

Births and Deaths

Cards of Thanks, In Memoriams, Marriage Notices, Engagements, Announcements

BORN

BRYSON - Keith and Debbie are thrilled to announce the birth of their second child, Beverley Anne, born May 12, 1987, weighing 8 lbs. 11-3/4 ozs, at the Barrie Memorial Hospital, Ormstown, Quebec. Little sister for Bryan. Proud grandmothers are Dorothy Wright of Ormstown and Freda Bryson of Rockburn. Great grand-daughter to Mrs. G.P. Hartlin, of Halifax, N.S.

DIED

POIRIER, Edouard - At the Huntingdon County Hospital, on Wednesday, May 13, 1987 at 77 years. Survived by his wife Simonne Filiatreault and his children Claude (Marielle Lepage), Hughette (Sam Levine), André, Carole Brooks and 7 grand-children. Funeral was held May 15, 1987 at St-Joseph Church of Huntingdon.

ENGAGED

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Welburn, of Huntingdon, would like to announce the engagement of their daughter Kimberley Ann to Raymond Wilson, grandson of Mrs. Ida Elder, of Huntingdon. A summer of 1988 wedding is planned.

CARD OF THANKS

A special thank you to Dr. Kevin Brissette, nurses and staff of the 2nd floor of the Barrie Memorial for the tender, loving care. I also wish to thank my wife, children, relatives and friends for the flowers, cards and good wishes during my recent stay at the hospital.

Norman Legault

The family of the late Bessie Potter, wish to express their sincere appreciation, for the gifts, flowers and visits, while our mother was hospitalized and for the many messages of condolences and contributions in memory of our mother, who passed away May 9, 1987, at the Montreal General Hospital.

The Potter Family

I wish to express my sincere thanks to Dr. Gaspard, nurses and staff of the 6 and 7th floors in the Centre Hospitalier de Valleyfield for the excellent care I received while I was a patient. I also want to thank Rev. Weisser, my relatives, friends and neighbors for the beautiful cards, letters, flowers, gifts and visits which helped to make my ordeal more pleasant.

Thank you
Florence Godin

I wish to express my sincere thanks to my family and friends for the beautiful flowers, cards, letters and visits I received during my stay in the hospital, all these were greatly appreciated more than words can say.

Jennie Boast

IN MEMORIAM

CARSON - In memory of our father Wallace Carson who passed away one year ago today May 18, 1986. God saw you getting tired. When a cure was not to be So he closed his arms around you And whispered come to me You tried so hard to stay with us Your fight was all in vain. God took you to his loving home. And freed you from all pain.

Sadly missed and always remembered by Sandra, Bob, Randy, Joanne, Lorne, Pauline.

SPOULE - In memory of Mama (Hilda Sproule)

She Never Dies,
For in our hearts she still lies
We love her tender
You must remember.
She suffered through a terrible disease,
But fought so strong and yet with ease.
The last few months she depended on us,
But never did she cause a fuss.
When she peacefully left us in her sleep
We cried softly on her cheek.
But we always remember
How we loved her tender
And most of all she will never die
For in our hearts she will lie forever

Mandy Vantor

VARIN, Edward - May 23rd, 1984. In loving memory of a dear husband, father and grandfather who passed away three years ago today. What we would give if we could say, "Hello" in the same old way
To hear your voice to see your smile,
To sit with you and chat a while,
For those who knew him all will know,
How much we lost three years ago,
Your presence we miss your memory we treasure,
Loving you always forgetting you never.
Your family, wife, children and grandchildren.

George Upton remembered 1899 - 1987

Hemmingford lost one of its pillar citizens on January 4, 1987. George Upton was not its largest farmer, nor was he its key businessman. His greatness was in the humanities, in living life the way it should be, by sharing his love with all who became his friend. His love was shared through his generosity which was boundless, his helpfulness an example, and his ability to detect a friend's frustration or problem and quietly tell a story or give an example to point out the bright and positive side, which normally provided a solution.

When one pictures rolling countryside, with pretty fields, stone walls and quiet ponds, you could safely picture George as the person having the character and personality to fit such a pure and tranquil scene. George felt he had borrowed his tranquil scene in this life and was always respectful

to his fields and his beloved bush. He treated nature and his animals with love and respect and they returned it. His dog Buster still awaits his return.

Personally, George taught me many lessons in fitting in with my chosen space in the country, which now carries through to my everyday life. He always took the time and had the fatherly gentle patience to show this city slicker how to properly work in the bush and handle cattle, but more important the feeling and disposition that there should be, when doing it. Farm work became much more pleasant and enjoyable, however distasteful that chore was.

In George's last years and as his health slipped away, his disposition was never dampened. He might have suffered but he didn't let it in any way affect his positive and loving disposition and he was a joy to be with to the end.

George's other half was Betty, with whom he had been married 45 "Glorious Years". In George's last 3 to 4 years, he became quite ill, but wanted to be at home with Betty and Buster, his dog. Betty devoted her life, 24 hours a day to her friend, companion and husband George. Her health suffered but George stayed at home until the virtual end. The end, as in all true love stories, came in his wife Betty's arms.

As one goes through this materialistic life, seeking more and more in the way of articles that can't talk, feel or love, it is indeed fortunate that there is occasionally a George Upton who can quietly point out the difference.

I will never be George's equal in what he did, or how he did it. He will be in my thoughts and actions always and maybe one day someone might in a small way, think of me in this way.

Gary Wilson