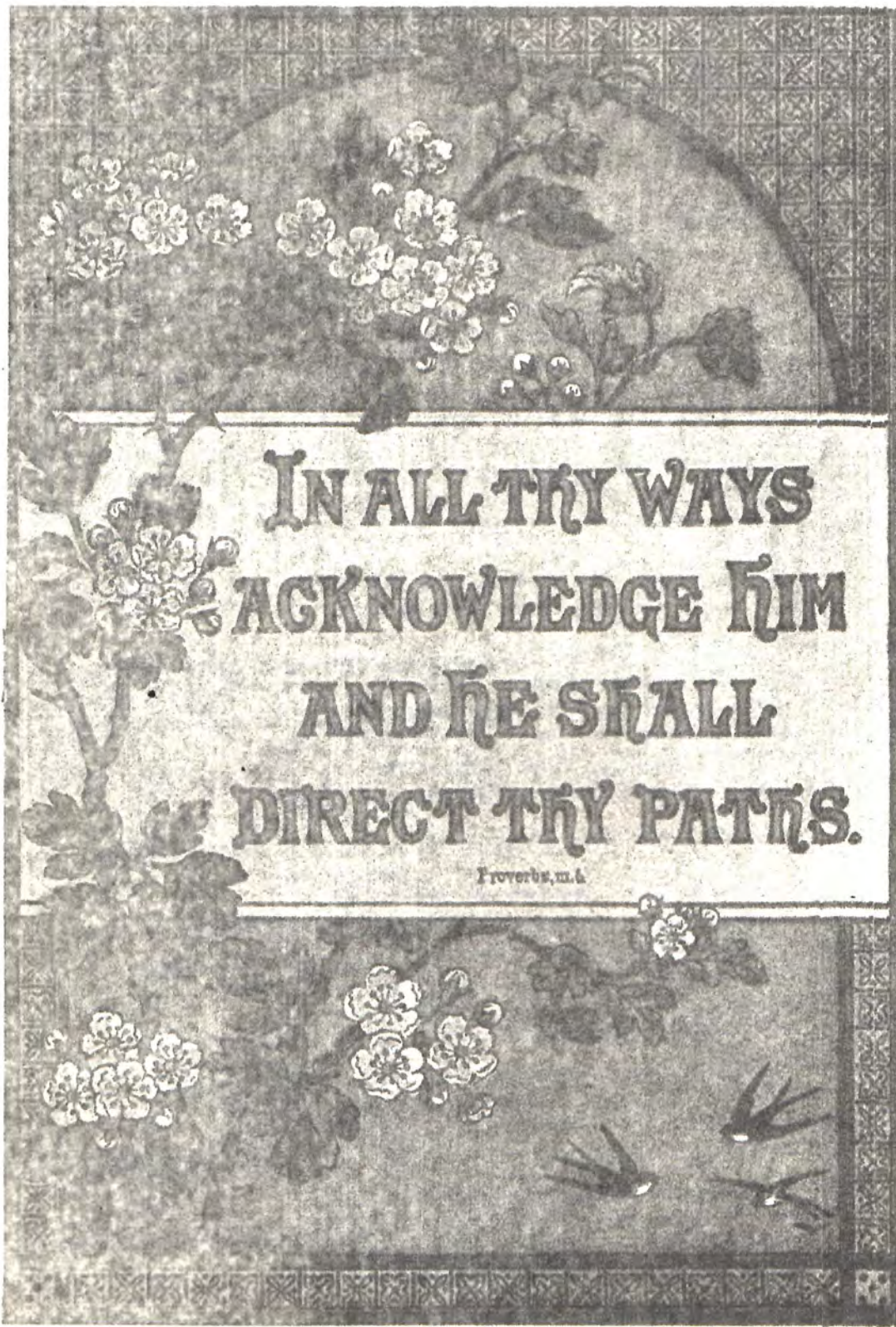
*G.G.G.G. Grandmother: Mary Thompson.

None but a mule denies his family. Moroccan Proverb

The family is more sacred than the state. Pope Pius XI

Next to God, thy parents.
 William Penn

(This information supplements the Webber Story as told by Jennie Marie (Webber) Siteman in AROUND THE HARBOURS.



The House by the Side of the Road

Sam Walter Foss, the New England poet and humorist, tells an interesting story of one of his country walks. Facing a long hill in the hot noonday sun, he noticed a bench under the shade of a towering tree by the roadside, and over it a sign -- "Sit down and rest awhile". Gladly accepting the invitation, his eye caught another sign inside the fence which read-- "A spring is here, Come and drink." Refreshing himself, to his amazement he saw nearby a basket of rosy apples on a table, bearing a card-- "Please help yourself". Thoroughly delighted, and about to leave, he heard the voice of an elderly man from a nearby cottage calling, "I am glad you stopped by." Going nearer, to express his thanks, the elderly man made light of his kindness explaining that the bench was gathering dust in the attic, the water was going to waste, and the apples were more than he could use. He and his wife thought it would be neighborly to offer to weary travellers a place of refreshment. So they made the arbor, and gained a host of grateful friends.

Under the inspiration of that noonday hour, Sam Walter Foss kept thinking about how kindhearted folk like those he had met change the world, and the lines of a poem took shape in his mind. The result was a poem on Friendship, loved by millions, with a refrain in each verse:

"Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man."

In a world of so much unfriendliness and self-contentment, it exalts the generous and kindly heart which is always planning good for fellow-travellers on the highway of life, and gives a lift and courage in the burden and heat of life's day.

In a National poll, "The House by the Side of the Road" shared first place with Longfellow's "Psalm of Life".

....From The Family Herald and Weekly Star, in an old
Scrapbook

MEMORIES OF A HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

By the side of the road stands a house all deserted and alone,
Its paths are neglected, with grass and trees overgrown;
Whenever I pass by, I take time to stop and stare,
And think of the friendly folks who once lived there.

I almost imagine I hear the whistle of the old steam mill
As it sawed the big logs and the sawdust did spill;
The aroma of the newly sawed lumber in the mill yard,
Still seemed to be wafted on the air by the Jeddore waterside!

This old home is really a shrine,
Because of the memories more sacred with the passing of time,
In a pensive mood I continue my stroll,
Realizing that time certainly takes its toll.

Then suddenly I think of the happy years, when my old home with love was warm,
And quick to shield us all from every fear and harm;
And when at last shall end the Home Sweet Home song
I trust fond memories stay with me to make me strong.

A POLLUTED WORLD - REUBEN GEORGE

When this world was first created,
Long centuries ago;
God considered every need of man,
Who would roam on this earth below:
He made the land most arable,
Filled the seas and lakes with fish;
He stocked the earth with fuel and food,
And all that mortal man could wish:
The vultures and the gulls would be
His scavengers on land and sea;
The little birds which fly so fast,
Would control the insects to the last:
The rain and wind, the earth would lave,
Each coast-line cleansed by the roaring wave;
The foul air cleared by the whistling breeze,
For shade and beauty, He made the trees.
But God knew too well men's frailties,
Their vices, lusts and greeds;
He knew they'd shoot most animals
More for sport, than for their needs:

Man kills most plants with chemicals,
The birds of the air with planes or smog;
Each river and lake he contaminates,
And the seas, he would turn into bogs:
He scatters oil on the waters clear,
'Tho they wouldn't mix, he was well aware;
Yet he cast it on the ocean's breast,
And to pollute all streams he seems obsess-
ed:
God knew these changes man would make
Through scientific evolution;
Yet in His all-wise knowledge, hoped
That man would stop this insane pollution:
Yet men, He knew, would never learn,
Nor would they heed Divine Inst-
ruction;
So, therefore, MUST IT COME TO PASS
THAT MAN COMMIT HIS OWN DESTRUCTION?

THE 1917 HALIFAX EXPLOSION - REUBEN GEORGE

Did you ever see a ship explode and blown up to the skies?
Twenty-five hundred explosive tons detonated - right before your eyes?
To be near that spot at such a time would be a senseless thing to do
But, if by chance, that's where you were, you'd get an indescribable view!
Of course you wouldn't be around, if you had the slightest warning
That the Halifax Explosion would take place there, at nine o'clock that morning;
But there you were - all unsuspecting, not a thought of danger in your mind,
On the NIOBE'S great high, starboard bow, no better viewpoint could one find!
Yes, on that fine sixth of December morning, so calm, serene and clear,
You'd see smoke from chimneys all around rising straight up in the air;
"In the stream", somebody shouted, "there's a big ship all a-fire!"
You'd realize you had a Grandstand view on the NIOBE'S bow away up higher.
Yes, there was the ship, her hold a-flame, just off our starboard bow,
And another ship near the Dartmouth shore, held tightly there I vow;
The French ship MONT BLANC and the BELGIAN IRO both freighters had collided;
From where we stood, we little knew that danger in MONT BLANC'S hold resided.
You'd see our small Steam Pinnace leave the starboard gangway then,
Carrying two officers to investigate and she was never seen again;
With her fluted, brass funnel gleaming and her teakwood deck so clean,
Her crew, with officers Maddison and Burnett were lost - never to be seen again.
The flames rose higher every minute, as the benzol fed the great fire within it;
The square of flame rose like a sheet, rising skyward - about four hundred feet;
As the fire truck "Patricia" on the upper road was heard, the whole ship detonated
and that disaster had occurred;
Yes, at that very moment the air was rent and split, no human eye could record
the destructive force of it.

HALIFAX EXPLOSION (2)

How long it lasted is hard to tell, I was knocked flat to the deck;
One's senses must have been paralyzed how long? - that's hard to check;
The houses on Needham Hill in flames, the NIOBE torn from the shore,
Held by one hawser precariously, she could have withstood but little more.

All hands were called to the quarterdeck, of another blast, they were afraid;
Commander Newcombe asked for volunteers to form a Bucket-Fire-Brigade;
A ship's magazine on the shore, a-fire, the roof was well a-light,
They hauled up water from the beach and passed down Charges of Cordite!

Nearly two thousand persons lost their lives, but this has already been told,
Caused by twenty-five hundred tons of explosives stowed in the freighter's hold;
Yes, the NIOBE'S bow was a ringside seat, certainly by chance and not intention,
I'm writing this "on the spot" report, thinking it might bear mention!

Her gun and anchor, it is known, sailed through the air- like feathers blown!

FLOWER OF REMEMBRANCE - NOVEMBER 11

Bright poppies, red, we wear to-day,
In memory of the brave;
Who gave their lives that wars may cease,
Their fellowmen to save.

In Flanders Fields they grow and bloom,
And dot this sacred ground;
Amid the crosses, row on row,
In hollow and on mound.

"Forget them not" - they seem to say,
When worn upon each breast;
Remember those who held war's torch
And gained eternal rest.

We stand all silent, head bowed down,
And breathe a word of prayer;
'Tis thus we will remember them,
Through each succeeding year.
--- Reuben George



NEWS JOTTINGS: THESE DATES MADE HISTORY DURING 1942

Here are some of the dates that changed the lives of many Canadians in 1942:

- Jan. 26 - Sugar was rationed on a voluntary basis. Consumers were asked to buy only $\frac{3}{4}$ pound sugar per person per week.
- Feb. 12 - Industrial bakeries were ordered to cut sugar consumption 20%. Bakeries were forbidden to ice cakes.
- Feb. 13 - Restriction on the use of tin was extended to include a wide range of foodstuffs, cosmetics and toilet articles.
- March 5 - Women's Voluntary Service Division of the Department of National War Services was set up with Mrs. N. West as director.
- March 17 - Retail deliveries to homes limited to one a day to conserve gas and rubber.
- March 25 - National Selective Service announced, Prime Minister declared women constitute the most important available reserve of manpower.
- April 1 - Canada approved Vitamin B. flour makes first appearance on market.
- April 11 - Wartime Prices and Trade Board limits makeup and nail polish colors to five.
- June 25 - Dominion Government announced that agreement had been reached with Quebec and Ontario on the setting up of war time day nurseries.
- July 1 - Coupon rationing for sugar effective. Temporary ration cards issued allowing $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of sugar per week per person.
- Aug. 3 - Tea and coffee rationed.
- Sept. 14 - National registration of women between the ages of 20-24.
- Dec. 21 - Nationwide butter rationing started. Each person allowed $\frac{1}{2}$ pound per week.

FUNERAL OF REV. E.A. NELSON, RECTOR OF TANGIER (1932)

The funeral of the late Rev. E.A. Nelson, took place from the Rectory, Tangier, Monday, May 2nd, and was conducted by Right Rev. John Hackenly, Bishop Coadjutor, and the following clergy: Rev. A.H. Tyres, Rev. L.R. Bent of Bedford; Rev. E. Ellis, Woodside; Rev. W.H. Baker, Eastern Passage; Rev. Robert Lease, Seaforth; Rev. S.C. Riott, Eastern Harbour; Rev. V.W. Cunningham, Ship Harbour; and Rev. G.R. Cumford, Ecum Secum, together with several hundred of the laity who gathered to pay their last respects. The Bishop conducted a brief service at the house, after which the clergy, walking two and two, wended their way to the church. The Bishop gave the address and three hymns were sung by a full choir. Interment was in the cemetery nearby. The last Masonic rites were conducted by Rev. C.R. Thompson. The parish to which he gave his best, will cherish his memory, and the church will record a work well-performed. (He was responsible for planning and building the Tangier Rectory. He worked with his parishioners when he should have been resting.)

(Dr. B.C. Silver's patriotic song is of particular significance this year Journal of Education, June 1958, when Nova Scotia is celebrating its 200th anniversary under representative government. In Robert Jamison School notes written by Dolina Malay, this song was beautifully rendered at a Remembrance Day service by Marion and Dianne Rowlings. Recently the following news item was read by many interested folks of the Province of N.S.)

Marietta and Basil Courtney Silver, both Wolfville residents, have combined wide interests in teaching, writing history and gardening throughout over 50 years of marriage.

A native of Pictou County, Mrs. Silver began her teaching career in Saskatchewan in 1918. In 1923 she returned to N.S. to complete a degree in home economics at the Acadia Seminary, followed by several years on the staff of the Wolfville Schools. Then she moved to New England and taught Grade 5 in a private school for boys. Among her famous pupils was John F. Kennedy. Mrs. Silver recalls him as a "fine boy." She says that all of her students in Boston arrived at school in chauffeured cars. "You have to remember," she notes, "that those days were the days after the Lindburgh kidnapping."

The Silvers were married in 1929. Later they went to Scotland where Mr. Silver got his M.A. in Education. After returning to N.S., he was Inspector of Schools for 20 years.

Even though they are retired, they still garden, sing, write and stay involved. Today at the age of 87 Dr. Silver enjoys being behind the wheel of his car.

We thank Thee Father for Thy guiding hand
That set our heritage in this land,
For Thy blessings richly bestowed,
For strength to bear the heavy load,
Lord of the Universe, we pray,
Lead us forth bravely day by day.

We thank Thee for the glorious past,
For those enduring things that last;
Shield us, guide us as of yore
Thy people now and evermore.
Lord of the Universe, may we
Strive to be strong and true to Thee.

O Sovereign Power, to Thee we sing;
O'er seas and valleys the echoes ring,
Sun and moon and stars above
Send forth their radiance and Thy love,
Sound the loud trumpet far and near,
The Lord of Hosts is ever here.

The Silvers' were responsible for Home and School associations being organized Along the Shore, Oyster Pond Home and School Association was organized on October 4, 1943. with Mrs Byron (Winifred) Mitchell as President and Mrs. Helen Jennex as Secretary.

The first annual inspection of Robert Jamison High School Cadet Corps No. 2741 was in May, 1964.

RAMBLING MEMORIES OF CHRISTMAS CONCERTS OF YESTERYEARS

A retired Teacher wrote the following poem. Do you remember it?

With Christmas drawing very near our thoughts go back from year to year.
Those childhood days of long ago; the tinkling bells; the gleaming snow,
The country school, and our old gang, the Yuletide carols that we sang.
How much those presents meant to me! Is Christmas like it used to be?

When little Willie spoke his piece and sister Sue sang with Bernice,
When Tommy stood and made his bow, and then forgot his lines somehow.
He bugged his eyes and flexed his jaws and got a wonderful applause.
Those scenes remain so vividly! Is Christmas like it used to be?

When Uncle Reuben, to aid the cause, went up to help old Santa Claus.
He brushed against the blackboard rail, and snagged his trousers on a nail;
And when he made a quick advance, he ripped the whole seat from his pants
We stitched him up behind the tree! Is Christmas like it used to be?

No doubt the children of today, have lots of fun on Christmas Day,
The same as we did years ago, when we put on our Christmas shows.
But when their hair is turning gray and they recall the bygone days
They'll ask the question, same as we! Is Christmas like it used to be?

Whenever older folks talk about Christmas concerts, the scene of some
memorable incident flashes across their minds. One mother told the following
story: "For many days I taught my son, Willie, how to properly recite six
lines about the Christmas story. My husband, tired of hearing Willie
recite about the stars and the shepherds instructed Willie how to dramatize
another old verse, the contents of which I did not approve.

The day of the concert Willie marched out bravely, but when he saw all
the faces in the audience, he was unable to speak. The teacher whispered
the first line; however, Willie's mind was empty. Suddenly spying his Dad's
smiling face, he coughed, took a deep breath and then shouted loudly,

'Who took me from my warm, warm cot
And put me on the cold, cold pot,
Whether I wanted to go or not?' - "My Mother."

Well, I was humiliated to tears! The applause from the audience lasted for at
least a minute with the general comment that Willie had stolen the show!"

The smallest pupil in the school generally welcomed the folks to the
concert: I may be oh SO small

But my WELCOME to one and ALL
Is oh SO big!

In Ship Harbor during the Christmas program the parents and friends
gave every act, good or bad, generous applause. The Rector was usually
the chairman and he would keep the children informed as to the progress
Santa Claus was making on his trip to see them. With such periodic ann-
ouncements as: "Santa had a hard time climbing Frank Marks' hill but his
reindeer finally made it." "He was just seen passing Lumb's Brook." "Hear
his sleigh bells, he has just rounded John Marks' corner."

What excitement when Santa arrived shouting at the top of his voice,
"Whoa there! Whoa! Who-ooo-o!" "Who was this jolly old man? Mel Weeks?
Quinn Marks? Once when Mel Weeks was Santa his beard caught fire from a
candle on the tree!

The Christmas Concert was the most democratic activity ever under-
taken in the world. Not a single child was left out. It was also a wonderful
example of community co-operation.

STUDY OF OLD SCHOOL PICTURES

The Members of the Marine Highway Historical Society have been making a collection of old school pictures, some of them were published in AROUND THE HARBOURS. Yes, they are only old faded pictures; however, a study of these pictures will reveal many realistic aspects of our Heritage.

According to older folks school clothing in their day caused little concern; however, it generally fitted two or three sizes too large to allow for growing because in the early days nobody ever thought of clothes going out of fashion. Clothes were used until they were worn out completely.

The boys wore bib overalls and short bloomer-like pants. In Winter they wore long underwear, black woollen stockings that came above the knees and held up by garters made from inch-wide elastic. Their bibbed caps with warm ear-lugs were very comfortable. Mackinaw coats were very popular. Their footwear changed according to weather conditions. Leather boots, two-buckle overshoes, lumberman's rubbers, moccasins and "moose shanks". Of course, after each May 24th, they started to go in their bare feet.

Looking at the girls in the pictures one sees that they wore pinafores over their cotton dresses. Sometimes they wore middy blouses and calico skirts. Their petticoats and bloomer pants were either white or tattletale grey. Some girls were very proud to wear bloomers made of pink or blue striped flannel with frills around the knees. Very popular, too, were knitted petticoats. Mrs. Peter Webber of Upper Lakeville knit beautiful wool check petticoats with wide scallops all around the hem of the slip. (Mine was red and beige squares with a red scalloped hem!)

Girls disliked wearing waists; however, they were necessary because suspenders were attached from the waist to the stockings. Each girl harbored a secret resentment in her heart when she had to wear long underwear and the heavy woollen stockings on her pipestem legs. After looking at the skimpily-dressed girls of today, what do you do, laugh or cry?

During pioneer days and times of depression many girls had just one cotton dress apiece. It would be worn front side on Monday and Tuesday, back to front on Wednesday and Thursday, on Friday it would be worn inside out. Their undergarments were made of flour or sugar bags. These garments were often referred to as "Bennett Underwear". Sometimes children had to be kept home from school because they did not have enough clothing to keep them warm. Poor children have been known to come to school with their feet wrapped in coarse, heavy material made of jute or hemp and secured with twine or cod line. Cayenne pepper sprinkled in their stockings helped to keep their feet warm.

Oh yes, of course, the high-buttoned or laced boots were of various styles.

RAMBLING MEMORIES OF THE ONE ROOM SCHOOL

The first little white schoolhouse in North America was established in St. Augustine, Florida in 1565. This old school is now a well-known tourist attraction. Grace Forsythe, treasurer of the Marine Highway Historical Society, visited this old school in 1978. The old building is supported by chains to prevent the entire wooden structure from collapsing. There is no glass in the windows, only the outside shutters that are pulled together by old straps. Grace was fascinated with all the school records that are on display there.

Recently I heard a senior citizen say, "All the newest teaching gadgets don't mean a darn thing, unless you really like kids. If you have nothing but an old barn, with a single teacher who cares about her pupils then you have a good school." Do you agree? (Con't.)

ONE ROOM SCHOOL:

A weather-beaten country schoolhouse was moved from Upper Lakeville to Clam Bay after the original Clam Bay school burned down. What a sad fate for Upper Lakeville's most precious possession! Like a proud old lady being helped out of her rocker, men hoisted her on heavy beams and carried her away. Broken windows now admitted the swallows. Many generations of rats and mice chased each other up and down the aisles. Her walls and roof were weather beaten by sun and storms. She was just a broken-down, bedraggled old schoolhouse to the passerby but to the residents of Upper Lakeville she was the pulse of their community!

Retired teachers recall somewhat sadly, the final day in the little one room school when the last lunch was eaten and the old clanging bell was silenced. As the teacher closes the door for the last time, no more to open to children's shouts of joy, tears mingle with the fond memories in her heart.

A very interesting article was published in the CANADIAN MAGAZINE of August 9, 1969 entitled, "SORRY, LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE - YOU'VE FAILED." - A school board in Ontario made that verdict when they replaced 23 one-room schools with a new 40-room elementary school with all the frills; however, many parents were not convinced that this was a progressive undertaking. They argued that in a rural school where a teacher had fifty pupils and at least 10 grades with which to contend, the students had to struggle hard to solve problems by themselves. By doing this they acquired perseverance, self-confidence and fortitude which are often lacking in students who run to the teacher for help at the least sign of difficulty. They soon realized that in the new school perpetual motion and noise replaced the tranquility, time and textbooks of the little rural school.

Parents respected many things about the rural one-room school:

Discipline was more strict;

There were no accelerated classes and no slow learners;

Thank goodness, students were never aware of their complexes;

The teacher knew all her pupils by name. She did not have to point to a child and say, "You-there-with-the-red-hair-and-green-shirt, stop talking."

They had more parental influence over their children. They were able to control their activities so that they would not fall victims of gang cliques, taking drugs, drinking alcohol and disrespect for authority.

The boys and girls worked hard and developed a healthy outlook on life, free from the many tensions and problems of the larger schools.

SCHOOL LUNCHES

What did you use for a lunch pail? A lard pail? A jam tin? A square tobacco can? When the lunch pails were all arranged on a shelf, it resembled a general store.

Let's peek inside these pails and get some knowledge of our grandparents diet? Waxed paper was unknown; therefore, lunches were sometimes wrapped in butter paper. The basic diet was bread and butter or bread and molasses, maybe with a sprig of green onions, crisp redishes or hard-boiled eggs. Jam sandwiches, apples and oranges were indeed a treat! Cold water was their chief liquid refreshment.

During the thirties the lunches were not so nutritious. Many pupils had a diet of bread buttered with lard and dill pickles.

What was your favorite school lunch? (A. J.)

Isn't it true that we cannot see the forest for the trees, distant hills are green and what have you? We, personally, have travelled thither and yon, but the most delightful experience of all was discovered as we drove along Nova Scotia's MARINE DRIVE, Route 7, on the Eastern Shore. Here the forest truly meets the sea and all of the 168 miles is paved and steeped in History. This drive has all seasons for its beauty; wild lupins in Summer, a glory of colors on the hardwood in Autumn and always the sight of the sea as you drive along.

Westphal, now part of Dartmouth City, is named for Phillip and George, two Admirals of the Royal Navy who were born here and were wounded many times in action including on the VICTORY at the battle of Trafalgar. Their plaque may still be seen in front of the Westphal cottage site.

Not the least interesting location along this route is Preston, a property laid out many years ago for Loyalists who never took possession of it. Instead it has been occupied by refugees from the Southern States, and is still occupied by their descendants. The people of Preston have, by hard work and determination, greatly improved their homes, education and general status. Their Centennial Community Hall, opened in the presence of dignitaries to be used for entertainment and community get-togetherness. It may be seen from the highway as you motor through Preston with the Canadian flag - called by some of the people there the FLAG OF FREEDOM - floating in the breeze. (1982: The Centennial Hall was destroyed by fire. The people of Preston were not discouraged because today they are constructing a Cultural Center to preserve black culture and heritage.)

Next in point of interest is Porter's Lake named "a little breezy place" by the early Indians - and very aptly named. If you are interested in hunting, fishing, powerboat racing or motorboat excursions around this lovely lake just visit Porter's Lake Marine Park. The latter has everything to offer and if they haven't got it, they will find it for you.

If you have a drop of French blood in your veins, or if you are a historian the Chezzetcooks - West, East and Head, will meet all your demands. Here the friendly progressive people descendants of Acadian Settlers make their living mostly by fishing and lumbering and still speak French with a 17th century accent. Here, too, at Conrods Settlement two miles off Route #7 you may see one of the last water mills in existence. If you want clams to purchase or dig, ask anyone in this area. At one time five to six hundred barrels a year were produced along the Eastern Shore. Clams are still abundant in areas named for them - such as Clam Harbour, Clam Bay, etc. It pained us to see clams from Japan sold in cans at various country stores along Route #7 making us believe that Native Morale is not what it used to be. We dug a bucketful of juicy clams on a corner of one flat in ten minutes.

We must warn you now as you proceed further along this highway to Musquodoboit Harbour - an Indian name meaning to "roll out in foam" - to drive observantly as we had to stop on the outskirts to let a mother bear and her cub amble across the highway. Further along we had to slow up again as a porcupine waddled with all his speed to clear his quills. We noted behind us a porcupine killer blowing his horn in anger at being slowed to thirty miles just because of (quote) "a b...dy porcupine" (end quote). There are many trout and salmon to be taken from the Musquodoboit River as it rolls out in foam everlastingly, and the hunting grounds here are the best in the Province.

Yet along a bit we come to "a place of sea duck" being the Indian interpretation of the name Jeddore. This place is interesting at all times of the year, In winter the ice in the area is dotted with little temporary houses of the smelt fishermen. It is more peaceful to-day than it was in 1727 when several English fishermen were murdered here supposedly by Indians.

On our way to Clam Harbour, off Route 77, we saw several deer cavorting on the Mud Flats at low tide. We watched them for twenty minutes and they stared back at us as though they knew very well what the date was and that no hunters were yet allowed. A flock of ducks arose from the marshes surrounding the flats and went merrily on their way. Across the flats we could see the mounds of driftwood cast up by the Atlantic Ocean on a place aptly named Stoney Beach. On the flats here at low tide you can hear the hundreds of clams feeding. This is a low distinct sucking sound coming from black snouts at the edge of the surface. Here, too, is the famous FREE hard-sanded beach about a mile long with perfect surf-bathing and boarding. This beach has a record of being accident free - even small children may go into the warmer channels that form as branches of the ocean and greater breaker areas. Most interesting of all are the cranberry flats behind sand dunes bordering the ocean. As many as 500 apple barrels of this luscious vitamin loaded fruit have been taken in a season by happy pickers. There is no charge to pick in this ruby-mine.

(In later years many were picking the berries before they ripened; therefore, the residents of the community had to supervise the harvest of these cranberries. A small fee was charged to help finance church maintenance.)

(The above article written by Alice Bardsley, wife of the late Henry Bardsley, was published in THE MARITIME FARMER in 1967.)

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, LISCOMB, CELEBRATES 125th ANNIVERSARY

The present St. Luke's Church, Liscomb, was the first built during the service years of Mr. Joseph Alexander, from 1843 to c. 1860. Mr. Joseph Alexander was a native of Yorkshire, England and was sent to Liscomb by the Colonial and Contientental Church Society as an itinerant Catechist for the Eastern Shore of Nova Scotia in the year 1843. He was ordained in 1852 and spent almost all of his ministry in the Liscomb area. He died in 1869 and is buried in St. Mary's River cemetery - a part of the Parish of Liscomb.

His diary records the construction of a church building in Liscomb 42 feet by 30 feet, with 12 foot posts and a spire almost 25 feet high during the years 1856-57. The church was consecrated on August 10, 1863.

The present rector (1982) is the Rev. Edwin Ebsary.

THE PHILOSOPHER

I'm not much on philosophy, I don't know all the creeds; I don't know what's inside the books my next door neighbour reads. I haven't studied ancient tongues, my English isn't good; I know I've said a lot of things that a scholar never would, but this is my experience, and so I'll pass it on; the time to be a friend to man is when he's needing one.

I don't discuss religion, much - I wouldn't if I could; I know I hate to draw a line between what's bad and good. I've had to plod along through life, and learn from other men, and so I have done a lot of things I'll never do again. But then, I found along the way, the time to be a friend is when a fellow's needin' all the help that you can lend.

I'm not much on philosophy, the books I never read; I've had to get the things I know from life that's hard indeed. I've never seen a winter through but I've had to stand alone, or seen some men without the means, and forced to make a loan. So if you have a cheer to give, or extra strength to lend - go out and help the man along who really needs a friend. - Anon

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OPENING CEREMONIES OF THE EASTERN SHORE COMMUNITY RINK - J. Inness

In the early 1960's, a small group of community minded Eastern Shore residents, many of whom lived in Musquodoboit Harbour, founded the Community Recreation Association. The purpose of the association was to provide facilities for sports activities here on the Eastern Shore, for the use of Eastern Shore people.

With some support from residents of the area, East Ship Harbour to around Lake Echo, the association acquired a tract of land at the juncture of the Grant Road with the Marine #7 Highway; an ideally central location. The association made this spot available to various organizations for sports purposes - softball games, etc. - and to the annual Twin Oaks Hospital Fair. At this stage, a modern ice rink building was still in the dream phase.

Eventually, community interest grew and construction of the rink was started. We are not too familiar with the various details of the project; however, we do know that a lot of local people put a great deal of personal effort into the scheme - quite a number of them hypothicated their personal holdings to secure a bank loan, "to get the show on the road". Once work was started, some federal and provincial assistance was received. The rink was built!

Now, the western part of the Eastern Shore has a fine, new, ice rink; modern in every respect.

On Sunday, the 18th of November, 1973, the Eastern Shore Community Rink was dedicated and opened officially; this was recorded by and shown on local T.V.

As might be expected, the rink was dedicated by a local clergyman, the Rev. Arthur Sheward, and the opening speech was made by Minister of Recreation, Hon. A.G. Brown who also cut the ribbon. Although it would be difficult to estimate the size of the attendance, people were coming and going, the event was well attended.

Those people who first conceived the Community Recreation Association may justly feel a warm glow of satisfaction now.

The first two Managers of the rink were Bob Warnell and Percy Watkins. Ex-Councillor Ron Jennex was manager from 1975-1982. Since his resignation George Bernier, owner of Bernfield Kennels, Porter's Lake, has taken over the responsibility of the rink.

OFFICIAL OPENING CEREMONIES TWIN OAKS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL -Musquodoboit Harbor

Sunday, May 30, 1976, 2:30 p.m. - Chairman, the Rev. R.C. Jones, President of the Board of Trustees. Invocation: the Rev. Eric Terrie

PRESENTATION OF KEY:

- by Mr. Robert Stewart, President of Cameron Construction to Mr. Donald Mitchell, of Fowler, Bauld & Mitchell, Architects
- by Mr. Donald Mitchell of Fowler, Bauld & Mitchell, Architects to Dr. John Fraser, Chairman of the Building Committee

RIBBON CUTTING

Introduction of the Hon. G.A. Regan, Premier of Nova Scotia by the Rev. R.C. Jones, President, the Honourable Gerald Regan - Remarks.

UNVEILING OF PLAQUE

Introduction of the Hon. A.G. Brown by Mr. Frank Stevens, Treasurer - Remarks.
Closing Remarks: the Rev. R.C. Jones

BENEDICTION

the Rev. J.A. Willett, Rector of the Parish of Ship Harbour.

Refreshments Tours of the Hospital Building

NEWS JOTTINGS:

THOMAS PATTERSON MAKES DARING RESCUE

Thomas Patterson of Musquodoboit Harbor is one of 13 Canadians who will be awarded the Medal of Bravery for Acts of Heroism.

Government House announced yesterday that the award will be given for his successful rescue of four duck hunters, Maxwell Fahie, Donald Rhyno, Edward Smith and Blake Bayers, on November 15, 1972.

The hunters were crossing Ostrea Lake in Halifax County when their 12-foot boat began to ship water and capsized. With the weight of their heavy clothing and hip rubber boots, they were unable to swim ashore, and all four clung to the overturned craft.

Mr. Patterson, who was at a nearby camp, heard their cries for help and set out in a flat-bottomed boat equipped with a 3½ horse-power motor. It took him about a half hour to reach the victims. By skillful manoeuvring, he enabled them to grasp the sides of the boat and helped them aboard.

The return trip in the heavily-laden craft required great caution. Government House said it was "due to Thomas Patterson's courage and cool-headedness that the four were rescued."

LIEUTENANT S.C. MASON GAVE LIFE FOR SHIPMATE (World War II)

The story of how a former King's College divinity student saved the life of a rating from the torpedoed H.M.C.S. VALLEYFIELD and then gave his own life was told in despatches from Newfoundland.

Sole survivor of crew members in the stern part of the lost Canadian frigate, Ordinary Seaman Albert Flude of Toronto told how Tangier-born Lieutenant Stanley Cashman Mason pushed a plank to him in the water to cling to after the rating was unable to help himself because of a leg injury. Both clung to the plank for a while but the officer was forced to let go and disappeared into the sea before a rescue ship arrived.

Lieutenant Mason entered King's in 1940. He joined the Navy in 1942. (He was the son of Mr. & Mrs. James Mason, Tangier.)

Sapper Clarence W. Stevens

Mrs. James Stevens, Owl's Head Harbour, has been notified that her son, Sapper Clarence W. Stevens, Royal Canadian Engineers, has been wounded in Normandy. Sapper Stevens was one of the first to land with the "D" Day invasion troops, and has been overseas since February, 1940.

In the same news item there is a picture of Clarence using a pocket mirror in his search for igniters on a now German Teller mine. (Clarence now lives in Halifax. 1982.)

Corporal Alfred Stevens

Corporal Alfred Stevens, son of Mr. and Mrs. Asaph Stevens, of Clam Harbour, who has been serving in Italy for one year, has been wounded for the third time, according to official word received by his parents. Extent of his wounds is unknown. He went overseas in 1942. (Alfred now lives in Musquodoboit Harbour. 1982.)

THREE BROTHERS SERVE - SONS OF MR. & MRS. HARRY NEWCOMBE

Stoker Petty Officer, Gerald Newcombe, Royal Canadian Navy, Sapper Harrison H. Newcombe, Royal Canadian Engineers and Private George Newcombe, Canadian Provost Corps are from Ship Harbour. Gerald enlisted at the outbreak of the war and went overseas on H.M.C.S. ALGOMA in 1942. He had to receive treatment for collapsed ear drums after being in action on "D" Day. Harrison was wounded in the "D" Day action. George joined the Canadian Army in 1943. He served with the Canadian Provost Corps at the Advanced Infantry Centre at Aldershot.

Private Howard DeBaie, son of Mr. & Mrs. Ernest DeBaie of DeBays Cove, was also wounded in action in Italy..

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NEWS JOTTINGS:

SURVIVORS RESCUED FROM EGG ISLAND - MAY 1940

"We didn't know where we were in the dense fog until our ship grounded," recalled one of the officers of the British freighter GRAIG which was wrecked on Flint Rock off the Eastern Shore.

It was late on a Saturday night when the ship, steaming along the coast in fog and rough seas, grounded on the rock and broke in two. The captain decided to abandon ship and the crew had barely 20 minutes to get into two life boats. The captain was the last to leave the broken hull of the GRAIG. There was time to send only three SOS messages but these were received at Halifax and help was sent immediately. Rockets were fired, as well.

The captain and all 34 members of the crew settled down in the two lifeboats and began to row towards land. The fog lifted sufficiently that they could see the Egg Island light and they headed in that direction. As they got closer, Light Keeper Sam Webber, who had seen the distress rockets, saw the flashes of light from the boats. When they came within hailing distance, he directed them around to a more sheltered part of the tiny island; high rough seas prevented them from landing on the rock.

For five hours the men rowed, keeping their boats afloat in position off the northern end of the island until in the early morning, the weather improved and they were able to land. By that time, one of the lifeboats was smashed beyond repair. And there they were, for all practical purposes marooned on a tiny lighthouse station, normally occupied by two or three people.

In the meantime, word of the wreck had reached the coast from Halifax and fishermen from Clam Harbor and Little Harbor searched the waters in the vicinity of Flint Rock, aided by vessels from Halifax. All day Sunday they searched and when no trace of the survivors was found it was feared that they were lost. Then, on Monday, a fisherman from Little Harbor rowed close enough to Egg Island to receive word of the men and their plight.

A plane from Halifax flew over and dropped supplies of food and warm, dry clothing for the survivors, many of whom had been sleeping when the ship struck the rock and had not had time to put on heavy clothing.

A few hours later when the heavy swells had subsided enough so that boats could get to Egg Island, the men were taken off and landed at Little Harbor. There, they dined on lobster from the local fish factory while they waited for transportation to Halifax.

Later that week, a salvage crew began checking the wrecked sections of the GRAIG to see if it could be raised and towed to Halifax.

(Gordon Stevens, retired fisherman of Little Harbor, helped in the rescue of the men from the Island. He said that the boat was loaded with hardwood logs and lumber. The lobster factory referred to was operated by Homans' of Clam Harbor.)

THE WRECK OF THE AMPHITRITE

When the steamer AMPHITRITE was wrecked off Fourchu, William Muirhead of Head Jeddore was drowned. Many local residents salvaged china souvenirs.

LOSS OF THE CAPE D'OR

Life at sea is never easy, and Captain Willkie of West LaHave shared the inevitable fates which accompanies those who challenge the oceans. A major tragedy happened when he was master of the CAPE D'OR. In 1925, the vessel was en route to LaHave from the Turks Islands with a cargo of salt. Almost in sight of home the vessel was struck down by the S.S. CLOCKANUS and four members of the crew were lost. Reginald Mitchell, son of Jacob and Ada Mitchell of Jeddore was one of the victims.

NEWS JOTTINGS: FOUR HONORED FOR HEROIC RESCUE

One of four persons honored in Government House, Halifax, yesterday for heroic action in averting a triple drowning admitted he was "strictly a bathtub swimmer." Another recalled that his greatest worry throughout was that time would run out on the youngest water victim.

The four cited for their "clear thinking and heroic action" when two young girls swam into trouble at the Tangier Anglican Deanery Camp by Clam Harbor Beach July 20, 1955, were:

A.W. Holley, visiting N.S. from London, Ont., at the time, but now a resident of Halifax. Rev. P.C. Jefferson, Ship Harbor, Anglican clergyman at the camp, Rev. C.J. Matthews, Musquodoboit Harbor Rector also attending the camp, Miss Bernice Mason, Tangier, camp councillor at the time but presently teaching at Spryfield West School and residing in Halifax.

In the presence of families and friends, they were cited for their courageous acts in Royal Humane Association Parchment Certificates presented by Hon. Alistar Fraser, Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia.

The dramatic rescue began when 12-year-old Hazel Stuart and 14-year-old Verna Levy were spotted swimming beyond their depth and caught in a strong undertow. Rev. Mr. Jefferson, who admitted he was not a strong swimmer and, in fact, was "strictly a bathtub swimmer", Miss Mason and Rev. Mr. Matthews plunged into the water and struck out for the spot where the young girls were struggling. Rev. Mr. Jefferson hauled the Levy girl to shore. But Rev. Mr. Matthews, attempted to rescue the Stuart girl, lost the battle to exhaustion and found himself in difficulty.

Cars bearing Holley and Clark M. Brown, Halifax, arrived at the beach and Holley quickly donned swim trunks and dashed into the water. Holley, Mr. Jefferson and Miss Mason joined forces to haul Mr. Matthews to shore, then Holley and Mr. Jefferson went back for the Stuart girl. Holley held out a canoe paddle but the struggling girl's strength was fading quickly—her fingers slipped from the paddle and she disappeared below the surface in 10 feet of water. Holley dove to the bottom and brought her to the surface. Brown came to the scene in a canoe and the rescue was completed.

At the shoreline, Rev. Mr. Matthews collapsed into the water and Miss Mason dragged him to land. He was placed over the bottom of an upturned canoe and artificial respiration was applied.

The two clergymen, both rescued girls and Miss Mason were taken to Twin Oaks Memorial Hospital, Musquodoboit Harbor. After a check-up, all were released.

Mr. Holley recalled yesterday that during the entire rescue his main worry was that the Stuart girl, who was swallowing water, would not be taken ashore alive.

Yesterday's brief ceremony held one final thrill for the two Anglican clergymen who participated in the rescue. They were advised by Col. Victor deB. Oland, provincial representative of the Humane Association that more Royal Canadian Humane Association certificates had been won by clergymen than by any other group.

Perhaps, Mr. Jefferson suggested, this was because clergymen mixed so often in trouble.

A JEDDORE RESCUE

When their boat capsized crossing Jeddore Harbor, Mary Cook, Kathleen Faulkner and Norman Arnold were plunged into the icy waters. Hearing their cries in the darkness Ross Baker and Luther Williams rushed to the scene and rescued the trio just in time. (1934)

DO YOU LIKE BAKED EELS?

Folks still remember a supper served at Masonic Hall, Musquodoboit Harbor featuring Nova Scotia eels and fresh caught smelts. The eels were speared fresh for the occasion by Bernard MacGregor, Harris Meisner and Everett Kent. Herbert Williams prepared his special dish of eel stew.

The settlers of Musquodoboit learned to spear eels from the Micmac Indians who came to the area by canal each summer from the villages at Tuft's Cove and at Enfield. They used two pronged spears made of juniper to spear eels from the canoes.

In earlier days barrels of live eels were shipped to the United States every winter. They were packed with ice. Sometimes a stovepipe was filled with ice and put in the middle of the barrel. But too many of the eels died in the holds of coastal trading vessels. As the Italians became more Americanized the market dwindled and most of the eels caught here are sold on the local markets.

On rare occasions dishes are prepared from them which are the pride of local cooks and the delight of diners who travel miles to attend a supper such as the one served recently at Musquodoboit Harbor.

Mrs. Conrod said in the kitchen that some of the men are wonderful cooks but she would like to see which ever one it was that dumped sugar in the flour bag, when they were cleaning the tables, separate it again.

For eel stew, you put three layers of chopped eels in the bottom of a 2½ gallon pot without fat, since they are quite fatty and rich, and brown them a little. Add one pint of chopped turnip, five pounds of chopped potatoes and three large onions diced. Cover with water and add salt and pepper. For baked eels, simply roll chopped eel in flour. Fat pork and onion are optional. Mrs. Murray (Sue) Cooke is collecting recipes for the first Musquodoboit cook book to be put out by the Scotia Chapter, O.E.S.

Musquodoboit eels are sought by thousands of people in the winter months, from all over the province. They are very plentiful in the mud a few feet under the ice. Thirty-five dozen of those used for the supper came out of two small holes in the ice. This is about 140 pounds. Not bad spearing!

A VISIT TO TAYLOR HEAD PROVINCIAL PARK

Down Along the Shore near Spry Bay, about 100 km from Dartmouth one will find Taylor Head which is at the end of a metamorphosed sandstone peninsula jutting into the Atlantic. Look southward and the fury of Mad Moll Reef may be seen, crashing waves surging over a series of protruding ledges. If you are interested in picking up driftwood, you will find many pieces here.

As you wander around, you will come to Psyche Cove. Offshore is Psyche Island; a seal may be sighted surfing in the swells. Near by there is the possibility of swimming in the cool ocean water on the inlet of Mashaboom Harbour.

Be sure and visit this Park. It is open daily until sunset during the summer!

If you are interested in hiking, go to the Liscomb Game Sanctuary. How do you get there? Turn right after crossing over the large bridge at East River Sheet Harbour, proceed through Malay Falls and Lochaber Mines. After these communities, a maintained dirt road passes through the sanctuary. Off this road about 15 km from the boundary at a cabin on Fifteen Mile Stream, is Abraham's Lake Road - on which the hiking trail is found.

NEWS JOTTINGS: HONORED FOR SERVICE- Mrs. Byron (Mary) Myers

(This article was written by Mrs. E.S. (Ada) Williams for the FREE PRESS in 1965.)

A reception was recently held at St. James Hall, Head Jeddore, in honor of Mrs. Mary Catherine Myers, upon her retirement as Postmistress At Head Jeddore. Hostesses for the occasion were: Mrs. Ralph (Clara) Blakeney and Mrs. Chester (Vera) Baker, with Mr. Gerald Dooks as master of ceremonies. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Dooks of Dartmouth were present, Mr. Dooks being Postmaster of Dartmouth Post Office as well as supervising postmaster throughout the Jeddore area. (Guy Hill, son of Avery and Lucy (Mitchell) Hill, recently retired as supervising postmaster of the same area.)

* Mrs. Myers having served as postmistress for 23 years, following retirement of the late Leander Myers, retired on September 24, 1965. The Post Office was in the Myers' home for 36 years. The visiting Postmaster presented Mrs. Myers with a framed Citation from Ottawa - as well as a letter of appreciation and congratulation on her years of faithful service read from C. Daye, Assistant Deputy-Postmaster General.

Mrs. Vera Baker our R.R. 1 mail driver placed a corsage on Mrs. Myers' dress, while Mrs. Joan (Foley) Mills, R.R. 2 mail driver presented her with a spray of red roses. A gift of money was then presented by Mr. Lester Dooks on behalf of the residents in the Jeddore area.

Mrs. Myers, deeply moved and surprised, thanked all for their kindness in thus honoring her. Following the presentations the Rev. John Earle, Musquodoboit and Jeddore rector gave an appropriate speech, closing with prayer. Then the ladies served a delicious lunch.

Mrs. Fred Harpell (Ina LeBlanc of Petit de Grat) has taken over the postal work for Head Jeddore. (Mrs. Harpell recently retired and now Clarence and Ruth Blakeney keep the Post Office. Mrs. ~~Stirling~~ (Merna) Baker is now the R.R. mail driver.)
Edon

Mrs. Ross (Ethel Johnson) Blakeney, accompanied by her son, Garth, was present for the occasion. Mrs Blakeney has been postmistress at Lower West Jeddore for many years and her retirement is not too far distant.

(* Mrs. Myers' family: Bernice Macdonald, Public Health Nurse, serving the people along the Eastern Shore. Muriel (Mrs Ivan Dickie, Meagher's Grant) retired school teacher. Son, Orland, retired, in Ontario.)

LET US REMEMBER ANOTHER EASTERN SHORE RESIDENT -H.A. Siteman

In 1970 Henry (Angie) A. Siteman celebrated his 98th birthday at the home of his daughter Mrs. Chester (Enid) Mosher, Musquodoboit Harbour. Mr. Siteman attributes his long life to "good hard work". He died in 1971.

Henry A. Siteman a native of Ship Harbour is still as sharp as a razor and can boast of good hearing and sight. A fisherman for most of his life Mr. Siteman was also employed as a forest ranger, game warden, registrar of births and deaths, lobster factory foreman in plants along the shore and in Cape Breton, a building contractor, and a general store operator.

Owner of the first Model T Ford motor vehicle in Ship Harbour Mr. Siteman operated a car until he was 90 years old without causing an accident. "I had to give up driving because my insurance was starting to cost as much as my car." He played the fiddle and step danced until the age of 87. He retired from fishing in 1957. He remembers selling his lobsters for 25¢ per hundredweight. On one trip he returned with an 80-foot copperbottom whale which netted him 45 drums of oil. (Henry Siteman married Annie M. Ferguson. His family: Sons, Aubrey and Clyde. Daughters, Enid, Mrs. Chester Mosher; Hazel, Mrs. Ernest Abriel; Iva, Mrs. Lloyd Romkey.)

THE MISTLETOE LEGEND



Mistletoe is a parasitic air plant found in some of the southern states of the U.S. and grows on live oaks, maples and other trees.

Mistletoe in the era of the Druids was thought to have a mystic protective quality from

various illnesses and was thought to bring good luck and happiness. For that reason people used it freely for decorating themselves and their homes. Because it grows in the air, it became symbolic of spiritual qualities. Ancient peoples believed that mistletoe had a more positive control over luck, good and bad. A bit of mistletoe hung over a doorway was said to ward off evil.

THE LEGEND OF THE HOLLY

The night the Holy Family
Fled out of Bethlehem,
They heard King Herod's soldiers
Coming close to them.

So Mary took her Little One
And laid Him on the ground
Beneath a lovely holly bush
Where He would not be found.

King Herod's soldiers hurried past,
And all were unaware
The Infant whom they sought was safe
Within the holly's care.

The Christ Child blessed the holly then
So it would always be
Forever green -- a sign of hope
And immortality.



DID YOU KNOW?? - The first St. Nick was a real person, Nicholas, a bishop in Asia Minor in the Fourth Century. According to legend the bishop heard of a poor man who was about to sell his 3 daughters into slavery because he could not provide a dowry for them; this was not only customary in those days, but obligatory, to avoid disgrace. St. Nicholas saved them by gifts of gold. Each time, he threw the gift into the house, in order not to be recognized. One version tells it that he threw the gold down the chimney, where it fell into a stocking hung there to dry. And so to this day children hang up their stockings for gifts from this real Saint!

LEGENDS:

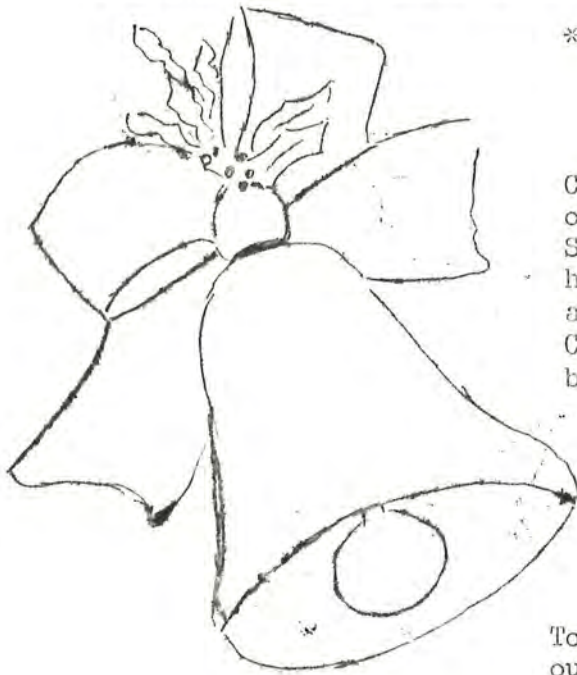
THE YULE LOG

From a miraculous Star to a tiny candle, gleaming lights have cast a glow over holiday festivities for centuries. Pagan sun-worshippers lit candles and kindled fires at winter festivals to help the returning sun gain strength.

Traditional for both light and warmth is the blazing Yule log. Like all "Christmas lights", it has both a religious and a festive significance in holiday lore. Because legend says that the Christ Child was washed and dressed beside an ash wood fire, the people of early England always had Yule logs of ash wood. Ash had a practical aspect, too, because it was the only green wood which would burn.

The Yule log of England and continental Europe was often believed to have mystical powers to protect the home. To give this protection, the Yule log had to be kept burning all through the 12 days of Christmas.

Later the "blazing Yule" was primarily associated with the feasting and festivity of the winter holidays.



BELLS AT CHRISTMAS

Among the merry sights and sounds of Christmas, none is merrier than the ringing of bells.

Since earliest times, the pealing of bells has announced important events, both happy and sad. The first use of bells to call Christians to worship took place, it is believed at Christmas in Italy, about 400 A.D.

Tradition once held that Christ was born exactly at midnight. In medieval Britain, church bells tolled sadly during the hour before midnight on Christmas Eve. On the stroke of 12, a joyous pealing announced the Miracle of Christmas.

Today, church-spire bells and carillons ring out the tidings of Christmas.

COOKED EASTER EGGS

More than a hundred years ago, on the night before Easter Sunday, Indians appeared on the hills around a little settlement of pioneers which eventually became Fredericksburg, Texas. The Indians built a number of fires on the hillsides, and there was considerable apprehension as to what the Indians intended.

An unknown woman, in an effort to keep the children quiet, dreamed up the story that the fires were started by the Easter bunnies, in order to cook the eggs the children would find hidden in the morning.

Ever since that time the people of Fredericksburg have gone up in the hills around town to light small fires on the night before Easter so that the children can watch the Easter bunnies cook the Easter eggs.

LEGENDS:

LEGEND OF THE SPANISH MOSS

Don Gorez Goz, in the good ship Gree, came from Spain across the sea,
And a terribly mean old man was he, a cake of soap and a yard of braid
Was every cent that Gorez paid for a perfectly beautiful Indian maid.
The braid was tarnished as it could be, which the Indian maid did plainly see.
She turned and fled, and grim as death, Gorez followed, 'till out of breath,
The damsel was forced to climb a tree, and Gorez followed- but oh, dear me!
The branches tangled up in his beard and held so tightly, it appeared
He'd have to remain indefinitely, old Gorez Goz of the good ship GREE.
All but his beard has faded away, but there it hangs to this very day,
A terrible warning to all who hope to win a maid with a cake of soap
And a yard of braid that she can see isn't as good as it used to be.

LEGEND OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Today, the Christmas tree is a center of our festivities. Topped with a star, and glittering with lights and ornaments, it is a part of the beauty and meaning of the Christmas season.

How did the Christmas tree come to play such an important part in the observance of Christmas?

There is a legend that comes down to us from the early days of Christianity in England. One of those helping to spread Christianity among the Druids was a monk named Wilfred (later Saint Wilfred).

One day, surrounded by a group of his converts, he struck down a huge Oak tree, which, in the Druid religion, was an object of worship. As the Oak tree fell to the earth, it split into four pieces, and from its center there grew a young Fir tree, pointing a green spire toward the sky. The crowd gazed in amazement. Wilfred let his axe drop, and turned to speak. "This little tree shall be your Holy Tree tonight. It is the wood of peace, for your houses are built of the Fir. It is the sign of an endless life, for its leaves are evergreen. See how it points toward the heavens. Let this be called the tree of the Christ Child. Gather about it, not in the wilderness, but in your homes. There it will be surrounded with loving gifts and rites of kindness." And to this day, that is why the Fir Tree is one of our loveliest symbols of Christmas.

(Cecil Mitchell, a life-long resident of Oyster Pond, believes that the never-changing evergreen Fir Tree is a very appropriate symbol of Christmas. He compares it to our Saviour's Love for mankind, - "the same yesterday, to-day and forever.")

(Martin Luther started the custom of lighting the tree, legend says:

To symbolize stars glowing forth on a snow-filled winter's night, he placed lighted candles on his family's traditional Christmas tree.)

According to a news item it wasn't until 1846 that Barbara Pryor had the first Christmas tree in Halifax, N.S.

In parts of the Eastern Shore, the bases of the trees would be decorated in farm scenes, with little fences, animals, and bits of hay and greenery.

Rosemary for Remembrance

Legend tells us that during the flight into Egypt, Mary spread the Holy Infant's clothing on a rosemary bush to dry. At once, the bush became sweetly scented, and its pale white blossoms turned to a lovely blue.

(Rosemary an evergreen, fragrant Old World shrub of the mint family, commonly cultivated for use in making perfume and in cookery.)

(The first creche took shape in a 13th century Italian stable, when St. Francis of Assisi pictured the story of the Nativity, with live animals for his faithful, who could not read the Bible.)

LEGENDS:

AN EASTERN LEGEND

There's a tender Eastern legend, in a volume old and rare,
Of the Christ-child in his garden walking with the children there.
And it tells - this strange, sweet story - (true or false, ah, who can say?)
How a bird with broken pinion dead within the garden lay.
And the children, children cruel, lifted it by shattered wing,
Shouting, "Make us merry music, sing, you lazy fellow, sing."
But the Christ-child bent above it, took it in his gentle hand,
Full of pity for the suffering he alone could understand.
Whispered to it - oh, so softly, laid his lips upon its throat,
And the song life, swift returning, sounded out in one glad note.
Then away, on wings unwearied, joyously it sang and soared,
And the little children kneeling called the Christ-child, "Master - Lord."

- An old Grade 3 Reader

THE FIRST WOODPECKER

Long, long ago, when the fairies were on earth, one of them went about among the people doing good. To keep people from knowing what he was, he dressed himself to look like a poor old man. One day, just at dark, he came to a cottage and stopped to rest. In the cottage he found a woman making cakes and baking them before the fire. This woman was well dressed, and had a pretty red cap on her head.

"Good woman," the fairy said, "may I enter your home and rest? My day has been long and hard. I am cold, tired, and hungry."

The woman looked up from her cakes when he spoke. But it was too dark to see well. She thought he was some poor old man and only nodded her head. The fairy entered the cottage, and the woman went on baking her cakes.

After a little time the visitor spoke again: "My good woman, will you give me one of your cakes? I am hungry and tired."

The woman looked up again. The cakes were large, and she did not like to give them away. So she made a small one and put it down to bake. When the cake was baked she thought it was too large to give away. Then she made a still smaller one, and put it down before the fire.

This was a very small cake, indeed, but, when baked, the woman thought it too large to give away, though it was almost too small to be called a cake. But it was not so small as the woman's heart. She would not give even this cake away.

Then the fairy grew angry - oh, so very angry! He said, "Your heart is far too small for a woman. You shall be a woman no longer. You shall not make cakes and bake them before the fire again. When you are hungry, you shall bore and bore, and bore for what you get to eat."

He spoke and the woman was gone. No one ever saw her again. But there before the fire, before the angry fairy, was a woodpecker with a red cap on its head. The red cap was all that was left of the woman.

That was the first woodpecker. And from that day the woodpecker bores for all it gets to eat.

- Grade 3 Reader (1930)

DID YOU KNOW?? - Margaret Kirkpatrick

- To have a Co-operator's Garden - First plant five rows of "p's":
Presence, promptness, preparation, perseverance, purity;
Next, plant three rows of squash- Squash gossip, squash indifference, squash unjust criticism.

Then plant five rows of lettuce - Let us be faithful to duty; Let us be unselfish and loyal; Let us be true to our obligations; Let us obey the rules and regulations; Let us love one another.

No garden is complete without turnips.. Turn up for meetings; Turn up with a smile; Turn up with new ideas; Turn up with new members; Turn up with determination to make everything count for something good and worthwhile.

Barleycorns, Wine Jugs Come in Gallons, Feet, Inches

- The Metric System seems to be here to stay, leaving behind the more familiar units and their colorful past. Our measurement system came to us by way of the English. Here is how some of the measuring units began:

Foot - the length of Charlemagne's foot, modified in 1305 to be 36 barleycorns laid end to end.

Inch - the width across the knuckle on King Edgar's thumb, 3 barleycorns.

Yard - the reach from King Henry I's nose to his royal fingertips, a distance also twice as long as a cubit. (A Cubit about 18 to 20 inches.)

Cubit - the length of the arm from elbow to fingertip.

Mile - 1000 double steps of a Roman legionary. Later, Queen Bess added more feet so the mile would equal eight furlongs.

Furlong - the length of a furrow a team of oxen could plow before resting. 1 Furlong = 1/8 mile, 220 yards, or 201.168 meters.

Acre - the amount of land a yoke of oxen could plow in one day.

Fathom - the span of a seaman's outstretched arms; 880 fathoms make a mile. 1 Fathom = 6 feet or 1.829 meters.

The Metric System uses the meter, defined precisely as 1,650,763.73 wavelengths of orange-red light emitted by the krypton-86 atom, or one-tenth-millionth the length of the longitude from the North Pole to the Equator. The meter is exactly 39.37 inches - or, that is, some 118 barleycorns.

THEY ALL ADVERTISE?

A hen is not supposed to have
Much common sense or tact,
Yet every time she lays an egg,
She cackles for the fact.

A rooster hasn't got a lot
Of intellect to show,
But none the less most roosters have
Enough good sense to crow.

The mule, the most despised of beasts,
Has a persistent way
Of letting folks know he is around
By his insistent bray.

The busy little bees that buzz,
Bulls bellow and cows moo,
The watchdogs bark and ganders quack,
And doves and pigeons ooo.

The peacock spreads his tail and squawks,
Pigs squeal and robins sing,
And even serpents know enough
To hiss before they sting.

But man, the greatest master-piece
That nature could devise,
Will often stop and hesitate
Before he'll advertise.

MEMORIES - Everett Mitchell, Rockland Mass.

(Everett was born in Jeddore, Oyster Pond. He is keenly interested in the history of the Eastern Shore. He always makes contributions of local stories to our heritage books.)

A verse by C. Rossetti expresses my own feelings, "I have a room where- unto no one enters save I, myself, alone, There sits blessed memories on a throne, there my life centers."

I believe that we must have old memories and young hopes. I remember my youth and the feeling that will never return - the feeling I could live forever, outlast the sea, the earth and all men.

HAPPY YEARS! Once more who would not want to be a boy when you remember the joys of childhood: Going barefoot, "Blessings on the barefoot boy";; Going blueberry picking up to Duck Lake with my brothers, Billy (Seth) Myers and W.M.O. Mitchell and returning home with 20-25 quarts of large luscious berries. Then, of course, blueberry "grunt" and pies!

The appetizing meals of Corn Beef and Cabbage, Sauer Kraut, Rabbit Stew, Salt Cod with Pork Scraps and Onions, Barley Soup, etc. can never be forgotten!

Familiar sounds of boyhood often haunt me: the whistle of the local mills, the creaking of wagon wheels, the vessel's fog horn, the school bell, sleigh bells, the hum of insects, the honking of the wild geese, the laughing cry of the loon, the shriek of the gull, the scream of the blue jay, the tap-tap of the woodpecker, the croaking of the frogs, etc.....

The feeling of apprehension when the gypsy caravans bivouaced at the old Fish Hatchery at Navy Pool; the Indian camping grounds on Teaberry Point, the Hewed Bridge, old Foley Field and on the old Rectory Hill. I often wonder why the Listening Rock by Newcombe's Lake was blasted away because it had historical significance. Many times the local people went there to listen for cow bells when the cows would wander away.

The thrilling experiences of sailing on those pans of slippery and fragile clumperts of ice across Jeddore Gut. I shiver when I think of it now because I am sure not one of us could swim well. Playing ball with a rough homemade bat and a ball that was a hard roll of tightly wound yarn or string with a sort of burlap cover over it. Throwing it to hit the runner was exciting; however it could also be dangerous.

How proud we were of our Eastern Shore Mail Coach drawn by a span of beautiful gray horses and driven by either Billy Gordon or Jack O'Melia of Musquodoboit Harbour. In winter, the jingle of the sleigh bells, the crunchy sound of the sleigh runners over the frosty snow still linger in my mind. The genial drivers did not need to urge their faithful horses on, the only time they cracked the whip was to warn us not to try to steal a ride; however, when we managed to cling to the mail bags, they would smile, wink and then "let fly" a mouthful of tobacco spit.

Arriving at the Post Office, we would wait for Pearl Blakeney (later Pearl & Herbert Blakeney) to sort the mail for Upper Lakeville and East Jeddore. This Post Office was built by Pearl's father, Fred Stoddard, and is now the Office of the Marine Highway Historical Society. When I visit there on my trips to N.S., I visualize the many hours I spent in this old building waiting for the mail. Sure enough, there is still the sign, "Do Not Spit".

I could spend hours in this old building looking over the old books and documents the Society is preserving. Recently I found there an old Reader with the following stories in it: "Stick to Your Bush"; "The Bell of Justice"; "The Golden Touch"; "A Leak in the Dike"; "The Foolish Weather-Vane"; "The Tin Soldier"; "Filling a Basket with Water" and many more. How many of these do you remember? (Everett is an active participant in the "Clasp Project" in the elementary schools in his area.)

GHOSTS OF RED ISLAND - EAST HALIFAX

(The Halifax Herald- Sept. 8, 1934. Story contributed by W.D. Taunton)

Instead of going West to see the beauties of St. Margaret's Bay and the wonders of Peggy's, we decided to travel toward the rising sun - EAST. So we crossed the harbor and started for Chezzetcook.

We drove to the extreme end of East Chezzetcook Road before we came to The Greve. What a magnificent beach! Greve is French for strand. As we admired the beautiful colors of the sunset on the waters, I heard the story of Red Island.

Red Island is not very pretentious looking. You would hardly give it a second glance; however, the natives tell wonderful stories about it. It is haunted. That's what they told me. No native would spend the night on that island, not for a farm even. And here enters a rival for Oak Island. Capt.

Kidd buried his treasure on this island, Red Island. That was new to me. I knew or thought I knew a dozen places, including Oak Island, where Pirate William Kidd buried his ill gotten gains, but I have to live to learn. And this island has developed the habit of sinking, that is at night time, on special occasions. You see, they told me, when Kidd buried his treasure there he placed a soldier on guard. The soldier was in full pirate regimentals, with gun and bayonet and Kidd gave him orders to kill anyone who lingered there in the night-time. One person, bolder than his fellows, decided to spend the night there just to see where the sentry was stationed. You see, the story says Kidd shot the sentry, leaving his ghost to guard the treasure. But the ghost perceived the prowler and when darkness came on he saw, that is the ghost saw, the intruder, promptly ran his bayonet through him and then the island sank beneath the waves and the body of the intruder was washed away into the ocean, leaving no trace. I asked one of the natives if that was the origin of the saying, "sunk without a trace", and he said he supposed it was. Occasionally the people visit that island, but are careful to leave it before the sun goes down, Occasionally the cows wander over to the island at low tide, but they too, instinctively, I suppose, leave before sundown.

Once the people heard the plaintive cry of a woman in distress. They hurried to the shore and found the cry came from the island. One young man, bolder than the rest, swam to the island and landed. He found the maiden and carried her to the beach and started for the mainland. He could hardly speak when he joined the watchers on the shore. The maiden was no lightweight. He found her sitting on a heap of gold, doubloons likely. Why the sentry did not kill the maiden was evidently due to his gallantry. He made an exception of ladies. It is not recorded that the rescuer married the maiden, and that is a pity, for it would be a fitting ending to a fine ghost story. You can believe this or not. It's just as I got it. Anyway, you see, they have history and romance down there as a background.

A trip down the Eastern Shore would not be complete without a visit to the Salmon River House at Salmon River Bridge, Jeddore. Mrs. Cora Myers serves the kind of dinners you love to eat and she is just about as kind as the food is good.

For complete relaxation visit Martinique Beach and Clam Harbor Beach! If you do not want to swim, wrap yourself in a blanket and sleep on the warm sand or just watch the rollers coming in and breaking on an unappreciative strand.

(We had difficulty finding the right road to Clam Harbor Beach. Seeing an old gentleman by the side of the road, we stopped and asked, "Where does this road go to?" He replied, "I've lived here over seventy years and it goes no where. It stays right where it's at." As we drove away laughing, he shook his fist and said, "You smart Alocs, you seem to think I know nawthin'.")

A GERMAN SPY ALONG THE SHORE 1940 - William A. Parker; Dartmouth

(This article was found in a local Newspaper)

The Editor: I have just listened on CBC Radio to a flash-back narrated by Lorne Greene on the "Nazi Takeover of Canada."

This took me back to an early December night when I was driving from Sheet Harbour to Halifax. (Possibly the year 1940.)

Three miles out of Sheet Harbour I noticed a man rolling a gas drum. It was fitted with rubber tires at its ends and equipped with a long handle like a lawn roller. It was snowing.

I stopped and said, "where are you going?" He replied: "To the next town." I said, "There is no hotel in Spry Bay and you will have to go much further. Better ditch that thing for tonight and come with me. If you don't you'll freeze to death."

He hesitated then rolled the drum into the road-ditch, and taking a large pair of woolen socks from a small box he got into my car. He told me he had a bet on to roll a gas drum to Vancouver. I asked him how he made his living. He said he played the harmonica for dances at the villages along his way.

I left him at Lower East Ship Harbour and showed him where he would find lodgings for the night. I drove on and soon forgot him.

In the press about two weeks later I read where this man was caught - I think in Boston - trying to get passage back to Europe.

The gas drum held sketches of all harbours along our Eastern Atlantic coast. Doubtlessly many older Eastern Shore residents will recall this man. He was a German spy!

SAINT SWITHIN'S DAY - JULY 15

St. Swithin was bishop of Winchester. He died in 862. He had wished to be buried just outside his church at Winchester, so that people passing by might see his grave, and if it rained, raindrops from the eaves of the church's roof would water his grave. Later the Roman Catholic Church declared Swithin was a saint, and at that time the monks prepared to exhume his body and transfer it for burial in the cathedral. This was to be done on July 15, but on that day it rained so hard that the body could not be moved, and it continued to rain for 40 days.

For those who believe in legends if it rains on July 15, it will be followed by a further 40 days of precipitation.

St. Swithin's day if thou dost rain,

For forty days it will remain;

St. Swithin's day if thou be fair,

For forty days 'twill rain nae mair.

A LEGEND OF THE LARKSPUR:

Once there was a beautiful garden where Jesus loved to walk. There the grass was greener, the sky bluer, and the sun brighter than anywhere else ... and there lovely flowers bloomed and little animals lived.

There came a time, however, when Jesus did not come to the garden. All His little friends missed Him, and particularly one little bunny, who waited day and night for the return of the Master.

Early on the third day Christ came .. and as He walked into the sunshine He gave the bunny a loving smile. Later, when Jesus' friends came to the garden to pray, they found a path of lovely flowers. These flowers were larkspurs - and to this day one may see in the center of each blossom an image of the little bunny who waited three days and three nights to greet the RISEN LORD.

SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO

One day an old farmer was resting in the shade of the trees when a group of travellers stopped to ask him some direction. The wayfarers were disgusted with the dusty roads and rocky terrain; therefore, one of the first questions they asked was what he had to look forward to in this isolated country area.

The good-natured farmer smiled and briefly explained what he had to look forward to. "I live here in the country, way out, I have much to look forward to - the forward look, you could say. The old road that runs past my farm never gives you a dull moment. In the summer, you look forward to fall, when the rain settles the dust - and between the squalls you can see your neighbour - and the grit gets from between your teeth and your spit don't look like the Red River.

Of course the rain turns the dust into mud, so slippery you can't stand on it, and the ruts get so deep the old car bogs down and you have to hitch the cow on it to get it home. So you look forward to winter to freeze up the mud, so as to get to town to buy some vittles and get the mail. But then frozen ruts tear the tires off old Lizzy and out comes the old cow to get her home.

So you look forward to the snow to fill up them ruts. Of course the winds blow the snow and it makes big drifts that trap old Lizzy, so you get the old shovel and the old cow and by and by get Lizzy back home.

This makes you look forward to spring and soft warm breezes that melt the snow and by and by you can get to town and get the mail and then vittles. But the melting snow and thawing frost make mud and then ruts get deeper and deeper. You are afraid to take the old cow out, so you leave Lizzy home and walk 16 miles to town - which makes you look forward to summer.

Life is never dull - always something to look forward to."

The wayfarers exchanged glances realizing that the old farmer's philosophy gave them something to think about and look forward to!

SUPERSTITION ALONG THE SHORE

If you want to keep young, carry a smooth, brown acorn in your pocket. Never take the prickly fruit of the hawthorn bush into the house, it is certain to bring bad luck.

The sure cure for nightmares is just to hang your stockings crosswise on the bedpost with a pin stuck through the center. If you wear pantihose, simply cross the feet and let the rest hang down. If you can't get the pin through the fine thread, be prepared to buy a new pair in the morning.

Good dreams are made a certainty by turning the toes of your shoes toward the back of your bed. If you are bothered with cramps in your legs, just turn the toes of your shoes together under the bed.

If ordinary table salt is spilled on the table, bad luck will follow. If you want to counter the bad luck by seeing one crow, throw some salt over your left shoulder.

If a bird hits against a house window, it is bringing news. If it comes into the house, it brings good luck, unless it is injured or killed when it means certain death to a member of the family.

A whistling girl and a crowing hen are linked together to no good end.

When your ears itch, someone is talking about you. If your left hand itches you are sure to get money. If it's your right hand, you'll shake hands with a stranger. If it's your foot, you'll travel on strange ground.

A dropped cup towel means company is coming. If you're not in the mood for visitors, simply pick it up and shake it and they'll stay away. A dropped knife means a strange man is coming to visit you from the direction in which the blade is pointing.

If you want to give someone a wallet as a gift, be sure to put a penny in it to keep bad luck away.

"Black Friday" and "Friday Face" refer to bleak days and dark moods. Number 13, black cats, and Friday are supposed to be unlucky. Four-leaf clover, good luck! If you plant your cucumber on the dark of the moon, they will have false blossoms.

.....etc....

Harvey Myers and
Reuben George
are two well
known bird
carvers. they
are master crafts-
men and artists.

They never advertised or
sought customers. Their

customers seek them, and if they do not know how to get to Myers' Point, they do a little seeking and find it is half a mile or so off Route #77 at the Salmon River Bridge.

Harvey Myers is now deceased but many still remember the warm welcome they received when they visited his home. Mrs. Myers (Addie Hartlin) was a pleasant hostess and very proud of her husband's aviary. Folks will also receive the same hospitality when they visit Reuben George and his wife, Emma (Hartlin.)

To see these birds your first impulse is to touch, the second, to keep hands off. The textural quality of the birds is surprising. The birds are solid wood but they look infinitely fragile, there is the feeling of feathers and fragile bone about them. You touch them gently with one finger and are surprised that the feathers do not pack down under your touch.

Harvey and Reuben use artist coloring mixing their paints until they get just the right shade they are after.. Glossy paints won't do, and they incorporate some glistening agent in their paints to get the effects they want.

Harvey was born on Myers' Point. Like many Nova Scotians he had his years of wandering, a good many years being spent in the north. He served as Chief Shipwright in the Navy during World War I. when he returned home, he opened a wood working shop. (He built all my kitchen cabinets, our storm windows, our French doors. He built the CREEDENCE TABLE for St. John's Anglican Church.)

Reuben has an excellent sense of humor and makes life just a little bit brighter for others as he expresses his cheerful philosophy in homespun verse. He has published two volumes of "Homespun Verse" since he retired after 42 years as assistant inspector of Naval Ordnance at the Bedford Magazine. He is an active member of the Historical Society and was one of the original founders of the "Golden Agers". His volunteer service in and around the Cultural Center exemplified his philosophy of helping to make his community more interested in culture. (Reuben seemed to be the only one who was able to keep the old 8-day clock ticking. He had the patience to put small tiles all around the bathroom.)

Emma and Reuben are talented entertainers and leaders.

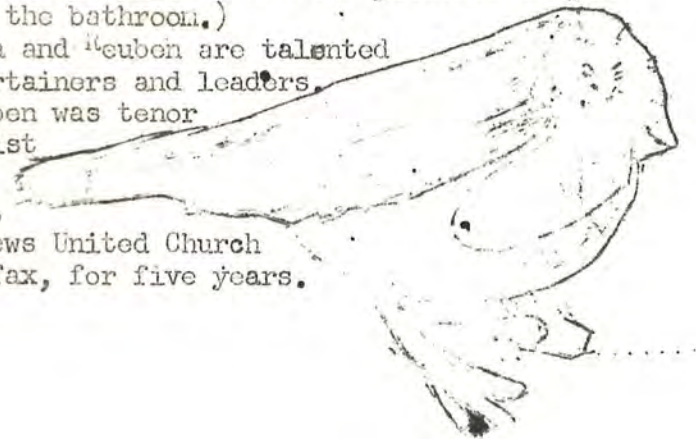
Reuben was tenor soloist

at

St.

Andrews United Church

Halifax, for five years.



SHEET HARBOR SETTLED BY LOYALIST SOLDIERS --(News Clipping 1922)

SHEET HARBOR - that wonderful spot, where river with river meets, and there unite in one broad sweep, and on to ocean flow - takes its name from a broad flat rock at the entrance of the harbor, which rock in appearance and color resembled a sheet. The harbor was named "Sheet Harbor" and the rock "Sheet Rock".

Wonderfully lovely is this district. Here we see the harbor, a broad beautiful sheet of water nine miles long, with cultivated farms on one side and woods on the other - a sufficient attraction for any one place. But in addition we see approaching the harbor from opposite directions, and flowing into it at the same point, two large rivers - the East River and West River. At Church Point (the point of land which divides the rivers) one can stand and practically touch all three waters.

Following the course of East River along a good road, one finds unrivalled scenery - the view from some of the high lands, showing the winding rivers, wooded on each side, and the harbor in the distance, being unsurpassed. Malay Falls now of more local interest, is also an attractive part of the river. On the West River the scenery is different, but also beautiful. The river is wider, and there are numbers of islands. The reflection of trees, houses and so forth in the water seem to bear testimony to the truth of Addison's observation, that the reflection of an object is more distinct than the object itself. The view from the Roman Catholic church is one of the finest on the river.

It is scarcely to be wondered at that the keen eye of the Indian selected Sheet Harbor as a site for his camping ground. The round mounds of earth still seen at the Harbor proclaim it as his last resting-place.

Sheet Harbor was settled by Loyalist soldiers. The government considered the east side of the harbor, now Watts Settlement, would be a fine location for a town, and accordingly divided it into 59 lots comprising 12,250 acres. Among the grantees were the Rutledges, Frasers, Greers, Currys and others. The average number of acres received by each was 160, officers receiving more than privates. Rations for eight months were also granted to each soldier. The old grants, of which there are still a few in various parts of the province, are very interesting documents, not the least interesting part of which are the large red seals about the size of saucers, "Signed, Sealed and Delivered" meant something in those days.

The earliest settler in Sheet Harbor was Simon Rutledge, grandfather to the present Mrs. William Rutledge's husband. He was an old soldier, originally from the North of Ireland, and came to Sheet Harbor 102 years ago. Two hundred Indians were then encamped where Robert Rutledge now lives, and Simon Rutledge was the only white man in that locality. Mrs. Rutledge describes the old house with its beams and rafters, and tells how the young Indians used to come in, climb up and sit on the beams, and how Mr. Rutledge had to dislodge them with a stick. He finally conquered and was left in peace. Eventually the Indians moved away.

Settling in Sheet Harbor in the latter part of the 18th century, meant settling in the woods. When the rations granted to the soldiers came to an end, many of them sold their land to the neighbours. Others abandoned it altogether, and some of the land on the East River is still theirs or more properly speaking belongs to their heirs. It is said that as the land was a grant from the Imperial Government, the Provincial Government has no control over it. No one knows who owns it, and in the meantime the timber is cut at will by those who are not owners.

The business history of Sheet Harbor is of a most interesting character. Though nothing has been done on the East River for twenty-five years, it was once the scene of a flourishing lumber business, whose operations extended back sixty or seventy years. Forty years ago the timber lands were owned by Hon. William Chishlom, of Halifax, who operated a saw mill. Seven million feet of lumber a

SHEET HARBOR: (2)

year were manufactured on the East River and about four million feet on the West River. This was marketed largely in England. In 1884 a pulp mill was started with S.M. Brookfield, William Chisholm and William McNab as chief shareholders. The pulp mill was first supplied with wood from Mr. Chisholm's mill. Later a portable mill was put up, and wood brought from the West River for the pulp mill. Ultimately it was destroyed by fire and not re-built. Twenty-five families were lost to Sheet Harbor by the closing of these industries on the East River.

The timber lands on the West River were owned by H.H. Hart of Halifax. Later the timber lands on both East and West Rivers were sold to the Hon. A.R. Dickie, who operated a number of mills. On his death these timber areas were for sale. The property on the West River was taken over by the Sheet Harbor Lumber Co. and is now owned by Senator Curry of Amherst. The property on the East River, the more valuable of the two, was finally bought by the International Paper Co. of New York. The mills at present in operation at Sheet Harbor are owned by the Sheet Harbor Lumber Co. and a portable mill operated by Irvine J. Behie associated with C.C. Tyrer. The latter mill employs twenty-five men.

The Sheet Harbor Lumber Co., the mill of which is located at the head of the West River, has as its general manager Eric Curry, son of Senator Curry of Amherst, with Scott Dean, Manager of the mill and R.P. Henley as business manager. This mill employs some 50 men and saws 45,000 feet of lumber per day. Its markets are chiefly in England and the United States, but some of its products go to local markets. Vessels load at the mill. At the present time 4,000,000 feet of lumber is ready for shipment.

The chief merchants of Sheet Harbor are, Thomas Hall, William Fahie, Thomas Dean and John Angus McPhee. Ice-cream parlors are kept by John R. Fraser and Mrs. S. Beatty. Robert Hall is Postmaster and Customs Officer and Henry Hall is County Councillor and Road Commissioner for the District. The familiar form of the Bank of Nova Scotia is seen in Sheet Harbor. W.A. Miller is its manager. This is the only bank in Halifax County east of Musquodoboit and it is a great convenience to the people on the shore. Hotels are kept by Mrs. Annie O.L. McDonald and J.A. McPhee. Reg McDonald and Calvin Mosher run a garage.

Sheet Harbor is the centre checking telephone office between Halifax and Sherbrooke, and Miss Teresa Cody is the efficient and obliging operator. This line has been in operation for 13 years. For two years previously there was a line from Sherbrooke to Sheet Harbor, and one from Sherbrooke to Antigonish, with A.S. McMillan as manager. It was a very round about way if one wished to telephone from Sheet Harbor to Halifax. The telephone exchange is located in Mr. Cody's house, which is situated on the old Curry homestead, where Mr. Cody has lived for 40 years.

The oldest inhabitant of Sheet Harbor is Capt. George Curry, who is in his 95th year. He resides with his daughter, Mrs. Edward Penny. Capt. Curry owned his own coasting vessel and sailed the sea for many years. He was also a violin player of some note.

Sheet Harbor has two schools and three churches, Roman Catholic, Presbyterian and Church of England. Rev. Father McQuillan is the parish priest. His good work in Halifax is well known, for he spent 14 years at St. Mary's. When was broke out, he offered his services and was appointed chaplain to the 64th Battalion. Later he was transferred to the 50th, and also spent some time with Dalhousie Hospital Unit No. 7 Stationary Hospital. In all he was four years with the Canadian Expeditionary Force. His parish extends from Sheet Harbor to Lower Ship Harbor and he has services in five different chapels. He is equally efficient and at home in town or country.

The Presbyterian church was built by Rev. A.B. Dickie, who is the banner Church Builder, for in nine years he built churches at Sheet Harbor, Pope's Harbor, Mosher River, Spry Bay, Dufferin and Quoddy as well as a Manse at Sheet

SHEET HARBOR: (3)

Harbor. The congregation are fortunate in now having as their pastor, Rev. A.D. McDonald. His field extends over a large area. Mr. Townsend, of Ship Harbor, preaches in the Episcopal Church. The Church of England cemetery has a striking situation on Church Point, a point of land which divides the East from the West River at its mouth. It is one of the outstanding places as one comes up the harbor.

The distinction of having the veteran doctor of the shore, belongs to Sheet Harbor. He is Dr. Finlay McMillan. Born on Christmas Day, 80 years ago, Dr. McMillan has been practising for over 50 years. In all that long period of time, he has never been known to refuse a call! in his early days his field extended from Sherbrooke to Ship Harbor - a distance of 95 miles. What this meant can scarcely be overestimated. At all times and in all weathers, over roads scarcely more than a trail, he has gone to attend the sick and suffering. He always kept two, and often three horses. Sometimes he would get a call to Tangier, leave at midnight and return by daylight, 30 miles being covered. On one occasion he drove 80 miles in a day, using three different horses. The roads were very narrow and often almost impassable. Dr. McMillan and the parish priest met at one time on a narrow road between Sheet Harbor and Spry Bay, where the rocks and stones were thrown up on the side to a height of four feet. They were compelled to unharness the horses and work the carriages past each other by hand. When Dr. McMillan arrived at his destination, it was not always easy to find shelter for his horse. In many cases the patient visited did not own a horse and had no stable. On one such occasion, Dr. McMillan was called to Tangier. He hitched his horse, when the whistle at the mines blew, the young animal took fright and bolted. The doctor, unable to leave his patient, asked the man of the house to go back a mile, hoping that the horse might have stopped at a place where he had called a day or two previously. The doctor was correct in his surmise, and the horse was overtaken and brought back. Dr. McMillan attended Pictou Academy in his youth, took one year in Arts before entering Medicine, as well as a year at the Provincial Normal College. He earned the money for his medical course by teaching in the summer. Dr. McMillan is the oldest graduate of Dalhousie Medical School and the only living member of his class. He was made an honorary member of the N.S. Medical Society at its recent meeting in Sydney.

The other doctor in Sheet Harbor, Dr. Gourley, has also been in Sheet Harbor many years. His career is one of indomitable energy triumphing over obstacles. He first taught school in Sheet Harbor and was book-keeper for a season with the lobster packers on Sober Island. But his goal was the medical profession. After graduation, he spent four years at Miller Town, Nfld., as physician to the mills. It is now 38 years since he began to practise. Dr. Gourley is very clever in surgical work and bids fair to rival Dr. McMillan in his length of service to the community.

Sheet Harbor has frequent visits from commercial travellers. Among those there the first were Mr. Mills, representing John Tobin & Co., Mr. Giffen, representing Bauld Bros., and Chas. W. Davis, representing the Fuller Brush Co. Mr. Davis is a brother-in-law of Rev. Robert Norwood, the poet. A.C. Fuller of the Fuller Brush Co., is a native of Weymouth, and the firm has one of the largest brush industries in the world. The Canadian factory is in Hamilton, Ont. Another interesting visitor found at Sheet Harbor was Miss. Elisabeth Brown, the County nurse. Miss. Brown is an enthusiast in her work. She visits all the schools in the County, examining the children as regards sight, hearing, teeth, tonsils and so forth, as well as their general condition, reporting the same to their parents. She follows up cases referred to her by the doctors, by the D.S.C.R., the Kentville Sanatorium, or by any other source, and endeavours to awaken an interest in health among pupils, teachers and parents. Such work cannot fail to bring forth fruit in the improved health of the next generation.

SHEET HARBOR: (4)

The people of Sheet Harbor own their own farms and most of them keep a cow and horse. The district has had a good measure of prosperity in the past and the people are looking hopefully to the future.

The American Realty company, subsidiary to the International Paper Company of New York, owns and leases some 47,000 acres, tributary to the East River of Sheet Harbor, and as it has suffered very little from fire in recent years, there is a great growth of timber. Those who claim to know, estimate that there is 300,000,000 feet of timber ready to be manufactured. The company have been making a complete survey of their holdings to obtain more perfect knowledge of the condition of the tract and to have their lines properly looked after. The old dams, of which there were some 22 on the property, have completely gone to ruin, and the necessary preliminary to any logging operations, will be a complete improvement of the stream, as well as the erection of such mills as may be required to handle the timber, for the former mills have completely disappeared. The company bought this tract many years ago and expected to begin operations at once, but immediately after, they bought large properties on the Miramichi and Restigouche Rivers in New Brunswick. These were already equipped with mills in running order so it was more convenient to operate these mills first. It is probable that the company will begin work on the Sheet Harbor tract within a very few years. They already have the usual permit from the Water Power Commission for the use of the water and maintenance of the dam for the purpose of driving and manufacturing timber. The larger spruce logs and pine, and probably hemlock, will be made into lumber and the smaller growth into pulp. E. McCourt Macy of Berlin, New Hampshire, is chief engineer of the woodlands department of the International Paper Company, and P.P. Harrison of Southampton, Cumberland County is surveyor. After preparation and barking the product will be shipped to Portland, Maine, and thence to various mills of the company.

But the matter which is now of greatest interest in Sheet Harbor is the Hydro Electric project, which proposes to harness the water energy of the East River and develop power at Malay Falls, primarily for the lighting of various towns in Pictou County - New Glasgow, Trenton, Stellarton, Pictou, Sheet Harbor and other places in Halifax County so they will be able to blow out the lights along the shore. The field for the uses of electricity, cheaply furnished, is practically unlimited, and can be taken advantage of by suburban homes, farm properties, villages and industries of various kinds, as well as by larger towns. It is hoped that an impetus will also thus be given to the gold mining industry. No doubt there is plenty of gold in Halifax County, but at the present time the cost of mining is so great as to prohibit the development of the industry.

Briefly outlined, the scheme is this: (1) To put a dam at Malay Falls which is situated five miles up the East River from the tidal waters. This will develop about 44 feet of fall. (2) To build a storage dam at Mulgrave Lake on the south-west branch of East River. This will be a storage reservoir and will be situated about four miles above the proposed power plant. (3) To carry a wooded pole line through the woods to Hopewell (through Fifteen Mile Gold diggings which have been closed for 15 years on account of the difficulty of obtaining fuel) and from Hopewell to New Glasgow, etc.

The idea appears to be, to eventually have a comprehensive scheme of development which will take in all the different falls on the East River and also provide for storage of water so as to insure steady power. It will involve beside a power plant, development and storage and transmission line from 30 to 60 miles in order to reach places where power can be marketed. If the whole available power on the River is developed, it is claimed there will be 165 feet of fall in all. (At present they are starting with an initial development of forty odd feet at Malay Falls.) The cost of this initial project is said to be estimated at \$850,000, including reservoir dam at Mulgrave Lake, power plant at Malay Falls and transmission line by wooded poles to Hopewell or elsewhere.

SHEET HARBOR: (5)

Eventually if the project is a success, the wooden poles will be replaced by a permanent structure of steel towers. The waters which can be concentrated at Sheet Harbor, will develop power sufficient to generate 6,800,000 kilowatt hours of electric energy.

Sheet Harbor is in desperate need of proper means of transportation. There is no railway, and the antiquated system of stage coach is still in vogue. Travellers, unless they prefer an uncertain water route, must come by stage either from Musquodoboit Harbor or Shubenacadie. At present the stage from Shubenacadie is run by horses and takes 12 hours (including the dinner hour) when the road is good, to reach Sheet Harbor. In the winter, the traveller gets in any time before morning. Besides which, this stage runs only three times a week. There is certainly no known reason why motors should not be employed on this route in summer. The other three times a week, the mail comes down the shore from Dartmouth, a distance of 83 miles to Sheet Harbor. In summer, the auto is used, but horses must be substituted in winter. A railway around this shore would be of inestimable value to its people.

Nine miles from the head of Sheet Harbor is Sheet Harbor Rock - a lone spot. The lighthouse, which is exposed to the mercy of wind and wave is built on its hard surface. James Kennedy is the Lighthouse Keeper. He has 10 children. During one terrible storm the door of their home in the Lighthouse was burst open by a huge wave, and the sleeping baby washed out of its cradle and almost carried away.

A magnificent drive down the harbor leads through Watt Settlement to Sheet Harbor Passage. Watt Settlement has a particularly beautiful situation and is a very old section of Sheet Harbor. Here is to be seen the remains of the old cemetery with graves of the early settlers. It was the custom in the old days to have the cemeteries near the water because funerals came by boats. The cemetery is now but a mound and is difficult to find. This historic spot should be marked in some appropriate way or it will soon be lost and be unknown to the coming generation.

There is one church - Episcopal - in this section with Rev. Charles Wood as its pastor. The postmistress of Watts' section is Mrs. B.S. Josey. Henry Munroe, James Scott and Howard Verge are merchants. A delightful old resident here is Mrs. William Rutledge, 87 years of age, who with her brother Robert Rutledge, are probably the oldest inhabitants of this beautiful spot.

The Postmaster of Sheet Harbor Passage is Levi Wambolt who is also the chief merchant and the efficient and obliging ferryman. W.A. Wambolt keeps the two lighthouses of the passage.

A few miles up the East River we come to the village of Lochaber, the site of the old Lochaber Mines. The Lowes, Camerons and Frasers lived here a hundred years ago. Their attachment to their old home in Scotland is shown by the fact that they called their new home the same name - Lochaber. Mr. Parker McCarthy is the postmaster, assisted by Mrs. Edgar McCarthy. Other prominent people of this place are the Malays, the Russells, McCarthys, McDonalds, Beeswangers and Bezansons. The guide, Charles A. McDonald has his home in Lochaber district.

A few miles distant from Lochaber is Lewiston where the mill and clothes pin factory of Lewis & Co. is located. Capt. C.M. Anderson is its manager. Here we see the clothes pin industry in all its intricacies and it is rarely that we can see the whole process of the complete manufacture of an article in so short a time. Here we see the wood as it is taken from Nature, made into the clothes pin and handed to humanity. The pins are made from hardwood - beech, maple and birch. The logs are hauled up by an automatic chain, and go to the "cut off", where they are cut in three-foot lengths, then to the rotary saw where the logs are "cut up alive." A gang of saws cut the boards into strips $\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{3}{4}$, and a drum cuts the strips into the length desired e.g. four, four and a half and five inches.

SHEET HARBOR: (6)

The next step in the process is in "hoppers" that distribute the material to different blades which trim the pins. A slotter machine then cuts the slot in the pins, which go next to the drying tower, then on to the polisher, where they are mixed in soap-stone and wax which puts on the finishing touch. In the packing-room the pins are placed on a counting table and counted in lots of 90, eight counts making a box of 720 pins. The sides, tops and bottoms of the boxes are made from soft, and the ends from hard wood. The employee places the wood in position and a nailing machine makes the box from start to finish. The factory manufactures 400 boxes or 288,000 clothes pins a day. The life of the whole village is centred around this industry, which working to full capacity, employs 200 hands. Capt. Anderson, the manager, to whose energy and efficiency the business owes in a large measure its success, is a native of Moss, Norway. Other residents are James E. Rutledge, Otis Fisher, Ripley Fisher, M. Frost, Henry Munro, Everett Helperd and Oristes Russell. There is one church - a Presbyterian - at which Rev. Mr. McDonald of Sheet Harbor holds service once every two weeks.

About a half mile distant by water from Sheet Harbor Passage is a small but important place - Sober Island. The stranger wonders why it is so called, but old inhabitants tell the story that Dr. Sprott, the pioneer Presbyterian Minister on the Eastern Shore, once made a pastoral visit to Sober Island where a number of men had settled on account of fishing. Dr. Sprott's report of his visit was that "the Island was sober." And Sober the Island has been ever since.

The present population is about 200. Fishing is the chief industry. There is a lobster factory on Sober Island with an output of from 200 to 300 cases a year, four dozen cans to a case. From 200 to 300 crates of live lobsters are also shipped - a hundred to a hundred fifty lobsters to a crate - also 30,000 lbs. of small lobsters. Cod, herring and mackerel are also obtained - 150 to 200 lbs. of mackerel, 1000 to 1500 bbls of herring and 500,000 lbs. of cod fish, being the yearly yield. There is a second factory - a stave barrel - which employs a number of men. Farming is carried on and there are a few cows owned on the Island and three horses and eight oxen.

Probably the most prominent man on Sober Island is Howard Verge of J.D. Verge & Sons. This firm has a fish buying and curing establishment in connection with it and does \$50,000 worth of business a year.

Among the prosperous fishermen of the Island are - W.E. Munro, Ernest Munro, Markie Bros., Harnish Bros., David Levy, and Angus Harnish. Howard Verge is postmaster.

Sober Island has three fishing and one coastal vessel. The fishing vessels are - AVIS PAULINE owned by Ernest Munro; G.E. LEVY, owned by David Levy; and MARY BLANCHE, owned by Purcell Verge. The coasting vessel is the EDWARD MORSE, owned by Walter Verge and George Mackie. The Island has a twice-a-week service by the S.S. MARGARET.

Sober Island is three miles long and a mile and a half wide, and is shaped like a pear. It has a large fresh water lake a mile square with a gravel beach.

The Island has two churches - an Episcopal, with Rev. C.E. Wood as pastor, and a Roman Catholic of which Rev. Father McQuillan is priest. There is a good school with 50 children enrolled.

It is natural to "praise the bridge that carries you over," but praise cannot be given to the bridge that connects Sober Island with the mainland for it does not now carry anyone over. A traveller is obliged to leave his carriage or automobile some distance from the shore and ferry over in a small rowboat, on some occasions in a fog so dense that the bow of the boat can scarcely be seen. Asked as to what good the bridge was, one of the men replied that he didn't know. He thought it was "a monument to the present government." But from his tone in which he uttered the above remark I judged that in his mind, at least, it was not associated with, "Sacred to the memory of."

OTIS JENNEX - Retired Salesman from ALONG THE SHORE

(The following story was taken from an article written in a FAMILIX BULLETIN in 1970.)

All hats off to Otis Jennex, who celebrated his thirty-fourth year with Familex this year. Otis began his sales career on April 8th, 1936 and has succeeded well for all these years.

He has not only been successful as a salesman for over twenty years, but has recruited sub-dealers for the past fourteen with equal success. His sub-dealers sold \$20,891.04 in 1969.

His success can be attributed to three things: his personality, he meets and handles people with respect and courtesy, his ability, Otis knows his business and puts much into it, lastly his wife, Helen, is 100% behind him and his business and often handles it in his absence.

In addition to his success with Familex, he has reared a family (sons, Otis Jr. & Carl) and is very active in the musical field. (His first oldtime band was Fred Brothers, Violin; Otis Jr. Guitar; Helen Jennex, Piano; Otis, himself, Guitar. Later his PIG & WHISTLE BAND - Clyde Lundrigan, Accordion; Otis Jennex, Jr. Piano Accordion; George Langston, Drums; Otis Sr. Guitar. The music of these bands was heard ALL ALONG THE SHORE.)

He has succeeded well with Familex and we have succeeded well with him.

We want to take this opportunity to thank and congratulate him for his good work and wish him many years of further success with us.

Otis says his success was because of the co-operation and friendliness of the folks ALONG THE SHORE. Just about every home welcomed him and patronized him. He appreciated the work of the following Sub-Dealers:

Grace Fisher, Lake Echo	Elva Oickle, Dartmouth
Danny Colley, Preston	Bill Middleton, Dartmouth
Matthew Thomas, Preston	Mrs. Alan Burns, Sonora
Mrs. V. Best, W. Chezzetcook	Helen Gray, Sambro
Walter Leedham, Elderbank	Dorothy Henneberry, Sambro
Austin Ogilvie, Elderbank	Elva Hilchey, Spry Harbour
Tom Brooks, Elderbank	Ina Hilchey, Spry Harbour
Ken. Farrell, Meagher's Grant	Marjorie Cameron, Spry Bay
Henry Hater, West River	Kay Boutlier, Spry Bay
Jean Prest, Mooseland	Julia Levy, Sheet Harbour Passage
Janie Myers, Spry Harbour	Arthur & Kay Faulkner, Lake Charlotte
Bertha Josey, Spry Harbour	Merna Baker, Head Jeddore
Avis Jennex, Jeddore	James & Victor Jennex, Jeddore
Lillian Mitchell, Sherbrooke	Ralph Hughes, Gaetz Brook
Mrs. Harold Dorey, Pleasant Harbour	Mrs. Archie Naugler, Moser River
Gerald, Bill & Larry Boutlier, Mushaboom	Roy McPhee, Milford
Beula Ritcey, Dartmouth	.. Others?

John Maakell of West Jeddore, first introduced FAMILIX, ALONG THE SHORE.

F. A. Mitchell was another successful Familex Dealer. His territory extended West from Salmon River Bridge to Dartmouth, and up the Musquodoboit Valley.

FAMILIX PRODUCTS sold well because they were 100% Canadian!

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Robert Jamison Consolidated High School-CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

* December 19, 1957--8 P.M.

Chairman: Rev. Mr. Pitcairn

1. Remarks by the Chairman.
2. O Canada-The School.
3. Deck The Halls-The School.
4. Welcome. A short recitation by Barry Lohnes.
5. Monologue-Janet Greenough.
6. Star Of The East, to be sung by Carole Day, Colleen Kelly, and Frank Myers.
7. Monologue-Geraldine Day.
8. "I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day"-Dianne Rowlings.
9. 'Twas The Night Before Christmas-Austya Perkins, with some assistance from Santa Claus.
10. Tap Dancing-Carole Day, Marion Faulkner, Colleen Young.
11. "A Different Plan For Christmas"-a one act play.
12. Intermission.
13. Pantomime-"The First Christmas".
14. Up On The House Top-The School.
15. Santa Claus.
16. Remarks by the Chairman of the District School Board, Mr. Harpell Power.
17. The Queen.

Carols for the one act play and the pantomime will be sung by the School Glee Club, directed by Mrs. Pitcairn.

Accompanists: Fay Bobbitt,
Elaine Hoskings,
Carolyn Mosher,
Joan Power,
Ann Janette Webber.

NORMAL COLLEGE SONG - Cora (Harpell) Myers

Where smiles the stream 'neath the sky ever blue where blooms the maple tree,
There stands the Normal, the pride of the East, and her children all are we.
Yes! we are from the Normal, our Alma Mater and Mother dear,
And proudly now we'll sing her praises, that all may know that her sons are near.

Cho.: All hail the Normal College, to all of us so dear;
With heart and voice we praise thee, whether we're far or near.

Where springs the turf on the campus so green, there, too, her sons are seen,
Each manly sport has a home in their hearts, and its champions oft they've been.
Yes! they win for the Normal, with hockey stick or flying ball,
And gaily so they'll rush to victory, whenever they march at their Country's
Up with the Blue and the Red, let them wave, high o'er the old red tower;^{call}
Forth from its portals have stepped in their might our Provincial men of power.
Yes! they come from the Normal, our noble statesmen, our teachers true,
And fondly each one hails the memory of that dear spot 'neath the Red and Blue.

Prize Winners in the Matrimonial Letter Contest - The Evening Mail - 1914

2nd Prize Women: Miss Cora Harpell, Truro --\$15.00

NO FAKE GENTLEMAN.

Concerning the man I should like to marry: I will first tell you by commenting on the character he should have, and that is a "gentleman" and in every sense of the word, too. None of your so-called "gentlemen" for me, meaning that kind, who, during his courtship, would almost run his life out in order to get to the gate or door to open it and let his sweetheart or lady friend pass in or out, then, about a month after marriage, would trot ahead and let her get on as best she could. If ever in love, I shall certainly devise some ruse whereby I can test the gentlemanly qualities of my devoted: a ruse that would show me that he was none of your so-called "gentlemen". And about looks. Oh, well, if a true gentleman, I think the following would apply to him: Beautiful faces are they that wear the light of a pleasant spirit there. It matters little if dark or fair. - STARLIGHT

(The Editors of ALONG THE SHORE, Helen (Mitchell) Jennex & Grace (Williams) Forsythe are Graduates of the Normal College.)

THE RURAL SCHOOL TEACHER - "Ferg" James, written in 1922

In the world's mighty race for existence, there are some who don't get their just dues,
The doctor can write his prescriptions, the druggist can fill them with booze,
The garage man can gas to advantage, the butcher can "beef" till he dies,
But the Rural School Teacher is one little creature, who never comes in for a prize.

The dentist can pull out your "eye teeth", and charge you for giving you pain,
The teacher goes on with her labors, the nerve wracking labor of brain.
She "pulls down" a meagre existence, must always be "pleasing and trim",
And next to a preacher, the Rural School Teacher keeps on when the going is "slim".

And yet there are those who will grumble, "Their salaries are always too high!"
But those kind of folks always grumble, so grumble away till you die.
But some people boast for the teacher, the bachelors think she's a charm,
So don't be a piker, you know you should like her and welcome the little school marm.

1872 RULES FOR TEACHERS - OLDEST WOODEN SCHOOLHOUSE - FLORIDA

1. Teachers each day will fill lamps, clean chimneys.
2. Each teacher will bring a bucket of water and a scuttle of coal for the day's session.
3. Make your pens carefully. You may whittle nibs to the individual taste of the pupils.
4. Men teachers may take one evening each week for courting purposes, or two evenings a week if they go to church regularly.
5. After ten hours in school, the teachers may spend the remaining time reading the Bible or other good books.
6. Women teachers who marry or engage in unseemly conduct will be dismissed.
7. Every teacher should lay aside from each day's pay a goodly sum of his earnings for his benefit during his declining years so that he will not become a burden on society.
8. Any teacher who smokes, uses liquor in any form, frequent pool or public halls, or gets shaved in a barber shop will give good reason to suspect his worth, intention, integrity and honesty.
9. The teacher who performs his labor faithfully and without fault for five years will be given an increase of twenty-five cents per week in his pay, providing the Board of Education approves.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

In 1923, a teacher named Lottie Jones made a contract with a board of education in Ontario. Miss Jones agreed to the following terms:

1. Not to get married.
2. Not to keep company with men.
3. To be at home between the hours of 8 p.m. and 6 a.m. unless she is in attendance at a school function.
4. Not to loiter downtown in ice-cream parlors.
5. Not to leave town without the permission of the chairman of the board of trustees.
6. Not to smoke cigarettes.
7. Not to drink beer, wine or whisky.
8. Not to ride in a carriage with any man except her brothers or father.
9. Not to dress in bright colors.
10. Not to dye her hair.
11. To wear at least two petticoats.
12. Not to wear dresses more than two inches above the ankle.
13. To keep the classroom clean; to scrub the classroom floor once a week; to start the fire at 7:00 a.m. so that the room will be warm at 8:00 a.m. when the children arrive; to carry out the ashes at least once daily.
14. Not to use face powder, mascara, or paint the lips.

-from The Gran River Sagem, Caledonia, Ontario.

The year 1982 marks the 60th anniversary of Junior Red Cross or Red Cross Youth in the schools of Nova Scotia. The last hour on Friday afternoons was looked forward to eagerly for the program and work that provided a break from lessons. Yet, a very important lesson of thoughtfulness for others, better nutrition and health habits became part of school life.

Pupils knit squares for crib quilts, made scrapbooks for the Children's and Camp Hill Hospitals, collected articles to make up Happiness Kits which we delivered to immigrant children at the Red Cross Port Nursery in Halifax, and exchanged scrapbooks with other countries. Several had penpals in Holland and Australia as a result of the exchange. They sold War Savings Stamps and collected dimes for the Walter Callow Fund as part of citizenship training.

They had concerts and box sales to raise a few dollars. Older folks and sick children were remembered with a card or small treat. In 1964-65, Head Jeddore Juniors adopted Mrs. Ben Day as their 'grandmother' for special visits and remembrances. They planted daffodil bulbs to be given to an older person at Easter, then drew the names for a winner. Clarence Bourgeois' grandmother won the flowers. They collected used stamps to present to Mrs. Blanche Baker, the Provincial Director, for sale, and had regular subscribers for Junior Red Cross Magazine.

"Happenings at J.C.H.S." by Dolina Malay in the DARTMOUTH PATRIOT for 1958-59, reports :

" The Junior Red Cross of J.C.H.S. has been very active and successful this past year. We hope the following account of activities will prove this to you, our readers:

Making and distributing of felt toys and materials for needy children, three of which have been chosen to send to the National Exhibition in Toronto; making a Junior Red Cross album to be sent to a foreign country; sending a gift to a young Chinese boy in the New Brunswick leprosarium; sending supplies to the Halifax Office for distribution overseas; various sales, rummage, fudge, sandwich, hot dog, apples, and dolls. Receipts for the year were \$115.77.

Officers are : Director, Mrs. Helen Jennex; Teacher-Sponsor, Mrs. Grace Forsythe; Pres., Faye Bobbitt; Vice-Pres., Alan Jollymore; Sec., Dolina Malay; Treas., Dianne Coplen; Publicity, Ronald Young and Austra Perkins; Ways & Means, Evelyn Slade and William Arnold; Health Convenors, Joan Power and Ronald Jennex."

Joan Power attended the Junior Red Cross International Study Centre on the University of Toronto campus August 11-22, where she presented a paper dealing with the history of Port Nurseries in which Halifax was her main feature. Her house guest and travelling companion was Kati Kemppainen of Finland. Joan wore her Nova Scotia tartan and was presented with a Glengarry and a flag. She was one of five delegates from Nova Scotia at the conference that was officially opened by the late Prime Minister John Diefenbaker.

VARIETY CONCERT
Robert Jamison Consolidated High School

March 18, 1960

Sponsored by "United Harbours" branch of Junior Red Cross

Chairman: Rev. A. Pitcairn

Jr. Red Cross Song....

Piano Duet ..Carolyn Mosher & Joan Power

DuetBetty Verge & Roberta Stevens

Reading....Austra Perkons

Dancing.... The Hornpipe. Carolyn Morash from Woodlawn

Play.. The Grade Three Spelling Class Shows Off

Tap Dancing... Marion Faulkner & Colleen Young

Solo.. Rose of Tralee. Brenda Baker

Selection by the Boys' Orchestra

Solo... When Irish Eyes Are Smiling. Dianne Rowlings

Square Dance .. The Wearin' o' the Green

Film.. The International Study Centre, Toronto, 1959, with
Joan Power

Dance... The Sword Dance. Carolyn Morash

Group Song ... Au Clair de Lune

Reading... Diane Coolen

Dance.... The Highland Fling. Carolyn Morash

Solo.. Irish Lullaby. Charlotte Gully

The Queen

Later, one Thursday evening, the students presented this program at the Cole Harbour Hospital, where it was much enjoyed by the patients.

Junior Red Cross Organized

by

Mrs. Grace Bonn in the DARTMOUTH PATRIOT , 1937

Junior Red Cross has been organized at West Jeddore School
with Miss Helen McGregor, President
Miss Pearl Bonn, Vice-President
Miss Goldie Blakeney, Secretary
Miss Sadie Faulkner, Treasurer

They are starting with an enrolment of 18 members. They meet
on Friday afternoon every second week.

Later---- The officers and members of Junior Red Cross
presented a very enjoyable program in the West Jeddore School on
Saturday evening. The sum of \$14.00 was realized for the funds.

Norman McGregor acted as chairman and John Kent assisted in the
collections.

West Jeddore Ball Team, 1937

by

Mrs. Grace Bonn in the DARTMOUTH PATRIOT

Captain--Woodrow Maskell
Pitcher-- Willie Bonn
First Base-- Charles Baker
Second Base -- Vance Williams
Third Base -- Walter Bonn
Short Stop-- Harris Baker
Centre Field-- Olsen Blakeney
Left Field -- Luther Williams
Right Field-- Edmund Doyle
Referee-- Cerald Dooks

the
"Sea Gulls"

The Inhabited Rock

There's a rock that is actually inhabited,
That rock is just off from Jeddore;
It's situated in the Atlantic Ocean
An hour's or more row from the shore.

On this rock there is a lighthouse,
It plays its part to mankind well;
And there is also a fog-horn
Of dangers to sailors it tells.

The family upon it are intelligent,
Their fingers are sturdily bent;
Over some task or another
This family is always content.

The mother, she sits in her rocker,
With scissors, needle and thread;
She's mastering some sewing material,
Perhaps it's a wow-wow spread.

The father is very industrious,
He sure is a master of art;
He has modelled the Light to perfection,
Not an error is there in a part.

This is really a happy adventure,
For folks on a bright summer day,
To go for a spin to Jeddore Rock
You'll forget it in no part of way.

It is interesting how you are landed,
As there is no wharf or slip there;
Some folks get a thrill when they're landed
To be so far up in the air.

This is a pride to all Nova Scotians,
To all who an interest will take;
And visit the folks on the Inhabited Rock
And watch the large breakers break.

Written by Opal Bonn, daughter of Mrs. Grace Bonn, following a visit with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Blakeney, and her cousins, on Jeddore Rock. Published in the Dartmouth Patriot, 1937. (Found in an old scrapbook.)

JUNIOR RED CROSS (cont'd)

Another project in which students showed great interest was an exchange of Art work. Randy Myers of Head Jeddore, Grade 3, had several pictures chosen for overseas exchange.

Again, in 1961, a student from Robert Jamison High School represented Nova Scotia at a leadership training course. Evelyn Kent, Grade X, was among the group to wear her N.S. tartan at College Militaire Royal, Quebec.

At Eastern Shore District High School, Red Cross Youth was organized and various programs continued. Janie Davidson and Karen VanEe visited the Flowers of Hope Centre in Dartmouth where outings were planned and carried out. On Saturday mornings they went to the Children's Hospital and received caps as Candy Strippers. Miss Pamela Newcombe, also from grade IX, was the first Volunteer from E.S.H.S. to give time at Twin Oaks Hospital on Saturdays.

A group of girls took the Home Nursing course and received certificates from Mrs. Blanche Baker, RCY Director for N.S. Two of the girls went on to train as nurses. Karen VanEe, R.N., is a graduate of the Halifax Infirmary school of Nursing and does part time at Twin Oaks Hospital. Pauline Bayers is on the staff of Park Haven Nursing Home, a graduate of the V.C. Hospital. Others who took the course were Eunice Myers, Lauren Daye, Janie Davidson, Pamela Newcomb, and Sandra Purple.

DEBBIE



Red Cross Youth Group. Eastern Shore District High School, 1970

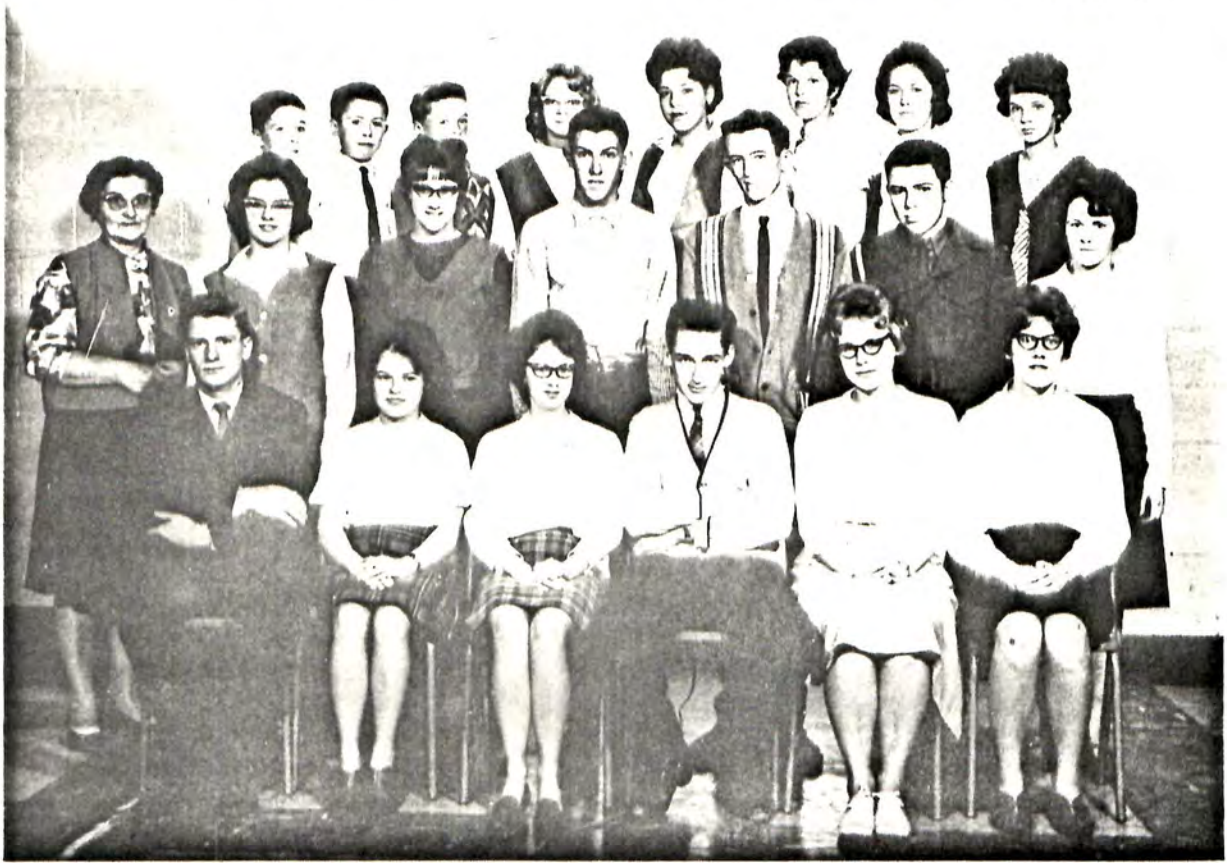
Seated: Laurena Day, Mrs. G.E. Forsythe, teacher, Pamela Newcombe

Standing: Pauline Bayers, Eunice Myers, Karen VanEe, Janie Davidson, Debbie Turple



STUDENT

COUNCIL - 1964-1965



ROBERT JAMISON HIGH SCHOOL
JUNIOR RED CROSS





Winners for choral reading of "TREES" by Bliss Carman.
 West Jeddore School--
 Marion Doyle, Shirley Doyle, Gladys Baker, Bonnie Blakeney,
 Florence Baker, Geraldine Dooks

4 - H C L U B 1964-'65



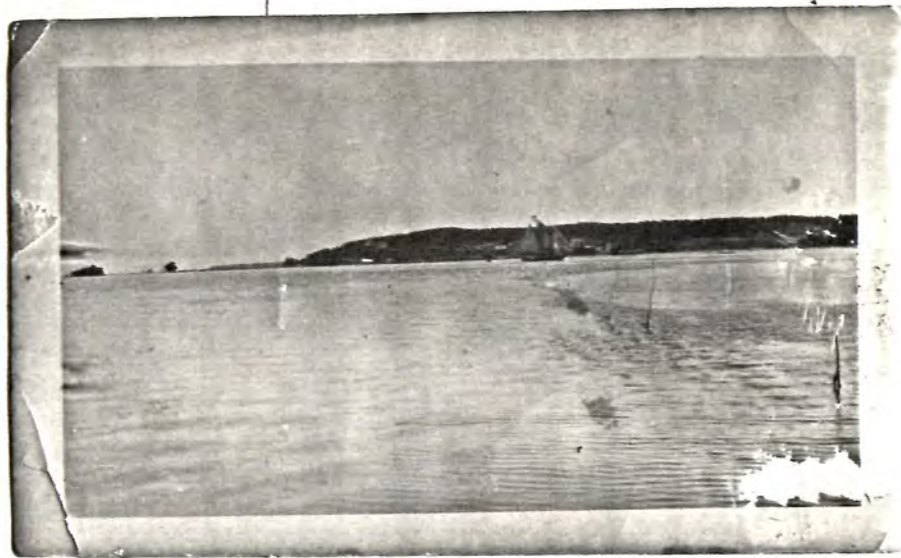
Ruth Baker and Ramona
 Maskell, wearing
 their 4-H clothes
 West Jeddore School
 1947



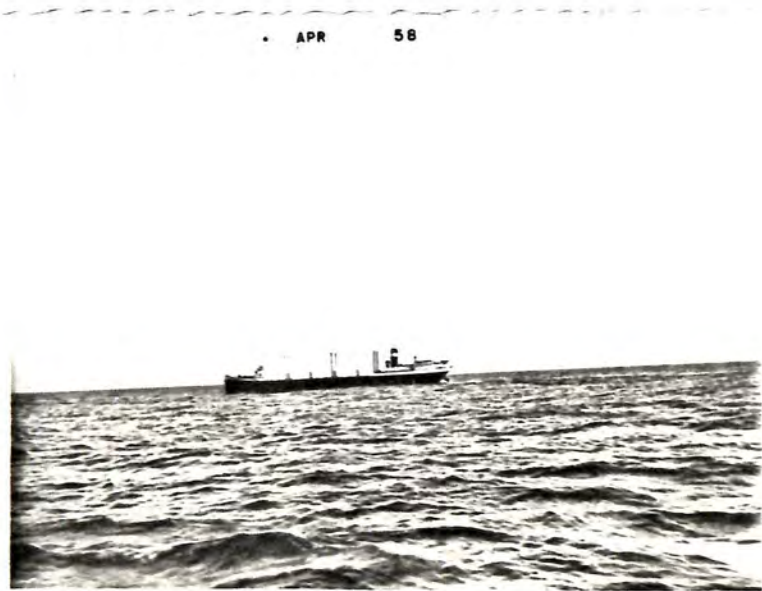
Seated: Victoria Doherty, Betty Fahie,
 Miss. P. Jenney (Director) Jo-Ann Kent,
 Janet Mitchell, Sandra Ackert, Florence Baker



ISLAND VIEW INN, WEST JEDDORE



View of W. Jeddore, showing the
factory and Robin, Jones, &
Whitman house on Marsh Point.



The oil tanker ELKHOUND
entering Jeddore Harbour

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Head

Heart



Hands

Health

4-H Rally

On May 4th, 1963, the annual Halifax County 4-H Rally was held at Robert Jamison. The chairman for the day was Margaret Coolen, president of our 4-H Garment Club, "The Willing Workers."

Seven clubs were represented at the Rally - Tangier, Cow Bay, Middle Sackville, Middle Musquodoboit, Grand Desert, Jeddore, Lakeville and Robert Jamison.

The morning's programme consisted of the Tangier Garment Club singing "Bless This House" and "Whistle a Happy Tune." The Maple Leaf Calf Club of Middle Musquodoboit staged "Farm Fashions 1963" which was most amusing. The Jeddore - Lakeville Garment Club sang "Rain in May" while Cow Bay put on a skit. The Grand Desert Club had a dancing number, "Swinging of the Clubs" and Rose Day from Robert Jamison sang "Tammie."

The Junior Public Speaking Competition followed; consisting of seven entries. Sharon Joscy spoke on "4-H Clubs"; Betty Fahie on "My Favorite Hobby"; Wanda Canning on "50th Anniversary of 4-H"; Diane Julian on "Etiquette"; Shamelyn Young on "Fishing"; Darlene Conrod on "Sewing" and Doris Higgins on "Our Club Four." The winners of this competition was Sharon Joscy from Tangier with Diane Julian from Grand Desert rating second.

Miss Lorna Seaman, nutritionist for the Department of Health then gave an enlightening talk on the importance of good nutrition.

The Senior Public Speaking Competition, with five entries, was held in the afternoon. Elaine Webb spoke on "Conservation"; Susan Brown on "Our Country and Community"; Lynn Weaver on "The Unsinkable Ship"; Mary Anne Higgins on "What 4-H Can Do For You"; and Elizabeth Redden on "A Bath for Jingles." Mary Anne Higgins of Middle Musquodoboit won top honors with Elaine Webb of Tangier coming second. Both speaking competitions were judged by Miss Lorna Seaman and Mr. C. A. Douglas, Director of Extensions at Truro.

The highlight of the day was "4-H Fashions on Parade" with over seventy girls representing six Garment Clubs. One Club made and modelled 4-H uniforms. All were proud to display their year's work.

Mr. C. A. Douglas made some comments on the day before the presentation of trophies was made. The most outstanding Garment Club in the country was chosen to be the Grand Desert 4-H Club.

Everyone who attended the Rally agreed that it was a most enjoyable day. Special thanks go to Miss Yvonne Chaisson and Mr. Peter Stewart who were largely responsible for the success of the rally.

Janet Mitchell
Margaret Coolen

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ADDITIONAL INFORMATION OF PICTURES

JUNIOR RED CROSS - ROBERT JAMISON HIGH SCHOOL - 1959 - 1960

Back Row: Eugene Doyle, Ronald Young, Emerson Renouf, Ronald Spiers

Middle Row: Carol DeBaio, Diane Stevens, Charlotte Gully, Colleen Young, Lorraine Day, Diane Coolen, Audrey Gavel, Carolyn Crawford, Esther Power, Brenda Stevens.

Seated: Marilyn Hutt, Wilson Baker, Marion Parker, Joan Power, Roberta Stevens, Mrs. Grace Forsythe, (Teacher Sponsor).

STUDENT COUNCIL - 1964 - 1965, Robert Jamison High School

Seated: Robert Homans, Jo-Ann Monk, Sylvia Mosher, Bruce Hutt, Janet Mitchell, Joan Stevens.

Middle Row: Helen Jennex (Supervising Principal & Director), Muriel Blakney, Phyllis Marks, Bruce Greenough, Robert Carmicheal, Marvon McGregor, Nancy Hutt.

Back Row: Donald Purcell, Allan Kent, Ross Day, Linda Doyle, Brenda Gavel, Lorraine Laybolt, Cynthia Condon, Geraldine Jennex, (Peggy Eisan, Bobby Harris?)

JUNIOR RED CROSS, 1964 - 1965 - Robert Jamison High School:

Seated: Barry Mitchell, Jo-Ann Lynch, Janet Dooks, Verna Power, Marilyn Stoddard, Eric Ann Richards. Teacher Sponsors: Pansy (Blakeney) Maskell - 1982- still teaching at Robert Jamison. Wilson Baker, was Principal of Robert Jamison - 1982 - Supervising Principal of the Elementary Schools in the Musquodochoit Valley.

(Sorry, no record of the names of the other faithful members was available.)

Verna Power represented this group of Junior Red Cross Members at the Junior Red Cross Training Centre at Acadia University, Wolfville, from July 7 - 16, 1965.

4 - H CLUB: No record of the names of the girls in the back row. Girls, your participation helped to make the Club successful!

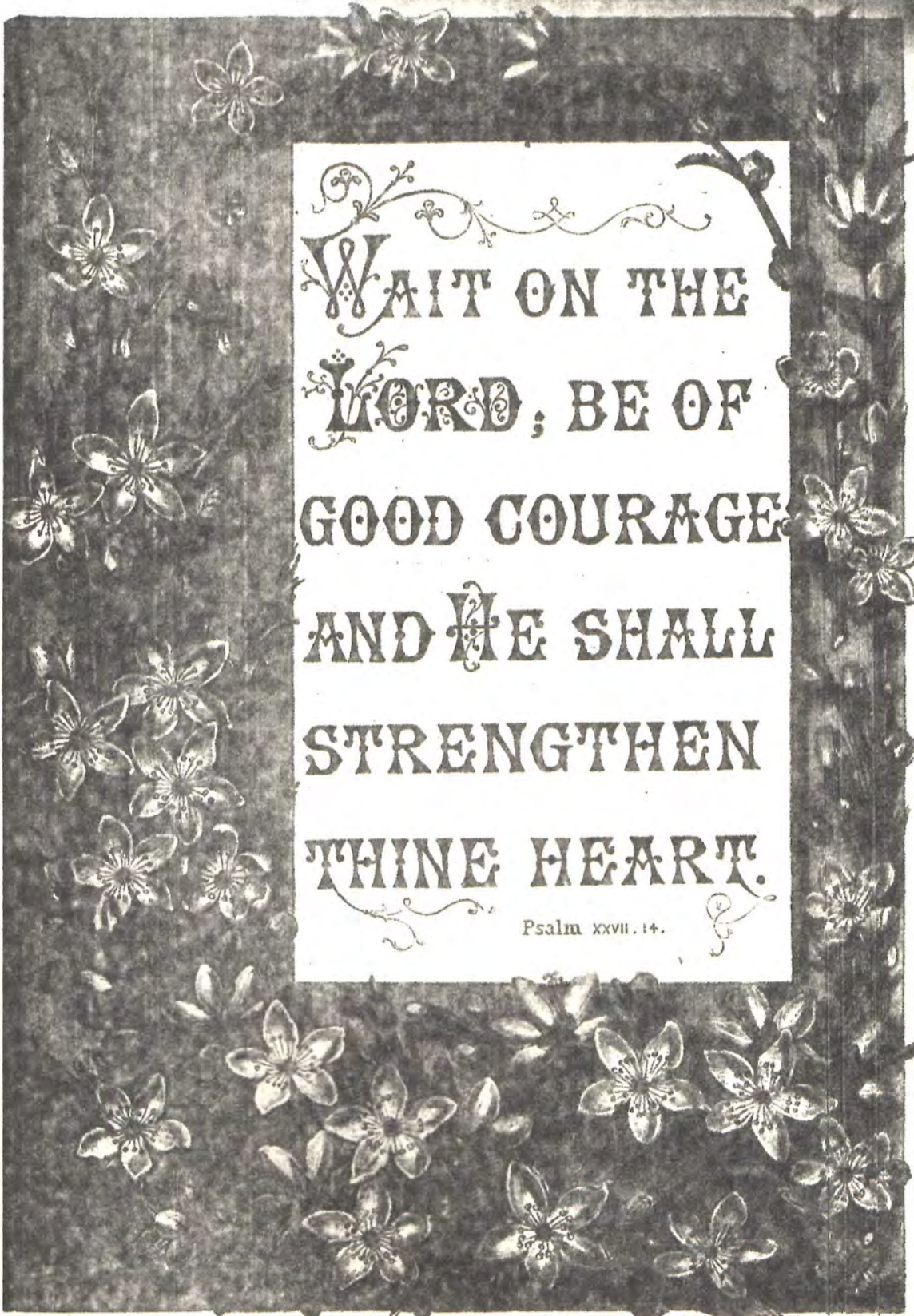
The OIL TANKER ELKHOUND, entering Jeddore Harbour piloted by either E.S. Williams or Elijah Mitchell.

The view of West Jeddore shows a vessel sailing up the harbour. It looks like the IOLANTHE.

OMISSIONS: David Webber & Frances Webber are members of the Marine Highway Historical Society.

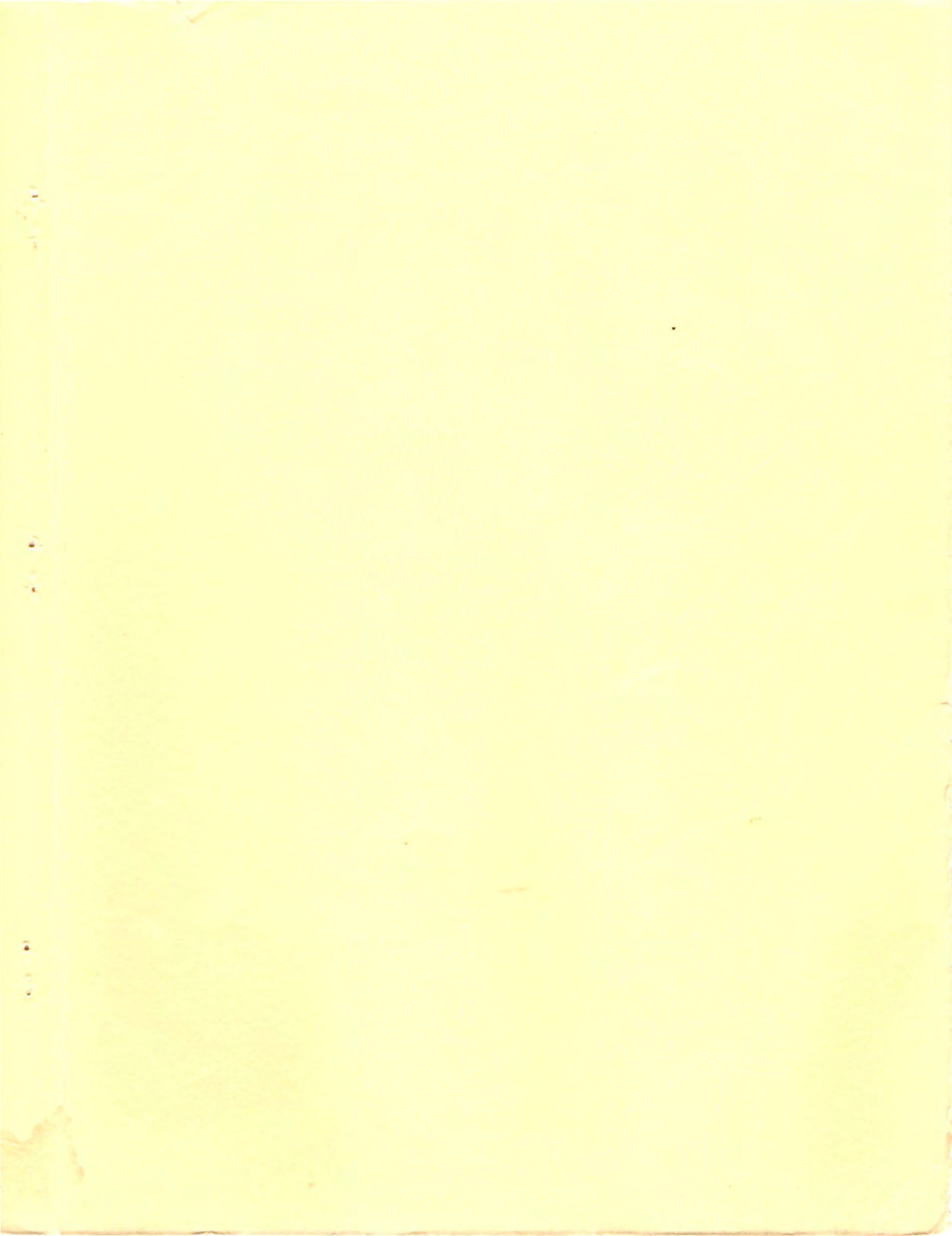
Mary Ann Jennex, granddaughter of Helen Jennex, designed the cover of ALOFT THE SHORE.

The Marine Highway Historical Society has commissioned Gerald Dooks of West Jeddore to erect a MEMORIAL MARKER on the site of the old LOYALIST PIONEER CEMETERY IN LOWER WEST JEDDORE. (PIONEER REST.)

A decorative border of small, five-petaled flowers and leaves surrounds the central text. The flowers are scattered across the dark background, with some larger ones near the corners.

WAIT ON THE
LORD; BE OF
GOOD COURAGE
AND HE SHALL
STRENGTHEN
THINE HEART.

Psalm xxvii. 14.



CHILDHOOD MEMORIES - Angela (Hughes) Langley

(Angela, daughter of Ralph & Joan Hughes, was a student of mine at Eastern Shore High School. She is now a successful Teacher in Digby. Her Childhood Memories written on a Mother's Day Card to her Mother are very impressive; therefore, I am delighted to record them here because, I am sure, it will revive memories for all of us. H.J.)

I remember your warm hands combing and braiding.

I feel the warmth of your bed, when sick with fever.

I smell the beans and chocolate cake!

I hear the sound of the treadle turning, the needles clicking, the buttons scattering.

Saturday nights I can't forget; warm baths in galvanized tubs.

Ribbons and braids on Sunday morning.

Long summer days picking berries, and a walk to the store for MacIntosh Toffey.

The inquisition of bananas in shoes and the day you took me to school.

The Christmas, when Santa didn't forget; the dress, the hat and warm mitts.

A smell of floor wax and delicious Stew!

My bathing suit with a top. (that looked like store - bought!)

I remember the storm and the night, the thunder, the lightning and Chum.

The little grave and cross so quaint. (Vera is sitting on the site.)

I remember the stone wall, bottles and glass ... blueberries!

Arnold with blue face and bloody hand, and Richard with a berry stand.

I remember the rock we sat on a lot, where Christopher would crawl and munch on the sand.

Spot would just stand and watch, while Alexander was there with his occasional hop, into the bushes of bleeding heart.

I remember the garden so neat and lush, the cucumbers Grandma carried like wood.

Watermelon in the hammock, when Dad came home, and bacon for breakfast, great big strawberries ...store-bought!

I remember the money that rolled from his case; (nickels, dimes, pennies .

I remember the nights you tucked us in, an oil lamp, the light was dim.

On our knees you heard us pray, out thanks to God for our day.

Now let me thank you --MOTHER, for those days!

Angela's brothers: Richard, Arnold & Christopher.

(When Eastern Shore High School in Musquodoboit Harbour first opened, Joan Hughes was the capable manager of the cafeteria. She served nutritious meals approved by the Dept. of Health.)

LITTLE BOYS - Mrs. Gerald (Margaret Blakeney) Dooks - Requested

Mud in the kitchen, mud by the door,
Over the rug and on the clean floor,
Two little boys with jam on face,
Romping around all over the place,
Two little boys with adorable grin,
Sparkling brown eyes - how can I win?
I pick up a toy - I retrieve a gun,
Two little boys having such fun!
Two little boys and in life's plan,
School days begin - soon each is a man.

The house is clean now - such a
pride,
Never a thing out of place inside.
I search in the bedroom and on
the lawn,
Find them not, the two boys are
gone.
Bring back the foot prints on the
clean floor,
Mud in the kitchen, mud by the
door!

(Margaret read this poem at one of the Quiet Hours' held in the Cultural Center. Many of us enjoyed it and wanted it included in ALONG THE SHORE.)