

BORN

BROWN - Ronald and Penny are happy to announce the arrival of their daughter Dawn Marie, 8 lbs. 3 oz., at the Holy Cross Hospital, Calgary on Nov. 18, 1985. Sister for Steven. Proud grandparents are Charles and Ellen Suelzle of Sundee Alberta, and Clifford and Thelma Brown of Howick.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to convey our heartfelt thanks to all those people who expressed their sympathy to us since the death of a dear brother, brother-in-law and uncle, "Uncle Jerry" as his friends called him, came to live with us twenty months ago after having a heart attack. We miss him. Gertie, Joe, Randy and Tracy Renaud

We wish to thank our relatives, friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during our loss of a dear son and brother. Many thanks for cards, letters, phone calls, flowers and food. Donations to the Heart Foundation, Barrie Memorial Hospital, Hinchinbrooke Firemen, Rockburn Presbyterian Church Memorial Fund. Flower tributes from Cleyn and Tinker and Sunday Morning Hockey League, Rev. Gordon Bannerman for his support at this time. A sincere thank you to each and everyone of you for expressions of sympathy.

All was greatly appreciated. The Farquhar family

I would like to thank my many friends, neighbours and relatives for cards, flowers, gifts and visitors who came to see me in the hospital and a special thank you to all the people who brought Grant in to see me. All this was greatly appreciated. Thanks everyone again for all you did from the bottom of my heart.

Mary Whyte
The family of the late Florence May Burnett wishes to thank all friends, neighbors and relatives for their kindness and help at the time of May's death. Many thanks for the flowers, visits, cards, food and memorial gifts, also special thanks to the doctors and nursing staff of the Barrie Memorial Hospital for the wonderful care given May.

CARD OF THANKS

We would like to thank the merchants and businessmen of Huntingdon area for the donations and all who attended our turkey bingo on November 24th. It was a great success and thank you to all.
Huntingdon Lions Club.

I would like to thank my friends for the contribution to the Little Green Library in memory of my sister Evelyn Alexander Ellis. Your thoughtfulness was appreciated.
Merle Ferry

IN MEMORIAM

WING, Ruth Bell - In loving memory of a dear mother and grandmother who passed away November 28th, 1977.

Sadly missed and always remembered by sons Russell, Howard and daughter Edith and family.

SHARPE - In loving memory of a dear mother, Estella M. Sharpe, who passed away November 28th, 1970.

"Time helps to hide the sadness

Like a smile that hides the tears

But loving memories hold you fast

Despite the passing years."

Forever remembered by Dorothy.

ROSEYEAR-MURDOTH--Don - In loving memory of a dear dad and brother.

"Their memories are keepsakes

With which we'll never part

God has them in His keeping

We have them in our hearts."

Charlie and Edna Johnson

CARD OF THANKS

Our sincere thanks to all who expressed their sympathy and neighbors and friends who were so kind during our recent loss of a wife and a mother.
Ken Fraser and family

Mrs. Mabel Baird dies at 92

Mrs. Mabel Baird, one of Ormstown's senior residents, passed away at the Barrie Memorial Hospital on October 25, 1985 at the age of 92 years and 6 months.

Born Mabel Margaret Ferns Todd on April 13, 1893, Mabel was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Todd of Huntingdon.

It was on September 12, 1916, that Mabel Todd was united in marriage to Bruce Baird of Ormstown at St. Andrew's Manse by the Rev. J.B. MacLean.

To their union were born three daughters and one son: Mabel Audrey, Marjorie, and James Eric (predeceased). She is survived by daughter Shirley Faye, son-in-law Normand Lazure and grandsons Lee and Eric.

After 44 years of farm life on the Tullochgorum Road, including a tragic fire on May 1, 1934, the Bairds retired in 1960, taking up

residence in their new home on Jamestown road in Ormstown.

Mabel, along with Bruce, devoted hours daily to their vegetable and flower garden including the strawberry and raspberry picking. Mabel also enjoyed hand sewing blocks for quilting, and spent many happy hours attending meetings as a member of the United Church Women's Group of St. Paul's United Church. Mabel was a charter member of St. Paul's United Church.

Then came a dark time... Bruce passed away suddenly November 12, 1976. Mabel felt privileged and thankful to have her family live with her over the past nine years. It was a time spent caring and sharing together.

As the years went by, Mabel enjoyed going for drives, looking at photos and enjoying T.V. along with regular visits from

neighbours, and Rev. O. Carmichael, who recorded the Church Service for her to enjoy.

Mabel and Bruce were so proud of 60 years of marriage celebrated on September 12, 1976. Mabel was delighted on April 13, 1983 to celebrate her 90th birthday at her home with neighbors, relatives and friends.

The family was with her as she peacefully passed to rest on Friday, October 25, 1985 at the Barrie.

The funeral service was held from the Chapel of the McGerrigle Funeral Home, service conducted by the Rev. O. Carmichael on Monday, Oct. 28, 1985.

Pallbearers were Preston Nussey, Clifford Sproule, Clarence Baird and Ross Winter, assisted by her two grandsons Lee and Eric. Interment at the Ormstown Union Cemetery.

A tribute to Harold Wattie

It was my privilege to know a remarkable man. He had a heart attack and died last week while working on his truck. Harold Wattie was 78 years old.

It is impossible to assess a man - there is too much to each of us. Thus I will simply try to give you a few of my impressions. First of all, he had the most amazing smile. It beamed at you as a benediction. He didn't "wear it" he was that smile. He had sky blue eyes and if one was attentive to their message, one could not help but be affected by them and feel loved.

Harold was child-like, innocent and at the same time wise. He might gossip but the stories he told had no edge. He accepted people as they were. To have him around in the

village was like a kind of insurance. Over the years I got very used to this "convenience", as he was always there to help.

A couple years ago I called him up to help me assess if our cow was pregnant. I was sitting on the porch when he drove up. I asked him to go around the house and through the gate to see the cow. But before I had finished the sentence, Harold was on top of the fence and was jumping down like a teenager (he was 76 at the time).

When I was in the hospital, Harold drove my wife to the bus station in Huntingdon every single day. Or if she needed anything she simply called Harold. He did everything as though it were a matter of course, that one hardly

took notice. He acted as if it were he being so favored because you had called on him.

Harold was always elegant, riding his horse down the road, or driving his truck full of cattle. Whatever he did he remained a complete gentleman, a good omen to behold.

He worked to the very end and his work had the play-like quality of one who remembers who he is and is happy just to be alive. In my private book of saints Harold has been canonized for many years now. And with his death I feel that we who miss him are the only losers because if anybody, it is he who is still smiling. The kind of smile that Harold had, has an eternal quality behind it.

George Berci

50th WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

IN HONOR OF

WILFRED AND JULIA SAUMIER

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30

9 P.M.

AT HUNTINGDON LEGION HALL

FAIRVIEW RD., HUNTINGDON, QUE.

MEMBERS AND GUESTS WELCOME