

Birth and Deaths

Card of Thanks, In Memoriams, Engagements

DIED

BEATTIE, Royce - On August 23, 2003 at Daysland Hospital, Alberta, aged 67 years. Beloved husband of Ruth McDougall. Besides his wife, he leaves to mourn his daughters Rose Leckie (David), Susan Dixon (Royce) and son Bryan (Michelle) and four granddaughters. His sisters June Todd, Helen Stewart, Frances Kerr and one brother Nelson (Margaret), sisters-in-laws Gail and Thelma Lang (Gordon). A memorial service will be held at St-Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Huntingdon, Sunday, Aug. 31 at 2 p.m.

KERR, William Nelson - US Army Veteran passed away at his home in Saranac Lake, NY August 16, 2003 former native of Ormstown at the age of 64 years. Eldest son of William Harold Kerr and the late Isabel Hay Kerr. Survived by children Heidi and Billy Kerr and by wife Betty and stepchildren Veronica, Wilfred and Rosie. Survived by his sister Brenda and brothers Morris and Norman. Also survived by 4 grandchildren, 5 nieces and 1 nephew. The service was held August 22, (11 a.m.) at the 1st Presbyterian Church in Saranac Lake, N.Y. and interment was held at Vermontville Cemetery in Franklin County, NY.

LEVERS, Janet - At the Barrie Memorial Hospital, Ormstown on Sunday, August 24, 2003, in her 72nd year, Janet Catherine, youngest daughter of the late Walter and Jennie Levers of Herdman. Survived by her sister, Ruth Leggatt of Huntingdon and by several nieces and nephews. Janet was also predeceased by her sister Helen White of Vermont. A private funeral will be held. In lieu of flowers, donations to the Barrie Memorial Hospital will be greatly appreciated by the family. Funeral arrangements by Rodrigue Montpetit & Fils Inc.

MERRIAM, Nellie (née Cathrae) - In Ormstown on August 20, 2003, aged 86, wife of the late Robert Leslie Merriam, mother of Anita, Diane (Robert Faloan), Bobby (Gwen) and Dolores; also survived by twelve grandchildren and numerous great-grandchildren. Funeral was held from the Chapel of the McGerrigle Funeral Home Inc., Ormstown on August 25. Interment Woodlawn Cemetery, Guelph, ON. In lieu of flowers, donations to the Canadian Cancer Society would be appreciated.

CARD OF THANKS

Re: Gerald & Helen Sutton Memorial Service July 12, 2003. From our we bit of heaven nestled in the Gatineau Hills near Shawville we wanted to thank everyone involved in making our visit to Ormstown and area absolutely wonderful. We thoroughly enjoyed seeing friends, neighbors, putting faces to names, names to faces, checking out the local antique shops, enjoying super delicious sandwiches in the church hall, hearing Dad and Mom stories and in general, being in our own hospitality haven. By the way, Gloria, our strawberry jam is long gone! My girls think I was very fortunate to grow up in Ormstown and I tend to agree. Bryan and I were thinking we should attend the Ormstown Fair 2004 - see you there hopefully. Please keep well and take care.

Sincerely,
Geri(Teedy Sutton), Bryan,
Heide (Don) & Brittany Murray

CARD OF THANKS

For prayers and well-wishes, flowers and gifts, a very grateful thank-you. My surgery and ongoing healing are a miracle, thanks to doctors, nurses and staffs at St. Mary's and the Catherine Booth Hospitals. A very special thanks to Dr. Kevin Brissette, Dr. Stephenson, the Rev. Kate Jordan, Joy Levers and my wonderful family.

Bernice Douglass

My 90th Birthday was happily celebrated with family and friends. Thank-you for all your best wishes.

Sincerely,
Luella McKell Anderson

IN MEMORIAM

TREPANIER MAHEUX, Lucie -

A year ago you left us to go see the ones you loved and are waiting for the ones who stayed here. Our memory of you will always be in our hearts and memories. See you later.
There will be a mass August 31, 2003 in St-Antoine-Abbé at 10:45 a.m.

André, Eric, Chantal, Karine, Danny, Clodya,
Daniel-Alexandre and your family



In memoriam
1st Anniversary
Paul Carrière
March 2, 1915 - August 26, 2003

Dear husband,
dear dad

One year has passed since you left us for the no return trip. There are days when the sorrow is very deep, and I am strongly missing your warmth and cheerfulness. It's good to know you are still watching over me and the kids. We love you so much, you know. While waiting to see you again, enjoy the everlasting rest you have so much earned.

From your wife,
your children and grandchildren



50th Wedding Anniversary

Robert Daoust & Carmen Giza

Aug. 15, 1953 - Aug. 15, 2003
Best wishes from your children
Paul, Claire, Marie, Georges & Léon & the family

A friend remembers Malcolm McNaughton

Mac was fifth in a long, unbroken string of Malcolms, dating back to the first McNaughton to homestead land in Quebec. His oldest son, also Malcolm, is the sixth. It's a family tradition that has almost disappeared in Canada.

He was born, grew up, married, and until his illness forced him into hospitals lived all of his life in the same house.

Mac's mother was Ruby Hooker, sister of the locally-famous Marshall Hooker. Mac had a lot of Marshall's attributes including his skill and knowledge of anything made of metal, his friendliness, his honesty, and his fine sense of humour.

Although farm born he was never cut out to be a farmer, and by the age of about ten he began to repair bicycles, first his own, then progressing to other peoples'. I bought my first bike from him. He stayed with bikes for some time, but before long he also began to fix little problems with the family car, a 1928 Whippet. It wasn't long before he did all of the maintenance on it. While still a young teenager he became interested in Model T Fords, which became one of his lifelong hobbies. A good many times he'd pick me up to drive to someone's farm home who had an old T for sale. Five to ten dollars was the usual price, but, being the Thirties, neither of us had any money.

In all the 70 plus years that we were friends I never heard anyone utter a disparaging remark about him. The same goes for his own views toward others. A gentleman always, and a man of strong principles. He was my Best Man at our wedding in 1949; over the years he was Best Man at many others. Irene and I gave our first born the name of Frank Malcolm.

A person's religion, language and ethnicity meant little to him. What did matter was sincerity, the sense of fair play, and morality, for he held deeply religious convictions. The number of people at his wake and funeral, which I'd guess at well over 500 attested to the respect that everyone had for him.

Mac loved to talk, and he was a very good listener, prompting the other person with questions, for he knew the secret of real conversation. The subject didn't much matter, although he did prefer things like Huntingdon, cars, country music and antiques. For the last few years Sunday evening were devoted to meetings with Gerald and Andrew Higgins, long time neighbours and friends. What a shame that these conversations were never recorded, for now that both Mac and Gerald have passed on much of Huntingdon's oral history may be lost forever.

(Submitted by Norm Dawson/
Lynne Donovan)