



Birth and Deaths

Card of Thanks, In Memoriams, Engagements

DIED

FRENCH, Hazel (née MacFarlane) - Passed away, peacefully in Valleyfield Hospital on November 21, 2003 Mrs. Hazel French née MacFarlane aged 87 years. Predeceased by her husband Clifford French. She leaves to mourn her children Ronald (Ethel), Gerald (Rita) and Carolyn (James), seven grandchildren, fourteen great grandchildren, her sister-in-law Harriet French and many relatives and friends. Visitation was held at the Kelly G.S. Funeral Home, 19 Lake Street, in Huntingdon on Sunday, November 23 from 2 to 4 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m., also Monday, November 24 at 1 p.m. A funeral service took place at the Chapel of the funeral parlour on Monday, November 24, 2003 at 2:30 p.m. Burial at the Athelstan Cemetery. Donations may be made to the Quebec Diabetes Association or the Athelstan Presbyterian Church.

HAMILTON, John B. "Johnny" - Suddenly at his home on November 18, 2003 at the age of 57, son of Bruce Hamilton and the late Irene Carmichael. He also leaves to mourn his sister Nancy (John Lukassen), his niece Amanda and nephew Kevin, family and friends. Funeral was held Saturday, Nov. 22 from the chapel of McGerrigle Funeral Home Inc., Ormstown. Interment Ormstown Union Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, donations to the Women's Auxiliary of the Barrie Memorial Hospital, 28 Gale St., Ormstown, QC J0S 1K0, would be appreciated.

CARD OF THANKS

We would like to thank all the firefighters who came to help and put out the fire at our house on the 138, Godmanchester, on February 14, 2003. The weather was bitterly cold! We appreciate your hard work. Also thanks to neighbours and friends for helping out. The van Sundert family appreciates it all very much.

Christina van Sundert

BORN

AITKENS-TREMBLAY - Adam and Tracey and big sister Alyssa are very pleased to announce the birth of Riley Lionel born on October 22, 2003 at Anna Laberge Hospital, weighing 6 lb. 3 oz. His proud grandparents are Noel and Judy Tremblay and Alain and Wanita Dandurand and also his great grandmothers are Bessie Chenelle, Odette Tremblay and Lorette Dandurand.

MAITHER-MEADOWS - Joyce and Steve are pleased to announce the birth of their daughter Shayne Cailin, weighing 7 lb. born at the Lakeshore General Hospital, Pointe Claire on Oct. 7, 2003. Proud grandparents are Bruce and Jennie Maither and Robert Meadows. Fifty-third great-grandchild for Mrs. H. van Blankers.

Ode to Mac McNaughton

Of all the men I've ever known,
It's hard to say who's best.
And equally it's hard to judge,
Who stands above the rest.

If I could just slip back in time,
To those men I have known,
I know I'd find those I knew then,
Have come into their own.

When I recall from years gone by,
Some had their tales to tell.
And some were most convincing,
They had told their stories well.

But there is one man who stands 'way out,
High above the rest,
A man who was loved by all,
To this I can attest.

A sole possessor that he was,
Of a Spirit strong and free,
And I won't forget that darkened day,
That he went to court for me.

Each time when I, on Air Force leave,
I'd come back to my home town,
The first thing I would always do,
Was to go and hunt Mac down.

A quiet man with patience plus,
He has placed his cue on rack.
A man real solid in his speech,
We all knew him as Mac.
And Mac could tell a story,

But he knew just how to listen.
It has been said, and I believe,
That all have their own true mission.

Our predetermined destinies,
Our own self written page.
And each our own allotted time.
Regardless of our age.

And it's oft been said of higher realms,
That it's the same as here below.
If this is so, then Mac is now,
Among heaven's Status Quo.

There'll be need for good mechanics,
And perhaps many have applied.
But in Mac's case, I'm sure it was,
A case of 'Cut and Dried'.

As we move on to our Autumn years,
When our journey's nearly done,
When Heaven's not just passing thoughts,
When the miles peel one by one.

If I were on that other side,
With my Earthly cares forgotten,
I'd probably hear the Master say,
You're home now, Mac McNaughton.

And when my own time rolls around,
And I drink from that silver cup,
The first thing that I'll probably do,
Is to go and look Mac up.

Written by Dave Dawson, (Sept. 2003)