

BIRTHS & DEATHS

CARD OF THANKS, IN MEMORIAMS, ENGAGEMENTS

BORN

BOON-GOOLEY - Robbin and Stacey are ecstatic to announce the arrival of Hannah Grace, born in Plattsburgh on April 7, 2000 weighing 7 lb. 8 oz. A beautiful little sister for Connor and Dylan. Proud grandparents are Steven and Gisele Boon of Hemmingford and Robert and the late Gertrude Gooley of Champlain, N.Y.

LEGAULT-GERARD - Daren and Chantal are proud to announce the arrival of their second daughter Jacobe Marion born at Lakeshore General Hospital in Pointe Claire, Qc, weighing in at 8 lb. 15 oz. on April 3, 2000. A little sister for Katrina. Happy grandparents are Therese and Thomas Legault of Huntingdon, Qc., Pierrette and André Gerard of Namur, Qc., also a great granddaughter for Mme Lucienne Gerard of Notre-Dame-de-la-Paix, Qc. and Roméo Dambremont of Ripon, Qc.

DIED

ENGLISH, Cameron - At the Barrie Memorial Hospital, Ormstown, on April 16, 2000, aged 76, beloved husband of Pansy Harrigan; also survived by his sons Murray (Sandy) and Brian (Mary-Lynn) as well as several foster children, four grandchildren and brother and sisters, Myrtle Johnson, Archie (Marion) and Betty (Ken), family and friends. Predeceased by his brother Merrill and half-sisters Irene Wrobletz and Jennie McKell. Resting at the McGerrigle Funeral Home Inc., Ormstown. Visitation Wednesday, April 19 from 7-9 p.m. and Thursday, April 20 as of 1 p.m. followed by the funeral service from the Chapel at 3 p.m. Interment at St. James Anglican Cemetery, Ormstown. In lieu of flowers donations to the charity of your choice would be appreciated.

TEMPLETON, Earle Y. - At the Montreal General Hospital on April 12, 2000. Beloved husband of Joyce Roxford. Father of Dean (Nicole) and Dan (Cathryn). Fondly remembered by his granddaughters Melanie and Jennifer. Predeceased by his brothers James (Isabel) and Douglas (Marjorie). Brother of Donald (Robert) and Murray (Jean), Betty McFarlane (late Brodie) and Jean Furcall (Nick). Funeral service was held at St. Paul's United Church, Ormstown on Saturday, April 15 at 2 p.m. In lieu of flowers, donations to the Barrie Memorial Hospital Foundation would be greatly appreciated. Arrangements entrusted to McGerrigle Funeral Home Inc., Ormstown.

INTERMENT

CAMERON, Mollie Pearson (formerly Oldfield, née Tinker) - Died peacefully on February 29, 2000 in the Boulevard Manor Nursing Home, Boynton Beach, Florida. Loving mother of Tony, Adrian and Alex. Burial at noon, Saturday, May 6, from Kelly's Funeral Parlour, 19 Lake Street, Huntingdon, in the Huntingdon Protestant Cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM

GRANT, Irma (Cameron) - In loving memory of a dear sister and aunt who passed away on April 25, 1999.

*In our hearts you will always stay
Loved and remembered every day.*

Sadly missed by sisters Eileen and Jean; nieces Julie, Marjorie and Janice & their families

ROBERTSON, Donnie - In loving memory of a dear husband and Dad who passed away April 21, 1996.

*Time helps to bear the sadness,
Like a smile that hides the tears,
But loving memories hold you fast,
Despite the passing years.*

Always with us -
Jean, Kelly, Marcy and Kathy

ROBERTSON, Donald - In memory of a dear son-in-law and brother-in-law who passed away April 21, 1996.

*This day is remembered
And quietly kept
No need for words
We'll never forget.*

Isabell (Mom),
John and Lynn & boys
Doug and Linda & boys

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Tom Quinnell wish to acknowledge and thank Dr. Vantor, the entire hospital staff and friends for their care and kindness at the time of his passing away.

Mary, Tom (Bertha), Alec (Debbie)



You are invited
to come & celebrate
Robert & Dorothy
Eastwood's
50th Anniversary
Sunday, April 30, 2-4:30 p.m.
at Jeff & Marlene Eastwoods
2504 North River Rd, Ormstown
Best wishes only

GALAXY 15000

Raymond McEwen Elliott, 76 lives on in memory of many

Raymond McEwen Elliott of Ormstown, husband, farmer and uncle, was born September 5, 1923, and died March 31 at the age of 76.

This tribute was written by his niece, Wanda Ariano of Montreal.

Raymond Elliott had a very special relationship with one of his nieces. It was a

deeply personal relationship, which not many people knew much about. However, many people who knew him surely had experiences similar to her own.

Her uncle gave her the gift of physical strength. She was a child when they first worked together, and it seemed like she was the carrier of all things - of bails of hay, of pails of milk. His strength, however, was Atlas-like and endured until the end.

It was only a few months ago that his niece wanted to remove the wheels from her car. She had everything organized, but couldn't loosen the nuts on the wheels. She went in the house, sat down at Raymond's feet, and they talked about what she could do. Did she need a better wrench? Did she need someone to do it for her?

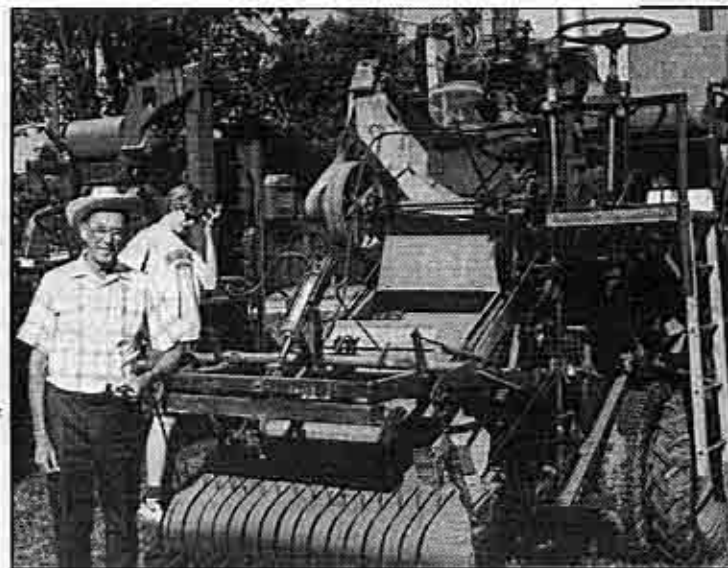
Then, despite her protests, he finished his dialysis, put on his coveralls, went outside, picked up the wrench and proceeded to loosen the nuts as if he was having Sunday tea. More importantly, he taught her how to use her weight and strength to loosen the nuts and complete the job on her own.

Raymond was a very principled man. He didn't always agree with his niece, and she certainly never had much success with trying to change his point of view. That never seemed to matter. They were content to disagree.

Kept his word

Despite their differing points of view, Raymond always kept his word.

Once a week throughout the summer of 1975, he would take his wife Janet, and his niece to A & W for dinner. One day, they had just finished the chores when visitors arrived. The guests stayed until quite late, and throughout their visit the prospects of the A & W visit were dwindling. Janet was not home, and leftovers became a realistic



Raymond Elliott with his George White thrasher, which he turned into a self-propelled combine.

(Photo: G. McKell)

possibility.

However, the visitors did depart, and much to the niece's surprise, the weekly ritual was upheld. His niece remembers being thrilled that Raymond and she shared an unspoken understanding of the importance of their outing.

Her uncle had a wonderful sense of humour, which also endured. He was constantly making jokes about her recent weekly visits to a dairy farm to help with the evening milking. From his hospital bed, they both watched as his nurse plugged a set of tubes into suction cups. He looked at her and said, "now that's a job that you would be good at".

When Raymond was still farming, his niece invited many friends to visit the Lower Concession farm. There was one friend in particular who said that Raymond was the kind of man he aspired to be.

Many people had a connection to Raymond Elliott. Let us take a moment to remember the times when we prayed with him, when we sang with him, when we danced with him, when we listened to his music, when we played music with him, when we listened to his poetry, when we farmed with him, and when we laughed with him. Let us rejoice in our memories. He would have wanted it that way.

(— W. Ariano)