

Music has been her life

Since her retirement, Edith Allison has a lot of time on her hands.

But for over 30 years, Allison's hands were on the keyboards of the pipe organ at the First Baptist Church each Sunday.

In addition to playing the church organ, Allison — who recently retired to the condominium life in Ingersoll with Bill, her husband of 34 years — has been the organist at many weddings and taught countless Ingersoll children to play the piano.

Arriving in Ingersoll in 1920, Allison was asked to play the organ at the age of 19. In total, she played for 30 years, but took some time off to be wed and help on the farm, in addition to working at three businesses on the front street.

When her family first came to Canada, Allison would play at a friend's home because her family did not have a piano. She is unsure how many children she has taught to play, but at one point she had 35 pupils.

"The biggest enjoyment now is when I see a former pupil who's kept at it," she said, noting a former student she recently met teaches 40 hours a week. "I was quite pleased to meet with her."

In addition to her organ playing, Allison was active in both the junior and senior choirs at the church and has fond memories of the church's centennial year in 1958. From an old photograph she pointed out Keith Geddie, a violinist, who helped with the junior choir.

Her days with the choir began prior to playing the organ, while in 1949 she was given the position of choir leader.

"Music's been my life, I'd guess you say," says Allison, a member of the Ingersoll Music Club.

"I think perhaps what I enjoy most (about the club) is the company."

Asked what music she prefers, Allison, who



Edith Allison

received her music degree from the Western Ontario Conservatory of Music in 1962, said:

"Having taught, I guess the classical music comes first, but I like all kinds."

She also has a fondness for sacred music and enjoys the television program *Hymn Sing*.

Local woman interested in crafts

BY CHERYL STEWART

Jean Anderson has an interest in almost every craft around. She does many herself, but those she doesn't still catch her eye and interest when she sees them.

Her involvement in crafts began 25 to 30 years ago when she was making porcelain jewelery and floral arrangements. After working at it for about seven years, she left crafts until resuming her interest in them about 11 years ago.

At various times, she has done porcelain molding and painting, soapstone and clay sculpting, and stone polishing and collecting. They all interest her a great deal, but she admitted molding or sculpting is her favorite. "You can do a whole series of one topic and tell a story. I research all my topics before sculpting, instead of using an artist's conception," she said.

Mrs. Anderson has done series on bears, gnomes, eskimos, as well as many individual pieces. All her work is original with any molds she uses made by her husband.

"The main thing is doing and understanding the whole life from day one to

the end," she said of doing a series. "I read as much as I can before I do one and then I do my own version. Whatever I am doing, I am that person or animal at the time I am sculpting it. How else can you entirely understand what you are sculpting if you don't get into their lifestyle and the why's of it?" she said.

It wasn't until 11 years ago, Mrs. Anderson became interested in crafts again. While her husband was in the hospital in their home at North Bay, she would visit him and then spend some time at the nearby pottery club.

"As soon as I got my hands back into the field of clay, it was sort of hard to get them out," she said.

Rock collecting and stone polishing also became hobbies while in North Bay. She and her husband would pack up the trailer and spend a week at a time searching for different rocks.

They traded and brought rocks from all over the world, meeting people from different countries. She recalled one time when people came from New Brunswick to see the different rocks in the North Bay area. They were shown around the area by the Anderson's and in-



Anderson, Jean

Jean Anderson is involved in various crafts as hobbies. Her interests range from soapstone carvings to stone polishing and collecting, and china painting. She is shown here displaying some of her crafts.

stantly became friends in the world of rocks.

"Rock people are usually very chummy," said Mrs. Anderson. "It grabs you worse all the time. You get more excited about rocks the more people you meet."

Mrs. Anderson often made the rocks she collected into pieces of jewelry, which she designed herself.

Rock collectors gather mass rock, which is used for polished stones, and crystals, usually put on display. The Andersons have their basement filled with their rock collection.

Since her arthritis has gotten worse, Mrs. Anderson now does mostly porcelain sculpting and painting. She has all the equipment needed in her home and spends hours every day at her favorite pastime.

"Once you start, you become absorbed in it. You can't take your hands off it until you are satisfied with that night's work. It's a release from tensions. I do it for relaxation and for my own pleasure," she said.

Although Mrs. Anderson has sold some of her work over the years, this is not the main thrust of her

interest in crafts. She loves doing them and enjoys giving many of her pieces away, but only after she has had a chance to enjoy them first.

She puts her best into all her crafts and feels all craftspeople should be doing this. "Any craft you do, should be a quality craft and should be made to stand up.

It should be durable as well as beautiful. I wouldn't want anybody to buy anything that would break," she said.

Anderson, Jean

Ingersoll Times
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Involvement results in award

By KIMBERLEY HUTCHINSON

Nicki Baigent of Thamesford is still carting around an armful of books, although school has finished for the pretty young woman who graduated last month from IDCI with Ontario Scholar standings, and was recently named a recipient of the Ingersoll Kiwanis Citizenship Award.

The books she reads these days are volumes of traditional and contemporary children's stories, and scripts of plays and skits for youngsters.

Nicki started work this week at a children's day camp -- Camp Y-Ma-Wa-Ca -- near London.

"We have kids from age five to eight," Nicki explains. "I'm a counsellor, so I take the kids on hikes, read stories, do crafts with them, and so on."

"I'm just collecting some stories and plays," she says, gesturing to the stack of books. "I've got Winnie the Pooh, and all the things that I liked when I was little."

Nicki Baigent is one of those young people with seemingly limitless energy, and a long list of activities -- many of them reflecting her genuine interest in others in the community.

Nicki has spent her summers working with children before -- as a camp counsellor at Camp Bimini near Embro, and is tackling this summer's challenge with the same energy she obviously applies to the other activities in her life.

Nicki was the first recipient of the newly established Tony Mucha award for athletics at IDCI.

"The award was for dedication to a sport at IDCI," says Nicki. "I won it for track and field participation."

Nicki qualified for WOSSA in both the 1500 metre and the 3000 metre track events, and has also participated very successfully in cross-



Nicki Baigent
country running and the 800 metre event during high school.

In her graduating year, Nicki was also co-captain of the Briden House, and was one of the organizers for the infamous Briden House pool party -- held in the quad at IDCI.

"We set up a kiddie pool, and had lots of beachballs, and everyone dressed for the beach," Nicki laughs. "And it was freezing."

Nicki was also heavily involved in the prefect society at the high school as one of the four executive members.

"We ran the assemblies," she explained. "and we would usher at school functions, and at commencement."

"The prefects usher the new students around the school, too," Nicki explained, "and I seemed to do a lot of that."

"I would have a spare, and it would be 'would Nicki Baigent come to the office,'" she laughed.

While Nicki was keeping her grades above the 80 per cent standing necessary to receive the Ontario Scholar distinction in her graduating year, she was also involved outside the school as a Volunteer.

"I worked as a candy-striper at the Ingersoll hospital," she explained. "We deliver food trays to the patients, and help them with their meals if it's necessary, and we deliver flowers that have been sent and so on."

"The first time I went," she says, "I had a little trouble...and I usually work on second floor with the chronic care patients."

"But I soon stopped feeling sorry for the patients," she laughs. "There's some really great people, and some really humorous patients. There's one guy with a teddy bear named Sam, and he's always telling me stories about his teddy bear."

"I worked there most Saturdays this year," Nicki explains, "and I'll keep working some during the summer to make up for some of the hours I missed during the school year. It's strictly volunteer, though."

Nicki also belonged to the Outer's Club at the high school this year. The club organizes outdoor activities throughout the year, and this year Nicki participated in a camping expedition at the Pinery Provincial Park, a cross-country ski tour around Elora Gorge, and a late winter camping trip to Backus Mill.

Nicki had to miss the end of year canoe trip at Killarney Park last

week, because orientation was beginning for her summer camp job.

"I worked last summer, though, as a Junior Ranger up north near Wawa," Nicki says. "We would canoe all day, stopping to cut portages through the bush, and clearing campsites."

During her high school years, Nicki has also been very involved in the school bands and orchestras.

"I began playing with the orchestra this year as well," she said, "although I wasn't able to take music because it wouldn't fit into my timetable."

"But the orchestra was changed to all strings, and I play flute, so I wasn't with the New York City group this year."

Nicki has also been studying ballet since kindergarten, and hopes to continue next year.

"I don't want to stop," she says. "I have taken modern dance classes before, so I may take modern dance or jazz at Western to keep it up."

But with a timetable including advanced courses in chemistry, biology, physics, calculus and English, Nicki realizes there may be little time for dance.

"I'm looking at eight more years of school," she says. "I can apply to medical school after first year, but not many get in that quickly. I'll see if I can get in after second year, and then there will be four years of med school, and two years of internship."

"Right now," she says. "I think I'd like to be a general practitioner. I really liked it up north, and I'd like to go to a small community up there and practice as a GP."

The same citizenship, involvement and concern for others which won Thamesford's Nicki Baigent the Kiwanis Citizenship Award in 1986 will apparently go beyond our community in the years to come.

Nurse spent five years isolated in the Arctic

BY HELEN W. FOSTER

Cut off from the outside world for months at a time, living in a community of 370 Inuit and 10 whites, Elizabeth Banks spent five years in the Arctic, four miles from the Hudson Strait.

Looking back at her experiences she admits that she wouldn't do it again but was glad that she had the opportunity when it came. "It taught us a lot," she said.

Elizabeth's husband, Michael, accepted a Federal Government teaching post in the isolated community of Suglux in northern Quebec. Although they had two very young children, they decided they should travel while the children were little. They had applied to several places before accepting the Government position.

When she arrived with one-year-old Scott and four-month-old Jenny, Elizabeth found that she was the only person with medical training in a 1,000 mile radius. As a trained nurse with a good deal of practical experience, she simply "fell" into the unofficial position of medic for Suglux and other isolated communities. It was a far cry from the Women's College Hospital in Toronto or Emergency in Kitchener-Waterloo.

Elizabeth now shrugs off the enormity of her position. There were nurses, she pointed out, but they came and left. In her five years in the little community she helped out where she was able. For example, they were connected to other communities by telephone and she laughs as she remembers giving instructions on delivering a baby, to the dispenser in another area.

The school where her husband

worked played a very large role in the community she said. The Inuit parents do not exercise the same parental control or discipline as those in our culture, and the school adopted a parental role with the young students. For instance, Eskimo parents do not give gifts to their children; a natural outcome of a survival community where all must be shared. The school would distribute gifts at Christmas time. They had a lunch program for the children and baths once a week. As Elizabeth describes it, the children were loved as well as taught by the teachers. It was a fusion of the two cultures.

For four months of the year, they were in complete isolation with little radio and no planes. Nestled in the mountains, Sugluk had no airstrip and the bush planes would land on the water. At freeze-up, they couldn't come down on the fragile ice and had to wait until the ice was 22 inches thick before it was safe. The waiting period would take up to four months, September to December.

Elizabeth remembers the ice being checked day by day, inch by icy inch, until the drilled hole showed that 22 inches of crust had developed. In what must be a classic form of understatement, she said, "We were sort of stranded!"

Traumatic things happened. There were flu epidemics and the Eskimo, who are more prone to respiratory infections, became dreadfully ill. Never having had communicable diseases such as measles or chicken pox, they would become very sick.

When disaster struck

She was impressed with their behaviour when disaster struck. One incident in particular is still vividly imprinted in her memory.

Three men were lost in a boating accident, leaving a total of 23 children. Everyone was involved in the search; everyone helped. The loss in three families was a loss for everyone in the community.

Yet there was no display of emotion from the families directly involved. "The Eskimo do not display their emotions" Elizabeth said. "They do not allow themselves the luxury of tears. They feel the loss just the same," she said, "but a hard life has taught them to be fatalistic."

Elizabeth laughed when she recalled the mistake that they made the first year when ordering food. Used to weekly shopping, she was faced with ordering for an entire year. "It was terrible" she sighed. The first year they got everything in tins - meat, vegetables, fruit. Not only did the food become incredibly dull but the effect of a diet consisting of nothing but tinned foods became clearly evident. They were listless and drained of energy. She lost 11 pounds that winter. "There is nothing to chew in tinned foods," she said "and powdered eggs are just not very exciting."

By the second year they were wiser in the ways of surviving without a supermarket and ordered frozen food.

The utter isolation caused little things that one usually takes for granted to acquire gigantic proportions. For instance, there was no plumbing. Water was delivered three times a week. With two small children to care for it became a gruesome experience.

BANKS, Elizabeth



Elizabeth Banks takes a short rest from her duties as health nurse at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute.

Husky attacks

"I washed the kids in the washing machine once," Elizabeth recalled. "Of course, I took the agitator out first."

Thick permafrost and a lack of wood led to an unusual problem one winter when there was a death in the community. It took almost three days to dig through the permafrost and then they found they did not have enough wood for the coffin. They took up the wooden sidewalk to get the job done.

In spite of months of frost, they could not use the outdoors as a freezer because the huskies would become wildly hungry, especially towards the end of the winter. The hungry animals were free to roam and small children were a natural target for the semi-starved dogs.

Her daughter Jenny was attacked by one but not seriously hurt, thanks to heavy winter clothing.

The Banks came back south every summer so they were not cut off from civilization completely for the five years. But there was a lot of adjustment to do with each trip. The crowds of people and the noise bothered them at first and the children caused a few raised eyebrows in the Kitchener area when they continued in their northern habits.

It is customary up north to take off your boots when entering a building and the children continued to do so when they came south. Elizabeth would be completely unaware that her kids would be in a store in their sock feet, having obediently taken off their shoes at the door. When the third child, Christopher, was two weeks old, they returned to Sugluk on the last plane before freeze-up.

The young couple's philosophy was to travel while the children were still young, before education became a problem. By the time they were ready to return south, their eldest, Scott, spoke Eskimo fairly fluently and Elizabeth felt that the total experience was good for them.

"I wouldn't do it again," she said, "but I'm glad we took the opportunity when we did."

The Inuit language was difficult to learn. Elizabeth picked up a few words but used a guide on trips in her capacity as nurse. In the schools, kindergarten to grade four an interpreter is used but from then on the classes are taught in English.

The people were shy and wonderful said Mrs. Banks. "They were completely honest. We never locked the house and nothing was ever taken. They were friendly and open. If they didn't like you, they told you so." It was hard to take at first but Elizabeth felt that it was a much healthier attitude.

No alcohol problems

She felt they all learned a lot about living while they were there. Most important of all, they learned to help each other. Helping was a part of life not something that was done in order to get help back. The brittle social veneer was not there. The important things were to be warm, to have enough to eat, to help one another and love.

They made their own fun and activities but generally, Elizabeth confided, they were too busy for much leisure play.

There were no police, nor were they needed she said. In their isolated community, discipline was administered by the council. Anyone caught doing wrong, was verbally torn apart by the community. It seemed to work. However, she stressed, because of the isolation, their community was different than others. They had no alcohol problems chiefly because there was no airstrip.

Drinking seal blood

The main source of income for the community was soapstone carving and welfare. Elizabeth found Artic char delicious, a cross between salmon and perch. Seal, walrus - they tried them all, although she drew the line at seal blood. "I just couldn't drink it" she said, "but Michael (her husband) did."

Please spent five years...

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Elizabeth has ambivalent feelings about the Inuit. "We had to go in" she said, explaining that the Eskimo community was being decimated by TB. "We have done great harm" she said, "by introducing welfare and robbing them of their incentive to fish and hunt. Without their traditional diet, they are robbed of their resistance and energy, creating a vicious circle."

Cut in epidemics

Yet she feels that we have done good as well. "Through education we have broadened their outlook and medically, we have helped by cutting down on TB and by increasing the number of live births," she said. Immunization has cut down the size of epidemics and prefabricated housing has given the Inuit better shelter. Elizabeth feels strongly that they are improving their outlook on life.

In the matter of education, the Council which runs the community, also gets together with the principal of the school to discuss the program so it will serve the Inuit community. For example, the ability to sew traditionally as well as the skill for hunting were being lost. Both these skills were introduced into the school program.

At her home in Embro, Elizabeth Banks and her family cherish the reminders of five years in the Artic - Inuit carvings and a polar bear rug.

Does she find her life quiet now as health nurse at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute? "Not at all," says Elizabeth. "Besides basic first aid, there is a lot of counselling to be done with the students."

Future travel plans

Rather than putting on band aids, which is the public conception of a school nurse, she is quite busy with health and sex education and "lots and lots" of counselling.

Her husband Michael, is now the assistant supervisor of education for the department of Indian and northern affairs in London.

Do future plans include travel?

"You never know what's ahead" mused the former Elizabeth Sorby who travelled a great deal as a young girl in an armed forces family. "We would like to travel but for holidays this time."

SUSAN BANNON

She'll leave no stone unturned

By MARILYN SMULDERS
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Working on an archaeological dig maybe isn't as glamorous as an Indiana Jones movie, but for a student of classical studies, it sure was a lot of fun.

For the past two summers, Susan Bannon has flown to a Greek island in the Aegean Sea to sit in the dirt and sift through soil — looking for signs of an earlier culture. It's the kind of experience Hollywood wouldn't be interested in — there's no mummies, holy grails or jewels to be recovered — just lots of pieces of pots, broken glass, metal objects and the few odd coins.

"Some people might find it monotonous," smiled Bannon, a mother of two, across her kitchen table. "But archaeology is a science, not a scavenger hunt."

Bannon started her physically-

demanding day at 7 a.m., finishing up around 3 p.m. in an attempt to beat the hottest rays of the sun. As summer progressed, her day began even sooner.

Using a small trowel, Bannon probed layers of dirt in an excavation site approximately 30 metres square. Because of the precision of her work, she sometimes reached for equipment as fine as that used by a dentist, including mini picks and toothbrushes.

The site, containing the remains of ancient city walls and of a Roman house built around the time of Caesar Augustus, is located in an old part of Mytilene, the capital of the Isle of Lesbos. Bannon worked and boarded with between 15 and 25 volunteers, mostly Canadian university students pursuing studies in classical civilizations.

Each day was rewarded with numerous discoveries, enthused

Bannon. To the archaeologist's eye, a shard of pottery provides clues to what life was like some 2,000 years ago. The design on the pot might tell what gods were important to the household or portray a scene from daily life. Even the clay, depending on where it came from, can determine trading patterns of an ancient people.

Bowl from red clay

Bannon's most prized find was an intact bowl fashioned out of red clay. It was dated to the first century.

"It's pretty amazing that something could survive that many years," she said.

She's even unearthed bodies. The upper part of the site was used as a Turkish burial ground some 200 years ago — "in the overall scheme of things, that's pretty modern." The skeletons were eventually reburied in another part of the city.

Perhaps the most valued discoveries were terra cotta figurines that would have been offered up at an altar to a god. Because they were in fairly good shape, the figurines will probably one day be seen in a museum.

Bannon, a former teacher, became interested in going on an archaeological dig as a natural extension of her love of Greek and Roman history that she studies at the University of Western Ontario. So, two years ago when a professor was looking for volunteers, Bannon jumped at the chance. After almost ten years of part time studies, she was finally able to experience what she'd only read about in university texts. "It's a big difference when you've actually seen and held an artifact. It makes you curious to find out more."

Participating in the digs has also brought a new dimension to her life.

"I enjoy it so much that that pleasure spills out into other areas. Plus, I'm lucky to have an understanding family," said Bannon of husband Tim, and her children Erin, 13, and Matthew, 9.



SUSAN BANNON'S interest in Greek and Roman history took her to the island of Lesbos in the Aegean Sea. This map shows Greece

relative to other countries in the Mediterranean basin.

Local man restores paintings to original glory from home

By MARK REID
of Ingersoll This Week

Keith Bantock helps keep paintings in southern Ontario galleries in the publics view.

The Thamesford-area man is an art conservator, a position which involves weeks of painstaking work to bring paintings back to near-original glory.

While a good portion of his profession entails cleaning away years of dirt and working with discolored varnish, the job also involves the restoration of design loss where paint no longer exists, in addition to other structural repairs.

The job is by no means as simple as having your favorite coat dry-cleaned, nor is this task as inexpensive.

Structural repairs to paintings can be minor or extensive.

The rack the canvas is stretched over may have to be reinforced while a badly deteriorated canvas will have to be placed on new material.

Over time, fiber-based canvas will deteriorate, but a polyester-based canvas — to which the original work is transferred when necessary — is much more durable and will last three to four times longer.

"It's sort of a reversal of roles," the 33-year-old says of what happens to canvas oil paintings over the years.

"The oil paint film becomes increasingly brittle and the canvas becomes increasingly weak so that (over time) the canvas has deteriorated to the point where the paint film is actually supporting the canvas rather than vice versa."

Bantock is restricted to certain materials in his profession because all restoration work must be reversible in case of more damage down the road.

"One of the main principles of conservation is that all of the materials that are used must be reversible fairly easily," says Bantock, who has a MA in art conserva-

tion from Queen's University.

"At any time in the future if further treatments are required the treatments can be undone without any damage to the original painting."

After the damaged painting is adhered to the new canvas, it will be cleaned using small cotton swabs with a variety of solvents, none of which will harm the painting.

Design losses, or missing portions of paintings, are filled with waxes then pigments will be used to match the original color.

"Retouching design losses is the most time-consuming step."

His aim is to restore paintings so they last for a couple of generations.

Bantock, who notes it is hard to predict how long a painting will last, became interested in art conservation while earning a BA in art history from the University of Toronto.

He said it is difficult for a student to do a thesis on a particular painting when its true colors cannot be seen through the dirt.

Although he does repair paintings held privately, most of his work comes from galleries.

His diagnosis of a painting comes following an examination. He then submits a written proposal to the gallery describing what can be done, how far his restoration work will go and how much it will cost.

He also promotes preventive maintenance.

All work is documented in words and photographs from the time it is delivered to his home until it is completed. That way, if additional work is required in the future, the person will know what has been done.

A regular member of the International Institute for Conservation — Canada Group and associate member of American and International art conservation organizations, Bantock has worked at the Art Gallery of Nova Scotia as a fine art conservator.

His education at Queen's has given him the scientific background needed to restore paintings, while work in the field has given him the experience to open his private practice. Few people are accepted to the university program and there are not many graduates.

His services do not come cheap because he follows guidelines set down by several associations.

Asked if there was a lot of money to be had, Bantock replied: "Well, it depends on what you mean by a lot.

"I don't think so myself — I wish there was more. Sometimes you can make an estimate on something before you even start working on it hoping that you will be able to build in a certain level of profit. And frequently you can," he says.

"Almost as frequently, treatments take much longer than you have anticipated."

SENTINEL REVIEW - INGERSOLL

THIS WEEK

January 16, 1990

Retired florist, 92, gets ready for her repeat performance

Isabel Baxter of Ingersoll made the official bouquet when the queen mother visited the town in 1939.

By Allison Uncles
The London Free Press

INGERSOLL — Flower fashion has changed since 1939.

And in keeping with the new image, 92-year-old retired florist Isabel Baxter, who made the official bouquet for Queen Mother Elizabeth during her 1939 visit to this Oxford County town, is performing a new and improved repeat performance for her 1989 visit.



Miniature carnations will replace large ones, freesia will replace lily of the valley, and orchids will be imported from Holland rather than supplied locally.

Because, as any flower guru will tell you, what was "hip" in 1939 just isn't happening in 1989. Big and bulky is out; small and dainty is in.

Still, Baxter says she'll try to work with modern imported flowers and fads to create a bouquet similar to the original pink-and-white effort she and her late husband created in 1939 from flowers grown in their Ingersoll greenhouses.

Baxter's chance to repeat her petal prowess for the queen mother was arranged by an Ingersoll florist, who suggested it to the protocol office of Ontario's ministry of intergovernmental affairs.

She'll present her bouquet at London Airport just before the queen mother leaves London on Friday afternoon to return to Toronto.

Baxter is planning an overflowing, old-fashioned-style "presentation" bouquet, with stems tied with ribbons that the queen mother can hold in the crook of her arm — about 45 flowers strong, bountiful but dainty.

BOOKS, PICTURES: On Baxter's living room table sits a book about King Edward VII and his mistresses. Beside her are framed pictures of the queen mother and her



Susan Bradnam, *The London Free Press*

Retired florist Isabel Baxter of Ingersoll will present the queen mother with a bouquet during her visit Friday. Baxter made the official bouquet for a visit 50 years ago and holds a newspaper clipping of the event.

FLOWER TRIVIA

- What are the queen mother's favorite flowers?** Spring flowers, especially tulips and freesia in mauve, yellow and white.
- How many bouquets will she receive during her London visit?** Five, officially at least.
- What will happen to flowers used for her visit to London?** Ones presented to the queen mother will be brought back to her Canadian household in Toronto. Those used to decorate tables at official functions will be donated to local hospitals.

daughter Queen Elizabeth. On a shelf under the television set is a magazine with the Princess of Wales on the cover.

"I'm very royal," she says, "and I'm especially royal about my Scottish queen."

There's no need to ask if she's excited about the meeting the queen mother. "It's delightful. It's something I never thought would

happen to me."

A self-pronounced expert on royal protocol, Baxter isn't sure what she'll say to the queen mother during their brief meeting.

"You have to wait to find out what the queen says to you."

Chances are the conversation will be about longevity . . . Baxter is up four years on the royal great-grandmother.

Presents bouquet of flowers to Queen Mother

Isabel Baxter does Ingersoll proud!

Story and photos
by MARILYN SMULDERS
of The Sentinel Review

LONDON — Diminutive Isabel Baxter lowered herself slowly into a waiting chair, outstretching her hands to accept a cup of tea. After taking a sip of the sweet liquid, she gave a sigh followed by the announcement: "I really needed that."

Only minutes before Baxter presented Queen Mother Elizabeth with a daintily bouquet of pink carnations, freesia and orchids, Baxter arranged the bouquet herself — just as she did 50 years ago during the Queen Mother's first tour of Canada.

"I was worried about remembering my little speech," said Baxter, who told the Queen Mother that she was extending a welcome to her on behalf of the senior citizens and the mayor of Ingersoll. Close friend Harry Shelton, also a florist, stood at her side.

"She (Queen Mother) looked tired. I figured she had a long day," added the 92-year-old with a note of concern in her Scottish-accented voice.

The Queen Mother's plane landed in London about 12:30 p.m. Friday. The 88-year-old matriarch clad in blue and beige folds of silk was greeted by a number of dignitaries including Ontario's Lieutenant-Governor Lincoln Alexander, Ontario Premier David Peterson, and London Mayor Tom Gosnell.

From the airport, she was whisked off to the London Regional Art Gallery to dine on poached Atlantic salmon. Her itinerary also included stops at Parkwood Hospital, where she dedicated a new veterans wing and at Banting House, where she unveiled a statue of Sir Frederick Banting and lit the Flame of Hope. By the time she returned to the airport in the evening, she was about a half hour behind schedule; the Queen Mother is well known for taking at leisure

with the people she meets.

THOUSANDS OF FLAG WAVERS

Thousands of flag wavers from across southwestern Ontario were rewarded for waiting in the hot sun with a glimpse at the popular royal. Beneath a wide brimmed hat accented with flowers, she dispensed her smiles.

Beverly Barns, Mary Kersten, Eva Hardy and Una Miklos were some of those wellwishers. They remembered seeing the Queen Mother, then the Queen consort, when they were children back in

1939.

"She's a dear mum. She keeps waving back and forth. She's so graceful," said Barns, whose last memory of the Queen Mother and her husband King George VI is of two shrinking dots on the back of the royal train when it passed through Chatham.

"For me, seeing the Queen all those years ago was something special, especially in those strained times before the war," said Marion Blaney, who brought along her granddaughter Jennifer to catch her enthusiasm.

Even Premier David Peterson couldn't restrain from gushing when he described the Queen Mother.

"She's gracious to everyone and never runs out of things to say," said Peterson, who said the Queen Mother was particularly touched by her visit to Parkwood Hospital where she spoke with many veterans of the Second World War. "These were the guys who gave up their health fighting for the flag she symbolizes. My heart really went out to them," the premier said.



ISABEL BAXTER of Ingersoll strolled up to meet the Queen Mother's motorcade on the arm of fellow florist Harry Shelton. The

92-year-old had the job of making a bouquet for the Queen Mother, just as she did 50 years ago.

Young pianist is also

By JOE KONECNY
Sentinel-Review staff writer
INGEROLL — Greg Beaumont used to fool his piano teacher quite often.

A decade ago, he attended regular classes and his talented fingers would float gracefully across the keyboards as if he'd been practicing faithfully.

But 10 years later, with his confidence as a composer growing every day, Beaumont admits he deceived the instructor.

The truth is, he often neglected his assignments because he found the keyboard homework was too easy.

"Yes, she thought I practiced a lot," he recalled during a recent interview. "But I never did as much practicing as she wanted."

"Songs would come very easily for me and I guessed I was gifted with a special talent."

Although he toyed with his musical abilities for some time, he eventually realized his fondness for the art form and buckled down.

Now, at the age of 19, Beaumont is grateful for Marian Coyle's guidance and he's looking forward to publishing his first book of originally composed music.

During the interview, this reporter was entertained by numerous contemporary tunes — including Billy Joel's hit song Strangers.

He pulled some sheet music from a drawer and proceeded to tap lightly on the keys as he introduced an original song.

"I call this Clouds," the former Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute student said. "I gave it that title because when I played it at school one of my friends told me it sounded like clouds floating in the sky."

Then his fingers seemed to float effortlessly over the ivory as he played Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata.

When questioned about his intense concentration during the song Beaumont replied: "I feel just about the same emotions the composer felt when he wrote the song".

Beaumont, who admits to being an emotional person, often releases frustrations through playing the piano. And his good moods are conveyed through notes too.

"I rarely get depressed any more...maybe music has helped me in that way.

HAPPIER

"I find that I'm much happier since I started playing the piano," he added. "I just sit down and play and it seems to vent my anger

a composer

Beaumont, Greg

and emotions."

Beaumont didn't start playing the instrument to create a release valve. He just wanted to reach a degree of competence where he'd be able to read and play sheet music.

"I didn't anticipate being able to create a song," he said, adding he has consciously written music for five years. "I guess for emotional people, book music isn't enough of a challenge and they want to expand."

His interest in music started when he was in Grade 1 at Victory Memorial school and he competed in a singing contest.

It wasn't until he was in Grade 3 that he approached Mrs. Coyle for lessons. At that time he had idolized a music teacher who travelled to local elementary schools and taught piano.

"I just wanted to be able to play like Mr. Edmunds," he said, referring to the teacher.

"I can still remember the first song I played," he

added, before performing the simple melody.

When he attended IDC1, Harold Riddolls — now retired from the music department — also influenced his work.

One of the highlights of his early playing years was his appearance on CFPL's Junior Talent Hour where he performed two songs and was awarded a commemorative plaque.

Beaumont also performed in various local competitions and sometimes displayed his genius on instruments other than the piano.

The cello, tuba and guitar are also part of his repertoire, but he often lays them aside to return to his favorite instrument. He has difficulty expressing himself on anything but his piano.

COMMUNICATE

"Yes, it helps me communicate," he said, doodling on his piano as he spoke.

"I am a much more open person now," he added. "I guess once you learn to express yourself in one way

SENTINEL-REVIEW

July 3, 1980



GREG BEAUMONT adds a note to an arrangement he is composing. He hopes to have his work published some day.

(on the piano) it makes it much easier to express yourself in other ways too."

But his compositions are basically reflections of his moods at this point in his career.

"In some ways I can be very emotional and sometimes I can't express my emotions so then I incorporate it into my music," he said. "I just sit down and play something...it's sort of spontaneous."

Composing music is another outlet. The creative knack is extremely valuable to Beaumont since it means he's able to convey his emotions to anyone "without saying a word".

"Composing is an art and my songs will get the same response in Africa and they can relate to it in the same way."

Beaumont has always regarded music not only as an art, but as a science as well. The performance part of his hobby is an art, he said, while the various notations form the scientific aspect.

And it wasn't surprising when he said he had found a way to combine the two.

He's very "deeply" devoted to computers — the miniature set up in his bedroom is proof — and he hopes to delve into the "fascinating" world of synthesizers later in his life, possibly after he returns from the military.

Within the next few months, he'll be given his uniform and sent to boot camp and his trade training there will centre around electronics.

He's looking forward to the military since "music will remain my hobby and I won't lose the fun aspect".

Greg Beaumont has heard too many tales of professionals who grow bored of their constant exposure to music and he doesn't want that to strike close to home.

"Discipline is something everyone needs...I'll learn to focus on one particular thing...and I think it will be very useful."

Poet preparing second book for publication

BY
YVONNE HOLMES MOTT

Her soft voice has a constant musical lilt to it and there is a sparkle in her eyes as she discusses modestly, and yet with a sense of wonder, how she became a poet.

Isabelle Beeson, of R.R. 3, Ingersoll, has published two books of poetry and is working on a third one. Yet, until three-years-ago she had never written a line of poetry and was only mildly interested in it.

"It happened one morning in church" she explained, "out of the clear blue sky four lines kept coming to me and I couldn't ignore them". When the service was over Mrs. Beeson went back to the choir room and wrote down those lines. She has been writing lines of poetry ever since, nearly all of which are devotional in nature and many of which have been published.

Perhaps it was because she was so busy before that she was not aware earlier of what she sincerely believes is her God-given gift. Her husband, Edward, is a retired army officer but her days as the wife of a sergeant-major were busy ones as she travelled across the country with her husband and family.

Mrs. Beeson looks on her seven years at Camp Borden after the war, as her happiest years in army life, probably because it was during that period that her three children were born. All three children, now adults, are very proud of their mother's accomplishments. Her daughter Norma Jean, Mrs. M. LeLacheur is now of Lower Sackville, Nova Scotia while daughter Dianne,

Mrs. B. Hopkins resides in Halifax. Son Robert is in London, Ontario. Mrs. Beeson has five grandchildren, "all little Blue Noses" whom she doesn't see nearly as often as she would like.

After leaving Camp Borden, Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Beeson bought a new home in London and lived there only six months when he was posted to Halifax, where they lived for almost 10 years. From there they were moved to Kingston for a year, to Montreal for six years and then back to London where they spent a couple of months with Mr. Beeson's parents, Mrs. L. Beeson and the late Leonard Beeson.

They spent some time looking for just the right place and, thanks to an area real estate agent whom they met socially, they found exactly the home they were looking for just outside of Ingersoll. Mrs. Beeson recalls with a smile that she stepped out of the car and without even seeing the inside of the house exclaimed "This is it." Her instinct proved to be correct and she and her husband "love it there".

"We are both small town people at heart" she explained when questioned how she happened to settle on a small town after spending so much of her life in large cities.

Among the many advantages to living where they

do, laughs Mrs. Beeson, is that she can indulge in one of her other interests to her heart's content and without disturbing a neighbor. She is interested in all forms of music and loves to play at the organ with all the stops out.

"I never have to worry about bothering a neighbor, we have so much land around us" she explains. Mrs. Beeson also plays an accordian and is a member of the Baptist Church Choir in Ingersoll. She is also a member of the Ingersoll Music Club.

She is interested in all forms of art, but admits defeat in the visual arts field. "I would love to paint" she mourns and then chuckles, "but it really is sad, my roses come out looking like turnips."

She is very grateful that her son Robert has the same talent. He wrote a considerable amount of poetry while attending George Williams University at Montreal and while he was at the University of Western Ontario, his poem "Come by Train" was set to music and presented as a musical drama on CFPL-TV. His mother is hoping that he will return to writing now that he is so pleased to see her poetry published.

Mrs. Beeson's two books were published privately by her. Quiet Thoughts was published in May 1977 and Life's Like That was published in May 1978. Two of her poems have been published by The Ingersoll Times and other poems have been published by The Evangelical Recorder, a magazine published by the Ontario Bible College in Toronto.

Last year the local poet entered a competition in the USA although she felt she didn't stand a chance

Beeson
Isabelle

Poet preparing second book for publication

BEESON, Isabelle

"being a woman and being a Canadian". To her surprise, however, she won an "honorable mention". And with that honorable mention award came an invitation to be listed in Who's Who in Poetry 1978. The latter is described in the award letter as "an official publication that will remain a permanent historical record of achievement made in poetry through distribution to the U.S. Library of Congress of Washington D.C. and to

libraries and universities world wide". The first poem she ever wrote, titled "God's Love" was entered into another competition and gained her membership in the National Society of Poets. Another of her poems is to be included in a hard covered book of Canadian poetry, titled "Today".

Although the majority of her poems are devotional ones, there are other aspects to her poetry too. She writes special occasion pieces for many people, on request, and some of these, such as her salutation to a lady celebrating her 101 birthday, are included in her books. Some of her poetry is very personal and this is revealed in poems written for her husband, her children and her grandson:

It is all simple poetry and meant to be that way. Created while she is doing the dishes or making the beds, the poems come from her heart and it is her fervent hope that they reach the hearts of her readers. She has had a "warm response" to both books which, in Oxford County, are available in Merrifield's Book Store and The Christian Supply Centre in Woodstock and in Carr's Book and China

Shop in Ingersoll.

Mrs. Beeson likes to receive feed-back from her poetry and is very happy that many people have chosen to include one of the slim, soft-covered books with a greeting card on special occasions.

Her first book, Quiet Thoughts, approaches many subjects but to this reader one of the most touching ones is titled "Why" and is reprinted here with the author's permission.

Why
Does there have to be reason, why
We turn to God in prayer.
Why do we only tell Him
About our troubles and our cares?
When everything is bright

and gay
We put it off, till another day
We haven't got time to stop and say
Thank you Lord, for your love to-day.
Oh I'm sure 'twould make Him happy
If, just for once He'd hear Us thanking Him, for little things
He does through-out the year.
It doesn't have to be in Church

Or any special time,
It only takes a minute
To have God on the line.
He never is too busy
To hear what you have to say.
So stop what you are doing
Take time, to think, and then
Say thank you Lord, for giving me
This day, to make amends.

Life's Like That follows the precedent of the first book although there are more poems in it and the poet's delightful whimsical humor shows through more often as in pieces like "Salesclerk Lament",

written while she was working in an Ingersoll department and in "Our Cat". Different poems will appeal to different readers, but this writer's favorite poem in the second book, in fact in the entire collection is a very poignant 16 line verse titled "Lonely".

Lonely
Darling I'm lonely without you
The day seems endless and then,
The night closes in around me
And I long for your arms again.
Just hold me close and tell me
The words I'm longong to hear,
Say that you'll always love me
And want to have me near
I love you with all my heart and soul
There's no other one for me,
So darling, please hold me close
And kiss me tenderly.
My lips keep repeating I love you
Why can't yours do the same
Why must I be the one to say
I love you, again and again.

Whatever her topic, whatever her approach, whether the subject is a direct prayer of thanks-giving, a salutation to a neighbor, or a comment on coffee breaks, each poem is a celebration of life and in that fact probably lies the key to Mrs. Beeson's success.

INGERSOLL TIMES

September 20, 1978

BEESON, ISABELLE



Isabelle Beeson of R.R. 3, Ingersoll, has published two books of poetry and is presently working on a third; but until three years ago she had never written a line of prose. Her interest in words has mushroomed and her poetry now plays an integral part in her life.

Ingersoll Times

September 20, 1978

INGERSOLL TIMES

(Page 3 of 3)

September 20, 1978



We have a mystery. Carolyn Graham and Dr. Jack Rosen of London are looking for information about this book which once belonged to an Ingersoll chiropractor named Dr. Richard C. Best.

(Photo by Pauline Kerr)

Facts on former owner of veterinary book sought

By PAULINE KERR
for The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Dr. James Rosen is a London veterinarian who has an extensive collection of veterinary memorabilia.

Included in his collection is a book

once owned by "Dr. Richard C. Best, Drugless Physician, Carroll Street, Ingersoll, Canada," according to its inscription.

Rosen, who acquired the book from the widow of Dr. John Martin Rice, a London veterinarian, is mystified. He wonders how the *Veterinary Handbook and Visiting List* came to be in the possession of the Ingersoll drugless physician.

Don McLagan of Ingersoll, whose daughter Carolyn Graham works at Rosen's clinic has learned that Dr. Best was a chiropractor who practiced in Ingersoll in the 1930s. The mystery continues. Did the chiropractor treat animals? Anyone with information can call 485-4092.

SENTINEL REVIEW

July 23, 1981

Pond a big concern for Beynon

Clifford Beynon would like to see something done with Smith's Pond.

The 83-year-old Beynon, originally from South Wales, came to Canada in 1928 on his own and went on to the prairies during the years of the Great Depression. He wound up in Ingersoll in 1941.

The pond, which at the present time looks more like a swamp, lies on the western side of Beynon's 49 Wellington St. home. When the house was purchased by him in 1944, the area's six and one half acres "was full of water."

Sailboats roamed the pond's surface during the summers of years gone by. In the winter, "you could see hundreds of kids skating."

The pond scene took a turn for the worse about a dozen years ago during a "very serious ice storm." A tree on the water's edge filled with ice and fell over, taking out a section beside the pond's dam.

Long gone are the sailboats and skating children, along with the wildlife that used to call the area home.

"There were tens of thousands of toads in the old days.

"Now I can't find a toad or a frog in the place."

Ducks and geese were included as resident members of the habitat. Loonies would also land there in the spring for a few weeks.

Today, the area is "full of vermin of every description."

Beynon said he has talked to "the powers that be" concerning the state of the pond but his efforts have not gotten him anywhere. He would like to see a four foot high barrier installed in the area to keep the water in.

"It (restoring the pond) is just a dream for me. I'll never see it in my day.

"I'm very unhappy that nothing's been done about it.



Clifford Beynon

"It's unfair to children.

"It's a disgrace to the town."

Smith's Pond is not Beynon's only local environmental concern. A past president of Ingersoll's Horticultural Society, he keeps busy with the flowers and vegetables in his garden.

"I'm a flower lover.

"Even in this day and age there's nothing you can do to equal nature . . . to plant a seed smaller than the head of a pin and then get a 14 inch flower.

"And it's alive."

1984-10-23 Beynon, Helen

J.C. Herbert and Helen Beynon

Pair win bicentennial awards

INGERSOLL — Two local residents learned last week they're two of 1,984 Ontario citizens receiving bicentennial medals for community service.

J.C. Herbert of 108 Duke St., and Helen Beynon of 49 Wellington Ave., were notified by mail that Premier Willian Davis will honor them sometime in December for their efforts.

"It's an honor of course," Herbert said. "I appreciate it but I think they're a lot of other people who deserve it."

The retired high school principal has held various posts within the community, including being a past-president of the Kiwanis club, terms as town councillor and PUC commissioner, plus serving on the

executive of the lawn bowling and curling clubs.

Herbert has been honored in the past for his services, winning the Ingersoll Citizen of the Year award and the Coronation medal.

Hard work and community service must run in the Herbert family as his brother in Mitchell has also been chosen for the award.

Mrs. Beynon expressed her surprise at being chosen for the medal. As president of the Gold Age Club, she spends a great deal of time visiting senior citizens at the various nursing homes and hospitals.

"They've both been super people over the years," said Mayor Doug Harris. The award recognizes "the lifelong devotion they've shown to the community — they've done a lot."

The two residents will likely be invited to Queen's Park for an official ceremony.

Sentinel
Review

October 23, 1984

Pair earns Bicentennial medals

Helen Reynon, and J. C. Herbert, both long time Ingersoll residents, have been awarded provincial Bi-Centennial medals.

Mrs. Reynon, 70, has been involved with the Golden Age Club for 25 years, and is currently their president.



Helen Reynon



J.C. Herbert

Mr. Herbert, who would say only that he is "over 70" has been involved in many activities over the years, primarily through the Kiwanis club and St. Paul's Presbyterian Church.

The provincial government is awarding 1,984 of the commemorative medals to people for outstanding community service work: "To people who quietly and selflessly help those who need help, people who give no thought of compensation and who give part of their lives to bettering the lives of others."

The medals are made of golden nickel, are minted in Ottawa, and are engraved with the Ontario coat of arms on one side and the Bi-Centennial emblem on the other.

Each town was able to nominate a number of candidates depending on the population; Ingersoll was able to nominate three. A request was sent out to local service clubs asking for their suggestions, and town council picked three from all the submissions made. They then sent the names on to the provincial selection committee.

All the winners, including both of Ingersoll's were notified that they had won a medal by a letter signed by Premier Bill Davis.

They and the other winners from the region, will be given their medals at an awards ceremony to be held within a month.

When Mrs. Reynon got the letter, she said she was quite thrilled.

"But you don't do it for that," she told the Times. "It's quite an honor, but it's not what you think about 25 years back when you start to do it."

J. C. Herbert was no less modest about his medal.

"There are many like me who are just as worthy. I guess it's just because I've been at it a little bit longer," he said.

Mayor Doug Harris, who has known them both for many years, was less restrained than they were in discussing their accomplishments.

"They are both fantastic people. I have the highest regard for both of them. They have contributed to their community over their entire lives; they have never quit giving. They are the reason communities survive, and have what they have," he said.

The Bi-Centennial medal is the third

commemorative medal that Mr. Herbert has won. He won a Coronation medal in 1953, and a Centennial medal in 1967.

"The third one is a bit of a thrill. It's gratifying to know that there are those who still feel you are entitled to it," said Mr. Herbert.

He says that at the moment he is "not gainfully employed, but meaningfully occupied."

Meaningfully occupied is something he has been for a long time. He has been a member of the Ingersoll Kiwanis Club for more than 50 years. He has been the president of the Kiwanis Club, the Ingersoll YMCA, the Curling Club and the Lawn Bowling Club.

He has also done extensive volunteer work with St. Paul's Presbyterian Church; he has been a church elder, has worked on meals on wheels.

He was a town councillor for two years, and was also a member of the Ingersoll Public Utilities Commission for two years.

Mr. Herbert taught for many many years and was a school administrator for many years. For 24 years, he was principal at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute. He hired Mayor Doug Harris.

Mrs. Reynon's dedication has been no less impressive. She has worked with the Golden Age Club for 25 years, and in those years has contributed immeasurably to the building of the Senior Citizens Centre. She is very talented musically and has led many sing alongs and rhythm bands there and at the Alexandra Hospital where she puts in time regularly.

She is involved with the Senior's Catering service and making quilts, and as president she organizes many of the club's activities.

She came to Ingersoll in 1941 with her young family and raised them here. Her children have since moved away to various places around the province, but she said they were all very excited when she told them she had won.

Our congratulations are due Mrs. Reynon and Mr. Herbert for being among the small group of Ontarians to be honored with a Bi-Centennial medal. Our thanks are also due to them for all the years of work and service they have put into the community, from which we have all benefitted.

Beynon,
Helen

Beynon, Helen



Ingersoll resident Helen Beynon was among 1,984 citizens of the province to be honored for their efforts as volunteers during a special presentation of bicentennial medals and certificates Sunday. A total of 34 Oxford County residents received the honor. Making the presentations to Oxford County recipients at the county court house in Woodstock Sunday evening were London South MPP Gordon Walker, right, and Oxford MPP Dick Treleaven, left. Other recipients of the bicentennial medal from Ingersoll who could not be present were: Dr. John Lawson, now living on the west coast; and J.C. Herbert away on vacation. (Staff Photo)

Bicentennial medals are presented

Hundreds of volunteers across the province, including 34 from Oxford County, were honored on Sunday with the presentation of bicentennial medals and certificates.

More than 200 spectators -- family and friends of the recipients -- packed the supreme court room in the Oxford County courthouse in Woodstock Sunday evening as London South MPP Gordon Walker, who is the province's justice secretary, and Oxford MPP Dick Treleaven made the presentations.

"There are hundreds of thousands of them (volunteers) throughout this province," Mr. Walker said. "Most of the time they go about their work quietly, without fanfare or thought of recognition or reward."

But he said the work they do leaves its mark on all of us. "We can see the results of volunteerism wherever we look."

Mr. Walker told the crowd that the communities across Ontario could not have been built or function as well as they do today without volunteers and their generous spirit of giving and caring.

During this bicentennial year of the province, "we pay tribute not only to dates but to the experience that has molded the character of Ontario. Community service is a pillar of that strong and vibrant character," he said.

On Sunday, in 30 ceremonies across the province, 1,984 medals were presented to people whose names were put forward by their communities as those who best fit

Continued on Page 3



The efforts of 34 community-minded residents of Oxford County were honored, along with 1,984 across the province, during the presentation of special bicentennial medals in Woodstock Sunday evening. Those receiving the awards in South West Oxford Township from London South MPP Gordon Walker, left, and Oxford MPP Dick Treleaven, right, were: left from Mr. Walker, Dora Sykes, of Brownsville; Linda Hammond of R.R.1, Mount Elgin; Kathleen (Kitt) Callie, R.R.5, Ingersoll; Gord Wiseman, R.R.1, Woodstock and William Wallace, R.R.4, Ingersoll. (Staff Photo)

INERSOLL TIMES

December 22, 1984

Sentinel April 6, 1975

Citizen of the year proud of seniors' independence

Ingersoll's senior citizens don't take handouts from the government or anybody else, Helen Beynon said.

The head of the 17-year-old Golden Age group said: "Here we're self-supporting. The senior citizens don't get government grants. We're independent on the town. We make our own money."

Mrs. Beynon had been asked to comment Sunday on the Canadian Legion's award naming her Ingersoll's citizen of the year, only the second time a woman has been honored. Betty Crawford, the former town librarian, won it in 1963.

Typically, she talked only of the senior citizens and their upcoming plans. Mrs. Beynon is not yet a senior citizen; but she was an organizer of the Ingersoll group and has been fighting for their interests ever since.

Asked why, she simply said: "I've just always been interested in people, I guess. There seems to be so many people in that age group that need something to do."

Most activity occurs at the senior citizens centre, built by the Lions Club, but furnished by the seniors themselves. The women quilt, among other things, while some of the men do woodwork out of a workshop at the centre. The group also caters for banquets.

This summer, they plan outings to Can-Am racing at Mosport, the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto, and a western trip through Saskatchewan. Mrs. Beynon's home province. She left Semans, Sask.



Helen Beynon displays citizen of the year award (Staff photo)

to come to Ingersoll in 1941. Recreation Committee in 1970 Ingersoll citizens through Mrs. Beynon received an for her "outstanding con-leadership in recreation earlier award from the Ingersoll tributions to the welfare of activities."

BRUCE BORLAND IS RETIRING

Ingersoll loses a bit

Story and photography
by IAN TIMBERLAKE
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — After more than 40 years as an auto mechanic on Thames Street, Bruce Borland has packed away his tools for the last time.

Borland, 67, is retiring and closing the service centre at Borland's Esso, the garage

he's worked at since he was a teenager.

With a grease-stained hand, Borland points to a black-and-white photograph hanging in the service area, and says his father first leased the business from Esso in 1932.

In the 1939 picture, Borland's father stands outside the two-bay garage next to a sign advertising car washes for 75 cents.

After school, Borland helped his dad by tending the gas pumps.

"The times were completely dif-

ferent," he says.

Although there were about 15 service stations in town then — including three Esso stations in a row — there wasn't much traffic.

"We could play ball right across the road and you'd never see a car."

Truck tire work and gas sales made up most of the business then. Borland didn't do many mechanical repairs because he wasn't licensed until after the Second World War.

When his father died in 1947, Borland took over the business and has run it ever since from 21 Thames St. S.

Business's been good

The original two-bay garage was bulldozed in 1965 and replaced by the current three-bay arrangement which closes today.

Borland says business has been good and that many of his customers won't know where to get their cars fixed any more.

of its Canadiana

"Some of these customers, they've been with me from the beginning."

Steve Albrough, 35, hasn't been there quite that long but for the last 17 years he's been working in the service bays along with Borland.

"He was a good mechanic and he is a good mechanic," Borland says.

Albrough, a certified electrician, couldn't get a job because he didn't have any experience. When he heard Borland needed an apprentice, he applied and was accepted.

Today Albrough begins a new career as a custodian at the Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute.

"I wanted to do something else anyway. It's getting too complicated," he says, referring to the increasing use of computerized and electronic components in new cars.

Instructor felt same

Borland agrees and says some young people may be frightened from going into the trade because of the changes.

Then he pauses, and recalls that when he was training for a mechanic's licence, his instructor felt the same way.

Borland won't completely leave the business just yet.

Although the service bays are closed, the self-serve gas bar is still open. Borland will come in occasionally to make bank deposits and clean the place.

Over the roar of an engine, he says he doesn't know what Esso will do with the unused bay area.

As for himself, he figures he'll probably just take it easy, and maybe tour Canada with his wife.

Retirement, he says, isn't something to make a big deal out of. "It's just a natural phenomenon."

Retired mechanic walks the dog

Bruce Borland used to see a lot of people at his three-bay automotive repair shop on Thames Street, but today a lot of motorists see the long-time mechanic when he walks his dog around the streets of Ingersoll.

Following a short stint in the Canadian Navy as a wireless operator at two bases in Quebec, Borland returned to his father's garage when his dad became ill.

His father had started the business during the depressed 1930s and Borland, who was born on an Innerkip farm, would quite often work there after school.

"My father started the business in 1931 and he died in '47. I just sort of carried on after I left school," he says.

Borland himself ran the service garage from 1947 through 1988.

The automotive repair industry has greatly changed over the years.

When Borland first started in the business cars were relatively simple and easy to fix. But today with on-board computers and sensitive parts vehicles are a lot more complex.

In addition to ever-changing technology, Borland was also in business when automobile manufacturers initiated lengthy warranty periods and new car repair was moved from the neighborhood garage to the dealer.



Bruce Borland

"We enjoyed a very good bay service because Steve Albright worked with me...he's very good with the public."

A member of St. James' Anglican Church, Borland has sat off and on the church's board.

In addition to work with the church, Borland has been a commissioner with the Ingersoll Public Utility Commission for the past 11 years.

In his spare time Borland spends his time at the golf course and in his backyard garden. He says he has no hobbies and he is not a horticulturalist,

but he does like to puddle around the garden.

Borland's seven-year-old Samoyed, Kamu-J-2 demands a lot of his time.

Generally, the pair walk two miles a day and often meet with Bob Jewitt — who is also a recent retiree from the automotive business — and his dog.

Kamu-J-2 is pretty easy to spot in Ingersoll — she's a big white and very friendly dog who looks like a husky.

"She's a real loving dog," says Borland. She "wouldn't hurt a flea, I think unless it was her own."

Bourne helps other seniors

Although he is retired Roy Bourne does not have as much time as he would like to travel because the Francis Street man spends part of his time as the jack of all trades at not one but two apartment buildings in Ingersoll which are homes to seniors.

In addition to his work at the seniors' apartments, the 72-year-old Bourne can be found on winter mornings shovelling sidewalks around his home.

Bourne, who worked at Firestone, Standard Tube and the Morrow company before settling in for a 28-year career at Dofasco (Beachville Lime Ltd. today) before retiring in 1983, spends up to 10 hours a week looking after the buildings located on Oxford and Earl streets.

"It gives me a little gas money for my car," he says candidly.

"You have to do something to keep you busy...if you have nothing to do you'll go crazy."

He started as the handyman at the Oxford Street building in 1965 and it was three years ago when he first loaned his services to the building on Earl Street.

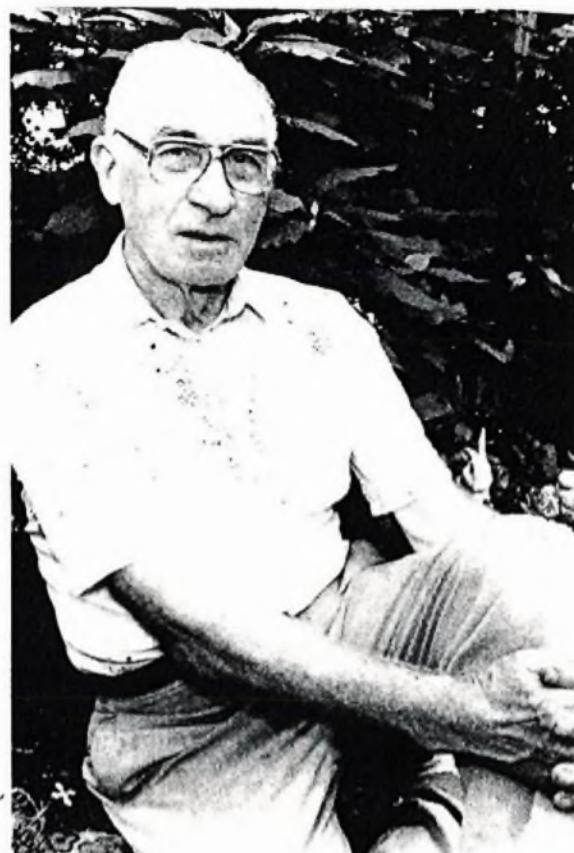
Changing light bulbs, mowing the lawns and keeping the buildings in good repair are on his job description.

His handyman work has had its ups and downs.

Recently while changing a light bulb, Bourne took a fall and woke up at Alexandra Hospital. In addition, he has a hungry skunk to contend with at one of the buildings.

When Bourne is not attending to the needs of others, he can be found in the backyard looking after his floral garden. His wife of 46 years, Velma (Peg) looks after the gnomes and other ornaments.

Bourne is unsure how much longer he will continue to look after the two buildings and he is not sure if he is currently putting in enough time at the job. "I'm not getting no complaints," he says.



ROY BOURNE

BOWMAN, Dr. William H

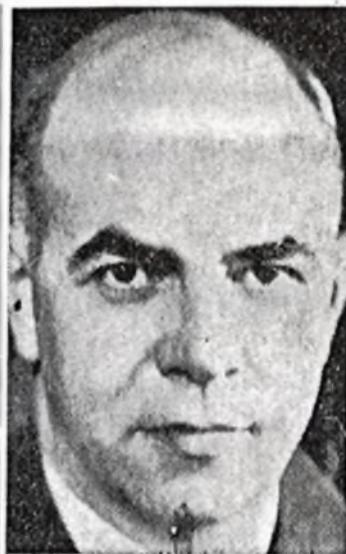
Important Appointment For Former Ingersoll Man

Dr. William H. Bowman, son of H. S. (Pete) Bowman and the late Mrs. Bowman, Concession street, Ingersoll, has been appointed general manager of the organic chemicals division, American Cyanamid Company, it was announced from the company's New York headquarters.

Dr. Bowman, formerly assistant general manager of the division, joined Cyanamid in 1955 following a ten year association with Jefferson Chemical Company during the latter years of which he served as vice president for sales and operations. Prior to his experience with Jefferson, which is jointly owned by Cyanamid and The Texas Company, he held numerous managerial positions with Westvaco Chlorine Products Corporation and Armstrong Cork Company.

A native of Ingersoll, Ontario, Dr. Bowman is a graduate of both the University of Toronto and New York University. He received his doctorate in industrial chemistry from the former.

Dr. Bowman has recently been elected Honorary Chairman of



DR. WM. H. BOWMAN
..... is appointed

the American Section, Society of Chemical Industry, for the year 1957-1958. He is a member of numerous other professional organizations including the American Chemical Society, the American Institute of Chemical Engineers, the American Institute of Chemists, the Chemical Institute of Canada, the Commercial Chemical Development Association and the Chemical Market Research Association.

Boyd, Kathleen

She's a pro at clowning around

By MARY BIGGS

Kathleen Boyd spends most of her working hours clowning around. And she gets paid for it.

How does she do it? Boyd, a native of Ingersoll, is a professional clown, but is taking time out of her busy schedule to play Aimee Watson in ITOPA'S upcoming production of *Dead Easy*.

Boyd, after receiving her BA in Dramatic Arts, specializing in acting and directing, she set out "to seek my fame and fortune," she said, achieving fame in a totally unexpected role.

After graduating, Boyd accepted a position as artistic director with the Centre Ring Co. in Owen Sound, which was a touring group formed from the All Canadian Children's Mime Theatre, consisting of clowns and mime actors.

As artistic director, Boyd directed three shows and performed in the formal mime shows *A Circus Show* and *Joey the Clown*.

"At the end of the summer I knew I didn't want to give up clowning; I was hooked," she said, and as a result she toured fairs as a clown in Woodstock, Paris, Stratford and Brampton. "I sold balloons and did skits."

As Boyd's experience grew so did her aspirations, leading her to Canada's Wonderland, where she played Katie the Clown, Little Red Riding Hood and Queen Guinevere. "Wonderland opened up a lot of things," she said. "I met a lot of people and even learned how to juggle," a skill which she learned from Fred and Steve, the juggling team of Circus Shmirkus.

Since that time, Katie the Clown has developed a repertoire of magic, slapstick, and balloon art, and of course, one can't forget Tom, Harry and Bob.

Tom, Harry and Bob are the names for the balls she skillfully juggles. All three are white. "But Bob is a lazy one, he doesn't like to work so he tries to get away," she said, juggling the other two balls while retrieving the prodigal Bob which had slipped off to the side.

Boyd's specialty, a treat for children of any age, is balloon animals, designed from balloons which are either 45, 60 or 90 inches long. She said her favorites to make are snails and elephants, while the hardest is a teddy bear. "I don't know any other clown who makes a cat, either," she said. In all, Boyd designs 40 different balloon animals.



Kathleen Boyd is a professional clown and one of the stars in the upcoming ITOPA production of *Dead*

Easy, a comical whodunit premiering Jan. 30 at Park Place Theatre.

Boyd's performances, geared for children ages three to seven, thrive on audience participation. "Without audience participation the show doesn't work," she said, adding that the children do participate. "When I do my slapstick routine, such as putting a hat on the wrong way, they yell at me and tell me the right way to do it," she said. Her antics of slipping, bumping and falling over things also brings squeals of delight from her audience. "It's basically a Red Skelton slapstick type of act," she said.

Boyd prides herself on being "a little kids' clown," she said. "I like kids and pride myself on the fact I don't scare children." If a child does appear anxious, Boyd waits and lets the child come to her when ready.

Children, aren't the only ones who delight in the clown's antics. Boyd recently entertained at a birthday party for a 90 year-old woman who was delighted with Boyd's comedy routine.

After Boyd's experience at Wonderland, she started clowning at children's birthday parties. Within one year she was doing two to three on Saturdays and Sundays. "I never had a weekend off; it just grew by word of mouth," she said.

Occasionally, Boyd's white face, enlarged red mouth, blue eyebrows and lashes and balloon-shaped cheeks, complimented by a red hat and red, blue and yellow costume can be seen stalking the halls at malls and stores.

Through her agent, Boyd has attended promotional shows and special events, opening the downtown Simpson's store in Toronto, and the Bay in London. She has also appeared in newspaper adver-

tisements.

Boyd is an accomplished actor both in professional and amateur productions. One of her most recent performances was in the role of Gretel in Hans Christian Anderson's *Hansel and Gretel* at the Aladdin Children's Theatre in Toronto. Her other credits include performances in *Subject to Fits*, *The Laundry*, *A Chaste Maid in Cheapside*, *Peace at Home* and the *Instruder* at Inner Stage in Guelph, as well as *Bye Bye Birdie* and *Oklahoma* at the Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute.

INGERSOLL TIMES
January 21, 1987

Putting on a happy face just a part of the job

By MARK RED
Ingersoll This Week

Kathy Boyd is still fascinated whenever she twists up a new creature.

Better known to youngsters as Katie the Clown, Boyd got her start in this profession about 10 years ago and now the Ingersoll area native has mastered some 50 balloon characters.

"I learned how to do the balloon dog and that's all I learned," she recalls.

"Then you start on dog variations of it, making the neck longer and making it into a giraffe; making the body longer and making it into a wiener dog."

TOUGH PROGRAM

Boyd, who earned a BA in drama, specializing in acting and directing, from the University of Guelph, took her first job in the

performing arts field in Owen Sound during the summer of 1981.

The program at Guelph was very specialized, says Boyd, who has a teaching certificate from the University of Toronto.

"You had to audition to get into the acting program. There was only 15 kids that they let into the course...and the year I graduated there were only four of us who graduated."

Working with the clown/mime troupe *The Centre Ring Theatre Company* Boyd was involved in the staging of three children's shows which included some child acting.

Although she had little experience with children's theatre, she wrote the fantasy *The Magic Truck* as part of the troupe's show.

"I really got interested in clowning from there. I'd never done any clowning before.

I'd just done straight theatre," says Boyd, who along with husband Steve run Patina's.

After clowning for fairs in Woodstock, Brantford and Paris, she returned to Toronto and auditioned for a clowning job at Canada's Wonderland.

It was while clowning at Wonderland and local fairs Boyd learned how to construct different kinds of balloon animals.

"You just worked at it, you made them up," she said. "I never read a book on it or anything, it was all hands-on experience."

While working as a walk-around clown at Wonderland, Boyd teamed up with an agent for other work, in addition to doing birthday parties on her own.

"It just snowballed from there," she says.

CHOOSING A NAME

Selecting her name was fairly simple.

"I wanted something cute. I didn't want to

be called Kathy the Clown; I didn't want to be called Oopsie or Bozo," she says.

"The name Katie is a person's name and I wanted the kids to be able to relate to me as an individual — as a person — not up there as a figure they can't touch."

There are many types of clowns, including walk-around clowns such as Boyd. Then there are circus clowns, distance stage clowns in addition to battered and bruised clowns in the rodeo. As a white-faced clown who strives to be an approachable clown, Boyd uses a minimum of black make-up so as she doesn't frighten children.

"I pride myself in the fact that I am an approachable clown, a little kids' clown that even little children can come up to."

Her costume and face have changed very little since she started.

Continued on page 22

BOYD, Kathleen

Page 22 The Daily Sentinel-Review, Ingersoll This Week, Tues., Mar. 27, 1990



KATHY BOYD, better known to youngsters as Katie the Clown, says it takes about one hour to get herself ready for a show.

She must clean her face, pull back her hair then put on the grease-based make-up. The greasy make-up will allow her face to remain in tact longer, especially now that she works up a sweat during one of her high energy routines.

Her costume is a baggy suit with ruffles, pom-poms on the front and a cap which also supports a pom-pom.

After putting on her make up and costume, she's ready to do her specialty, balloon animals.

She credits her husband with assistance in the design of the entertaining creatures which sometimes have a fleeting life-span.

"If they break, well you pick it up and start over again or you make a joke about it," she says.

At the moment, she finds there is more demand for her services than she anticipated.

(Mark Reid Photos)



SENTINEL

REVIEW - INGERSOLL

THIS

WEEK

MARCH 27, 1990

BRADFIELD, 2015



A BAGPIPER ushers in nominees for *The Heart of Gold Award* during ceremonies in Ingersoll. Lois Bradfield of Ingersoll was one of

26 people in Ontario to be presented with the honor.

WITH LOIS BRADFIELD

They struck gold here in small-town Ontario

Story and photo
by MARILYN SMULDERS
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Devoted community supporter Lois Bradfield felt herself transported to cloud nine after standing alongside 26 of the "most generous, compassionate, innovative, courageous and caring people Ontario has to offer."

At a reception Saturday evening in Toronto, Bradfield was presented with *The Heart of Gold*, an award sponsored by Air Canada and the Canadian Community Newspaper Association for people who give of themselves to help others. There were more than 15,000 others nominated in the province, said Carol McKnight, publisher of *The Ingersoll Times* and chairman of *The Heart of Gold Program* in Ontario.

But as well as being transported to cloud nine, Bradfield has the opportunity to be transported anywhere in the world. A surprise bonus for *Heart of Gold Award* recipients was two return tickets.

"Maybe I'll go see what Timbuktu is like," laughed the affable Bradfield.

Bradfield's interest in giving so much to her community stems from "being brought up by wonderful

parents and grandparents during the '30s. I was taught to live for others. And personally, I wouldn't have it any other way."

Whether she's dressed up as Minnie Pearl, entertaining a group of senior citizens, up to her elbows in papier mache with local scouts, or cycling on a bicycle built-for-two in an effort to raise funds, Bradfield keeps her smile wide. A retired school teacher, she assists mentally handicapped children to integrate into the regular school system and teaches young people as a Beaver leader. She's also taken a leadership role in Alexandra Hospital's fundraising campaign as chairman of the public relations committee. And, the 64-year-old still finds time to devote to her church, her music and to the elderly in local nursing homes.

There have been others

Bradfield's *Heart of Gold* is right in step with an earlier honor — the Rebekah Lodge's highest distinction for humanitarianism.

There were a total of 21 people from the Ingersoll area nominated for the award. "That's an exceptionally high response for a community this size. The nominees came from really diverse backgrounds and involvement," said McKnight.

Ingersoll's great cancer ride dedicated to Lois Bradfield

BY LIZ DADSON

The energetic, white-haired lady grabs a two-billed cap to complement her outrageous, bright yellow outfit as she jumps on an exercise bike to pose for a picture.

This is the spirited Lois Bradfield to whom this year's Great Ride for Cancer has been dedicated.

The 66-year-old Ingersoll resident has organized the ride for the past 20 years but decided to hand it over to new blood in the form of Pete and Donna Black and Jack and Doris Hayward this year.

"We told the people to come in costume (at last year's ride)," Bradfield said. "And those two couples were the only ones to dress up. So I happened to say, as a joke, that they could take over organizing the ride (in 1990). They not only took it over, but they changed the route. That should've been done years ago."

While she feels quite honored by the dedication, Bradfield said there are many good people in the town who are never recognized.

Originally, from Straffordville, near Port Burwell, she pointed out that volunteering was a way of life for people growing up in a small town.

"You didn't think about yourself. You lived for everyone in the

village."

Bradfield is noted for being an incredible volunteer. If there's help needed or work to be done, she is usually in the middle of it.

But she humbly pointed out that there are many other charitable people who do a lot but never get any recognition.

Included in this category is another group with whom she works, the Rebekah Lodge. The organization has a loan cupboard, permitting people to borrow walkers, wheelchairs and other equipment.

The Rebekahs will once again provide the lunch at Trinity United Church after the cancer ride.

Bradfield is also involved in the Cystic Fibrosis organization, the Big Brothers and Big Sisters of Ingersoll and the Sixth Ingersoll Boy Scouts.

This past August she had heart bypass surgery and is now the communications chairperson for the Heart and Stroke Foundation.

A part of the education system for many years, Bradfield came to Ingersoll as an itinerant speech correctionist at Harris Heights Public School. She continued in the special education field until retiring in 1986.

This year she and her husband, Reg, celebrated their 44th wedding anniversary, which is also the length of time they have lived in Ingersoll. They have three children, Bryan in Lethbridge, Alberta, Robert in

Rodney, and Mary in Ingersoll. They also have five grandchildren.

Among her best times as a volunteer are playing the part of "Minnie Pearl" for elderly people. "They really relate to her," she said.

One highlight was taking this character to the chronic care ward at Tillsonburg General Hospital and performing for Judge Bob Groom who had helped her parents years ago with several legal matters.

"The nurses said he hadn't smiled or spoken in a long time. It was great to see him smile and talk to Minnie Pearl."

She also runs the tuck cart at Ingersoll's Oxford Regional Nursing Home where the residents "appreciate the little things you do."

"Some don't have family to come in so I do things the family would do. The staff could do it but they have their hands full doing the physical stuff."

Bradfield won the Heart of Gold award in 1988 in recognition of her extensive involvement in volunteer and community work.

She is currently president of the Ingersoll women's music club, does volunteer pulpit supply work at the United Church, and is program chairperson with the United Church Women.

While she really enjoys music, she
Continued on Page 3

Lois Bradfield

Continued from Page 1
admitted she sings better than she plays music.

"People do volunteer today," she said, pointing out that schools often encourage young people to volunteer and provide inspiration for doing so.

"We take the Cubs and Beavers into the seniors' homes at Christmastime. They enjoy singing for the elderly people. That's a lasting impression."

Ingersoll's 21st ride to beat cancer begins at the police station this Sunday at 1:30 p.m. with piper Bob Collins leading the way. Several unusual bicycles will be in the ride, including a back-to-back bike from

a tandem from Fred Richens.

Any mode of ridden travel is acceptable.

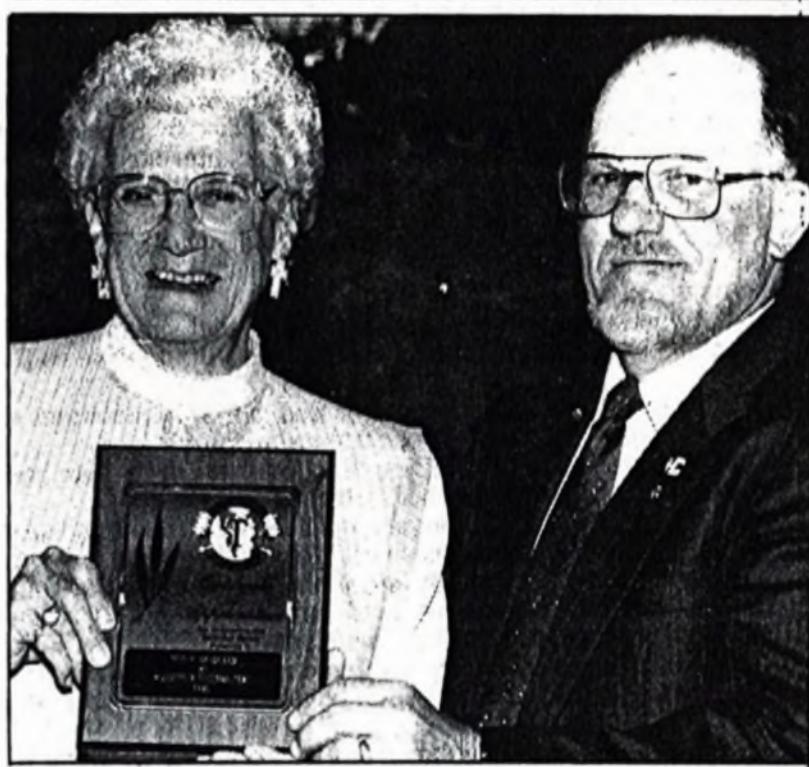
The St. John Ambulance, Ingersoll's auxiliary police and trucks will be travelling the route to help with broken down bikes.

Piebe Kobus will be at the half-way check point with a refreshing drink. Bikers will have a rest and head back to the Trinity United Church.

Organizers request that riders bring their totalled pledge sheets and receive their income tax receipt books after the ride.

Special prizes have been donated by Macnabs, McNiven's and the

BRADFIELD, Lois



OUTSTANDING DEDICATION

Frank Smith, president of the Woodstock Toastmasters, presents Lois Bradfield with a Certificate of Appreciation for Outstanding Dedication and Service. The Ingersoll woman has convened the Great Ride for Cancer for the past two decades, did public relations for the Alexandra Hospital fundraising campaign, is public relations chair with the local chapter of the Heart and Stroke Foundation, and acts as a support person for learning disabled children.

DAILY SENTINEL-REVIEW
Oct. 2, 1990

LOIS BRADFIELD

Making them laugh for charity

By SUSAN COURTEY
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — In a flouncy calico dress and hat with price tag a' dangling, Lois Bradfield, Ingersoll's own Minnie Pearl, clowns up a storm — all for the sake of charity.

"If I visit a nursing home in my regular clothes, residents ask me why didn't I come as that other person," says Bradfield, with a contagious laugh.

For the last 20 years, Bradfield, assisted by her husband, Reg, a retired postal clerk, has performed throughout Ontario.

The money she raises, which amounts to between \$2,000-\$3,000, a year is all donated to charity. At a recent appearance in Wyoming, Ont., Bradfield was given \$350 for Easter Seals, just one of her favorite charities.

The lively lady who retired as a speech therapist in 1986 (after 27 years in the profession) started her Minnie Pearl impersonation at the annual Ingersoll cheese festival in the early '70s.

A variety show at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute called Tee Hee Haw, a takeoff on Hee Haw, was performed.

The show which featured Bradfield and other local personalities including Wilson McBeath doing a Charlie Farquharson imitation

was a hit. Bradfield continued on with the act.

Bradfield said her husband encourages and helps her at every turn. "He's really supportive. He says: 'Do your thing, lady,'" she said.

A recent event, the sudden death of her partner, musician Dorothy Wheeler Dec. 6, has been a real blow, however.

"She was such a fantastic lady, a super musician and generous with her time. Where could anyone get a musician who would get paid nothing and be required to spend money for meals and gas? Yet Dorothy and her husband, Les, were like that," said Bradfield.

Born in Staffordville, Bradfield's parents ran a three-generation country store. She came to Ingersoll after the Second World War. Bradfield has been a member of the Rebekah Lodge for 22 years, a group for which she is presently hospital equipment officer.

She has been a volunteer with the Canadian Cancer Society for 20 years, serving as Great Ride convenor and public relations chair.

She is a member of the Ontario Heart and Stroke Foundation, group committee chair of the Sixth Ingersoll Scouts, a member of Trinity United Church and the United Church Women.

She is tuck cart operator at Oxford Regional Nursing Home and a Bible study leader there.

Bradfield and her husband have three children: Bryan, 44, of

Lethbridge, Alta., an industrial engineer and member of a quartet; Rob, 38, a London, Ont. postie, and Mary, 35, an identification secretary with a detachment of the Ontario Provincial Police.



LOIS BRADFIELD does her Minnie Pearl impersonation to delight residents of nursing homes and raise funds for charity.

U.S. Oil Tycoon has roots here

By JOE KONECNY
Sentinel-Review staff writer

INGERSOLL — Almost everyone has heard of the legendary money monger "Diamond" Jim Brady, who earned his nickname through success in the business world.

But few know of a former Ingersoll resident who's a thriving energy tycoon and possibly a relative of the deceased U.S. executive who shares the same last name.

Ralph E. Brady was born here in 1925, the great-grandson of former Ingersoll mayor Silas Brady. Silas held the town's reigns in 1927 and 1928 after being a councilor for four years.

The younger member of the clan left a 25-year-old saga of success in the Canadian oil and gas industry in 1976 to retire in Florida.

But two years later, Brady grew restless and established Brady Energy Inc. (BEI), currently one of the most aggressive energy outfits in the U.S.

Toni Carroll, public relations director for BEI, said the Ingersoll native's "golden-touch" trait is remarkably similar to Diamond Jim's manner.

He's currently in the process of proving the prominent pair are related.

MISSING LINK

He's optimistic about discovering that Diamond Jim's father had brothers who immigrated to America from Canada. But right now, that's the missing link in Carroll's

work to trace the family's roots.

In a letter to The Sentinel-Review from BEI's office in Florida, Carroll said he is eager to hear from knowledgeable Ingersoll residents who are familiar with the family's background.

Correspondence should be addressed to Brady Energy Inc., 660 South Federal Highway, Pompano Beach, Florida 33062. Or call (305) 785-6100.

"Would there be any information on his background, where he was born, his family or some articles about (Silas') political career?" Carroll's letter asked.

Further study of Brady's background in Canada shows he was: organizer and chief executive officer of Ram Petroleum; creator of Brady, Finlay and Quillian, consultants to 21 American oil companies; instrumental in Brady Oil and Gas, and Ark Exploration; and was founder, and is still president, of Bradoil Inc., a U.S. company with wells in Louisiana and Texas.

CRISIS

He also founded the Ontario Petroleum Club — now the Ontario Petroleum Institute.

The energy crisis in the mid-70s apparently inspired Brady's return to the industry.

Brady's business ventures in America started with his acquisition of a bankrupt corporation with public stock called Epidyne, later known as BEI. At that time he assumed the company presidency, but now he's chairman of the board.

BEI deals with acquisition,

exploration and development of oil and gas properties.

Within months, the new firm boasted its stock value had tripled.

The immediate success was partially due to Brady's 100 per cent take-over of Gasoil Financial Corporation, which controls the disposition of 584,000,000 barrels of tar sand heavy crude oil deposits in Alberta.

"Since we formed the company last June, we have had 46 wells come in without any dry holes," Brady said in an American report dated May 12.

NEED BOTH

"It takes experience, but there is also a lot of luck involved...you need both."

"We (now) have other interests in Canada and our petroleum engineers, who we pay for accurate information, tell us there are 550 million barrels of recoverable oil there," the account added.

BEI now owns 24 producing wells in Tennessee, plus others in Canada, Texas and Louisiana. About 90 per cent of the company's wells are gas producing.

Along the way, Brady also purchased a company which publishes Broward Life magazine and a restaurant he calls Diamond Jim Brady's.

In May, Brady bought a controlling interest in Singer Island National Bank — in Riviera Beach, Florida — which currently has two offices and plans to expand.

With this and other recent business deals in mind, another article in a U.S. publication said, "in a world starving for energy and in a stock market hungry for companies with tangible assets — especially oil and gas — a man and a company could not have a more promising foothold on the future than Ralph E. Brady".



BEI photo

RALPH E. BRADY, who may be a relative of "Diamond" Jim Brady — a former New York City based business tycoon -- talks oil over the phone at his Florida head office.

The woman who revived Elm Hurst turns her sights on a new Century

By ERIC SCHMIEDL
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — The developer partly responsible for breathing life into an old farm and turning it into Ingersoll's Elm Hurst Inn has successfully bid for the 70-year-old Century Theatre in London.

Mary Bray, formerly of Ingersoll, said she has made a \$2.8-million bid for the theatre which has been accepted by the owner, a Toronto businessman. The deal closes May 15.

"The (theatre) property came up and I liked it . . . and bought it," she said.

Bray intends to begin renovations to the theatre in the future to turn it into a night club.

"I'll do some renovations and let the lessor take care of the rest," she said. As of yet, she has no one lined up to lease the 4,000 square foot theatre. The property also boasts a 21,000 square foot parking lot, which Bray also wants to lease.

In 1978-79, Bray and her ex-husband, worked to get the present Elm Hurst Inn property re-zoned to

commercial land. Previously, the area had been farmland.

"I basically put the project together," she said.

SENTINEL REVIEW

February 23, 1990

BY CAROL McKNIGHT

When I first met John Brown, it was the day after he'd discovered he'd won \$1 million in the Olympic lottery draw.

He was living in a small, rundown apartment on Thames Street which was scantly decorated with old furniture. Cases of beer were lined in a row against the walls of the entrance way and were stacked nearly as high as the ceiling.

He was dressed baggy pants and a wrinkled t-shirt that showed dark circles of sweat stains beneath the armpits. His hair was pushed back off his forehead and strands of it fell hazardly onto his temples.

Today John Brown is a millionaire. The baggy trousers have been replaced by freshly pressed, tailor-made sport shirts and leisure pants. His hair is neatly parted on the side and combed back off of his forehead. Today John Brown can "live a lot more comfortably than ever before."

Most people wonder what they would do if they won \$1 million. How the money would change them, how it would change their lifestyle and how it would change their friends.

But few people get the chance to discover how or if money does change a person.

John Brown was one of those few though and he'll readily admit that it has made many many changes in his life.

Yesterday, he officially took over the management of the Ingersoll Inn and it was there I interviewed him.

When I arrived he was seated at a small table with four or five other people sipping liquor from a tall thin glass. He waved me over to his table then rose, found another table where the interview could be conducted and then offered me a drink.

The first question in my mind, and of course the most obvious one, was how had money changed him. He leaned forward propping his elbows on the table top and said with a grin "It wasn't hard adjusting. I enjoyed it very much."

He puffed on a half-lit cigarette and blowing the smoke from his mouth said "I live a lot more comfortably than I did before. It's nice to be able to go to the bank and cash a cheque when I want to. I feel a lot more secure mentally."

When he won the money, jealously came hand in hand "I gave her \$5,000 and the other two I couldn't find. If I could have found them I would have given them some too. Just to make things compatible between us."

He leaned back into the chair and laughed. "Niggers in the woodpile," he repeated.

When asked if he felt people tried to take advantage of him because of his money, he leaned forward, again cupping the liquor glass in his hands. "I don't let anybody take advantage of me," he confided. He

after taking a swallow, said "I don't figure that there's anybody gonna do me any harm." Shortly after winning the lottery draw, the six foot three inch, 245 pound Brown hired a body guard to protect him and his winnings. "I don't need him anymore," he said. "I don't continued.

Most people wonder what figure that there's anybody gonna do me any harm now." He noted that he retained his few drinks, to visit with friends bodyguard, Charlie Blashill, and invite people back here for up to two months at a weekly salary of \$250.

Along with the ownership of the Ingersoll Inn, Mr. Brown holds other properties in Ingersoll. He said he has bought two houses here in town and is holding the mortgage on a Dining House as well.

"They're good investments," he said as he ground his cigarette butt into the glass ashtray. "I won the money here so I figure I should spend some of the money here."

He noted that he leaves the management of his finances up to his lawyers and accountants.

Shortly after winning the money, Mr. Brown bought a \$60,000 Winnibago and toured most of Canada and the United States for a six month period. The 40-year-old divorcee said that while travelling, he visited one of his four ex-wives and surprised her with a gift of \$10,000 and a new car.

"We had a lot of hard times," he said staring into the half-filled glass. "She was very good to me. I just felt she deserved to have the money."

He took another sip from the glass then placed it back on the table top. "My other ex-wife is in Windsor," he said, now glancing around the bar-room.

\$1 million winner buys a business

Times Feb 78

BROWN, John S.

As well as giving money to his ex-wives, Mr. Brown has given money to the Salvation Army. Within a week after winning the draw, the millionaire gave \$25,000 to the Ingersoll and Woodstock branches of the Salvation Army.

Describing a typical day, Mr. Brown said "I get up around noon and I usually go to my lawyers or my bank or my bookkeeper or my certified accountant. Then I stop in here for a few drinks. He paused his lighting another cigarette, then continued.

"Later I go to the Legion for a bodyguard, Charlie Blashill, and invite people back here." He noted that he retained his few drinks, to visit with friends bodyguard, Charlie Blashill, and invite people back here for up to two months at a weekly salary of \$250.

Along with the ownership of the Ingersoll Inn, Mr. Brown holds other properties in Ingersoll. He said he has bought two houses here in town and is holding the mortgage on a Dining House as well.

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John Brown in the bar room at the hotel

Brown, John Stanley



JOHN BROWN in 1977 with the lottery ticket that changed his life.

(S-R file photo)

Lottery millionaire found dead at home

By BARRY WARD
Sentinel-Review staff writer
INGERSOLL.—Ingersoll's

lottery millionaire, John Stanley Brown, is dead at 48.

Brown, who won \$1 million in June, 1977, was found in his Thames Street North home Monday evening by Ingersoll police who said he had been dead for several days.

Coroner James Town said an autopsy performed Tuesday by Dr. Alex Enriquez indicated "it looks like natural causes." At first, police and the coroner had suspected suicide because a gun was found near the body.

Several people recalled seeing Brown late last week, including the clerk at a smoke shop where he often came in to buy cigarettes and lottery tickets, hoping to strike it rich a second time.

But while everyone in Ingersoll was talking about

his death on Tuesday, most admitted they didn't know him very well.

Although Brown had been married at least four times with his ex-wives scattered across the continent, he lived alone at the time of his death.

Down the street at the Legion, one of his favorite spots, patrons remember Brown as someone who kept to himself, at least in recent years.

"He was a loner," said one man. "He was friendly and he'd greet people but he always sat in a corner by himself."

It wasn't always so.

Brown became an instant celebrity around town after he won the big prize in a Loto-Canada draw. The man who had spent 16 years as a bartender and cab driver in various cities was suddenly rich.

(continued on page 3)

Daily Sentinel Review

Jan. 12, 1983.

Brown, John Stanley

Town's instant millionaire, John Brown, dead at 48

Continued from Page 1

"I'm going to take it one day at a time," he said in an interview the day after winning the money. "I'm not going to go wild."

But he did admit to some big plans.

"I'm going to buy a fairly large home," laughed Brown, living in a \$50 apartment at the time. "I'll have a couple of servants — a maid, a cook, maybe even a butler — and I'm going to live in style."

He started by buying a \$60,000 motor home and spent six months touring around the United States, visiting one of his ex-wives to whom he gave \$10,000 and a new car.

Upon returning to Ingersoll, he purchased the Ingersoll Inn where, a few years before, he had been a bartender. After a year-and-a-half, he sold it.

Rose Goodman, who served as his manager, said Brown got out of the hotel business in 1978 on the advice of some friends because the Inn was losing money.

And Brown was also losing his.

"His worse problem was he was too generous," said Mrs. Goodman. "I think people took advantage of him."

He was fond of buying rounds of drinks which didn't help the Inn's ledger. At times, he would

also take his only paying customers with him up to the legion.

But Mrs. Goodman takes exception to any suggestion he was stupid.

"If you got talking to John, he was very intelligent," she said. "Some people say he was stupid but he was smarter than people give him credit for."

She said she suspects Brown realized some people were taking advantage of him but couldn't stop spending the windfall.

"He enjoyed it at first," she said. "I also think he enjoyed helping people with it."

Brown was a soft touch. Anyone could approach him with money problems and come away with a few dollars — and sometimes a lot more. Mrs. Goodman said Brown wanted people to like him.

"I always thought he was a very lonely man although he always had people around him," she said.

Gladys Blashill, who became friends with Brown soon after he moved to Ingersoll a decade ago, said he liked people paying attention to him. Money — and the things it brought — made this possible. He was able to see himself as an important person in town.

"He saw the world the way he wanted to see it, not the way it

was," she said. Finally, the money was gone.

Brown's "fairly large home" has been for sale for months and his furniture was being auctioned off across town at the same time police found his body. Mrs. Blashill said Brown was planning to move into an apartment in Windsor where he had been working weekends — once again in a hotel.

Brown, John Stanley

Where did all the good friends go?

INGERSOLL — For most of us, the get-rich-quick scenario of a massive win on a lottery ticket is a lingering fantasy, the impossible dream.

But not for John Brown, a hulking (250-pound, 6-foot-3) man who, the last time you saw him in April of 1978, could pass for a small building boom.

Brown came to Ingersoll from Windsor in 1972 to work as a bartender in the John Brown Room in the Ingersoll Inn, a room named after the abolitionist.

But he was working as a \$14,000-a-year machinist in the summer of 1977 when his number came up in a Loto Canada draw and he scooped up a million green ones.

The first thing he did was get drunk. And the next was to buy a \$60,000 Winnebago and take some buddies with him on a cross-country trip to California and British Columbia.

He was gone about six months, blew about \$15,000.

En route, he paused to see one of his four former wives in Windsor and dropped off a five-grand surprise. Caught up with another one in Los Angeles, was obviously feeling more benevolent and presented her with ten grand plus a new Olds worth about \$7,000.

He never did find the other two, which was a small measure of relief for his money managers who were trying to slow him down.

Big John did not stint when it came to his friends and the things he cared about. He gave his father \$5,000 and the Salvation Army a \$25,000 bequest because he hadn't forgotten the hard times.

There was a friend who had lost his job but wanted to buy a house, so Big John gave him a mortgage at the give-away interest rate of eight per cent.

He did the same for another friend and the rush was on. To which Big John responded, "Enough!" Almost. When another friend who owned a dining lounge in town got into money problems, Big John just had to step in and help.

His bookkeeper and lawyer and bank manager were all urging him to put his capital into "dependitures," Big John was saying on this warm, spring day in 1978, assuring him he could live comfortably for the rest of his life on the interest.

But he wanted something else, something he understood, to put his money to work for him. He had spent enough years of his life looking at the world from both sides of a bar and he figured he knew enough about the hotel business to make it go for him.

Besides, he had to think of his buddies.

So he bought the Ingersoll Inn, the same hotel where he worked the bar for \$2.25 an hour when he first showed in town six years earlier. Cost him about \$500,000, he would tell you.

It was the best of all worlds. He could be the genial host in the John Brown Room, buy a few drinks for his friends

and put the hotel back on the map.

He was good to his friends: Sometimes he would take them out of his hotel and over to the Legion and buy drinks for them all night. Sometimes he would buy drinks for everyone in the Legion.

When he walked down the street, everyone called Big John by his first name or waved or honked the horn. Big John had a lot of friends because Big John had a lot of money and he didn't have short arms when it came to picking up a tab.

He bought himself an elegant, red 1977 Lincoln. Had everything on it. And a house with a swimming pool; and there would be complaints sometimes from the neighbors about the noise when Big John threw an all-night party.

But, as Police Chief Ron James says, if everybody was as good-natured as Big John Brown, there "wouldn't be any need

for a police chief."

He had ambitious dreams for his hotel, boosted staff from 11 to more than 30 and spent a bundle trying to revive a dining room that had, through attrition, become little more than a snack bar open only at lunch hour.

And when a Toronto paper did a piece on him with a color shot of John Brown, entrepreneur, he ordered six big blowups to hang in his bar so no one would confuse him with that other John Brown. You know, the abolitionist.

It was the good life and Big John seemed to get almost as much pleasure spreading it around as living it.

But the dream would turn sour on him. Bonnie Mott, the general manager of Ingersoll's Chamber of Commerce, used to be a reporter for the local weekly paper.

And she remembers an interview she

did with Big John perhaps a year or so after he took over the hotel. "He told me he was suffering tremendous losses through theft," she recalls.

Customers, he said, were even walking out the back door with barstools and chairs.

She was never a part of Big John's circle of friends, but there were always stories of his largesse in circulation. And in a small town, one inevitably heard them. He was a minor legend in his own time.

Mott says she always found Big John a "perfect gentleman." When they met on the street, he would always greet her with a friendly hello and his hand would automatically go up to touch his forehead. "He was basically a very decent human being and a very lonely one," she says.

That is not to suggest Big John had gone through a change of personality. As

long as the good times were rolling, he was still very much a player.

Chief James recalls he took a trip to Las Vegas at one point and returned with a blonde. Big John said they were married, but nobody really knew if they were, the chief says.

One day a few months after her arrival, she took off with Big John's Lincoln and was never seen again. He got the Lincoln back, the chief says, with the help of a private detective, but it cost him a bundle.

He sold the hotel perhaps a couple of years ago and took back a sizable mortgage on it, according to street talk. And the word was he sold the mortgage some time later for a whopping loss.

One thing became too soon obvious: Big John was financially hurting.

And when his money evaporated, so too did his friends.

Chief James recalls seeing him sitting alone at a table having dinner in the Venus Restaurant more nights than he can count.

And sometimes, he could be spotted in the Legion where he used to be the biggest spender of them all, sitting by himself as if he had the plague, says the chief.

He was broke — and in a small town, that was not something he could hide.

Mott says that for the last year, every time she saw him he was alone. Nobody waved or called him by name on the street or honked their horn at him anymore.

The chief heard Big John was trying to borrow money on his 1977 Lincoln but nobody would touch it.

This was the same Big John who, according to street talk, would lose \$10,000 or \$20,000 in an all-night poker game with cronies from Windsor.

He was, the chief sighs, an exceptionally soft touch and the perception of those who watched from a distance was that he was more used than befriended. "He was like a great, big friendly St. Bernard dog."

"It was sad," the chief says quietly. "How could he have gone through a million that quickly?"

The for-sale sign has been up on the house with the swimming pool for some time now.

And on a rainy Monday night, Jan. 10, there was a call to the police station from someone who said Big John hadn't been seen for several days.

The police found him dead in bed. The autopsy would show he could have died of a lot of things. He smoked too much and drank too much and lived too much.

The bed was the only furniture in the house. All the rest of it had been sold at auction earlier that same day.

He was buried in Windsor on Jan. 12. As far as the chief knows, there was no one there but his immediate family.

He was 18 years old.

London Free Press
Jan. 20, 1983.

Brown, John Stanley



Big John Brown in his palmy days.

London Free Press

Dec. 20, 1983

(Page 2 of 2)

LONDON FREE PRESS
Tuesday Dec. 20, 1983

BROWN, Thomas

DEATH OF THOMAS BROWN.

(From Monday's Daily.)

The death of Mr. Thomas Brown, which occurred at his residence, Mill street, on Sunday morning at five o'clock removes one of the early pioneers of Ingersoll. He has been in failing health for some time past but was only confined to his bed for one week, death being due to obstruction of the bowels. The late Thomas Brown has been closely identified with the interests of Ingersoll from its earliest history, and has occupied perhaps every position of public trust within the gift of his fellow citizens. He has been honored and respected as a thoroughly honorable and upright man in all his dealings whether in a public or private capacity. He had exceeded the allotted span of life by well nigh twenty years and if a few weeks would have passed the 90th anniversary of his birth.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

THOMAS BROWN.

The late Theo. Brown, whose death was recorded in THE CHRONICLE on Monday, was one of the few remaining pioneers, of the town of Ingersoll, who cast in his lot here when the glade was little more than a clearing in the forest, and who has watched its develop into one of the most progressive towns of Canada. He was born in the town of Seekonk, Bristol County, Massachusetts, Dec. 13th, 1810, being the youngest son of Oliver and Esther Brown. He received a district school education, farmed till seventeen years of age, then went to Tioga County, N. Y., and learned the trade of tanner and currier. In February 1831, he left the United States and came to Canada, settling first in London, where he worked a few months at his trade. In November of the same year he came to Ingersoll and purchased a tannery from Wm. Sherman, which he has successfully conducted since that date. It will be seen that he has been a resident of Ingersoll for almost sixty-six years, during which time he has contributed in no small degree to the success and development of the town. He was a live and stirring man, inclined to push business, public as well as private, and was a believer in human progress. The stone and gravel roads leading into Ingersoll were among his early pet measures, his sound judgment convincing him that if the town was to prosper facilities for outside communication must be provided. He was president of the Ingersoll Potash Rail Co., and the Ingersoll and Northern Rail Co., and was a director of the Bertram and Ingersoll Road Co. He was one of the promoters of the Ingersoll Rural Cemetery Co., and was its president for a number of years, occupying that position at the time of his death. He was a director in the old Credit Valley Railway Company, and a promoter and director of the Tilsonburg and Ingersoll Railway in 1874, but which project was abandoned owing to the construction of the Credit Valley Railway (now the C. P. R.)

The late Thomas Brown also took an active part in public affairs and occupied the highest positions within the gift of the people. The records of the town show that in 1854 he was the reeve of the town, and member of the county council from 1858 to 1862 inclusive, he was councillor from 1872 to 1873 inclusive, he was the reeve and from 1890 to 1893 inclusive he occupied the Mayor's chair. In the seventies he conducted the old Ingersoll foundry for some years when he sold it to John Russell. He was prominently identified with the Ingersoll Agricultural Society from its organization, being for many years a director and serving as president for a lengthened period.

For every church built in Ingersoll he had a full and open hand. He has helped many a young man to start in business, and has in some cases, through kindness, lifted at the word of others to the serious detriment of his own shoulders, always being disposed to help those who were trying to help them selves.

The late Mr. Brown was here during the troublous times of 1837, but being at that time an alien, he took no active part in the rebellion. His father enlisted in the American Army when a mere boy and served for some years in the war for Independence, taking part in the battle of Bunker Hill. In 1855 the name of Thomas Brown was proposed as the Liberal representative for South Oxford in the Legislative Assembly, but holding an independent view of politics he declined the honor.

In October 1839 the subject of this sketch was married to Miss Pauline M. Kingsbury, of Owego, N. Y., and of nine children surviving from the union only two are living—Mrs. (Dr.) Hops, and George K. Brown. There is also an adopted daughter, Mrs. May Brown. Mrs. Brown died in 1890. For many years the late Thomas Brown was a member of St. James' church, during which time he has held various official positions. On Sunday the reading desk, lectern, pulpit and altar were draped in mourning out of respect to his memory. His familiar form will be missed on our streets, and in his death the town of Ingersoll suffers a distinct loss. His remains will be deposited in their last long resting place on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, service being held at St. James' church.

Student publishes book

If anyone called Becky Burgess' poetry "hippy" poetry she would not be insulted. She would say "Thank you."

Burgess, a grade 13 student at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute, has published *Plato's Tavern*, her first collection of poems. They are a mix of personal lyrics and poems carrying peaceful social messages. Most are written in a simple and accessible style, and this, coupled with the frequent use of rhyme, make many of them songlike.

Burgess, 18, herself can look like a hippy. She wears a headband with peace symbols on it, wears her brown hair long, and doesn't wear makeup. Although she does not describe herself as a hippy, she admires some of the things they stood for.

"They were peaceful. They weren't out to hurt anyone. That's more than I can say for a lot of people."

The need for peace, love and understanding is a theme that runs throughout the thin volume of verse. When she is asked to express what she thinks is the central message of the book Burgess speaks of the need for the world to open its eyes.

The need to see is also important to Burgess as a writer. She admits to being a "people watcher" and says

if she wasn't she couln't write. "You've got to be watching people, you have to be watching things. Otherwise what would you write about."

Burgess prefers to let poems descend on her, rather than to sit down and write, and feels when this happens the resulting poem is more successful.

"If I think about it, it is usually not as good. I hate to sit down and write. I hate to do it but I think I'll go insane if I don't write."

At least one of the poems in the book has been set to rock music, while she also writes lyrics. The other poems are also songs.

"Most of them are songs that I can sing. Unfortunately, I can't put them to music myself."

The title, *Plato's Tavern*, comes from the greek philosopher's famous cave allegory. Inside the cave sit sane people chained to chairs. Outside are the insane who cast shadows into the cave. Between the two, on the edge of insanity, are writers, artists, and other creative people. As Burgess sees it, the tavern is a place where writers and artists come to get drunk on creativity.

Plato's Tavern began as a gift for an older brother for Christmas. It was typed by her mother and the cover, showing a flower in a mug of water, was handdrawn by Burgess herself. Soon other family members wanted copies. She has now decided to publish the book, with an initial



Becky Burgess' first collection of poetry, *Plato's Tavern*, is full of peaceful social messages as well as personal lyrics. They are poems of an idealistic youth who sees the harsh reality of the world.

press run of 100 copies. The cost for the printing is being covered by Burgess, as well as her family and friends.

There will be a book launch for *Plato's Tavern* on Saturday at Carr's Book and China Shop, from 2:00 to 5:00 p.m.

BURGESS, Becky

POET

Teen launches first book

This latter day flower child would have loved to have been at the Woodstock rock festival.

By Anne London
The London Free Press

INGERSOLL — Becky Burgess seemed a tad out-of-place at the launch of her first book, *Plato's Tavern*, here Saturday.

The sedate atmosphere of a local book and china shop didn't seem, well, hip enough, for the release of the bohemian poet's first publication.

Burgess, 18, is a kind of latter day flower child. Her headband has a peace symbol embossed on it. She loves folk music (especially Simon and Garfunkle).

"I would have loved the '60s," she said. "Actually, my biggest regret in life is not being at Woodstock" — meaning the 1969 rock concert in upstate New York, not the Oxford County dairy capital. And like a bell-bottomed generation of writers before her, Burgess wishes politicians would give peace a chance.

"I strive to make people see where violence is wrong. It doesn't have to be if people would just do something about it. We could stop it if all those people would start doing things instead of letting the world go to waste."

Until we reach Nirvana, the Ingersoll District High School student will have plenty to write about. She said ideas can come to her anywhere, anytime.

Sometimes they hit her while she is walking along the street. "I have to run to get a piece of paper, or I have to memorize what I'm thinking until I can get to a piece of paper."

WORDS FLOW: When she does write, the words flow uninterrupted. "Usually I just wait for it and it comes. It's something that has always happened for me." The poems in *Plato's Tavern* were written over six years. Friends and family paid for its publication.

Like other artists, Burgess is sometimes misunderstood by peers. "I'll be like sitting in front of the



Anne London/The London Free Press

Poetess Becky Burgess, 18, launched her first book, *Plato's Tavern*, in an Ingersoll book and china shop on Saturday.

school and I'll just start talking about something like nuclear war. I'll start talking a mile a minute and then I'll be really freaking out."

Burgess hopes a band will put her poetry to music someday. In the meantime, she is working on a novel about the apocalypse. "It's sort of a comedy in the beginning," she said.

LONDON FREE PRESS

February 13, 1989

Budd, Brenda

Local teen nominated as Junior Citizen

A local teenager has been nominated for a Junior Citizen of the Year award.

Brenda Budd, 18, of RR 5, Ingersoll said she is "very surprised" to be nominated. "I didn't know about it."

The daughter of Howard and Marlene Budd was nominated by Kathleen (Kit) Caffyn who noted that Brenda is "a very energetic young person who gets along well with people. She is very interested in doing many different things."

Brenda said she just enjoys getting involved in activities. She was Oxford County's Queen of the Furrow last year.

A Grade 13 student at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute, she is on the Blue and White activities council, was part of the orchestra and is a prefect (school monitor). She has completed 23 4-H clubs and accomplished Grade 8 level of piano.

Brenda plans to go on to University of Guelph and study biology, hoping to enter a career in research and development or genetics.

In the nomination package, Caffyn outlines that Brenda is well-respected in several communities. She is involved in the church youth group in Beachville, a junior choir pianist in Foldens, school activities

in Ingersoll, and 4-H and agricultural interests in the township.

"Brenda is an outstanding junior citizen because she does worthwhile community service, makes life better for others, does more than is expected of someone her age and is constantly trying to improve her community as she works to improve herself," Caffyn said.

Included are letters of support from I.D.C.I. teachers Rev. Roger McCombe, mayor Doug Harris, minister Rev. David Clark, youth adviser Barry McKay and Ingersoll police chief Bruce Richards.

". . . I consider it a privilege to allow my name to be associated with hers (Brenda Budd)," wrote McCombe. ". . . In all, I endorse her as a genuine human being, deserving of recognition for her quiet and worthwhile achievement in school, church and community."

"Brenda has exhibited leadership qualities and a quiet, confident attitude," wrote Harris. "She is respected by her peers and elders."

When asked what it would feel like to be named a Junior Citizen of the Year, Brenda said she would be "really honored. That would be great, considering it's all over Ontario."

Budd has made many deliveries

Geraldine Budd saw a lot of young bottoms during here 28-year career in obstetrics at Alexandra Hospital.

Budd also saw plenty of changes to the local hospital during her lengthy career. When she began working in Ingersoll, the new and improved Alexandra Hospital was some four years old.

Budd, who worked in obstetrics at Woodstock General Hospital prior to taking a job at Alexandra, has no idea how many children she helped bring into the world.

"I delivered a lot myself too because the doctors lived out in the country and if they didn't get there, we did the honors," says Budd, who retired in 1982.

She trained for nursing during the 1940s at a hospital in Weston which accommodated patients with tuberculosis and spent some time in Brantford in the pediatrics ward before working in obstetrics in Woodstock.

She had the opportunity to work in the operating room, but chose obstetrics because she liked it.

Budd, who helped bring nine of 13 Budd grandchildren into the world, recalls working 12-hour shifts from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. At times she was able to get a few hours off sometime during the night.

"We often had 20 babies in the nursery," says Budd of her work at Woodstock.

"One time in Woodstock we had 10 babies on the fourth of July."

After one year away from nursing, Budd returned to obstetrics in 1954, this time in Ingersoll. During the time spent away from the hospital, Budd helped friends deliver children.

Budd says her stay at Alexandra



Geraldine Budd

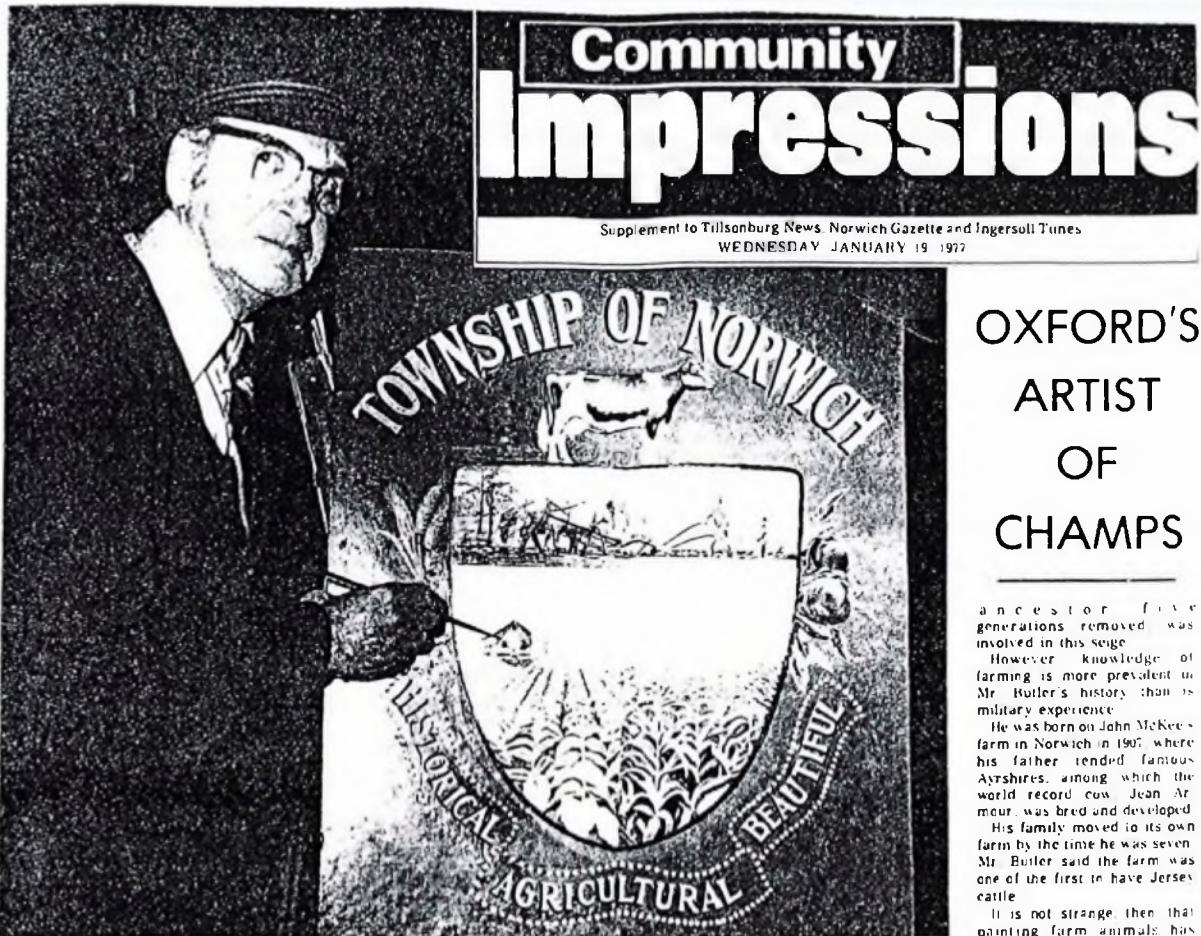
was a nice one and she found the atmosphere at the hospital pleasant. She recalls the doctors there serving the other staff members during the Christmas party.

A member of the 25-year club, Budd says obstetrics has changed over the years to the point today

where potentially difficult births are transferred to hospitals in larger centres like London.

Budd also has fond memories the then-small Alexandra Hospital prior to her departure. "I had chronic patients on one end of the floor and babies at the other."

Page 1 of 2
Butler,
Ross



Ross Butler puts the finishing touches on the crest he has designed for Township of Norwich. He explains the pictures in-

Community Impressions

Supplement to Tillsonburg News, Norwich Gazette and Ingersoll Times
WEDNESDAY JANUARY 19 1972

OXFORD'S ARTIST OF CHAMPS

ancestor five generations removed was involved in this siege.

However, knowledge of farming is more prevalent in Mr. Butler's history than is military experience.

He was born on John McKee's farm in Norwich in 1905, where his father tended famous Ayrshires, among which the world record cow Jean Armeur was bred and developed.

His family moved to its own farm by the time he was seven. Mr. Butler said the farm was one of the first to have Jersey cattle.

It is not strange, then, that painting farm animals has turned out to be Mr. Butler's specialty. But drawing was always something that came easily to him. Among his collection in the studio are several he did as a young boy.

"When I was seven, I did a portrait of the teacher which hung on the wall the entire year. By the time I left high school, I had about 300 pictures."

(Continued on Page 3)

interpret the words, historical, agricultural and beautiful. The township plaque took Mr. Butler about two weeks to complete.

Painting to hang in White House

BY ELLEN NOVACK

That Ross Butler was born in Norwich has proved a stroke of luck for the township. Literally. The artist has just completed a crest for the township, the first he has done.

The pictures interpret the words, explained Mr. Butler, pointing out the words historical, agricultural and beautiful.

The cow on the top of the crest is an actual historical grand champion Holstein named calamity Jane. Mr. Butler found her picture on a barn in South Woodstock.

Quakers farming is depicted in another part of the crest, as Mr. Butler's research shows they founded Norwich in the early 1820's. The agricultural scene has corn and tobacco in it, while clovers, grain and apples

are included elsewhere in the picture.

I am pleased with it, more or less," said Mr. Butler. Emphasizing that although acceptance of the crest is dependent on Township of Norwich's approval, Mr. Butler hopes there will be color transparencies made of it. Then the emblem can be applied to trucks, decals and letterheads.

Mr. Butler plans to have about 1,000 reproductions available as well.

The crest has taken Mr. Butler a couple of weeks to complete, off and on. The time stipulation is due to his pressing schedule. As Mr. Butler explains, "I have enough work to last me all my life. I have been commissioned to paint 250 pictures involving chickens alone. I'm turning down work all the time."

Why is an artist who uses a Woodstock barn as his studio in such demand? "I have a reputation for being perhaps the world's greatest animal painter," answered Mr. Butler.

The head of the cow welcoming visitors to Woodstock, the dairy capital of Canada, was copied from a painting by Mr. Butler.

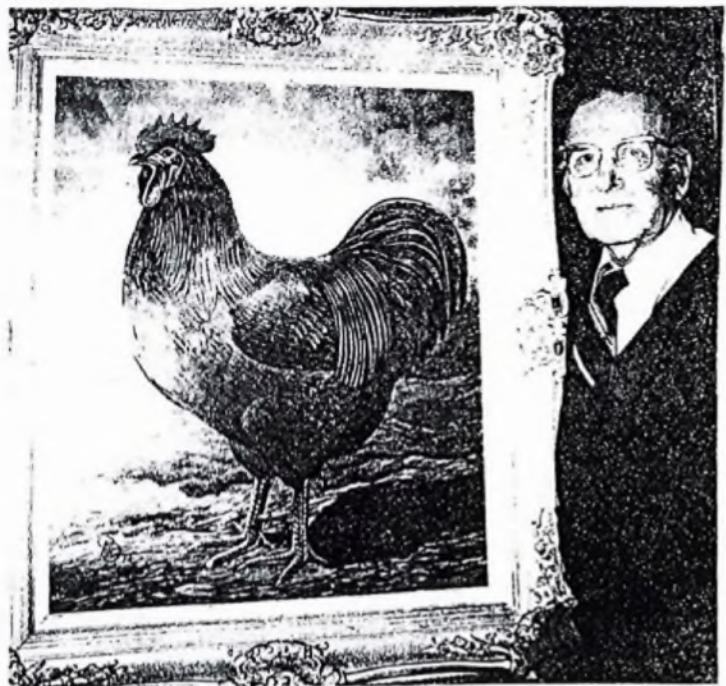
He will be presenting the President of the United States with a painting which will then be placed in the White House. "They claim when the painting gets in the White House, it will be worth \$1 million," said Mr. Butler. The painting is of what is believed to be the United States' first flag.

There is also a bit of personal

pride involved in the painting. The flag is shown with the Hulon Horn, used in battle August 3, 1777, when Fort

Schuyler, later Fort Stanwix, was under siege by British and Loyalist forces.

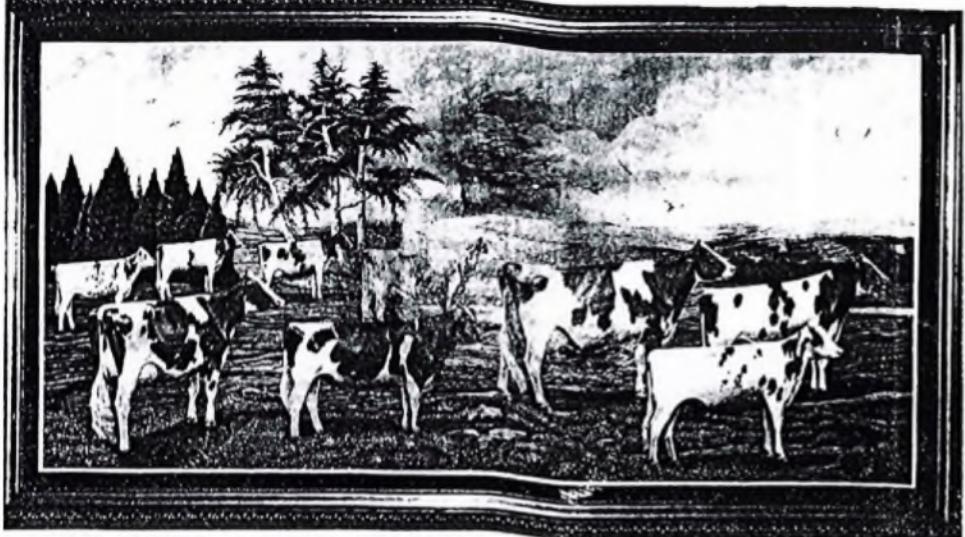
Col. John Butler. Mr. Butler's



Mr. Butler stands beside part of his most recent commission. The American Poultry Association has asked him to paint all varieties of birds. Each are lifesize duplicates.

INSIDE

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The All-Canadian Holsteins represents the best of the breed in each class for the year. The picture was completed October 1976.

Oxford's Artist of Champions

(Continued from Page 1)
and no one in the family
draws."

"Of course you have got to be
a dreamer," he added.

He explains his first major
commission was set up by the
Ontario government's department
of agriculture and education to paint every known
breed of livestock and poultry in
Canada. Every picture had to
represent the ideal of the type of
each breed and be approved
officially by each breed
association in Canada.

Mr. Butler did some work on
the commission, but with the
outbreak of war, the contract
was cancelled in 1940.

"The contract was cancelled.
I was in debt. I got discouraged
and quit painting for 25 years,"
he explained.

During that quarter century,
Mr. Butler was instrumental in
setting up the Oxford Museum
and beginning artificial in-
semination in Woodstock. He
had 16 technicians working for
him when he left the business.

His next venture was buying
and selling purebred cattle,
which lasted until 1966. He had
12,000 head "at least" at one
point.

"All that education I use
today," explained Mr. Butler,
qualifying however, that "I feel
sorry now I missed 25 years of
painting."

He does not sell the original
paintings which have not been
commissioned. For two of his
most famous paintings, the
Royal Review and All Canadian
Holsteins, Mr. Butler has been
offered \$100,000. He would
rather publish his own
reproductions and sell those.
Reproductions for these two
paintings cost \$100 without a
frame.

Royal Review is Mr. Butler's
favorite painting, one which
took him one year to complete.
I paint from life," he said.

He now is working on a
commission from the American
Poultry Association to paint all
the varieties of birds. To
properly research, he felt he
should raise the birds. When he
had 87 varieties, he sold the lot.

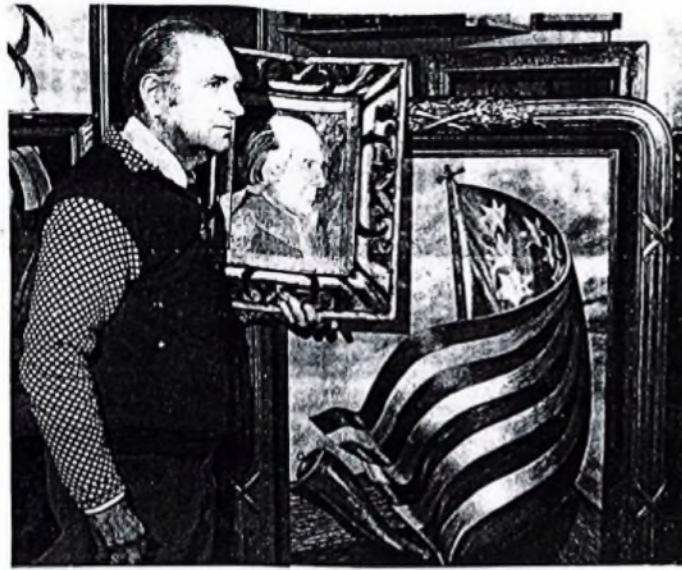
"It served the purpose. I knew
what to look for."

He paints the birds from

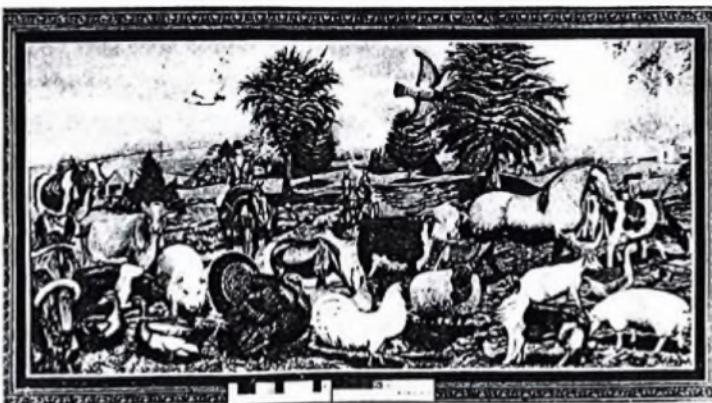
actual life and has constructed
a cage to keep them in position.
About 1,000 people a month

tour during summer," he ex-
plained adding he loved
publicity.

"I hate to think I'm going to
die before my recognition
comes."



Ross Butler stands with a painting of his ancestor, Col. John Butler, and one which will presently hang in the White House. Mr. Butler will present his oil painting of what is believed to be the first American flag (left) shown here with the Hutton Horn, the powder horn used in battle by Lieut. Chris Hutton. The flag is believed to have flown above Fort Schuyler, later Fort Stanwix, on Aug. 3, 1777, when the fort was under siege by British and Loyalist forces. Mr. Butler's ancestor, Col. John Butler, was commander of the Butler's Rangers, and unsuccessfully demanded the surrender of the fort.



The Royal Review is Mr. Butler's favorite painting to date. He explains the picture story conveys the idea that they all begin on the farm, proceed through the small local fair to graduate to the Royal Winter Fair. Each one of them is of Royal quality, entitled to enter the Royal Coliseum. The original painting is four by eight feet.

Knowledge of environment

The flight from Timmins to Toronto is one of those that is too long for a magazine, too short for a paperback or even a decent nap.

But if you strike it lucky you
might take a seat beside Gil
Faries of Moose Factory.

If you don't recognize the
name, you're probably not from
the north. Anybody there who
doesn't know him knows of him.
And you'll soon learn why. And
after the stories and the
laughter, you might even get a
lesson in history.

You know that the Cree
belong to the Algonquin nation.
But did you didn't know that
the Algonquins gave the SPLD
to the world?" says Gil.

You bite.

The first Europeans who
came to Prince Edward Island
found Indians eating roots out of
the ground. They returned to the
British Isles with their
discovery but soon met
resistance from a group of
citizens disturbed about the
health aspects of the strange
new practice.

They called themselves the
Society for the Prevention of
Unedible Diets, hence the word
SPUD.

You'll probably turn down the
stewardess offer for coffee and
settle back in your seat for
nicer fare.

The first Bible printed in the
American colonies was in an
Algonquian language. "He goes on
hardly stopping to take a
breath." That was in 1603. And
the Algonquians were among
the first to come in contact with
men of the Hudson's Bay
company and to become involved
in the fur trade. And south of the Great Lakes
Algonquians in New England
the use of maple syrup."

All of that is history now. But
Gil Faries can bring you up-to-date.
Not by what he says—but
by what he is.

Gil is one of the 11 members of
the newly appointed Ontario
Environmental Assessment
Board. He and his colleagues
will play a vital role in the
implementation of the Environmental
Assessment Act proclaimed in 1975. The Act will
require that the proponent of an
undertaking which may have
significant effect on the natural
environment submit an environmental
assessment of the project for approval. The board
convenes to hear submissions
on that assessment.

The general application of
that act under the Ontario
Ministry of the Environment
will be phased in over time. It
will first apply to projects of the
Ontario government and its
agencies.

Board members have a
proven track record in the
environmental field. Gil Faries
is no exception.

As an appointed member of a
task force investigating the
environmental impact of a
proposed lignite strip mining
operation in the Moose Factory
area a few years back, as a
provincial park information
officer and for years as an
elected representative of his
people his concern for the
environment has not wavered.

"I guess it began one day
when my grandfather took me
on my first camping trip. He
told me not to wash the dishes in
the stream because it would
leave an oily scum on the water."

Gil was nine at the time.

And today 31 years later on
his way to meet his fellow board
members in Toronto, Gil Faries
still remembers.

Caffyn,
Kathleen
"Kit"

Two more awards



Kit Caffyn

Continued From Page 1
member of the Clark's Corners Home and School Association before it closed down.

She also finds the time to care for an elderly neighbor, doing banking, cooking, grocery shopping and anything else she can to help.

Mrs. Caffyn, 71, who will celebrate her 51st wedding anniversary this month, said she will continue to work with the community and its people for as long as she is able.

Mr. Wallace shares Mrs. Caffyn's views on community spirit, and if not for him, the First Salford Boy Scouts might not be in existence.

Josephine Shelton, also involved with the Scouts, describes him as a "terrific guy."

"He does everything for the boys and is just so nice to work with. He's enthusiastic and has a sincere interest in youth. It's an honor to work with him and if anyone deserves the award, he does."

Mr. Wallace was born in Oxford County and has lived just outside of Ingersoll for the past 37 years.

For 16 years he has worked with the Salford Boy Scouts organizing and lending a hand whenever and wherever possible. For 10 of those years he served as chairman, stepping down last year to take over the position of public relations officer.

He also served with the Ingersoll District Boy Scout Council as president for three years. The current president, Bob Sivyer,

said it's always a pleasure to work with Mr. Wallace. "He's been instrumental in both the Scout group and the community."

Mr. Wallace is also chairman of the Salford Community Centre, which started up three years ago, largely because of his efforts, and has always been an active member of the Salford United Church, both in attendance and committee work.

Mr. Wallace is a full-time beef cattle farmer, who with his brother, owns Wallace Farms (Oxford) Limited. And despite the rigors of the business, he humbly states, "I still find time for the other stuff. I really enjoy working for the community."

Part of his affection for Salford might have to do with meeting his wife of 33 years, Elizabeth, there. But he also says the people are very friendly and that province-wide, "there's no place like Oxford."

"It's always nice to come home to."

Mr. Wallace has also been involved with the county's 4H club and for six years was on the Oxford County Milk committee.



Bill Wallace

Caffyn Oxford's first female principal

BY KIMBERLEY HUTCHINSON

Ingersoll Collegiate Vice-Principal Peg Caffyn achieved a first this year when she was selected as principal of College Avenue Secondary School (CASS) and became the first woman in Oxford County to hold the position at the secondary level.

Caffyn made another first in 1973, also at CASS, when she became the first woman vice-principal in the county.

The principalsip comes at a time when women teachers in Ontario are assessing their positions in the field, and questioning the tremendously weighted ration of men in secondary principalsips over women.

"These things take time," said Caffyn. "And it depends on what your lifestyle is, if you have children to raise."

Caffyn credits her mother with providing an example of what women are capable of doing in the community. "You grow up knowing that this is what is expected," said Caffyn.

Caffyn began teaching when she was 19 in a one room school in West Oxford, then moved on through positions as principal of the four room Saugeen Public School, and teacher at the large urban Don Mills Junior High School, before arriving for her first position with CASS, where she taught from 1965 to 1968.

Caffyn then spent a year in an experimental school in York County, where the students made the rules in the school of 500 students.

"It was like watching a civilization develop," Caffyn commented, "and it was one of the first schools to operate on the Ontario credit system. It was quite an experience."

Caffyn returned to CASS in 1969, and taught for two more years before accepting a position as head of the guidance department at Woodstock Collegiate Institute which lasted from 1972 to 1973.

Caffyn was appointed vice-principal at CASS in 1973 and remained in that position until she returned home to Ingersoll as vice-principal in 1977, to the school which she had attended while growing up in this community.

"It was nice to come home to this," Caffyn said. "In my opinion, IDC1 is a tremendous school - just tremendous."

Caffyn dashes about the school energetically, keeping track of student attendance and taking charge of discipline of the students. "We have a very strong-willed staff here," she said enthusiastically.



Peg Caffyn

cally, "and a fine student body. We're proud of our very high academic standards, our excellent athletics, our great drama department, excellent music program, and our varied technical program - despite the fact that we're losing our autohody program."

The IDC1 students rallied recently to try to save the autohody program, and Caffyn is proud of these kinds of efforts that the students make in the school.

"That's what I've admired about the kids here," she said. "They have the courage to speak out and to fight for what they want. And we try to encourage that, too."

"It's never dull here at IDC1," she quipped.

"This job is so much more than attendance," she said, juggling in her schedule some student threats of violence, some attendance violations, a student who needed help in her mathematics class, and time sheets for a school drop out who is re-enrolling next year.

"We try to get the whole place operating as a group," said Caffyn, "and in that way it's very different from law or medicine, where you deal with one patient at a time."

"This school is very open, very friendly," she said with obvious pride, "and the staff really care about the kids. That is one of the great strengths of IDC1."

Caffyn is adamant about the necessity of getting out and talking with the kids.

"Nobody can run a school sitting at a desk," she said emphatically. "The excitement and reward is in being out and around the kids in the school. It's tremendous here."

Caffyn sits, temporarily, at her desk, surrounded by student art work, a press report on one of IDC1's many outstanding athletes, and a humorous coffee mug that reminds her "Don't let the turkeys get you down."

One acrylic painting was commissioned by her from a student at Woodstock Collegiate, when she was a teacher there.

"This one goes everywhere with me," she said proudly.

The painting depicts a black and white relief of head and hands outstretched over a colorful optical illusion ending in a golden door, which becomes, in a flash, a pyramid with a golden top.

Caffyn calls it the golden door of the future, and sees it as a depiction of her work in the schools.

It has also been one of her efforts to get more student art work on the walls of the schools.

"We have some talented artists here, and an excellent art department," she said.

Caffyn has an impressive collection of ingenious cartoons, and technically advanced paintings and sketches by exceptionally talented artists in the school, who regularly present her with things they have done.

Caffyn's rapport with the students is apparent in the number of kids waiting in the anteroom for her advice on some aspect of their academic or social lives, and she acknowledges that there is a real sadness in leaving the IDC1 students behind when she goes to Woodstock next fall.

"There's no other word, it's a sadness, but I don't want to sound maudlin," she added. "There will be a very big part of me that will remain here."

"It's a belongingness," she remarked. "I went to this school, and it's a contributing and learning experience."

"You have to approach the job from the stand point that the students also have something to teach you," she added.

"And I'm so appreciative of the staff here, and the custodial, secretarial and cafeteria staffs. We're all a part of the whole ... the working together."

"My position at CASS will be a different kind of serving," she said, "and I'm looking forward to that lot."

Caffyn said she is keeping in mind an expression that the IDC1 staff use a lot.

"There are only two things that we can give to our children," she said smiling, "and that's roots and wings. We gives these kids the stability they need, and the freedom to learn and to make choices. That's what teaching is all about."



PEG CAFFYN, vice-principal at IDCI for the past nine years, offers her congratulations to Matt Vegh, a winner at the school's recent athletic awards banquet. When she takes over

as principal at CASS next September (becoming the first woman to head a secondary school in the county) she hopes to be able to maintain close contact with students.

Peg Caffyn - new principal at CASS

Making history brings sadness

INGERSOLL — In 1973, Peg Caffyn became the first female vice-principal of a secondary school in Oxford County.

And she has made history again this year by being the first female in the county chosen to be a secondary school principal.

Caffyn, now finishing her ninth year as vice principal of Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute, takes over the reins of Woodstock's College Avenue Secondary School later this summer.

"And it sure is sad," said Caffyn.

The sadness mentioned does not refer to going to CASS, and the challenges of the new position; it refers to having to leave IDCI, what she calls her "home school."

Caffyn lives in South West Oxford, and is herself a graduate of IDCI. Her nine year stay there is the longest stop in her teaching and administrative career. The ties will be hard to break.

"It's kind of like being pulled. It's tremendous for women — to see that women have a chance at that (position). But I'm torn."

STRUGGLED WITH DECISION

When the opening at CASS came up, Caffyn said she struggled with herself whether to apply, finally deciding she should.

At least part of that decision was due to her awareness of herself as a role model.

"Fifty per cent of our student body is female. They need the example that females can strive for things too."

While her ties to IDCI are strong, she has ties to CASS, as well. It was there, in 1973, that Caffyn became the county's first female vice-principal. She was there until 1977, when she moved on to

**Sentinel-Review
story and photo
by Rick Hughes**

IDCI

Caffyn's career began in the mid-1950s. She started as a teacher in a rural four-room school in West Oxford Township. After three years there, she became principal at Sweaburg Public School. Three years there and she was off to Don Mills Junior High School in Toronto.

In 1965 came her first stint at CASS, where she was a math, science and geography teacher.

CREDIT SYSTEM

In 1968, she went to Thornlea High School in Thornhill, north of Toronto. It was an experimental school, with no rules, and was one of the first on the credit system.

From there, it was back to CASS as a teacher in 1969, and in 1970, off to the Woodstock Collegiate Institute as the head of the guidance department.

Looking ahead to taking over at CASS, she said she does not anticipate any special difficulties. Things were difficult at first in 1973 when she was the first woman vice principal in the board, she said, but she feels times have changed.

While considering her selection as principal important for "other women," she does not see it as significant for herself as a woman.

"It doesn't matter to me whether a person is male or female. If they can do the job well is what's important."

Caffyn said becoming a principal was not her long-term goal, it developed as her career developed. She said she is not impressed by people in high positions, and it was not important for her to be a vice-principal or principal.

She considers herself a teacher first, an attitude evident in how she regards being a principal.

You have to have a broader view, you're involved in all kinds of things. You have less daily contact with students, which I hope to maintain. I plan to be out and about. You can't run a school sitting in an office. It's very important to be out and around."

Sentinel Review

June 4, 1986

Genius of Ingersoll Man Helped Soviet Industry

(From Detroit News)

With John K. Calder was buried a phase in Soviet relations with the outside world, expressed in the formula: "He who is not with us is against us."

Calder, once hailed by the Soviets as a "superman" and a "modern miracle worker," never was against the Soviets. But he was not with them. He could have been a millionaire if he agreed to work against Russia. He died at his modest home at Ford Foundation, in Dearborn, Mich., a man of modest means. A native of Ingersoll, Ont., Mr. Calder came to the United States 45 years ago and worked with many construction firms, principally the Bryant & Detwiler Co., Detroit.

Surviving are his wife, Ethel, formerly of Ingersoll; two daughters, Mrs. Jean Cragg and Mrs. Margaret Sutton; and a sister, Mrs. Marian Sallade, of Pittsburgh.

A taciturn, retiring man, he was one of the Big Six who made the Russia of today a possibility. His work there is largely responsible for the Allied Victory in World War II.

Lenin, in his early writings, said that Russia's revolutionary idealism and America's technical skill would make the socialist state of the future a reality.

Chief exponents of Russia's revolutionary zeal are Lenin, Trotsky and Stalin. The Americans who made Russia what she is today industrially are Henry Ford, the late Albert Kahn and John Calder. Ford contributed his share to Russia's technic as a contractor, Kahn as a designer, Calder as an executive.

Working on the theories that capitalism aimed to destroy the Soviets, that American engineers were plotting to sabotage the Five-Year Plan and that it would take an American to catch Ameri-

cans, the Soviets, in 1928, hired Calder as their chief advisory engineer to supervise their First Five-Year Plan.

Working in that capacity Calder had charge of the construction of the Gorky (Nizhny Novgorod) automobile plant, or the Soviet tractor plants in Stalingrad, Kharkov and Cheliabinsk, over the Magnitogorsk steel works, the Alma Ata copper works on the border of China's Sinkiang, etc.

* * * * *

Soviet Russia at one time hailed him on the stage and screen as her industrial hero. His life in Russia was a continual series of storms — industrial, meteorological, political. Whenever a storm would break, the taciturn "Americanetz" would dig his teeth into the stem of his pipe and order his men to go on with their work.

"I first met Calder in the midst of such a storm, in Stalingrad, in 1929," writes Philip A. Adler in the Detroit News. He was supervising the construction of an assembly building, 1,500 feet long. The building was almost half completed when he ran out of steel girders. He ordered work on the opposite end of the building, in concrete.

Soviet engineers decided it was an act of sabotage. The two ends of the building wouldn't meet in the middle. Calder's life was in danger. He went on with the work. The eyes of the girders, designed in Detroit, met in Stalingrad within a thousandth of an inch.

* * * * *

In a storm of another sort, on Lake Balkash, in Siberia, he nearly lost his life, when his 60-foot boat was thrown up on a sand bank.

He weathered a storm of a third variety at Alma Ata, where he refused to go on with his work unless the Soviet government created the necessary sanitary facilities for the Russian workmen, who were dying like flies. He himself was nearly poisoned there by drinking water, saturated with copper.

Back in the United States, in 1933, Calder found a Soviet mission seeking recognition and a loan. He was called to Washington. He advocated recognition, but no loan.

* * * * *

"Russia has plenty of minerals as collateral for a loan," he argued. "But, for every million dollars worth of minerals Americans could bring to the surface, they would have to sink a million dollars worth of machinery into Russia's soil."

His advice was heeded by Washington. Soviets regarded him as a "traitor." He was nothing of the kind. At the time he was advising American authorities in Washington against granting a loan to Russia, a secret Japanese mission in Detroit offered him, at his own price, to erect for Japan a vast

Man earns national recognition

By PHYLLIS CULTER
of The Sentinel-Review

THAMESFORD — Ron Calhoun met Terry Fox before the runner became a Canadian hero, he ran the first kilometre with Steve Fonyo and greeted him when he finished his run across Canada. Now, after 25 years on the front line of the Canadian Cancer Society, Ron Calhoun is receiving a prestigious award for his achievements.

Calhoun, the man who named Fox's run, *The Marathon of Hope* will receive a national award, the Honorary Life Membership of the Canadian Cancer Society in November. About 12 people are chosen for the award annually of 350,000 volunteers.

Encouraged hope

The 1978 winner of a Canadian Lifestyle Award is no stranger to national recognition, but what he prizes most are his experiences along the way.

In his quarter-century of involvement in the Cancer Society, Calhoun's interaction with Terry Fox shines out above most of his memories.

"The Marathon of Hope will always remain in a class of its own."

Calhoun joined the Cancer Society in Thamesford having been inspired by his wife's foster mother who battled cancer 25 years before it took her life.

He became chairman of the local organization, moved on to become Ontario chairman and was national special events chairperson in 1980 when he flew to Vancouver to recruit Terry Fox. "Well, really I only formalized that we would support his run, Terry actually recruited the Cancer Society."

Accepted the challenge

Fox stayed at Calhoun's home when he passed through Thamesford on his historic run. At that point \$700,000 had been raised. It was in Thamesford that Fox decided all money he raised would go toward only new, not established cancer research. That decision would have a big impact on the millions to be raised later. "Terry challenged Canada far beyond my generation."

Calhoun always knew that Fox would have to lose before he could win for cancer. Ironically, in the 144 days of his run, Fox raised \$1.76 million. In 144 days after the run ended, another \$20 million was raised in his name.

Fox had requested a photograph be taken of the mobile home supplied by the Cancer Society as he passed each provincial border. When he had to give up the run in Thunder Bay, Calhoun drove the vehicle back to B.C. taking a photograph for him at each provincial border.

The media often reported that Fox ran half way across Canada; the runner believed he had accomplished more than that. "In his mind he ran three-quarters of the way, not half the way."

He (Fox) wanted me to tell people that. So I do."

Fonyo was fiesty

It was different when Steve Fonyo embarked on a cross country run. Calhoun was national chairman at that time, not in charge of only special events in Canada. "I was one step removed."

Oddly enough, Calhoun met Fonyo for the first time on the east coast on March 30, exactly the same date he had met Fox for the first time on the west coast a few years earlier.

Having worked with Fox, Calhoun admits he did have certain expectations when he met Fonyo. "I had some preconceived ideas about how he (Fonyo) would relate. It was easier to champion Terry Fox. Steve was a very fiesty man."

Although these two events may have received the greatest attention for the Canadian Cancer Society to date, Calhoun is far from finished contributing. Emotion is obvious when he speaks of his most recent role for the organization. Today he is vice-chairman of the national Cancer Society's public issues committee which has a strong lobby voice.

The committee is vocally calling for the cessation of smoking and wants to encourage smoke-free flights and smoke-free working places.

"The number of people who die of smoking in Canada every year is equal to the combined population of Woodstock and Ingersoll," he emphasizes.

Calhoun's scope in the smoking issue is broader than most. He expresses great compassion for tobacco farmers and calls them "the white slaves of the tobacco industry." Calhoun doesn't mince words when it comes to his opposition to smoking. He calls the industry "the merchants of death."

"We know smoking kills and the industry is working like the devil to survive. Its survival means death."

Lobbies for farmers

He acknowledged that tobacco farmers consider the cancer society as a non-friend. Calhoun wants to change that. He is lobbying the government to help tobacco farmers find another viable way of life.

"I believe significant funding for a designated time — not just a drop in the bucket — should be allocated to re-educate and re-train those people whose livelihood is dependent on tobacco."

Some people want tobacco farmers to find an alternative crop and simply go on. It's not as easy as re-cropping, says Calhoun. Most tobacco farmers have relatively small acreage (about 25 acres) and cannot profitably crop wheat for example, which requires a base of about 100 acres to make a profit, he estimates.

About 75 per cent of the farmers may

have to leave the tobacco land, a single-owner could buy the combined land and turn to alternative crops.

The people who leave the land need to leave with "dignity and confidence that there is a future for them," he says.

Calhoun's new role on a lobbying committee puts him on familiar ground. A former Liberal candidate in Oxford who proudly points to photographs of himself and former Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau in his scrapbook, is comfortable working on the political scene.

Calhoun sees things with international scope. He has attended world forums, in Italy, United States, and South America. He was one of four Canadian representatives who went to South America to help show people how to raise funds there. He is well suited to this fundraising advisory role because in three years as Canadian campaign fundraising chairman he saw this country raise \$75 million.

Boosted bike ride

He has a habit of being on the ground floor of things. Calhoun worked with Margaret Marshall and Patricia Sageman in Thamesford where the Ladies Great Ride for Cancer was begun. It has become a national event and will celebrate its 20th birthday in the spring.

He also expanded the sale of daffodils making it a business which produced a great deal of money for cancer control.

Looking back over his 25 years of dedication to the group, he sees "real progress." People still die from cancer, but some cancers are controllable by lifestyle decisions, he says.

Further, people's attitudes have changed. Cancer has become no longer taboo. In the past people dying of cancer were distanced from family and friends. Society is more supportive and people realize they have to take responsibility to combat the disease.

Still work to do

Calhoun believes his job and the job of others like him is far from complete. On the political side, great strides must still be made in the rights of cancer patients especially in the areas of insurance and employment.

There is still a missionary aspect to the cancer battle. Discoveries about the disease must be shared on all shores.

Despite the increased funding for cancer research, he believes Canadians still have to take it more seriously and fund efforts towards cancer control more generously. Last year \$32 million were raised. That amounts to only \$1.25 per person in Canada. That's still not much for a serious disease. Some people spend \$3 a day for a lifestyle habit like smoking, he said in comparison.

Calhoun will receive the Honorary Life Membership Award for his contributions to the Canadian Cancer Society at the annual Ontario convention in Toronto on Nov. 21.

LEAVING FIRE SERVICE AFTER 41 YEARS

Campbell looks forward to fishing

By MARK REID
of Ingersoll This Week

After a few memorable fires, a couple of train derailments and a dozen years away from the golf course, Fire Chief Ken Campbell is calling it quits following 41 years with the Ingersoll fire department.

Campbell, who has lived his 62 years in town, says fishing and sorting out his stamp collection are two other ignored hobbies he will tackle when he departs July 31.

"My golf clubs have been sitting home for — that one's been sitting there since I've come down and I've never had it out on the golf course — my golf clubs have been home for 12 years," Campbell says while pointing to a club in the corner of his office.

"When I got the chief's job, I found that I didn't have time. I spent too much time being fire chief."

Campbell's involvement with the Ingersoll department started when he was an employee in a store where the current police station is located.

The fire department was located in the then-neighboring town hall.

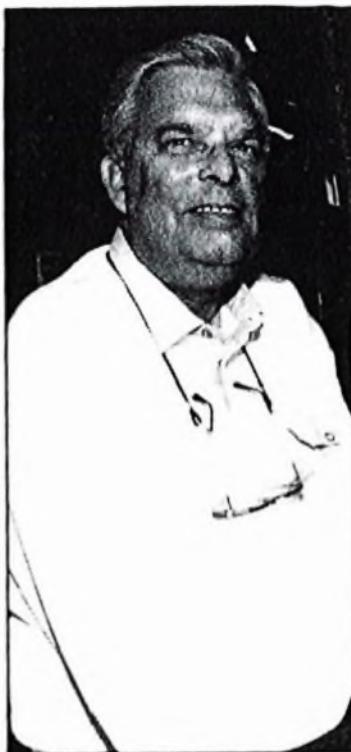
In 1949 Campbell spent a lot of his time at the fire hall, equipped with a pool table and when an opening on the 12-man volunteer — and one full-time chief — force became available, his boss said: "Well, you might as well go be a volunteer firefighter. You spend half your time there anyways," recalled the chief.

Campbell joined the department on July 1, and on April 3, 1963 he earned the rank of captain and training officer before taking the helm of the now 19-man force on Dec. 1, 1978.

Campbell, who has been compiling the history of the Ingersoll department, says when he first came on board the job of the fire department was to extinguish fire, but today the department is active in stressing fire prevention.

Ongoing training, smoke/heat detectors and self-contained breathing apparatus are improvements to the fire service Campbell has seen over the years.

Air packs were introduced to the Ingersoll department in 1958. Prior to their introduction, "the guys done a lot of hacking and coughing...God knows what their lungs



Campbell, Ken

FIRE CHIEF Ken Campbell

are like," says Campbell, who is seeking to purchase a device to fill the air tanks this year.

Commenting on SCBA and smoke/heat detectors, he said: "I don't know how we ever got along without them, but we did...I think they are the greatest things that ever happened to the fire service."

While the department has seen many improvements over the years, Campbell stresses that if more people used common sense it would be a different world.

Over the years he received cuts, scratches and bruises.

However, he says it appears that only one Ingersoll firefighter has died in uniform.

In 1874 the horse a firefighter

Daily Sentinel Review
Ingersoll Midweek Advertiser
July 3, 1990

Fun on the keys in Cannon's music



THE UFO is part of a video game used by piano teacher Cathy Cannon. Her younger students learn about musical symbols and save the world in one fell swoop. There are about 25 or 30 games which have varying levels of difficulty.

By ERIC SCHMIEDL
of Ingersoll This Week

The alien is coming.

The creature sits in an unidentified flying object, getting ready to launch its attack.

There is only one way to put a stop to the assault ... pick the right note.

The UFO is part of a video game used by piano teacher Cathy Cannon. Her younger students learn about musical symbols and save the world in one fell swoop.

There are about 25 or 30 games, which have varying levels of difficulty, she uses to help teach her pupils. Older students may pass on the UFO game and go for a song-writing computer program, for example.

The computer, which sits beside a full-sized piano, is only a part of her teaching method. Students spend most of their time producing piano music the old-fashioned way. Cannon says she has taught piano in Ingersoll on and off for 18 years and added the computer about three years ago.

This summer Cannon is running a two-month course to teach people piano. It will be the first year she has run a course during the summer.

The course runs in July and August. For 30 minutes a day, five days a week for seven weeks (which allows a week off) students will be under her direction. For another 30-60 minutes each day students will do theory and finger exercise work on their own.

The daily instruction with Cannon will be intense, she says.

"We'll try to achieve a lot in that time," says Cannon.

Owning a piano is not a prerequisite for the course, which is designed for people 12 years of age and older. Cost is \$275.

There is room for eight to 10 students on Cannon's schedule. People should apply by June 1.

"I feel excited about it. I think it's going to go really well."

Having fun should be part and parcel of taking up the black and white keys, she adds.

"As long as it's fun, that's what it's all about."

Cannon, Cathy

CARR, Doug

The Ingersoll Daily Sentinel-Review

HOME AFTER 70,000-MILE GLOBE JOURNEY



The S.-R. camera was taken along yesterday when an interview was arranged with Douglas Carr, just returned to his home here after a world journey which carried him into 45 countries. He travelled 70,000 miles. At left he is shown "all dressed up" for the first time in two and one-half years, tracing his journey about the globe. At right he is shown with the 65-pound kit bag which carried his personal belongings on the trip.

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SENTINEL REVIEW
Nov. 2, 1939

Endless Series of Thrills Through 45 Countries In 70,000-Miles World Tour

Douglas Carr Traversed Africa on Bicycle, Served as Purser on Voyage Across Indian Ocean, Visited Persia, Palestine, Greece and Japan, and Saw Three World's Fairs — Returns with Conviction Canada is Best.

After two and one-half years spent in freelancing the showplaces of the world, after totalling up a travel distance of some 70,000 miles, and after having visited no fewer than 45 countries, some of them a number of times, Douglas Carr, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Carr, King street west, is back at his home with a new and better appreciation of his native Canada.

Interviewed yesterday by the Sentinel-Review, the world traveller was found glad to have gone his way, as he did, glad to have seen the things that he did, glad to have met the mighty and the ordinary in many lands, but glad, without to be back home with his parents, his brothers and his sisters, the last few miles out of 70,000 — those on the way home — were agonies. The big experiment was over. Home was the great expectancy. Leaving Ingersoll just now, the

spring flood was on in April of 1937, "Doug," was understood by many of his friends to be taking a trip to England as a health measure. It was from England that he really struck out to go places and do things, although he was not asking his original intention was really to "do the world" when he left home.

MANY EXPERIENCES
His trip was characterized by experiences in all lands, peculiar to those lands, and heightened by comparison with the experiences already behind him. For instance he told of the great chance he was said to have taken in Northern Rhodesia, where he had a 14-wheeled bicycle and equipment, on a stretch of 98 miles of territory in which, at least 15 people had been killed by lions. Others listed as missing were also said to have been prey for these beasts. Natives and officials in the district looked upon his venture into that area as akin to suicide. Once completed, they looked upon it as little short of unbelievable that a lone cyclist had made his way through this territory unscathed. His only scare came from two large baboons. He saw no lions in this particular area, but saw one in another section.

The baboons may or may not have been in this exact area, but they provided one of his African nerve episodes that was not pleasant until he finally could see what they were.

Then there was his visit with Mussolini's troops in Libya, and his

visit also with the French Foreign Legion at Tunis in North Africa. Too there is listed in Doug's memory his arrest for having sold his bicycle in contravention of customs regulations in Italy. It all worked out well. Trips into mines 1700 feet below the earth's surface in Africa, co-incidental meetings with people who knew his brother or who had passed through Ingersoll or as in the case of a Mr. Buckborough, formerly of Tillsonburg, whom he met in Japan. Mr. Buckborough was a C.P.R. line official in Yokohama. It was to his office that Doug went to book passage to America, only to have the Tillsonburg-Ingersoll co-incidence-creep in unexpectedly.

'TOOK MANY PICTURES'

These are but a few of the highlights of an almost endless chain of interesting experiences encountered on the long trip. Mr. Carr brought back with him what appeared like a limitless amount of photographic prints which he took in varying lands, and which he had developed and printed as he passed along. In addition, however, he had many rolls of film which he brought back for processing here. He could not give a definite number, but he felt that he must have taken at least 8500 pictures. He purchased an expensive movie camera while on his trip, but fears that he lost some color films he exposed. Climatic conditions and the long ocean and land trip back to the United States for processing proved too much for this film. His still pictures are beautifully done.

A LUNAR RAINBOW

Outstanding in Mr. Carr's memory is the lunar rainbow he saw over the Victoria Falls in the border line between Northern and Southern Rhodesia. He said it was an unforgettable sight.

"It is only at the full of the moon that this phenomenon may be seen," said Doug. "The Victoria Falls are most impressive and most beautiful within themselves. They are on the border line between Northern and Southern Rhodesia, which border line is marked by the Zambezi river. I travelled out of my way to get there, and the trip was well worth while. The lunar rainbow, which is white, may be seen five nights at each full of the moon, two nights prior, the actual night itself, and on the two following nights. The great white rainbow rises up out of the valley and loses itself behind the crest of the falls. It is a wonderful sight."

YEAR IN AFRICA

Mr. Carr spent a year in Africa, and was informed that he pioneered in that he was the first to cycle across that country. He explained that in places the going was very difficult because of bad roads and other causes. In some districts, volcanic ash in one district made cycling almost if not impossible. In another district of Africa he ran into hordes of the ill-famed tsetse fly, carrier of the sleeping sickness germ.

"I had to have special permission to go through this district. There are numerous districts where these flies abound, and they are all closed areas. Only by special permission may one venture into them. I have never had quite such discomfort as these flies gave me. It was terrible."

"And what about the sleeping sickness?" he was asked. "Any ill effects?"

"None whatever. You see it is only the odd tsetse fly that carries the germ. They do not all carry it. The carriers are in extremely low proportion. I just forgot what the percentage is, but it is very small. No, I suffered no ill effects."

The traveller traversed Africa down to its southernmost tip of the continent. He travelled some 15,000 miles in this country, and found it rich in interest and thrills and contrasts. At Cape Town he gave a radio lecture. He was also interviewed over the air. Newspapers carried his picture and story. Here too he met Lincoln Ellsworth and Sir Hubert Wilkins, and was photographed with them. He also met Captain Bennet there, the famed Scot who came into prominence because of his pickaback airplane flight on the "Mercury."

A treasured diary carries these names, with kindly sentiments written in by these famous men. Other famed names from many parts of the world are in that diary.

CONTINUED WITH OTHER INGERSOLL NEWS ON PAGE 4

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ENDLESS

(Continued from page 3)

too, some in native tongue, such as Arabic. In Cairo Doug. met a number of friends of Herbert Handley, late instructor at the local "Y" and now in Sarnia. One official there regarded Mr. Handley as the best friend he ever had. At Durban, South Africa, Doug. visited with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lubke, Mrs. Lubke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hughes of Ingersoll, has been a visitor to Ingersoll on at least two occasions since leaving to make her home in Africa.

PURSER ON BOAT

As a purser on a boat crossing the Indian Ocean from Africa to the Phillipine Islands and from there back to another point on the mainland, Doug. did not lay much away for a rainy day in the matter of salary. He was paid exactly 25 cents per month for his services. On top of that, he had to pay 60 cents each for his meals.

"It was a great arrangement," said he "and in reality, that very arrangement did save me a lot of money."

He then explained that the passage was prohibitive in cost. He sought to get on boats not carrying passengers. He was refused a number of times because of marine laws and other incidentals. He finally found one English captain who considered the matter, but who made it plain that he was forbidden to carry passengers as his was not a passenger ship. He then explained to Doug. that he could make him a member of the crew in name, and to bind the bargain and make it legal, he would pay him the sum of 25 cents per month. The 60 cent price for meals was also stipulated, after Doug. had signed papers absolving the ship's crew and owners from all liability in case of mishap. The trip in all occupied seven weeks and covered 7,500 miles. He left this boat when it got him to Indo-China.

CUSTOMS MATTERS

The passport brought back to Ingersoll by the traveller is epic in its seals and official stamps. It covered in brief form important entries to the varied countries, but did not show the difficulties entailed in some cases. Doug. was arrested on the border between Switzerland and Italy.

"There is a heavy customs duty on bicycle entering Italy. There was none in Switzerland. I sold my bicycle at the border, and it was on this account that I was detained."

On to India, Doug. visited and traversed the famed Khyber Pass without incident. This is in the north at the Afghanistan border. This was one of the historic jaunts in India, although there are pictures to show peculiar customs of this country. One is, the tree where a mother ties little stones taken from the Ganges river as she prays for a baby. The stones are tied with hair to the tree. Once the prayer has been answered, the stones are carefully taken back to

the Ganges. Such a tree is pictured in Doug's collection, as are the burial ghats.

In Persia he visited Meshed, some 600 miles inland from the border at Zahedan, the point of entry. Meshed was described as a great Mohammedan centre, and of interest because of its mosques. The next jump was 800 miles to Tehran, the capital of Iran, where Reza Shah Pahlevi is creating a modern city in the desert, and where that dignitary, in his modernistic trend, has already banned the veil for women. Reza was said to have even entered the great mosque with his shoes on, which within itself was looked upon as the utmost in departure from custom. Another 800 miles carried Doug. on to Baghdad. From there he went by bus to Damascus. He spent three weeks in the Holy Land.

OF BIBLICAL INTEREST

During his stay in the Holy Land Doug. spent one night on the sea of Galilee with four Arab fishermen. The fishing is done largely at night and in primitive boats that were described as having the appearance of having endured from biblical times. He visited Paul's house and the synagogue or temple whence Jesus drove the money changers. He visited, too, the Garden of Gethsemane, the Mount of Olives and the garden tomb where Jesus was said to have been laid. These and other points of Christian Biblical interest were pictured beautifully.

The traveller was given police protection and even rode in armored cars in the Holy Land because of the trouble between the Jews and the Arabs.

Standing near a wall upon one occasion he heard a shot on the other side. Someone was later found to have been killed in the feud. In Jerusalem where the post office was bombed on a Saturday night, Doug. said he heard the explosion clearly in the home where he was a guest less than a half-mile away. In this country he had to forego his shorts and don long trousers upon official advice. He was told his apparel was similar to that worn by many of the feudalists. He told of bombs being planted in baskets of fruit and all other places where they might be innocently covered up. He explained that there was nothing but tension and constant watchfulness here, and he felt a great relief when he left the country despite its other interests. From there he went back to Cairo and also re-visited Alexandria again. He of course called at Luxor and visited the tombs.

His way then lay toward Greece. From there to Belgrade in Yugoslavia, Budapest, Vienna, back to Germany and Berlin. Later he passed through Warsaw and on to Moscow. He crossed Siberia through Manchoukuo and on to Peking where he spent three weeks. It was here that he met Dale Carnegie, celebrated American writer and lecturer. He was interviewed by Carnegie, who is releasing on November 7 a story of the Ingersoll man's courage and pluck in undertaking the seemingly impossible journeys by bicycle and hitch-hiking which he had accomplished up to that time. Doug. yesterday showed the writer a proof of the Carnegie story sent on to him.

RECORD MOUNTAIN CLIMB

In Japan, Doug. climbed famed Mount Fuji Yama, 12,305 feet high.

"I was told by my guide and others that we had made a record in climbing Fugi. We did it in five and one-half hours. The usual time, I was told, is seven to eight hours even in real good climbing. Others of course take longer. The last three hours of that climb was moonlight. It was a wonderful sight and experience," he said.

He left Japan September 7th and arrived at Vancouver September 18th. He visited Banff and Lake Louise. At the former place he climbed Mt. Rundle, which is 9,335 feet as he recalled it. He went back to Vancouver, hitch-hiked to San Francisco, incidentally doing almost the entire distance by that method. Once in California he could not forego a visit to Mexico.

His next jump was to New York to see his third fair, leaving there Monday night on his last leg for home.

"One never can fully appreciate Canada until they have had a trip like that and then come back. That strip between Hamilton and Ingersoll looked lovely to me. I heard of Canada's beauty from travellers in all parts of the world. When I left the bus in Ingersoll, I came home by a back route. I did not want to be seen. I wanted also to steal in on the folks at home. Well, it was Hallowe'en night. In addition to having my 65-pound kit bag which had gone 70,000 miles with me, I pulled some papers over my head and knocked at the door. My brother Mike (Howard) opened the door and refused to let me in. I got a great kick out of that."

Doug. estimated that his travelling costs per month averaged \$41, and feels that is good. He said his 16,000-mile jaunt through Africa cost only \$55 or less.

"I arrived home wearing a 15 cent shirt, 10 cent socks, shoes that cost less than \$3.00, and did not have one cent in my pocket. I met and made many friends throughout the world. I met many delightful people who did much to make my trip all that it was. I cannot forget them. I saw three great fairs—The Paris exhibition, the San Francisco fair and the New York fair. I feel well. Now that it is over, I am glad to be home with my people and am anxious to meet all my old friends."

The countries visited were: England, Scotland, France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Germany, Heligoland, Switzerland, Principality of Monaco in Southern France, Italy, North Africa, Libya, Egypt, Soudan, Uganda, Kenya, Tanganyaka, Nyasaland, Northern Rhodesia, Southern Rhodesia, India, Greece, Persia, China, Japan, Palestine, Mexico, Ceylon, Siam, Yugo-Slovia, Poland and others to bring the total to 45.

Asked as to his future plans, he said he had none as yet. He first wishes to get settled, bring a concluded type of order out of his summing up, and then shape his future plans as circumstances may

suggest. Mr. Carr managed the local Agnew-Surpass shoe store before leaving on his trip.

CARR,

Doug.

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Doug Carr's trip around the world revived again for new audiences

She heard two people talking about the Carr classic, that 35-year old travelogue, that when revived last year brought an overflow crowd to Victory Memorial auditorium and made \$623 for the Ingersoll branch of the Canadian Cancer Society, of which Doug Carr is finance campaign chairman.

The grey-haired woman paid for her purchase in Carr's Book and China Shop and said: "And I want a ticket for that, too, Doug."

Then she tells how she had seen the first travelogue (in 1940 it was shown at three local churches) and how much she had enjoyed it then.

"We were talking about it last Sunday. But I hear this one is even much nicer than the first one."

That's the way it's been ever since Doug Carr put out those first window posters last month announcing a repeat performance of "Thirty Moons Around the World", the story of his 70,000-mile trip (15,000 miles on bicycle) through 45 countries

Today, kids with knapsacks on their backs are a familiar sight in every country around the world. But not so in 1939, when the young man from Ingersoll bicycled into Africa, where he stayed for a year. Natives and officials there told him he was the first person ever to cycle across that continent.

ROUGH GOING

He admits the going was rough. Roads were bad. In one district, volcanic ash made

cycling almost impossible. In another, he ran into hordes of the tsetse fly, carrier of the sleeping sickness disease virus. He scrambled up a tree in the African jungle to avoid an encounter with wild beasts. He made a meal of white ants. He rode a barge down the Nile, and slept in native huts. He bicycled 98 miles through a stretch of Northern Rhodesia, where 15 people had been killed by lions.

So unusual were his feats he was asked to give a radio lecture at Cape Town. He was interviewed over the air. His picture, along with stories of his adventures, made newspaper headlines in Africa.

He left Africa as a purser on a boat. An English captain who was forbidden to carry passengers created the position, and to make it legal, paid him 25 cents per month. He paid 60 cents for his meals.

He signed off the ship at Saigon, after being aboard almost two months, mostly as a passenger, and the trip had cost him only \$35.

His travels then took him through more than 40 countries around the world. He made a 13-day trip by Trans-Siberian Railway to Peking. The day after he arrived in Tokyo, the Second World War began.

He sailed for home from Japan. On the way back to Ingersoll, he visited Los Angeles and took in the New York World's Fair. His 30 months of travel and adventure around the world had cost him \$1,300.

In New York, he bought a bus ticket to Ingersoll which left him with 16 cents. He found a dime, bought a 25 cent breakfast in Niagara Falls which left him with one cent. He said he couldn't see returning home "with one cent, so I put it in a slot machine in Hamilton for gum."

Mr. Carr's original travelogue, consisting of large four by four inch hand-tinted glass lantern slides lay on the shelf "collecting dust" until two years ago, when he bought a new camera.

"It occurred to me that maybe I could get those slides on to 35 mm film," he said. "And be able to show them on a regular projector."

His first attempt wasn't successful. The slides came out in sepia tones. But after getting professional advice from a London photographer he managed to convert the glass slides into 35 mm slides that he used in the revival travelogue he showed last year.

The idea of using it to raise funds for the Cancer society originated during a conversation as Don McLagan, president of the Ingersoll Cancer Society, Lois Bradfield, chairman of the Ladies bicycle ride, and Mr. Carr were driving to a society meeting in Woodstock to discuss means of raising money.

"Don turned to me and asked why we couldn't revive the old travelogue that I had converted," Mr. Carr said.

The trio tossed the idea around, and later at the meeting when asked for their ideas, they all grinned, and said:

"We're going to show Doug's 35-year old travelogue."

Doug Carr never dreamed he could make \$1,000 from it, but there is little doubt now he will. Last year, it was shown during the March school break, when many persons were on holidays. Even so, they came from Tillsonburg, Woodstock and London, as well as Ingersoll, to see it.

"The first dozen tickets I sold this year were to people who had seen it last year," Mr. Carr said.

FILMED CLASSIC

It looks as though Ingersoll now has its own perennial filmed classic in the Carr travelogue that shows how to travel on a budget. Those tourists you see all over Europe toting the Arthur Frommer best seller Europe on \$5 a Day would do better to dig into the old files of the Sentinel-Review.

The issue dated Nov. 2, 1939, based on an interview with Doug Carr, states:

"Doug estimated that his travelling costs per month averaged \$41, and feels that is good. He said his 15,000-mile jaunt through Africa cost only \$55 or less."

He arrived home wearing a 15 cent shirt, 10-cent socks, shoes that cost less than three dollars, without a cent in his pocket, the article explains.

The interviewer asked Mr. Carr about his future plans and

learned that he had none.

"He first wishes to get settled, bring a concluded type of order out of his summing up, and then shape his future plans as circumstances may suggest," the article stated.

Before leaving on his trip in April 1937, Doug Carr had managed the local Agnew Surpass shoe store.

Today, with his brother Bertram, he operates Carr's Book and China Shop at 132 Thames St S., Ingersoll, founded by his father in 1921.

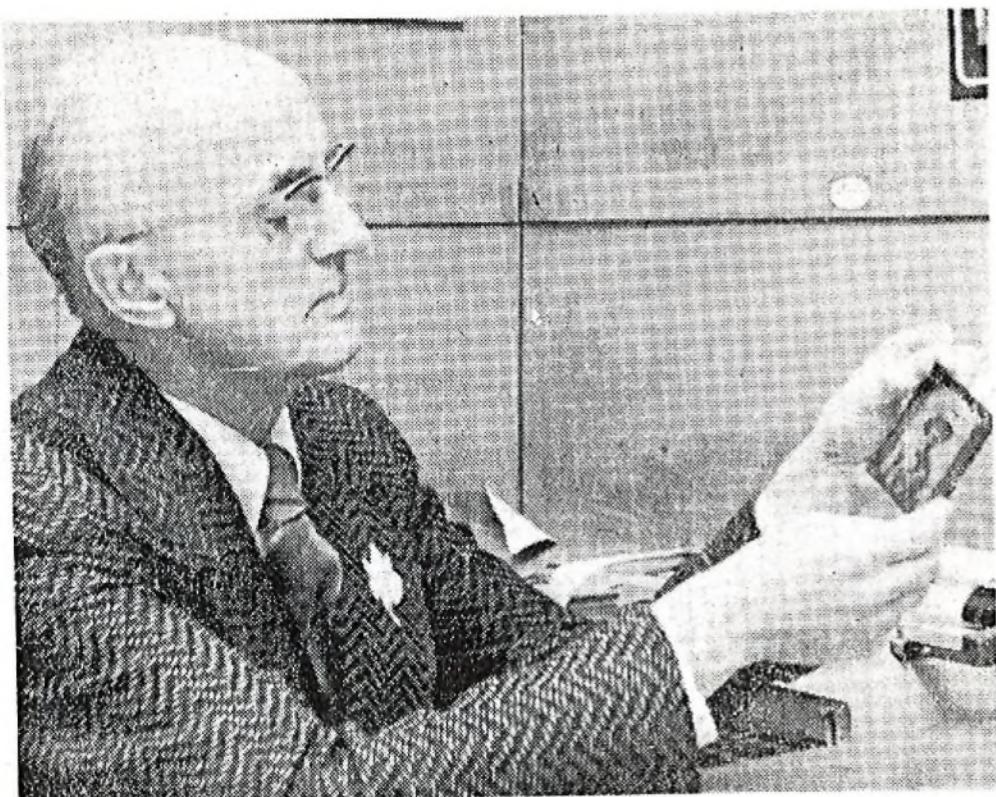
In his spare time he dreams up ideas for raising money in the campaign against cancer. He expects to raise more than the remaining \$400 he needs to realize his objective of \$1,000 from the repeat performance of the travelogue this Sunday, March 16 at VMS auditorium.

CARR, Doug

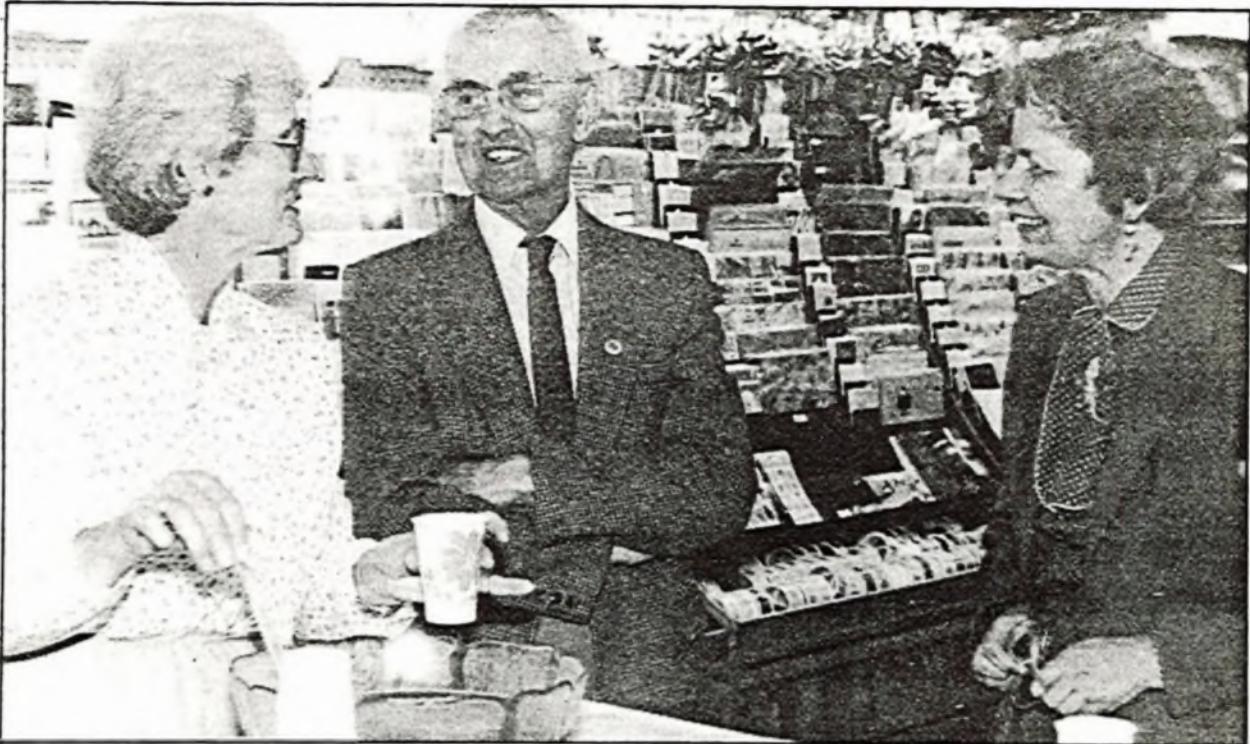
CARR, Doug

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SENTINEL REVIEW MARCH 12, 1975
"Doug Carr's trip around the world"



Doug Carr studies slides of his trip around the world (Staff photo)



CONGRATULATIONS DOUG

Carr's Book and China Shop has been a fixture on Ingersoll's main shopping block since the 1920s. The man behind the counter at the store for the last 40 has been Doug Carr. Carr recently retired, and Friday, an informal goodbye party for him was held in the store. Many peo-

ple came by to wish Carr well. Talking with Carr here is Kitty Heenen, right, while store employee Jean McKinley hands out some punch.

(Staff photo by Rick Hughes)

Doug Carr: An Ingersoll man with a heart of gold

By CHRIS POWELL

Ingersoll has more than its share of people willing to help with their community, but there are few who have been as involved with the town as much as Doug Carr.

Carr is passionate in his feelings for his community. "You couldn't live in a better town than Ingersoll," he said. "It's the best town in the country."

An Ingersoll resident since 1921, he has many favorable impressions of the community which has been his home for the past 67 years. "There are a lot of things this town has that other towns don't," said Carr. "The town caters to both young and old."

Carr has the authority to speak on these activities, as he has been a key figure behind the majority of them in past years. He was a member of the Recreation Committee during the 1950's, an experience which he said always brought a "certain amount of satisfaction." He was also a member of the Horticultural Society as well as the Parks Board.

Carr was also the organizer of the Ingersoll Coin Club 26 years ago, and although nowadays his activities have been curtailed somewhat, he is still active with a variety of functions.

Some of these include being a volunteer with the fund raising cam-



Doug Carr has been involved in a variety of activities over the years, one of the reasons he was recently nominated for the Air Canada Heart of Gold Award. The award recognizes volunteers who contribute to the betterment of their communities.

aign for the Alexandra Hospital, and treasurer for the Ingersoll and district chapter of the Canadian Cancer Society.

Carr believes that Ingersoll residents are very generous with respect to donating money to worthwhile causes. "If there's a worthy cause, the town comes through," he said.

Born on Boxing Day 77 years ago, Carr and his family came to Ingersoll from Plyth, a small community located about 12 miles from Goderich, when he was 10 years old.

Carr instantly fell in love with the town and its people, and has been devoted to the town ever since.

Because of the dedication Carr has shown towards the town, he has been nominated for Air Canada's Heart of Gold award, which serves to recognize those people who go the extra mile to make their community a better place to live.

He said that the nomination came as a "real surprise" to him, as he was in the process of nominating a friend of his for the award.

Carr "never dreamed of anything like that (the nomination). In fact I never thought of it myself."

During his time here in Ingersoll, Carr has had the opportunity to make many friends, many of whom he met while working at Carr's Rock and China Shop, his father's store.

Of all the things in his life, he said that friends are the most important commodity. "I sure cherish all the friends I have," he said. But added that he misses all the people who used to come into the store when he worked there.

munity, or who are outstanding citizens who set a fine example for others.

Every nominee will receive a Heart of Gold Award certificate and pin. The provincial awards will be chosen by a panel of judges across Canada.

The program is being run in conjunction with community newspapers across the country. It is expected that in Ontario alone, an average of 33 persons will be nominated per community.

From the Ingersoll area, so far 15 persons have been nominated.

Nominations should be forwarded to The Ingersoll Times, 19 King St. W., Ingersoll, NSC 2J2.

MAY
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INGERSOLL
TIMES

CARR, Doug

Cyclist recalls famous round-the-world trek

INGERSOLL — Going into the Ingessoll Sports Hall of Fame, you can't miss it.

Looking to the left, over the photos of town sports greats, you spot it. It's beat up, rusted and reeks of nostalgia.

This is the bike that carried Doug Carr for part of the way on his round-the-world trek, which started in the spring of 1937 and wound up with his return to Ingessoll on Halloween 1939.

Carr's journey took him to such places as London, Cairo and Moscow. "There were so many beautiful places to see," the Ingessoll resident reminisces.

But he says he would not try to do the same international jaunt today. Many of the places he went to, which were British colonies at the

time, would prove to be much tougher going now.

TRAVEL TIDBITS

□ While in Egypt, Carr got the opportunity to ride a camel — "I was amazed how fast they could run."

Drinking tea in the desert provided him with a lesson in Arab etiquette. After going through two rounds of an elaborate tea-pouring ceremony, he was prepared to leave and bid his hosts farewell. He soon found that "you always have three glasses of tea. It's impolite to have two or four."

While in Egypt, he also saw King Tutankhamen's tomb, the Sphinx and the Great Pyramids, the

greatest of which is 451 feet high.

□ In Uganda, he made the acquaintance of Margaret Laing. She ran a leper colony of 400 adults and

330 children.

"She was a terrific woman," says Carr

Carr treated himself to an unusual delicacy in Uganda — flying white ants. He compared the first such ants after the rain season

there to the first ice cream cone of the summer here.

People would stand around anthills with torches to attract the flying morsels, he recalled.

□ The roads in South Africa "were simply terrible." To get along his way, he sewed his old spare tires into the worn-out tires he was driving on.

His first radio broadcast was made in Cape Town and he got a job as a purser on a British ship.

□ At a train station in Udaipur, India he spotted a group of monkeys well-equipped to handle

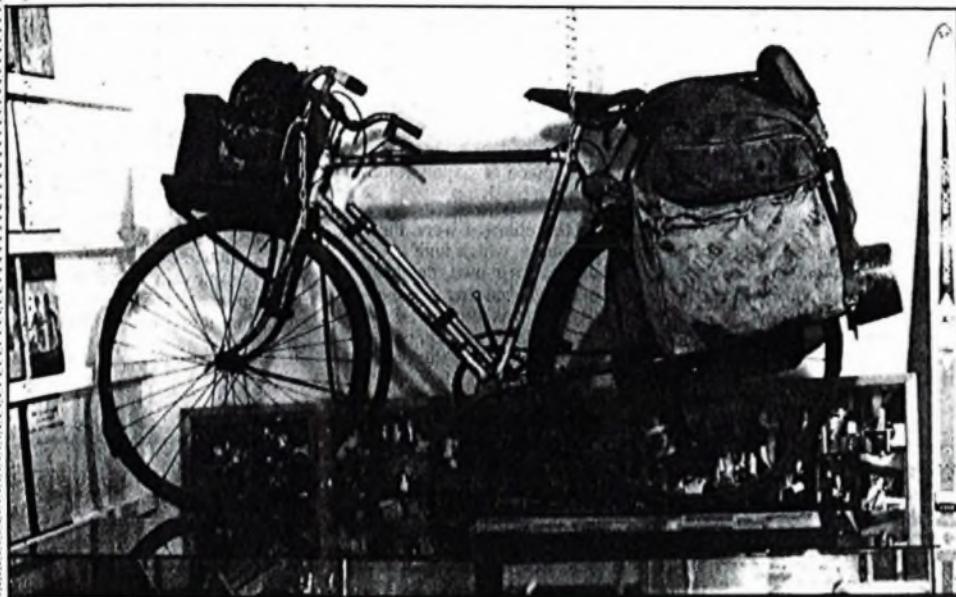
themselves. They were begging at the station and were more successful at it than their human counterparts.

India had vast treasure-laden buildings, which contrasted with the impoverishment in other segments of the society.

"You can't believe the wealth ... and then the terrible poverty."

□ Carr got a chance to walk along the Great Wall of China. He also saw an extravagant funeral procession for a wealthy man while in that ancient nation. The man's worldly possessions had been duplicated in paper mache and were carried along in the procession, only to be burned later. The idea was to have the articles accompany the man's spirit into the beyond.

There is an old saying in China, Carr commented: "the most important thing in life is to have a first-class funeral."



IN THE INGESSOLL Sports Hall of Fame hangs the bike that carried Doug Carr on part of his round the world journey. The Ingessoll resident made the trek in the late 1930's.

*Citizen of the Year
Award (1965)
Carr, Doug*

Outstanding Citizens

Honored for town interest

Doug Carr and Grant Swackhammer were named the Legion's Outstanding Citizens of the Year last week.

A panel of adjudicators consisting of Anne McMillan, Mayor Doug Harris, Canon Tom Griffin, Jack Warden, Ralph Parker, and Leo Kirwin, selected the two men in a secret ballot vote.

Both men will be presented with their awards at a banquet planned for May 17 at 7 p.m.

BY MICKEY LEBLANC

When Doug Carr left on his tour of Europe in 1937, just two years before the start of World War II, he really didn't plan to be gone for too long.

But after two years of roaming Europe, Africa and the Orient, the weary traveller finally found his way home. He returned to Ingersoll with the thoughts of his first home cooked meal in a long time.

"My mother was a fantastic cook," Mr. Carr recalled, and thoughts of a fine home cooked meal were inviting.

Arriving home on Hallowe'en, the young Carr disguised himself before going to the front door. When he knocked, a brother answered carrying a bowl of apples, obviously prepared for trick or treaters. Inside the home, instead of the meal he longed for, he found his mother ill, his father at the local church and a bowl of soup and sandwiches.

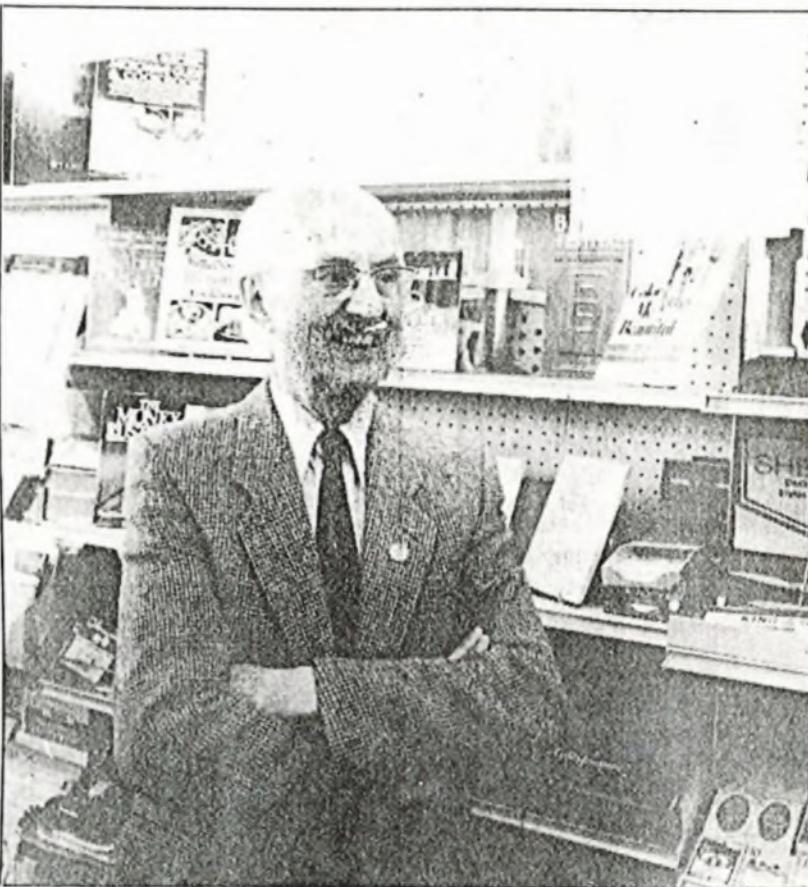
Talking to Mr. Carr is like listening to a travelogue. From his trips through Europe to his stay in Cairo, to travels down the Nile and a visit to Hitler's Berlin bunker, Carr has led an active life.

Only a few years ago he was aboard a flight to the North Pole.

In Ingersoll, Carr has played a major role in the Ladies Great Bike Ride for Cancer as co-chairman with Lois Bradfield and has been involved with the local parks and recreation committees as well as the coin and stamp club.

Mr. Carr said Monday, Ingersoll has always been good at promoting the arts through recreation.

"I've always felt that recreation should cover more than hockey, baseball and swimming. It should take in the other side of recreation, like the Creative Arts Centre, for instance."



Doug Carr is one of this year's Legion's Outstanding Citizens.

While he had little to do with the start of the CAC, Carr said such a group is important in promoting the cultural side of recreation. The CAC provides a balance in recreation and "those are all the things which help put Ingersoll on the map."

An Ingersoll booster, Carr said he tries to give the town a good plug whenever he gets the chance. On the airplane flight to the North Pole a few years ago, for example, Carr met a broadcaster and while stopped over in Frobisher Bay, he was taped for a CBC news show.

The first chance he got he mentioned the town's name.

The Carrs came to Ingersoll in 1921 after living in Kitchener and Toronto. Carr's Book and China, on Thames Street South, is one of the oldest businesses in town and is still run by family members.

He worked in the book store, then went on to be manager of a local shoe store before he left on his European tour in 1937. When he

returned from the tour in 1939, he enlisted in the air force and served as ground crew in England during the war.

He came back to Ingersoll after the war and has remained here ever since.

"I've always been interested in boosting the town," Carr commented, adding, "I'm a firm believer in Ingersoll. It's the best little town in the country."

One of the attractions has been the reactions of the citizens to the various groups in the community which each year solicit funds to help keep their programs operating.

"If it's a worthy cause, Ingersoll has always come through," Carr said.

Coincidental to his receiving the Legion Citizens of the Year Award, Carr will be retiring from his downtown store this week.

At 75, he plans to take up his hobbies with a little more interest and, "I've lots of hobbies and won't have any problems in retirement."

*Citizen of the Year Award
(L.C.L.C.)
Carr, Doug*

Doug Carr and Grant Swackhammer

Legion picks two citizens of the year

By RICK HUGHES
of the Sentinel Review

INGERSOLL — Grant Swackhammer and Doug Carr have been named

co-winners of the Ingersoll Legion Branch 119 Citizen of the Year award for 1986.

They will be honored at a dinner May 17.

Normally one winner is selected, but Legion publicity officer Jack Warden said Swackhammer and Carr were so close in points that the selection committee decided to honor both of them.

Warden said there were five nominees. The six-member selection committee used a point system to choose among them.

The judges were Ann MacMillan, head of the Legion women's auxiliary, Canon Tom Griffin, Mayor Doug Harris, Ralph Parker, head of Branch 119, and Legion publicists officers Warden and Leo Kivsin.

Carr has been active for many years in the Cancer Society. He has been treasurer, a fund-raising canvasser for the society and he has always helped organize the Ladies Great Ride for Cancer.

He is also active in the Ingersoll and District Horticultural Society.

30 YEAR HISTORY

Besides current volunteer work,

Carr, 75, has a long history of community work. It goes back 30 years to when he served on the old Ingersoll recreation commission, organizing and promoting arts and crafts.

But there's an irony. He will receive the award just as he's trying to phase himself out of his many activities. And, that includes retiring this weekend from Carr's Rock and China Shop. The family owned business was started by his father in 1911. Carr has worked there since 1945.

"I never expected it. Never dreamed of it. I never even gave it a thought," said Carr, adding that Ingersoll is a good place to be a community worker.

"I've always been a booster of this town. I don't think there's a better town in the country. I've always said that if there is a worthwhile cause, then this town always comes through," Carr said.

Swackhammer's community involvement also goes back many years. He has been a member of the Legion since 1945. He has been on the Branch 119 executive for the past decade.

ASSISTS VETERANS

His key role at the Legion is as

veteran's service officer. It is his responsibility to assist veterans needing medical attention and their families. He helps veterans get admitted to London's Westminster Hospital. He also visits patients in the veteran's hospital regularly.

Swackhammer, 71, was also a founder of the Seniors for Health program at Alexandra Hospital eight years ago.

"I feel real good about it," said Swackhammer about the award. "A little pat on the head never hurt anybody."

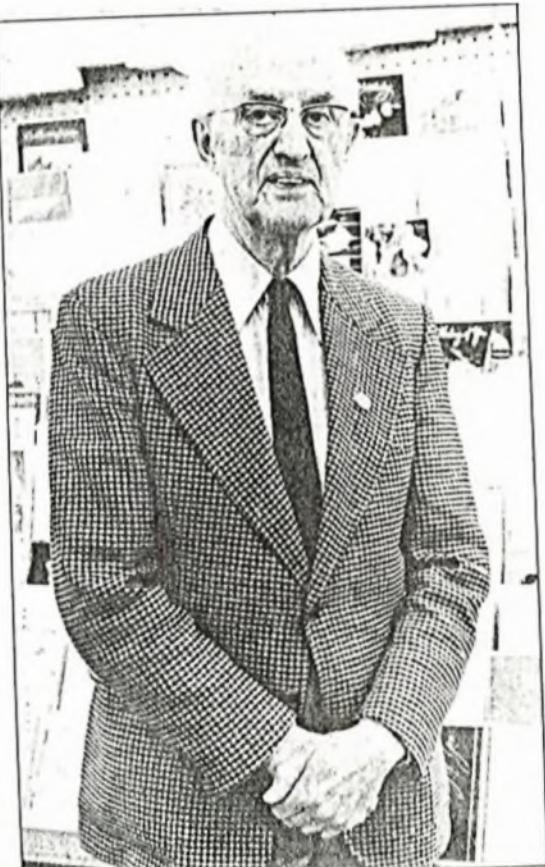
Swackhammer, who was runner-up for the award in 1975, said he has enjoyed doing the community work.

"I'm glad I could do it. I like to do community work, especially for the Legion. I lost a lot of good buddies and I'm carrying the torch for them."

Swackhammer and his wife, Mary, live on Earl Street.

He held a number of jobs in Ingersoll and London before settling in for 16 years as bartender and waiter at the Ingersoll Inn in 1960. He retired in 1977.

Carr and Swackhammer will each receive a plaque at the banquet.



DOUG CARR, a long-time volunteer for the Canadian Cancer Society.
(Staff photo by Rick Hughes)

SENTINEL
REVIEW

May 12, 1986



Grant Swackhammer and Doug Carr were presented with their plaques for being selected the Legion's

outstanding citizens. Jack Warden was on hand for the presentation.

Oxford's first settler lost

By Marjorie E. Crapp

IN THE Ingessoll Rural Cemetery a stone marks the grave of Oxford's earliest known white settler, John Carroll, from New Jersey, who settled on Lots 23 and 24 of North Oxford, within sight of the present village of Beachville, in the year 1784.

The Carroll family historian, W. H. Carroll of Hamilton, believes that John Carroll bought the land from the Indians, did his settlement duties, and then went back for his family.

His obituary states that, when he came back in 1789, there was a "considerable settlement" in the Beachville district.

John Carroll died in 1855 at the age of 102 and was buried in the private family plot on the home place. When the Rural Cemetery was opened about 1863 the bodies were moved thither.

The following information about John Carroll's family was supplied by Mr. Carroll.

THE FAMILY consisted of nine sons and two daughters. Most of the men were farmers with some side line such as horseshoeing or the framing of buildings.

Abraham, the oldest, ran the first hotel (worthy of the name) in London. He made a success of the business because he had

several daughters in the district when it was almost impossible to hire help.

Isaac farmed Lot II Con 1 North Oxford. Prior to 1812 he acquired Lot 12 Broken Front Con. West Oxford.

Nancy, born in 1780 married James Fuller. James Fuller had a blacksmith shop south of the Thames, on the west side of the road, at Beachville in 1817. In 1837, on the death of her mother, Nancy went to her father and remained with him until his death in 1855.

John Jr. (Capt. John Carroll) was killed in 1814 while a prisoner of the American raiders under Matthew Westbrook, the

two sons in War of 1812

traitor of Delaware, and is buried in West Oxford United Church cemetery.

Jacob married Rhoda Fuller. Both are buried in Beachville Cemetery.

William married Appolonia Ingersoll. They lived at Lakeside and are buried there.

Henry was killed in the Battle of Stoney Creek on June 16, 1813.

James became the Sheriff of Oxford, an office he held for more than 20 years. His farm was one mile east of his father's, on the Governor's Road. He had a large family, one son becoming the first Canadian Senator from British Columbia. He died in 1870 and is buried in Old Saint Paul's Cemetery in Woodstock. His wife was Jane Wier of the Grand River Settlement.

Cornelius, single, died in 1873.

Daniel married Clarissa Hall, and was very active in business in and around Ingersoll until his death in 1873.

Gertrude, the youngest, born in 1799, married Charles Ingersoll who opened the first store there in 1822, and got permission from the Government to open a post office.

The Government had said it must be called Oxford, a name it held until the village became officially known as Ingersoll in 1852.

CARROLL, John



GRAVE OF JOHN CARROLL
Oxford's first settler

London Free Press

March 11, 1967

CARROLL, John

Family tree search leads woman to town

A descendant of an early area settler returned to her ancestral home Monday, searching for relatives to help complete her family tree.

Virginia Carroll Schrader of Michigan, stopped into Ingersoll earlier this week to trace the history of her great-great-grandfather, John Carroll.

John Carroll settled near Beachville in 1784, after fighting as a Loyalist in the American revolution. The Carroll ancestral home still stands at 111 King Street West in Ingersoll.

Schrader said her father, Charles Carroll, moved away from this area when only 12 years old. After working as a blacksmith for a trolley car company in Toronto, he moved to Chapin, Michigan. Schrader spends her summer months in Ovid, Michigan, residing in Bradenton, Florida the rest of the year.

While in Ingersoll, Schrader visited several cemeteries of her ancestors. As well, she made side-trips to the Oxford County Library and the Beachville Museum.

Schrader's search so far has been very successful. Up until last year, she had only traced her family back to Henry Carroll, one of nine sons of John Carroll.

Her next goal is to contact relatives in this area who may know more about John Carroll. In particular, she is searching for relatives named Hartnell who may be directly related to her grandfather Dyer Carroll.

Schrader, a specialist in aging, has made a full-time hobby of searching her past. She has traced her mother's side of the family, named Goodrich, all the way back to 1454 England.

Anyone related to, or with information on the John Carroll family can contact Schrader at her summer home of 2346 North Hollister Road, Ovid, Michigan, 48866. Her winter address is 656 Hillcrest Drive Bradenton, Florida, 33529.

INGERSOLL TIMES

July 29, 1987

FROM THE FILES OF

John Carroll was blessed with nine sons

By J. C. HERBERT
for Ingersoll This Week

One of the earliest settlers in what is now Oxford County was John Carroll who moved to Upper Canada from New Jersey, following the American Revolution.

No doubt lured by cheap land and fearing unsettled conditions in America following the war of independence, he decided to investigate conditions in Upper Canada.

By following the Indian trails he reached a branch of the Upper Thames River, then known as La Tranche, in 1784. He purchased land from the Indians, before the county was surveyed, and built himself a cabin on what is now lots 23 and 24 in North Oxford Township, a short distance east of the present village of Beachville.

He returned to his homeland and brought his family in 1789.

His obituary states there was considerable development in the area at that time. Beachville in the early days, developed much more quickly than did Ingersoll. A man by the name of Beach, who gave the community its name, had built a mill, the first one between Ancaster and Detroit, and postal service was established there in 1791.

John Carroll and his wife Maria had 11 children, two girls, Nancy and Gertrude and nine boys, Henry, John, William, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Cornelius, Daniel and James. Prayers must have been answered since in those days boys were a precious commodity.

There was need for strong healthy boys and young men to help in clearing and developing the land. Two of the Carroll sons, Henry and John, were killed in the War of 1812.

Abraham owned and operated one of the best hotels in London; James became sheriff of Oxford and Daniel was very active in the business life around Ingersoll.

Daughter Nancy married James Fuller, a blacksmith of Beachville and Gertrude married Thomas Ingersoll, son of Major Thomas In-

gersoll who appeared on the scene about 1795.

William married Appalonia a daughter of Thomas Ingersoll. They settled in what is now Lakeside where James Ingersoll, a brother of Charles, began the first settlement in that area. An inscription on a tombstone in Christ Church Anglican Cemetery at Lakeside states: "in memory of William Carroll, died November 30 1871, age 83 years 17 days and his wife Appalonia, died June 12, 1871 age 78 years, 8 months and 28 days.

John Carroll died in 1854 at the age of 102 but not before he saw the first stage coach pass through the area in 1832 and the first railroad cross through his property in 1852.

It is recorded that "the first train went through at the spanking pace of six miles per hour, drawn by a

tiny Hugh stacked wood-burning locomotive." John was buried on the family farm but later was moved to the Ingersoll Rural Cemetery when it opened about 1863.

The Carroll family, children and grandchildren, were very active in the life of Ingersoll and the surrounding area after it experienced rapid growth following the arrival of Thomas Ingersoll who built roads and encouraged settlement. One of John Carroll's grandsons, Daniel Welcome Carroll, became a prominent doctor in Ingersoll. He had his residence and office on property which his grandfather purchased from Thomas Ingersoll.

Carroll Street and Daniel Street are named after the Carroll family. His house at 111 King St. E., was purchased, after his death by J. L. Paterson, an Ingersoll lawyer, and it remained in the Pater-

son family until Dr. Austin Patterson's death a few years ago.

Part of this land is now being subdivided into residential property and known as the Thames Valley Estates. Dr. Carroll's office on the North East corner of King and Carroll streets is now a private residence and the Carroll hotel on the South West corner is an apartment building.

Dr. Carroll married into the Adair family who owned a hotel on the north side of the Canadian National Railway tracks where a new apartment building has recently

been built. On one occasion when the doctor had his horse in the hotel barns, a fire broke out and, in attempting to rescue the horse he was severely burned, and disfigured for the rest of his life. He died on April 15, 1912.

His obituary records that "Dr. Carroll was possibly one of the oldest residents in the town. He had seen the town grow from a hamlet to its present proportion and he had done active pioneering work in this portion of the county."

Continued on page 13

John Carroll had nine sons

Continued from page 11

Pallbearers were Drs. Makay, Coleridge, Rogers, Canfield, and Neff. Older residents will remember some of these doctors.

In his will, Dr. Carroll left a parcel of land to the town to be used for a park. The 26-acre property bounded by King Solomon and Pemberton streets and Kensington Park was deemed unsuitable for a park by the town authorities and the town council petitioned the Ontario Legislature to grant permission to sell the land and with the proceeds build a park in a more suitable location. Bill-20 passed in 1916 gave the town permission to do so. The park was to be known as Carroll's Park and a plaque on a marker at the King Street entrance to the park designates it as such.

It is now more commonly known as Memorial Park but its correct designation is as noted in this official document.

In his will Dr. Carroll also left his King Street residence to the town to be used as a hospital for sick children but by the same bill it gave the town permission to sell the property and use the proceeds to erect a wing or an addition to the Alexandra Hospital to be known as "Dr. Carroll Wing for Sick Children."

As we celebrate heritage in our community it behooves us to pay tribute to the pioneers who laid such a good foundation for future growth of Ingersoll and to make life a little easier for those who followed. Not the least of these were the Carroll families.

DAILY SENTINEL-REVIEW
INGERSOLL THIS WEEK
July 24, 1970

CARROLL, JOHN

IDCI student makes historic calendar

BY TOM DURALIA

While others his age were out on the sports field vying for positions on the school teams, Rod Case would be wandering about, sketch pad and pencil in hand, in search of a worthy subject.

Now, at 17, he has recently released an Ingersoll calendar, featuring 12 historic sketches of local architecture, and will be selling them at the Old Tyme Morning Market September 15 at the arena.

The calendar is wholly his own product. He did all the sketches, designed the layout and raised the money for its production.

Professionally printed in a limited edition of 500 copies, Mr. Case combined his talent for sketching with his knowledge of architectural drafting to portray all area churches, and buildings of local significance.

The calendar, which will sell for just under \$4 per copy, is a major achievement for the young artist, who spent between eight and 12 hours on each sketch to render them both artistically pleasing to the eye, and realistically to the mind.

Along with the artistic challenge, Mr. Case also got the job of working with time constraints and dealing in the business world, where he learned the value of shopping around when securing a publisher.

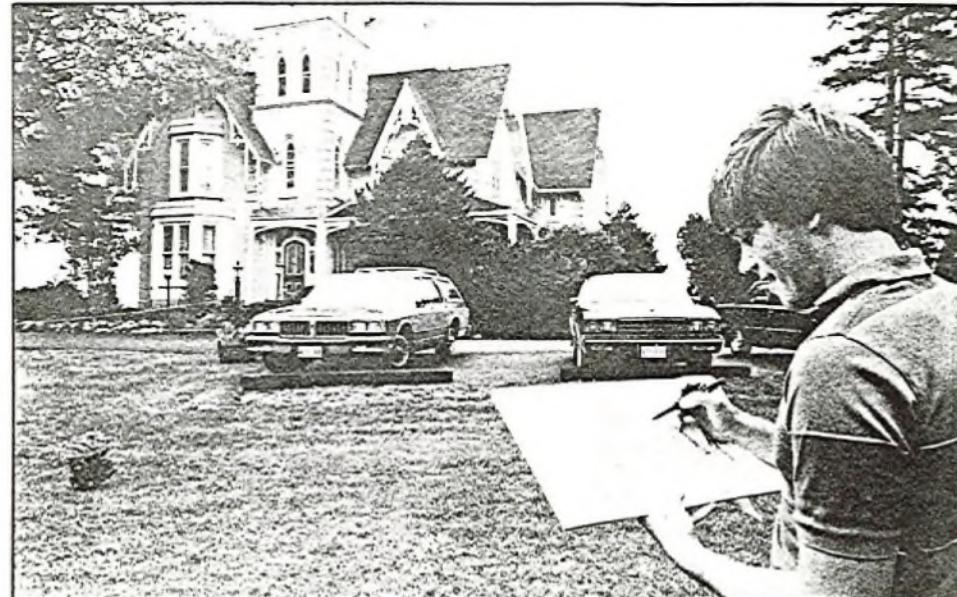
The idea for the calendar was conceived about a year ago, he said, when a friend suggested he should submit some of his work to Heritage Canada for one of their publications. After thinking it over, he decided to produce his own, and with the backing and support of family and friends,

he got down to it.

He began the sketches around the end of June and with diligence had them in the publisher's hands by July 19.

Each sketch was a multi-step process, beginning with subject selection and a rough sketch.

After completing the rough sketch, Mr.



Ingersoll student Rod Case, 17, recently completed a Historic Ingersoll Calendar, featuring his sketches of local architecture. The calendar has already found its way into

Case would return home and while the building was still fresh in his mind, he would study his initial rendering.

If satisfied that he had pretty much what he was after, he would do a second pencil sketch at home, with more attention to exactness in the lines.

Once that stage was completed, Mr. Case

would return to the site to check on proportions, "which was usually the point I would get stopped." If he wasn't satisfied, he would redo the sketch, maybe more than once, until the building was accurately transferred to paper.

Following this, the final sketch was initiated and once all the major lines were checked and okayed to his satisfaction, the

sketch would be inked. From this point, all that remained would be to ink in the details, which he would often complete on the site.

Mr. Case, in the past, has sketched area homes for residents, but this project presented his biggest challenge to date. "I tried harder with those drawings than ever before."

The calendar was back from the printer's last week and since then, he has already sold a fair number to enthusiastic buyers.

Through the entire project, Mr. Case said he has come to understand a lot more about buildings, and feels his artwork has shown a marked improvement because of that.

In addition, self-discipline, out of necessity, has increased, as along with the calendar, Mr. Case has also been hired to sketch eight area homes, had a part-time job, and was working with his church to secure a new minister.

Following this project, Mr. Case said he will try to take advantage of any opportunity that is afforded him, and once through high school, hopes to pursue a career in architectural design at the University of Waterloo, as well as expand his artwork to include the use of paints.

Case, Rodney

Architect hopeful sketches homes

BY RENE McKNIGHT

As he sits in his brightly lit living room, he sketches away at his latest project. Now and then he will hold back the sheet of paper to observe what he has done, then he may apply a bit more ink here, making a slightly fuller effect.

Rod Case is an artist who sketches houses. He began his study of houses when in Grade 7, when he would plant himself in front of a house and sketch it. Within an hour he would have a rough sketch done. The final

product would be done in his Carroll Street home.

This is still the method used by Ron to do his work. When he has completed a rough copy, and has begun to draw his subject in good, he prepares himself for a five hour job. If, when the artwork is done, he notices something slightly wrong, he will correct his mistake if possible. If not, he'll start again.

This ambitious 16-year-old is planning to enter the field of architect after he completes his secondary education.

This year, Ron is putting his talents to work. In the past he has painted homes for friends and relatives, but this year, he decided to venture into the drawing business as a summer job. For \$10 he will sketch any house he is asked to.

He said that considering it takes him about six hours per sketch, his prices are unbelievably low.

He enjoys sketching all types of houses. The new homes, he said, are fairly easy to do, but the older ones are a bit more challenging.

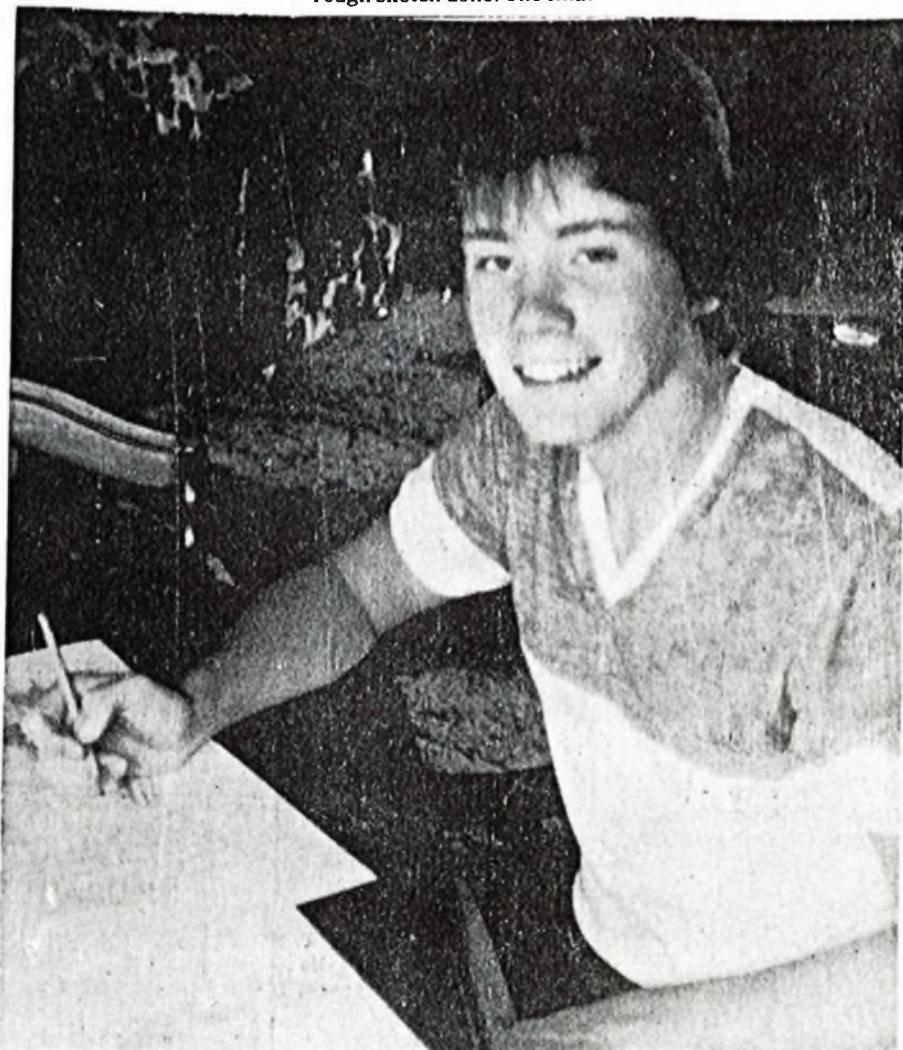
He has sketched other things, besides homes. He considers himself a bit of a railroad fanatic, and said he is continually drawing stations and trains that resemble famous areas, such as Grand Central station. He also sketches not so famous areas, such as train stations, from his imagination, and said that many of the designs used in his work are taken from his own imagination.

Most of his sketches are done in ink, but doing a pencil sketch isn't any more or less difficult, he said. To Ron, precision and accuracy are of prime importance, so all his sketches are done to perfection.

Although he has begun to experiment with watercolors, Ron said that he isn't confident enough in this yet, and that watercolors are too unpredictable, to attempt to paint homes, rather than sketch them.

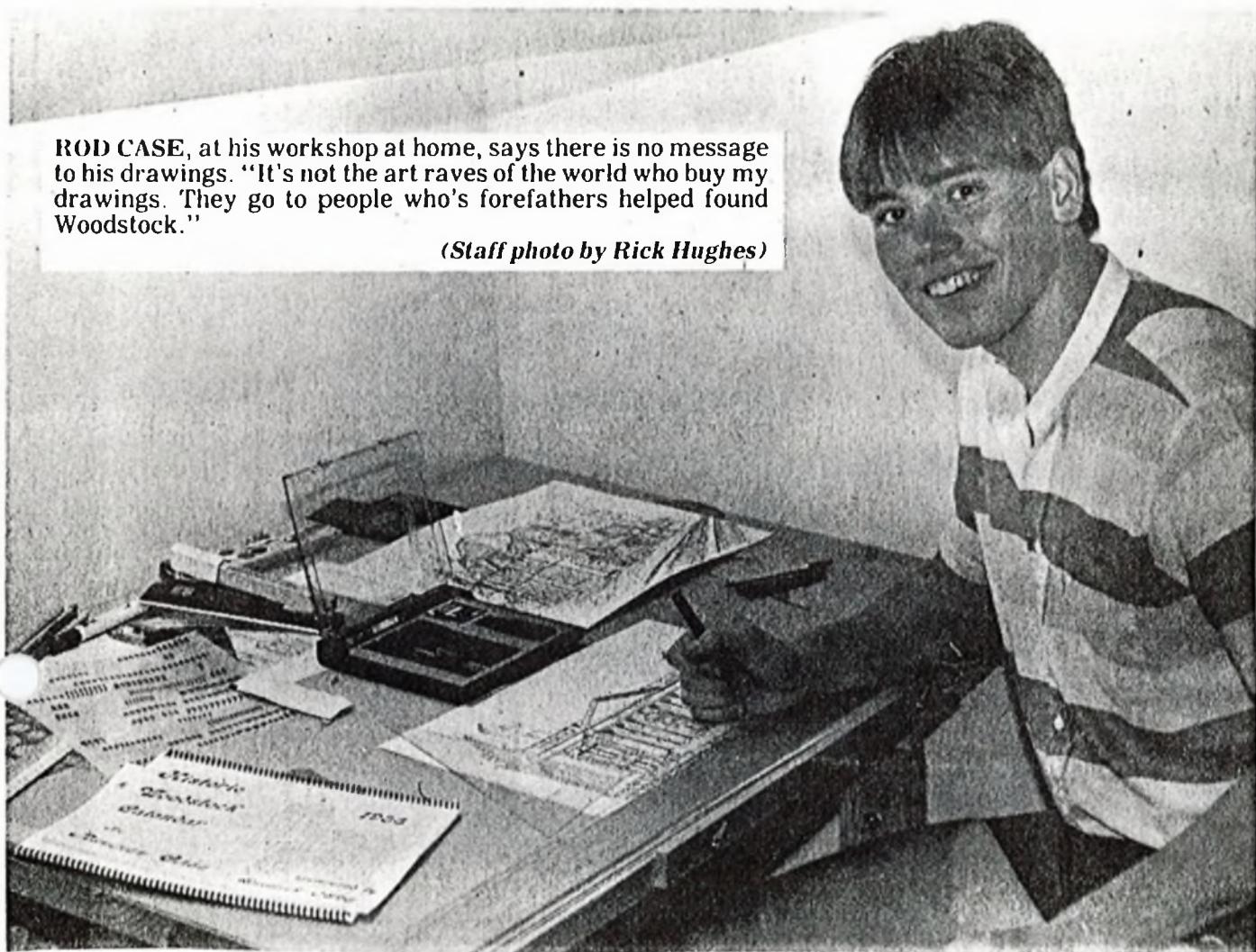
Anyone who wants to have their house sketched, or would like to have another home sketched as a gift, is welcome to call Ron, he said.

While many students are complaining about the lack of jobs this summer, here's one industrious and talented enough to create his own work.



This 16-year-old artist is earning some extra cash by sketching homes. Rod Case has been doing this for a few years now but this is the first year he has attempted to make his hobby a profitable one.

Case, Rod



Sentinel Review

July 29, 1985

Case, Rodney

Historic sites

Calendar artist finds market

By RICK HUGHES
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Rod Case is unabashedly proud of his artistic accomplishments.

The 18-year-old Ingersoll youth is the artist responsible for the drawings of Woodstock's historic buildings in the 1986 IODE Historic Woodstock Calendar.

"I feel confident in saying that there is at least one of my calendars on every continent of the world," said Case.

The calendar, which sells for \$6, includes line drawings of the CNR and CPR stations, Old St. Paul's Church, the courthouse, the art gallery, the county museum, the public library, city hall, the old jail and others.

The Woodstock calendar is Case's second such venture. His first was a 1985 Historic Ingersoll Calendar which sold out all 600 copies.

He sold 300 copies of that calendar on one day during last year's Cheese and Wine Festival.

Sitting at a stall at the festival with his father, people who bought the calendar ignored the young man at the table, and assumed it was his father who had drawn them.

"Everyone was going to Dad to get him to sign them," said Case.

SUBMIT ONE

Case got the idea for the calendars when a friend suggested he submit one of his drawings to Heritage Canada for their

calendar. He never did, but the idea took hold, and went around drawing some of Ingersoll's historic buildings.

He did all the footwork in lining up a printer and did all the selling and marketing himself.

"I sold 300 on the one day, and then I sold another 300 between the end of August and the end of February and I delivered every one of them."

The first printing of the Woodstock Calendar was 2,500. There are a lot more to sell, but that end of it is being handled by the IODE which gets 25 per cent of the proceeds.

While Case is pleased with the success of his two calendars, he also a little surprised.

He is critical of his work, and he sees many things in his technique that he needs to improve. But at 18, his art is still developing and maturing. The continuing development in his talent is visible when comparing the drawings in the Ingersoll and Woodstock calendars, even though they were done only a year apart.

MORE DETAIL ↓ The drawings in the In-

gersoll calendar are of the buildings in isolation, while in the Woodstock calendar, there is more detail, and he has included trees, shrubbery and other landscape features.

"I like the art work in the Woodstock one better," said Case, "The buildings are more in perspective, they are more full, and the art is more vibrant."

He has learned a lot about his art by doing the drawings, and solving the problems that drawing the buildings pose.

"You start to pick up on certain figures that make them easier to draw. You learn that the window lines go straight down, and that all the windows and ride on the center line."

Working on a tight schedule, Case began working on the drawings as soon as the snow was gone in the spring.

For many of the buildings, he would drive out to Woodstock from Ingersoll for 6 a.m., sit in

front of the building, draw for a couple of hours, and then head back to Ingersoll for a day of classes at IDCI. Then it was back to work in the afternoon to flush out some of the morning's work.

ARCHES

The toughest building for him to do was the courthouse, with its multiple roofs, doors and arches.

"That building has so many different features. I still, don't feel I did a really good job on it. I think it was maybe beyond my capability still."

Case hopes to be able to pay for his education — he wants to become an architect — with his drawings, and so he's got a few projects planned.

He plans to continue with the calendar idea, and he is also thinking about a book with drawings of all 126 of the county's churches.

But at six to 12 hours for each drawing, he's not quite ready for that one yet.

Sentinel Review

July 29, 1985

Labor of love

Aspiring architect's drawings paying his way to university

By Howard Burns

Woodstock Bureau

INGERSOLL — It's big, as business cards go, but one of his calendars is probably all high school student Rod Case really needs.

The Carroll Street resident has captured the fine lines of Woodstock on a 1986 calendar featuring his ink drawings of buildings, landmarks and homes of historical interest.

With at least 12 hours work on each sketches, the Case calendar includes drawings of city hall, the Oxford County courthouse, Old St. Paul's Anglican Church and the regency-style cottage built by Captain Andrew Drew in the 1830s.

Although the venture, in part, is to help pay his way through university as he pursues a career as an architect, it's more than a money-making project, Case said Thursday.

"I love it," he said of his work, which allows him to enjoy the outdoors, meet passers-by on the street and build up his art portfolio as he prepares for the future. "There is not a better way to learn about architecture than to sit and draw."

He began the drawings in March and finished in May just ahead of his deadline with a printing firm, said Case, 18, a Grade 13 student at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute.

It's not his first business initiative.

He started locally by publishing a 1985 calendar of sketches of Ingersoll and sold about 600 copies. The popularity of those calendars and the fact he broke

even was enough incentive to begin work on the Woodstock edition.

"It started out mainly as a way for me to get something for my portfolio," he said. The success of the Ingersoll calendar surprised Case, who was forced to order an extra 100 copies just to meet the demand in his home town.

For the new calendar, Case sometimes started his day as early as 5:30 a.m. so he could travel to Woodstock and do some sketching before returning to Ingersoll for class by 9 a.m.

The different or even "bizarre" lines of the Oxford courthouse on Hunter Street in Woodstock were among the most difficult to capture accurately on paper, he said. An example of late Victorian architecture, its construction in the early 1890s was marked by disagreements among architects.

Case remembers sitting in front of the courthouse wondering where to start.

While it was sometimes cold during the morning sessions, Case said the work went fairly smoothly with few interruptions. Joggers, children and other passers-by sometimes stopped or slowed to get a look at his work or to find out what he was doing.

"It's never too much work. It's so relaxing because you do it on your own time."

Case, who is marketing his 2,000 Woodstock calendars under an agreement with the Havelock chapter of the IODE, will be giving demonstrations of his work at the Woodstock Fair this month.

His next project will be a book of church drawings.

London Free Press

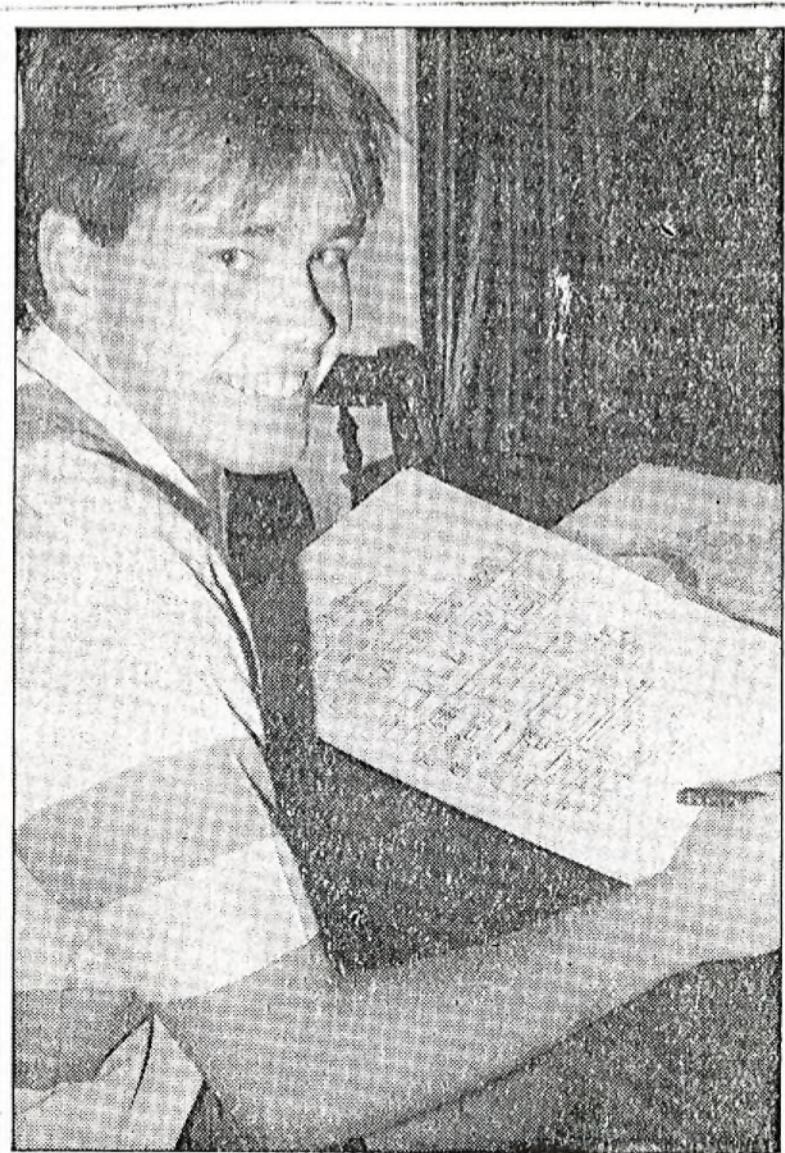
Aug. 9, 1985

LONDON FREE PRESS

(Page 1 of 2)

August 9, 1985

Case, Rodney



Woodstock Bureau

Ingersoll high school student Rod Case has completed a calendar which features his ink drawings of homes and buildings in Woodstock.

London FREE PRESS

Aug 9, 1985

Preserving history through art

Historical buildings in Ingersoll and Woodstock may fall into disrepair and eventually crumble, but they will never be forgotten, thanks to the work of young artist and budding architect, Rod Case.

The 18-year-old Ingersoll youth has in the past two years immortalized many familiar landmarks in a series of sketches that made up historical calendars.

An Ingersoll calendar featuring local buildings proved such a success, (it sold out of its 600 copies) that Rod created a new calendar honoring old buildings of Woodstock. It sells for \$6 and is partially sponsored by the Avalon IODE. The IODE will be helping to distribute some of the calendars.

In the 12 drawings that make up the newest calendar, such buildings as the City Hall, the old jail and the CPR station are featured.

Second calendar ready for sales

Rod said that originally he never intended to create his own calendar but stumbled across the idea after a friend suggested he submit one of his drawings to Heritage Canada for its yearly publication. Since his interest and experience in drawing buildings was extensive, Rod took this suggestion one step further to create the calendar.

To say his initial effort was met with enthusiasm would be an understatement. In one day alone, during last year's Cheese and Wine Festival, Rod sold over 300 copies of his Ingersoll edition. The remaining 300 were sold out by early February 1985.

"It was something that sort of got around by word of mouth and then mushroomed," he said of the overwhelming response.

Rod is quick to add, however, that the success he has enjoyed did not come overnight, but was the result of many years of working on his craft. He said he first became interested in art in Grades 7 and 8, but didn't begin to specialize in house

portraits until high school. It was at this time that he began sketching local homes for neighbors and friends, for the low price of \$10.

Since that time his skill and prices have increased accordingly.

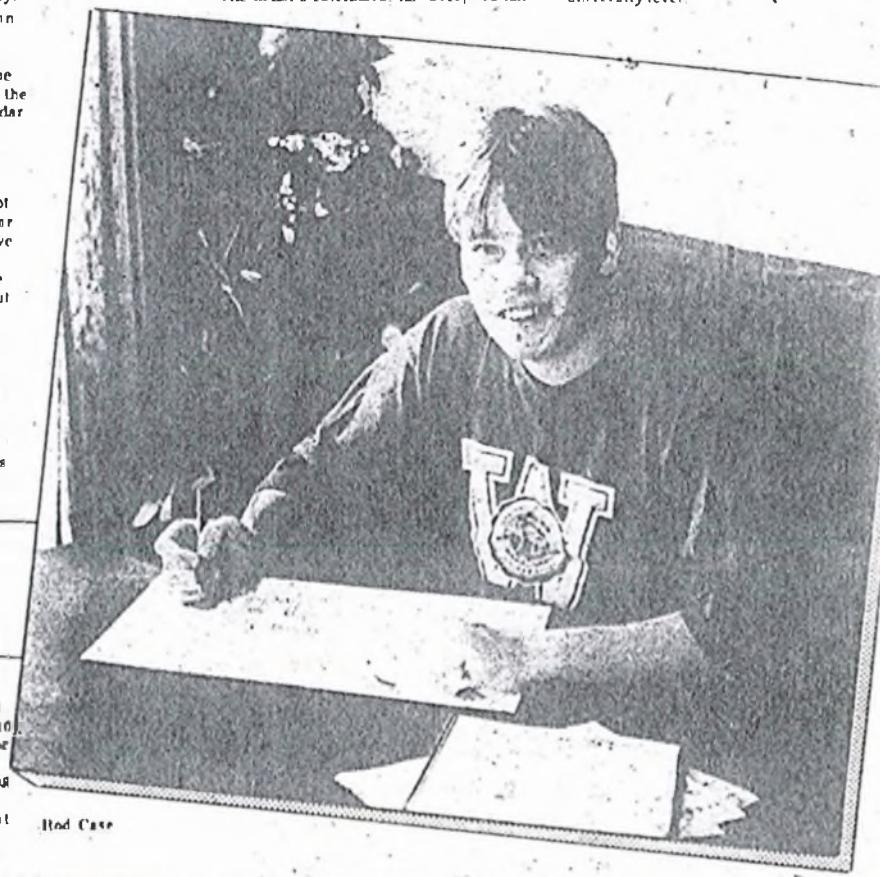
Rod said that he can even see a marked improvement in the drawings between the two calendars, with the first Ingersoll calendar serving largely as a learning experience for him.

"The feedback I got from my first calendar was generally positive with a few people offering constructive criticism. Rod has put those suggestions to good use, employing many of them in the Woodstock calendar.

draw the Court House for a few hours, then travel to school. The results and the positive way at which they were received more than compensates for the extra work he said.

The artist's calendars, however, are not

just a means of making extra money. Rod said that the calendars will make impressive editions to a growing portfolio that he hopes will help him in gaining entrance to an architecture course at the university level.



Art for youth's portfolio

He said the only time things got a little hectic was in the final days before the May 10 deadline he had set for himself. With the ominous date looming on the horizon, Rod found himself rising at 6 a.m. in order to travel to Woodstock.



Rod Case

Guest columnist

Be a part of it all at IDCI

During the summer months, The Rev. Roger W. McCombe will be taking a well deserved break from writing his weekly column, *Unorig Inally Speaking* in his place, The Times will be publishing a series of guest articles, written by people within the Ingersoll area's community.

The first of these articles is by Rod Case, an IDCI 1986 graduate. Rod was one of two IDCI students awarded by the Ingersoll Kiwanis Club for his outstanding citizenship to the school and the community.

By ROD CASE

Every week in Ingersoll, clubs meet, teams train, actors rehearse and other activities are organized for the benefit of the masses. These happenings have one common element which is worthy of recognition, this element being that they are all participated in voluntarily.

The incredible number of events and the vigor with which these caring citizens approach them is a tribute to the quality of people residing in Ingersoll. I am writing this article in tribute to these leaders and supporters, especially the student leaders at the Collegiate, who deserve public recognition for their endless efforts to make life more interesting and rewarding.

I'd like to draw on my experiences as a student leader in both IDCI and our town to enlighten you as to some

of the reasons why the students of IDCI participate so much in community events.

Each year roughly 250 new students enter IDCI to the places that recent graduates once occupied. When these niners as Grade 9 students are called, arrive, they are placed in one of 12 home forms. The home forms are then grouped into four groups or houses to become part of the house system in the school. The primary goal of the house system is to encourage spirit and participation among all students. But the house system is only one of the many clubs and organizations that promotes spirit in the school.

To motivate 1,100 students is not an easy job, especially when one is trying to maintain one's grades. Yet over 100 students devote their noon hours and leisure time to meetings and to the organization of specific events. Why do they do that, spend their time and risk their reputation just to encourage people to become involved?

Of course the reasons are as varied as the individuals themselves but this past year at IDCI is a classic example of why people should become involved. Outwardly, school in September appeared to start as usual, but the student leaders were working under the weight of knowing the students had become progressively more apathetic and harder to motivate during recent

years. House system lacked the spark of years gone by and many had given up hope for its rejuvenation. Coincidentally the town's Cheese and Wine Festival was suffering similarly. The students were not about to succumb to apathy so they chose to attack the problem head on!

September proved to be a reassuring start as people became involved just for the fun of it.

With October came the reality of school homework and most of us became bookworms just to get by.

During the next few months, apathy regained a foothold. Only our athletic program remained unscathed. Participation in house system events dropped to a five per cent level. People began to believe that house system had lost its appeal, but a few traditionalists hung on to the hope.

Bad weather and a bored student body made January to March drag by. March break gave everybody breathing room and time for us to reorganize ourselves.

What happened next was like a miracle. The first day back the PA was alive with house system information and house color day followed, which saw an amazing 40 per cent involvement. This was a trend-setter as subsequent activities saw participation rates of two out of



three. It should be noted that the staff at IDCI participated equally well if not better than the students. No only did house system get a second wind but all activities showed great enthusiasm. The annual Activity Day, which previously suffered from poor interest, boasted 90 per cent of the Collegiate populace involved.

Our prom was said to be the best in years and the graduates were closer than before. The whole school was closer than before. Everybody in the school was swept up with the pride and enthusiasm so much so, that even the secretaries and cafeteria staff dressed up on house days.

During April, May and June, IDCI was the opposite of previous months, but why? Why did people become so involved? The answer lies in the fact that everybody cared. We changed from a disjointed student body to a close-knit community whose welfare was everybody's concern.

Some credit must be given to the organizers who worked tirelessly to tie IDCI together. I guess the final outcome was the reward for those volunteers as it is with so many volunteers. Most importantly though, is that IDCI changed and became something awe inspiring.

This article resounds with similarities to Ingersoll as a community. Like the Collegiate, many volunteers work hard each day in Ingersoll to raise spirit for a multitude of causes. This job can be difficult at best, when a community grows apathetic. It seems that Ingersoll is slowly gaining momentum as IDCI did. But to do this our town needs your help and support - everybody's support.

This year will provide the test of Ingersoll's community spirit as financing is sought for a pool complex and citizens become involved in the decision to raze or save our historic town hall. Please show your spirit Ingersoll, and become part of the best thing going. Be active in your community and be proud to say that you are a part of what happens here.

*Ingersoll Times
(Summer) 1986*

Artist sketches his way to university

Nineteen-year-old Rod Case of Ingersoll, is sketching a brighter future for himself. For the third year in a row, he has drawn and is producing his own calendar, with proceeds from it going towards his university education.

His 1987 calendar will combine the old and new in Ingersoll, with drawings of buildings which once but no longer grace our town, accompanied by sketches of the buildings by which they have been replaced.

Printing will be completed this fall, and he expects the calendar to be on sale later this year.

The first calendar he made featured historical Ingersoll buildings. With the success of that one tucked under his belt, the former IDC1 student decided to produce a second calendar, this time featuring Woodstock buildings. That calendar was produced in conjunction with a Woodstock IODE. Also in 1985, he produced a corporate calendar for Campbell Amusements.

Rod is attending his first year at university, studying Civil Engineering at Western. Of those enrolled in the program, approximately one third will fail, another one third will be asked to leave before the first year is complete, and approximately three or four people will actually graduate from the four year program.

"A person could go anywhere after that point," he said. "If I don't make it I'll probably go into teaching."

Rod wanted to study architecture but civil engineering is one step down from that point.

In the past Rod has donated much of his work to community organizations and he has sketched homes for people, as gifts or at the homeowner's request.

When a friend suggested he submit some of his sketches to a calen-

dar company, Rod mulled the idea over in his mind. Eventually though, he decided to go one step further by drawing and producing calendars himself. In order to produce the first

one, he had to work part-time to pay for the production of it.

Not only was he able to cover production costs, he made a profit from it. Money raised from the first Inger-

soli calendar was put into a fund for his university studies and the fund has been growing steadily, with the success of each calendar he has produced since.

The Woodstock historical calendar he produced in 1985, was sponsored by the Havelock Charter IODE. Half of the profits raised from this venture went to the IODE and half went to Rod's university fund. With the Campbell Amusement's calendar Rod was paid a certain fee up front and that money also went into his educational pot.

"This new calendar's format is a little different from the last three. There was more research needed then for the other ones. I had to look into the Woodstock Public Library files and the Ingersoll Public Library for old pictures of torn down buildings," he said.

Next year Rod expects to produce a calendar focusing on London and Ingersoll. "I'm going to university in London so I should work in London," he said.

This year the money raised from the sale of his calendars will go three ways: one portion will go to the printer, another to the local merchant selling the calendar, and the remainder will be put into his university fund.

"The calendars are making it easier financially to get through school," he said.

Right now Rod is sticking with black and white sketches. He can water paint some but needs to work on it, he admitted.

"I've drawn ever since I can remember I was anything but athletically co-ordinated but when it came to artwork I seemed to excel," he said.

The 1987 calendar is in the process of being printed at this time. When it does come out it will be sold at the Carr's Book and China Shop. "I've

already got orders for the calendars," Rod added.

For the future Rodney has visions of trying his best to complete a Civil Engineering course and working on his artistic abilities. "If I do graduate I could go anywhere from that point," he concluded.



Artist Rod Case has prepared his fourth illustrated calendar, Ingersoll: Past and Present. Profits from his 1987 calendar will go towards his university education. (Photo by Pat Savage)

TIME'S
September 10, 1986
INGERSOLL

ingersoll

VIA story: no sentimental journey, this one

INGERSOLL — *Not a Sentimental Journey* is an interesting and carefully researched account of how alleged government mismanagement is threatening Canada's rail system.

"VIA is only the tip of the iceberg," said Ingersoll native Rod Case, a University of Western Ontario civil engineering student who has worked summers as a rail (not VIA) employee.

Editor Jo Davis has drawn on a diverse group of contributors for this book; among them is Case.

Other contributors include former VIA staff, a history professor and many others. Said Case: "When the lady went to board a train to Kitchener in November, she was just a passenger — she knew nothing about trains. Since then, she has become a major authority on the rail passenger scene."

"You go through disbelief, then anger; what comes next can't be printed," said the student in describing his feelings toward what is happening to Canada's rail-

ways. In fact, he suggested Davis's book might have been called *The Big Lie*, because government has

lied time and time again. Statistics on rail ridership didn't include AMTRAK runs or Go-Transit, for ex-

ample.

"The government is out to kill passenger rail service — this book

proves it," he said.

Not a Sentimental Journey is now available at local book stores.

SENTINEL REVIEW

January 16, 1990

Rod Case wins engineering award

A local university student will take his arguments about the Canadian transportation systems to a national level after winning a provincial engineering design competition.

Rod Case, whose essay on VIA Rail was featured in the book, "Not a Sentimental Journey," is headed to the University of British Columbia next Thursday to give a presentation which won him an Ontario Engineering Design award in the editorial category.

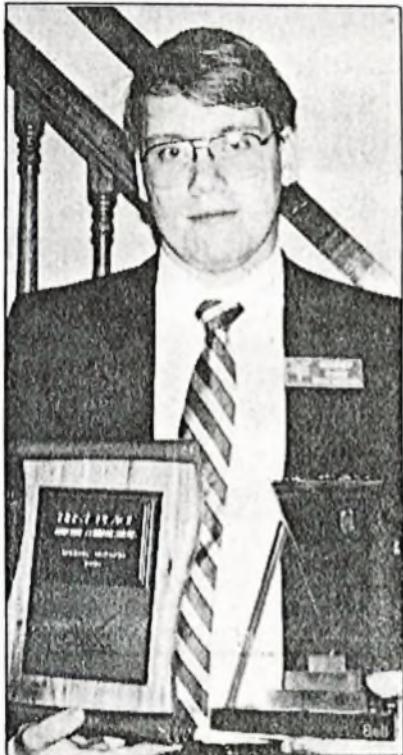
In his presentation the third-year civil engineering student at University of Western Ontario spoke of ways to clean up the railway and Highway 401 between Toronto and Windsor and reduce congestion at Pearson International Airport in Toronto.

This would include the use of faster freight trains and high-speed passenger trains to cut down on truck traffic on Highway 401.

For the Canadian finals, slated for March 17, Case said he will concentrate more on the transportation modes and how they compare on the tax and subsidy levels, as well as the factors of public safety and environment.

His project on the Toronto to Windsor corridor will be included but with not as much emphasis as the provincial presentation, he said. "I want to emphasize why the railways are closing down."

There are four categories in the competition: corporate, en-



trepreneurial, explanatory and editorial. The first- and second-place winners are eligible to compete at the national finals so Case said he could possibly be up against seven competitors.

In addition to a plaque and trophy, Case won the free trip to British Columbia and a \$1,000 award, sponsored by Bell Canada.

INGERSOLL TIMES

March 7, 1990

Youth honored for citizenship

By KIMBERLEY HUTCHINSON

Rod Case wears a flashing blue school ring on his right hand, proudly emblazoned with "class of '86 arts," and the IDC1 insignia. To listen to Rod Case talk, is to understand the importance of the Ingersoll school and community to this young man.

Rod was recently honored with the Kiwanis Citizenship Award for his contributions to the Ingersoll and area community, and will be receiving a plaque and gold watch at the commencement exercises at the high school in November.

Rod outlines the criteria by which he was chosen for the honor: respect for authority, involvement in extra curricular activities, sports and school organizations, and collegiate citizenship in connection with the Kiwanis motto "we build."

Rod Case has an impressive list of involvements over the last school year. He was a co-captain in the IDC1 house system, was head usher for the school prefect organization, was a section leader in the senior orchestra, performs in the Woodstock Strings, organized a variety of school functions, including a canoe race from Woodstock to Ingersoll, and a car rally for students in their graduating year, was chairman of the decorating committee for the spectacular senior prom, and was involved in the larger community as a member of the Cheese and Wine Festival committee.

Rod has also earned a reputation as a professional artist in the community, and is currently working on sketches for a new Ingersoll calendar entitled, "The Way We Were," which will be the young artist's fourth calendar project.

He has completed calendars for Ingersoll, Woodstock, and a midway company in Woodstock in the past two years.

"It's amazing the kind of pride that wells up in people when their building, or their midway ride is built."

"I've sketched," says Rod. "I'll keep sketching after I go to university next year, partly because it provides some extra money, and because it's relaxing. Art has never been work to me."

In school activities, Rod was co-captain for Wilson House at IDC1 this year, in an extensive and spirited intramural system in which all the IDC1 students participate.

"The house system is really neat," he says enthusiastically. "We only had 20 to 30 per cent involvement of the students in first and second term, but in third term we went up to 60 per cent participation in last term."

"We really got going in third term," he said. "We would make up taped PA announcements to use every morning with music and everything we could think of."

One momentous day this year, the other houses retaliated for the challenging remarks that Rod issued over the PA on behalf of Wilson House, and tied Rod to the goalposts out on the football field as a noon hour activity.

"Each house has their principal leaders," Rod explained, "and when I got tied up that day, the others got a little jittery, wondering what would happen next."

Rod was also head usher on the prefect executive this year.

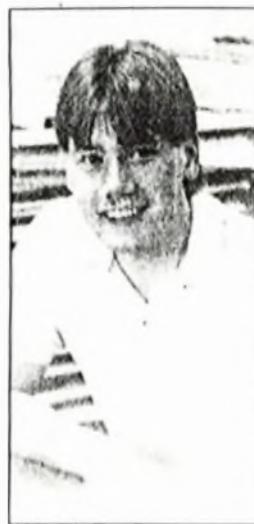
"It was basically my responsibility to organize the prefects to usher at various functions, to organize platform parties, and that sort of thing."

"If there was something special going on at the school," he laughs, "chances are that I would be one of the ones to go to keep things under control."

As a section leader of the senior orchestra at the high school, Rod also had the opportunity to travel with the concert band and orchestra to New York City this spring.

Rod, who plays string bass for both the IDC1 orchestra and the Woodstock Strings orchestra, says there was a lot of spirit in the Grade 13 music class this year.

He preferred, however, the concert the group played for the Children's Hospital just north of the Bronx.



Rod Case

"There were only 10 of us in the class this year," he explains. "It was really great."

"Can you tell I like IDC1?" he inquires himself with a rhetorical question.

The trip to New York City with the IDC1 musicians was the second New York trip for Rod Case, who won a trip to that city as part of a public speaking award from the Odd Fellows and Rebekah Lodge a few years ago.

"We played two performances," Rod says, energetically describing the feeling of performing before professional musicians at the renowned Lincoln Centre.

"It's actually a huge complex of buildings," he explains, "and they have their resident opera and ballet companies, and their own symphony orchestra."

He agreed that it was a little intimidating to play before musicians of this calibre, but said it was a great experience.

He preferred, however, the concert the group played for the Children's Hospital just north of the Bronx.

"The children were so appreciative," he remarked. "Some of them were in body casts, and so on. In some respects, it was rather depressing, but they just loved it."

"In the five years that I have been playing," he reflects, "it was definitely the best concert I've played."

"Peg Caffyn came with us on the trip, and she went around bringing the smaller children up to see the instruments. It was just great."

Rod Case twists his school ring again.

"It was pretty hard to concentrate on school work during the last term," he laughs. "The first two terms, everyone worked really hard, then last term everyone cut loose. It's pitiful to think that we went so backwards, actually."

"There were lots of things this year," he says. "The canoe race from Woodstock to Ingersoll was a lot of fun for the grack. Almost every canoe got dumped over in Beachville. There was a group of students waiting there to sabotage the teams," he laughs.

Rod was also co-chairman of the decorating committee for the IDC1 prom this year.

"The theme was 'Fantasia' and we had a lot of longtime teachers tell us that it was the best decorating they had ever seen at the high school," said Case. "That was a real feather in our caps after all that hard work."

The students hung the gymnasium with the Cheese and Wine Festival tapestries, and constructed an elaborate floating rainbow out of hundreds of balloons, imaginary trees out of pillars and thousands of handcut leaves, and an entrance cave of chickenwire and papier-mâché.

Rod explained that the work in September to create the fantasyland for prom night.

"It's incredible when you think of it," he says. "Almost every guy was wearing a tuxedo, and the girls had long gowns. Someone rented a limousine for the evening, there was a lot of money paid out for dinner and the evening," says Rod. "We estimated that there was between \$30,000 and \$40,000 spent for that night."

"You see a figure like that," he laughs, "and you realize that teenagers are the ones with money to spend."

Although pleased that he has been honored with the Kiwanis Citizenship Award, Rod Case is primarily proud of the contribution of the graduating class at the high school this year.

"We left a legacy to the school," he says with pride.

INGERSOLL TIMES

July 2, 1986

CHADWICK, Cassie

Con Artist Cassie Chadwick Started Career In Eastwood

If ladies of the past century are usually pictured as hard-working pioneers, a startling contrast is provided in the free-wheeling career of Cassie Chadwick who began modest swindling in the Eastwood area and wound up by bilking U.S. financiers of nearly a million dollars.

Born the daughter of a humble section hand in Eastwood, she eventually wore a string of 40 pearls, each valued at \$1,000. Once she gave eight baby grand pianos as gifts to pretty young women with whom she surrounded herself to attract attention.

As Elizabeth Begley she was born in Eastwood in 1857 and was a natural in the "con" game from her earliest years. Even in this Oxford village she primed her hand by sporting a letter which stated she was the heiress to \$15,000 from an aunt in England. With the letter she gained unlimited credit for a short time from the local merchants.

ARREST AND TRIAL

Her early arrest and trial on a count of forgery ended when she was acquitted on grounds of insanity. Off to Cleveland she was sent by harassed parents who hoped the influence of her married sister might moderate the ambitions of the young girl.

Her response was to mortgage all her sister's belongings, using the money to meet her

first spouse, Wallace S. Springstead. A post-wedding photo revealed the bride's face to local businessmen who promptly sued for unpaid loans. The horrified Mr. Springstead simultaneously sued for divorce.

Her spectacular financial career continued with a number of worthless notes and another trial which ended in a penitentiary term. Undaunted, she returned to Cleveland and was seen mingling with the elite. On a subsequent trip to Canada, she married Dr. Leroy Chadwick in Windsor and took the name of Cassie Chadwick.

INTO HIGH GEAR

"Cassie" was now 40 and she went into high gear. Hunting at unmentionable blood lines with the fabulously wealthy Andrew Carnegie, she engineered a scheme to set up a trust company. At the threshold of success, her backers changed their minds and Cassie was forced to turn her nimble wits to another scheme.

She took a sealed envelope to the bank of Ira Reynolds, with a list purporting to document the enclosed "securities." Asking for a loan, she left the packet as security.

On her arrival home, Cassie telephoned the banker in agita-

tion, asking for another copy of the securities list. When it arrived — on bank stationery — Cassie was in business. She had what appeared to be an authoritative list of personal collateral.

With this list she would go to a bank, obtain a small loan and quickly repay it. With credit established, she pressed for larger and larger loans. Her credit was extended to large department stores and she now began to live in the style she had dreamed.

On one trip to Toronto she purchased a diamond claimed to be the largest ever bought in Canada. She had a seal dress made, the first of its kind. Her tastes were luxurious to the point of being bizarre and one purchase included a fur rug trimmed with fox tails.

Cassie's household appointments were dazzling. One set of silverware was inlaid with rubies. Another consisted of 900 pieces. She had a pipe organ valued at \$9,000.

The pyramid began to crumble in 1904, however, when she was sued for a personal note of \$190,000. A few days after the first panic revealing her insolvency, the Citizen's National Bank of Oberlin, Ohio, suddenly closed. Its president, Charles Beckwith, had loaned Mrs. Chadwick \$240,000, a sum four times the capitalization of the bank. In addition, the adven-

tress also had \$102,000 in personal loans from Mr. Beckwith and his cashier.

The revelation stunned financial circles. On Dec. 13, 1904, Cassie was charged with forgery and she faced her trial staunchly claiming innocence. Her tale of blood lines with Andrew Carnegie had persisted and they proved her Waterloo when the thirsty Scot himself appeared for the prosecution and denied any knowledge of her. Cassie Chadwick was sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary.

The publicly-known claims for \$818,300 were considered a modest appraisal of the amounts she had gone through. Many debtors avoided the shame of pressing their claims for personal reasons.

Cassie ended her days working as a shirt maker in prison, contracting consumption and dying three years later. Her body was returned to Woodstock for burial in the family plot at the Anglican cemetery.

Even in death Mrs. Chadwick drew the spotlight, for her funeral was the first event to be covered by a newsreel team in Woodstock.

1832 STAGE SERVICE

Beachville had regular stage service as early as 1832.

TV series will tell life story

By GREG ROTHWELL
of The Sentinel-Review

The story of the Eastwood farm girl who perpetrated a massive swindle of American bankers after fraudulently claiming she was the illegitimate daughter of 19th century millionaire Andrew Carnegie is being turned into a television mini-series.

Cassie Chadwick, who is buried in Woodstock's Anglican cemetery under a headstone bearing her maiden name,

Elizabeth Bigley, caused fury on both sides of the U.S.-Canada border during the 1890s after she duped bankers in Cleveland, Ohio on the strength of phony promissory notes which bore the forged signature of Carnegie, a recluse who was also the richest man in the country.

After a few years of high-living, fate, as it will, caught up with Cassie and her bluff was finally called. She died in the Ohio State Penitentiary in October, 1907, after being convicted of forgery and a slew of other charges.

She was only 50, but was aged well beyond her years by her felonious lifestyle which began as early as her 14th year when she defrauded a local farmer.

In January, 1890 she and an accomplice were charged with forging promissory notes to obtain \$10,000 from various banks. Her male accomplice was acquitted after he testified that Cassie had hypnotized him, but Cassie was convicted and sentenced to 9½ years of hard labor. She was paroled in December, 1893.

Four days after her death she was brought home to Woodstock for the final time.

The Chadwick story has become a local legend. Now the tale will be receiving a national audience with the production of a

of Oxford swindler



CASSIE
IN 1906

three-episode series for CBC television's 1985-86 season entitled *Love and Larceny*.

Producer Robert Sherrin, in a telephone interview from his Toronto office, said the film will follow the general outline of Cassie's story, but it will be mixed with a heavy leaven of fiction. "It's a wonderful, entertaining story."

In *Love and Larceny* Cassie, who is referred to as Betsy Bigley, "gets the better of people time and again," Sherrin said, "but she never really gets away with it."

There will be three one-hour episodes,

the first, covering the years of her girlhood, will be centred around the family home and town of Woodstock. The second will be set in Toronto and Montreal and the final episode will deal with her great escapades in the U.S. and the Carnegie scam.

Actress Jennifer Dale is portraying Betsy as "a very sexy, very appealing, very ambitious" woman, Sherrin said. In real life Cassie "mesmerized men," he said, and conned them into handing over a fortune.

Continued on page 2.

Collins, Garland will be honored

By RON PRESTON
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Two distinguished residents will be honored next Saturday night with the Legion's 1985 outstanding citizens' awards.

Robert Collins and Marjorie Garland have been selected as the recipients of the award given by Legion Branch 119, publicity chairman Leo Kirwin announced.

Collins is best known for his duties as the pipe major with the Ingersoll Pipe Band, a position he has

held since 1959. The band has piped in many important events over the years, both at home and in other communities.

"He has been an outstanding leader," Kirwin said, "not only for the band but as a most distinguished, worshipful master of the old and venerable King Hiram Lodge 37," a position he still holds.

"We feel he is a very unique person and feel honored to know him."

VOLUNTEER
Garland has been an ac-

tive volunteer in the community since moving here in 1965. A member of the RCAF during the Second World War, she has been involved with the Big Brothers Association, the Creative Arts Centre, Alexandra Hospital Auxiliary, Red Cross and Community Social Services.

"She has been a constant organizer for many societies, associations and groups," said Kirwin, "as well as successfully raising a family and contributing to the Ingersoll way of life."

SENTINEL
Review

April 29, 1985

Ingersoll Native H.G. Cook Made Suffragan Bishop

EDMONTON (CP) — Rev. Canon Henry George Cook, of Ottawa, was consecrated Sunday as Anglican Suffragan Bishop of the Arctic in a two-hour religious pageant here.

INGERSOLL NATIVE

The new bishop is a native of Ingersoll and a graduate of Huron College, London. He is a son of Mrs. Ada Cook, Oxford street, Ingersoll, and the late Henry G. Cook. He was recently honored by his home parish, St. James, Ingersoll, on his appointment.

Most Rev. H. H. Clark, Archbishop of Rupert's Land and Primate of the Anglican Church of Canada, conducted the consecration ceremony in All Saints' Cathedral.

The bishop-elect was presented by Rt. Rev. D. B. Marsh, Bishop of the Arctic, and Rt. Rev. H. E. Hives, Bishop of Keewatin.

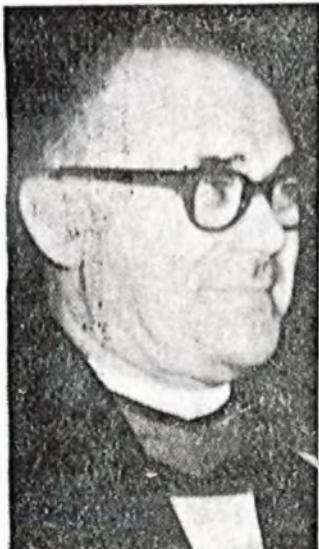
After the consecration, Bishop Cook took his place among other bishops for Communion. Members of Bishop Cook's family also received Communion.

Following the regular service, Bishop Cook was presented with the pastoral staff by Bishop Marsh, whom he will assist in the Arctic. He also was presented with a ring on behalf of the staff and principals of the church's Indian schools administration, which he headed since 1952.

Bishop Marsh invested Bishop Cook with a pectoral cross on behalf of the congregation of St. John's Church, Ottawa.

A fanfare then summoned the congregation to stand and sing the doxology and Archbishop Clark took Bishop Cook by the hand and led him out of the cathedral.

In assisting Bishop Marsh in the Arctic, Bishop Cook will have special responsibilities for the Mackenzie River district and mining areas of the Western Arctic, a territory he served as a missionary from 1935 to 1942.



BISHOP COOK
...consecrated

Tribune Sept. 22 '65

CORNISH, Dr. C.C.

Dr. C. C. Cornish Passes Away Following Brief Illness



Ingersoll and the entire surrounding community were stunned and saddened on Saturday morning, September 18th, 1965, when it became known that Dr. C. C. Cornish, the highly esteemed and beloved Chief of the medical staff of Alexandra Hospital, Ingersoll, had passed away following a brief illness, only eleven days after the death of his wife, the former Eleanor Eggleston.

Born in Camlachie, Ontario, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Martin Luther Cornish, Dr. Cornish came with his family to the Crampton area where he received his public school education and later attended the Ingersoll Collegiate. After graduation he entered the field of medicine at the University of Western Ontario and graduated as a gold medallist in May, 1914, coming to Ingersoll to practice. On June 3rd, 1964, he was given a testimonial dinner in recognition of his 50 years' service in Ingersoll, when members of the Ingersoll Kiwanis Club, his colleagues and Ingersoll residents numbering 250, gathered in the Fellowship Hall of Trinity United Church. An illuminated scroll presented to Dr. Cornish at this gathering, was among his most prized possessions.

Dr. Cornish was a member of Trinity United Church, a life member and past master of King Hiram Lodge No. 37, A.F.&A.M., a member of Harris Chapter No. 41, R.A.M., a life member of Richard Coeur de Lion Preceptory No. 41, London, I.O.O.F. Samaritan Lodge No. 35, Ingersoll, also Canadian Order of Foresters. He was a former coroner, member of the Chamber of Commerce, member of Ingersoll town council, Past President of the Oxford County Conservative Association and president of the Ingersoll Paper Box Company.

Dr. Cornish will long be remembered for his many acts of kindness, his untiring efforts in the interests of his patients to whom he dedicated his life, and his passing has left a void that will be very difficult to fill, as has been testified by tributes from people in all walks of life both young and old.

Cox, Neil

Cox off to do ice sculptures in Montreal and Ottawa areas

INGERSOLL — Neil Cox is swapping wood for ice and snow for the next while.

The local sculptor is leaving Sunday to head to Montreal and Ottawa to take part in creating frosty sculptures 35 feet (about 10 metres) tall. In Montreal Cox will labor on a tryannosaurus rex, which will be part of a prehistoric display at the Festival of the Snows. He will then work on gargoyles for an ice castle at Winterlude in the Ottawa/Hull area.

Cox said he is one of about a dozen sculptors recruited for the projects by Paul Dawkins, who has organized the creation of huge sculptures across North America. Dawkins has called on Cox's aid for the past several years and has a knack for orchestrating the large projects, said the Ingersoll sculptor.

"Basically, it's like a bunch of cooks making soup."

"He can use a person's skills well. He knows exactly what my preferences are, and what my strengths and weaknesses are."



Cox

Ingersoll

MARK REID INGERSOLL EDITOR 485-3040

The sculptures are already in progress, as carpenters and other tradespeople are forming the icy blocks now. They will also be helping during the sculpting process.

Instead of using a chisel, Cox will start out directing a backhoe.

"It's interesting," he said.

Daily Sentinel Review

January 17 1991

Ice sculptor wins international recognition

BY TOM DURALIA

Incalculable seems a word quite fitting to apply to the mysterious chain of events we call life. Wouldn't you say so, Neil? Undoubtedly.

Who could have ever dreamed that volunteering to help at a North Carolina holistic health centre could lead to national and international acclaim in snow sculpture?

We shouldn't attempt to figure it out, but maybe just attribute it to magic, for magic can explain everything, while at the same time keep the romantics and artists forever inspired.

The magic for Neil Cox began last June with a simple trip, but one that would profoundly affect the direction of this man's life.

In North Carolina, working at a health centre, 29-year-old Mr. Cox had the good fortune to lodge with a pleasant family and a wood-sculptured German statue. A wood-

carving hobbyist of late, perhaps a year-and-a-half, Mr. Cox found himself often alone with the figure. He studied it, he admired it, but perhaps more than anything else, he actually "saw" it. Now, of course, we have all seen things before, but for all the seeing, it is rare that we actually experience the sense. But Mr. Cox did, and the more he saw, the more he realized that he had the ability to do work of this kind. Sure, he had carved before, but this was different.

"It was a certain feeling I didn't have before," said the now full-time artist. "A different way of looking. It was indescribable, but once I had the feeling I just knew I could do it."

From the artistic rebirth of sorts, Mr. Cox later ran into a seasoned Austrian woodcarver, and a summer apprenticeship began.

When Mr. Cox returned to Ontario in the fall, he looked for a job, but was unsuccessful. All the while, he used the time on his hands to put his hands on more and more carving, while keeping an eye on the "help wanted" sections of the newspapers.

December rolled around, and with it, an opportunity. This was one of those opportunities to which many of us might add "of a lifetime." The ad in the Free Press called for two sculptors to form a three-man team for Quebec's prestigious (and fun) Winter Carnival snow-sculpting competition.

"Sounds great!" thought Mr. Cox, though he had no idea what working with snow would entail. He contacted Paul Dawkins of London, a 31-year-old two-time winner of the World Sandcastle (building) Championships. Twenty-eight-year-old Ted Hayes of London did the same, and the



Ingersoll wood-carver Neil Cox recently returned from Quebec City's Winter Carnival, where with two co-artists he participated in national and international snow-sculpture competitions. They

won the national and were declared the People's Choice at the other for the intricate style of their work. Right is the sculpture of Old Man Winter.

Carver earns top honors

Ingersoll's resident wood carver, Neil Cox, earned a \$250 first prize for a wood carving at the second annual Durham Woodshow last Friday.

His sculpture entitled "In Pursuit," earned Mr. Cox a first place prize in the "Carving in the Round" category.

The 30-year-old artist spent about 80 hours in a two week period to complete his prize winning entry, which is currently on display at the Durham Art Gallery.

This is the third major win Mr. Cox has claimed this year. Last February he and two others, Paul Dawkins and Ted Hayes, captured national attention when their snow sculpture talents landed them a first place win in Canadian snow sculpture competitions in Ottawa.

Also that month, the team earned fourth place in international snow sculpture competitions in Quebec, losing out to teams from Switzerland, China and France. Despite the fourth place finish, their sculpture of Old Man Winter captured the International Peoples' Choice Award.

Mr. Cox has been seriously working at his



Prize-winning "In Pursuit" woodcarving by Neil Cox

craft for about two years. He apprenticed in North Carolina, following an "artistic rebirth" of sorts.

In North Carolina, working at a health centre, Mr. Cox had the good fortune to stay

with a family that owned a wood-sculptured German statue. Mr. Cox found himself often studying the figure and admiring it.

After studying it at great lengths, he said he came to the realization that he had the ability to do work of this kind.

"It was a certain feeling I didn't have before," he said, although he admitted he had carved in the past.

From the artistic rebirth, he later ran into a seasoned Austrian woodcarver, and a summer apprenticeship began.

Having turned to wood carving full-time a year ago, Mr. Cox said he thinks last weekend's show was his best ever. He sold 10 pieces during the three-day event.

Following last weekend's win, he said, "It's very encouraging for someone like me, just getting started, to meet people in the field and to share ideas. To have things turn out so well is very encouraging," he said.

Over 12,000 people attended the show, which featured 80 commercial and artistic exhibits at Durham arena.

Cox's castle will help CAC

Sculptor steps into the daylight

By RICK HUGHES
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL. There is plenty of space for his hands, but in sculptor Neil Cox's cramped, basement workshop, the rest of him has to fit where it can.

Getting to the workshop through the treacherous basement is tricky for visitors, but in the dark, Cox moves with certainty along the narrow path barely cleared of obstacles. In his corner table

Without seeing, he ducks under the

beams and heating ducts and dodges the naked light bulbs hanging from the low ceiling, only turning on the light as he swings into his chair. Daily dedication to his art has etched the obstacles in his unconscious and avoiding them is habitual.

His workshop is jammed between the wall and the furnace. The sense of clutter is everywhere, except for the working table in front of him. Only there, where his large hands will miraculously carve the wood, is there space.

Working daily under these tight conditions might have something to do with Cox's tendency, when he ventures out into the light of day, to do what (for now) has earned him the most recognition: sculpting larger than life three to four-meter high ice sculptures featuring giants and castles.

ENGAGING THE CROWD

While most Ingersoll residents are familiar with the 31-year-old Cox's accomplishments as an ice sculptor, winning the 1985 Canadian ice sculpting title at the Quebec City Carnival, and taking the people's choice award in 1985 and this year, few have had the opportunity to see him work.

That opportunity will come on May 2, during the Creative Arts Centre's annual Spring Arts and Crafts sale to be held at the Masonic Hall. To help increase interest in the sale and bring in more money, Cox will be out in front of the building in an oversized sandbox with nine tons of sand, creating a three-meter high sand sculpture.

"It's fun. It engages the people as a crowd," said Cox. It is also engaging for him. Cloistered most of the time in his basement, he enjoys the rapport with the crowd.

Cox also plans to have a second sandbox where he can show people some of the techniques he uses and let them try their own sculptures.

CASTLE-VILLAGE

"I think I'm going to do a castle-village type of thing. There will be some

sculptures incorporated into the architecture... a gale with a lion's head, faces of animals, little carvings in the walls."

While the ice and sand sculpting is earning him recognition, it is only a sideline for Cox. After taking up carving only two years ago, he has become totally dedicated to his art.

Now, with a growing reputation, he is looking ahead to a high profile wood show in August at the CNE. He is concentrating on creating larger and more refined pieces. He is also planning an extended trip to Italy in October to study marble sculpting.

Cox overflows with confidence and energy. And as he delves deeper into the styles and techniques of his art, his excitement and optimism grow.

"It's the sense of being able to create something that is uplifting to others. Because I do feel a lot of hope myself. I've never had a job before with quite such high job satisfaction."



INGERSOLL'S NEIL COX will be playing in a big sandbox to benefit the Creative Arts Centre during its spring sale. He will be creating a three-meter high sand sculpture out in front of the Masonic Hall.

(Staff photo by Ted Rhodes)

SENTINEL
REVIEW

April 15, 1986

Cox sweeps big showing at the CNE

INGERSOLL — Neil Cox of Tunis Street here, swept the 10th annual Canadian International Wood Carving competition held recently at the Canadian National Exhibition (CNE) in Toronto.

And it was news to him.

Cox heard of his victory from reporters "I am certainly honored. Holly Mackrell!" he said in surprise and happiness, Tuesday. "I can't believe it."

Cox had intentionally not inquired about how he had done in the competition. He doesn't want prize winning to be the goal of his art.

He tried to forget about the competition until it was over, and told himself — I'm not even going to bother calling. If I get bent out of shape, it means I don't have the right attitude." Cox

He put the competition out of his mind and didn't dwell on it. "It's a personal discipline." Winning prizes isn't what drew him to wood carving, and he doesn't want to lose the real joy that initially drew him into art.

However, he does feel genuine honor to win in this prestigious competition. "It's really encouraging," he says.

Cox spent hours of concentrated work on each sculpture to pursue his own excellence. "I spent a lot of time on these getting ready for what I want to do in Europe." Soon Cox will be travelling to Europe to study marble sculpturing.

This is the first time he has ever entered the CNE international competition and he did so with great respect for the other artists entered there. "I'm really not part of the scene. I don't have much experience," says portraying the feelings he had when he entered the high calibre competition.

You live in a vacuum when you are doing the work, says Cox. He appreciates feedback and the response from the public at such shows is part of his personal reward.

FULL OF MOTION

Part of the reason Cox's carvings are champions is that they are often full of motion and are always full of emotion. "If you don't touch somebody's heart, you have ruined the piece," he says of carving.

He received top honors for his *Dance to a Seashore Sunrise* and *Madonna and Child* sculptures.

His *Sunrise* sculpture, depicting a woman dancing in waves with her arms reaching skyward, was judged Best Ontario Round sculpture. *Madonna and Child*, with its finely carved figures celebrating motherhood, was judged Best Family Group.

Eight other entries of Cox's brought him two first-place wins, two second-place wins, two third place wins, and both a fourth and a fifth place ribbon.

His own personal favorite entry is *Visions of Freedom*. "It isn't as dramatic in lines and movement (as *Madonna and Child* or *Sunrise*) but it's strong in expression. *Visions of Freedom* is the moment a slave frees himself."

Cox took the titles among 1,000 en-

tries from 500 exhibitors from North America, Europe and the Orient.

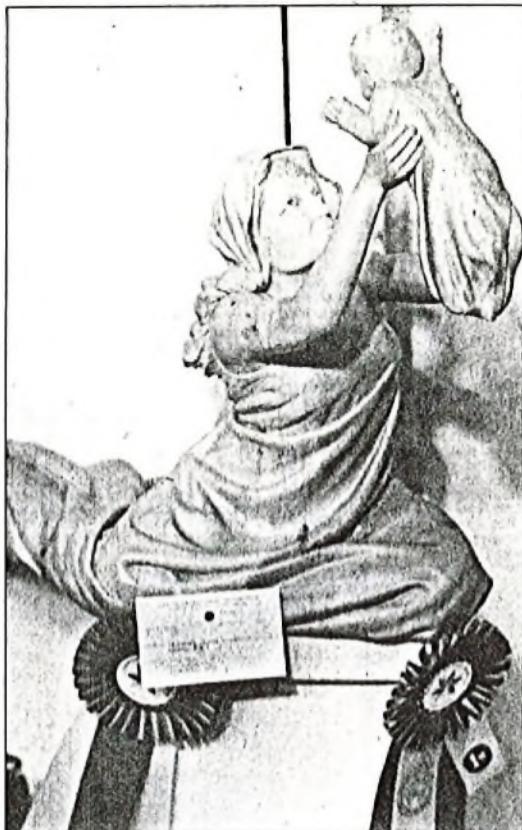
Entries are on display daily at the automotive building near the Princes' Gates (often mistakenly tagged the Princess' Gates) at the CNE now through Sept. 4.

Cox will demonstrate his method of work carving at the CNE, Thursday and Friday. He agreed two months ago to do a demonstration at the carving competition, long before he knew how well he would do as a competitor.

Although he decided not to think about how he did in the competitions, he is glad to know before he arrives at the show Thursday. "I'm glad I found out first. All the stock at once may have been too much," he says.

Dance to a Seashore Sunrise

Madonna and Child



COX'S WOOD sculptures, from the left, he received top honors for his *Dance to a Seashore Sunrise* and *Madonna and Child* sculptures. To the far right, a sculpture we have no name for, which won Cox a first place showing in the religious relief class.

photos by DOUGLAS ARMOR
of The S-R's Toronto Bureau



INGERSOLL'S NEIL COX

Sculpting ideas after Italian sojourn

By PHYLLIS COUTLER
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — A trip to Italy really shook up some of the ideas Neil Cox had formed about other artists, and about his own talent.

He was disillusioned at first to discover sculptors often make small models of their work. They hire craftspeople to chip out the large-size masterpiece on the basis of the model. When the craftspeople are done, some artists do finishing touches, others do not.

Cox considers this an "industrial mentality" to art. But, he acknowledges it is an old idea which dates back to ancient Greece.

Still, Cox was relieved to discover Michel Angelo, one of his favorite artists, did do most of his own work.

While in Europe for six months, Cox also had to confront some things about his own art.

When it was described as "folk art", he was defensive at first but the longer he thought about it, the more he accepted the idea.

"There is probably more truth to that than I was willing to admit."

Cox knew there was a difference between his subjects and other contemporary art but did not realize the gap was so big.

"I discovered I'm out in left field compared to contemporary art."

AWARDS FROM WOOD

Cox who is known in Ontario as an award winning wood sculptor, favors the subject of people "I like the human figure."

He enjoys creating forms which people can recognize and relate to. Stone carving is ideal for reflecting the human body because veins, even tendons can be emphasized. "There is a delicacy of surface contour."

Other contemporary work is most popular, there are some artists in Italy doing work similar to Cox. They are labelled commercial or traditional, he

says grimacing.

Cox will remain true to himself in his art, but he has not entirely ruled out doing some form of contemporary art in the future.

Contemporary art like contemporary music comes from the grassroots and can be alive and vibrant.

There is more to music today than the popular "bubble gum rock and roll." Contemporary art likewise is producing degrees of excellence, he says.

Cox's major goal in going to Europe was to learn the technique of carving stone. He honed the craft in a small town, Pietra Santa, ironically meaning "Holy Stone", where many artists gather.

He rented space in the artists' section of town, and compared notes with them. "They are the best in the world."

He found tools for stone carving which he could not find anywhere else. Cox came home pleased with his accomplishment over that time.

It was good news to him to discover that small pieces of marble often discarded as waste from larger projects like marble countertops, is nearly the same price as quality wood.

By selecting only certain pieces of such marble, he gets high quality stone inexpensively.

Cox chose about one tonne of good quality marble which is being shipped to him from Italy. Most of the pieces would be about two-feet tall and could make small statues. Larger pieces of marble are more expensive.

LARGER THAN LIFE

Cox hopes to create a larger than life statue at some point in his career but is not quite ready to accept that challenge yet.

While in Italy, he completed several small marble statues which are also being shipped back to Ingersoll.

He worked quickly.

Other artists teased him about his speed. "What are you working on today?" was a popular question from some artists who spent years working on one piece.

Cox didn't mind the kidding. His intention was not to create a single masterpiece, but rather to learn the technique.

The masterpiece will come.



WHILE IN Europe for six months, Neil Cox learned some of the finer points of marble carving. He rented space with the artists in Pietra Santa where he exchanged ideas and learned new skills. Italian marble in chunks slightly larger than a bread box can be purchased for slightly more money than the same size of wood. This was good news to Cox who is an award winning wood carver. He thought marble carving might be a luxury he could not afford, but has discovered it is a medium he can do some serious work in. He carved marble while he talked to people about his trip at the recent Creative Arts Show and Sale.
(Staff photo by Phyllis Coulter)

SENTINEL REVIEW

May 6, 1987

Making castles — in the sand

By PHYLLIS COULTER
of The Sentinel-Review

WASAGA BEACH —
Pyramids, temples, and other forms of ancient architecture are rising from a pile of sand in what is expected to be a world record.

The sand sculpture *Temples of Time* will rise more than 60 feet high and cover four acres, says Neil Cox, an Ingersoll man who is one of its many builders.

It is not being built on Wasaga Beach itself, but in an open-space surrounded by woods.

The granular history of buildings will replace a herd of fiberglass dinosaurs which formerly inhabited the park for tourists.

When the sculpture is complete, parts of it will be saved for posterity being stabilized with poxy, creating a tourist attraction of another sort.

The gigantic endeavor is the brain-child of Paul Dawkins of London.

Dawkins is recognized in Canada and the United States as a remarkable sand sculpter. He almost attained the record for the tallest sand structure for a large project in Fergus. But the work was disqualified because it was sprayed with Alymer's glue.

Cox worked with this sand sculpter in Quebec where they built impressive snow sculptures.

Even though he is familiar with Dawkins's work, Cox was impressed when he saw the immensity of this project.

"I was surprised when I saw it." Cox was to spend only a few days on the project and return to Ingersoll. But he was so impressed with the sculpture, and there is so much work to be done by June 20, he is going back to the beach Sunday, and will stay until the sculpture is complete.

Egyptian pyramids, a Babylonian palace, and a horse and chariot are among the sights to be captured.

"On a good day there are about 50 people on the site," Cox says.

Some volunteers simply shovel around the massive amounts of sand brought in for the project while others work on the fine detail of pictorial art on the sand-sculpted walls.

Dawkins's desire is for this massive project to receive the title of the world's largest sand sculpture.

The rules are technical for such an achievement so his title is not guaranteed, but the magnitude of the project cannot be ignored, Cox says. "I'm pretty sure it will be noted on one level or another."



Cox

Calibre of woodwork in show impresses Ingersoll carver

By DOUGLAS ARMOUR
Toronto Bureau
Thomson News Service

TORONTO — Ingersoll artist Neil Cox has tried his sculpting talents on ice, sand and marble. But the endearing quality of wood keeps drawing him back.

"Stone has a power about it on a finished piece. But I tell you, wood has warmth," said the 32-year-old award-winning artist, casting his eyes about the wood carvings displayed at the 11th Canadian International Wood Carving Exhibition.

Cox was on hand at the exhibition, held at the Canadian National Exhibition, to demonstrate wood carving techniques and generally talk with visitors who came to admire the 1,500 carvings on display.

As in years past, Cox walked away with his share of wins at this year's exhibition, winning the Best Outdoorsman's award for his Windeatcher carving of a man reaching up to grasp a bird in flight. He was also awarded first prize for his maple carving of a saxophone player lounging by a street lamp.

Despite praises of his work, Cox says he is both humbled and awed by the quality and quantity of talent demonstrated by the entries this year.

"It's been very humbling coming in here. There's some phenomenal work. I've got my homework cut out for me now," he says, shaking his bearded head.

Some carvers spend a life-time trying to transfer their imagination out of wood. But with only five years carving

experience, Cox is something of a wonder.

Born and bred in Ingersoll, Cox left home at an early age travelling almost everywhere. He eventually apprenticed with a carver in North Carolina from whom he learned the rudiments of working with wood. But apart from that experience and some art classes, he is largely self-taught.

He draws ideas for his carvings from what he calls his "vivid imagination," an appreciation of classic sculptures and willingness to expose himself to different experiences and ideas.

"There's no science to it. I guess that's why they call it an art," he says, adding: "I think it's fair to say sometimes (the piece of wood) is guiding you."

His interest in sculptures recently branched out to include working with marble which he pursued during an extended stay in Italy last winter. But although he appreciates the quality of marble, he finds that as an artistic medium, it is harder and colder to work with than wood.

Cox has also practiced his art on gigantic ice sculptures at the Quebec Winter Carnival and sand sculptures in California, and most recently at Wasaga Beach.

"I try to get my fingers on everything," he admits.

Asked if he is concerned about the lasting quality of wood carvings, Cox replies: "When you do sand sculptures, everything after that is a bonus."

Despite his obvious talents, it is only recently that Cox has been able to make a living from his wood carvings, selling them at prices he admits sometimes

make him nervous.

He doesn't accept commissions, but rather he will keep someone's request in mind and if he happens to come up with something similar, he'll give the person a chance to purchase it.

It's a process he says "works out better in the long run. It's just that everyone has to be patient."

And he doesn't have any qualms about seeing the fruits of his artistic labor leave his hands because once completed, the carvings have already given him a sense of satisfaction.

"It's funny, once I finish a piece, I've put everything into it. It's almost over (for me), in a sense."

SENTINEL REVIEW

September 4, 1987

FEATURES

Ingersoll woodcarver takes to snow

BY MIKE SWITZER

The ice age may have spelled the demise of the dinosaurs but Neil Cox used a similar method to bring them back to life.

Cox has just returned to Ingersoll after spending 10 days digging in the snow in Quebec. He was commissioned to carve snow sculptures for the Montreal and Hull winter carnivals, a task he has participated in for the past seven years.

His icy accomplishments this year included four dinosaurs and a palace, all of which were approximately 40-feet high.

A full-time woodcarver, Cox said

he enjoys the opportunity to work in snow.

"In snow you get to work these enormous sizes and you have to work fast," he said. "You have to make incredibly broad cuts."

"I can spend days sometimes, cutting out a few square inches of wood in my studio. With this stuff you're taking out cubic feet at a time... If you think shovelling out the driveway is something, well, let's just say I was glad to have the backhoes around to help. The heavy equipment was invaluable."

Cox said his work was primarily focused on finer details, while other sculptors carried out their own tasks. The team was commissioned by the two cities, with artists travelling from across North America to take part.

"Almost everybody had a piece in each sculpture," he said. "This is the most teamwork I've ever been involved in and it was extremely rewarding."

Cox described the final product of the group's endeavor as "a children's playground."

"We had slides incorporated into the sculptures for the kids to enjoy, and a maze of snow for them to wander through. There was a snow fort set up with colored foam snowballs to throw back and forth. One volcano even had smoke erupting up out of it for extra effect."

"I can hardly wait until next year," he added. "It's too much fun to pass up."



Neil Cox



This pair of brontosaurus stands over 40-feet high and can be seen at the winter festival in Hull, Quebec. Ingersoll woodcarver Neil Cox took part in the construction of the beasts. (photo by Neil Cox)



This unfriendly pair (a tyrannosaurus and triceratops) was carved in part by Ingersoll woodcarver Neil Cox for the Hull Winter Festival. Cox said the snow sculpture is large enough to be seen from across the river in Ottawa. (photo by Neil Cox)



This palace of snow stands at the Montreal Winter Festival, thanks to the efforts of Ingersoll woodcarver Neil Cox. Cox said the weather conditions were perfect this year for construction of this, and four other pieces on display at the Montreal and Hull winter festivals. (photo by Neil Cox)

Cox, Neil

Sculptor put talents on ice

By ERIC SCHMIDEL
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Neil Cox has spent the last couple of weeks on ice.

The local artist was involved in building ice sculptures for Montreal's Festival of the Snows and for Winterlude held in the Ottawa/Hull region during the latter part of January.

Cox, 35, who is well known in this area for his intricate wood and marble carvings, is also known in cooler parts of the province for his ice sculptures.



This year, he helped construct an ice castle for the Festival of the Snows and got to put the finishing snarls on a dinosaur sculpture for Winterlude.

This is the fifth year Cox has been recruited for the ice sculpture projects (four sculptors were involved this year) by Paul Dawkins, who has organized the construction of huge sculptures across North America. Originally from London, Dawkins now calls Ottawa home.

Conditions were particularly good this year for snow sculpturing, according to Cox. Temperatures dipped to -30 C and he said even a heavy parka over a snowmobile suit barely kept him warm.

When temperatures are extremely cold, ice cuts more consistently because there is no melting

and refreezing. That makes for better sculptures.

When temperatures are extremely cold ice cuts more consistently because there is no melting and refreezing, which makes for better sculptures.

To begin his carving, Cox started out directing a backhoe. Then he moved on to ice carving tools which he described as "oversized chisels." The instruments, made out of car spring steel, were "anywhere from a few inches to about a foot wide. It's as physical . . . as shovelling snow."

The finer cuts on the sculptures, which rose about 40 feet (about 11 metres) above the ground, "look pretty rough" up close, he said.

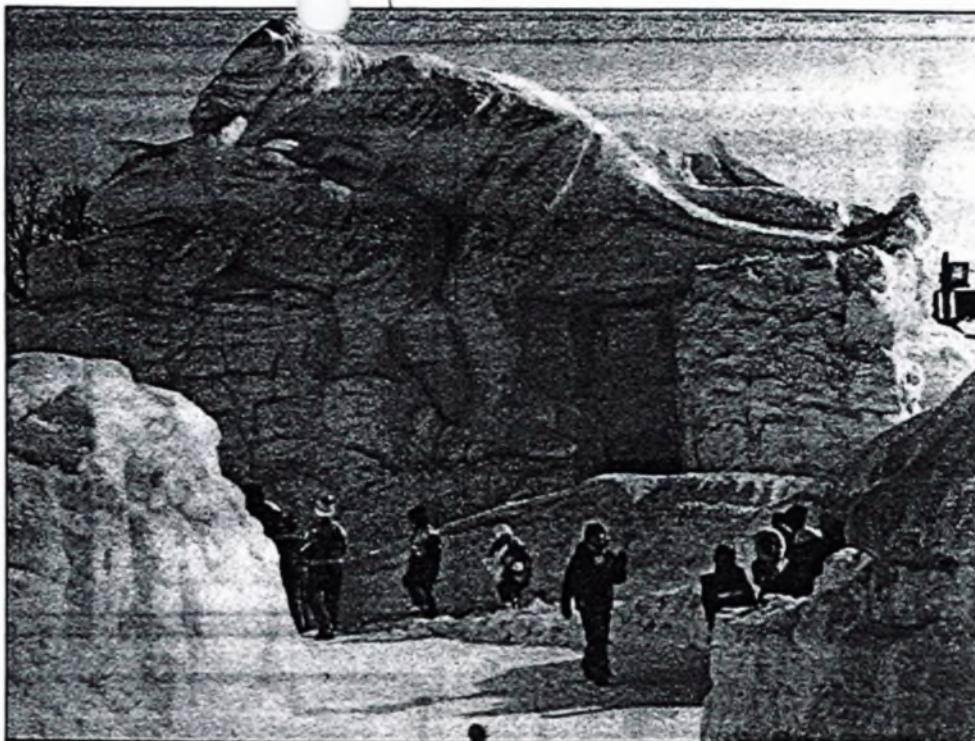
The height made the sculpting job dangerous. Cox used scaffolding, as well as the bucket of the backhoe, to get to the higher parts of the work.

When all was said and done, the best part of the job for Cox was watching the sculptures in use.

"It was a lot of fun when we finished. A big crowd of children swarmed over them . . . that was the best way to view them."

Cox already has his next sculpting trip arranged. Next week he will be heading to Minnesota to work on a bannister with a sculptor friend.

The bannister is to be composed of a series of figures from the story of Don Quixote.



THESE FROSTY dinosaurs at Winterlude in the Ottawa/Hull area are snarling away thanks in part to local sculptor Neil Cox, who was responsible for some of the finer detail on the huge characters.

Cox, Neil

Cox, Neil



AT THE EX

Photos from the left:

- Springford carver Norm Hamlyn shows his style at the Canadian National Exhibition. Members of the club ventured to Toronto recently for a day of demonstrations at the fair.
- Springford carver Phil Orchard shows some of the tools wood carvers use. Six members of the 110-member club recently exhibited their skills at the CNE.
- Ingersoll's Neil Cox, a member of the Springford Carvers Club, took top honors with entry in the "agriculture-carving in the round" class.

SENTINEL REVIEW

August 27, 1988

Important to Cox to know whims of the public

By DOUGLAS ARMOUR
Toronto Bureau
Thomson News Service

TORONTO — Neil Cox keeps winning top-place prizes at the Canadian International Wood Carving competition. But keeping in touch with the appreciative audience at the Canadian National Exhibition is just as important to the Ingersoll artist.

Competing against about 900 carvings, Cox's entries won several first and second-place prizes, including

the coveted best of show award.

During a recent visit to the CNE, where he was demonstrating his art to wood carving competition visitors, Cox spoke of the importance of artists such as himself getting out and meeting the public and other carvers.

"I work by myself in my basement all these months," says Cox. "And when things are finished and I have a chance to show things and meet people, it's wonderful."



neil cox

"The enthusiasm of the people who come here is really good," he adds. Cox, like most artists, appreciates the response his creations bring.

"And just the enjoyment; to see the people's faces when they look at the work. It's really wonderful."

Lots of feedback

Two days of demonstrating his talents at the CNE gave him lots of feedback, and also made him aware once again of the competition's importance to novice wood carvers.

"When people come here . . . they really appreciate any little bit that they can learn," says Cox of the numerous carvers who sought out his advice during his demonstrations.

What those carvers and CNE visitors may not be aware of is that the veteran competition winner has broadened his artistic talents to include sand and ice sculpting. Recently, he has done figurative work on sand sculptures at Wasaga Beach and the Ohio State Fair. For the Ingersoll artist, future projects using these mediums could include ice sculpting in Ottawa.

Working with sand, says Cox, is a far more delicate exercise, which makes it easier to work with, not to mention cheaper than the hard woods he's used to carving.

"It's much more easily approached," he adds.

But for Cox, sand carving also has its drawbacks; they are not as permanent as wood, they have to be constantly watered down and sand lacks the grain and texture that are so

much a part of the wood carver's art.

Cox points out that working with ice also has its drawbacks — not the least of which is a heat spell.

In addition, Cox retains an abiding interest in working in stone.

But after a brief brush with marble sculpting (brought about through living and working in Pietra Santa, Italy two years ago) Cox has put aside his stone chisels and continued his love affair with wood.

Church in Chicago

"That's just because the wood's been so much more fun to work with," he says, adding that he still has his stone chisels and hasn't completely abandoned his interest in marble.

But his marble carvings completed during that period are still popular. A marble sculpture of his recently was chosen by the Big Brothers Association in Woodstock to be used as a trophy for a bowl-a-thon fundraiser.

Cox is also beginning work on a large, commissioned wood carving for a church in Chicago.

He is still planning the sculpture and hasn't completely settled on the form it will take.

"They gave me an awful lot of freedom," he adds.

Despite continuing praises for his work, Cox remains modest about his talents and how they are received.

"I don't know if this happens with other artists, if they are appreciated locally. But a tremendous amount of my stuff has been appreciated. I'm just very grateful."

SENTINEL REVIEW
September 8, 1989

COX, NEIL

Local woodcarver gains international fame

INGERSOLL TIMES
July 4, 1990



Ingersoll woodcarver Neil Cox stands behind his award winning statue "Courier du Bois". The statue won the "best of show" award at the International Woodcarvers Congress competition in Davenport, Iowa. (Mike Switzer photo)

BY MIKE SWITZER

Ingersoll's Neil Cox has carved himself another niche as his artistry advanced into the international realm of notoriety after placing first in the international Woodcarver's Congress annual competition.

The 35-year-old won the "best of show" award for an entry entitled "Courier du Bois." He also won a first place ribbon for another statue entitled "Saint Alexis."

Cox said that the competition at the event, held from June 19-24 in Davenport, Iowa, was "world-class" and that a number of other artisans could just as easily have won.

"Most of the carvings are done in a wide range of styles," he said. "It's really so subjective that 'best of show' doesn't mean a whole lot."

He began working on "Courier du Bois" in May last year, completing it three months later. He said it was the first piece for which he had ever carried out extensive research to produce.

Cox had a friend model for the work in clothing that resembled that of the historical French traders. A video camera was used to achieve a suitable three-dimensional image. He also studied a number of textbooks on anatomy.

"I went to some trouble in order to make the piece authentic," Cox said, "because I wanted it to portray the admirable heritage of the relationship between French Canadians and the Indians."

The statue's owner, Steve Christopher, said he first saw it when it was only half completed. Even then, he said, he knew he couldn't resist.

"I knew it was going to be impressive, but I wasn't sure at first. After I left the studio, I couldn't stop thinking about it. Twenty minutes later I went back and said I had to

have it."

Cox's other entry, "Saint Alexis", was completed last March. It currently resides at St. Alexis church outside of Chicago.

This was Cox's first competition in the United States, although he said it will not be his last. He is currently considering an offer from a Michigan timber company to carve a timber-frame house in Japan.

"I love what I do," he said. "The process of carving wood is a great pleasure. I could listen forever to the crisp sound of a clean cut going through wood."

"You don't even have to create anything. Just sit there and make chips all day."

COX Neil

MONDAY, October 8, 1990

WOOD SHOW

Artisan Neil Cox works on a bust of Oxford County tree commissioner Joe Daniel, left, at the Woodstock Wood Show during the week-

Julie Carl/The London Free Press
end. The bust, carved of basswood, is called **Wisdom and Kindness** and depicts Daniel judging a wood turning.

Oxford tree chief gets carved up

The wood bust of Joe Daniel was at the fifth annual show in Woodstock.

By Julie Carl
The London Free Press

WOODSTOCK — Joe Daniel saw a new side of himself at the Woodstock Wood Show on the weekend. The Oxford County tree commissioner came face to face with a wood bust of himself carved by Ingersoll artisan Neil Cox.

The bust, which depicts Daniel judging wood turnings, was a surprise to him. The talent which created it wasn't.

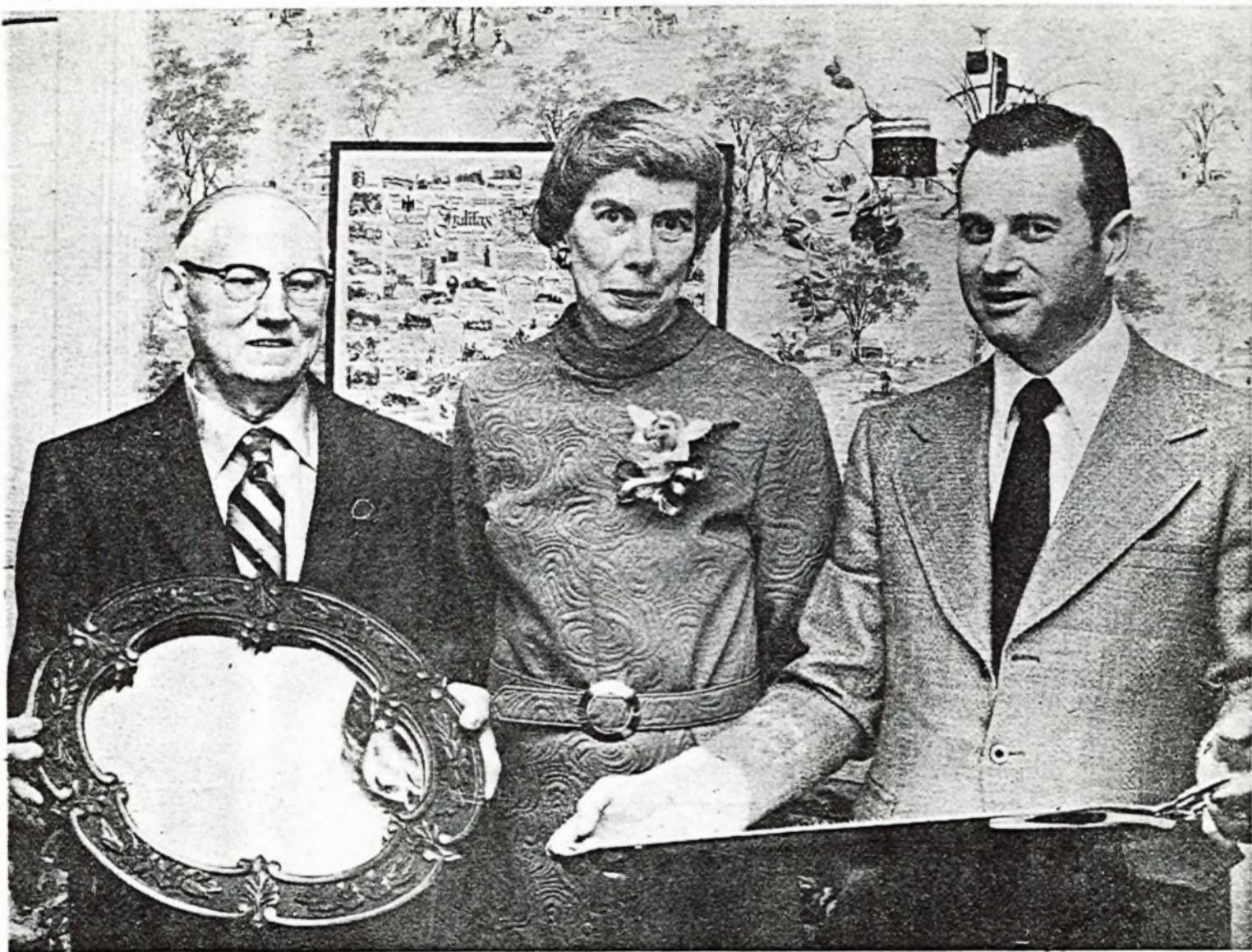
Daniel, who runs a mill south of Woodstock, remembers Cox coming in to the yard in 1984 and asking for "a block of wood to whittle on. He came back with a carving, and I recognized he had talent. The next time he took two blocks of wood, then a

whole log. He hasn't looked back since."

Cox, who now competes at the international level, calls the bust **Wisdom and Kindness**. "Wood as a material is very conducive to those kinds of thoughts and feelings."

INTEREST GROWS: Daniel, who has been organizing the wood show for five years, says more and more people recognize the value of wood carvings. "There has been a tremendous movement since the late 80s toward wood things and away from plastic, chrome. I think it's people reaching for the beauty around us."

The growth of the show, which ended a three-day run Sunday, indicates the increased popularity of woodworking. The first show had about 50 exhibitors and was held in one building. This year's show had 300 exhibitors in six buildings and two tents.



Above, left to right, Sid Underwood, chairman of the Ingersoll Library Board, Miss Betty Crawford and G. R. Staples, treasurer of the Oxford County Library Board. Miss Crawford recently retired as Ingersoll Librarian and she

was presented with a hand carved mirror by the town board and a silver tray by the county board in recognition of her contributions to both the Ingersoll library and the county library.

Crawford Betty

C. B. Crawford

Born in Ingersoll on May 2, 1910, Catherine Betty Crawford grew up with an interest in art that was to continue all her life and make her one of Oxford County's best-known watercolourists. As a teenager, Betty took art lessons with Gordon Payne, a resident artist in Ingersoll. "He was a good teacher. He didn't teach anything that I later thought was a wrong steer. Ingersoll was very fortunate in having a resident artist."¹ After completing high school in Ingersoll, Betty was faced with the choice of attending the Ontario College of Art and becoming a professional artist, or keeping painting as a hobby and earning her living in another field. Although she had always wanted to attend the Ontario College of Art, friends and relatives discouraged her from doing so. Except for commercial art, painting in those days was considered by very few as a career. Such a career lacked economic security, something people in the Depression years demanded. Commercial art held no appeal for Betty, for she regarded art as personal expression and she felt uncomfortable with the thought of painting to satisfy someone else's demands. Thus, she decided to pursue her interests in art as a hobby. She was offered a Latin scholarship from the University of Toronto and graduated in 1934 with a degree in Latin and Greek. She returned to Ingersoll to be a supply teacher but disliked it so intensely that she quit.

In 1941, she accepted a position as chief librarian at the Ingersoll Public Library, a position she held until her retirement in 1972. To break the routine of the library, Miss Crawford started an Art Club. The group was greatly encouraged by the London Art Gallery, which loaned paintings and sent artists to speak at the library. The Ingersoll Art Club was relocated in the Ingersoll Creative Arts Centre and by 1980, the Centre had grown to

over 100 members.

Meanwhile, Miss Crawford's own art developed. Workshops in foreign countries, including England, provided an opportunity to experiment with her art while enjoying a trip overseas. "Hobby holidays" became the normal pattern for her vacations, which she always planned with painting in mind. Such holidays took her to Greece; "the colours are so vibrant, the air so clear,"² she said once. Greece, especially, was an inspiration. The brilliant colours, coupled with a life-long love of Greek art, made a memorable vacation.

In the summer Miss Crawford often attended art schools. Through the years Betty studied under some very prestigious instructors at schools that included the Elliot O'Hara School of Watercolor in Maine, the Doon School in Kitchener, and Queen's University in Kingston. At the Doon School in 1954 she studied under Group of Seven artist, Fred Varley. "He was a stimulating teacher," she remarked later. "He was very philosophical. He did not use any regular teaching methods. He could show you things in your art that you didn't realize were there. It was just listening to him talk that made the difference. He was encouraging to me. We had a sense of rapport between us, and I think that helped me, that he thought I could paint."³

One summer was spent studying with an artist near Orillia who was noted for her wood block prints. Through her, Betty became interested in printmaking. In 1951, she was elected to the Canadian Society of Painters and Engravers, which is a highly-regarded professional artists' organization. Betty was highly honoured by this event though she returned to watercolour as her primary interest.

Miss Crawford has appreciated her retirement from the Ingersoll Public Library as an opportunity to devote more time to her painting, both at home in Ingersoll and on holidays. When travelling, she makes sketches in a note-

book. These sketches might be reworked when she has more time; others are left as they are if she feels they say everything she wants them to express. Whenever she can, however, she paints in her favourite manner, which involves directly painting watercolour on location. This direct method lends a greater sense of immediacy to her work, and is also the way she most often chooses to work at home. She prefers working outdoors where she enjoys being able to produce a painting quickly with watercolours. "It goes back to my childhood when I went for long walks in the woods... You can have more fun with watercolours than any other media, I think."⁴

Footnotes

- 1 London Free Press, Saturday, November 22, 1975, p. 63.
- 2 Ibid.
- 3 Interview with C. B. Crawford, Wednesday, July 9, 1980.
- 4 Ibid.

Bibliography

- Files of the Local History Department, Woodstock Public Library.
Interview with C. B. Crawford, July 9, 1980.
London Free Press, Saturday, November 22, 1975.

CRAWFORD, Catherine Bettie (Betty)

Born: February 5, 1910 in Ingersoll

Parents: Arthur Stanley Crawford and Claribel Leman

The Crawfords are United Empire Loyalist stock coming to New Brunswick after the American Revolution and living at Long Reach, N.B.. Benjamin Benedict Crawford journeyed to Oxford County in 1799 and laid claim to 200 acres of Crown land in North Oxford. His son Benjamin Wallace took up the claim in 1834. The diaries of his journey and subsequent years in Oxford are in the Provincial Archives in Toronto; and there is a considerable amount of family information in Betty Crawford's possession.

Claribel Leman grew up in Oxford Centre and was of Hugenot stock.

One brother - Alan Birnie Crawford: architect, Mississauga

Education: Ingersoll Public School
Ingersoll Collegiate Institute
University College of University of Toronto -
B.A. in classics, 1933.
Ontario College of Education

Occupation:

Assistant librarian in the 1930's - Ingersoll Public Library
Chief Librarian 1941-1972

Served as treasurer of the Oxford County Library Association
On the executive of University Womens Club, Woodstock;

Women's Committee of Woodstock Art Gallery;
Creative Arts Centre, Ingersoll.

Received Citizen of the Year award, Ingersoll 1963
Received Thomas Morrison Award 1976

Elected to Society of Canadian Painter-Etchers 1954.
Subsequently this society became part of the Print and Drawing Council of Canada.

Studied painting with Gordon Pepper, Ingersoll and with a variety of Canadian artists at summer schools at Port Hope, Kingston, Doon, and later with other artists on painting holidays in Maine, Channel Islands, England, Ireland. Also sketched in Mexico, Greece, Spain, etc.

CRAWFORD, Catherine Bettie (Betty)

Exhibitions - For many years with annual shows of Western Art League, London and the Society of Can. Painter-Etchers, Toronto and with their various travelling shows.

Also numerous one man shows in London, Brantford, Burlington, Woodstock, etc.

Listed in Index of Ontario Artists - 1978

Outstanding women of Oxford County Volume 2

Who's who in American Art

Worlds who's who of Women

Interview in London Free Press

There are clippings, reviews, letters, catalogues in the possession of B. Crawford.

Prints - archives collection of C.P.E. - Hamilton Art Gallery

reproduction Canadian Forum

Ingersoll District Collegiate

Paintings - Woodstock Art Gallery

London Art Gallery

CAC's 'mother' comes home to show her paintings again

By RICK HUGHES
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — She never had to go far for subject matter or inspiration. Often, it was enough to sit in front of one of the house's many windows and look out on what it framed. The view invariably revealed a subject, a mood, an idea, and invariably inspired another painting.

For 36 years, the house at 342 Themas St. S. and the acres of gardens, trees and swamps that surrounded it, fed the artistic energy of painter Betty Crawford.

And now, 19 years after she left the house and its surroundings, Crawford's artistic energy will be back in the form of a retrospective exhibition sponsored by the Creative Arts Centre.

Opening Friday with another viewing on Sunday, the exhibit will feature 30 of her paintings and linoleum cuts covering the period from 1950 until the present. The paintings will be hung throughout the 96 year-old house, which is being restored to its historic splendor by present owners, Janice and Doug Ferguson.

The 76-year-old Crawford calls it "just her environment" but the emotional significance of the homecoming exhibition is evident.

MARVELLOUS SWAMPS

"It's really nice. My most creative years were here. But more than the house, I liked the surroundings. When we came it was all fields, and there were marvelous swamps."

Three paintings in this exhibit were painted when Crawford sat staring out the windows. The Pear Tree was painted from the dining room window. Landscape was painted from the kitchen window and a special painting of the old Alexandra Hospital was painted as she sat in the front room. It was done in 1950 for the hospital's Book of Remembrance.

Most of the paintings in the exhibit were borrowed from people in the area. She picked those that could be easily collected, rather than trying to pick them by any thematic or chronological order. However, she has ended up with a fairly representative sampling of her work.

The process of picking which paintings to include added to the nostalgic mood of the exhibit.

"Looking back over my records, I had a good time thinking about what and where I've exhibited and what was happening at the time."

A TRIBUTE

The show is as much a tribute as it is

an exhibition. She is an important figure in the development of Ingersoll's arts community, a role recognized by her selection as the first citizen of the year in 1964, and as the winner of the Thomas J. Morrison award in 1976.

In many ways, she was the "mother" of the local painting group, now operating within the Creative Arts Centre.

As librarian from 1941 to 1972, Crawford made the library's basement a haven for people with creative energy of any bent, holding classes in painting, photography, even theatre.

The CAC evolved when the groups were moved out of the basement to the old day care centre on King Street West, and then into the old town hall.

"I was sort of a mother to them. I don't know what you say my role was. I never really taught. I helped keep the group together. I was awfully interested in what people were doing and in the potential of so many."

DIFFERENT STYLES

After so many years painting, she finds it difficult to characterize her work. Her paintings show a mastery of many different styles. She suggests she is like a chameleon, reacting to the surroundings and taking inspiration from them.

"I try to interpret what I see; let the subject do the talking. It's realism in a sense. It's my response to what I see. I have to feel strongly to make a painting."

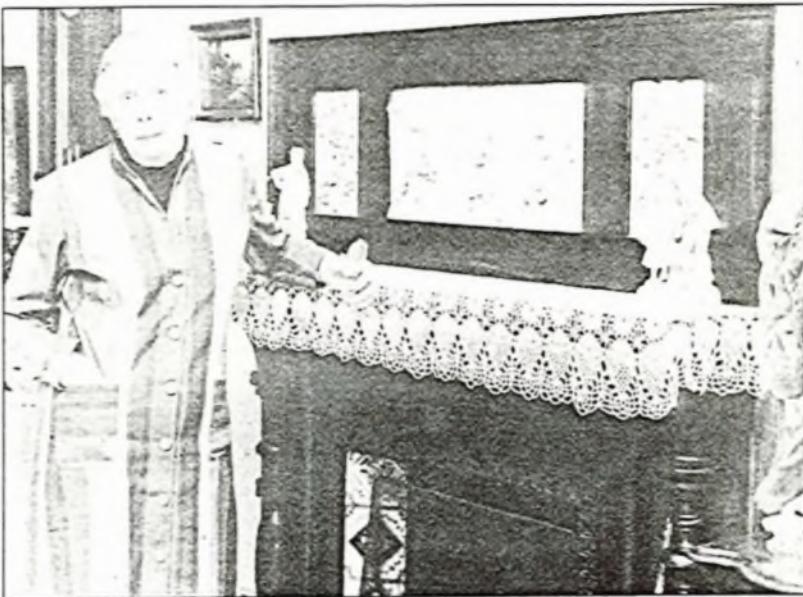
She says compared to when she was younger, she now puts more of her own response to a scene in a painting.

"The more you study and the more you see, the more you feel about things. I put more of myself into it now, more mood from the scene."

The Ferguson home is on land that was part of the original Crown grant to Thomas Ingersoll in 1802. Part of that land was bought by Thomas Holcroft in 1854, and William Holcroft built the house in 1890.

Crawford's parents, Arthur and Claribel, bought the residence from the Holcroft estate in 1921.

Tickets for the exhibit are available at Carr's Book and China Shop. The exhibition is open from 2 to 5 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m. Friday and 2 to 4 p.m. Sunday.



BETTY CRAWFORD, in front of the fireplace in the home where she lived for 46 years. A retrospective exhibit of her work will be shown at the house, now owned by Janice and Doug Ferguson, on Friday and Sunday.

(Staff photo by Rick Hughes)

Crawford driving force in artistic community

By Carolyn Heiman
freelance writer

INGERSOLL — It would usually come as a shock to hear a well-seasoned senior say she most identifies with the hippie generation. But coming from Betty Crawford of Ingersoll, it's not out of character.

Crawford is not your ordinary person.

Sure, she never married and her careers included teacher and librarian. But her reputation as an artist and driving force in Ingersoll's artistic community, plus her self-acknowledged resistance to structure of any kind, have done much to keep her out of the stereotypical mould.

Crawford started painting when she was 10 years old. And while she has done a variety of things in the 67 years that have passed since then, the love of painting has remained fervent throughout that time.

"I studied classics at University of Toronto and tried to teach after, but I found that too structured. Then I sort of fell into the library job. But through all of that I never really deviated from art. That's my chief interest," says Crawford, whose works are signed "C. B. Crawford."

Even when she went to the University of Toronto, she immediately enrolled in a night course to study painting and found that she was spending more time at that pursuit than the other.

Over the years she has had a number of respectable showings, including ones in London, and her modestly priced paintings, mostly watercolors, sell quickly. Still, she doesn't consider herself a professional artist.

"I don't think I could make a go of it.

I'm not aggressive and I never wanted to cut myself off socially. I couldn't work in a vacuum," she says, trying to explain why, in her eyes, she's still an amateur. Moreover, she says she is a spasmodic painter. "I couldn't perform in a studio and work for commissions. I wasn't cut out to be a professional artist. For me it's just a lovely way of life."

In her mind, a professional artist works daily in a studio turning out pieces of work under a disciplined regime. Regular shows are organized and memberships to artistic fraternities maintained.

Crawford says she doesn't have the inclination to maintain the artist's regime, or any regimental form of life for that matter, as it was that aspect of teaching that made her dislike the profession and quit.

"When you read about those poor New York artists. They have to push so hard. That's not as important to me as the pure pleasure of painting. I tried setting up a studio once in my basement. But I couldn't bear to be in one place."

Instead she would end up painting, as usual, in a small room at the back of her tidy Ingersoll bungalow. She has added patio doors to the room which faces a garden that bears Crawford's renegade

● See Page E4

DRIVING FORCE

● From Page E2

trademark. There is no grass. Instead, wildflowers and tulips pop up between flagstones and a forsythia hedge — the inspirations for dozens of paintings — grows in the spirit it was intended without the guidance of a hedge clipper.

Travel has also inspired Crawford to paint. Tucked inside a chest in her home are photo albums which don't have a photo in them. Instead they are brimming with sketches colored with watercolors and often done when Crawford was quite literally in transit. "I can sketch as fast as people can take a picture," says Crawford, adding that she never takes a camera on a holiday.

Crawford says she is not that prolific, painting perhaps only two or three major pictures a year. "I wouldn't say that I am a full-time painter." But people who know her say she is being modest. "Maybe she thinks she paints only a few good pictures every year," says Norma Nixon of Ingersoll, who also does watercolors. "But that's far from the truth. A group of painters meets once a month to discuss our work and she will have 20 works to discuss. I bet she paints every day."

Throughout her life Crawford has worked primarily in watercolors. She says the immediacy and freshness of the medium allows the artist to communicate quickly with the viewer.

Still, she says, "You get to the point

where you want to say more." It's that desire that recently led her into experimenting with acrylics, although she says she's not that happy with some of the results. "I don't know how to handle it (acrylic). It requires more discipline than watercolors and I don't feel that I'm a good enough designer."

Her buyers say otherwise. At a recent show at the Ingersoll Centre for Creative Arts, which Crawford helped get off the ground, an acrylic work inspired by the forsythia hedge in her yard was immediately snapped up.

With watercolors being her specialty, it is somewhat ironic that the one time Crawford did feel professional was when she was making prints. Back in the '50s she began sending prints to the Society of Canadian Painters and Etchers. Some of her submissions were accepted into a juried show and she was also accepted as a member. The recognition from colleagues, she says, made her feel she had achieved professional status as an artist.

Crawford says a number of people have influenced her artistic pursuits beginning with professional artist Gordon Payne of Ingersoll, who introduced her to the Group of Seven before her teenage years. Much later she took lessons from Frederick Varley at the Doon School of Fine Art. "I tried painting oil from his lessons but I couldn't make it work. What am I doing this crude stuff?" she remembers thinking. Still, Varley liked her work and encouraged

her to continue.

Today her paintings are in collections across Southwestern Ontario and a retrospective of her work last year quickly sold out. "I think they thought it was the last lap," she says with a smile.

While her age grants her senior status, Crawford says she hates the word senior and doesn't regard herself as one. When another senior commented to her that a particular clothing store had a nice selection of clothes for people their age, it stopped Crawford in her tracks. "I suppose I should be thinking of those things. In another three years I'm going to be 80."

She says she is happy that her chief interest is painting. "There are a great many things that you could like doing that would be restricted with age."

Still active in the Creative Arts Centre, Crawford says she sometimes thinks she should step aside because she is a senior. "But I hate putting people in groups such as senior citizens. People should remain individuals their entire life."

Crawford says she gets more pleasure from seeing how other people are doing than in what she does herself and her art collection at home is a testament to that. The walls are covered with works, none of them her own. She bought her first in the 1940s and hasn't stopped since.

"Some people redecorate a room or move the furniture. I just change my pictures."

James Crawford's Memoirs

Lifetime's Work Gathering History of Oxford Comes To Light Years Later On Heap Of Garbage

By Stanley J. Smith

One of Western Ontario's early historians spent a lifetime preparing a history of Oxford County, then stuffed the material into a small trunk and promptly forgot its whereabouts.

The historian was James Albert Crawford, a resident of Ingersoll and Woodstock. Mr. Crawford had been historically inclined all of his life and in his 86th year could readily recall incidents which occurred when he was five years of age. He was born on lot 14, concession one of North Oxford Township, on Jan. 18th, 1842, of United Empire Loyalist stock.

On Trash Heap

This writer attended an estate sale in Woodstock, in 1942, and of the "Mammoth Cheese," weighing three and a half tons, which fired sheets of foolscap, closely written upon with quaint Victorian script, were lying on a trash heap ready for the civic dump.

On closer inspection the sheets proved to be a history of Oxford county from its earliest inception. Unfortunately, the contents of an old medicine-chest had been dumped on the heap and several cracked bottles of corn syrup, castor oil, medicine, and pine tar, had leaked on many pages which rendered them almost indecipherable.

We gathered what we could and then sought the executor of the estate for an explanation. He stated that all he knew was that about fifteen years previous some old chap had left them in care of his father and never returned. The trunk was stored in the attic, but became moth infested and was relegated to the stable . . . and finally the trash heap. On the understanding that we would clean up the place, we were presented with the contents of the trash heap . . . nostrums, pills, and cracked bottles included!

In search of information, Mr. Crawford contacted the highest authorities for data. There were many letters from Justice W. R. Riddell of the Ontario Supreme Court; the Public Archivists of Ottawa, and Toronto; the War Office, London, England; and several private families giving him Oxford history.

Taught Cheese-Making

At an early age he was apprenticed as a cheese-maker and in 1866 he became so proficient that he was employed by the Dominion Government to teach cheese-making to students attending an agriculture school in the Maritimes. On his return to Oxford he operated several cheese factories and his trunk contained several testimonials from individuals stating that all of his cheeses were first class and commanded a cent more per pound than the regular market price. Invariably, his cheeses were exported to the British market. He was an authority on the cheese-making industry from its early

rebellion was over, many British travel through the bush. . . . P. soldiers stationed at London took T. Barnum's. It seems the rebellion was over, many British travel through the bush. . . . P. their discharge and carried on doubtful P. T., in 1852, passed their army trade in civilian life out the word that he had a "hot" show and the Ingersoll and Woodstock civic bodies refused to let him exhibit.

Hence, ex - Private Thomas Byrne became a harness-maker; Corporal Mark Ollerenshaw, a baker, and the first brass band-master in Oxford County, Gunner John Galliford joined forces with Thomas Brown and became a tanner and shoemaker. They employed 26 hands and Mr. Gai-

Barnum quietly contacted the County Council and they gave him permission to exhibit at Centerville. As expected, half the population of Woodstock and Ingersoll flocked to the tented town. Mr. Crawford mentions that there was nothing improper at the show.

In 1851, a total eclipse of the sun so darkened the sky that chickens went to roost. He saw the first train to enter Ingersoll

and became quite acquainted with all and recorded their early Army experiences. Likewise, in Woodstock, he writes of Mayor Cottle who entertained the Prince of Wales, in 1860, James A. Ingersoll, Oxford's registrar; James A. Grey, contractor; and the Van-

sittars. He mentions the recruiting for the Civil War . . . both sides in surreptitious manner; and he continued to record history up to 1928. He died in the following year in Woodstock.

figure on the streets of Ingersoll and Woodstock. Being a pioneer, he was continually telling the younger try his early experiences, in North Oxford. He claimed that during the migration of the past, singer pigeon any farmer could go out before breakfast and shoot as many pigeons as he could carry home.

He remembered the first survey of the Great Western Railway, in 1849, when the surveyors kept their tools and instruments in his father's barn overnight. The first route contemplated was the same route the CPR takes today and Mr. Crawford claimed that if the CGW had kept that route the railway could have saved thousands of dollars in cutting and grading.

In the 1840's he attended a log school known as "Tanner's" and finished his schooling in the old Ingersoll grammar school.

He knew many of the prominent citizens of Oxford County who were born on the Old Stage Road in the latter part of the 1700's and early 1800's.

First Settlers

Woodstock's first citizens started to settle in 1822, and the influential citizens of Ingersoll about 1828. At the latter place, after the scare of the MacKenzie

The writer who 'discovered' Laura Secord

AHUNDRED YEARS ago, most Canadians thought of Canada as a country without heroes. It was still a small and relatively unimportant colony at the outskirts of the British Empire, and to almost everyone it seemed a country without a past. No university in the country taught a single course in Canadian history.

In the 1880s, a writer in Toronto uncovered a story about a Canadian woman that rivalled even some of the myths of ancient Greece. In the early 1800s, when all of Canada was at war, the wife of a Canadian soldier had heard of a plot to destroy a British garrison.

Her husband was too ill to carry word to the British commander, so she travelled alone; through enemy lines, across a wooded peninsula and saved the lives of hundreds of British officers and men.

Her name was Laura Secord. In the years following the end of the War of 1812 her part in the war was almost totally forgotten. When she died at her home at Niagara Falls in 1868, at the age of 91, even her name was forgotten.

Many years later a writer in Toronto, Sarah Anne Vincent, discovered papers that told the full and true story of Secord's life. In 1887, Vincent wrote a play in verse, entitled *Laura Secord, The Heroine Of 1812*, and it was this work that made the story of Laura Secord famous, for the first time, in every part of Canada.

Although Vincent wrote hundreds of other works during her lifetime, it is her play about Laura Secord that will forever be associated with her name.

As in the case of Laura Secord, the story of Sarah Anne Vincent was equally forgotten in the decades following her death; it was not until this year that the first authoritative record of her life was published by the University of Toronto Press in its latest volume of the *Dictionary Of Canadian Biography* (Vol. XII). As biographer Lorraine McMullen notes, it is far from the usual story of a struggling and unacclaimed writer.

Vincent was one of the important women of late Victorian Toronto — and one of the most ardently "Canadian" writers. It was Vincent who was everyone's choice as the first president of the Women's Canadian Historical Society. And to most people's surprise; even in her own time, she had no roots in Canada.

She arrived as a young immigrant, but was more passionately a "Loyalist" than most of the descendants of the "United Empire Loyalists" who had first settled in this province.

As McMullen writes, she came "from a prosperous and intellectual background." Her father, George Philips Vincent, owned a successful glass factory in Birmingham

**Historical
Toronto**



Donald
Jones

where Sarah was born in 1833.

Her father was devoted to his family, and made a point of introducing his children to all of the scientific and literary figures who came to his home. When Sarah showed a marked talent for writing, her father encouraged her to follow a literary career.

By the time she was in her early 20s, her poems and articles were appearing in a number of prominent English magazines. In 1858, at the age of 25, she fell in love with and married Robert Curzon of Norfolk. Four years later, they sailed for Canada to start a new life, and settled in Toronto.

Sarah continued to write, and her works soon appeared in such Canadian magazines as *Canada Monthly*, *Dominion Illustrated* and *Grip*. She also became active in causes that would dominate the rest of her life.

One was the Temperance Movement.

She became an assistant editor at *The Canadian Citizen*, that has been described as "the first Canadian prohibitionist paper." And she became one of the principal supporters of Dr. Emily Stowe, Canada's first woman physician, in her campaign to found Women's Medical College.

In 1876, Sarah Anne Curzon, as she was now universally known, became one of the founding members of the Toronto Women's Literary Club. Its members included many of the most influential women in the city, and the work of the club quickly spread far beyond its initial literary aims.

In that definitive work, *The Women Suffrage Movement In Canada*, author Catherine Cleverdon dates the very beginning of organized Canadian feminism to the founding of the Toronto Women's Literary Club. It was this same club that led one of the major campaigns to win women the right to enter the Toronto university.

It was a time when no university in Canada permitted women to enroll as undergraduates. In 1882, one of Mrs. Curzon's closest friends, the editor of *Grip*, urged her to take her latest war "onto the stage." Mrs. Curzon accepted the challenge and wrote a thinly-veiled "comedy," entitled *The Sweet Girl Graduate*.

It told the story of a young woman who disguised herself as a man, and not only graduated from University College, she graduated a gold medallist! At its first performance in Toronto, the play caused a sensation. In the words of the *Oxford Companion to the Canadian Theatre*, the success and notoriety of this play



CANADIAN SINGERS AND THEIR SONGS, 1902

SARAH ANNE CURZON, author of '*Laura Secord, The Heroine Of 1812*,' and a founding member of the Toronto Women's Literary Club.

"contributed to the passing of an Order in Council on Oct. 2, 1884, admitting women to University College."

By then Mrs. Curzon had also become deeply involved in the almost totally ignored subject of Canadian history. Many of her finest poems, such as *Fort Rouille* (the story of an 18th century French fort on the site of Toronto) were based on incidents in Canada's past.

As her biographer McMullen notes, "Curzon's intense patriotism and feminism coalesced in her best-known work, *Laura Secord*."

In 1813, at her home in Queenston, the 37-year-old Secord overheard American soldiers talking about a proposed surprise attack on a British garrison on the Niagara Peninsula. Secord's flight through the woods to warn the British commander led to the great British victory at the battle of Beaver Dams.

It was one of the important British successes of that war, but the story of the role played by Secord virtually died with her death in 1868. Curzon's powerful verse drama, written 20 years later, became the first major work ever written about her.

It immediately established Curzon as a significant Canadian historian. A number of historical societies in Canada today were founded as a direct result of this work.

At the time of Curzon's death, *The Globe* (Nov. 8, 1898) wrote that it was due to her that Laura Secord first became a national figure.

Even with the success of her writings, it always proved difficult for both Curzon and her husband to survive and raise a family in their new home in Canada. Financial difficulties became even more pronounced after her husband's death in 1894. Four years later, on Nov. 6, 1898, at the age of 65, Sarah Anne Curzon died at the home of her son at 32 Ulster St. in Toronto.

The following week, at a meeting of the Women's Canadian Historical Society (Nov. 16), Lady Edgar paid her this tribute: "For more than 35 years she has lived among us, and by her pen and personal influence has done much for our intellectual and national life . . . Those who knew her gentle and retiring nature would hardly have suspected the strength that lay beneath, but it fanned and kept alive a true Canadian spirit in our midst."

CURZON, SARAH ANNE

Canada; Cons. for Engl. style pubs in U.S.A.; British Tourist Authority Guide Lectr., 1950; Contr. to num. publs. inclng: Home & Overseas; English Inn Signs Mbrships; Fndr. & Exec Coun., Guild of Guide Lectrs.; Soprano, var. choirs. Other blog. listings: Dictionary of Int. Bigg., 1967-68; Commercial TV Yr. Book & Directory Hobbies; Golf, Singing, Painting, Hist. Travel Address: 9 Guidersfield Rd., Streatham, London, SW16 5LS, U.K.

CRAVER, Foye Sliger, b. 14 May 1913, Taylor Co., Tex., U.S.A. Author, Teacher. Educ: B.A. Abilene Christian Coll., 1936; Grad. Work, Tex. Technol Coll & Univ. of Tex. m. A.G. Craver, Jr., 1938, 2 d



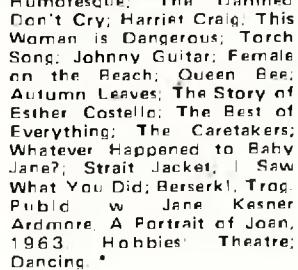
Appts: Tchr., Wingate Independent Schl., Tex., 1933-35; Tchr., Divide Rural Consolidated Schl., 1936-42; Tchr., Abilene Independent Schls., 1952-68. Publs: Prayer Profiles, 1969; My Father's House, 1970; As Little Children, 1972. Mbrships: NEA, Tex. State Tchr. Assn.; Abilene Classroom Tchr. Assn.; Int. Reading Assn.; Advry Bd., Abilene Womans Club; Pres., Sec., Sorosis Study Club. Listed in Personalities of the S. Address: 1474 Woodland Trail, Abilene, TX 79605, U.S.A.

CRAWFORD, Catherine, b. 5 Feb 1910, Ingersoll, Ont., Canada Librarian; Printmaker; Artist. Educ: B.A., Univ. of Toronto, 1933; Ont. Coll. Of Educ., 1934; Summer Schls. of Art, Port Hope, Kingston, Doon,



Etc. Appts: Libn., Ingersoll Pub. Lib., 1941-71; Practicing Water Colourist & Printmaker. One man exhibs. & travelling shows. Mbrships: Ont. Lib. Assn.; Inst. of Prof. Libns.; Canadian Soc. of Painter-Etchers & Engravers; Canadian Fedn. of Univ. Women; Womens Comm., Art Gall., Woodstock; London Art Gall. Assn. Recip. of var. awards for art, inclng Purchase Award, London Art Gall., 1953. Address: 1 Duke Lane, Ingersoll, Ont. Canada

CRAWFORD, Joan, Actress m. (1) Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. (div.); (2) Franchot Tone (div.); (3) Phillip Terry, 1942 (div.); (4) Alfred N. Steele, 1955, (dec.), 1 s., 3 d. Appts: Winner of dance contests, going on to chorus of Chgo. (U.S.A.) revue; signed by J.J. Shubert for N.Y. musical prod.; signed, Metro Goldwyn Mayer Studios, later at Warner Bros. Studios, now freelancing. Has appeared in: Our Modern Daughters; Our Blushing Brides; Our Dancing Daughters; Possessed; Sadie McKee, Forsaking All Others; Gorgeous Hussy; Love on the Run; Last of Mrs. Cheyney; The Bride Wore Red; Mannequin; The Women; No More Ladies; A Woman's Face; Reunion in France; Above Suspicion; Mildred Pierce; Humoresque; The Damned Don't Cry; Harriet Craig, This Woman is Dangerous; Torch Song; Johnny Guitar; Female on the Beach; Queen Bee; Autumn Leaves; The Story of Esther Costello; The Best of Everything; The Caretakers; Whatever Happened to Baby Jane?; Strait Jacket; I Saw What You Did; Berserk!; Trog. Publd w. Jane Kesner Ardmore, A Portrait of Joan, 1963. Hobbies: Theatre; Dancing.



CRAWFORD, Matsu Wofford, b. 28 Feb 1902, Laurens, S.C., U.S.A. Teacher; Novelist. Educ: A.B., S.C. Coll. for Women, Winthrop, 1923; M.Ed., Mercer Univ., Ga., 1954; Japanese Lang. Schl., Tokyo, Japan, 1930 m. Vernon Allen Crawford D.D., 1926, 2 s. (1 dec.) Appts Greer H.S., S.C., 1923-24; Parker H.S., 1924-25; Brevard H.S., N.C., 1927-28; Missionary to Japan, U.S. Presby Ch., 1929-40; Leasing & Occupancy Agt., F.H.A. Warner Robins, Ga., 1944-46; Tchr., Lah. Schl., Ga. State Coll., Millidgeville, 1950-53; Boca Ceiga H.S., St. Petersburg, Fla., 1957-60; Tchr., Engl. Conversation, Koba, Japan, 1961-64. Publs: For Every Rec Sea, 1965; To Make the Wounded Whole,



1967, Love is Like an Acorn, 1969, The Secret in Sappho, 1971, Contr. to Presby. Survey; Presby. Outlook; Presby. Jnl.; Christian Home; Evangel; Edrs. Digest. Mbrships: S.C., N.C., Ga. & Fla State Tchr. Assns.; Natl. Tchr. Assn.; Natl. Assn. of Am. Per. Women; Bd. of Women's Work, Presby. Ch.; Int'l. Platform Assn. Hobbies: Sewing; Crocheting. Address: 308 W. Arlington Ave., Greer, SC 29651, U.S.A.

CRAWFORD, Susan Louise, b. 11 May 1941, Biggar, Lanarkshire, Scotland, U.K. Artist. Exhibs. incl: Royal Scottish Acad.; Natl. Portrait Gall., London; Tryon Gall. Major Commsns. incl: H.M. Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother; H.M. The Queen; Paul Mellon; Mr. Whitney; many famous racehorses & people.



Hobbies: Hunting; Racing. Horses Address: The Tryon Gall., 41/42 Dover St., London W1, U.K.

CREES, Kathleen Elsie, b. 22 Oct 1944, Tollesbury, Essex. Freelance Musician. Educ: Trinity Coll. of Music, 1953-63; Masterclasses, Köln, Germany; G.T.C.L., F.T.C.L., L.T.C.L. & A.T.C.L. (piano); F.T.C.L. (harpsichord). Appts: Tchr., Trinity Coll. of Music; Lectr., Pianoforte, St. Pauls Schl., London Evening Inst.; Toured w. former London Western Ballet Co. as Solo Pianist; Pianist, London Festival Ballet. Film on mod. reproductions of early keyboard instruments. Film sessions (EMI etc.); Performer on most TV & radio networks; Recitals on clavichord, harpsichord & piano. R.F.H.

Wigmore Hall, Fairfield Hall, London & throughout the British Isles; 2 recitals using authentic early pianos for Beethoven Centenary Celebrations, 1970; Beethoven Trio former 1970. Publs: The Good Tempered Clavichord; The Magic Clavichord; 2 records, clavichord & harpsichord, 1st commercial solo record on clavichord & harpsichord, 1973. Mbrships: Inc. Soc. of Musicians;



Musicians Union Recip. of sev. awards. Address: 9 Oakhill Ave., Hampstead, London NW3 7RD, U.K.

CREIGHTON, Mary Alensworth, b. 29 May 1895, Augusta, Ill., U.S.A. Editor; Weekly Publisher; Writer. Educ: A.B., Knox Coll., 1916 m. Walter B. Creighton, 1918, 2 s., 1 d. Appts: Reporter, Chgo. Am., 1918; Reporter & Feature Writer, N.Y. Am., 1918-19; Club Ed., San Fran. Examiner, 1934; Originator, Hover the Shops, Oakland Tribune, 1935; Owner-Ed., Galesburg Post, 1935, & Knoxville Jnl., 1950. Presently Ed. Publr. in partnership w. son of these two weeklies. Publs: All in the Future. Mbrships: Ill. Press Assn.; Natl. Women's Press Assn.; Sec., AAUW, 1966. Publ.: League of Women Voters; Pub. Chmn., 50-yr. Club, Knox Coll.; Fndr. & Administr., Children's Milk



Fund, Galesburg, 1946. Other blog. listings: Who's Who of Am. Women, 1938-70; Who's Who in Mid.W., 1940; Ill. Lives, 1970. Address: Galesburg Post Publishing Co., 805 Cherry St., Galesburg, IL 61401, U.S.A.



DALE,
David

DALE LAYS out a new design with masking tape in his studio, formerly a cheese factory

Staff photo by Glenn Ogilvie
along the Thames River.

Art with an often sad ending

By GLENN OGILVIE

Sentinel-Review staff writer

INGERSOLL — Ingersolls' David Dale stumbles around looking for words to describe his art...and comes up with something like semi-surrealism-abstract.

He's not another Dali, although up to this point he's sold most of his works as quickly as it's been created — sometimes with a horrifying ending or a sad tale.

The 30-year-old artist says most of his creations to date haven't lasted very long which could explain his pseudonym

Paint by Smokey. Another reason could be they end up burned up in a fiery crash, smashed to smithereins in a grinding crash or possibly even painted over by another artist.

And as incredible as this seems, he's happy and content about his career with...semi-surrealism-abstract art.

"It's very hard to put a label on, some of my bigger pieces are definitely abstract and I like to do things from nature," he said in an interview.

Sunday he opens his first art gallery showing at the Creative Arts Centre and will have works in acrylic, air brushing and stained glass.

He'll also have some photographs — his only keepsake — of his more charished works created on motorcycle gas tanks, Corvettes, vans and custom street rods.

Dale, a third-year graduate of Fanshawe School of Design says some of his works on cars and motorcycles have been awarded trophies in competitions in Toronto and London.

"You can find some of the best art at a car show...the custom paint jobs have very fine details and the artist strives for perfection," he says standing by the Thames River which runs within 20 feet of his studio, a converted cheese factory.

The former Red Star Cheese Factory also contains a custom body shop, a paint shop and someday he's planning to convert some of the space into a gallery to display his work.

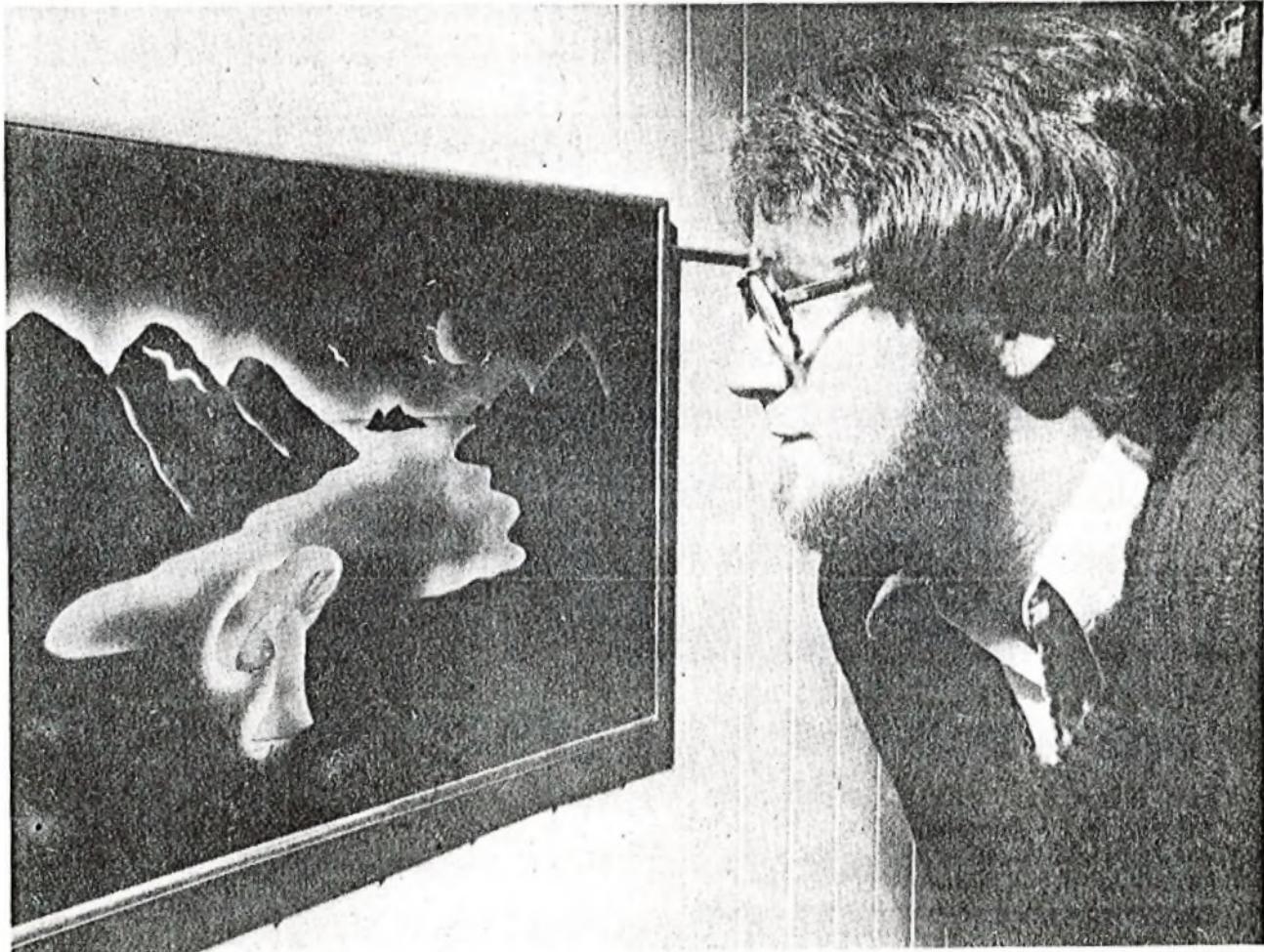
Most of his creations are done with air brush, acrylic's and masking tape. The designs take the longest to create and he admits he never keeps track of how much time it takes to mask one out.

"I'm planning to do more work on boards because it can be hung up on the wall and it will last forever," he says in comparison of his works created on the metal machines of transportation.

Dale says Sunday's show will give him an indication if his works will sell on a commercial basis, although he isn't worried about selling any to make a living, since he also holds down a full-time job "walking backwards on an assembly line."

Two of his creations — each six feet long and three feet high when assembled — will also be on display along with a couple of stained glass window creations which incorporates highly polished rocks and lead designs.

Dale's interest in cars, designs and arts was sparked at the age of 15 when he started building model cars and won numerous model contests in Ingersoll and Woodstock.



HE SAYS he's going to become more involved because they last longer than ones on cars, with acrylic paintings for homes and offices, vans and motorcycles.

Ingersoll's Naboth Daniel 100 Years Old Tomorrow

By JESSIE ROBINS

INGERSOLL — One hundred years ago, on Feb. 19, 1865, a baby boy was born in the Daniel farmhouse on the 5th Concession of Dereham township. The sixth child and third son, his parents named him Naboth.

The infant of a century ago is celebrating his birthday this week — 100 years of vital living.

Naboth Daniel has been called the "Grand Old Man of Ingersoll" but the word "old" in the title scarcely seems to pertain to this gentleman. Not for him is the bent back, the faltering step or the failing faculties usually associated with age. Instead, you are met at the door by a silvery-haired, immaculately groomed, bright-eyed smiling man who gives a firm handclasp and moves quickly to offer a chair.

It is difficult to believe that the man sitting with knees casually crossed, gesturing with steady hands, has seen more than 36,500 suns rise and set. He has lived through successive eras of war and peace known to most people today from history books only.

His life has spanned the most progressive century known to man, from primitive pioneer life to his large, town house today, equipped with the telephone, electric lights, radio and television he witnessed coming into use.

This man speaks of his father's death — his father died 98 years ago. He speaks of taking his first job, holding a ditch-digging scraper, to help his widowed mother — 87 years ago.

Well-travelled, well-read and with a clear voice, Mr. Daniel moves conversation with facility from comments on doing his school lessons by candlelight to his opinion of last night's television programs.

The last of the six brothers and sisters born on the Dereham farm, Mr. Daniel has seen four live to be over 90.

WORKED AS BUTCHER

In his younger years he was a butcher by trade. In those days of no refrigeration it meant killing an animal one day and being up before 4 a.m. in order to cut and deliver the meat to customers before it spoiled. Even with so early a start in the morning, his usual day did not end until 11 at night. "It was hard work," Mr. Daniel observed in an understatement.



'GRAND OLD MAN OF INGERSOLL'

Moving to Ingersoll in 1904, Mr. Daniel was engaged in the buying and selling of cattle and agricultural produce, sometimes travelling to and from the West in boxcar quarters in order to attend to the animals.

Blessed with good health during his lifetime, Mr. Daniel still enjoys a walk downtown on pleasant days to do his shopping, have a visit with any of his many friends and acquaintances he meets and "just to stretch his legs."

Fond of gardening, Mr. Daniel is known as having the most weed-free garden in the neighborhood. Already perusing seed catalogues, he looks forward to spring and another season of planting. In the meantime an abundance of luxuriant, blooming house plants indicate that a

Mr. Daniel still pursues his hobby during the winter months.

Mr. Daniel has many friends who mark his birthday by dropping in to wish him well. This year, four of his friends are confined to Alexandra Hospital, but Mr. Daniel, reluctant to miss the annual visit with them, simply reversed the procedure and "took a run up to the hospital to see each of them."

K. R. Daniel of Albert St., former mayor of Ingersoll and Member of Parliament, is a son. A son, Archie, of Indianapolis, Ind. died five years ago and Seaburn, of Verschoyle, one year ago. Mr. Daniel has been married twice. The present Mrs. Daniel is a patient in hospital. There are eight grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Graciously seeing a visitor to the door and bidding a pleasant "So long. Do come again," it seems incredible — but it is a fact — that courtly gentleman, Mr. Naboth Daniel is 100 years old.

Early days in the county

New book outlines some old rivalries

By GREG ROTHWELL
Sentinel-Review staff writer

Rebellion is an idea that's fairly remote to residents of Oxford County today.

But political ideas and institutions as we know them were not exactly the same as those 150 years ago. Then rebellion, albeit of no earthshattering nature, was not that far removed from people's minds.

When Brian Dawe began work on his university research paper the early history of Oxford County he had other motives in mind as well.

The 140 page report he submitted to his professors was unusually lengthy - book form in fact.

Today the paper really has taken book form, and soon the public will have a chance to view his work.

"Old Oxford is Wide Awake!" is the title of the work, which will be on sale locally.

Dawe, a native of Ingersoll, will also be at the International Plowing Match taking orders for the book.

The history outlines Oxford's political growth from the 1790s to 1853, a turning point for the area with the arrival of the first rail line.

SETTLED AREA

Changing from wilderness land to a settled area with a population of 40,000, Dawe's book details the struggle for responsible government with the removal of the elitist privileges exercised by the British military to the establishment and maintenance of political parties in the county.

The early history tells of the rivalries between the American immigrants allowed to settle in the area by John Graves Simcoe, and the Loyalists, who were not taken with their notions of republicanism.

The Loyalists were also not taken with the military aristocracy, and the results of that dispute lead to a minor uprising in 1837.

This was a failure, but the way was open for a push to establish responsible government. Dawe's interest in local history goes back

to 1968, when he was encouraged in his research by historians in Ingersoll.

The book grew from the University of Toronto research paper he had completed in the spring of 1978.

With the encouragement of local historians Ed Bennett and John Cook, and with the assistance of grants from the Oxford County Museum, and the Ontario Heritage Foundation the project is finally being readied for the public.

WEALTH OF INFORMATION

Much of the research was done through the Ontario Archives in Toronto and the Public Archives of Canada in Ottawa.

The initial printing will consist of 2,000 copies, 500 hardcover editions and 1,500 paperbacks. They will sell for \$12.95 and \$7.95 respectively.

Dawe said "there really is a wealth of information available, it's just that no one has pieced it together before."

He said he has pursued a definite theme in the history, and someone else who carried out the research and followed a different angle "could come up with a completely different version."

In his studies he found that some of the folklore of the area could be backed with fact, while some of the legends will have to remain legends and not the actual truth.

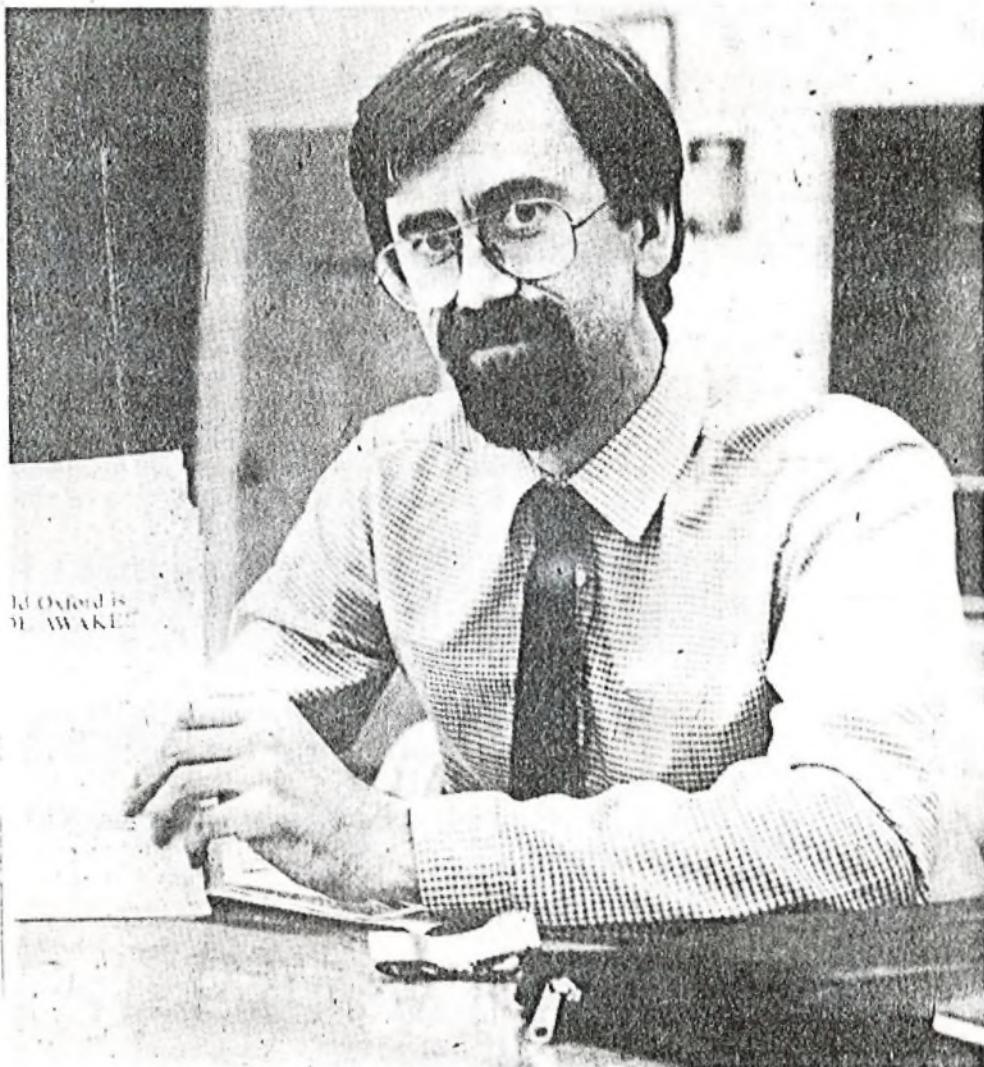
Politics during the period "was a little bit more personal," Dawe said. Readers may be interested to know that a noted forefather was not so affectionately referred to as "Hyena Hincks."

Religious intolerance was also a known fact, something that disappeared as the community grew however.

Profusely illustrated, the book contains pictures, drawings and maps indicating political allegiances.

For Dawe the work is not complete however.

He is now projecting a volume on the history of Oxford from 1853 to the turn of the century.



BRIAN DAWE shows one of the first copies of his new book *Old Oxford is Wide Awake*. The

historical study outlines life in the county from the 1790s to 1853.



MINNIE DAWE with her favorite pastime, ham radio.

Making friends around globe

By JOE KONECNY

Sentinel-Review staff writer

Minnie Dawe's experience with ham radios has led her to find truth in the old cliche, "It is a small world".

The Ingersoll citizen, who is registered with the Canadian National Institute for the Blind (CNIB), tuned in on the popular hobby five years ago.

Minnie has learned to regard her two radios as her "pride and joy" and spends much of her spare time exchanging messages with other enthusiasts around the world.

Recently, while conferring with a radio operator who received her signal in Ghana, Africa, she was surprised to learn the man was familiar with Ingersoll.

"He was an exchange teacher from Saskatchewan and he told me I was the first Canadian citizen he'd talked to since leaving this country," she said.

"Much to my surprise, he told me had just spoke with a couple from Ingersoll and also he told me his son lived here and he asked me to say hello to him."

The call letters VE3DBQ are very familiar on local air waves and Minnie has also made numerous friends with people in Japan, Australia, South America and many other countries.

"I think it's the best hobby in the world," she said. "It's great for anybody who doesn't get out of the house too often because there's always someone to talk to."

"Every time you turn the radio on you get a surprise."

Minnie admits the purchase of ham radios can be costly, but people registered with the CNIB can rent radios from the organization for a nominal fee. Aside from the radio she

bought, Minnie rents a back-up unit from the CNIB.

"I wasn't too eager to get involved with ham radios when I first heard about them, but I am really hooked now," she said.

Minnie enjoys all aspects of her pastime, including rag chewing (extended conversations) and D-X hunting (contacting international stations).

Alongside the other 175 blind ham operators in Ontario, Minnie plays a key role in relaying messages during disasters.

When the tornado devastated parts of Woodstock, she maintained close relations with relatives of victims and relayed up-to-date information to the out-of-town friends.

Also, the fall of NASA's Sky Lab was monitored by many ham operators, including Minnie.

"There are all kinds of certificates you can work towards earning too," she said. "We call it working a station and a person earns a point for each contact she makes — in the province or elsewhere — and you send a log of those contacts to the Department of Communication. I've earned 10 certificates so far."

The walls surrounding her upstairs radio room are lined with QSL cards. These are written proof of her contacts around the world. More than 100 of the post-card type documents have been sent to Minnie from all parts of the globe.

"You get to know them even though you never see them," she said. "Ham operators are very friendly."

She has found a way to assist the blind with the help of her hobby. After chats with other blind persons in the southern counties area, Minnie decided to form a social club.

Blind artist an award winner

If Minnie Dawe could catch one dream of all the dreams she has, it would be her dream to drive. To be able to pick up and go wherever she wanted without having to ask someone else. To have an independence most adults with driving licenses take for granted.

But Minnie Dawe will never be able to catch that dream for she is blind.

Declared legally blind over 10-years-ago, Mrs. Dawe does have some sight but only a minute amount, under 10 per cent of what the average person has. She considers herself among the fortunate of the blind though, for despite the fact that she cannot distinguish the single pedal of a flower or see a bird chirping in her back yard, she can see the radiant colors of a sunrise, the vividly bright colors of summer flowers and glowing, bright lights.

"I can see the splashes of yellow on the marigolds," she explained. "I don't see them clearly just a bit."

Mrs. Dawe hasn't allowed her handicap to hold her back. Her sight disappeared gradually and because the loss was gradual, she feels she had an opportunity to adjust to it.

Even as a child she enjoyed knitting and as her loss of sight became greater, knitting began to consume more and more of her time. With the needles moving quickly in and out between the fuzzy pieces of yarn, her fingers confess any errors or mistakes. She is good at her hobby and proved it recently in London's Western Fair competition when she won five first place ribbons for knitting and macrame. As well, she captured a fourth place ribbon, also in a knitting category. This was the first time she'd ever entered competition.

She is particularly proud of her macrame, for she only learned the art last spring.

"I'm especially proud of that first place ribbon because I was in competition with the sighted as well as the blind," she said.

After only a few months of learning how to tie the knots in various ways, her entry of a macrame owl received a red ribbon and a cash prize.

Her macrame instructor, May Turner, is a driver for her Canadian National Institute of the Blind (CNIB) home teacher, Kathy Pearson of London. Mrs. Dawe said Mrs. Turner showed her some of the basic knots then let her experiment with some of her own.

Throughout the Dawe home on Raglan Street, elaborate macrame plant hangers catch your attention. Each appears error free and utterly beautiful in design.

Her knitting talent is equally as impressive. She has made everything from heavy fishermen knit sweaters, cuddly dolls, tea pot cosies and mittens, to baby sweater sets, booties and bonnets, along with winter scarves.

As well as knitting and doing macrame for her own home and for her children,

Mrs. Dawe creates items for church sales, bazaars and for friends.

Because so much of her exquisit work requires detailed patterns, she has her daughter Marina tape record knitting patterns and Mrs. Turner tape record macrame designs. When she wants to knit or macrame, she just turns on the recorder and follows instructions.

Her daughter is also helpful in choosing materials for the crafts. Mrs. Dawe said

that she has never had any problem mixing up patterns by using the wrong colors of wool, but noted that she generally tries to avoid using more than one color at a time.

While these hobbies take up a good deal of her time, Mrs. Dawe's first love is the ham radio, for which she is a net controller and a licensed amateur radio operator.

"I can listen and talk to people in any part of the world," she said gleefully.

She noted though, that she prefers to talk to people in Ontario because there is a greater chance of meeting these people. She said that she has met some of her conversation pals and added "it's a hobby that you can never be lonely with."

She first became involved in amateur radio when a friend suggested she give it a whirl. She was eager to try something new and welcomed the opportunity. Although she'd originally anticipated one of her sons would probably use it more than she, her predictions turned out to be totally inaccurate.

While her son enjoys listening, she's the ham radio fan of the family.

On top of her this busy schedule, Mrs. Dawe enjoys reading from the CNIB library, her favorite books being mysteries and historical novels. As well, she bowls weekly in the Woodstock Lions Club sponsored blind bowling league and is a member of the social club for the blind, which meets monthly in the Ingersoll Lions Den. She said there are 25 to 30 members in this club and said an evening is usually filled playing cards or bingo. The local Lions, incidentally, donate the hall for this use.

INGERSOLL TIMES
October 1, 1980

As if these hobbies weren't enough to keep her hopping, she enjoys needle-point and crocheting.

While sighted people are able to watch their fingers move as they do needle-point, or as they bowl, Mrs. Dawe must rely totally on her sense of touch.

"My fingers are very, very sensitive," she said.

This sensitivity helps her to catch mistakes when she is working on a hobby.

"It's very frustrating to have to depend on people all the time to help you," she confessed. "I guess that's why I'd like to drive. Everybody's a little independent. You want to do things on your own sometimes but you just can't."

While Mrs. Dawe will never be able to drive, her talents extend far beyond those of many sighted people, as was proven when she captured ribbons for her hobbies.

She can't drive, but boy oh boy, can she knit!



Minnie Dawe beams proudly as she shows her prize winning work. In London Western Fair competition Mrs. Dawe won first place ribbons and one fourth place ribbon for her knitting and macrame products. Mrs. Dawe is most proud of the red ribbon seen on the macrame owl for this competition was open to both blind and sighted people.

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John De



ACCESSION NUMBER	TITLE	PHOTOGRAPHER	SIZE W x H	PHYSICAL DESCRIPTION
2020_0066	John Deacon, portrait, circa 1922		9cm x 12.5cm	Original: John Deacon, portrait, circa 1922

DEACON, Col. F. H.

Col. Deacon Quits, Due Ill Health

Col. F. H. Deacon of Toronto, whose retirement from business has been announced owing to ill health, over a term of more than fifty years has had a wide circle of friends in Ingersoll, and he demonstrated in many respects that he had a warm spot in his heart for this town.

Col. Deacon spent his boyhood days here, his father, the late J. S. Deacon being at that time principal of the public school. Many of the present day businessmen are proud to relate that they received their primary education under the principaship of Mr. Deacon and they also happily recall their association at that time and since with Col. F. H. Deacon. The Deacon family at that time resided on Wellington street south, in the premises now occupied by Mrs. Horsman and her son Dennis.

Starts In Business

It was learned that on leaving Ingersoll the Deacon family went to Milton. It was there that as a young man with energy and vision Col. Deacon entered upon his business career, which later resulted in his having wide and important identification with many of the prominent firms of Canada.

The sentiment of his boyhood days in Ingersoll was deeply rooted. From that time on he returned here periodically to contact friends and acquaintances and his influence broadened when he became president of the Morrow Screw & Nut Co., of which he also was a director for some years.

It was characteristic of him on his numerous visits to express gratification at the town's advancement and his personal interest was shown in a tangible manner. This was amply demonstrated by his continued support of the prize list in connection with the annual commencement exercises of the public schools and collegiate institute.

Establishes Memorial

At the inception of the commencement exercises he set aside a fund the interest of which is to be used to perpetuate the memory of George Beaumont, killed in action in the First Great War, and who at the time of his enlistment was employed in his office in Toronto.

Over the years this handsome prize has been won by a number of students of the Ingersoll collegiate institute. The scholarship is awarded with the stipulation that the recipient must take advantage of the opportunity for university training.

Although Col. Deacon was invariably engrossed with the affairs of "big business" he always had time to turn attention to the social and more commonplace things of life and meet his friends on a level that was mutually interesting and pleasing.

He recalled many of his little experiences here as a boy and always noted with pride the progress Ingersoll had made industrially and otherwise. Recently, his visits have been less frequent, due to illness.

Link Maintained

The link broken by his illness, however, did not sever all connection, as a son, Allin Deacon, was for several years identified with the Morrow Screw & Nut Co. in an important capacity until recently, when he joined the staff of a Brantford manufacturing firm.

In addition to having been president of the Morrow Screw & Nut Co. Ltd., Col. Deacon in his half century of business activity was president of Sterling Coal Co., and Conger Lehigh Coal Co. of Toronto. He was a director of B. Greening Wire Co., Hamilton; Monarch Knitting Co., Dunnville, and Twin City Rapid Transit Co., Minneapolis.

His public activities were many. He was president of the Canadian National Exhibition in 1931 and 1935, has been president of the Canadian Club of Toronto, a member of the board of regents and senate Victoria University, Toronto, chairman of the board, Toronto Conservatory of Music, and one of those responsible for the financing and establishment of the Broadview Boys' Institute, later the Broadview YMCA.

De gaust, Marie A.

Need to add some spice to your life?

By ERIC SCHMIEDL
of Ingersoll This Week

Alligators, bears, body parts of the legendary Yeti (or Abominable Snowman) of the Himalayas — they're all waiting for you.

Marie A. De gaust brings the world to her customers through the M.A.D. World Adventure Club, which she operates out of her Ingersoll home. For about three M.A.D. years she has taken groups through biking, hiking, skiing and backpacking excursions throughout the world.

De gaust has about 13 years of adventuring experience in total, most of which she picked up before M.A.D. came into being.

Each venture includes not more than 15 people, as it gets a bit hard to handle larger groups through terra and tundra, De gaust says. Her customers come to her from across Canada with some U.S. faces joining in.

People who wish to join an adventure should be reasonably fit and like the outdoors. The environment is one of the club's concerns and De gaust ensures areas used by her groups are kept litter-free.

ADVENTURE NOTES

□ In Costa Rica hundreds of giant sea turtles come to one beach to spawn.

"They always come back to one place."

With each turtle weighing several hundred pounds, "the noise is fantastic."

There are predators galore waiting for the turtles' young.

"Vultures were walking around . . . they had enough predators."

□ Newfoundland almost landed De Gaust a bear hug.

It was mid-afternoon and she had — as fate would have it — just finished telling her group what to do if they ran into a bear.

And they did.

An inquisitive black bear rapped on the tent, prompting her to tell the group members to move to their vehicle slowly and quietly.



Try a M.A.D. Adventure

However, when they got outside one girl "went waaaagh!!" despite De gaust's instructions.

The group made it through the experience in one piece, though.

□ An attention-loving elk met up with one of her groups in Jasper Park, located in the Canadian Rockies.

The elk came to within a few metres of shutter-snapping adventurers, waited, then turned and walked away.

"I've never seen one come up that close."

□ If you went through the Okefenokee refuge in Georgia every day to look at a different alligator, you would have to repeat the process for more than 30 years until you were done.

There are around 12,000 of the scaly creatures in the area, De gaust says. After rowing for a few hours, excursionists forget about counting them because the numbers get too mind-boggling.

The alligators are pretty mellow things, she says, as crocodiles are the more aggressive beasts.

You can row fairly close to them (being careful not to get closer than two-thirds of their own length, with some of them exceeding five metres) and all they will do is sun themselves.

Some cocky birds even go so far as to perch on a snoozing alligator's head. Most of the time nothing will happen but if the gator is hungry, the bird could wind up winging off this mortal coil.

□ In Nepal, a visit to the resident High Lama got an adventuring group blessings with the help of a man back in Canada.

In Kathmandu the group picked up a parcel destined for the High Lama.

When it was opened, it turned out to be a box of hinges and doorknobs

from a hardware store owner in Kingston, Ont.

"It was a real gift" because there are no such things as doorknobs in High Lama country. For their troubles, the trekkers got a prayer shroud and blessings for an extra long life.

□ Also in Nepal, a De gaust group ran into a tiny woman "who

weighed about 20 pounds" and had a gargantuan ring of keys which pulled her over on one side.

The woman took them into a temple to display what were supposedly the hand and the head of the Yeti.

The hand looked skeletal while the head had stubby, coarse red hair, De gaust says.

The group members asked her if they were genuine articles but her guess was as good as theirs.



ADVENTURE AWAITs those who head off on a trek with Marie A. De gaust, founder of the M.A.D. World Adventure Club. The club's M.A.D. portion has its origin in De gaust's initials.

DEWAN, P. Michael

Michael Dewan honored for community service

Sentinel April 7, 1976

This is the year of P. Michael Dewan. Who would deny it?

Monday at the Royal Canadian Legion Branch 119 annual award dinner he was named Ingersoll's citizen of the year for 1975. Ray Kennedy presented him with the Hillcrest Memorial trophy which he will keep for a year, as well as a personal combination clock and pen trophy.

A former Oxford MPP, Mr. Dewan was once Ontario Agriculture Minister.

In making the presentation mention was made of Mr. Dewan's service to the community — as director and past president of the Chamber of Commerce, his 24-year sojourn on the Alexandra Hospital board, and his nine-year membership on the Ontario Hospital Association.

But the work for which he received the most praise and acclaim was his contribution to the town through the Ingersoll Beautification Committee. Through his efforts on this Committee entrances to the town are now attractively landscaped and a green area, which

he refers to as a parkette, has been created at Thames and Charles Street.

But more is yet to come.

Still another honor awaits Ingersoll's citizen of the year. That green area in the downtown core will be officially designated Dewan Festival Gardens at the opening of Spring Festival of the Arts May 1.

It was just two weeks ago he was singularly honored by the Ontario Credit Union League for the part which he played in the credit union story of the province. Then he was given a special edition copy of Ron Kenyon's new book, To the

Credit of the People in which the author described Mr. Dewan as the "greatest friend Ontario credit unions ever had."

Dorsman, Trevor
Guy.

Man dies at railway crossing



An Ingersoll man died Saturday after being struck by a westbound CN Rail freight train in the town. Trevor Guy Dorsman, 21, of 259 Jura Lane, was killed about 2 a.m. at the Thames Street North crossing. Baricades and signals were working at the time, Ingersoll police said. A neighbor, who asked not to be identified, said Dorsman had attended Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute and worked as an auto mechanic at a local garage. A family acquaintance, Loraine Duynisveld, said Dorsman "was quite friendly. He seemed to have a lot of friends." The death is still under investigation.

London Free Press
August 17, 1992

The Droogs
 Blanchette, Rob
 Jagoe, Paul
 Macdonald, Tim
 Ruhl, Jud
 Ward, Brian)

The Daily Sentinel-Review, Ingersoll This Week, Tues., May 1, 1990 Page 3

Droogs seek to launch bar tour in a month

By MARK KIRK
 of Ingersoll This Week

While dad may insist the garage was invented as a facility to store the car and seasonal recreational items, the musically inclined in the family beg to differ.

Amongst the canoe, croquet set and greasy floor thanks in dad's leaky transmission, half a dozen guys all dreaming of the big time continue to practice and practice. And in all likelihood, the neighbors aren't happy about that.

The faces occasionally change as one member hooks up with another group whose taste in music is more similar. Others leave when they realize it is really a long way to the tip if you want to rock and roll.

It is hard to determine the number of garage bands out there. However, a good number of bands are trying to leave the garage status quo points beyond.

Around the area, The Droogs is just one of many garage bands about to embark on the bar circuit.

Recently, The Droogs were selected as the top group during 1990 A Rock Odyssey, a battle of the band competition at Ingersoll District College Institute.

While battle of the band competitions are not a popular means of getting to the top of the lot — or the top of the bottom for all that matters — aspiring musicians and groups are offered by many radio stations avenues to get air time, and at the same time they are competing for studio time.

Greg Simpson, from London's FM-96 who judged the IDC1 band battle along with CIBX personality Heather Hiscox, says there is a lot of potential in the six bands which competed, but The Droogs and Desecration stood out.

"I thought there was two bands that were quite strong," says Simpson.

"My own personal preference — even though I gave equal points to the two bands that were strong

— was to Desecration which played original material."

Desecration — Trevor Wilkins, John Winters, Ryan Gamsby and Peter Ellery — is a speed metal band, a form of music not well represented in Ontario.

As for The Droogs, Simpson said the group was awarded points "on the basis of their musicianship, the guitar player was very strong and a pretty good vocalist and a nice selection of covers."

The Droogs, a five-man outfit covering groups like Led Zeppelin, AC/DC, Van Halen as well as virtual unknowns such as The Red Hot Chili Peppers hope to hit the

bar scene in a 50-mile radius in a month's time.

Lead guitarist Brian Ward, who helped organize the band battle with rhythm guitarist Jud Ruhl in addition to Brian Vidler and Breck Campbell (drummer with The Blue Meanies) says the band tries to add its own flair when it is playing covers.

While the band is somewhat popular in Ingersoll, it wants to break away from the area and hopes by doing the bars it will develop a cult-like following so things can grow from there.

The Droogs, a name that comes from the Droogies in Clockwork Orange, have already assembled a

demo tape, covering "everything and anything." Says Ward comparing the quality of the band today and during the recording: "We've come a long way in two months."

Currently, The Droogs have some 20 cover songs down pat. Unlike many cover bands, however, the group shies away from the over-played hits in favor of selecting its covers from other tracks on popular albums.

In addition, the band selects covers most people have not heard but the band feels will go over well.

The band is working on its own material, but original songs take longer.

Simpson says a good avenue to take when starting is to send demos with original music to record companies, but he advises to first check with the label to see if it is accepting them.

Commenting on demo tapes, Simpson says: "If you're going to try to impress people by tape, the only way to do it is by showing how strong your originals are."

"The bands that are going to make it are the bands that have something original to say," he continued.

Additional advice for young bands, Simpson says they should take any gig they can get, a church basement in Putman, or whether it's working in the clubs in London."

Simpson himself is involved in the Monday Night Jam sessions at Kiplings. A solo musician can get on stage with the hacking of the house band, or a group of musicians can take the stage as a unit or with members of the house band for hacking.

The different styles of music available are infinite but there are basically two types of bands which can be found on stage, cover bands which do a lot of live work and then there are bands with their own material and it is this type of band which ends up with the recording contract.

It is the cover bands which get the work and the majority of the money from the club circuit. Moreover, some booking agents will not look at a band unless they can do lots of covers.

A manager of two bands focusing on original music, Simpson advises "you have to decide what it is you want to do, stay employed as a musician or do you want to get a recording deal?"

"If you want to get a recording deal, you really must concentrate on developing your own catalogue of original songs."

However, after five or six years many veteran musicians who have yet to make it with their own music, or have given up chasing the dream, turn to cover work for steady employment.

This month FM-96 is running another segment in its six year-old Ontrack feature in which the station receives about 50 tapes, four times a year. Q 101 in Toronto runs a similar rock program and London's BX-93 offers a type of service for country music. In addition, Q 101 runs Rock Rookies, a program picked up by stations coast to coast. It can be found on FM-96 Sundays at 7 p.m.

Simpson says contestants only need one or two songs — the second in event of a tie — and a great deal of money does not have to be spent on recording because judges are looking at the strength of the music and the strength of the performance.

And while a press kit is not mandatory, Simpson says it prompts an involuntary reaction suggesting the band is serious.

Judges are not fond of winding or rewinding tapes looking for a particular song and Simpson advises contestants to have the tape set to the song they want the judges to listen to.

"The song that they think is their best offering, they should put first on the tape."



MEET THE DROOGS: From front, Brian Ward, lead guitar; Jud Ruhl, guitar; Paul Jagoe, vocals; Tim Macdonald, drums; Rob Blanchette, bass

(RON PHILIPS)

SENTINEL REVIEW

May 1, 1990

Hanging up the scissors

BY LIZ DADSON

After 65 years of cutting hair in Ingersoll, Edgar Dunlop is hanging up his scissors.

The 82-year-old life-long town resident started working in his father's barber shop on King Street West in 1925.

Opened in 1909, Dunlop's is probably one of the few businesses to remain in the same location for this long, Edgar Dunlop said.

His father, also Edgar, learned his trade in London.

"He used to be old John Labatt's barber," Dunlop said. "I learned to cut hair from my dad."

When he and his father worked

together, the shop would be open 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. during the week and 8 a.m. to 11 p.m. on Saturdays.

There were 10 barbers in town at that time and a cut would cost 25 cents, Dunlop said. "Now a hair cut costs \$5 and there are only two in town. No one's going through for barbers anymore."

His father quit cutting hair in 1951. Dunlop then operated the business by himself.

His son, Dan, said he can remember walking down to the shop Saturday night with his mother to walk home with his dad.

"We (he and his sister, Jane) used to sit on the footrest of the

chair and dad would whirl us around," Dan said.

Last July, Edgar's wife, Mary, died. This, combined with health problems, led him to retire last October. However, he gave his son one more haircut before closing the shop last Friday.

"I'm 61 years old and never paid for a haircut in my life," Dan said, adding his dad will likely continue to cut his hair as long as he is able.

"I'll keep taking care of him," Edgar said.

"Then, I may have to one day go to a stylist," Dan said, appearing less than happy at the thought.

Continued on Page 6

The Ingersoll Times, February 7, 1990

Dunlop hangs up his scissors

Continued from Page 1

Edgar said in the last few years he has quit cutting children's hair and, since the advent of beauty parlors, he quit cutting women's hair. He never cut his wife's or daughter's hair.

Recently, most of trade has included regulars. And he said he will miss the people coming in and going by the shop.

"Customers are more than just customers," he said. "They're friends. They've been coming in all their life. They come in once a month for a visit and to get a haircut."

One youngster came all the way from Toronto to Dunlop's.

"It was Jack Edwards' grandson," Edgar said. "Now I've cut the hair of five generations of that family."

Some days the shop would have three customers all day and others "you couldn't sit down once," he pointed out. "Young kids were the most difficult. And those long-haired kids, I had nothing to do with them either."

He recalled that some youngsters would have to be held down in order to get their hair cut, while others fell asleep in the chair.

Edgar lives in his own home on King Street West where he enjoys reading, and watching the news and sports on television. He also

admitted to a tremendous liking for the game of solitaire.

"I didn't belong to anything (clubs or organizations)," he said. "I just lived a common, ordinary life and enjoyed my family."

He and Mary had two children, Dan who works for Cochrane Pontiac, and Jane who works for NCC Publishing (formerly Otter Publishing) in Tillsonburg.

Edgar has six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Dan said his father will not likely miss the people at the shop as much as he anticipates.

"He just runs down to Tim Hortons and can meet them there."

INGERSOLL TIMES

February 7, 1990

Dutch veterans reunite in Ingersoll after 40-year separation

BY MIKE SWITZER

In 1950 a 25-year-old Dutch corporal bade farewell to his fellow soldiers in Indonesia.

Together they had struggled four years against guerrilla insurgents, fighting a war they knew they could not win. They braved a hostile environment 20,000 kilometres from home, battling a foe they could not see.

One out of every eight soldiers gave his life defending the colony.

Six survivors of that forgotten conflict reunited Friday in Ingersoll.

Organized by Ingersoll shoe repairman Bill Dykstra, who served with the 4-9 Infantry regiment in Indonesia from 1947 until 1950, the idea sprang from a reunion he was unable to attend in Holland last spring.

"I received a list of names from a fellow in Holland," Dykstra said.

"and some of them were in the area. The fellow didn't think I would be able to get in touch with many of them, but three hours after getting the list I had contacted all of them."

The guests included Anne and Henry Riesebusch from Smithville, John Vandyk from Barrie, Gerda and Jack Spruyt from Lucan, Ida and Yde Andringa from Bowmanville, and identical twins Rienk and Joop Pel, who came from Holland to attend the reunion.

"It's simply incredible," Dykstra said Friday afternoon. "I haven't seen most of these guys for 40 years. I can't describe the feeling I have right now."

Vandyk, who has since become a minister in the Reformed Church, served in Indonesia as a motor transport sergeant.

"A lot of my friends were killed there, especially in ambushes. The guerrillas would do anything to keep us out, including throwing trees,

headstones, and mines on the road.

"It was very similar to Vietnam," he said. "There was no possibility to win."

Vandyk said it would have been difficult to survive without the bond of friendship he developed with his fellow soldiers.

"We were all very different, from different religions and backgrounds, but in Indonesia we were one ecumenical group. We sat together and were close friends."

"We needed each other to live," he added. "We were in a strange country on the other side of the world. It is indescribable."

Dykstra said many of the soldiers faced tremendous pressure, as the guerrillas launched their campaign for self-rule.

"One man went missing for a few days and we began to get very worried," he said. "Then one day a couple natives came walking into our camp. They were carrying his

head."

The soldiers faced many forms of emotional pressure, Riesebusch said. He talked about one experience with local villagers, an incident which he said demonstrates the deep emotions felt by many of the veterans.

"A stillborn baby was born one day," he said, "and the father came to us. He asked us to come and stay with his family for a while."

"We went to the compound to assist the mother and comfort the family. It was the saddest thing."

"We were all alone."

In 1950 the Dutch abandoned their colony and sailed home. They brought with them the memories which would last a lifetime, and friendships which would transgress the borders that eventually separated them.

Their feelings of comradeship were evident last Friday, as six old friends sat together and remembered.



Seven Dutch veterans of the Indonesian conflict (1947-50) stand together for the first time in 40 years. The reunion was held Friday at the home of Ingersoll shoe repairman Bill Dykstra. (Mike Switzer photo)

Local shoe repairman plans reunion with fellow soldiers from Indonesian War

BY MIKE SWITZER

Forty years after Dutch forces departed from the shores of Indonesia, six soldiers, who were stationed there, are holding a reunion. Four are from Canada and two are from Holland.

The reunion is being organized by Ingersoll shoe repairman William Dykstra, 64, who has been looking for these friends for a long time.

Dykstra was invited to attend a reunion in Holland last spring, but was unable to attend. Instead, he was sent a list of names. They were names of men he had served with who now lived in Canada.

"The fellows who sent me the note didn't think I'd have much luck tracking them down," Dykstra said, "but within three hours of receiving it I had contacted all six of them by phone."

One of the men is a Dutch minister in Barrie. He suggested the idea of holding a reunion and Dykstra wasted little time in planning the day, scheduled for this Friday afternoon.

"I served mainly as battalion shoemaker," Dykstra said, "but I was also a cook. When they get here I'm going to cook an Indonesian dish I used to make for the troops. It's a rice dish called nasi goring and believe me, it'll be just as hot as I used to make it when we were stationed there."

Food wasn't the only thing that was hot in Indonesia, he said. The

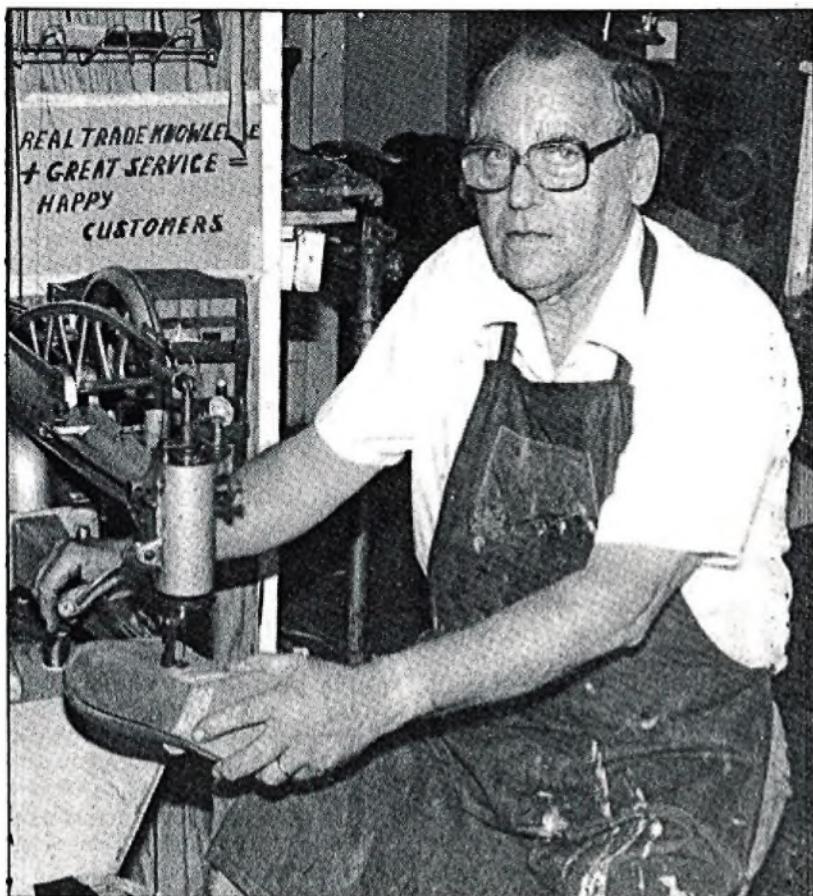
weather rarely fell below 120 degrees Fahrenheit. To cool off, many of the soldiers took occasional dips in the Indian Ocean.

"There was one problem with that though," he said, "crocodiles. One almost got me. I saw it open its jaws, and let me tell you, I got out of there in a hurry."

Five thousand Dutch soldiers were

killed in the Indonesian conflict which lasted from 1946 until 1950. The Dutch were eventually forced to withdraw by guerilla communist forces seeking self-rule for the colony.

"We had a real nice group of friends there," Dykstra said, "and it's going to be especially great seeing them all again. You can bet there'll be a lot of reminiscing."



Dutch veteran William Dykstra has been organizing a reunion with other soldiers he was stationed with in Indonesia between 1947 and 1950. Two men are coming from Holland to attend the event. (Mike Switzer photo)

EDMONDS, Alex

Former Ingersoll mayor Alex Edmonds buried today

Alex Edmonds, the Ingersoll man who welcomed the Royal Couple to town during the first ever Royal Visit on any Dominion soil by a reigning British monarch, died Tuesday at Alexandra Hospital.

He was 94.

Mr. Edmonds was mayor of Ingersoll in 1939 when King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, now the Queen Mother, stopped in town June 7 for 10 minutes. A crowd of 15,000 gathered that day.

"It was a glorious day," Mr. Edmonds said in June when the Queen Mother returned to Canada commemorating the 50th anniversary of the first Royal Visit.

Mr. Edmonds, a printer by trade for the *Ingersoll Tribune*, spent three years as a town councillor before being elected as mayor for two consecutive terms in 1938 and 1939.

He was a member of the Kiwanis club and sang for many years with the choir at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church.

Mayor Doug Harris, who visited Mr. Edmonds, described him as being a "super guy; fun to see."

Born in Ingersoll June 5, 1895, Mr. Edmonds is survived by his wife Jean (Beattie); one daughter, Jean Godden, of Vancouver, B.C.; a son, Alex J. Edmonds, of Cumberland, B.C.; several grandchildren and great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Also surviving are two sisters, Nellie Jones and Kathleen Hoodless, both of Scarborough; two brothers, Harry C., of Woodstock, and Carl F., of Tillsonburg.

Predceased by his first wife Eva Blackwell (1945), and one brother, Bert.



EDMONDS, earlier this year, tipped the hat he wore for the Royal Visit of 1939.

(Staff photo)

Funeral service was today at 11 a.m. at the McBeath Funeral Home, Rev. John Jennings officiating.

Interment in Ingersoll Rural Cemetery.

ELLIS, Eddie

THOMAS J. MORRISON AWARD



Local resident Eddie Ellis was honoured at Monday night's regular meeting of council when he was presented with the Mayor Thomas J. Morrison Memorial Award. The award is given in recognition of an outstanding contribution to recreation

within the town. Pictured above from left to right is Eddie Ellis, recipient of the award; Helen Talbot, chairman of the Recreation Department; and Mayor Doug Harris, presenting the award.



Dr. George Emery, former chief of medical staff, Alexandra Hospital, receives his retirement present from O.R. head nurse, Mrs. Marilyn Dunn as Mrs. Dorothy Christie, Director of Nurses, looks on.

Dr. Emery honored by board, staff at retirement parties

By Dave Gamble

Dr. George Emery, Alexandra Hospital's retiring Chief of Staff put 31-career years behind him last October.

Last week he left two farewell parties in his wake. Today, perhaps he has a sunburn from the Florida sun. He says he'll spend half the year in Florida, the other half at his summer home in the Muskokas.

"I resigned as coroner when I decided to retire," Dr. Emery said. This life-time position he's held since 1956. He has served as the hospital's chief of staff since 1971.

"I was born in Ingersoll," he said, "but I spent some in-between years at Queens University and five years in the air force."

The doctor graduated with the 1939 class. He joined Ingersoll's hospital staff in 1945, as a general practitioner.

"Doctors, hospital board members, consultants from London and Woodstock, over 60 people came to pay tribute last Saturday, said Dr. Peter Rae, hospital medical staff president.

Present plans are "to spend the rest of the winter in Ocala (Florida)" says the Doctor.

Summers will be spent at the summer home near Dorsett, Ontario, he said.

Perchance the honored vagabond will suffer summer nostalgia. According to Dr. Rae, Alexandra Hospital medical's staff and board members presented Dr. Emery with a painting of "Muskoka scenery" at his Saturday night farewell party.

But the good doctor shouldn't suffer the perils of the semi-tropical climate. At his a.m. retirement party Jan. 7, operating room head-nurse Mrs. Marilyn Dunn presented him with a barometer-thermometer set, on behalf of his staff.

Attitudes are changing says funeral director

BY RON PRESTON

Jenny Emmerich believes death is "a natural part of life ... (but) we have sequestered and clothed it in black."

The 20-year-old Ingersoll native is in her last year of training as funeral director. She is studying at Humber College in Toronto, the only college to offer that type of course.

Of the 119 people she began her studies with, only 60 are still in the course in second year. But Miss Emmerich didn't need to worry about making the grade—she won top academic honors for her work in the first year.

"It's important to me to believe my work is important," Miss Emmerich said. "I believe in its benefits."

Death in western society has been a "taboo subject" avoided by most. "They're (the public) uncomfortable with death" said Miss Emmerich.

"People wait until a death occurs, and that's the wrong time" to face the realities of death.

Attitudes are changing in the general public. She said pre-planned funerals are becoming more popular. It allows decisions to be made "at a more rational time" and makes it easier for the family.

The funerals can also be pre-paid, with the money going into a trust fund. The interest is used to offset the ravages of inflation but regardless of increased costs, the family will not have to pay any more money.

If the family should move or the

Emmerich,
Jenny



Jenny Emmerich, 20, finished with the highest academic achievement in her first year at Humber College in a Funeral Services course. She is currently working at McBeath Funeral Home as part of her course work.

INGERSOLL TIMES

January 11, 1984

(Page 1 of 2)

Emmerich, Jenny

individual changes his mind, the money plus the interest is returned.

Cremation is another option available to individuals, although not directly available in Ingersoll. Persons wishing cremation must use the facilities of one of two crematoriums in London.

Miss Emmerich said her own family never discussed death, and "as a child I was always curious about death."

The deaths of three friends while she was in high school, plus a guest lecture by local funeral director Wilson McBeath, sparked her interest in taking a funeral services course.

The first reaction of many of her friends and relatives was "what do you want to do that for?"

"They have a lot of misconceptions dealing with death, and a lot of questions" about the job. "It was the general attitude that bothered me."

She was very defensive, avoiding many of the questions. She said she "felt I wasn't doing anything worthwhile" at first.

But as her courses progressed, she realized she was entering a profession centred around helping the living, not the deceased.

"Our job is to provide the atmosphere for the service and the family, rather than to prepare the deceased."

Miss Emmerich is wrapping up the second year of her course, working at McBeath Funeral Home. Since her work term there, she has had to deal with the

death of two friends.

She explained the need to be sensitive to the families' needs but not emotional. It was "therapeutic helping the family" deal with the deaths.

Many people are still afraid to show emotions or grief in front of funeral directors but Miss Emmerich said it is part of her job to show them it's acceptable.

Memorial societies are another recent phenomenon to arise. These groups advocate a simple burial, with no visitation, only a memorial service a few days later.

Miss Emmerich disagrees with the groups' aims. Funerals are not a "barbarian custom of gawking at a corpse" but a way of confronting the death and dealing with the pain.

"Their only consideration is money," said Miss Emmerich, "there's nothing therapeutic at all, only a dollar sign."

People shouldn't plan a funeral out of guilt, thinking they have to buy the most expensive casket either.

The majority of a cost of a funeral goes for the funeral home's overhead costs, with a profit line for the operators of about 10 per cent.

After she writes three exams this June, Miss Emmerich hopes to find work in a small community, such as Ingersoll, where her work can be of a "more personal" nature.

The public, Miss Emmerich said, needs to gain a "healthy attitude (about death)... because it's not going to go away."

Ingersoll Times
Jan. 11, 1984

Fewster, Ross

The Daily Sentinel-Review, Thurs., Nov 29, 1990—3



LONG SERVICE

Public Utility Commissioner Ross Fewster has been honored by the Municipal Electric Association for 30 years of service to his community. The former mayor of Ingersoll has held public office for 35 years including four years as mayor and 31 years with the PUC.

Worked behind the scenes

Fishleigh wins Morrison award

By RON PRESTON
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Harv Fishleigh is a quiet, behind-the-scenes type guy who hates to "blow his own horn" by talking about his accomplishments.

So to let the world know about his contributions to community recreation, town council selected the 46-year-old teacher as the recipient of this year's Thomas Morrison award.

"Your first reaction obviously is surprise," Fishleigh said modestly, relaxing on his sofa after a long day at the Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute.

The award has been presented annually to an outstanding contributor of the local recreation scene since 1967 in memory of Mayor Thomas Morrison who was involved in local sports himself.

"It's kind of a nice thing I guess, to be acknowledged for the volunteer work" although that's not the reason he has spent countless hours organizing and coaching.

Fishleigh, his wife Linda, and their two daughters moved to Ingersoll in 1969. He taught two years in Woodstock before transferring to IDCI.

SUPER-INVOLVED

"He's really been super-involved in everything," said Mayor Doug Harris. Harris spends a great deal of time in community sports as well.

"Harv and I have work-

ed together many, many times ... almost any project I became involved in, Harv was quick to volunteer his help," Harris said. "if he wasn't there first."

Eight years ago Fishleigh and Harris worked together to help start the Monday night slo-pitch league which is still going strong. The interest spawned a second league on Tuesday nights.

After the local minor

baseball system faded away, Fishleigh, along with Harris and others, helped organize a fastball league in 1983. It supplies fun and house league competition for children from ages six to 17.

For the past 10 years, he has coached the Ingersoll Juniors fastball team. "I tried to retire last year but I didn't quite get out," he said.

His contributions don't end at the baselines though. Fishleigh helped coordinate this year's

talent show at the high school, plus works as an advisor to the Trinity United Church youth group.

In his spare time, Fishleigh plays No Body Contact hockey, slo-pitch or golf, depending on the season of course.

"He's an example of a person who sees his involvement in the community as doing his part." Harris said "but he does more than his part."



HARV
FISHLEIGH

Thomas J. Morrison Award

Fishleigh Harvey



Harvey Fishleigh was presented with the Thomas J. Morrison Award for outstanding contributions to recreation by Mayor Doug Harris at last week's council meeting. In presenting the award, Mayor Harris said, "I can't think of an occasion that I've asked Harvey to help that he didn't."

INGERSOLL TIMES

April 17, 1985

Fleming, Bruce



GREAT CONTRIBUTION

Mayor Doug Harris presents the 1983 Thomas Morrison award to Bruce Fleming at Wednesday's council meeting. The award, named after the late Ingersoll mayor of 1967, is given annual to a resident who makes outstanding contributions to recreation in town. Fleming, a music store operator in Woodstock, has been involved in several community activities, such as the Cheese and Wine festival, organized basketball, and music. He is currently president of the Cheesetown Optimist Club. Last year, the award was presented to Pat Fuller.

Fleming, Tingle honored for

By GABE PERACCHIA
Sentinel-Review staff writer

INGERSOLL — A music store operator and a retired teacher will be recipients of this year's Royal Canadian Legion outstanding citizen award.

Ingersoll Legion branch 119 has named Bruce Fleming and Ruth Tingle as recipients of the award for their contributions to worthy causes in the town of Ingersoll.

Although the Legion's three judges made their selections last Wednesday, Fleming, 34, said he was "quite surprised" when he first heard the news from an inquiring reporter Monday.

"I'm humbled to a degree," said Fleming, proprietor of the Broadway music store in Woodstock. "It's nice to be honored for the work you do put into the town."

Mrs. Tingle, who taught in Ingersoll elementary schools for many years, said she was not yet prepared to comment on the

honor.

AWARD BANQUET

The two recipients will be given the awards at a special banquet presentation at the Legion building May 5 at 7 p.m.

This is the first year the Legion has named more than one person as recipient of the award. Traditionally, the Legion has called it the "citizen of the year" award. It was presented to Salford area farmer Leo Kirwin in 1983 and to business and media activist Bonnie Mott in 1982.

However, the format was changed this year so that more than one deserving person could be recognized in a single year, Legion secretary Chris McLellan said. By limiting the award to one nominee in past years, other deserving nominees were being overlooked even though they were worthy candidates.

Born and raised in Ingersoll, Fleming has been involved in a number of public, charitable and recreational causes in the past

contributions to community

five years. On the average, he said he spends 15 to 20 hours a week in extracurricular activities.

MORRISON AWARD

Earlier this year, he received the Thomas Morrison award, named after the late Ingersoll mayor of the 1960s. The award is presented annually by the town to a person who makes major contributions to the town's recreational activities.

Fleming was 1983 president of the Cheesetown Optimist Club, which nominated him. His civic posts have included positions on the Cheese and Wine Festival committee, the town's Ontario bicentennial committee and the Youth Centre committee. He is also a volunteer helper for the Christmas Inter-church relief fund, and a performer for the relief fund telethon.

During the past five years, he has served terms as president of the old Ingersoll Kinsmen club, president of the Optimists, presi-

dent for three years of the Ingersoll Fastball League, chairman for two years of the Cheese and Wine Festival, co-ordinator for four years of the Optimist club teen dances.

In sports, he has played for Henderson's Gulf fastball team, Cantario industrial hockey team, and has coached a team in the Ingersoll women's slow pitch league.

VOLUNTEER WORK

Mrs. Tingle is noted not only for her teaching, but for her volunteer work as well. She goes to Alexandra Hospital on a regular basis, taking flowers to the sick.

The person who submitted her nomination stated, "There are very few Ingersoll people who haven't been helped in some way by this outstanding lady."

The members of the Legion's selection panel were president Max Barker, Mayor Doug Harris, and Rev. Tom Griffin of St. James Anglican Church.

*SENTINEL
Review*

April 24, 1984

1983 Thomas Morrison Award Fleming honored by town

BY RON PRESTON

To Bruce Fleming, winner of the 1983 Thomas Morrison Award for outstanding contributions to recreation in the community, the honor came, "out of the blue. I didn't even know I was being considered."

Mayor Doug Harris presented the award at town council's last meeting, calling Mr. Fleming "a key person in any group he's with."

The award for an individual's contribution to local recreation, is presented annually in honor of the late Mayor Morrison, since shortly after his death in office in 1967.

Originally chosen by the now-defunct

recreation committee, the selection is made each year by a combination of council and town staff members.

Mayor Harris said there is no problem finding a winner since there are "a lot of outstanding candidates out there."

Last year's winner was Pat Fuller.

Mr. Fleming is past-president of the Cheesetown Optimist Club, and a member of the Youth Centre committee, the Bicentennial committee, and the Youth Advisory Board for Oxford County.

He was also chairman of the Cheese and Wine Festival for two years, and a member of that committee for a number of years. He has served on the executive of the town's fastball league for five years and also plays hockey on one of the

industrial leagues.

Mayor Harris praised Mr. Fleming, citing his involvement with sports, music and service clubs.

"Bruce has covered the full gamut of recreation and culture. He's not a one-idea person."

As for the winner, he's "very proud."

"For me, it's quite an honor. It's nice to receive a little recognition," although he pointed out that isn't the reason for his community involvement.

Mr. Fleming will be participating in another activity this year, coaching a women's slo-pitch team.

"When 20 women ask you to coach," the bachelor said with a laugh, "you don't say no."

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1959—SECOND SECTION



MONSIGNOR HONORED—Three hundred parishioners and friends of the Rt. Rev. Augustine Fuerth gathered at a dinner in honor of his 50th anniversary in the priesthood at the Ingersoll District Collegiate Auditorium Monday night. Many gifts were

presented to him by his congregation. In the picture are, from left: The Most Rev. John C. Cody, Bishop of London, bringing greetings from the London Diocese; Michael Dewan, LLD, chairman of the evening; Msgr. Fuerth. (Photo by Longfield).

Fuerth, Augustine
Rt. Rev.

Death of a Prominent Citizen

We have this week to record the death of John Galliford, Esq., which sad event took place on Wednesday evening last. Mr. Galliford was 64 years of age at the time of his death. He was an Englishman by birth, and on first coming to this section of the country resided a short time in Woodstock previous to coming here. He has been a resident of Ingersoll for the past 30 years, during which time he has been intimately connected with its municipal affairs and institutions. When Ingersoll was incorporated a village in 1852 he was elected its first Reeve, having previously occupied a position as Councillor in the West Oxford Township Council. He was elected to the same position in the years 1856, 1857, 1858, 1863 and 1864. Ingersoll was incorporated as a town in 1865, and in the years 1867 and 1868 he occupied the honorable position of Mayor, and in 1870 and 1871 he was again elected Reeve. This long service gave him a thorough knowledge of corporation work, and being possessed of a clear understanding and a well-balanced common-sense judgment, he was an authority on municipal affairs and his advice and council were frequently sought by those who had had better educational facilities. His loss will be sincerely felt by all who knew him. As a mark of respect the Corporation flag and other flags throughout the town were displayed at half-mast throughout Thursday and Friday last.

A special meeting of the Council was held on Thursday evening, and arrangements made for attending the funeral in a body. On motion of Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Haskett, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, -- That whereas this Council bear with unfeigned regret of the lamented death of the late John Galliford, Esq., and in view of the many services rendered to this municipality during a period of nearly twenty-five years, during which time he occupied the position of chief magistrate at different periods, no less than eight years, besides ably and honorably filling other important positions in the municipality, therefore, be it resolved, that we the Mayor and Corporation of the Town of Ingersoll, tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved widow and family in this their great affliction and irreparable loss, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to Mrs. Galliford and family.

The funeral took place on Friday afternoon at three o'clock, and the procession which accompanied the remains of our respected and highly esteemed fellow townsman to his last resting place was one of the largest which had ever been witnessed in the town. The body was encased in a

beautiful rosewood casket with silver mountings, and conveyed in Mr. J. F. Morley's handsome hearse. The procession was headed by the Ingersoll band which played the Dead March with solemn effect. The following was the order of the procession: --

The Band.	No. 1 Steamer Company. No. 2 Engine Company. Hook and Ladder Company. King William Lodge A. F. & A. M. St. John's Lodge, A. F. & A. M. Harris Chapter, Royal Arch Masons. Rev. Canon Hineks.
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Bearers.	Bearers.
Chief Mourners — Sons of the family. Other relatives. Mayor and Corporation. Friends and acquaintances.	(15 carriages.)

The pageant was one of the most solemn and impressive spectacles ever witnessed in Ingersoll. The Masonic order and Fire Brigade were out in full numbers, the former clothed in the insignia of the order, and the latter in full uniform, each member wearing an appropriate mounting badge. The procession proceeded through the town in slow marching order to the Rural Cemetery, east of the town. Arriving at grave the masonic order formed a circle round the grave, and another circle outside of them was formed by the firemen. The Rev. Canon Hineks read the Church of England burial service after which Mr. John Kerr, W. M., of St. John's Lodge, conducted the masonic rites appropriate to the occasion. The deceased having been a past-master of the order, the bearers on the occasion were P. M. Dr. Bowers, P. M. Dr. Walker, P. M. Dr. Kerns, P. M. Wm. Norris, P. M. R. A. Woodecock and P. M. A. McLean. P. M. W. J. Allison acted as marshal and master of ceremonies. The following is a copy of the scroll deposited in the grave: --

In memory of
WORSHIPFUL BROTHER JOHN GALLIFORD
Aged 64 years.
Initiated 2nd March, 1852.
Passed 6th April, 1852.
Raised 20th April, 1852.
And installed into the following chairs: --
As Junior Warden 24th June, 1852.
As Senior Warden, 25th Dec., 1852.
As Worshipful Master 24th June, 1853.
Re-elected Worshipful Master 27th Dec., 1853.
In King William Lodge No. 226 of the G. L. of Ireland, and withdrew from the above Lodge on the 4th of March, 1856.
At the inauguration of St. John's Lodge, No. 68, A. F. & A. M., under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Canada he was elected First Worshipful Master for the masonic term of 1856.
And re-elected Worshipful Master for the masonic term of 1857.
John Kerr, W. M. W. W. Griffey, Sec.
Ingersoll, 5th November, 1875.
— From the *Ingersoll Chronicle*.

GARLAND, Bob

CITIZEN OF THE YEAR
AWARD (Royal Canadian Legion)

The Daily Sentinel-Review, Sat., April 15, 1978 Page 3

Ingersoll News



— Staff photo

CITIZEN OF YEAR

Bob Garland, 89, a veteran member of Ingersoll Salvation Army received Citizenship of the Year award at a dinner in his honor

from Chairman Evan Sutherland, as president Leo Kirwin of the Royal Canadian Legion, Branch 119, looks on.

Collins, Garland will be honored

By RON PRESTON
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Two distinguished residents will be honored next Saturday night with the Legion's 1985 outstanding citizens' awards.

Robert Collins and Marjorie Garland have been selected as the recipients of the award given by Legion Branch 119, publicity chairman Leo Kirwin announced.

Collins is best known for his duties as the pipe major with the Ingorsoll Pipe Band, a position he has

held since 1959. The band has piped in many important events over the years, both at home and in other communities.

"He has been an outstanding leader," Kirwin said, "not only for the band but as a most distinguished, worshipful master of the old and venerable King Hiram Lodge 37," a position he still holds.

"We feel he is a very unique person and feel honored to know him."

VOLUNTEER
Garland has been an ac-

tive volunteer in the community since moving here in 1965. A member of the RCAF during the Second World War, she has been involved with the Big Brothers Association, the Creative Arts Centre, Alexandra Hospital Auxiliary, Red Cross and Community Social Services.

"She has been a constant organizer for many societies, associations and groups," said Kirwin, "as well as sucessfully raising a family and contributing to the Ingorsoll way of life."

SENTINEL
REVIEW

April 27, 1985

Breakdown resulted in relocation

A breakdown on Bell Street in the summer of 1937 en route to the exhibition in Toronto led Bill Garrett to a new community and job.

A native of southern Manitoba, Garrett was working in a hot Windsor foundry when he and his brother, Jim, decided to visit the exhibition. The plant where he worked was closed to change patterns for new cars and the pair headed off to the provincial capital.

Their car overheated on Bell Street and while waiting for it to cool off, Bill heard the sound of the machines at the Morrow company and ventured over to see if they needed help.

Passing a large sign which read "no help wanted" Bill discovered the company was in need of a header operator. Company staff had recently discovered Jim's employment application from years before and instructed Bill to go out and see if his brother wanted the job. Jim declined the offer and company staff asked Bill if he could start immediately. Determined to see the exhibition for the first time, Bill said he could not start right then, but began a 41-year career the day following Labor Day.

There was a small matter Bill had to settle before leaving for the exhibition: he did not know what town he was in so he asked a waitress. "I didn't even know the name of the town where I got a job."

The now 77-year-old says he was considered an oddity when he started at the Morrow company and asked for two week's vacation. Back then, only the executives were given holidays, he says.

Garrett was active in the formation of the Ingersoll Curling Club in the early 1960s. "When I came east there was no curling and I missed it," he recalls.

When in Ingersoll, he first tried to join the London curling club but his name would be placed at the bottom of a long waiting list. While the curling enthusiasts did have access to the arena on Saturdays in the late '50's it wasn't until early in the next decade that the club was



BILL GARRETT

formed.

"There wasn't a handful of us who had thrown a rock before," he says.

Active in the Ingersoll scouting movement for over 40 years, he turned his attention of the Masons in 1965. He has been president of the Ingersoll and District Horticultural Society and still gardens today on a smaller scale.

"Even if I can't grow the stuff, I don't mind seeing what others can do."

Chamber honors student

Lisa Gillis, an IDCI student, has been named as the Chamber of Commerce's outstanding young person.

She was recognized last week during an assembly at the local high school.

The Chamber's award recognized contributions made by a young person in the community, above and beyond the normal recognitions so many teenagers make. It is presented annually in conjunction with the Chamber's Canada Day festivities, but was given to Lisa ahead of schedule this year.

Plans for the Chamber's Canada Day birthday party are now nearly complete. Market Square has been chosen as the site for this year's party

INGERSOLL TIMES

June 24, 1987

Football player tackles car sales

BY MARGARET BOYD

Retiring after a five-year career may seem unusual but then football is an unusual career. It's not that John Glassford, who has played linebacker position for the Ottawa Rough Riders for the past three years, is retiring, but he is realistic about the short-term nature of the game.

John runs Glassford Motors on Charles Street East with Jack Glassford, his father, for six months of the year and plays football in Ottawa the other six months.

It is his fifth year with the Canadian Football League (CFL) and he signed a three-year con-

tract last year with the Ottawa team.

"There's a lot of traffic as far as people in football go," he said. "The average career is three years."

The 26-year-old football player was drafted to the CFL by Saskatchewan while attending Sir Wilfrid Laurier University in Waterloo. He graduated from Southside Secondary School in London, where his family still lives.

The six-foot, two-inch player is happy to be in Ottawa and part of the Ottawa team, which he describes as "really good."

"I'm not going to get rich in the CFL I might as well enjoy where I play," he said.

There are many American players on the Canad-

ian teams and the position of linebacker is a difficult one for a Canadian to attain.

"The front positions are dominated by the Americans; only one out of three linebackers is Canadian," he noted.

Last year was John's best season and he is looking forward to more playing time this year.

"The coaches were happy with my playing last year. It took three years to prove that I can play," he said with a smile.

Two-years-ago John won the Akai Cup for the best team player. Along with a trophy he received a \$3,000 stereo.

The football season starts officially for John on May 24. The first month is basically spent on practices (two weeks of two practices daily) and this is followed by exhibition games. The first league game is in July.

"I work seven days a week until November," he said.

It is not as grueling as it sounds, he said, since the practices, which are admittedly tough, don't start until 4 p.m.

The Ottawa Rough Riders lost to Montreal in the semi-finals last year for the third year in a row.

It is a travelling life for football players but number 76 speaks of that aspect of the game as "a necessary evil."

"This year we're on an interlocking schedule,

which means we play every team twice and visit every major city once," he said. "Traveling is uncomfortable. We fly in, play a game and fly out the next morning.

On the Olympic problem caused by the U.S.S.R. invasion of Afghanistan, John personally feels that world peace is more important than sports.

"I know there are

athletes that have trained hard but we have to do what's best for the country as a whole, the Americans and the Canadians," he said.

He added that athletics are still getting their competition through world championships, which are run on a regular basis.

John's younger brother, Paul, already shows signs of following in his brother's footsteps. At 16 he stands six feet three inches tall and he of course plays basketball and football.

John doesn't have any ambitions to play for the National Football League (NFL). It is hard for Canadian players to break into the NFL, he noted, and reaffirmed he is looking to retirement.

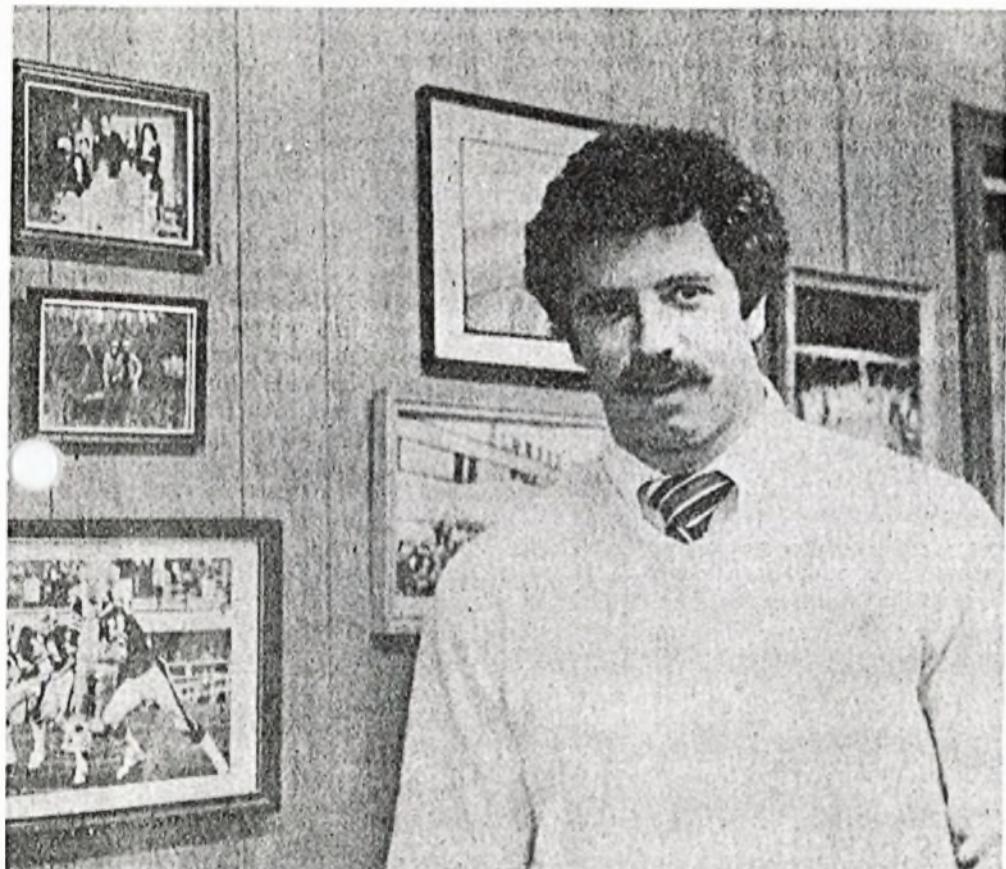
"They don't pay the Canadians as well as they pay the Americans. There are 15 players on American teams and 18 on Canadian teams. Football in the States is more supported. Each game is a festivity and there is real team support. In Ottawa we never fill the stadium with supporters," he said.

He cited business commitments as one reason for giving up football when his contract expires.

"My father is looking to taking a little more time off when I finish playing football," he said.

The "car business, other opportunities that come along and real estate" will be his future concerns.

"I don't want to be too physically beat up by the time I retire," he added.



John Glassford stands surrounded by pictures of him in action as number 76 of the Ottawa Rough Riders football team. He has been playing for the team for three years now and will be entering his fourth season as linebacker when he starts spring training in May. (Photo by Margaret Boyd)

Ingersoll man loves to race his Wild Thing

Story by PAULINE KIEF
Photographs by MARK REID
of Ingersoll This Week

Randy Gordon of Ingersoll is one of the top jet skiers in Canada. He earned second place in the national circuit this year and 4th overall in the Ontario regionals.

When it comes to summer recreation, personal water craft (including Kawasaki jet skis) are in a class by themselves. Jet-skis have been popular in the United States for many years but are now achieving popularity in Canada.

And like the United States which annually plays host to the world championships at Lake Havasu.

Arizona, Canada is starting to get the problems.

At Pittock Lake where Gordon does most of his practising, a careless few jet-skiers almost got the sport banned earlier this summer.

"They were not being courteous to the others on the lake including swimmers, people in boats and rollers with personal water craft," he says.

Speed restrictions were not being obeyed and some were using areas where the craft are not allowed.

"The rules are there to make it safe for everyone," the champion jet-skier says, urging local jet-skiers to follow them.

Currently, the sport is too new for

there to be adequate legislation but guidelines are needed, said Gordon.

Jet-skiing is a growing sport which is "going to get bigger," he says, but anyone interested in getting into it should note the equipment is expensive.

Jet-skis start at more than \$5,000 and go up from there. Gordon purchases most parts in the United States to save money.

Engines sizes start around the 350 cubic centimetre size, but are available in sizes almost double that Gordon's jet-ski is 500 cc.

Jet-skis come in two styles: one is quite similar to a motorcycle and

offers the driver and passenger a seat, the other, like Gordon's, requires the rider to stand.

Jet-ski is a registered trademark of the Kawasaki motorcycle company, but other types are on the market.

Canada's Bombardier company markets the Sea-doo, Suzuki makes Wet-bikes while Yamaha calls its machines water vehicles and marine jets.

Sponsorships for Gordon this past summer from Stan Hazen Motorcycles, Ronny Sportswear of Niagara-on-the-Lake which provided him with the neoprene wetsuit and Keith Silcox made it easier for Gordon to compete successfully but last summer's costs were high.

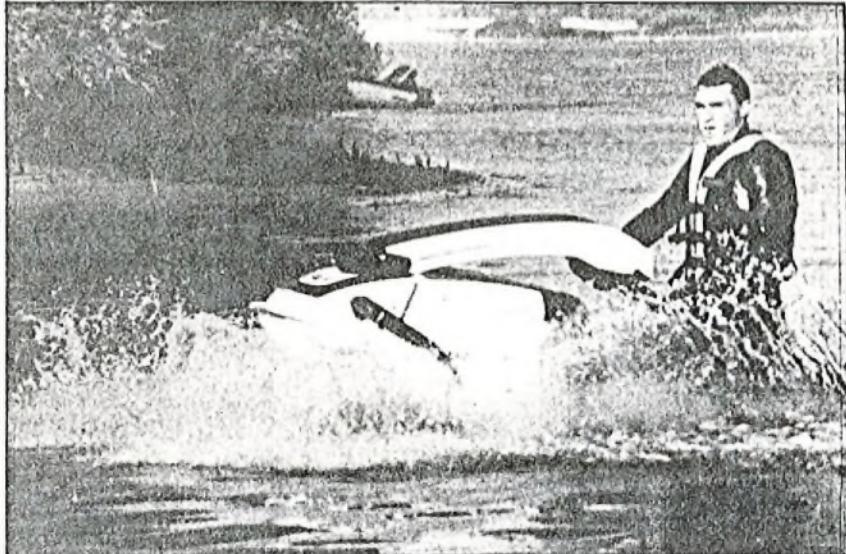
Gordon has been jet-skiing since 1978 and competed this past summer in the novice stock category, one up from the basic novice category.

There are also expert stock and modified categories, with limited numbers coming between stock and modified. Modifieds, with plenty of engine work and after-market parts, are the fastest machines, explained Gordon.

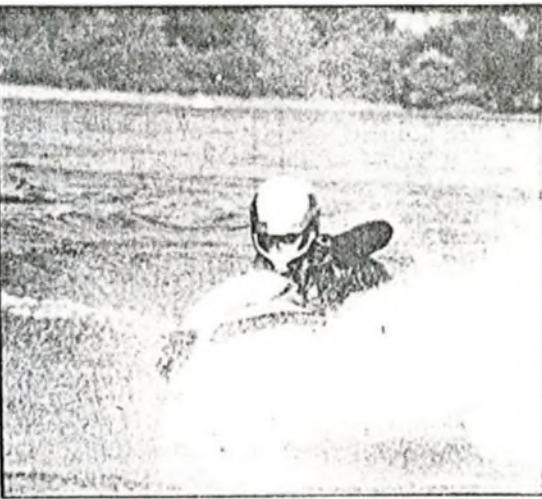
Freestyle — with all the aerobatics included — is what people see on television.

Jet-skiing has all the thrill of motorcycle racing, said Gordon. It is safer, with the only real danger coming from a collision and water is a lot softer than the ground.

Floating devices and a bilge pump make the machines virtually unsinkable. However, if the rider and machine do happen to go their separate ways, some jet-skis continue to run but will travel in a circular motion so the rider can get back on, while others will have a dead-man kill switch fastened to the rider's waist.



PITTOCK CONSERVATION AREA is the ideal venue for Ingersoll jet-skier Randy Gordon to get in some practice. On his 500 cc Kawasaki Jet-ski, he performs such moves as the submarine, the bear roll and tail spin, and in the sake of fun and the challenge he occasionally takes on too much water for the bilge pump to handle.



Ingersoll

Mark Reid
Ingersoll bureau editor
485-3040

Big honor bestowed on five-year-old

Featured reportage and photo
by ERIC SCHMIEDL
of The Sentinel-Review

A five-year-old girl who had heart surgery when she was 17 months old has something special to look forward to.

Anne Louise Gould of RR 1, Salford, has been named Southwestern Ontario honorary chairman for the Children's Miracle Network Telethon scheduled for June 2-3, said Anne Louise's mother, Liz.

"She was really excited when she found out."

"To be selected was really incredible," she says.

Anne Louise's appointment as telethon honorary chairman was announced earlier this week by the Children's Hospital of Western Ontario Foundation in London. The child had her surgery done at the

hospital and Liz said "I feel very, very confident" in the staff there.

"I found that the children's hospital was always very supportive," she said.

Describing her daughter's condition as it was before the heart surgery, she said Anne Louise "looked like a little sparrow."

"She almost died in my lap."

The child had to have a plastic tent over her crib to prevent water from collecting in her lungs. She also had to wear a special mask every four hours and was in the hospital two weeks out of every month.

Surgery had been postponed three times because of pneumonia. After a severe bout in November, 1986, "we didn't want to take the risk of putting her through another winter. "We felt we had to take the risk of surgery," Liz said.

"The worst thing we ever had to

cope with was sending our kid in for heart surgery."

The surgery was worth the risk, she said. "The results are miraculous."

Surgeons worked on Anne Louise's aorta, which was pinched and constricted. Now, she can do things such as skate and swim —she even went diving off a three-metre diving board (to her mother's dismay).

"I was a nervous wreck," she said.

Even though Anne Louise's condition has improved since surgery, her mother said there's still some way to go. The child has an enlarged heart and two heart valves that leak.

"It's hoped she'll grow into her heart," she said.

Hopefully, her heart will get stronger so a future heart transplant can be avoided.

"Everybody is really optimistic . . . her heart's getting stronger," she said.

Anne Louise is a kindergarten student at Harris Heights Public School. Her mother transferred there to teach grade 4, 5 and 6 special education and to be closer to her daughter.

Liz hopes this year's telethon will pull in over \$1 million before it goes off the air. Last year \$957,000 was collected before telethoners signed off, even though later donations put the total over the million mark, she said.

"Every year I watch it and get excited," she said.

She isn't the only person who's excited about the telethon.

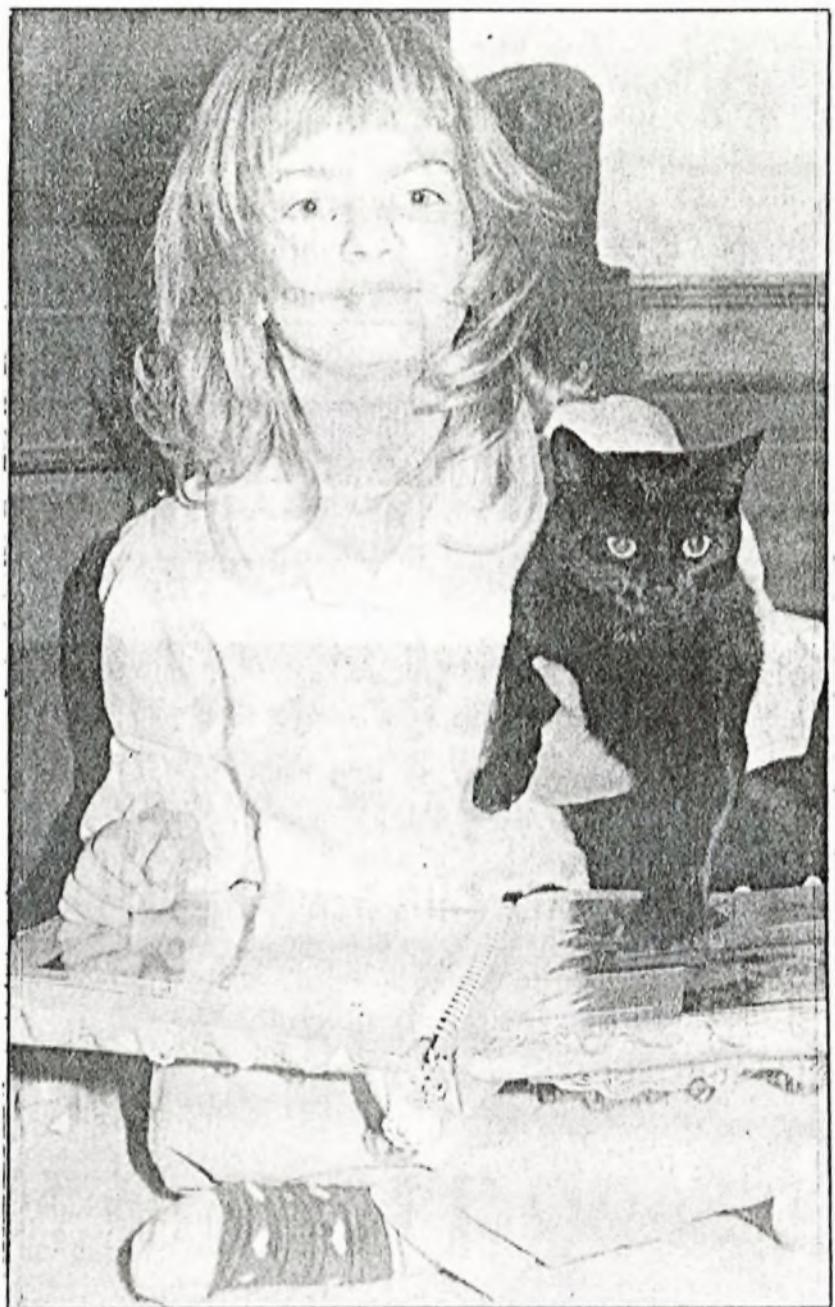
Anne Louise said she feels good about being named honorary chairman but is "a little nervous" about going on television.

The telethon raises money for children's hospital's throughout North America.



ANNE LOUISE Gould picks up some of her toys at Harris Heights Public School in Ingersoll. The kindergarten student has been named as Southwestern Ontario honorary chairman of the Children's Miracle Network Telethon.

GOULD, Anne Louise



Anne Louise Gould holds the family cat, "Tigtig," while looking through a photo album started when she was born. The five-year-old from Salford nearly died from a heart disorder at the age of 11 days. She was chosen as this year's London regional honorary chairperson for the Children's Miracle Network Telethon. (Liz Dadson photo)

INGERSOLL TIMES

January 24, 1990

Ingersoll native runner-up in Miss London pageant

By PAULINE KERR
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — The day when beauty pageant contestants needed nothing more than a pretty face and wind-proof hair is long past — if it ever was true.

Michelle Graham, 18, from Ingersoll, was second runner-up in the Miss London Pageant Friday night. She combines spectacular good looks with brains, talent and a contagious

joie de vivre. "I'm having the time of my life, both academically and socially," said the first-year University of Western Ontario student.

Entering the contest was the fulfillment of a childhood dream. "I'd always watched beauty contests," she said. "I wondered about them, if it really was true what the contestants said, how they enjoyed the challenge and the opportunity. I considered entering the Miss London contest but an aunt gave the final

push." Graham applied and the rest was an exhausting whirlwind up to the selection of the finalists.

"I'm glad I went," she said. "All six finalists were intelligent and I made some good friends, one in particular, the winner, Natalie Pershad." Graham hopes to accompany her friend to the Miss Canada Contest in Toronto.

Graham also came out of the contest with a thriving career as a model. The same day she learned she was one of the finalists, a judge in the preliminary contest, Phyllis Hugill, director of Elegance School of Modelling, called and asked Graham to join her agency. Graham hadn't modelled for two years but enjoys the work.

"It's so different from school. With fashion there's the excitement; it makes you feel good; it's a big confidence builder."

But now that the contest is over, Graham intends to concentrate mostly on her studies. She is carrying a full set of science courses — biology, chemistry, physics, calculus and psychology, in preparation for medical school and a career in ophthalmology.

Graham graduated from Ingersoll District Collegiate with a 99.2 per cent average, carrying 10 Grade 13 credits. (Only six are required.) A talented musician, Graham earned Grade 8 in piano and was a soloist on cello in the school orchestra. She earned the sports award every year and was asked to play on both the school volleyball team and the basketball team. She decided against joining, preferring to concentrate on her studies, but found time to participate in the United Nations Club, Prom Committee, Blue and White and Prefect Club. Graham also found volunteering at the hospital a rewarding experience.

She continues to participate in her favorite activity, walking her dog Muffin, but also jogs and has recently taken up golf and riding. Aerobics is next on her list.

Graham's list of accomplishments includes setting up a cost-finance computer program for the engineering department while working as a summer student at Labatt's.



MICHELLE GRAHAM

Griffin, Tom

Local minister has many interests

BY LAURA PLUMTREE

When Tom Griffin isn't preparing his Sunday sermon or performing other church related duties, he often disappears into a little room, that can take him into a whole new world. The world of ham radio operating.

The Anglican church minister has a variety of interests, but perhaps his strongest one, aside from his work, is in electronics.

"I've always been interested in electronics," he said, as he settled back in the chesterfield, and crossed his legs. "I suppose it goes back to when I was in the army cadets. They had radios in the trucks."

His interest in radio and electronics led him to take a job a CHEX radio station in Peterborough, after he left

high school. There he worked as an operator in the studio and at the transmitter site.

In 1949, he decided "there was something better" to do. So, he made up his mind, and decided on two avenues. He applied to CFPL radio in London, and when he didn't hear from them, he joined the air force.

"Two weeks later I got a reply from CFPL, that they were interested," he smiled and shrugged.

His involvement in the air force let him take advantage of his interests. So he worked for the first three years repairing electronic equipment, and spent the last half of his career teaching his field.

During that time, he was posted in Clinton. "I was married by that time, and we had our daughter Llyn.

We found a place in Seaforth to live," he said. "I was there for a year before I set foot in the church."

This was where his interest in the church began. "I guess it was due to the influence of the rector, and the men's club in the church," he said. "It's really those people who influenced me."

"I had been thinking, fairly seriously, to myself, about going into the church," he said. "I didn't tell the rector. One day, I went out to my car, after church, and he said 'you know, you should go to Huron College,' (where theology is commonly studied)," Rev. Griffin said. "Obviously, the same idea was in his mind as in mine."

Rev. Griffin's interest in ham radio has grown over the years. "I was interested in ham as a teenager, but I never had the dollars to do it," he said. "It was partly the dollars, and the ambition to learn morse code."

Money can be the biggest problem facing an upcoming amateur radio operator. However, he said, you can get around that by buying used equipment. "The first piece I had, I was its third owner," he said. "It's now in the hands of the fifth. It's an expensive way to get started."

However, Rev. Griffin's leisure-time activities are not restricted to electronics. He owns two motorcycles, a Honda and a Yamaha. He quite often uses them to go on parish calls.

"When I bought the first one, one of the men (of the parish) unhooked the wires while I was in church, then he stood around and watched innocently while I tried to start it," he grinned.

He also recalled a time when he was riding his bike in London, and was stopped. "I was wearing my clerical collar at the time," he said. "I stuck out like a sore thumb."

Rev. Griffin admitted there are some in his parish who don't seem to like the idea of their minister roaring around on a motorcycle. "But there are some that do," he added.

Rev. Griffin is also interested in sports car racing. "I was a member of the London club, and the secretary for two years," he said. "I also used to work at the track near Jarvis, which has closed down."

He said going to the track gave him a complete change of pace from what he did normally.

When the weekend comes, though, he sheds his adventurous image, and emerges from his world of radios and electronics, to don his clerical collar, ready for another Sunday morning.

Ingersoll Times
March 2, 1983
INGERSOLL TIMES
March 2, 1983

Father Tom remembered for kindness and caring

By LINDA BURGESS
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL. — It will be a long time before Father Tom is forgotten.

Rev. Canon Thomas Griffin's work as priest of St. James Anglican Church for 16 years, as chaplain for Branch 119 of the Royal Canadian Legion, as well as the support he has shown as a member of a number of community groups and the concern he had for people throughout his life will live on.

Father Tom, as he was known by parishioners, died Aug. 17 at Alexandra Hospital. He was 65.

"Organizations are people and people have been a big part of my life," said son Tom.



Griffin

"If there is one thing that would mean something to Tom it would be if people would go on caring for people," said his wife of 35 years, Dorothy. "He really believed (as a Christian) in the importance of reaching out to people and trying to make a positive difference in their lives."

Born May 8, 1936, Griffin began his ministry in 1957 when he graduated from Huron College, London. Before entering university he spent six years as a radio operator in the Royal Canadian Air Force.

He married Dorothy (nee Mills) Oct. 6, 1951.

His first assignment in the Diocese of Huron was a three-point parish consisting of Grace Church, Elberton, St. George's Church, London Township and Trinity Church, Birr. From there he moved to St. George's Church in London as an assistant priest.

After appointments at Holy Trinity Church in London, Trinity Church in Lambeth and Christ Church in Delaware, Father Tom

and his family moved to Ingersoll to take up residence at St. James Anglican Church in 1975.

He was canonized in 1985.

"Tom has always been deeply involved in community life," said his wife. "He's been involved with the Legion locally since we came here and he was made a life member of the Royal Canadian Legion. It was a big honor."

He has been a member of the Ingersoll Big Brothers board of directors, part of the speaker's bureau for the Community and Regional Equipment Support (CARES) campaign at Alexandra Hospital, a member of the Ca-

nadian Harvard Aircraft Association and a member of the Oxford County Amateur Radio Club.

"He really was a strong supporter of the hospital and appreciated the trust they gave him. He got a lot of satisfaction in his ministry at the hospital," she said.

People involved with Telecare in this area know Father Tom well. He has been involved with the service since it started and helped train many of the volunteers who keep it operating.

Ten weeks ago, Father Tom was on a motorcycle road trip called Americade with a group of Ingersoll residents who enjoy motorcy-

cling.

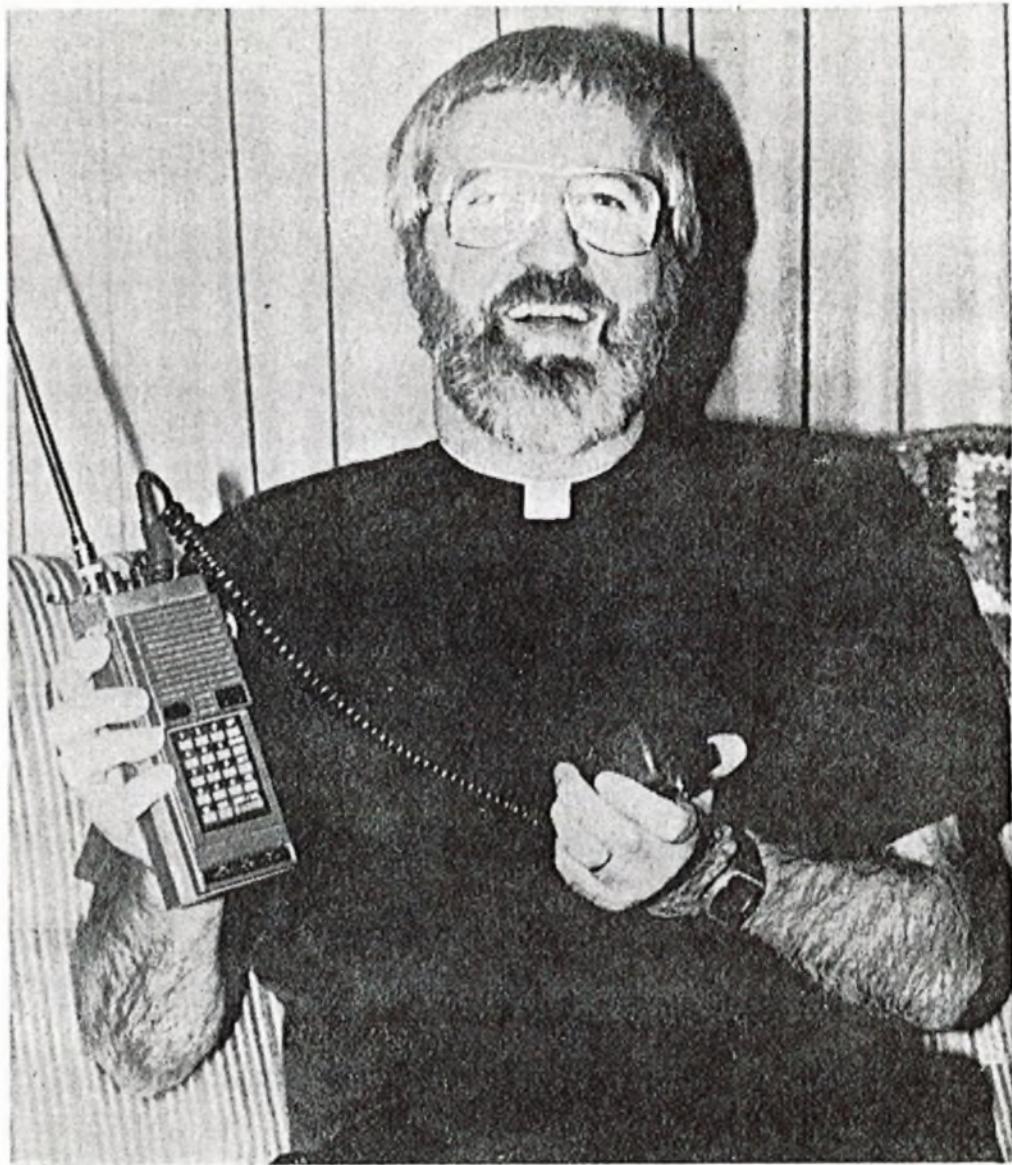
He has been an avid motorcyclist since the 1960s and was a member of Retreads, a motorcycle club for those over 50 years of age. The last weekend he spent with the Retread group, he was made honorary chaplain.

For the past six years, Father Tom has had students who are future priests of the Anglican Church working with him at St. James. Making a mark on these students' lives was just another way for him to help make a positive difference in someone's life, said Dorothy.

He is survived by wife Dorothy, children Lynn Marsh, Tom and

Griffin, Thomas,
Rev. Canon

Griffin, Tom



Rev. Tom Griffin has been involved in electronics since he was a teenager. Now, he keeps his hand in by operating a ham radio from his home. He also enjoys motorcycles and sports car racing.

Ingersoll Times
March 1983

INGERSOLL TIMES

From The Files Of

Elisha Hall was an Oxford County first

**By J. C. HERBERT
for Ingersoll This Week**

Among the early settlers who came to Oxford was Major Benjamin Loomis who qualified for a crown grant of land since he fought on the side of the British in the Revolutionary War.

He arrived in 1800 and his 200 acres was situated in West Oxford on lot 19 concession one. A year later Icabod Hall who also came from England rented one hundred acres of the Loomis property between what is now King Street, East, and Canterbury Street, in the Princess Park area.

The Halls came from Canterbury and Mrs. Hall's name was Martha Tunis. Hence street names in the Hall survey, one of the oldest in the county are Hall, Canterbury, Martha and Tunis.

A son Elisha was born here shortly after they arrived. There has always been some speculation as to the first white child born in Oxford. Records show that Elisha Hall was born July 3, 1800 and James Ingersoll Sept. 10, in the same year.

Little is recorded of the early life of those pioneers. They were occupied with clearing the virgin land, harvesting crops and building their log cabin.

At the time of the war of 1812 there was always fear of invasion by the Americans and many of them took part in the war when the Americans invaded Canada.

Elisha married Elizabeth Carroll, a daughter of John Carroll who had settled in the Beachville area.

In 1826 the Halls built a plan house on what is now the corner of Concession and Center street. Elisha was also to buy the property his father had rented. In 1836 he built a new brick house. The bricks were made from clay on his own

property and was one of the first brick houses built in the community. It is now the home of Mrs. James Fergusson at 170 King St. E.

Things were going well for the Hall family. Elisha now owned his own farm, built a brick house and erected a saw mill. However one day a sheriff arrived from London and seized his property and sold his farm. It appears there were some old attachments against his father Icabod and the farm was seized in settlement.

The land was sold to a member of the privileged class tied to the Family Compact, the government in power at that time.

Embittered by this turn of events Hall became a staunch reformer. When the rebellion of 1837, led by William Lyon Mackenzie and Robert Gourlay took place, he along with others in Oxford fought on the side of those demanding reform of the government.

When the rebellion was put down those who took part were punished by hanging or banished from the country.

Hall was one of these fugitives who had to go in hiding. He remained in his own home for awhile but one night, dressed in his wife's clothing, he escaped those who were seeking him and fled to Michigan. One of his companions is reported to have been the father of Thomas Alve Edison.

In 1841 Queen Victoria proclaimed amnesty for all exiles Hall returned to his family and repurchased the farm. He became a prominent in the community and when Ingersoll became incorporated as a village in 1852 he was highly amused that he was made justice of the peace and a police magistrate.

When he died in 1878 it is reported that his funeral procession was one of the largest ever witnessed in Ingersoll.

Elisha Hall Was Victim Of Rebellion

By MARJORIE E. CROPP

INGERSOLL — In his later life, William Lyon Mackenzie once said that he was sorry for everything he had ever said or done that brought on the Rebellion of 1837-8 in Upper Canada.

It resulted in the hanging or banishment of many of those who supported him, the voluntary removal of others to other countries never to return, and much destruction of property, and it left the infamous Family Compact more firmly entrenched in power than ever.

One of those who left was Elisha Hall of Ingersoll. He was a staunch Reformer, and from the outbreak of the Rebellion was held a prisoner in his own house, guards surrounding it night and day.

Every night his wife took two pails and went to the house next door (owned recently by Mrs. Crane and now taken down) for water. One night Elisha Hall, dressed in his wife's clothes and taking the water pails, walked through the guard and got away.

Leaving his wife's hoops in the bush, he made his way south to the lake. On one occasion he was hiding in a barn when a search party came along, but the farmer kept them talking and Hall was able to slip out the back way.

He went to California. Years later he came back, disposed of his property, and returned to the United States.

Elisha Hall built the first brick house in Ingersoll in 1836 from bricks made on his own farm. The cellar was paved with square bricks two inches thick which were only removed when the present owner took possession. It is now the gracious home of J. W. Fergusson. Early photographs show that the veranda was not added until a later date than 1836.



ELISHA HALL — STAUNCH REFORMER
. . . built first brick house in Ingersoll

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HALL, Elisha

LETTER RECEIVED FROM PATRICIA ROBERTS TO THE INGERSOLL PUBLIC LIBRARY

RE: ELISHA HALL

May 9, 1994

Dear Mrs Lewis:

Thank you for your gracious help when we were doing research in the library the other day. I want to let you know that we did find Elisha Hall's brick home. The houses have apparently been renumbered over the years and it is at 170 King St E. Mrs. J.W. Ferguson, 90, has lived there for 50 years. When I went to the door to confirm the houses history she invited us in to see the house. She is a dear lady.

The first frame house in Ingersoll is right close by - also built by Elisha senior. Elisha junior married Almenia Carroll, daughter of Daniel Carroll & Clarissa Hall. They were parents of my grandmother Maude who was born in Ingersoll. I noticed Hall & Carroll Streets and one little alley named Maude. I would like to think it was named for my grandmother but of course I don't know that.

We found the brick house in spite of the different numbering by comparing it with the sketch we got from you. Ingersoll is a pretty town and it was fun seeing it.

Best wishes to you.

Sincerely,

Patricia Roberts
Newcastle, California

Hammond up for award

By CHRIS POWELL

If you were to judge Brad Hammond by his outward appearance, you would probably perceive him as a soft-spoken, polite young man.

That would be an accurate assessment but in addition to these qualities, he also has a desire to be involved and to not be a bench warmer.

Until recently, Hammond was just a regular high school student who was slightly more involved with his school than the average student. There are qualities that set him

apart from others though, which is why he was recently named Ingersoll's Outstanding Youth by the town's Chamber of Commerce, and which is why he has been nominated for the Junior Citizen of the Year award, sponsored by the Ontario Community Newspaper Association and Canadian Airlines International.

Hammond was selected from a number of candidates for the Ingersoll award. School teachers and guidance counsellors were responsible for choosing him, and made that choice because of his community and school involvement.

It is that same involvement which

has earned him a nomination for the provincial award. The award recognizes youths ages six to 18 who strive to go above and beyond what people would consider normal and everyday. Those nominated for the award receive a certificate and up to 12 individuals plus one group will receive an award presented by the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario.

Hammond is a very active fellow. This could best be exemplified by the fact that during his previous four years as a student at IDCI, the 18-year-old has been involved in a variety of school functions, including being a member of the student council.

In addition, Hammond has also been the school's Deputy Prime Minister, which came about after a friend suggested that he run for the position in grade 10. The following year, Hammond ran for school Prime Minister and won.

After living in Ingersoll all his life, Hammond has had more than an adequate chance to find out about the town and its people. He said that he "really likes living here," and that the residents are "nice, friendly people. They always say 'hi' to you on the street."

The youngest of five brothers, Hammond says that a good deal of his involvement in different activities has come about due to the fact that his parents have always been "very supportive of whatever we want to do."

After finding out he was nominated for the award, Hammond said that it was "really quite an honor," to be singled out from a large group of people who meet the credentials for the award.

Hammond plans to return to IDCI this September for Grade 13, but for the time being he has enough to keep him busy. At the moment, he works full-time on a farm just outside of Ingersoll. He also has a variety of hobbies, including wind surfing, hiking, and canoeing. However, with all the activities he is juggling, he said that it is hard to find the time for his hobbies.

Hammond was presented with Ingersoll's Outstanding Youth Award during the community's Canada Day celebrations.



Brad Hammond is one of the nominees for the Junior citizen of the year award. The 18-year-old has been involved with student council at IDCI as well as other activities.

Gord Hammond: He's handled more trains than many engineers do in a lifetime

BY C.J. CLARK

Gord Hammond loves trains. He has thousands and thousands of them. Not the real kind or models but rather 86 scrap books filled with them.

"Any train pictures I see I cut out," Hammond said. "I get them all."

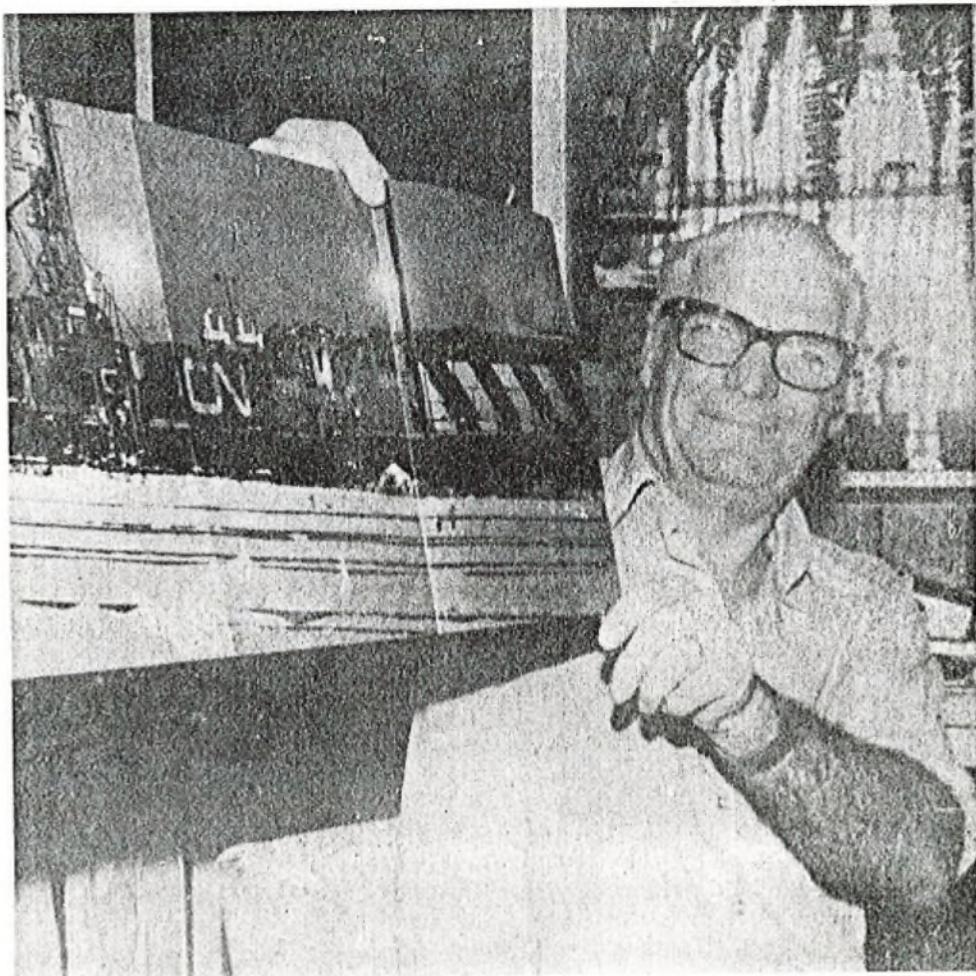
He has books full of steamers, books full of trams, books full of diesels, books of color pictures and even books full of train wrecks.

His love of trains started when he was a boy but he didn't start collecting them until he became disabled with a hip injury in 1963. He took up his hobby to pass the time away and hasn't looked back since.

Hammond's wife Yvonne calls his collection "junk" but she smiles when she says that. Gord smiles too, knowing she won't stop him from pursuing his hobby.

"When I was a boy I used to watch old steamers go by and although all trains are my favorite, I would

HAMMOND, Gord



Gordon Hammond is a train buff in the truest sense of the word. Here he is with one train picture, and it is just one of 86 scrap books filled with trains of all shapes and sizes.

like to see the old steamers come back," he said.

Hammond can tell you the last steamer to roll through Ingersoll was numbered 6060. He has a picture of it, of course, and he also made a special

point of seeing it steam by.

"It would be crazy to stop the train whistles," he said of council's by-law to regulate train whistles in Ingersoll. "There's the safety and everyone loves train whistles."

He certainly does. He and his wife used to live by the train tracks and when they moved away from them it took him quite a while to get adjusted. He also used to go out on their veranda and wave to the

engineers. Some of them became his friends.

He now lives by the Canadian Pacific Railway tracks and knows when trains are coming and going. At times he can hear trains from the Canadian National Railway too. His ears, when trained on trains, can tell the difference between a passenger and freight train.

He has eight books filled with train derailment photos and wrecks. Included in his collection are pictures of Ingersoll's last derailment which was in June of 1974. At the time of this interview, the Mississauga mishap occurred and he had all photos of the incident in front of him, ready for pasting.

He subscribes to some rail magazines and relies on friends and family to help out his collection. He saves his hobby for cold and rainy days but collects year round. In the summer he gardens and during the school year, he is a crossing guard at Westfield Public School.

This summer the Hammonds traveled to Nova Scotia to visit relatives. While there, they visited an old 1899 steam train which travels from Glace Bay to Morain.

"I didn't get to ride on it," lamented Gord Hammond. "I wish I could have but there wasn't enough time. I would have loved to

have got up in the engine."

Another train experience Hammond would love, would be to travel to British Columbia and back, on the rails. The idea of winding his way through and around mountain passes would be a dream come true for him.

Another hobby he thought of kicking up was collecting photographs of planes, but he realized trains alone are keeping him pretty busy.

"If I could have my life over," he reflected, "I would be a train engineer."

Now, however, this train buff has probably handled more trains than any engineer would in a lifetime.

Hammond loves train horns

There is at least one Ingersoll resident who does not mind the sound of train horns.

As a matter of fact Gord Hammond, one time railway worker, former works department employee, then crossing guard for 10 years, can differentiate between the horns of Canadian National and Canadian Pacific locomotives.

"I like to hear the horns blowing, no way, they don't bother me one bit," says Hammond, who added later: "When I lived by the rail yard, on two or three nights, you thought the damn train was coming through the house."

It was during the 1940s that Hammond worked for the railway installing tracks and ties from Ingersoll.

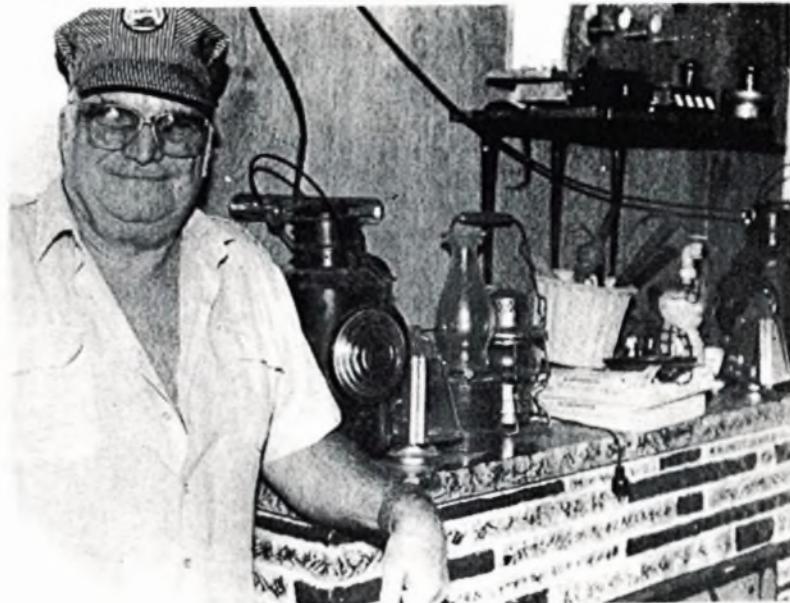
A bone disease later in life when he was working for the board of works required him to go under the knife in the early 1960s and he received a plastic hip in 1976.

It was while he could walk freely, Hammond answered a newspaper advertisement and was hired as a crossing guard by then police chief Ron James. "I was out there for 10 years and I really liked it. I had to quit on account of my legs — I couldn't walk as good."

Crippled while living near the Ingersoll tracks, Hammond became friends with a train operator and his fondness for the railway has grown ever since.

Thursdays and Fridays are reserved for out-of-town trips with a rail operator who monitors rail movement from several locations in southern Ontario.

And when he is not out of town, the avid gardener monitors train movement with a police scanner-like radio. He is capable of picking



Gord Hammond

up dispatchers from Toronto while he can hear both ends of the conversation between Woodstock and Dorchester.

For Hammond, going to different operation areas was mental therapy. "I had to get something different on my mind so I wasn't sitting in the house all day."

Hammond has also become a collector. He has over 180 scrapbooks kept in a trunk with pictures and magazines shots of trains and train wrecks.

Hammond is somewhat of a shutterbug himself. "Every time I go... I take my camera and if I see something I like I take a picture of it."

He's also got a number of train signalling lights.

In addition, Hammond has kept track and recorded the score of every National Hockey League Game for about two decades and started collecting NHL player stickers in 1980.

"I've got to do something to pass the time away or I'd go crazy," he says.

Hammond also has a caboose-shaped birdhouse on display in his basement. And with the gradual phasing out of the real McCoy, he'd like to have one.

"If I owned this place I'd have one out in the backyard and I'd use it for a workshop."

ROB HARLAND

A rather exceptional young man

By MARILYN SMULDERS
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Grade 5 student Rob Harland has been lavished with some high praise lately. But he isn't letting it get to his head - that's not

his style.

Rob was presented with a province-wide citizenship award, courtesy of the Ontario Federation of Home and School Association. Sylvia Mayberry, president of the local

Home and School Association, and Beth MacDonald, treasurer of the association, dropped by Harris Heights Public School to extend congratulations as well as a cheque and certificate.

Rob's teacher, Bill Day, submitted his name for the award while coaches and past teachers wrote in letters of recommendation.

"He's rather an exceptional young man with a variety of special interests," wrote Day. "Often other students are as successful as Rob but let it go to their heads. They act somewhat high and mighty and refuse to involve themselves in everyday activities. Rob is nothing like that. He loves to participate in everything. Most of all he likes to have fun and enjoy himself the way a Grade 5 boy should."

Rob, 11, is certainly active. While keeping top grades, he's involved in a number of school sports, including basketball, floor hockey, track and field and volleyball. As well, he's a team member with the Tillsonburg Aquatic Torpedoes and the Ingersoll Community League for Soccer.

"If you don't try and do your best, what would the world be like?" reflected the slim, blonde-haired boy who dreams of becoming either an Olympic swimmer or an oceanographer. "You've got to try and treat people right; that's what I believe anyway."

The Home and School Association consists of parents working side-by-side with teachers. Harris Heights vice principal Marg Overveld explained the parents help out with recess supervision, pizza and hot dog days and other special events at the school. As well, the group fundraises, with the dollars channelled back into the school, for example, for new playground equipment or park benches.



ROB HARLAND was surprised to learn he had garnered top honors from the Ontario Federation of Home and School Association for citizenship. Here he accepts a cheque and certificate from Beth MacDonald, treasurer of the Harris Heights Home and School Association, and Sylvia Mayberry, president.

(*Staff photos by Marilyn Smulders*)



Rob Harland

SENTINEL
REVIEW
May
12, 1989

HARLAND, ROB

Fire Chief Les Harlow plans retirement

HARLOW, Les

BY KEN WILLETT

After 36 years of public service as a fire-fighter, Ingersoll Fire Chief Les Harlow has decided to retire at the end of this year.

Chief Harlow, who has been a member of the Ingersoll Fire-Fighters since September of 1948, became chief of the Ingersoll department in December of 1960. He said he has witnessed many changes in personnel and equipment over the years he has spent in Ingersoll.

Equipment changes

"There have been a lot of changes and general improvements in equipment since I started, said Chief Harlow, "like extinguishers and alarms for example."

"At one time, a long rope tied to the bed in many hotels would serve as the escape ladder in case of a fire," Chief Harlow said. "It was knotted at intervals so you could climb up and down it.

"Now, people are starting to know their homes for the escape routes," he said. "It's a good idea to have a route planned for an emergency situation.

"What we used to call a small fire, now what with inflation of the dollar, looks like a bad fire," he said.

Mr. Harlow, who will have spent 18-years as

chief of the Ingersoll Fire Department at the end of this year, said Ingersoll has been lucky and enjoyed a fairly good record in fire-fighting and loss, during its history.

Socially aware

Chief Harlow said the social awareness of fire has improved over the years he has spent as a fire-fighter. He said the social attitude towards safety is an asset to today's society. The popular smoke detector, which is receiving installation in more homes all the time, he said is a wonderful thing.

"If they were more common years ago they could have saved many lives," he said. "but I'm sure they are and will continue to save lives in the future".

"There's more to detectors than mere installation through," Chief Harlow warns. "Those things are only as good as their maintenance. They must be checked regularly and kept up if you want to put your faith in them."

Chief Harlow, a soft-spoken man by nature, said he has liked fire-fighting from the beginning.

"It's something you have to have a dedication for," he said. "To get out of a warm bed at 2 a.m. or so, when the snow is blowin' and it's colder than hell,

you've got to want to help people.

"Answering nothing calls or false alarms, is just part of the job, whether it comes day or night", he said.

Chief Harlow said he has found the years very rewarding and educational. He said it is the little things, the calls of appreciation and words of thanks, that make his job seem more worthwhile.

Soft spoken

Chief Harlow, known for his shy manner and soft approach, was awarded a Queen's Silver Jubilee medal earlier this year. The award is granted to outstanding citizens for their unending service to the community. While photos and write-ups of other area recipients were carried by the local media, Mr. Harlow remained silent about his award. When it was finally learned by Mayor Doug Harris through communications from the provincial government, that Chief Harlow had received the award, he was very surprised.

"The mayor pulled me aside during a Cheese and Wine event and told me he had uncovered my little secret and congratulated me," Chief Harlow laughed.

He said he has no idea who had submitted his name for the award.

Chief Harlow has also received a 30 Year Fire Service medal from the Provincial Fire-Fighters of Ontario. He said both medals were received graciously and with honor.

When asked what advice the fire chief would pass along to his successor Chief Harlow said, "to try to keep up with new ways and means in a constantly changing occupation."

Chief Harlow said that Ingersoll's fire-fighting equipment is standard and in good shape. He said councils, on the whole, have been "pretty good to work with."

Chief Harlow, who will turn 65 two days after Christmas, spends his days visiting schools, checking fire exits and alarms at both schools and industries and inspecting commercial wiring and extinguishers. He said on the most part, the industrial and commercial hosts are quick to take advice and protect their own interest.

"They're usually glad to have you point out something," he said, "it makes their business all the safer and better for it."

The Ingersoll Fire Department has three full-time members, counting Chief Harlow, and 16 part-time fire-fighters. Each man is issued a monitor set so messages can be received, day or night.

As for retirement plans Chief Harlow said he hasn't planned too much. "I'll do a little more fishing perhaps and travelling with my house trailer. I enjoy doing that," he said. "I do a lot of camping. We've travelled Canada from coast to coast and a lot of areas in the States."

Chief Harlow presently lives at 97 King Street West with his wife. He has three children all of whom are married and living within a relatively short radius. The Harlows have eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Ingersoll Times
September 22, 1955

HARLOW, Les



After 36 years of public service as a fire-fighter, Chief Les Harlow will retire at the year's end. Chief Harlow, a soft-spoken man, has served Ingersoll since September of

1918 as a fireman. Chief Harlow, pictured above along-side of Ingersoll's newest fire truck, will be 65-years-old two days after Christmas.

INGERSOLL TIMES

September 27, 1978

HARLOW, Les



When it was learned at a recent council meeting that Ingersoll Fire Chief Les Harlow would retire at the end of this year, Councillor Wayne Campbell said it was hard to believe because it seemed the man and the position should be together indefinitely and that Chief Harlow had seemingly always been chief. Indeed it's been a long time, 30 years in Ingersoll says the chief. Mr. Harlow says he plans to spend his leisure hours 'perhaps doing a little fishing'. He adds that he'll have more time for camping, which he and his family enjoy very much.

Ingersoll Times

Volume 11 Number 11

Good-bye Fire Chief Harlow!!!

BY YVONNE HOLMES MOTT

Fire Chief Les Harlow vows that when he leaves the fire hall Friday he will be doing it with a smile on his face. Although Ingersoll's fire chief does not officially retire until the end of December, he has such an accumulation of holidays that he has never got around to taking, that he will be finished work this week.

The smile will be there for two reasons. First, he is obviously looking forward to his retirement and enjoying a life of being free to do whatever he wishes, wherever he wishes and secondly, because he is leaving the department with a good feeling. The men of his department are the first to agree that he deserves to have that good feeling.

Chief Harlow is proud of his record and he has every reason to be. His 36 years as a fire-fighter, with 30 of them spent in Ingersoll have been years of service to his community. During his 18 year tenure as chief he has been a leader whose quiet efficiency and dedication to his profession has earned the admiration and friendship as well as the devotion of all his men.

"I'm leaving without any regrets" he observed with his quiet smile. "I have enjoyed my work and I have enjoyed the men who worked with me and--yes, you can say that I am proud of my record."

Fire Chief Les Harlow has spent all his life in Oxford County. He was born in Hickson and went to school there until his family moved to Norwich. He finished his public

school in Norwich and also attended high school there. After high school he worked back in Hickson for a year as a butcher and then farmed for a year, before going to work in the Norwich Broom Factory, where he stayed for 10 years.

While he was working at the broom factory, he became a volunteer fireman with the Norwich Fire Department and served with them from 1934 to 1940.

In 1941 he, like many other Canadians, enlisted in the army. Starting as an infantryman, he became a corporal in the 25th Armoured Tank Brigade, when his entire brigade changed from infantry to tank. He was sent to various postings in Canada and then went overseas in 1942. He saw action in England and

returned to Canada in 1943, coming to Ingersoll where his wife Marjorie had moved so that she could be with her own family while her husband was overseas. Ingersoll has been Les' home ever since and he has served it well.

His first Ingersoll job in 1943 was at the former Morrow Screw and Nut Company and on September 1, 1948 while still at Morrows, he became a volunteer fireman. He served first under the late Fire Chief Dick Ellis and then under the late Chief Alf Schaeffer.

In December 1960 Les Harlow was appointed Ingersoll's fire chief. His department consists of full time fire-fighters Captain Ken Campbell, who will succeed him as chief, and assistant chief Max Barker and 13 volunteers.

Les has seen many changes over his fire-fighting years. He feels that fire fighting is much more hazardous than it was when he began, because of all the chemicals and plastics that are in every environment.

"Although new equipment, much more sophisticated equipment, has come along to help, the fires are much more hazardous because of the deadly smoke from plastics" he stressed.

While chief he has seen two new fire trucks bought for the department, has increased the volunteers by three and has initiated and carried out a valuable fire prevention program within the town. Regular inspections on industrial and commercial property are carried out and he conducts inspections of private properties whenever requested. He has also carried out an extensive program with school children, both visiting them and having them visit the fire hall. Not only has he spoken at the schools, observed fire drills and conferred with teachers and principals, but he has gone to countless meetings involving children, such as guides, brownies, scouts and cubs and given them all his advice on fire prevention.

Chief Harlow feels that the town has responded well to his efforts and that he has been able, with the co-operation of many people, to give the citizens a better look at fire safety and prevention in general.

Training his own men has been another important part of his program. Although there are schools for firemen, such as the fire marshalls school at Gravenhurst, he has found it very difficult to arrange to have his volunteers attend courses. As a result

he has taken the responsibility of training his men himself.

If he could make one wish come true it would be to have a new fire hall for the town. He feels the department desperately needs a new building in a new location. There are many reasons for this, but he cites as his two main reasons the traffic situation on King Street, which not only slows down getting the trucks out when there is a call, but also creates a dangerous traffic condition. His second reason is the amount of energy loss which has to be a concern in this day of energy restraint.

"The energy loss in heat here is pitiful" he pointed out. He also added that much more space is needed, both for fire fighting equipment and for the men themselves.

Meanwhile, in two more days Les Harlow's life is going to change drastically. After all these years he is going to be able to sit down at home to read a paper or a book, or to enjoy a meal, without wondering whether he will ever finish it. When he goes to bed at night, he isn't going to have to wonder whether he will be out in the cold, fighting a fire, before the night is over. It will be a drastic change to his life style. He

is prepared to meet that change though and plans to take life "day by day as it comes, until I get oriented to not listening for the alarm."

Les and his wife Marjorie are both looking forward to his retirement. Very proud of their dad, but also pleased that he is going to have time to do some of the many things he enjoys are their family, Donna Anderson, of Putnam; Robert of Cambridge, who is an auto body mechanic and Bill of Brantford, an OPP officer. There are also eight grandchildren and three great grandchildren who are counting on seeing a great deal more of their grandfather.

The Harlow's are enthusiastic campers and enjoy travelling which they hope to be able to do a considerable amount more of than time has permitted in the past. Les is also a great reader and a bit of a history buff, which results in him being extremely well read in the history of southern U.S.A.

1961-1962
INGERSOLL
TOWNSHIP

Harlow, Les

HARLOW,
Les



Fire Chief Les Harlow will retire this Friday after 31 years in the fire fighting business. Although his duties were not to end until December 31, because Chief Harlow has managed to build up a month's worth of vacation time. He will be leaving December 1, 1978.

Claim town officials

'His type of dedication was rare'

From Mayor Doug Harris:

"The Town of Ingersoll is most appreciative of the

many years Fire Chief Les Harlow has devoted to public service in our community. He is an employee respected by many people and we are proud to have had him supervise our fire department. Under his leadership Ingersoll has an enviable record in fire fighting.

On behalf of the Town Council, town employees and all citizens I wish Les and his wife Marj a long and happy retirement. Thank you for being such a dedicated civil servant Les!"

From Councillor Jack Warden, former chairman of the fire and police committee:

"Fire Chief Les Harlow's retirement marks the end of an era. I hate to see him go. His type of dedication is rare in any profession or business today. He has been a good fire chief, an inspiration to the men who serve under him and a credit to the town of Ingersoll."

From Chief of Police Ronald K. James:

"Over the years we have had a wonderful working relationship and now in your retirement I can only wish that you and your wife enjoy good health and have many happy years of travelling and enjoying yourselves. All the best."

From Councillor Wayne Campbell, chairman of the police and fire committee:

"Les Harlow's association with the Town of Ingersoll has been a happy one—from his point of view and from the town's. He has served us well and has earned his retirement."

As chairman of the committee my association with him has been excellent. There were no problems of any kind in the two years we worked together. There was no need to worry about his job being done. He made my job easier.

I congratulate Les and wish he and Marj happiness in his retirement."

INGERSOLL
TIMES
November 29, 1978
No. 29, 1978

HARLOW Les

It is hard to say who is the proudest person in this picture, which was taken in Toronto in 1964. Chief Les Harlow stands beside 10 year old Brian Dawe and Brian's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Dawe of Raglan Street. Then a grade five student at Princess Elizabeth School, Brian was the all Ontario winner of a fire prevention poster competition.

His efforts won him the trip to Toronto and a \$100 bond. Now a law student at Osgood Hall, Toronto, he has continued his interest in community matters and for his B.A. thesis researched and wrote on the political history of Oxford County up to 1850.

Children and teachers thank Fire Chief Harlow

HARLOW, Les

From Princess Elizabeth Students

We like Chief Harlow because he always helped us to improve on our fire drills, Peggy, Mike and I hope that the next fire chief does as good a job as Chief Harlow.

Courageous	Helpful
Happy	Ambitious
Intelligent	Reasonable
Experienced	Loyal
Friendly	Outstanding
	Worker

"Best wishes to you, Chief, from all the boys and girls at Princess Elizabeth.
- Robbie MacKay, Peggy Pavey, Mike Murphy.

John Cook, principal -
Princess Elizabeth Public
School.

"Fire Chief Harlow's visits to Princess Elizabeth School have always been looked forward to by the students and staff. His ability to make each child feel responsible for the safety of others, has never ceased to amaze me. He was one of the first to take the emphasis off speed in vacating a building and put it where it properly belonged, on safety.

"Surely this is the reason Ingorsoll residents have

experienced such a low rate of life-loss due to fires. Thank you, Les and enjoy your retirement years!"

Brenda Irwin, Student
Mayor of V.M.S.

The retirement of Ingersoll's Fire Chief, Les Harlow, will be a loss to the

student body at Victory Memorial School. We have looked forward to his visits, and talks at the fire drills we have at school. Once we are outside we are ready to receive his comments on our ability to handle a fire situation, and I'm sure much has been learned from him.

We appreciate Mr. Harlow for ensuring our safety at the school by checking for any possible fire hazards. Many of the students at V.M.S. are grateful to Mr. Harlow for introducing the poster contest during "Fire Prevention Week."

The absence of the Fire Chief, Les Harlow from the Ingersoll Fire Department saddens us at Victory Memorial. He certainly will not be forgotten. We wish him many happy years of retirement.

Jon Myers, principal,

Victory Memorial Public School.

In the elementary schools in the past where I had been principal, the plant had always been a one storey structure. According to school regulations, there should be at least three fire drills before

the end of December. These drills were important because the children should know how to re-act automatically to such a danger, but so many things about school life were important in that first term, that fire drills, while being done, were not always given the primary importance they deserve.

It seemed, therefore, that the high priority given to fire drills at V.M.S. were overstated in the light of the many problems of fall, despite the fact that the school was older and was a two storey structure. The expansive halls and easy access to the outside seemed to compensate for this.

Jim Arnott, the vice-principal, urged me early last year to have a fire drill or two. I agreed that it was important but other pressing matters seemed to take

From John W. Spivey,
principal Princess Anne
Public School

HARLOW, Les

precedence. After much urging I finally held the required drills, and the children performed well.

Shortly thereafter, Chief Les Harlow appeared and announced that he would like to see a fire drill. The drill took place and the chief spoke to the children outside after the drill. Generally, he pointed out the drill was successful but there were some infractions that he had observed; some talking on the stairs and some hurrying after they were outdoors. Chief Harlow went on to point out to the children the dangers of fire, in the school and in the home. They listened.

A school of which I had been principal had never before been so thoroughly inspected for a fire drill. This year, before the chief's visit, we held four fire drills; and I had a stop watch at each of them.

Thank you chief!

From Barbara Cowan,
grade 6, Princess Anne
Public School.

"Chief Harlow, the fire chief of Ingersoll is retiring as of the end of December. Princess Anne School is very grateful to Mr. Harlow for the fire prevention poster contests, helping us all learn the danger of fire, but most of all for guiding us through fire drills. Not only the pupils of Princess Anne School are thankful to Chief Harlow but I am sure the townspeople are too. Thank you Chief Harlow for your interest in teaching us fire prevention."

"I could always count on the fire chief's visit to the school prior to school opening in September when he made a thorough check of the fire extinguishers, exit lights etc. This year when he came for the annual fire drill during fire prevention week the system at Princess Anne was not working properly. It was embarrassing when he pulled the alarm and the bells rang in only two rooms! The students eagerly awaited the fire drill when Chief Harlow came. The grade fives always look forward to the fire prevention poster contest sponsored by the fire department. Your guidance and friendly visits are going to be missed by all.

From J.L. Johnson, principal Harris Heights Public School:

"It is with great pleasure that I wish Les Harlow the very finest possible retirement after 36 years as a fireman and 18 of those as chief.

"While our contact has not been frequent, it has always been enjoyable and rewarding. His presence will certainly be missed in the years to come."

From Ed Francis, principal Westfield Public School

"Throughout his distinguished career as Fire Chief of the Town of Ingersoll, Les Harlow has been a well known figure for the school children at Westfield. His smiling face and friendly manner with the children have gained him much respect from pupils and teachers alike. He will long be remembered for his concern of safety both at home and at school. We all wish him well for a long and happy retirement."

From Jenny Wilson and Denis Aube grade 6 pupils, Westfield P.S.

"Chief Les Harlow came to our school each year to

talk about fire prevention. He likely saved an awful lot of lives. He will be retiring on December 31, 1978. Ken Campbell will be the fire chief. He starts his duties on December 1, 1978. Chief Harlow risked his own life to save others and for that we thank him."

From the pupils of Sacred Heart School:

"Fire Chief - is a man who takes responsibility and uses it to the best of his power. One who risks his life for the lives of others and more.

This is you, and we are sorry to see you go. Throughout the years, you have helped Ingersoll immensely in your work against unwelcome fires. Thank you for coming around to the schools and reminding us of the importance of fire prevention and for the lives and property saved. Now it's time for you to sit back and relax. You deserve the rest and we're gonna' miss you.

Thanks again,
Pupils of Sacred
Heart School

From R. Resch, principal Sacred Heart School

We would like to thank you for your time and concern for the safety of all the lives here at Sacred Heart. Your help in fire prevention and safe evacuation emphasized the importance of the need for the awareness of fire hazards. Thanks for a job well done and all our best wishes go with you in your retirement.

INGERSOLL TIMES

November 29, 1978



A hot cup of coffee is always a welcome sight to a firefighter especially after long hours of fighting a fire in the dark and in the cold. This picture was taken after the Thames Street fire in 1954 that destroyed Swartz' service station. Firefighter Harlow is on the right.



A much younger and very dapper Captain Les Harlow appears in a 1952 fire department picture.

Code of Ethics for volunteer fire fighters

I fully realize and accept the responsibility of being a volunteer fire fighter, and shall perform the duties assigned to me.

I shall respond promptly to all alarms of fire.

I will obey the orders of the officer in charge.

I shall do my share of the work that is required in loading hose, cleaning apparatus and equipment.

I shall report to the fire hall immediately after each call in order to help put the equipment and apparatus in shape for the next call.

I shall do my work at fires and drills in a quick, orderly manner.

I shall refrain from using profane or immoral language while working at fires

and in and around the fire hall.

I shall report for drills, practice earnestly and do my part in making our fire department an efficient fire-fighting organization.

I shall be loyal to my officers and my department and shall conduct myself at all times in a manner that is in keeping with the responsibilities of a fire fighter.

I shall remember that I am in the eyes of the public on and off duty and shall conduct myself accordingly.

If at any time I feel that I cannot comply with the rules and regulations of the department, I shall voluntarily resign.

"Working in politics, with children brings satisfaction to Doug Harris"

HARRIS Doug

By ARMITA JAMES
Ingersoll Bureau
Daily Sentinel-Review

The minute hand on the school clock showed you were two minutes early.

But he was there, outside the commercial office, waiting to usher you in for the interview.

That is the way Douglas Harris goes at everything, head on -- in advance. For him, it works.

Consider his successes since he came to Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute, as a teacher, 10 years ago.

Besides being assistant commercial director at the school, he is now in his second term on town council; Ingersoll representative on Oxford county council and a member of its finance committee; president of town council's special events committee, seven-time chairman of the Cheese and Wine Festival, and coach of the Climate Control Junior B ball team.

Examine his track record in any of these areas. Even his

critics must admit, this man is good.

He is a perfectionist. It's a strength, he said, but also a fault.

"When you make demands from other people, who may not be as interested as you are, results may be disappointing, he explained. "That's a mistake you can make very easily when coaching sports."

PEOPLE PERSON

He is a people person. He gets his kicks from working with other people, towards a goal. His biggest satisfaction? Seeing the goal reached.

What does he like best about being on town council? The working toward, having a dream, seeing it come true — sometimes.

He is happy about the renovations now going on at the town hall — something he has pushed for — and at the former liquor store. (Ingersoll Creative Arts Centre will have its home in the town hall, while the town's administrative staff will move across the street to new offices

in the renovated liquor store building.)

Something he would "love to see happen" is "the swamp at Whiting Street become a park with boardwalks."

He prides himself on being able to swing with the tide. Formerly, an outspoken critic of restructured government, he now is all for it.

"I was opposed to it. That's no secret," he said. "But, it's here, and it's about time we learned how to work together, and live in the County system, now we are part of it."

Town council's biggest problem — other than money, now that the pinch is on" — he said, is learning how to get along together, and to have some respect for each other.

There is a different attitude at the county level, he has found, where members, whether with you, or against you, inside; will get together with you as friends, outside.

He thinks it is because there are more farmers at the county level, who tend to be "honest,

truthful people."

FARM BACKGROUND

He grew up on a farm just outside Wallaceburg, and now sharecrops a 100-acre farm in that area which came to him from an uncle.

Honesty is the quality he admires most in people. He said "that's probably the farmer in me."

"To put it bluntly, I don't like liars," he said. "I expect everyone to be honest. If they are not, I don't want to be associated with them."

That's why he likes working with young people.

"Kids are more honest. They admit their weaknesses, accept criticism, and try to become better," he said. Adults get huffy and go home."

But not all adults. He said the Cheese and Wine Festival people are very honest about what they do.

"They are creative people — too involved to sit around and complain about others, but very critical of their own work."

Although he admits he is unhappy with the "constant mistrust" at town council level, he is clearly thinking of getting even more deeply involved in politics.

For example, he said he will definitely step down as chairman of the Cheese and Wine Festival next year.

"If I remain involved in politics at the county level, I will get out of everything, other than, coaching and teaching," he said.

Then there was his remark about taking a "good look at farming", if I ever "really go into politics."

The clue to what makes Douglas Harris tick is found in advice given to him by his first principal:

"Don't worry about being liked. Just be respected."

TOOK STAND

Many people disliked the stand he took during the controversy over how town councillors should vote at the county level. He could not have cared less. He got a lot of respect for that stand.

Something else for which he rates respect is his ability to laugh at himself.

The funniest thing he can recall happened on his first teaching day. He was trying "to be real cool" so he perched nonchalantly on the edge of his desk at the front of the classroom.

"When I sat down, a coil binder got stuck in my pants," he grinned. "When I got up, I pulled everything off the desk with me. Oh, I was real cool all right."

Douglas Harris is still playing it cool — but today he is succeeding. And no one is laughing.



Doug Harris is in his second term on town council. (Staff photo)

INGERSOLL PEOPLE

Top rate community programming

Story and photo
by MARILYN SMULDERS
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Doug Harris wears a lot of hats, including those of mayor, county councillor, teacher, sports enthusiast and family man. But there's another he enjoys donning, that of the talk show host.

Mondays and Fridays at 7 p.m., you can catch Harris's show *Ingersoll People* on Shaw Cable community channel. The show simply takes the format of a conversation between two people, with Harris asking the questions.

The basic premise of the show is that ordinary people all have a story to share.

"Communities, including ours, are made up of a wide range of people," began Harris. "We can live next door to a person and really not be aware of what they're about."

Added Ron Luckman, program manager at Shaw Cable: "When you get right down to it, the average guy

is interesting."

On this bright summer day, Harris is relaxing poolside with his guest, Susan Bannon. With the camera rolling, Harris looks relaxed as he delivers question after question. He gets Bannon to open up; she enthusiastically begins to explain about her passion for classical studies. For the past two summers, she's gone on archaeological digs to a Greek island. Pretty soon all Harris has to do is nod his head encouragingly while Bannon gets into her subject. "He's very sincere and that put me at ease," said Bannon after the interview.

Ingersoll People first aired three years ago. Since its inception, Harris has interviewed more than 70 people at a variety of settings, including backyards, parks, the main street in front of P.B.'s Chip Wagon, and a picnic table at the Dairy Queen.

Currently Harris and the crew — Luckman, Shaw's program coordinator John Payne and Nancy Olah — are taping 19 sessions for the upcoming fall season on cable

television.

Harris said he first thought of the show as a way of getting Ingersoll residents into the limelight. Originally he expected to do four or five shows and then get someone else to take over. But after he started, he realized it was something he enjoyed doing.

'Little cornball too'

Looking natural on air comes easy to Harris. "I don't even think about the camera. All I want is for my guests to look good. If I look like a fool I don't really care."

Although he comes prepared with a list of questions, he doesn't want to do too much research: "the spontaneity makes it fun and maybe a little corny too."

The show fits the Shaw policy of community accessed television. "We generally don't refuse people if they want to get involved," said Luckman, adding that Shaw provides the channel, equipment and sometimes even technical assistance if someone has an idea worth pursuing.

Ingersoll, in particular, has a lot of community spirit, he said, and uses cable television to full advantage. Besides Harris, Luckman pointed to Bonnie Mott as a person who has been successful in getting Ingersoll news out on the television screen.

"The thing that impresses me a great deal is that the viewer sees and hears exactly what the person is saying; they get the exact inflection. (Unlike print media), it doesn't rely on someone else's interpretation," said Mott, who has worked for more than 15 years with community television.

Mott is presently developing a concept for cable which would serve as a visual recording of Ingersoll's history.

SENTINEL REVIEW

August 23, 1989

Harvey, Alice "Dolly" (Gale)

Ingersoll woman remembers 80 years ago when she worked at Thomas Hardy's home

By ERIN MCGOWAN
for The Inquirer

INGERSOLL. — Thomas Hardy, one of the most prolific and popular writers of the Victorian Age, expounds a particularly philosophical view in his writing.

He believes that whatever has been, lives on forever in one form or another. Hardy demonstrates in his work that the body is resurrected in trees and flowers and he hears his first wife, a "woman calling" in the leaves around (him) falling."

Hardy must, of course, have recognized that he would live on in the more than 1,000 lyrics and short poems which he wrote as well as in the detail and rural characters which he wove into his novels.

However, he perhaps would have been less conscious that his household staff could resurrect Hardy — the man, through their personal memories long after his death in 1928. There is now in 1952, only one person living who can claim that she personally knew Thomas Hardy.

Recently, I was fortunate to meet and interview this delightful woman whose 55th birthday is Feb. 18. Her memories reach back more than 50 years and include working in the household of Thomas Hardy in 1912. Alice Gale, affectionately called "Dolly" by her sister because she was "always short and stout," like a doll, is a resident of Oxford Regional Nursing Home, having lived in Ingersoll since 1940.

Dolly was born in 1897 in Chelburne, near Dorchester, in Dorset, England, not many miles from Hardy's birthplace in Higher Bockhampton.

She was the second youngest of 12 children and her father, John Gale, was a strict Anglican. "I had a saint for a mother," she wistfully recalls. Gale's mother was a mid-wife who received no pay for delivering the babies of local women.

About that time Thomas Hardy discovered the bicycle and, sometimes accompanied by his wife Emma, he would ride around the countryside, from village to village, observing the scenes and people about whom he wrote in his novels and poems.

Dolly grew up in Muson and Piddington (the Upper Longridge of Hardy's novels) and one of her favorite pastimes was dancing and she said: "When I was young I would rather dance than eat!"

Riding the farm work-horses at the place of her brothers' employment stays in her mind, although her horseback riding career was cut short when she "slid all the way down the hind legs" and fell off in the mud one day following an attempt to ride side saddle! Not quite up in the equestrian skills of Hardy's heroine, Bathsheba Everdene.

Dolly remembers the Hardy sisters, Kate and Mary, who were teachers. Brother Henry, who Dolly remembers as "a big fat and coarse man," was also single. He worked with his father as a builder and was involved in the construction of Max Gate in 1885, the home which Thomas Hardy designed and in which he lived until his death in 1928.

Hardy had questionable morals

The fact that Hardy was known to have a romantic appreciation for women of the area was probably working subconsciously in the mind of Dolly, as a young and impressionable person during her year of employment with the Hardys. She recalls that her parents were not anxious for her to work at Max Gate as "Mr. Hardy's morals were not considered to be of the best and my parents told me that I was to leave the home immediately if there was any questionable behavior on his part toward me," she said. It was no wonder then,



AN EMPLOYEE of the fascinating author Thomas Hardy, Alice Gale is shown at left at age 16 in 1914. Today, Dolly Harvey (right) still enjoys recalling stories of her youth.



Dolly Gale, upon becoming the personal maid to Emma Hardy in 1912, was "scared" of Hardy and "ran like a frightened rabbit whenever [she] met him" in the house. "He despised him," Dolly said with vehemence, "he had shifty eyes and was a wizened-up little man when I knew him."

Dolly wore a blue dress with a white lace collar as her formal "uniform" in her service position. She now thinks of herself as a "run-and-fetch" goopher more than a maid, and yet her duties also involved those of a personal companion to Emma Hardy. Dolly slept in an attic bedroom beside Emma. Hardy and became jokingly known in her family as "Buckets and Dolly," as it was customary for the house staff to use only the stairs in the rear of the house.

Dolly was one of three servants along with a cook and housekeeper, both of whom were very good to her. Dolly's duties included taking up jugs of hot water to her mistress for washing in the mornings, and carrying in her breakfast and lunch to the third floor attic room.

Seen not heard

Sometimes Dolly would rub Emma's back when she was in great pain and "this seemed to give her relief." The motto followed in those days with regard to children and servants was "Be seen but not heard," and consequently, Dolly never asked or expected to be told about the illness from which Emma suffered. It was impacted gall-stones, a condition which eventually contributed to her death.

The estrangement between Hardy and his wife settled in after only six years of marriage. The Hardy household in 1912 was familiar with the woman who was to become his second wife. In fact Dolly knew the fact that "Mr. Hardy had a mistress in London" was one reason why her parents objected to Dolly applying for the position. She remembers Florence Dugdale as being "about 26 or 27 years old . . . a lovely lady with the most beautiful hair."

Hardy's relationship with Miss Dugdale naturally caused some speculation among the household staff. They believed that every weekend, when Hardy went to London to consult his publisher, Macmillan, he was meeting his "girl friend." Hardy and Florence first met in 1901 and she was said to have a long-standing admiration for his work. She was also a writer, at this time — of children's stories.

As Emma's health deteriorated, the bitter

and open hostility between her and Hardy was evident to the staff. Dolly recalls she never saw or heard the Hardys converse, but Emma never complained or talked about her husband to her. Dolly found Thomas Hardy to be "uncaring and cold" in his attitude to his wife, and this attitude generally consisted of "ignoring her." Emma's 72nd birthday passed on Nov. 24, 1912 with no ceremony and although she was obviously weaker she would not allow the doctor to examine her.

Dolly recalls that when she looked into her room on the morning of Nov. 27 Emma was screaming in pain. She recalls "My mistress' appearance frightened me." In a weak voice Emma told Dolly, "Fetch Tom. fetch Tom." Dolly rushed into his study and yet he seemed oblivious to the request to come. "Right now," according to Dolly, "all he could say was 'Your collar is crooked,' and was not a bit concerned." Emma died within a few moments of their return to her room. "I was standing at the foot of the bed when she died. I was shocked. It was the first time I had seen death," Dolly said.

Hardy vowed that Emma's death was unexpected and she was buried after lying in state in Hardy's bedroom so that friends could pay their last respects. Hardy instructed the cook to take the other servants to a dress shop to be outfitted in black. Dolly jokes about this now: "We were all short and stubby and when we were fitted out with huge black hats and black clothes, we looked like three black mushrooms" in the voluminous cover-all dresses of the day! (Dolly's philosophy is that if you look hard enough you can usually see the funny side of everything.)

Emma's grave plot in Stinsford cemetery was "Under a greenwood tree, as he had written about in his novel." This novel became Dolly's favorite when she read Hardy's work many years later. Hardy's heart was also buried in this plot after his death in 1928, and his ashes were laid to rest in Poet's Corner, Westminster Abbey.

Dolly soon returned to Piddington where she eventually met Tom Harvey, a Canadian, who was visiting her family along with her sister and brother-in-law. They were married on New Year's Day 1918.

Dolly and her husband settled in Beaverton, Ont., where he acquired work as an electrician. Three of her brothers also emigrated and one settled in Beaverton and the other two in Saskatchewan. Paul, through her second pregnancy, Dolly and her first child, Walter, returned to Piddington for a visit because she was so homesick. This visit lasted a year and May was born in her mother's home village in 1923. The Harveys gave birth to six children of whom three are still living. Dolly has 12 grandchildren, and 14 great grandchildren. A son lives in Toronto, one daughter lives in New York. May lives in London and is married to a retired Anglican minister. Their son, Paul Rowland, is continuing the work of writing Dolly's memoirs which she began composing herself many years ago.

In 1993 Dolly was interviewed by Michael Millgate, a professor of English at the University of Toronto and in 1992 his book Thomas Hardy: A biography was published by Random House, New York. Dolly's memories are also recorded in the 1973-74 issue of The Thomas Hardy Year Book.

Jokes about long life

Dolly recognizes how long many Gale family members seem to live. "The Gales all live so long that someone had to hit them over the head with a hammer to start the cemetery in Piddington!" she jokingly recalls.

We hope that Dolly will enjoy many more years of healthy and active life and I am sure she will delight the residents of the Oxford Regional Nursing Home with her witty and amusing tales and her vivid memories of the infamous and famous Thomas Hardy.

SUFFERED YANKEE BARBS

John Hatch One Of First English Settlers In Area

By MARJORIE E. CROPP

John and Sally Hatch emigrated to Oxford from England in the fall of 1820, when the Woodstock area was still practically unbroken wilderness. John operated a mill for years on Hatch's Creek.

With the well known influx of British aristocracy in 1833, the Hatch home became a refuge for many of these people until their own cabins were built.

One young Englishman, Alfred Dommet, who later became Prime Minister of New Zealand, lived with the Hatch family for eight months in 1833-34. He entered fully into the life of the community, felling trees, splitting rails, chopping wood. He "spoiled a turnip field for Hatch, trying to plough it", and helped boil sap in Hatch's sugar bush.

When John and Sally drove to Hamilton in the Spring to sell their 300 pounds of maple sugar and lay in the next year's supplies, Alfred Dommet went with them, never to return.

DIARY

In his diary he wrote:

"In the evening we went with the Squire and his good wife to the top of the hill. We stopped at a little tavern, drank farewells and good wishes in a glass of beer, and then shook hands and parted.

"Until they were out of sight I had scarcely felt that I was leaving themselves and their most kind good family forever. I had been with them eight months and their house had been quite a home. I almost looked upon them as blood relations. I can hardly write this without feeling a return of the

horrible sinking of feeling I felt then.

"There could not be a man more mild, just, honest and unassuming than Hatch. At the same time he has raised himself from poverty into excellent circumstances and will leave a well - brought - up family well provided for. He has 500 or 600 acres of land, has expended \$1,200 or \$1,300 dollars on a grist mill and his wealth will probably increase as his sons grow up.

"He has four fine boys, the eldest about 14 years of age.

"Hatch was the only English man in the place when he settled there and had to put up with a great deal of opposition and ill-usage from the lawless expatriated Yankees around him. He fought his way quietly through all difficulties, was forced to become a magistrate, (18 - 29), performed the duties of the station satisfactorily despite his want of education, settling disputes by advice and persuasion more than by force of law, and acquiring universal respect and esteem.

ONLY FAILING

"His only failing is perhaps an excessive want of assumption... a desire not to meddle or put himself forward and to let all things and all people be as quiet and as happy as he can. His failings would be the greatest virtues among a class of beings less selfish, restless and actively bad than the

greater part of mankind unfortunately are.

"He is scrupulously honest and conscientious as a matter of course. He seems scarcely aware of himself even, expecting neither praise nor allowance on that score.

"His wife is a quiet, active woman, motherly and kind, naturally shrewd, quite unpretending. His daughters are fine, sweet girls and will make perfect farmer's wives. They were always most readily obliging, would perform most cheerfully what would be the duties of a female servant in England, while at the same time they were only acting from natural kindness and voluntary politeness. I have spent many and many a merry hour with them."

HATCH GIRLS

The Hatch girls were Elizabeth, Susan and Mary. Only three of his boys are named — John, Joseph and James. His residence was on the southwest corner of Dundas and Victoria Streets. A note on a document in the Oxford Registry office gives a clue to the location of Hatch's mill pond — just east of Bay Street (Woodstock) spreading north and south of the present CNR tracks. The mill dam itself was apparently in the north east angle made by Mary and Bay Streets.

John and Sally Hatch were the great grandparents of Dr. Robert Peers, written about on page 35.

Hawkins, K. William

William Hawkins wins provincial appointment

K. William Hawkins, a local auctioneer, has become Ingersoll's first provincial appointment to the Oxford County Board of Health.

A phone-call late last week from the Honourable Harry C. Parrott M.P.P. and Ontario Minister of Colleges and Universities, confirmed the appointment which he said had been approved on July 12.

Hawkins, a past president of the local Kiwanis Club, will fill the unexpired term of Beverly McCann of Tillsonburg. He will join the ranks with Dr. Jim Thompson of Woodstock and Dr. Francis McElroy, from just north of Woodstock, both provincially appointed members of the board, and five county councillors.

Ingersoll Councillor-at-Large, Jack Warden, said he was "very pleased with the appointment". Warden, who chairs the board, said the appointment was "a long-time coming."

"Ingersoll is entitled to some local representation on the board", Warden said, "With his background, he'll be a definite asset."

Hawkins was previously a member of the Alexandra Hospital Board. He served

on that board for nine years, two of which he was chairman.

Hawkins, said Friday, he had just learned the appointment had been confirmed, but added he was "quite pleased by it."

When asked if he had lived in Ingersoll all of his life, Mr. Hawkins hesitated, smiled and said, "no, not yet."

"Let's say I've been in the town a good many years," he submitted.

Aside from the 21-years Hawkins has spent in Ingersoll as an auctioneer, he has spent many years in the operation of a local wholesale meat business. He presently resides at 14 Maple Lane with his wife, Mary. They have three children, all of whom are grown-up and living elsewhere.

Mr. Hawkins says his role on the board, for the next while, will be one of intake. He says he'll digest the exercises of the board, for the most part, without input, until he completely understands the workings of the committee.

Councillor Warden said the board is mainly subsidized by the provincial government and receives only 25 per cent of its funding from the County.

Ingersoll Times
July 19/28

HAWKINS, K. WILLIAM



Local auctioneer K. William Hawkins, has become Ingersoll's first provincial appointment to the Oxford County Board of Health. He was previously a member of the Alexandra Hospital Board. He served on that board for nine years two of which he was chairman.

Ingersoll Times
July 19, 1978



Hawkins
K. MENTEK

Auctioneer William Hawkins last week decided to call it quits after thirty years in the auctioneering business. His final sale drew a full house of buyers and bidders. (Photo by John Mentek)

Auctioneer signs off

By JOHN MENTEK

"I've sold everything from leaps to airplanes," Bill Hawkins will tell you. But after nearly 30 years in the auctioneering trade the Ingersoll auctioneer decided this year to sell his business.

Last Monday at the King St warehouse which bears his name Hawkins sold his last leap. He was in good humor at his final auction, joking with old friends in the crowd.

"I want to thank you for the pie," he said, holding up a home-made, plastic wrapped apple pie friends gave him before the auction began. Glancing slyly at over 200 faces in front of him, he patted his stomach and smiled. "But I'm glad you all didn't get the same idea. I don't need 200 apple pies." In addition to the pie, Hawkins received an engraved barometer from his employees, clerk Jack Hunsberger, cashiers Alex Wurker and Fred Wessenger, and assistants Clint and

Dale Fleming. Hawkins thanked the gift-givers, stowed the gifts and quickly got down to business.

That business is selling things, and Hawkins in his time has sold just about everything. At his warehouse on auction day the merchandise is carefully tagged and slacked. The range of material on sale is truly staggering.

Everyday items like chairs, tables, stoves, dishes and such are arranged for easy viewing on the main floor. The antique furniture is segregated from this and displayed on a long shelf behind and above everything else. Polished glass display cases hold the silver and porcelain collectibles.

On tables by the entrance, antique tools bulge out of old wooden fruit baskets, and sagging cardboard boxes overflow with books, badminton rackets, ornamental oddities and those occasional pieces of indescribable Outer Limits flotsam that seem to wash up from people's

cellars whenever property changes hands.

Over this menagerie of merchandise Bill Hawkins imposes an unflappable calm. Whether he is selling a salt spoon or a nine foot oak armoire, the steady drone of his voice never varies.

"I dispose of things in a matter of hours that it took people a lifetime to accumulate," Hawkins says. "I take this job very seriously - you have to give these things the respect and dignity they deserve."

Hawkins believes he does more than simply auction merchandise. Auctioneers deal as intimately with people's lives as with their possessions. Very often it is difficult to separate the two, as the accumulated memories of several lifetimes may be bound up in a consignment of goods. It is a position of trust, and an auctioneer must take care that a sale is conducted with dignity and due respect to the former owners.

"I've enjoyed the work," Hawkins said. "In a good many cases I've gone into homes of older people and they didn't know where to begin. And I'd tell them that I'd take over and look after things. I'd pack their things and move them, because that seems to be a big stumbling block to a lot of them. I've been told many, many times that it took a big load off their shoulders, because they didn't know how to get around it."

Auctioneering was a thing Hawkins always wanted to do. "My dad never was an auctioneer, but he used to conduct sales in Saskatchewan, where I was born, and hearing him talk about these was always a kind of fascinating thing to me," he remembered. "That must have sparked something, because I always had a yen for it, and then finally, when I got a chance, I went to school in Mason City, Iowa." That was in 1956.

But Hawkins had to live through some harrowing times before he got to mount an auction podium. In the winter of 1942 he was a fighter pilot, flying Spitfires over the English channel into France.

Air squadrons were sponsored by Commonwealth countries during the war, and Hawkins flew with the Nigeria squad. He was shot down over the channel one day by four German F-W 190 fighter planes. The incident broke his back in six places. "I was lucky," he mused. "I was within sight of the cliffs of Dover, and I landed right next to a British ship."

When he came home from the war in 1944, Hawkins went to work for Hawkins' Atherton, the family meat business that is today run by his brother Doug. A dozen or so years later, he became an auctioneer. The trade has occupied him ever since until this year, when he sold his business to fellow Ingersoll auctioneer Bob Ingle.

Over the years Hawkins has become well acquainted with antiques. "A lot of people have things in their house and don't realize what they have," he has observed.

"I was at a house in Woodstock one time, and the people had sent the bulk of the things to a big auction company in Toronto - it was a very fine home but had been closed up for several years - and they wanted me to sell what was left."

Continued on Page 6

*INGERSOLL
TIMES*
September 24, 1986

The Ingersoll Times, Wednesday, March 6, 1991

FEATURES

Ingersoll teen aims to shoot despite disability

BY MIKE SWITZER

Aaron Haycock has the desire to become a champion marksman, and

he's not about to let cerebral palsy stand in his way.

Haycock, 14, of Ingersoll, returned recently from the Windsor Classic Indoor Games, a competition for



Aaron Haycock takes aim with one of his father's guns. Haycock recently surprised everyone, including himself, when he placed second in three categories in air rifle competition at the Windsor Classic Indoor Games, held in February. (Mike Switzer photo)

athletes with physical disabilities. Accompanied by his father, Haycock's only intention was to watch the games being played and consider entering one of the events next year.

He returned home with three second place ribbons and another for placing seventh overall in air rifle competition.

"It took him two days to get back on the ground," said Aaron's father, Gary. "It was quite an amazing result for his first time out. I think he actually surprised himself."

Aaron was born with cerebral palsy, and is technically considered to be quadriplegic. However, his right arm is almost completely functional and that is sufficient for him to raise and fire the air rifles used in competition.

Last November Aaron and his father attended a clinic in Windsor on firearms competitions. While lacking the strength to successfully enter the pistol shooting category, Aaron discovered that he could classify for the rifle competition using a support stand.

Shortly afterward he learned of the Windsor Games from a magazine article.

"My options for competitive wheelchair sports are limited," Aaron said, "because I'm technically quadriplegic. That's why I

wanted to go to Windsor and see how different people adapted their wheelchairs to enter."

When the two arrived, one of the organizers offered to loan Aaron his rifle if he could qualify.

"He was quite excited when he found out he might have a chance to enter the competition himself. I could barely keep up with him," his father said.

After successfully qualifying, Aaron discovered he needed a stand to support the air rifle. This was accomplished with six two-inch-by-four-inch boards.

"It wasn't the most advanced piece of equipment there," Aaron said, "but it worked well enough for me to shoot."

After firing 160 pellets at three targets placed 10 metres away, Aaron compiled a score of 998 out of a possible 1,200 points. This score was sufficient to place the Ingersoll youth second in three categories and seventh overall, in a field of 15.

Now that he has tasted near-victory, Aaron wants to compete again. Unfortunately, he does not own the necessary equipment to pursue his athletic aspirations.

The gun Aaron is currently looking at would cost his family approximately \$1,500. This includes all equipment necessary to enter future competitions.

"I think I actually might have potential," Aaron said. "The guy that beat me practised for over a year. If I had my own gun I might be able to come first someday."

AARON HAYCOCK

Ingersoll youth wants to be a top gun

By MARK REID
of Ingersoll This Week

Aaron Haycock has set his sights on service clubs for financial assistance so he can go further in his sport.

He has been shot down by one organization already but hopes an application to another service club is well received allowing him to purchase costly equipment.

However, the 14-year-old Ingersoll resident acknowledges his sport — competitive shooting — is frowned upon by many because the main tool is a gun and that may be to his disadvantage.

During the Feb. 15 weekend the Grade 8 student at D.M. Sutherland school student and his father, Gary, travelled to the 10th annual Windsor Classic games for the disabled.

"Originally, I went there as a spectator," says Aaron, who has cerebral palsy. He came home with three medals.

Borrowing an air rifle from shooting match organizer Dan Peltier, using make-shift equipment — an ordinary table and seven two-by-fours rather than the proper spring support — Aaron scored 998 out of a possible 1,200 points.

The best shooter in the same classification as Aaron scored 1,149, but Aaron is quick to point out top shoots practise daily. A once able-bodied Olympian had the best over-all score of 1,192.

"Dan was really impressed with what you can do," said Gary to his son.

Shooting is one of the few sports Aaron can participate in because of his disability. His right arm is not powerful enough to allow him in many wheelchair sports. Swimming and archery are two games open to him, but facilities are not available locally.

"Even in London it would be kind of hard to do some of those things," says Aaron.

Shooting air rifles since the age of eight, Aaron has aspirations of making a regional shooting team, but to do so he needs plenty of practice to score consistently high enough to qualify.

"You can't just get on the team," says Gary. "You have to prove your ability."

Adds Aaron: "In order to that I'd have to practice a lot."

However, to prove his ability Aaron must first overcome the finan-

cial barrier he faces. The rifle and .177-calibre pellets (240 used per competition) are by no means cheap. A competitive rifle runs about \$1,000, add on accessories — jacket, glove and the required shooting rests — and the initial cost escalates. Says Gary of the European-made rifle: "It's like a race car. There's no resemblance to a car on the road and there is none (in shooting).."

Both acknowledge the "gun" aspect of the sport and public sentiment that guns kill people, therefore they are bad, is the biggest obstacle Aaron faces when asking for financial support.

Projectiles are powered by either carbon dioxide cylinders or by an internal break-action pump. Because of his weak arm, Aaron prefers the CO₂ powered guns. "There are absolutely no used compressed gas rifles around," says Gary.

An advantage shooting has over other sports, says the new member of Ontario Wheelchair Sports Association, is that he can practise shooting in the three positions in the family basement.

Targets in competitive shooting are about 4.5 centimetres in diameter and placed 10 metres from the shooter. Gun sights are non-magnifying and Aaron never scored less

than a four — an area in the target just three centimetres in diameter.

Although there are teams, shooting is really an individual sport which pits the concentration level of one against another. Moreover,

unlike many team and individual games, shooting is boring to watch.

"Watching a shooting event is like watching paint dry," says Gary. "It's not exactly a spectator sport."



AARON HAYCOCK displays the hardware he won at the disabled games recently held in Windsor.

Haycock,
Aaron

Haycock retires after a 38 year nursing career

BY
YVONNE HOLMES MOTT

"They tell me not to nurse with your heart, but I do -- and I don't regret it" mused Gwyneth Haycock, R.N., as she looked back on her many years of nursing and her career in Ingersoll.

There are nurses who are extremely efficient, but seem to be almost unfeeling in their care. There are also nurses who are filled with compassion, but sadly enough, are not as efficient or as effective as they might be. Gwyn Haycock, as many Ingersoll residents will attest, is a happy combination of both efficiency and compassion. Mrs. Haycock retired from her position as head nurse at Alexandra Hospital on December 31.

Proud of her record

Mrs. Haycock is proud of her record as a nurse and has enjoyed her profession throughout the 38 years.

Ironically, the man she credits with her choosing the right profession is also the man who did not want her to go into nursing. It was her father, the late Thomas Hodges, of St. Thomas, a railroad conductor, who urged each one of his children to get a job they enjoyed doing. "He really impressed that upon us" recalled Mrs. Haycock "and I guess I took him pretty seriously because nothing could stop me from being a nurse." Her father, however, in spite of his own advice, heartily disagreed with nursing as a career. To please him, Gwyn attended Arthur Voaden Secondary School in St. Thomas and took business training there. After that she attended Alma College

for a year and did what was expected of her right up to graduation time. She had been given the money to pay for her graduation diploma and her graduation dress, but used the money to enroll in the nursing school at Woodstock General Hospital.

Father said no

When it was time to start classes, she tried to persuade an older brother to drive her over to Woodstock, because her family still didn't know what was going on, explained Gwyn, but the explosion wasn't of the velocity you might expect. Gwyn said she found much later that when her father was told, his reaction was something like, "She's never been away from home in her life; she'll be back in two weeks."

He was wrong of course. In 1940, Gwyneth Hodges graduated from Woodstock General Hospital. The day she graduated she was put in charge of a floor at St. Thomas Memorial Hospital. That same year she was asked to come to Ingersoll to "special" a case and she has been here ever since.

In 1942 she married Blake Haycock and in 1943, their first child, Steven Blake, who now resides in London, was born. In 1952 they had a daughter Jane, now of Guelph and in 1960, a second daughter, Ruth, who still resides in Ingersoll.

During the years that Gwyn was busy raising her children she often did some special duty nursing as well as working at the egg grading station which her husband Blake owned and operated on King Street East. She is a licensed egg grader, and found that

work interesting too, because she was dealing with people a great deal of the time.

When her first two children were in school all day, she started back at Alexandra Hospital on a full time basis and remained on the staff for two years, when she resigned to have her third child. She still did special duty nursing and recalled with a smile fond memories of the late Dr. Charles Cornish phoning her at night and saying "come in your night-gown and slippers if you have to; I need you for a special case."

In 1960 her husband closed the egg grading station and Mrs. Haycock came back to work for six weeks "to earn some extra money for Christmas". She has been there ever since.

Personal philosophy

Mrs. Haycock's personal philosophy about nursing just developed by itself over the years. "I don't care who anyone is" she maintained "I try to give them all the same kind of care. If a patient needs her hand held for a while then I try to be there to do it. I agree with Dr. John Lawson that a patient has the right to die with dignity and I work to ensure that dignity if at all possible. Yes, I guess I do put my heart into nursing and sometimes you get hurt, sometimes it is very hard on you, but it is rewarding to know you have done your very best for a person."

She makes a point of seeing the patient before he is taken to the operating room, giving him his

HAYCOCK
Gwyneth

Haycock retires..

pre-operative needle and explaining about the deep breathing needed while he is coming out of the anaesthetic. She reassures not only the patient but the families who anxiously wait for the surgery to end. "I know what it's like to be worrying about the kids back home while you're lying in bed and I realize that the time spent waiting for news that an operation is over seems endless to the family that is so terribly concerned" she explained. "Every person has emotional needs and if I can give the patient or the family any emotional support at all I am happy to do it." Mrs. Haycock highly praised the Auxiliary to the Hospital for providing the "Quiet Room" on the third floor where she, or one of the doctors or other nurses can take the family to discuss the patient's progress and care. "I always tell a concerned wife or husband, 'Look, if you wake up in the middle of the night and can't sleep because you're worrying about your husband, just call in and we'll tell you how he's doing and we'll tell him you called if he is awake, or when he wakes'. Anyone of our nurses would do that and I personally think it is very important."

It is obvious as Mrs. Haycock discusses the nurses who work with her that she thinks very highly of them. She is proud that she has always had a good relationship with the staff and brushes away compliments about her nursing and her leadership with an "a head nurse is only as good as her staff". Mrs. Haycock has the deepest respect for Director of Nurses Dorothy Christie. She points out that they first met in St. Thomas and over the years they paths crossed several times before she came to work for Mrs. Christie. As head nurse, Mrs. Haycock is in complete charge of the third floor and every other weekend has full charge of the entire hospital.

When she started to work back in 1960 she worked on the first floor and then was in charge of the recovery room. She has been head nurse for the past 10 years. Through all those years Mrs. Christie has been a "wonderful director" she emphasized. "I have gone to her with problems many times, not just once and she has always stood behind me and given me help I needed. She has been great for Alexandra Hospital."

Gwyn Haycock says she has never tried to hide her age and doesn't mind people knowing she is 62.

She feels that nurses should not stay on past their retirement age, but should make room for the new ones who are coming along. Her smart appearance, brisk step on the floors while making the rounds and the aura of efficiency that surrounds her, makes it difficult to believe that she is even considering retirement. It is obviously going to be an active retirement. She has plans for the first year which involve her deeply in a capacity which she doesn't care to reveal yet, then in another year, when her husband retires, the two of them plan to travel. She also has three grandchildren whom she is counting on seeing a great deal more of.

HAYCOCK, Gwyneth



Dorothy Christie, R.N., director of nurses at Alexandra Hospital and Gwyneth Haycock, R.N., head nurse, in charge of third floor, reminisce over some of the nursing experiences they have shared over the years. Mrs. Haycock, recognized for both her efficiency and her compassion, went into the nursing profession in spite of parental objections and has loved all 38 years of it. She retires December 31.

HEENEY, Elizabeth

New outlet for artists

By ARMITA JANES
Sentinel-Review staff writer

I N G E R S O L L — Exhibitions are nothing new to artist Elizabeth Heeney, but she is excited about the exhibit of her most recent show, Impressions in Oil — Monoprints, that opens Wednesday in the upstairs Gallery at Elm Hurst.

At Elm Hurst area artists get an exposure impossible in Ingersoll or Woodstock, she said, because people are coming in from Highway 401.

She explained that one woman travelling to Toronto saw the renovated mansion on the hill all lit up and insisted that her husband stop on the way back.

The woman thought it might have been a museum, she said. When it was discovered to be a dining place, she and her husband had lunch and remained to browse in the upstairs gallery.

"It's a great location — a break for local artists," Ms Heeney said, explaining that people from London, Windsor, Toronto and Hamilton have already visited the new gallery.

And when these visitors view the Heeney monoprints they see something most unusual.

She has developed the art from a very simple form to one that produces unique three-dimensional textured effects startling in their realism.

Much of the artist's work reflects those things she sees in the woods and swamp on the farm where she lives on Concession 2, within view of Elm Hurst — trilliums, violets, fungus on a tree.

Then there is the vivid print of the old Sweaburg store and the view from Water Street of the backs of Thames Street stores — capturing the very texture of the wood and the roughness of the cement.

Monoprints are made by first painting with oils on glass, in reverse. Then the artist places paper over the glass and goes over it with a roller.

In peeling the paper away from the glass, textures are obtained that would be impossible with an oil painting.

The artist keeps rolling and removing the paper until she gets the desired result.

It's an exciting but



— Staff photo

Elizabeth Heeney shows texture in her monoprint in oil— Desert Greenery.

exacting medium, the artist said, because unless you know what you are doing, you can ruin the work as the paper is replaced on the glass.

And you must wait for the end result.

Because of the heavy concentration of oil, monoprints take two weeks to dry.

Ms. Heeney's enthusiasm for monoprints is not shared by many artists. She is the only artist in southwestern Ontario specializing in the art form.

Ms. Heeney, while specializing in oil monoprints, also works in oils, watercolors, pencil, pen and ink, batik, lino-block prints and serigraphs.

Her paintings have been exhibited in London, Brantford, Galt, Toronto, Hamilton, Ingersoll, Woodstock and Ottawa.

She will be on hand to discuss her work at the opening of her new show at Elm Hurst Wednesday from 3 p.m. to 11 p.m.

The show will continue until June 3.

HEENEY
Elizabeth

Artist participates in exhibition

By MARY BIGGS

The world renowned intricately detailed monument seemingly floats against a sunset ablaze with soft golden, orange and red hues. Another scene highlights beige and white columns against a background of soft blues and aquas in the Temple of Apollo in Corinth.

One would assume at first glance that the fine brush of a painter's experienced hand had whisked across the palate combining lucious colors to mix autumn tones.

Neither *A Dream of Paris*, which depicts the Eiffel Tower suspended in the clouds of a sunset, nor *Temple of Apollo* were created with a brush.

Elizabeth Heeney, a local artist, created these and numerous other works of art with glass, rollers and a palate knife.

Heeney, a native to Ingersoll throughout her married life, has always been interested in art. Following graduation from high school she enrolled in the three-year art course at Reale Technical Institute in London, which she completed in one and one half years.

Upon graduation from Reale, Heeney designed modern homes and furniture. When her children's interest in art became evident, Heeney conducted children's art classes at the Ingersoll Arena and in local schools for 10 years. Her classes consisted of lessons in drawing and painting, with water colors and oil paints.

About 15 years ago, Heeney attended a monoprint art demonstration by Jack Pollock of the Pollock Gallery in Toronto, which she demonstrated to members of the Ingersoll Sketch Club at their next meeting. "I just kept working on developing the technique," she said.

Heeney now does the majority of her work in monoprint. Monoprint is a technique in which the paint is painted on glass - in reverse. Paper is then laid on the glass (the paper is taped to stay in place) and rolled with a roller until the full color shows through. The process is long and time-consuming because each section, such as the background which is painted first, must dry before another section is completed. Heeney said this technique could be repeated more than 50 times before a picture is completed.

"Each painting is an original," said Heeney. "Only one print can be made each time," she said. "If I want the same picture, I have to go through the entire process again, and that makes each one different."

Heeney uses different devices to add texture to her works. In a monoprint, the amount of paint on the glass and the pressure exerted from the roller results in various textures in the freshly-painted scenes.

The way in which a palate knife is used adds texture and dimension to her work. The columns in *Temple of Apollo* are dimensional, effected by drawing the palate knife over the paint, as she did in a floral representation of thistles and a coral reef.

The use of lines to draw the eye to the focal point is evident in both Heeney's abstract and representational (the figure or scene is clearly defined and identifiable) works, clearly outlining individual objects in the scene.

The majority of Heeney's works are landscapes, including some aspect of nature, such as flowers or



Ingersoll artist Elizabeth Heeney is shown here demonstrating the monoprint techniques she uses for most of her work. Paint is applied to glass in reverse, then paper is laid over the paper and rolled.

reefs. "Wherever I go I sketch, then I come back and do a monoprint or oil painting of what I saw," she said. The coral reef painting was sketched from a view in a glass-bottom boat

and Ingersoll Works with other artists have been shown in Hamilton, London, Woodstock and Ottawa, with pictures in private collections across Canada.

Heeney has had numerous one-man exhibitions of her works at fairs, exhibitions, libraries and galleries in Galt, Woodstock, London

Fungi, and Dawn, all monoprints, have received awards.

A monoprint of leaf patterns by Heeney, owned by Elmo Parker of Woodstock, is on display until Dec. 7 at the Ingersoll Creative Arts Centre. Fire spiral, Queen Anne's lace and Maple Leaves and Keys are represented in the art centre's loan collection.

Ingersoll Times

December 3, 1986

Heeney, Fred V.

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER
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Five Cents



Mr. Fred V. Heeney, North Town Line, will celebrate his 100th birthday on Saturday, May 14. He was born near Burford, in 1860, and came to Ingersoll as a small boy with his family. He was married in 1891 to Edith Nichols of West Oxford and for a few years resided in Rochester, N.Y., where he was with the Cunningham Carriage Works. Later they returned to Ingersoll taking up residence on the farm where Mrs. Heeney was born on the first concession of West Oxford. Mr. Heeney is an active member of West Oxford Church and worshipped there on Sunday last. He enjoys exceptionally good health and has a clear memory.

Mrs. Heeney passed away last October in her 95th year. There are five children: Mrs. A. J. Batten (Mildred), North Oxford; Mrs. A. B. Clysdale (Nora), Court-right; Mrs. H. S. Ruckle (Prudence), R. R. 5, Ingersoll; Carl B., R. R. 2, Ingersoll, and Elmer J., R. R. 5, Ingersoll. Also 16 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren.

The Tribune joins with a host of friends and relatives in extending best wishes.

Keeping the memories alive

The Henderson name has been linked to sports in Ingersoll for a near century.

And Nip Henderson is no different.

On the committee which established the Ingersoll Sports Hall of Fame, Henderson was also part of the team which saw the National Hockey League official, the late George Hayes, inducted to the hockey hall of fame and the famed and talented Ingersoll ball player Lefty Judd join the ranks of other greats.

A resident of Ingersoll for all his 70 years, Henderson says: "By 1988 we'd completed all our objectives: Hayes was in the hockey; Lefty in the baseball and we had our own hall of fame." Doug Harris, Lorne Moon, Jim Arnott, Gary Bowman, Bill Riddick, Joe Todd, Harold Fishleigh and Tom Parker were also on the committee.

Henderson, like his hockey and baseball playing father, Bob, is a member of the hall he helped build. Moreover, both of Henderson's sons went to university on hockey scholarships while his granddaughters are members of the Tillsonburg Aquatic Torpedoes swim team.

Following four and one-half years with the Royal Canadian Air Force during the Second World War (he played hockey and baseball while overseas and was a member of the intermediate Ingersoll Hellcats following the war) Henderson began work at Bordens where he stayed for 40 years, retiring as head of quality control.

A referee in the Ontario Hockey League for 15 years, he's also coached minor sports.

Henderson says the highlight of his officiating career came in October 1959 when he worked the opening hockey game at the new Ingersoll District Memorial Centre. The town's other arena had burned four years earlier.

"One thing that stands out in refereeing was I officiated with George Hayes and Art Skove of the NHL in the opening game of the Ingersoll District Memorial Centre." American Hockey



Nip Henderson

League teams from Rochester and Buffalo drew a full house for the opening game.

In 1961, he managed and coached the Ingersoll bantam baseball team, winners of the provincial title.

Although he still enjoys watching baseball, the heavier hitting game of today's hockey has turned him away from our national pastime. "I don't go to many games because I don't like the way it is played."

He also cites over-paid and undedicated players in the national ranks as a turnoff.

"I guess I'm like any oldtimer. I don't too much like the way the game is played."

As long as Henderson can remember, he's been referred to as Nip, but the reason behind his nickname is a secret. "Hardly no one knows my real name."

The Ingersoll Times, February 7, 1990

Former Ingersoll man in Divided Loyalties

A former Ingersoll resident will appear briefly in the film, "Divided Loyalties," to be broadcast on the CTV network Tuesday, Feb. 13 at 9 p.m.

Hilton "Harry" Henhawke was born in Tillsonburg and raised in Ingersoll. He now lives in Toronto where he is the supervisor of the shipping area for Sung cosmetics.

A member of the Six Nations Indian Reserve, near Brantford, Henhawke learned of the auditions for extras for the movie through his daughter who works for the Indian Arts and Culture Centre in Toronto. The movie company, History Productions Limited, came to the centre to encourage people to audition for the bit parts.

"Harry (Henhawke) auditioned and was accepted," said Clarence Henhawke of Ingersoll, Harry's brother.

Filming began in the spring of last year and continued for five months. Clarence said his brother is an extra in several scenes throughout the movie, playing an Indian council member and performing in battles.

Harry, 45, was a member of the Junior "C" hockey team in Ingersoll when it won the Ontario Hockey Association championship in the 1950s.

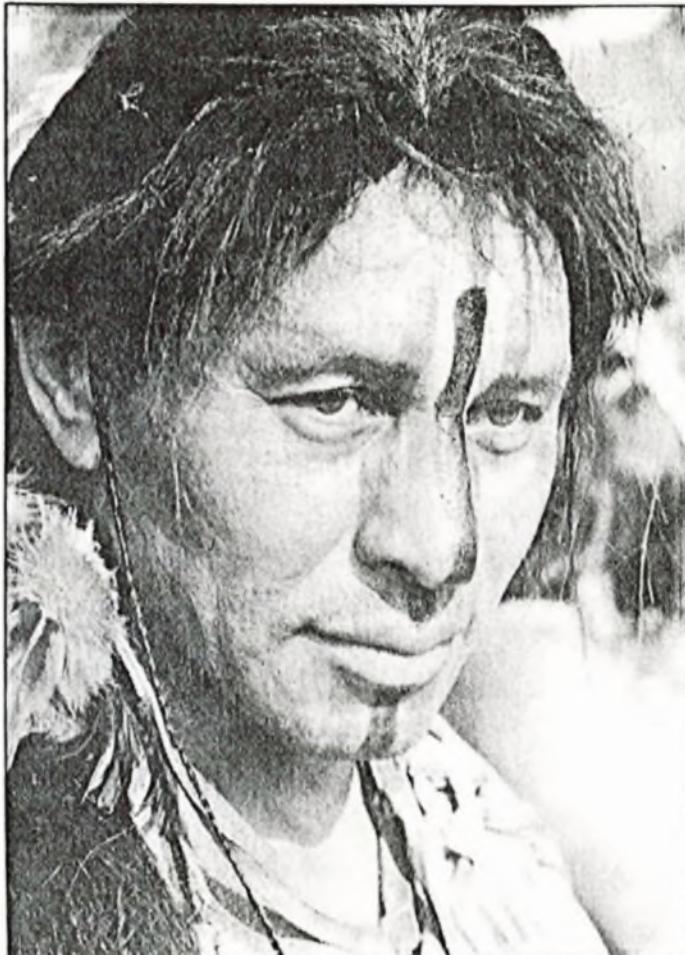
Besides being a film star now, Henhawke is also an accomplished artist who paints intense and moving scenes from nature, his brother said.

Shot on location at Kleinberg's International Film Studios, "Divided Loyalties," centres around the rift created between the tribes of the Six Nations Iroquois Indians at the time of the American Revolution.

At the height of their influence, around 1700, the Iroquois controlled an empire that stretched from Canada to the Carolinas and from the Atlantic seaboard west to the Mississippi.

The American Revolution saw the Mohawk, Onondaga, Cayuga and Seneca tribes join their old ally, the British, while the Oneida and Tuscarora sided with the American rebels. But the 1783 Treat of Paris, which ended the revolution, did not even mention the Iroquois.

Despite subsequent treaties and land grants, the Iroquois were soon dispersed to ever-dwindling reservations on both sides of the border. Today, about 50,000 Iroquois live in scattered settlements in New York,



Do you recognize this man? Underneath all the make-up is Hilton "Harry" Henhawke, a former Ingersoll resident. A member of the Six Nations, now residing south of Brantford, Henhawke was chosen by History Productions Limited as an extra in the film, "Divided Loyalties," being broadcast on the CTV network Tuesday, Feb. 13. (Milan Podsedly photo)

Quebec and Ontario on the fringes of their original homeland, and in two far off communities in Oklahoma and Wisconsin.

At the heart of "Divided Loyalties" is the towering figure of Joseph Brant, the warrior chief of the Mohawks, whose destiny helped

shape the future of a continent.

A huge cast of extras was mustered, many coming from the Six Nations community. Some were the descendants of Joseph Brant and, in an ironic twist, many of the men were recreating the battles their direct ancestors fought.

INGERSOLL TIMES

February 7, 1990

Ingersoll educator learns about life in UAE

By JEFF FRASER
for Ingersoll This Week

Mike Hennessy

From intense heat, to intriguing people, to intense wealth, the United Arab Emirates offers a different view of life than Canadians are accustomed too.

Ingersoll's Mike Hennessy, a former co-ordinator of the purchasing and production programs at London's Fanshawe College, went to the UAE to help set up a college system for the nation.

With retirement approaching, he decided to aid in the project, arriving on Arab soil in July 1988 and remaining until just days before Iraq invaded Kuwait, an across-the-Persian Gulf neighbor to UAE.

The first year in the new surroundings, four colleges were established — two of which were in Abu Dhabi, Hennessy's base.

In the Arab nation there is no co-ed education, said Hennessy. He originally taught finance then moved into the administration at the girl's college.

"It's a beautiful country in that 20 years ago it was a desert," he said. It's amazing by North American standards for industrialization to develop that quick, but because of oil there is an almost unlimited wealth.

IMPRESSIVE PEOPLE

The most impressive feature of the nation, Hennessy discovered,

was the people. "Of the total population of 1.6 million, only 280,000 are natives," he said.

Most of the work is done by people brought in from other countries, such as India and Pakistan.

There are some British, American, French and even Soviets all involved in different projects, he said.

There's also a big division between the wealthy and the poor, he said. Even between poor and rich Arabs. Walking along the street there's a big contrast between the rich Arab houses and fancy cars, he said, and the poorer dwellings of the other nationalities.

The Arabs don't intend to be mean about it, said Hennessy, they are not very knowledgeable on the wealth of things.

"You soon learn the people are courteous," he said. "I didn't meet a bad one."

WOMEN'S RIGHTS

Another culture difference is in the treatment of women.

Even when Arabs get married, the couples are apart for the ceremony, Hennessy said.

Upon arrival, Hennessy's wife, Daphne, found it unsettling to walk in the streets since few women do so. But if she were attacked on the street and police didn't arrive within five minutes, the attacker would probably be dead, he said.

Women are so revered, the other men would get him.

If a woman went into a store filled with a line-up of men, she would immediately be allowed to the front of the line, he said.

Women couldn't wear the attire they do around here in the summer.

They have to be careful how they dress, keeping the elbows covered and the dress down to the ankles.

HOT, HOT, HOT

The extremely, high temperatures were another characteristic of the country that took adjustment.

In June, July and August, temperatures reach as high as 180 F.

"Swimming pools are chilled because they are too hot to swim in."

In the summer, "you drop an egg and it's fried before it gets out of the shell," said Hennessy. It's so hot you perspire. But after you have a shower, before you can get your shirt on, you're perspiring again.

In the winter, the weather is beautiful — about 80 F, he said. "The temperature is just like Hawaii."

Hennessy said the weather is okay at first but after awhile he be-

gan to miss the variations in seasons such as Canada has.

HOCKEY ANYONE?

Perhaps one of the strangest sites in Abu Dhabi is the presence of ice arenas. While the Arabs import anything they desire, including the introduction of golf courses, night clubs and football arenas, "they have Canadians over there teaching children to skate in 140 F weather," he said.

The night life makes the country a popular place for younger generations, he said.

That is one reason why people aren't encouraged to stay very long because you can easily become spoiled by the laid back lifestyle, said Hennessy.



AT FOSSIL VALLEY in the United Arab Emirates, Daphne Hennessy stands with a camel. The group went to the location in search of fossils. The Souk — the market place — in Abu Dhabi, featuring little stores where people go to haggle. Vendors expect customers to haggle. If a customer accepts the first price, he is considered silly. A man windsurfs in front of the Sharjah Continental Hotel, an approximately two hour drive from Abu Dhabi.

HENRY Gordon

Richard
Nov 25 '70



INGERSOLL MAYOR

Gordon Henry has been acclaimed mayor of the town of Ingersoll for the next two years as result of nominations in the town Monday night. One other nominee failed to qualify

for the running before the deadline yesterday, automatically returning Mr. Henry for another term. (See stories on Page 5)

Profile : Gordon Henry

By Jessie Robins

Interviewing Gordon B. Henry, former mayor of Ingersoll, is reminiscent of watching a well-known



Jessie Robins, convener of Gordon Appreciation Night and Gordon Henry look over a pamphlet on Ingersoll.

television commercial for a certain beer. He is effervescent, mellow and "proudly Canadian."

Born Gordon Bower Henry to Irish descent parents, he traces his genealogy back seven generations on one side and five on the other.

"I was Henry the Sixth", quips the former mayor. "There were eight children in the family and I was number six -- which many would say would not be a very promising start in life because the original Henry VI was

the only king Shakespeare ignored in his writings as not doing anything either good or bad worth writing about."

Mr. Henry's father owned a dairy

nothing to fear from Mayor Jim Hutchinson of Woodstock when I saw him grabbing that poor cow's udder the wrong way. Why, Jim was pumping the milk back into the cow instead of out! And what little he did get from the cow, he shot it into his shoe instead of into the pail!"

Gordon went to school at Nepean in Carleton County. In 1930 he entered the Ontario Agricultural College with a T. Eaton Company scholarship. He graduated in 1934 with a Bachelor of Science and Agriculture degree, specializing in dairy science.

His first employment following graduation was with Canada Packers Limited, in charge of their cheese department and in 1939 he was appointed plant superintendent of Ingersoll Cheese Company Limited, a position held until 1946 when he became manager, the post he still holds.

Taking everything he does seriously, and always giving his best to the task at hand, Gordon Henry credits his early farm training with his acceptance all his life of the work ethic to which he has adhered.

"I learned very early in life what Eternity is," he remarks with a reminiscent smile. "My father grew 10 acres of turnips -- that was the farm 'tax money' -- and when, as a young boy, one looked down one of those rows of turnips, hoe in hand, believe me, it looked like eternity to the other end!"

Firmly grounded by now in the cheese industry, Gordon Henry became chairman of the cheese Trade Committee, representing the trade in negotiations with the Ontario Cheese Producers' Marketing Board and acting on an advisory committee on all things pertaining to the cheese industry. During this time, a number of briefs were presented by the committee to both the federal and provincial Departments of Agriculture regarding marketing and exporting Ontario cheddar cheese.

When the Ontario Milk Marketing Board was formed in 1965, Mr. Henry was appointed a member of the Advisory Committee for Cheese on the Board and still serves in this capacity.

Young Gordon was a married man by the time he came to Ingersoll, having chosen Aleda Rands of Shelburne as his bride. Two little girls eventually arrived in the Henry household, Jill and Sue.

Today those daughters are married and have added grandchildren for a

(Continued on Page 2)

farm where the young Gordon learned the intricacies of milking cows by hand, a knowledge which stood him in good stead decades later when he won the milking competition in the latter 60's at the Woodstock Fairgrounds.

"I didn't tell them I was brought up on a dairy farm," Henry chuckles. "son

"I didn't tell them I was brought up on a dairy farm," Henry chuckles, "so no one thought of me as serious competition. My strongest competitor was Bruce Amos, and I knew I had

HENRY, Gordon

(Continued From Page 1)

When the Ontario Milk Marketing Board was formed in 1965, Mr. Henry was appointed a member of the Advisory Committee for Cheese on the Board and still serves in this capacity.

Young Gordon Henry was a married man by the time he came to Ingersoll, having chosen Aleda Rands of Shelburne as his bride. Two little girls eventually arrived in the Henry household, Jill and Sue.

Today those daughters are married and have added grandchildren for a ninth generation of Canadians. Jill is Mrs. Glen Simpson of Agincourt and the Simpsons have a daughter, Susan, 11 and a son, Jimmy, nine. Sue is Mrs. Erik Kralik and they have two daughters, Christine almost three and Heidi, three months.

Civic Involvement

Now calling Ingersoll their home, the Henrys soon became involved in community activities. In 1939, Gordon joined the then-flourishing Y's Men's Club, was District Governor for Southwestern Ontario for four years and an Ontario Regional Director for two years.

The Y's Men were a hard-working men's club who put countless hours of effort into the old Charles Street Arena. Gordon Henry recalls how he coached a Squirt hockey team and one of the players was the to-be-well known hockey player and coach, "Goose" Land.

The Public School Board claimed the interest of Gordon for 20 years, eight of those as chairman. He recalls that the total budget in 1947 was \$65,000 for Victory Memorial and Princess Elizabeth schools, and that seemed a high amount in those days.

During his term on the board, there came the building of Westfield and Princess Anne schools, two extensions to Princess Elizabeth school and the gymatorium at Victory Memorial.

Politics called and in 1968 Gordon Henry became mayor of Ingersoll. That same year he brought home the first place trophy from the International Plowing Match although Gordon had not been on a plough since 1930.

There were 30 in the competition, he recalls, among them the late Ab Campbell who was chairman of Metro Toronto and former Mayor William Dennison also of Toronto.

Leaping aboard a tractor with "all the new-fangled gadgets such as hydraulic lift" and ploughing triple faultless furrows left Gord Henry, the most surprised to discover he had won over old hands at the game.

Then came the milking competitions, followed by a Pinto Rodeo in St. Thomas and a 1971 snowshoe race. Just as milking was learned on the Carleton County farm, so was the snowshoe a familiar means of travel during his boyhood years. Naturally, he won.

DURING HIS TERM

As Mayor of Ingersoll, Gordon Henry had a big role in the restructuring of Oxford County. "My main goal was to get Ingersoll, then a separated town, back into the county structure", he recalls.

"Informal meetings started in 1969 and former Mayor of Woodstock, Bill Dutton, and myself were the only two who were there throughout the entire procedure.

"It is no wonder we have been dubbed The Two Fathers of Confederation!" Mr. Henry remarks.

Although minor controversy was stirred up over Ingersoll's role in the restructuring vote, Mr. Henry is confident that people now see the wisdom, benefits and tax savings for Ingersoll.

Pointing to Ingersoll's being relieved of the responsibility for finding a solid waste disposal site as a prime benefit, Mr. Henry then turns to the much-needed Pemberton Street bridge for which, by being a member of the county, Ingersoll received \$60,000 more than a separated town from the province -- a savings of five mills to Ingersoll taxpayers.

When it came to the rebuilding of Whiting Street, Ingersoll had to pay only one tenth of the county's share. With the county paying only 30 per cent and the province 70 per cent, as a county member the town will get a new street at nominal cost.

Another town benefit of which the former mayor is proud is the expansion to the sewage treatment plant and the new trunk sewers in the Wonham and St. Andrew's Streets areas. "The town can pay for these updatings over 40 years instead of debenturing for 20, as would have had to be done in time past. When

something is hidden in the ground, we do not tend to think of it as one of our assets, but our sewage system is one of the most important assets we have," he observes. "Best of all, this updating did not increase the indebtedness of the town."

Mr. Henry has praise for Ingersoll merchants who cooperated so well with the town's planned removal of overhead signs. An ardent advocate of beautification, the coming into being of Dewan Festival Park was one of the joys of Gord Henry's career.

"Removing the old St. Charles Hotel building with \$55,000 in assistance from the province, was one of the high spots of my years in office. This soon was followed by the demolition of the Skinner building and the creation of the park. It is a town corner of which we all can be proud."

The acquisition of 100 acres for an Ingersoll industrial park in 1970 "is the best asset Ingersoll has at present", Mr. Henry remarks.

"We bought 100 acres for a mere \$80,000 through our Industrial Development Corporation -- a handful of men looking to Ingersoll's future -- one of the wisest decisions ever made in Ingersoll, because today we have a valuable property which we could not purchase at \$25,000 an acre."

If the former mayor has any regrets about "things which might have been" it is that the town was not successful in acquiring Smith's Pond some years ago and making it a beauty spot. "It could have been -- and still could be -- a real gem in the heart of Ingersoll," he remarks.

Gordon Henry was always a good sport, ready to go along with anything which promoted Ingersoll. This writer remembers well the evening in 1968 when, as chairman of the Cheese and Wine Festival, she phoned Mr. Henry who was at a council committee meeting, to inform him that the Festival committee requested he agree challenging mayors of other municipalities to stomp grapes.

After his initial gasp of incredulity, he agreed, and went along with this and any other promotional ideas dreamed-up by the committee, each time putting on a memorable show.

Gordon Henry

IN RETROSPECT

As a grape stomper, Mayor Henry was careful not to do too well. It wouldn't do for the host mayor to beat out his guests. Everyone understood except perhaps the children who were his ardent fans. In their opinion, a mayor who could milk cows, churn butter, plough and snow-shoe, ought to bring home the trophy every year -- but it looked like he couldn't stomp grapes worth sour apples. But there was always another year and they kept hoping.

In 1974 Mayor Henry did win the silver wine cooler for stomping. Of that win, the one-time Greatest Stomper facetiously observes, "That was the only year there were honest judges!"

MEDIATOR

Always a master of the touch of humor, Gordon Henry credits humor and his concern about and understanding of people for his successful mediation of two prolonged strikes in the area.

Two successful mediations took place in 1969 and 1970.

In the one instance it was a local industry and feelings were running very high. As the conflicting sides of management and labor filled the room, aloof from one another, Gord Henry, upon taking the chair, remarked that in that room, town council usually opened the meeting with a prayer but noted, "On this occasion, I wonder if we have a prayer..." Laughter followed. A distribution of Gordon's famous "calling card candy bar" -- O'Henry chocolate bars -- "to sweeten the situation" brought more chuckles, and before the day was out, an agreement was reached.

Questioned about his penchant for quick wit and a clever turn of the phrase, former Mayor Henry agreed it was part of his philosophy of life.

"I took my work seriously -- but I tried not to take myself too seriously. I found that almost invariably, a bit of humor or wit helped in serious situations."

Looking at his photograph which will appear in this issue, Gordon Henry's humor turned effortlessly toward himself -- "Look at that face! Like a relief map of sand dunes after being furrowed by a rainstorm!" And then he added with justifiable pride, "But I've earned every line!"

The decision to leave politics, for a man as busy in the local, county and provincial spheres as was Gordon Henry, was a big step in personal change of life and pace.

"I made my announcement not to seek office again on September 5, 1976. I realized that this was a departure from tradition, but I knew I had to get an early start on conditioning myself to a new way of life.

"I know I have surprised everyone, most of all my wife and myself, with how rapidly and easily I did adjust."

Speaking of the numerous councillors with whom he worked throughout his nine years as mayor, Gordon Henry has praise for all their efforts. "We did not always see eye-to-eye, but in the final analysis the wisest decision usually emerged -- and that is what municipal government is all about."

Speaking of Ingersoll's clerk-treasurer, William MacIntyre, Mr. Henry has warm praise. "I doubt if two men, one the head of council and the other the clerk-treasurer, ever worked better together in all of Ontario. While Bill never presumed to invade my municipal territory, he was always available with a word of advice when I asked for it. I will always be grateful for Bill's unfailing co-operation and assistance."

Of his wife, Aleda, the former mayor speaks with pride, and wonder at her patience. "Her loyal support was always there. She would encourage me when things went wrong; she never sought the limelight herself; and she had that wonderful knack of bringing my feet back on the ground very quickly whenever I tended to go into orbit over something. Without her I might have achieved, but with, I achieved a lot better!"

Mrs. Henry, rarely at a loss for words, is fiercely proud of her husband but admits that Gordon's political life left little time for private life. "But I am very proud of the contribution Gord has made, and the fact that he worked to make things better for many, has made up for any sacrifices we made."

Aleda Henry is aware that there were occasions when her husband agonized over the fact that he had to make a choice between the good of the many and the wishes of the few, particularly when "the few" sometimes included friends. "I am proud to say that Gord's first thoughts

were always for the good of Ingersoll and he always gave anything he did his best effort -- and I don't think anyone can ask more than that from a sincere man."

Then, turning from the serious to her own ready wit, Aleda jokingly remarks, "And don't let Gord give you any line about why he decided not to run again for the office of mayor! He may tell you he wanted to retire, but I'm telling you that when the price of those chocolate bars he handed out so lavishly went up, he had to quit because we couldn't afford his chocolate calling cards!"

HOME SWEET HOME

Although a corner of his heart will always remain among the traditional "hills of home" of his boyhood Carleton County, Gord Henry's roots are firmly planted in Ingersoll.

"We love Ingersoll and will continue to make it our home, even after my retirement from the cheese company this fall," he states.

"It has been and still is one of the best communities in the Dominion for raising a family. We have good schools, recreational facilities and cultural development.

"Now our grandchildren come to Ingersoll and think this is a wonderful place. And they are right! There are not many places like Ingersoll where kids can go downtown on their own. Coming from Toronto, to be able to walk downtown alone is a never-ending treat for them."

The Henrys live on Duke Street, in a home built 110 years ago. Busy with their non-political activities of home, church and friends, they are both looking forward to a relaxed way of life, some travel and the highlights of visiting grandchildren.

Yet one must wonder if Gordon Henry really means "retirement" when he says it.

Like an afterthought, he adds, "However, the County and City of Peterborough have appointed me as consultant for their restructuring. They have the same problems we have in Oxford County, so no doubt I can be of some assistance to them," he adds in understatement.

"They say they are aware of my contribution to Oxford restructuring and the practical knowledge I have about how it was done in this county, particularly regarding solid waste disposal, so I'll naturally give them whatever help I can."

Gordon Henry
HENRY,
Gordon

"Naturally" probably sums up Gordon Henry's life in Ingersoll. It was as natural as breathing for this man to give a total of 38 years of his life to his community. It was natural for this man to show deep concern for his fellow man, his environment and the welfare of the citizens of his chosen town.

But this Saturday evening it will be the people's turn. They will gather in the Ingersoll District Memorial Centre, from all walks of life, from the town and across the province, to honor for one brief evening the man, Gordon Henry, who gave thousands of evenings to make Ingersoll a better town in which to live.

As the interview closes, it is Gordon Henry who has the last word as his secretary places a sheaf of papers on his desk. "Well, back to work! Until I do retire, I still have to earn my bread and cheese!" And his eyes twinkle as you chuckle with him.

Henry announces retirement from Ingersoll Cheese Co.

By ARMITA JAMES
Sentinel-Review Staff Writer

Gordon Henry, manager of Ingersoll Cheese Company, announced Thursday that he will retire Nov. 30, from the company where he has worked for 38 years.

Henry has been plant manager of the company for 32 years.

M.E. Hansen, president of Nestle (Canada) Ltd. said that although that company's association with Henry goes back only eight years—since the Ingersoll Cheese Company joined the Nestle group—the management of Nestle "recognizes the worthiness and dedication which Gordon has brought to the position of plant manager, Ingersoll."

In these past eight years Gordon has piloted the operation through many changes of good and bad fortune to which the cheese industry is liable, he said. There has been radical changes in packaging styles, he said, the introduction of Honey Butter, Wispride and gourmet production.

And the Ingersoll Factory rose to the tremendous increase in gift pack business with flying colors, he said.

That was made possible because of the accumulated wisdom of Henry's many years in the cheese business, the president said, coupled with his enthusiasm, which never faltered in any adversity.

"We regret to lose the daily contact with Gordon, but recognize that he and his wife, Aleda, are now due for a well-earned rest from the daily toil."

The Henrys plan to do a fair amount of travelling the next year.

ALASKA-BOUND

In November, they are Alaska-bound. They will travel to Hawaii in February—their gift from the Gordon Henry Appreciation committee.

Henry, who has never been to the Maritimes, said he and his wife will take a motor trip to the East coast next Spring.

"But my wife has got something else lined up for me, though," he grinned. "It's going to take me three years to clean up the basement."



Gordon Henry in his office at Ingersoll Cheese Company (Staff photo)

Ingersoll's former mayor, who worked through the restructuring of Oxford County, is now acting as adviser to the City, and County, of Peterborough in their restructuring process.

Peterborough is formulating its restructuring on much the same basis as was done in Oxford County, he said. "And I find it very fascinating going through the process again, in a

different capacity."

Henry also will continue as a member of the Ingersoll public utilities commission.

Eberhard Machuletz, plant superintendent of Ingersoll Cheese Company, will move up to plant manager, Dec. 1.

He has been employed at the Ingersoll company for the past 12 years. He has been plant superintendent for eight years. Last year Machuletz attended

the Nestle Factory Managers' Course in Vevy, Switzerland. He studied Industrial Management at Fanshaw College in London. And recently he completed a familiarization course in Nestle management methods in the United States.

Melvin R. Craig, who has been employed as production supervisor for the past seven years, will take over the position of plant superintendent Dec. 1.

HENRY, Gordon

Ingersoll News

Gordon Henry retires from Cheese Company

INGERSOLL—Gordon Henry, who retired as manager of Ingersoll Cheese Co. Wednesday, let out his first hearty yell in November, 1912 on the family dairy farm near Ottawa.

And for the past 43 years he has been a powerful voice in the dairy industry in Ontario.

Since he came to Ingersoll 38 years ago to work at Ingersoll Cheese Company, his voice has also been heard in all phases of community affairs.

As mayor of Ingersoll from 1968 to 1976 he brought both dignity and humor to his position.

A strong advocate of the work ethic, Gordon Henry put in a 70-hour week to combine his job of managing Ingersoll Cheese Company with all his other activities. These included a 20-year stint on the public school board, being a director of Oxford County health board, chairman of Woodingford Lodge management board, director and past chairman of Ingersoll Chamber of Commerce and 10 years on Ingersoll Public Utilities Commission.

Ever a master of the pithy parable, on his last day at work, Henry summed up his philosophy this way:

Everybody's job is important—and it is important that everybody does a good job.

And he is not just talking. Who answered a telephone call at 8 a.m. Wednesday to the Ingersoll Cheese Company?

Manager Gordon Henry, that's who.

He looks on retirement as the start of another career.

It's a time to do a lot of things you have not been able to do before, he said, adding that there are all kinds of opportunities for service—many voluntary.

He will act as campaign chairman for Ingersoll Cancer Society next year.

"I can see all kinds of doors opening," Henry said.

One that has already opened is his job as advisor to the town and township of Peterborough on their restructured government proposals.

The man, who was presented with a silver tea service by the salaried employees of Ingersoll Cheese Company at a retirement dinner Wednesday night, was to leave today for Peterborough to take part in discussions on restructured government.



Gordon Henry
...retires

But, Gordon Henry admits there will be days that "I will wish I was back in the cheese business."

The person with no outside interests faces a vacuum upon retirement, Henry said: "People should begin thinking about what they are going to do, two years before they retire."

HENRY, Gordon

Gordon Henry is made Guelph university senator

INGERSOLL. — Former Ingersoll Mayor Gordon Henry got a pleasant surprise in the mail Thursday morning.

In a letter dated May 17, Rosemary Clark, associate secretary of the University of Guelph Alumni Association, notified Henry he had been elected to the alumni senate.

Henry will begin his three-year term Sept. 1, 1978.

Meanwhile the former mayor is putting finishing touches on a report on restructuring he was commissioned to write by the City and County of Peterborough. His deadline for that project is June 28.

Henry, who served as chairman of the local Cancer campaign this year, said his retirement is proving to be busier than was his work-a-day world.

SENTINEL REVIEW
May 19, 1978.



Former Ingersoll Mayor Gord Henry was honored by the Salvation Army recently for his many years of service with the Red Shield campaign. Henry was Red Shield chairman for 10 years and was the Army's industrial chairman for 10 years before that. The Red Shield has been "one of the most satisfying committees I've ever sat on," Henry said, "because you know you are helping people."

Henry was presented with the plaque by Lt. Harold Fox. The presentation was Fox's last official duty with the Ingersoll corps of the Salvation Army.

INGERSOLL TIMES

July 8, 1987

Former mayor leads Ingersoll hospital campaign

By MARILYN SMULDERS
of The Sentinel-Review

INGERSOLL — Many Ingersoll residents and even those from beyond town borders are aware of Gord Henry's unique way of greeting.

While grabbing one hand in a hearty shake, the former mayor is known to thrust an Oh Henry! chocolate bar in the other. Pierre Trudeau, William Davis and even Prince Philip are among the approximate 27,000 recipients of the flamboyant gesture.

"He had a lot more color than the rest of us politicians and we envied him that," remarked former provincial minister Dr. Harry Parrott. "When it was time to be serious, he was serious. When it was time for comic relief, he had a joke for us."

Henry served as mayor for five terms from 1967 to 1976. But even after retirement, which he describes as a "six months' vacation twice a year," Henry maintains a high profile in the community. One of his most recent titles is as chairman of Alexandra Hospital's \$1.3-million expansion and development campaign. To the post he brings his experience as a fundraiser for the Salvation Army's Red Shield Appeal and the Canadian Cancer Society.

"Next to being mayor, this is the highest honor ever bestowed on me," said the 75-year-old. "Alexandra Hospital means a great deal to me and my family. It seems appropriate to give something back."

This philosophy of "giving something back" is what has driven Henry through life. And ranging from his acting roles with Ingersoll's little theatre to his political career he's always invested considerable energy in his efforts.

"He possesses a true community spirit. He represents that kind of person that believes he's responsible for making the community a better place to live and work," said Judith Walker, the hospital's director of development.

Henry's interest in community affairs began at an early age. As a child growing up on a dairy farm in the Ottawa valley, he developed a voracious appetite for political news. Later as a teenager, he attended the political rallies of the UFA (United Farmers of Ontario) with his father.

After graduating from the Ontario Agricultural College with a Bachelor of Science in agriculture, Henry became employed with Canada Packers in Toronto. Then in 1939, he



FORMER Ingersoll Mayor Gord Henry is as much involved in his community as ever. The 75-year-old is now active as the chairman of Alexandra Hospital's fundraising efforts. He also heads up the board for the Adam Oliver Housing Co-operative, an affordable housing alternative being built in Ingersoll. Adam Oliver was Ingersoll's first mayor; Henry was its 42nd.
(Staff photo by Marilyn Smulders)

accepted a position with the Ingersoll Cheese Company, a job which took him and his wife, Aleda, to southwestern Ontario. He eagerly embraced community involvement, serving on the Ingersoll Public School Board for many years before running as mayor.

Henry remembers sitting in his manager's office at the cheese company when he was visited by two of Ingersoll's clergy.

"What have I done?" inquired a bewildered Henry.

"It's not what you've done, it's what you're going to do," responded one of the church ministers.

Divine intervention? It was upon the urging of these two spiritual leaders that Henry threw his hat into the ring.

He captured every poll in the town. During subsequent elections he ran uncontested.

Two of his immediate goals were to organize an industrial park and to clean up the downtown core. Fixing up mainstreet was done with the cooperation of merchants, who took down their overhanging signs and opted for a more manicured look.

Planning an industrial park wasn't

nearly so easy. Making provisions for future industries entailed annexing land from a neighboring township, the former West Oxford.

"It wasn't a very popular thing to do," explained Jack Warden, an Ingersoll town councillor who served with Henry from 1969 to 1976. "There was a lot of feeling from the township that it didn't want to give up its farmland."

But two annexations for 200 acres in total went through. Added Warden: "The industries that have since settled there proved that we needed the extra land."

Another project that possessed much of Henry's time during his reign as mayor was the restructuring of Oxford County. He was passionately in favor of seeing this reorganization, a process that entailed attending literally hundreds and hundreds of meetings.

The old county system consisted of the town of Tillsonburg, the villages of Embro, Beachville, Tavistock and

Norwich, and 11 townships. Woodstock and Ingersoll operated as separate and autonomous municipalities.

After restructuring, 18 municipalities collapsed into eight. The responsibility for health, social services, sewage treatment, water, landfill, industrial promotion and land acquisition and capital borrowing was laid in an upper sphere, the county tier. There would be 10 urban and 10 rural members represented on council.

"It was a deal that worked well for Ingersoll," Henry still fervently believes.

"Being separate cost this town thousands of dollars because we had to rent out services without having any political clout," said Henry. "It was a real thrill to see restructuring brought to its conclusion."

Former Tory MPP Harry Parrott deemed Henry to be a key player in the facelift of Oxford County.

"We always remarked about being from different political parties," said Parrott. (Henry is an active Liberal supporter.) "But in those meetings, political bias was left at the door. Gord Henry was trying to

do what was best for Oxford and Ingersoll."

Henry is also credited by his colleagues as being a politician of vision. It's an assessment he's proud to hear.

A self-confessed disciple of professor Ed Pleva, who predicted expansion for the corridor consisting of Brantford westerly to London, Henry said his role as a municipal politician was in planning for ten years down the road.

The day-to-day stuff can be taken care of by staff," emphasized Henry. "Members of council should be preparing for what's around corner."

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Active in community projects

Gordon B. Henry, three times mayor of Ingersoll until 1975, is proudly watching two major projects reach their pinnacles of success.

Henry headed one of the most successful fund-raising effort in the town's history, Alexandra Hospital's \$3.9 million AHEAD campaign.

At the same time he was seeing the AHEAD campaign to its successful conclusion, Henry was hard at work on Ingersoll's first co-op housing, the Adam Oliver complex on Ingersoll Street.

"The thing that impressed me about the (AHEAD) campaign was the contributions came 75 per cent from individuals, 25 per cent from companies, trust funds, etc," he says.

Henry explained it was the exact opposite of the 1950 campaign which saw the majority of contributions coming from industry. He noted in 1950, many of the industries were locally owned, but now most industries are owned by large corporations.

"The rural areas came through exceptionally well," he added. Team captains in Zorra, South-West Oxford and Beachville "did a terrific job".

Although Henry credits much of the campaign's success to professional fundraiser Judith Walker and team leaders and canvassers, some of the help was of a less than positive nature.

There were people who wished him luck but said he would never do it. "I just told that to the canvassers and said we'll show them," said Henry with a chuckle.

The remarkable goal — the largest ever raised on a voluntary basis in town — was achieved in record time.

He is proud of having had the privilege of selecting chairmen of various groups who then selected canvassers. But if canvassers are necessary, donors are essential, he said.

"It proved one thing - The people of Ingersoll will support a facility that is definitely required. They want a community hospital, brought up to modern standards."

Industrial accidents account for an average of one accident per day. If the accident is minor, the person is treated at Alexandra. If the accident is major, the person is treated at Alexandra and transported to a larger centre. And without that initial treatment, the person might not survive; Henry says.

At the same time he was seeing the AHEAD campaign to its conclusion, Henry was working on the



Gordon B. Henry

Adam Oliver complex, Ingersoll's first co-operative housing facility.

A survey proved Ingersoll needed affordable housing. Henry was the unanimous choice for heading the campaign to get it. He selected a board who worked hard, without pay.

The complex now has 50 families living in it, some in handicapped units, others in rent geared to income units. It will officially open next month.

SENTINEL REVIEW -

INGERSOLL THIS WEEK

May 29, 1990

The Sentinel-Review | June 1996

Ingersoll 'statesman' and former mayor dies at age 83

By HILARY IBBOTSON
of The Sentinel-Review

Well-known Ingersoll native and former town mayor Gordon Henry died Thursday at Woodstock Lodge in Woodstock.

He was 83 years old.

Henry served as an Ingersoll councilor from 1968-1970 and was mayor from 1971 to 1976. After Oxford County was restructured, he also sat on county council in 1975 and 1976.

Ingersoll Mayor Jack Warden said Gordon was involved in several major political decisions during his time in office.

"Gord Henry was instrumental in the annexation of nearly 400 acres of land to the Town of Ingersoll," Warden said. "That land is where Cami now sits."

As well, it was during Henry's term that the present Ingersoll municipal office was bought and the County of Oxford was restructured.

"We either had a choice of restructuring or becoming a region with Middlesex and Elgin counties," Warden said. "He was certainly in favor of restructuring and pushed it at every opportunity."

Warden, who served as deputy mayor under Henry from 1969-1976, said he was always impressed with Henry's political knowledge.

"He was a master of municipal politics," Warden said. "He was my mentor."

Woodstock Coun. Phil Poole remembers Henry as someone who always thought positively and offered a friendly handshake.

"When he shook your hand he always slipped you an Oh Henry! bar," Poole said. "He was one of the nicer, friendlier people I've known in politics."

Henry was also manager of Ingersoll Cheese Co. for many years and an active member of the Y Men's Club, the Liberal party and other community organizations. As well, he served

as chairman of the Ingersoll Public School Board.



Gord Henry always admired him and certainly am sorry to hear of his passing."

J.C. Herbert served on Ingersoll council and the Ingersoll Public Utilities Commission with Henry.

"Gord had done a lot for this community," Herbert said. "I

Jessie Robins, who was the first chairperson of the now defunct Ingersoll wine and cheese festival, said Henry was a good sport who agreed to stomp grapes in front of his constituents during the festival.

"I thought he was a very good and a very dedicated mayor," Robins said. "I've seen politicians come and go in Ingersoll and mayors come and go, but above all Gord Henry was a statesman."

Henry is survived by his wife, the former Aleda Rands; daughters Jill Simpson and her husband Glen of Agincourt and Sue Kralik and her husband Erick of Willowdale.

He is also survived by grandchildren Susan and Jim Simpson and Christine, Heidi and Stephen Kralik.

Visitation will be held at the A.D. McArthur Funeral Home, 59 King St. W., Ingersoll today from 7-9 p.m. and on Sunday from 2-4 p.m. and 7-9 p.m.

The funeral will be at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church in Ingersoll Monday at 1 p.m. with Rev. Dr. Lonnie Atkinson officiating. Burial will be in the Harris Street Cemetery.

Memorial donations to the Canadian Cancer Society or the charity of one's choice may be arranged at the funeral home.

OBITUARY

Former mayor of Ingersoll dies

Gordon Bower Henry
also served on the
board of education.

Gordon Bower Henry, former mayor of Ingersoll, died Thursday in Woodstock. He was 83.

Henry was architect of Oxford County restructuring in 1975. An Ottawa Valley native, Henry graduated from the University of Guelph dairy science program in 1934.

He spent 38 years with the Ingersoll Cheese Company, retiring as general manager at age 65.

Henry was Ingersoll mayor for 10 years until 1978. Before that, he spent 20 years on the board of education, including eight years as chair. He was a prominent Oxford Liberal and was a fundraiser for charities.

THEATRE: Henry also acted in local theatre and was known for handing out Oh Henry chocolate bars to everyone he met, including Prince Philip and Pierre Trudeau.

He leaves his wife Aleda, two daughters and grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 1 p.m. Monday at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church in Ingersoll.

Herbert, J.C.

Ingersoll, Ontario, Thursday, February 6, 1958



Pictured above are: Left to right—Retiring president of the Y.M.C.A. Board, J. C. Herbert, and his son, John Herbert, guest speaker at the "Y" dinner.

Herbert, J.C.



At the Ingersoll District Collegiate final assembly of the year a painting of Mr. J.C. Herbert was unveiled the gift of the student council to hang in the school. Pictured Mr. Herbert, Rev. John Pace, guest speaker, Alan Lockhart president of the student council and Walter Leaper chairman of I.D.C. L. Board .

12 June 1968

Local treasure gets polished to a shine

BY LIZ DADSON

He is a treasure more precious than gold.

And he has affected the lives of more people in Ingersoll than anyone else.

He is John Christian (J. C.) Herbert. And he was honored by a crowd of more than 300 at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute Saturday night.

And the best tribute of all is that, with that large a crowd, no one spilled the beans, and Herbert was not only surprised by the event but very overwhelmed.

For him, the evening began with a dinner invitation at the home of Murray and Maryellen Borndahl. Later, Herbert would comment that he did have an inkling that something was not normal because Maryellen had no preparations for the meal.

"I know Maryellen and I was sure she had things organized better than that," he said.

Minutes later, members of the fire department arrived in a fire truck with lights and sirens blaring to pick up the guest of honor and deliver him to the high school.

"There was such a racket outside," Herbert said later, "I thought there was a fire some place."

"Then I was being driven over here."

in attendance. His other son, Martin, and his family were unable to attend but sent a poem:

A careless old major named J.C.

Who was busy as busy can be
Had a very slight slip
And broke his right hip
Said J. C., with some glee,
"Won't stop me."

Congratulations from all the St. Louis Herbarts who wish they could be there.

Among the crowd were many people who were former students and teachers at the high school when Herbert was a teacher and then principal from 1932 to 1970. He had one leave of absence from 1940-46 when he served his country in the Second World War.

"We are here tonight to honor Mr. Herbert," Mott said. "This man has touched more lives in Ingersoll than any other person. J. C. was a very special person to most of us and still is today."

Rev. Dr. Lonnie Atkinson of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church where Herbert is an elder, remarked on the privilege and honor it is to share this special evening.

"Many of you have known him a lifetime," he said. "You know him as a principal and a teacher. I've known him as a teacher of principles.

"He is blessed with many years but with a youthful spirit."

Atkinson described one very important picture he has of Her-

Ingersoll Times Nov 16, 1994

J.C. Herbert Night held in Ingersoll

(Continued from Page 1)

with him and another fellow to pick up the car. While on the way, they heard on the news that war had been declared.

"That news made a difference in both of our lives."

Mayor Brian Rodenhurst noted that Herbert was very active during his time on town council, and since retiring, has worked on the newly formed Ingersoll Historical Society and has been

heading a committee to preserve the Carnegie Library building.

In addition to presenting a plaque to Herbert, in honor of his dedicated service, Rodenhurst said that a committee room in the new library/administration building will be named the "J. C. Herbert Committee Room."

"God bless you, Mr. Herbert, for all you have done."

Muir Sumner, representing the former students, told the crowd

that it is hard for him to separate I.D.C.I. and Mr. Herbert.

"You made the school safe and provided an environment for us to learn, grow and have fun," he said. "During those first few days of high school there was a little measure of fear. His was a tough love."

"But respect evolved from the fear. And that respect turned into friendship. He's genuinely interested in me and seems to know about everyone."

Sumner described Herbert as a complex formula of energy, commitment, integrity and loyalty. "We, as students, were very fortunate to have him as a teacher, administrator and friend."

Ernie Hunt, representing the local historical society, noted that Herbert is the organization's honorary president forever.

"He's at every historical society

meeting. He's always there to help us older folks get along," Hunt said.

He also announced that the society is currently gearing up to publish a book containing exclusively the written work of J. C. Herbert.

Representing the nursing home, Gloria McKibbin said that Herbert is there on a regular basis, participating at the family picnics and cajoling with the nurses.

"We have been very enriched by having J. C. and Helen there. He is there every day. He is very dedicated, it warms our hearts."

George Hammond, treasurer with the Oxford County Board of Education, stressed Herbert's contribution to education.

"Jack assisted and guided the board (during the construction of the new district high school).

He was instrumental in stick-handling through the quagmire of government and in convincing the neighboring townships that the cost was reasonable."

As a student of I.D.C.I., Hammond noted he had a lot of respect for Herbert but a bit of fear as well.

"He had a no-nonsense style. And that approach instilled a pride in the students and the school and raised the level of education at the high school which was well-received at the university level."

On behalf of the former teachers, Don McLagan told of how Herbert recognized that success was a result of faithful work and concentration, and how he encouraged students to think for themselves, clearly and logically.

IN CHARGE

"Thank you for your wisdom in action," he said. "The students felt they were your number one priority. There was no question who was in charge."

McLagan stressed how Herbert made everyone, from secretaries and students to teachers and custodians, feel happy in their work.

Jean Unger, on behalf of Branch 119 of the Royal Canadian Legion, presented Herbert with a



A confused and reluctant J. C. Herbert tries to figure out why his dinner companions and these members of the fire department insist he get into the fire truck for a quick trip to I.D.C.I. Little did he know that more than 300 people were on hand to honor him during J. C. Herbert Night in Ingersoll. (Liz Dadson photo)

life membership certificate.

"You have touched more people than anyone else in Ingersoll," she said. "He is the unofficial historian of the town. This man's service never ceases. And he is an exemplary veteran."

Former student Peg Caffyn told of how Herbert "ruled with an iron hand and a heart of gold."

"Your insistence on politeness, to have respect for self and for others. Thank you, J. C., we have tried to follow your example."

Rev. Roger McCombe told of his friend, Canon Tom Griffin, who refused to call Herbert "J. C." because that was reserved for Jesus Christ.

"He later regretted that. He let it slip and I reminded him of it. His response was, 'That title should be reserved for Jesus Christ, but J. C. is a close second.'"

As the tributes and presentations drew to a close, including some letters sent by those who could not attend, Herbert rose to a second standing ovation and claimed he was uncertain of where to start.

"I'm overwhelmed," he said. "I don't think I'm deserving of all the applause."

"This town has been good to

me. It has rewarded me in many ways, as a teacher and principal of the school. You have enriched my life."

"I'm awfully glad that in 1932 I came to this town."

He noted that in the past few years, things have changed.

"I've learned what compassion means, what love means, what prayer means."

"I only wish that Helen were here tonight."

"God bless you all. I'm richly blessed by what you've done for me."

The audience rose for one final standing ovation.

And Mett expressed appreciation to all who had, in any way, assisted with the evening.

While he greeted the many guests, Herbert noted that he would accept all the accolades because "I'm doing it for a lot of other people too."

"I don't think my career as a teacher would have been as good in another community. I'm grateful for everything."

On Monday, he declared that he felt a lot better after he realized what was going on.

However, he noted, "It's a good thing I didn't know about the event ahead of time because I wouldn't have permitted it."

Quilter named national president

By KIMBERLEY HUTCHINSON

There are double honors in store for Ingersoll quilt-artist Jean Hillis when she travels to British Columbia this week. She will be installed as president of the Canadian Quilters Association at the University of Victoria, and she has been chosen to demonstrate her craft at the World Exposition in Vancouver.

The Canadian Quilters Association, said Hillis, works to bring together people of a like interest, and provides an information network, special events and articles in the newsletter which is published five times a year.

The Canadian Quilters Association was contacted by Expo officials to see if the artists would be willing to display their work and demonstrate their composition and quilting techniques at the Folk Life Pavilion for a week.

Ten quilters from across Canada will be participating in the Expo event, and Hillis was chosen to demonstrate the drafting and design process, as well as enter several of the quilts in her personal collection into the Expo display.

Hillis, who has an impressive collection of quilts -- some hanging from the walls of her Ingersoll home -- works in both traditional and contemporary designs.

Her shimmering teal green "Starshine" is reminiscent of an ornately patterned Oriental rug, with a complex centre medallion drifting out through smaller designs to the intricate border.

Hillis admits that she probably favors medallion designs. "It's a challenge to work out the designs on the medallion quilts, beginning in the centre, and making decisions on the design as you work out."

But although the medallion motif is common in traditional quilt designs, Hillis' specific renderings of medallions are not, and she has been working on some decidedly contemporary quilts, one of which she will be displaying at Expo.

"Classical Jazz", as she has named this quilt, is a compendium of designs and features from classical art and architecture, with colorful Roman arches dominating the wall-size work.

"At the moment," Hillis laughed, Continued on page 3

Quilter bound for Canada's Expo

Continued from page 1

"After the workshop by Nancy Halpern (an American quilter in contemporary designs), I have a few more quilts started that I need to get at. There's always enough work ahead to last years."

"There is some very contemporary work being done in the Oxford Quilter's Guild," Hillis remarked. "And the guild is very active."

Hillis noted that there are 65 members in the guild, which attracts quilters from London, Stratford, and Toronto, as well as the Ingersoll area, "because we have such excellent workshops."

The guild operates as part of the Ingersoll Creative Arts Centre, and Hillis credits the interest generated by instructor Anne Larock for the success of the guild.

One of Larock's quilts was purchased by the Government of Canada as a present to Charles and Diana on their tour a few years ago.

The Oxford Quilters Guild is apparently renowned for the excellence of its artists, and has been invited to hold a show at the Etobicoke Civic Centre in September.

Ingersoll

Times

May 28, 1986



Ingersoll
Times
May 28, 1986

Ingersoll quilt-artist Jean Hillis holds one of her contemporary-design quilts which will travel with her to Vancouver this week, where it will be displayed in the Folk-Life Pavilion at Expo. Hillis will be demonstrating quilt design at Expo in a one week special exhibition.

Herbert, J.C.

J.C. Herbert and Helen Beynon

Pair win bicentennial awards

INGERSOLL — Two local residents learned last week they're two of 1,984 Ontario citizens receiving bicentennial medals for community service.

J.C. Herbert of 108 Duke St., and Helen Beynon of 49 Wellington Ave., were notified by mail that Premier Willian Davis will honor them sometime in December for their efforts.

"It's an honor of course," Herbert said. "I appreciate it but I think they're a lot of other people who deserve it."

The retired high school principal has held various posts within the community, including being a past-president of the Kiwanis club, terms as town councillor and PUC commissioner, plus serving on the

executive of the lawn bowling and curling clubs.

Herbert has been honored in the past for his services, winning the Ingersoll Citizen of the Year award and the Coronation medal.

Hard work and community service must run in the Herbert family as his brother in Mitchell has also been chosen for the award.

Mrs. Beynon expressed her surprise at being chosen for the medal. As president of the Gold Age Club, she spends a great deal of time visiting senior citizens at the various nursing homes and hospitals.

"They've both been super people over the years," said Mayor Doug Harris. The award recognizes "the lifelong devotion they've shown to the community — they've done a lot."

The two residents will likely be invited to Queen's Park for an official ceremony.

SENTINEL
Review

October 23, 1984

Herbert, J.C.



Ingersoll resident Helen Reynon was among 1,984 citizens of the province to be honored for their efforts as volunteers during a special presentation of bicentennial medals and certificates Sunday. A total of 31 Oxford County residents received the honor. Making the presentations to Oxford County recipients at the county court house in Woodstock Sunday evening were, London South MPP Gordon Walker, right, and Oxford MPP Dick Treleaven, left. Other recipients of the bicentennial medal from Ingersoll who could not be present were: Dr. John Lawson, now living on the west coast; and J.C. Herbert away on vacation. (Staff Photo)

Bicentennial medals are presented

Hundreds of volunteers across the province, including 34 from Oxford County, were honored on Sunday with the presentation of bicentennial medals and certificates.

More than 200 spectators — family and friends of the recipients — packed the supreme court room in the Oxford County courthouse in Woodstock Sunday evening as London South MPP Gordon Walker, who is the province's justice secretary, and Oxford MPP Dick Treleaven made the presentations.

"There are hundreds of thousands of them (volunteers) throughout this province," Mr. Walker said. "Most of the time they go about their work quietly, without fanfare or thought of recognition or reward."

But he said the work they do leaves its mark on all of us. "We can see the results of volunteerism wherever we look."

Mr. Walker told the crowd that the communities across Ontario could not have been built or function as well as they do today without volunteers and their generous spirit of giving and caring.

During this bicentennial year of the province, "we pay tribute not only to dates but to the experience that has molded the character of Ontario. Community service is a pillar of that strong and vibrant character," he said.

On Sunday, in 30 ceremonies across the province, 1,984 medals were presented to people whose names were put forward by their communities as those who best fit

Continued on Page 5



The efforts of 34 community-minded residents of Oxford County were honored, along with 1,984 across the province, during the presentation of special bicentennial medals in Woodstock Sunday evening. Those receiving the awards in South-West Oxford Township from London South MPP Gordon Walker, left, and

Oxford MPP Dick Treleaven, right, were: left from Mr. Walker, Doris Sykes, of Brownsville; Linda Hammond of R.R.1, Mount Elgin; Kathleen (Kit) Callyn, R.R.5, Ingersoll; Gord Wileman, R.R.1, Woodstock and William Wallace, R.R.4, Ingersoll. (Staff Photo)



The efforts of 1,581 volunteers across the province were recognized in 30 different ceremonies across the province on Sunday. One such ceremony was held in Woodstock Sunday evening to honor 34 Oxford County residents with the presentation of bicentennial medals and certificates. Recipients of the medal nominated from Zorra Township included: Helen Hossack of Woodstock, formerly Embro; Charles Munro, centre, RR 1, Embro, and Dr. John Dingwall, Lakeside (absent for photo). Assisting in the presentation of medals was Oxford MPP Dick Teleaven. (Staff Photo)

Bicentennial medals awarded in Woodstock

Continued From Page 1
lustrate the ideals of community

volunteerism and community service.

"Today's recipients are truly representative of the hundreds of thousands of other volunteers who share our apprecia-

tion for their valuable service," Mr. Walker said.

He said the bicentennial medal, a special issue struck by the Royal Canadian Mint using a layer of pure gold on a nickel base, is a fitting symbol of the immensely valuable work contributed by volunteers.

The following are the Oxford County recipients of the bicentennial medal:

OXFORD COUNTY RECIPIENTS

Roy Beechey, Tillsonburg; Ed Bennett, Woodstock; Helen Beynon, Ingersoll; Kathleen E. Caffyn, RR 5, Ingersoll; William Chesney, RR 2, Inverkip; Rev. John Davies, Woodstock; Jean Davis, Olferville; John Dingwall, Lakeside; Don Engel, Woodstock; Bruce Gibson, Tillsonburg; Linda Hammond, RR 1, Mount Elgin; Shirley Hanlon, Tavistock; George Harron, Woodstock; Fred Hartley, Norwich; J.C. Herbert, Ingersoll; John Hofstetter, RR 1, Plattsburg; Helen Hossack, Woodstock (formerly Embro); William Knowles, Woodstock; Dr. John Lawson, Ingersoll; Gert Littlejohns, RR 1, Inverkip; Dave Mackenzie, Woodstock; Madge Montgomery, Tillsonburg; Charles Munro, RR 1, Embro; Clarence Neub, Tavistock; Bert Newman, Tillsonburg; Greg Pepple, Tillsonburg; Edna Pipe, RR 2, Brumbo; Mary Richardson, Woodstock, (formerly Oxford Centre); Jean Sedgwick, Woodstock; George Simmons, Woodstock; Dora Sykes, Brownsville; Hector Verhoeve, Tillsonburg; William E. Wallace, RR 4, Ingersoll; and Gordon Wiseman, RR 1, Woodstock.

Herbert, J.

Pair earns Bicentennial medals

Helen Beynon, and J. C. Herbert, both long-time Ingersoll residents, have been awarded provincial Bi-Centennial medals.

Mrs. Beynon, 70, has been involved with the Golden Age Club for 25 years, and is currently their president.



Helen Beynon



J.C. Herbert

Mr. Herbert, who would say only that he is "over 70" has been involved in many activities over the years, primarily through the Kiwanis club and St. Paul's Presbyterian Church.

The provincial government is awarding 1,984 of the commemorative medals to people for outstanding community service work. "To people who quietly and selflessly help those who need help, people who give no thought of compensation and who give part of their lives to bettering the lives of others."

The medals are made of golden nickel, are minted in Ottawa, and are engraved with the Ontario coat of arms on one side and the Bi-Centennial emblem on the other.

Each town was able to nominate a number of candidates depending on the population; Ingersoll was able to nominate three. A request was sent out to local service clubs asking for their suggestions, and town council picked three from all the submissions made. They then sent the names on to the provincial selection committee.

All the winners, including both of Ingersoll's were notified that they had won a medal by a letter signed by Premier Bill Davis.

They and the other winners from the region, will be given their medals at an awards ceremony to be held within a month.

When Mrs. Beynon got the letter, she said she was quite thrilled.

"But you don't do it for that," she told the Times. "It's quite an honor, but it's not what you think about 25 years back when you start to do it."

J. C. Herbert was no less modest about his medal.

"There are many like me who are just as worthy I guess it's just because I've been at it a little bit longer," he said.

Mayor Doug Harris, who has known them both for many years, was less restrained than they were in discussing their accomplishments.

"They are both fantastic people. I have the highest regard for both of them. They have contributed to their community over their entire lives; they have never quit giving. They are the reason communities survive, and have what they have," he said.

The Bi-Centennial medal is the third

commemorative medal that Mr. Herbert has won. He won a Coronation medal in 1953, and a Centennial medal in 1967.

"The third one is a bit of a thrill. It's gratifying to know that there are those who still feel you are entitled to it," said Mr. Herbert.

He says that at the moment he is "not gainfully employed, but meaningfully occupied."

Meaningfully occupied is something he has been for a long time. He has been a member of the Ingersoll Kiwanis Club for more than 50 years. He has been the president of the Kiwanis Club, the Ingersoll YMCA, the Curling Club and the Lawn Bowling Club.

He has also done extensive volunteer work with St. Paul's Presbyterian Church; he has been a church elder, has worked on meals on wheels.

He was a town councillor for two years, and was also a member of the Ingersoll Public Utilities Commission for two years.

Mr. Herbert taught for many many years and was a school administrator for many years. For 24 years, he was principal at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute. He hired Mayor Doug Harris.

Mrs. Beynon's dedication has been no less impressive. She has worked with the Golden Age Club for 25 years, and in those years has contributed immeasurably to the building of the Senior Citizens Centre. She is very talented musically and has led many singalongs and rhythm bands there and at the Alexandra Hospital where she puts in time regularly.

She is involved with the Senior's Catering service and making quilts, and as president she organizes many of the club's activities.

She came to Ingersoll in 1941 with her young family and raised them here. Her children have since moved away to various places around the province, but she said they were all very excited when she told them she had won.

Our congratulations are due Mrs. Beynon and Mr. Herbert for being among the small group of Ontarians to be honored with a Bi-Centennial medal. Our thanks are also due to them for all the years of work and service they have put into the community, from which we have all benefitted.

INGERSOLL TIMES

October 24, 1984

Two more awards for area residents

BY TOM DURALIA

It's a funny thing with Ontario Bicentennial medals, but it seems the people who get them are always the last to know.

Last Thursday Bill Wallace innocently walked out to the mailbox. The R.R. 4, Ingersoll resident probably expected the usual batch of bills and junk mail, but among them this time was a curious white envelope from the office of Premier Bill Davis.

Likewise for Kathleen Caffyn, known as "Kit" ever since "I was a little gaffer." Mrs. Caffyn said she was truly thrilled Monday morning when she saw the letter.

When contacted for the interview, Mrs. Caffyn was quick to ask ~~how~~ anyone else knew of the honor, as at that time she had yet to tell her husband Leonard.

It is possible that both these recipients have been so busy working in the community, making it a better place to be, that they have never recognized the degree to which they are responsible for its present state of well being.

In his letter, Premier Davis described why Mr. Wallace and Mrs. Caffyn were selected for the prestigious medals:

"Special attention has been given to those caring and compassionate people who have given selflessly of their time, energies and talents through volunteer and community service, for they have added a personal touch which no government program, however well-intentioned, could hope to match."

The letter also indicated that the medals, to be presented in early December, are replicas of one given recently to the Queen.

For much of his 52 years, Mr. Wallace has been adding his "personal touch" to all aspects of the communities of Southwest Oxford, while Mrs. Caffyn has done the same for the west.

Though their contributions have far exceeded what is possible to tell in words, it

was Mr. Wallace's enthusiastic leadership in the Boy Scout organization, and Mrs. Caffyn's Women's Institute work that played a large part in their being selected for the honor.

Mrs. Caffyn has lived at R.R. 5, Ingersoll for 40 years, and before that, lived right within the town limits.

For 28 of those years, she has been involved with the West Oxford Women's Institute, serving at one time as president, district director, secretary-treasurer, pianist, and at present, treasurer. Three years ago, because of her unfailing dedication, she was granted a life membership.

In addition, Mrs. Caffyn is the secretary-treasurer and publicity convenor of the always successful Maple Syrup Festival held last March for the 16th consecutive year.

For the medal winner, the Sweaburg festival is "an ideal way to meet the people and become intimately involved with the West Oxford community."

She has also served terms on the executives of the District Women's Institute, which encompasses 19 branches, the London Area Women's Institute and the Oxford County Conference of Women's Institutes. For another two years she was a board member of the Federated Women's Institute of Ontario, while at the same time convening a number of other responsibilities.

She loves to give to her community and considers it "one of life's special pleasures."

"If you don't have community spirit, you don't have any spirit at all."

"To be needed is wonderful. But what is more wonderful is to be there when you're needed."

Mrs. Caffyn also works on the West Oxford United Church Women's Association, and has done so for 50 years, and along with her husband, was a charter

Continued on page 2

Herbert, J.C.

Wednesday, November 16, 1994

Ingersoll Times



Ernie Hunt of the Ingersoll Historical Society talks with J. C. Herbert following the formal part of the evening held Saturday at the Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute. (Liz Dadson photo)

Thank you, Ingersoll, from J. C. Herbert

Dear Editor:

Permit me to express my appreciation to those who planned and organized the dinner in my honor last Saturday evening. From the efficient way it was conducted and carried out, I realize many people were involved and I thank each one of you.

My thanks go to the many organizations, including the town council, St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Branch 119 of the Royal Canadian Legion, the Ingersoll Historical Society, the Ingersoll Kiwanis Club, Oxford Regional Nursing Home, Rev. Roger Mc-

Combe, and many other groups and individuals who participated in a special way.

The fire department, members of the Ingersoll police department, the Ingersoll Cadet Corps, and those who decorated the hall also receive my thanks. I was also so pleased to see so many people present, including many of my former teachers and students. It was heart-warming, indeed.

I am also grateful to the board of education for permitting the event to be held in the school which was my second home for

many years.

I accept all the kind words with the greatest of humility, and will always be grateful that more than 60 years ago I was fortunate to come to Ingersoll as a teacher and principal of I.D.C.I. and establish our roots in this community.

We have always found Ingersoll to be a very friendly town and my hope is that it will ever remain so.

Thank you, Ingersoll.

J. C. HERBERT
Ingersoll

HERBERT

Peacefully at Alexandra Hospital,
Ingersoll on Wednesday, July 7, 1999
John (J.C.) Herbert, of Ingersoll, in
his 92nd year. Husband of the late
Helen (Taylor) Herbert (1995). Dear
father of John Herbert of Oakville
and Martin Herbert of St. Louis, Missouri.
Dear grandfather of Susan Herbert of
Ottawa and John Herbert of St. Louis,
Missouri. Friends will be received at the
McBeath-Dynes Funeral Home, 246 Thames
St. S., Ingersoll on Friday 7-9 PM. There
will also be visitation at St. Paul's
Presbyterian Church, Ingersoll on
Saturday, July 10th from 11 AM to 1 PM
where service will be held at 2:00 PM Rev.
Dr. Lonnie Atkinson officiating. Interment
Ingersoll Rural Cemetery. Royal Canadian
Legion Memorial Service Friday at 6:30
PM auspices of Branch #119, Ingersoll.
Memorial donations to Alzheimers Canada
or the Ingersoll Foundation may be
arranged at the funeral home.

London
Free
Press

9 July 99

Hillis expresses her creativity through her award-winning quilts

By PATRICK COULTER
of The Sentinel-Record

INGERSOLL — Detailed research about ship building and a flair for innovative design brought Jean Hillis one of her first provincial quilting awards in 1983.

The design, entitled *Galleon*, depicts a ship theme with rigging and other naval designs captured in the stitching.

The quilt was a gift for her son Peter. Hillis received her first Ontario Crafts Council Award in 1982 for a quilt she made as a gift to her daughter, Jennifer. She called it *Baccalaureate* because it was a graduation present.

Many of her designs revolve around special events in her life. Hillis designed the pastel wall quilt hanging in the family's home to celebrate her 25th wedding anniversary with husband, Don.

WEDDING DRESS

Hillis included material from her own wedding dress and her bridesmaids' dresses in the artwork.

Although some of her works reflect days gone by, other items are very contemporary.

One "painting in cloth" has a light background. It is brightened with a splatter of red and gold leaves which fall randomly over the material's surface.

She calls this piece *Autumn Dancers*. Hillis thought of naming it *National Ballet* but felt some people might not make the connection.

Jennifer, a family studies teacher in Inuvik, a town 100 miles north of the Arctic Circle, has dibbs on this quilt if her mother ever decides to give it away.

VISITED ARCTIC

Hillis recently returned to Ingersoll from a five-week trip to the Arctic where she was a substitute home economics teacher at the same school where her daughter teaches.

Hillis had not taught the course full time for 26 years with the exception of a short period in the Northwest Territories three years ago when Jennifer was recovering from an operation.

"I did my homework every night," she says of her teaching trip to the Arctic.

The students, about 80 per cent native children, were fascinated by Hillis. "They were quite intrigued that I was Jennifer's mom."

Part of the trip was planned before the three-week opening for a teacher arose. Hillis was to do a quilting workshop for the Inuvik people as part of their craft program.

In addition to various teaching responsibilities in the Arctic, during March break, she and Don, an Ingersoll high school teacher, took some side-trips.

They drove along a four-lane highway on Mackenzie River. She was amused to see such a large highway complete with roadides — on a river.

FUTURE IDEA

Hillis brings back the vision of ice and



JEAN HILLIS takes another look at a quilt she entitled *Galleon* in recognition of its nautical theme. This quilt, a gift to her son, was one of the first for which she won a provincial award. This Ingersoll resident, president of the Canadian Quilters Association, is exhibiting her original designs at the Creative Arts Centre in Ingersoll.

(Staff photo by Rick Hughes)

snow in a different culture. And perhaps a future idea for her art.

She has used season themes before.

One of her most recent works, an applique of a leafless tree and a fence in the winter, is entitled *Winter Afternoon*.

To Hillis, quilting "is a form of creative expression for an individual."

"It's infectious. Most quilters don't want to leave it alone."

Hillis' affection for quilting does "take over the living room" from time to time, she confesses.

Hillis jokes that, when the quilting frames are up, any one visiting her in that room must either look under or over the quilt to watch television.

Quilting and design came naturally to Hillis who had a long-time interest in sewing and has often taught night classes on the subject.

SOUGHT HELP

Her interest in quilting started in 1976 when a group of friends making a quilt were overwhelmed with the size of the project, and asked her to help.

Hillis had never quilted before, but joined in and enjoyed the project.

At the same time, she was redecorating a bedroom and decided to make a quilt herself as part of that project.

As vice-president last year she played a key role in arranging and presenting the quilting demonstration and display at Expo in British Columbia.

This year as president she is involved in planning the major conference and annual meeting in Montreal. It is the group's first bilingual conference.

Hillis, using the French she learned in school, vowed to take at least one workshop in that language. She says she hopes the leader uses plenty of hand language.

Workshops are an important part of the conference. Hillis has gone to many and enjoys concentrating on drafting and designing which are important skills especially in contemporary quilting.

WORKSHOPS

The association has set a goal to offer more regional workshops in coming years. Locally, Anne Larock is a popular quilting teacher and workshop leader whom Hillis recommends.

Members of the association are young and old, female and male. Ralph Beney, for example, held a quilting show in Simcoe recently.

There are several other male quilters well known for their work both in Canada and the United States, she says. There are even more in Europe.

Hillis opened her own quilt show — with only original designs — at the Ingersoll Creative Arts Centre on Sunday.

The exhibition at 164 Oxford St. continues until April 19. Gallery hours are from 2 to 4 p.m. Sundays and Fridays.



THE WORK of Jean Hillis is now on display at the Creative Arts Centre in Ingersoll.

(Staff photo by Rick Hughes)

SENTINEL
Review
April 14, 1987

HILLIS, JEAN

Jean Hillis nominated for award honoring her volunteer work

By CHRIS POWELL

For Jean Hillis, contributing to the community in which she lives is something that comes naturally.

An Ingersoll resident for the past 33 years, Hillis has been a longtime contributor to the town in terms of community involvement.

She attributes this dedication to the community to her family, but most of all to her father, who was active in many different groups and committees.

"I grew up in a family where community involvement and community responsibility was part of our family," she explained. "It just seems to come naturally."

For Hillis, this involvement is multifaceted. She is an active member of the Ingersoll Creative Arts Center, of which she was a co-founder. She is also involved in a committee working towards the preservation of the old town hall.

Hillis' tireless efforts towards bettering her community are what have garnered her a nomination for Air Canada's Heart of Gold award. The award, which is being co-ordinated by Air Canada and community newspapers across the country, recognizes the efforts of people over

the age of 19, who through volunteer work have added to the betterment of their community.

Hillis said her nomination for this award came as a complete surprise, and she is "flattered" by it.

She exhibits her selflessness, however, when she adds, "at the same time, I think about all the other people that work hard that aren't nominated."

Hillis believes it's only right for her to donate "whatever talents I have," to the community in which she lives.

Born in Guelph, the belief that she should help people shone through early. After graduating from the University of Guelph, Hillis went on to become a Home Economics teacher here in Ingersoll.

Besides her devotion to the community, Hillis also has a variety of hobbies. For relaxation she makes quilts and is a member of the Canadian Quilt Association.

All of this contributes towards her love of life and, especially, her love of Ingersoll. Although she is quick to add that these feelings would be returned wherever she lived.

"I'm interested in the community that I live in."

Nominations forms for the Air Canada Heart of Gold program award may be picked up at The Ingersoll Times office, 19 King Street West, Ingersoll. Or for more information, contact Carol McKnight at The Times by calling 485-3631.



Jean Hillis, in front of one of her prize-winning quilts, is among several Ingersoll residents nominated for a Heart of Gold award

HILLIS, Jean

THOMAS J
MORRISON
Award

Hillis given

town award

BY CHERYL STEWART

An Ingersoll woman was honored for her outstanding contribution to recreation by town council last week.

Jean Hillis, 49, 249 Oxford Street, received the Thomas J. Morrison Award for her volunteer work in the town.

The award is named after one of Ingersoll's former mayors and has been presented annually to an outstanding citizen, since 1967.

Mayor Doug Harris presented the award, praising Mrs. Hillis for her contributions to numerous community projects over the years.

The Mayor cited Mrs. Hillis' work with the Creative Arts Centre since helping it form 10 years ago. She has served on the CAC board of directors for eight of those 10 years, and is presently chairman of the board. She has always been active in different aspects of the Centre.

"Jean is a worthy recipient. She has worked for a number of years behind the scenes," pointed out the mayor. He said the Creative Arts Centre is part of the total recreation picture. "Many people think of recreation as throwing a ball or playing a sport but there is much more."

"Jean always found time to get involved in this town, and her fingerprints are all over the community. If she was asked to do anything, she never hesitated," he pointed out.

"She is well deserving of this award. It's long overdue. You're a real lady and a hard worker," he told her while giving her the plaque.

When the award was first started and for several years after, Mrs. Hillis sat on the recreation committee responsible for

choosing the award recipient.

Upon receiving the award, she told council the plaque was a "shared award" with her husband. She said he too puts many hours into helping at the Creative Arts Centre, and always offers understanding and patience when she spends time away from home.

She contributed her own interest in the community as a result of her father's involvement in the community of Guelph where she grew up.

"My Dad was always interested in the City of Guelph and so we were interested in the community we lived in. It's sort of natural for me."

"I feel quite honored that any contribution I've made is worthy of an award. I do it because I'm interested in what I'm doing and in the community," she explained. "A community is only as good as what you are willing to make it. I think Ingersoll's a good place to live and there are things to do."

"People make the community. If you have a finger in it, you are interested in seeing things go well," she explained. "If your are not involved in things, there is less tendency to know what is going on. You get out of something what you put into it," she noted.

"Jean has always been interested in all aspects of recreation in town," said Recreation Director Judy Hayes. "She was an excellent recreation member when she was on the committee and she was a great help to staff," she said.

"A person's recreation is what they do in their leisure time. There are people who sculpt, paint or quilt. It's all a part of recreation, and Jean has done a monumental amount of work at the Creative Arts Centre," said Mrs. Hayes.

INGERSOLL TIMES

March 17, 1982

(page 1 of 2)



Jean Hillis, of 249 Oxford Street, received the Thomas J. Morrison Award last Wednesday night at a town council meeting. The award, started in 1967 and named after the former Ingersoll

Mayor, is given annually to a citizen for outstanding contribution in recreation.

THOMAS J. MORRISON AWARD

HILLIS, JEAN

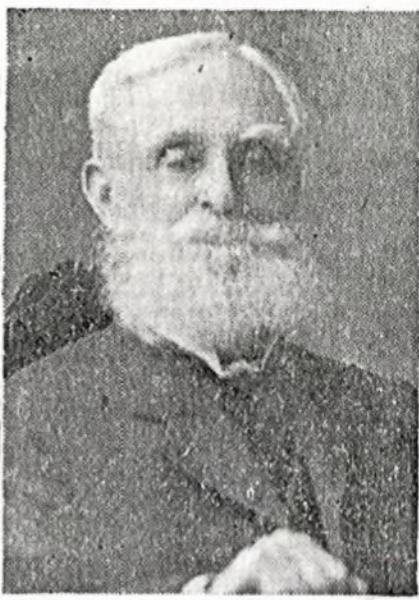
Sixty-five years ago tomorrow (Friday), David Hislop, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hislop, of Ingersoll, was honored by a dinner and presentation at his father's residence, West Oxford, a farm now occupied by Mr. George Powell. He was being honored for his services as a private in the Northwest Rebellion. On the anniversary of the occasion, a history of the well-known Hislop family seemed in order, and Mrs. S. Roy Weaver kindly consented to write the following:

By Mrs. S. Roy Weaver

A little over one hundred years ago a young Scotchman by the name of Thomas Hislop, with his brother, Alexander, made a down-payment on a farm in West Oxford, one mile south of Ingersoll, at the end of what is now known as Wellington Street. One saw the farm nestled in the valley, stretching east to the tall elms, and west over the creek which runs cool and clear through a densely wooded swamp of cedar. Later, two other fields were acquired, one to the west beyond the railway and the other across the road to the north east.

Thomas was born May 9, 1827, in Greenock, Scotland, the youngest of quite a large family. At 12, with the family he emigrated to Canada and settled near Chateauguay, Quebec. In 1846, the two brothers came west from Montreal by boat to Hamilton, bringing a team of horses and, among other things, a wooden plough which, until recently, could still be seen on the farm.

It was at singing class in the 'Auld Presbyterian Kirk' on Charles street, that Thomas met the one who was to become his life partner. Sarah Paine was born in Bradsted, Kent, England, July 31, 1830, later coming to Ingersoll with her parents. Though a "wee body" and retiring, she possessed the qualities of determination, self sacrifice, gentleness and understanding, which made



MR. THOMAS HISLOP

her the dominant influence in the home. Thomas and Sarah were married July 9, 1850—and straightway drove to their farm to take up the business of living.

One early summer day a few years later, Thomas saw the first apples on his young orchard, and ate the tempting green fruit. So seriously ill did he become in the night that his young wife realized he must have medical attention. Timid and alone, she trudged through the dark, past the swamp, up the steep hill, and in to town to find a doctor.

Soon, little folks came to cheer the home: Margaret, (later, Mrs. Joseph Maycock of Woodstock) David, who fought in the Northwest Rebellion; Jennie, (Mrs. Wm. Wilkinson, Ingersoll); Thomas and Mary, who remained on the homestead; Annie, (Mrs. Wm. Pratt Petrolia); Martha; Kate, (Mrs. W. C. Wilson, Toronto); and James, Woodstock.

Never an idle moment on that farm! Each one had his or her morning tasks, then back to the Walker school-house, and home again to more work.

On Sunday—the necessary chores finished—the Hislop family went in the "democrat" to the Kirk in Ingersoll. Elder Elliott conducted the service while Thomas was Precentor using his tuning fork to "give pitch" for the Psalms and Hymns. Later, the young folk were in choir.

The Hislop home was plain, but one where cleanliness, order, thirst, and good taste were seen on every side. It was a home where the virtues of Godliness, loyalty, honesty and hospitality were instilled. Two instances of the latter come to mind: A little English lad whose first job was caring for cows along the road, found in Sarah Hislop a loving friend, ready with cookies and goodies, as he came in day by day to have a drink from the spring well. That lad became one of Ingersoll's most loved and best known citizens. Year after year, an Indian woman from the Reserve—often with a baby on her back, came selling baskets. She was welcomed for the evening meal and allowed to sleep in the kitchen over night.

Nor was culture neglected. Helpful books were read. The old Montreal Witness, The Farmers' Advocate, and The Globe were steady diet. Good music was encouraged. Then friendships of the young folk ripened into romance; and happy, young couples left to pattern new homes after the old.

Just when Hislop's Dairy and Milk delivery started, this writer does not know; but the name "Thornbank Dairy" must still be a familiar name to the oldest residents, as also the beloved figure of Thomas, Jr.

For many years, Thomas Junior had as assistant on the farm, Charles Oldridge, who with his wife and family, lived in a cottage on the premises. "Charlie" continued to work the farm until it passed into other hands.

Excerpts from a granddaughter's letter written to her cousin—

"Oh the joys of those New Year's reunions at the farm! Do you ever re-live the thrill of arriving at Ingersoll, racing to the rear of the station to see Uncle Tom's smile and out-stretched arms as he packed each little "poppit" into the low sleigh, bedded with straw, and warm wrapped bricks? Can you feel the smother of the buffalo robes and the tingling frosty air? Then, with the older ones safely seated in front, off we went jingling, crunching over the snow up Thames street, swinging around the Baptist Church corner (right across from Uncle McDowell's old house), out past the pond, finally, swept up the curved driveway to the stoop at the back door. Oh the fragrance of plum pudding and roasting fowl that rushed to meet us as we pushed open the door. The embraces from little and Aunty—sister's in

HISLOP Thomas

table" to be served, hoping as we watched their polite, leisurely progress, that they "wouldn't eat up everything before our turn came?"

The crowning day for Mr. and Mrs. Hislop was their Golden Wedding, July 19, 1900. From all directions the families came. After dinner on the lawn, and speeches, they were presented with a gold clock and a beautiful phaeton, the gift of the children and grandchildren. The bride and groom of 50 years were given a triumphal ride in the carriage drawn by the chil-

children amid cheers and sweets.

"Sorrow and sun for everyone as the years roll on" and the experience of this family was no exception. Mrs. Hislop was laid to rest in August, 1908, at the good age of 78. Her husband remained hale and hearty, trudging about his loved fields until some years later.

Other sorrows came, but the most poignant of all occurred when the beautiful tenor voice of Thomas Jr. was silenced forever through a throat disease. Often, the writer was signalled to play his favourite hymns, and saw the notes through a blur of tears. Through eight years of this painful affliction he was devotedly cared for by his sisters, Mary and Martha.

As of June, 1951, the list of descendants includes 9 children, 17 grandchildren, 38 great-grandchildren, and 33 great, great-grandchildren, a total of 97. Among them are: 2 ministers, 1 missionary, 1 superintendent of a large hospital in a nearby city, nurses, teachers, bankers, accountants, 1 director of Research in Chemistry, 1 actuary, 1 electrical engineer, 1 architect, executives, and two successful farmers. Many from these families were in Army and Air Force. Not one descendant of this worthy couple has been mentally deficient or deformed of body, nor has there been "one black sheep." All have been, or are, God-fearing, intelligent citizens of which our country may well be proud.

Now, the homestead has passed into other hands. Miss Mary, who had remained at home, and Miss Martha, a teacher in both public school, and Collegiate Institute, were the last survivors of the immediate family. For reasons of health, they were obliged to sell the farm two years ago. September 1950, Miss Martha passed away, and only one month later, Miss Mary died, thus completing one full century of history of this pic" family.



SARAH PAINÉ

HISLOP, Thomas

Here is Family of Thomas and Sarah Hislop



THE HISLOP FAMILY—STANDING (left to right—Thomas, Mary David.
SEATED, (left to right)—Margaret, Kate, Janet, Martha, Annie. IN FRONT—James.

Hooey,
Sandra
The
Ingersoll
Times
- June 12,
1992.



Catherine Hooey

University student writing thesis on Town of Ingersoll

BY MIKE SWITZER

Catherine Hooey wants to know how Ingersoll residents feel about recent changes in their town, and she is knocking on doors to find out.

Hooey, a graduate student at the University of Western Ontario, is writing a Ph.D thesis entitled "Community Change: Industrial Driven Impacts on a Small Community." That translates into English as how industry affects a small town - in this case, Ingersoll.

In order to facilitate her research, Hooey has begun distributing questionnaires to approximately 350 Ingersoll households, or every tenth home.

The questionnaires will deal with such issues as length of residency, extent of community involvement, social contacts and peoples' thoughts on such general issues as industrial development. More specific issues will also be discussed.

"I've been reading the Ingersoll Times for the past two years," Hooey said, "and I've noticed a great deal of change during this period. I want to know what people think about it. Questions dealing with the downtown, CAMI, trees on the North Town line, the pool complex, empty stores, conflicts within the business community, the new police station, new subdivisions, things like that."

She added that a study of this nature has not been performed before in Canada, although similar research has been carried on south of the border.

"Development like this is rampant in the United States," she said, "but few studies of development in small communities have been done here. The important thing for people to consider is that without their ideas it can't be done."

Hooey began approaching residents Monday and will continue until sufficient data has been compiled. She said she will study the surveys throughout the summer.

HORNER,

Ingersolls and Horners First Settlers of Oxford

Museum Records Show the Horner Family Were Here a Few Years Before Colonel Ingersoll

When Oxford county residents get together the question is often raised as to who were the first white settlers to break the sod in this county. When that question is raised two names always figure in the conversation and it is generally admitted that the Ingersoll family and the Horner family were the first and according to records found in the Oxford county museum the latter family preceded the Ingersoll family by a few years.

According to a paper read to the Oxford County Historical Society by R. W. Sawtell on June 3, 1898, General John G. Simcoe, the first Governor of Upper Canada, wrote to Thomas Watson of York State, in 1792, inviting him to come to Canada. Because of services rendered by Mr. Watson during the Revolutionary War, he promised him a whole township of land to settle on. In 1793 Mr. Watson sent his son and his nephew over. The governor received them well and three concessions, afterwards named Blenheim, were surveyed and presented them.

At this time the nearest white settlement was on the Grand River near where Brantford now stands and the next one was west where Chatham now is located. Mr. Horner resided after this, first at Newmarket (Niagara) and then at Detroit, until that place was given up to the American General Wayne.

We learn that in 1795 he went to Albany and purchased machinery for a sawmill which he transported with great difficulty along lakes and rivers to Burlington Bay, near where Sir Allan McNab's castle was afterwards erected.

The goods were drawn by oxen on roughly made sleighs to their destination in Blenheim. The mill was erected and the machinery installed, ready for work, by the latter part of 1795 but before a board was cut the dam broke away and the mill was burned. It was not rebuilt till 1797 when the dam was repaired and the first lumber cut was used for the Horner homestead. Mr. Horner subsequently erected a grist mill but it too burned down in 1809.

With the building of the mills, Mr. Horner complied with the requirements qualifying his claims but the gift of the township, promised by the Governor, was never admitted or complied with, much to the distress of his successors.

Col. Thomas Ingersoll also accepted the invitation of the Governor and he came to this country and settled in Oxford on the Thames. Col. Ingersoll and his associates signed a petition in 1793 which granted them a tract of land, about 64,000 acres, which was selected in Oxford county and comprised almost three townships. Two years later, with his family, he returned to Canada but remained at Queenston. After spending another two years there he pushed on westward and after much hardship reached the spot he and his Indian friends selected for their camp, a spot now on Thames street, Ingersoll. There he felled a huge basswood tree and began the foundation for his new home.

THOMAS HORNOR - OXFORD PIONEER

Mr. H. L. Kipp

Thomas Hornor, eldest son of Isaac and Mary Hornor, was born near Bordertown, New Jersey, on March 17, 1767. He was the great grandson of John and Mary Hornor who came from England in November 1683. The Hornors appear to have been the first who became convinced of the doctrines taught by George Fox and to have been fellow-sufferers with him in prison.

Isaac Hornor, grandfather of Thomas Hornor was a man of considerable means. He was a man of strong character and firm in his convictions. The unlawfulness of slavery was not questioned in those days. However, Isaac Hornor became convinced that it was wrong and accordingly, about the year 1744, he set all his slaves free. He was said to be the first person in the State of New Jersey who set his slaves free.

John Hornor, as son of Isaac, actively aided in the founding of the college of New Jersey, erected in Elizabethtown in 1745 and later moved to Princeton, New Jersey.

During the American Revolution, John Graves Simcoe went with the British troops into New England. He was given assistance at that time by a man named Watson, an uncle of Thomas Hornor. Later, when Simcoe became the first Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, he invited Thomas Hornor and his uncle Watson to come to Canada and settle in Blenheim Township, promising them the whole township if they would build a sawmill and a grist mill there.

In the year 1793, Thomas Hornor and his cousin Thomas Watson came to the County of Oxford. They were probably the first or among the first white persons to tread the soil of this county. Simcoe had the first three concessions of Blenheim surveyed and Hornor and Watson selected the site for their mill, which was just west of the present village of Princeton and on what is now known as Hornor's creek. At the time of their first visit in 1793 the nearest white settler to the east was where the city of Brantford now stands, and the nearest

About this time, Mr. Wm. Easson, a pensioner of the Crimean War, put up a building on the corner of the Phillips farm and was appointed post master while his wife kept a small store in the same building.

In 1870, Mr. Robert Eldon built a store at the northeast corner of Kintore, on the Pearson farm, and on the death of Mr. Easson became post master.

The first cheese factory was built by Mr. George Furse, in 1874, or 1875, on the north side of the road. The present cheese factory is situated on the same property.

Ed Flynn was the first blacksmith and he sold out to Andrew Murray. His shop was west of the corner on the north side of the road and Mr. George Weston started a blacksmith-shop a short distance south of the corner on the east side of the road.

Mr. Wm. Straitch, who came from West Nissouri, built a store near the corner on the same side of the road.

In later years, at a date which cannot be established, there was a shoemaker, Mr. Dunster; a flour and chopping mill conducted by Mr. Cade; and a saw mill built by John Grant.

"Frederick Beyer, Professor of Music, begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Woodstock and the surrounding neighbourhood that he will give lessons on the Clarinet, Guitar with Singing, Violin, Vlute, or any Instrument used in Military Bands.

"Mr. Beyer, having closed an engagement with the Woodstock Amateur Band, for the purpose of instructing them in the science of music, begs to say that he will also devote a great portion of his time in giving lessons privately on any of the above instruments to individuals who may require them. Terms moderate."

Oxford Star,
December 22, 1848.

2
21

one west was at Chatham.

Hornor and Watson then returned to their homes in New Jersey and in 1794 proceeded to Albany, New York, to purchase materials and engage mechanics to erect the mill. There is no record that Watson returned to Canada, at this time. Thomas Hornor and the men he engaged packed their goods in two small, roughly made boats, which they launched on the river Hudson near Albany, proceeded up the Hudson to the Mohawk river, then up the Mohawk for about 100 miles. They carried their goods and boats across to the Norvel Creek, then down Norvel Creek into Lake Oneida, across the Lake to the Oswego river, thence into Lake Ontario. They then travelled along the southern coast to Burlington Bay where they landed all safe. The boats were made fast and left for future use. The goods were drawn by oxen on roughly made sledges, through the trackless bush to their destination in Blenheim Township. They erected the mill and had it in running order in the latter part of 1795. However, before it had been run the dam gave way, and because of the scarcity of help, was not rebuilt until two years later, Hornor also built a grist mill which was burned down in 1809 and never rebuilt.

When these two mills were erected, Hornor was in a position to claim the Township of Blenheim, he having at a very great loss faithfully performed his part of the contract, but Simcoe's successor would not acknowledge his claim.

In March, 1801, Thomas Hornor was married to Olive Baker at Burford by Col. James Ingersoll, J.P.

In June, 1806, he was appointed Deputy-Lieutenant of the County of Oxford. Previous to this, I believe in 1798, he had been appointed captain of the Norfolk Militia. However, during the war of 1812, he shouldered his musket and took his place in the ranks as a private and so remained until duly discharged.

Mr. Hornor was the first member for the county of Oxford when it became entitled to a member in 1820, and continued to be a member with the exception of two years, till the time of his death, by cholera, August 4, 1834. In the old journals of the House of Assembly, we find the name of Mr. Hornor often as chair-

3

man in the house, or of committees. He was evidently a working member.

In connection with his parliamentary conduct, there is one little incident we might mention. Just before the passage of the 'Alien Act', which caused much intense excitement throughout the province, Hornor called a meeting of his constituents, and addressed them as follows: "Gentlemen, I wish to know how you desire me to vote on this bill, and I will vote just as I am instructed by you; but mind, if you say I shall support the bill, I will do so, because there is not time for you to elect another member before the vote is taken should I resign, but I never will come to the County of Oxford again. I shall give my vote as you direct, leave the House, and the country, send for my family, and never return again". He was directed to oppose the bill.

The creek on which Mr. Hornor built the first sawmill in the county bears his name. In the year 1935, a petition was presented to the Provincial Parliament by the Chamber of Commerce of Princeton to set aside 2,400 acres of land in the township of Blenheim, to be known as the "Hornor Crown Game Preserve". A part of this land is drained by Hornor Creek. Surely this is a very fitting reminder for generations to come of the name of that pioneer, Thomas Hornor, the first white man to reside in the County of Oxford.

"Ingersoll Agricultural Society."

The second Exhibition of this Society was held at Ingersoll on Thursday, the 12th instant. A lengthy list of prizes follows under the headings: cattle, sheep, swine, grain, dairy produce, domestic manufactures (maple sugar, 5 yards flannel, fulled cloth), vegetables. Officers elected for 1848-49:

Thomas Brown,	President
W. B. Mabie,)	Vice-presidents
John Mathews,)	
Daniel Philan,	Secretary and Treasurer."

Oxford Star,
October 20, 1848.

Balancing roles - doctor, trustee and parent

By KIMBERLEY HUTCHINSON

In the outer office, Dr. Barry Hunt keeps a neat stack of magazines for the patients to his chiropractic office — Macleans, Report on Business, Newsweek, Times. In the innermost office, he can look about him at the photos of his sons and daughters, and the young "adopted" sons and daughters he has provided family for in various student exchange programs over the years.

Dr. Hunt is one of those individuals who deftly balances several roles, spending his days attending to the patients who seek out his chiropractic treatment and advice in the quiet Ingersoll office, researching the various proposals and concerns of the Oxford County Board of Education helping with the local chapter of the Heart and Stroke Foundation, and relaxing with his family.

"With my practice, my involvement with education, and my subsidiary interests with the Heart and Stroke Foundation and the church," Dr. Hunt smiles, "sometimes my family think they come a distant fourth."

Chiropractics is Dr. Hunt's first and only profession.

In the 26 years since Dr. Hunt brought his young family to Ingersoll, he has built his chiropractic practice — moving from a tiny office downtown to his current office quarters in a renovated home at Thames and Ann Streets.

"I'm the son of a chiropractor, the brother of a chiropractor and the brother-in-law of a chiropractor," Dr. Hunt explains.

A native of Weyburn, Saskatchewan, Dr. Hunt moved to Toronto for part of his high school education, where he went on to take his degree in chiropractics.

Although his oldest son was born in London, both Dr. Hunt's family and his practice are firmly a part of Ingersoll.

Dr. Hunt briefly fields a few phone calls, then laughs when an official-looking courier delivery turns out to be some books from his brother.

Dr. Hunt's children range in age from 28 to 20; all have pursued some

type of post-secondary education, and all have travelled. His oldest daughter, Julie, has completed her Bachelor of Education and is preparing at 24 to travel to Bogota, Columbia to teach for the next two years.

The Hunts' youngest daughter, Allison, preparing to go to university in the fall, and will probably be studying on scholarship at Trent University.

"She's currently interested in international relations," Dr. Hunt said. "She spent a year in Brazil last year as part of another student exchange program and really had her eyes to the world opened."

Dr. Hunt will not take credit for the travelling enthusiasm and initiative of his children.

"They've all travelled a lot more than I have. I've travelled Canada extensively, but I've done nothing like what they're doing," he smiled.

"When Julie goes to Bogota," he said, "we are obviously going to have to get off our stick at home and visit her. We'll certainly try to get to Colombia at some point in those two years."

Dr. Hunt has not had a lot of time to travel in the last several years. In addition to his medical practice, he has been heavily involved with the school board for 22 years.

Dr. Hunt was a trustee on the district high school board in 1964, at a time when there was a public school board for each town or township, and a high school board which represented all the areas the high school covered.

When all the small boards in the

county amalgamated to form the Oxford County Board of Education in 1969, Dr. Hunt was the Ingersoll representative to the new board.

He represented Ingersoll for 10 consecutive years, took four years off, and returned as chairman in 1985.

Although he had been involved with other organizations such as the town planning board and the town industrial planning committee, he found there was little time for other interests after his first year on the board.

"In the first few years," he said, "it was very, very heavy. We would often meet four or five nights a



Dr. Barry Hunt

and dealing with crisis situations.

"The school board also spends time hearing the reports and concerns of parents and delegations, receiving and analysing reports of committees of the board, and negotiating agreements with groups associated with the board — and there are many of them."

"It's very time-consuming," he explained, and agreed that many people probably don't understand the role of the trustee.

"As long as things are going smoothly, people don't ask," he said, "but if they have a particular concern or complaint, they learn how to plug into the system and get results."

"Perhaps that's the mark of a good system," he agreed.

A stack of school board correspondence and education information sat neatly near Dr. Hunt's desk near Dr. Hunt's desk.

"I enjoy the debate," he explained, "addressing the issues and arguing them through."

"The interesting thing is where something comes up that the board has to really wrestle with," he said, "although some like that process more than others. Some don't enjoy debating."

"But you can't debate to hear oneself talk either," Dr. Hunt pointed out. "Everything should be germane to the subject at hand, and nothing frivolous introduced."

Dr. Hunt is proud of the county's system, and talks with enthusiasm about several individuals who are a credit to the education in the county.

As an example, he said, "Teachers like Lou Bradfield, who is retiring this year, make you feel good about being associated with the profession."

Another of the things that is characteristic of the Oxford County Board of Education, he continues, has been the attention to the development of special education and programs for the exceptional students.

"It came about under the prodding of Superintendent Bob Pilgrim," Dr. Hunt said, "and we've got some good resource people, some great programs. The gambit of special education resources is great."

When special education in the

counties was legislated a few years ago, boards of education were forced to provide several additional programs and services for exceptional children in their area.

"It's a fairly young organization," Dr. Hunt explained, "compared to say the Canadian Cancer Society. But there are already benefits in heart research, reducing the high mortality of heart and stroke victims."

"If through research, they can reduce the mortality, then it's obviously a very positive thing, and I'm pleased to be able to help," he said.

"We do need more people," he pointed out, "but I'm sure that's coming. It's young."

Mill Valley is a labor of love

They've built a miniature village on the edge of Ingersoll.

INGERSOLL — Ernie and Yvonne Hunt are the founders of Mill Valley, the prettiest village in Oxford County. It's nestled in a picturesque ravine with a creek running through it. It has a church, school, a blacksmith shop, a general store and a railroad that runs through the community.

Mill Valley is such a gem it draws a steady stream of visitors driving by, which is impressive because if you blinked you would miss it. The tallest building in the village is about two metres (six feet) high and you would have to be the size of a mouse to live there.

It all started in 1988 when Ernie and Yvonne cleaned all the brush and garbage out of the ravine on their property on Charles Street on the edge of town. They built a little water wheel on the creek and then built a miniature mill to complement it. That led to the church and the school and so on.

"There was never any plan, really. It just started to grow, to mushroom," Ernie said.

MODEL RAILROAD: They gradually added a building or two every year. Last summer the village expanded to the back yard of their home when Ernie installed a model railroad in the back-yard garden. The miniature electric train runs back into the ravine across a five-metre (16-foot) high trestle made out of a beam of structural steel bought at a garage sale.

Ernie has a ready source of materials because he is facilities supervisor for Oxford County, including the landfill site in Salford. He salvages wood and other discarded material from the dump and constructs the buildings in his workshop at home. Yvonne does all the landscaping and detailed painting on the buildings, which are crafted to make them as authentic as possible. For example, there is a cottage made out of real stone carefully mortared together.

The village has turned the Hunt home into an unofficial tourist attraction with people wandering around the property morning, noon and night, 365 days a year. Some just pull over and look, some walk right up and knock on the door of the Hunt



HANK DANISZEWSKI / The London Free Press
Ernie and Yvonne Hunt look over Mill Valley — a miniature village built with a combination of their mechanical and artistic talents. The village, set in a ravine beside their Ingersoll home, draws hundreds of visitors every year.

STREET
SIDE

By Hank
Daniszewski
The London Free Press

home.

Ernie and Yvonne welcome them all and even keep a guest book.

"We have had people from England and the Netherlands and down East and out West . . . We meet all kinds of people. We don't charge them or anything, it's just for people to enjoy," Yvonne said.

With Christmas approaching, the Hunts are getting ready for a flood of visitors. The village is decked out in Christmas lights. A gazebo that overlooks the ravine is fitted with a carousel made out of an old electric motor, and children's hobby horses, most salvaged from the landfill site. Yvonne painted the carousel horses with delicate designs right down to fine lines that give them the appearance of old plaster.

The biggest day of the year is Christmas open house, being held this year Dec. 12. Every year more than 100 people show up for coffee and candy canes to visit with Santa and see the village.

"We just sort of turn the place over that night and let people wander around. It's always a good time," Ernie said.

IF YOU GO

WHAT: Christmas open house at Mill Valley, a miniature village at the home of Ernie and Yvonne Hunt in Ingersoll.

WHEN: Dec. 12 starting at 7 p.m.

WHERE: 242 Charles St. E.

COST: Free

Ted Hunt takes over for retiring Gerry Staples

PAULINE KERR

INGERSOLL — In a dramatic conclusion to Wednesday night's council meeting, Mayor Doug Harris announced council's choice for the town's senior administrator.

Edward "Ted" Hunt, present town development officer, will take the reins from clerk-administrator Gerry Staples upon his retirement after a distinguished career of service to his community.

Staples has served 22 years with the Town of Ingersoll and 11 years with the County of Oxford.

Harris stepped down to the floor to make the resolution in favor of appointing Hunt. Seconder was Coun. Jim Robins.



Staples



Hunt

nouncement, Wilson McBeath piped in a crowd of more than 100 well-wishers in a surprise retirement celebration for Staples. Among the group were people who had worked

with Staples over the years — elected town officials past and present, elected officials from neighboring communities, town employees and friends.

Ingersoll Midweek
Advertiser

November 20, 1990

Councillor-at-large Jack Warden announced council's unanimous choice with a simple, "When do we clap?"

Harris explained the controversial method by which Hunt was selected as being "of benefit to the community and to Mr. Hunt." The management consulting firm of Peat Marwick Stevenson and Kellogg was called to assist in the process to "ensure that the citizens of Ingersoll got the best possible candidate."

Harris issued a press release to further explain the selection process which began in the summer.

Five outstanding candidates from among the 25 applicants for the position were interviewed by Ingersoll town council on Nov. 12 and 13, and after considerable discussion, Hunt came out the winner.

Hunt has lived in Ingersoll all his life and brings to his new position "a valuable balance of skills and experience." In recent years he has acted as back-up clerk-administrator and has completed his academic designation to be an accredited clerk.

Hunt begins his new duties effective Jan. 1, 1991.

Immediately following the an-

Ted Hunt is new clerk

BY LIZ DADSON

Ted Hunt, currently the director of economic development for Ingersoll, has been named the new clerk-administrator for the town.

The announcement was made at the town council meeting last Wednesday night. Hunt will take over from retiring clerk Gerry Staples Jan. 1, 1991.

In making the announcement, councillor Jack Warden noted the decision was unanimous.

Mayor Doug Harris said the controversial \$15,000 consultant fee was a benefit to the community and to Hunt who was chosen over four other "outstanding" candidates.

"Welcome Mr. Hunt, you did the job, sir and you deserve it," Harris said.

In a press release, Harris states that using the management consulting firm of Peat, Marwick, Stevenson and Kellogg - a decision that was opposed by Warden - was a "valuable service to the town. Council knew that Mr. Hunt would be a leading candidate. The search process was initiated to ensure that the citizens of Ingersoll got the best possible candidate."

Hunt is a lifelong resident of Ingersoll who has spent the past 15 years as development officer and also filled in when the clerk was absent.

In the press release, it is stated

that an advertisement was placed in "Municipal World" magazine, at-
Continued on Page 2



Retiring town clerk Gerry Staples (left) shakes hands with new town clerk Ted Hunt. The announcement was made at last Wednesday night's council meeting, just prior to a retirement party held for Staples. The change of command takes place Jan. 1, 1991. With the men are their wives Kay Staples (left) and Joyce Hunt. (Liz Dadson photo)

The
Ingersoll
Times
November 21
1990

Hunt, Ted
Page 10f2



Kay and Gerry Staples greet well-wishers at the Ingersoll Pipe Band Hall during a retirement party held following the regular council meeting last Wednesday night. (Liz Dadson photo)

Hunt is new clerk

Continued from Page 1
tracting more than 25 candidates for the clerk position. About 12 were interviewed by the consultant and others were contacted by telephone. A salary survey was also conducted to determine a competitive salary to attract suitable candidates.

Hunt said he "feels great" and he is "surprised" to be named the new clerk-administrator. "The interview process was tough," he said.

Immediately following the announcement of the new clerk, all other council business was postponed to the police committee in order that a surprise retirement party could be held for Staples.

Wilson McBeath piped in about 100 well-wishers to the Ingersoll Pipe

Band Hall as Staples stood in awe and surprise.

"I've had a lot of surprises in my life but this is one of the best," he said. "You really caught me off guard."

Staples, who turns 65 in February, will retire at the end of December. He has been clerk of the town since 1977. Prior to that he was clerk of Oxford County for 10 years and was Ingersoll's deputy clerk-treasurer from 1958-1966.

The lifelong resident of Ingersoll was presented with two Lou Palmer paintings, a new wallet, a beer stein, a wine carafe, and an old ballot box that won't close and old blank ballots from the time he has been town clerk, all compliments of the town.

Easter Seal Kids: both then and now

When she was Miss Easter Seal in Ingersoll at age 5, Ellen Hutcheson knew she wanted to be a teacher when she grew up. Now 26 years later, she teaches math, English, and works in the guidance department at Huron Park Secondary School in Woodstock.

Two of her friends said they wanted to celebrate with her when she got a permanent teaching job. "I'd get a three month job, and we would celebrate." Her contract would be renewed, and they would celebrate again.

She jokes that they had several little celebrations before the day she received her white contract for a permanent teaching position at HPSS.

"Then we had a big celebration."

She was teaching at the school only one week when Glen McDonald, the principal told her: "The children don't even see your chair."

DON'T NOTICE THE CHAIR

It's true.

As soon as you meet Hutcheson it's

her warm personality you see. You are captured in the conversation, and don't notice the wheelchair.

One of her early teaching assignments was at Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute where she was once a student herself.

She remembers walking up the stairs the first year she was a student there. But after a series of operations resulting from the polio she had at age three, she needed assistance to get to the second floor.

The same boys would carry her up the stairs every day. She trusted them implicitly. There was the normal teasing that they would drop her, but she knew they never would.

"The stairs were a problem, but they weren't insurmountable," she said.

HPSS was the first high school in Oxford County to install an elevator which services the entire second floor. It is especially appreciated by Hutcheson and four students in wheelchairs.

Hutcheson is not accustomed to having such conveniences. When she young her parents, Doris, and the late Jack Hutcheson did not over-pamper her. The only changes they made to the house was to add a ramp. She says it

forced her to find her own way of doing things.

This skill came in handy when she moved to the residence when she went to university, and later in her own apartment in Woodstock.

Her seventh floor apartment overlooks the tennis courts, and is in an ideal location for her.

Hutcheson drives to work herself. She learned to drive at age 16 when her classmates were learning.

LEARN TO IT NOW

Her driver education teacher encouraged her to get the hand controls put on her mother's car, and learn right then.

She says driving gives her independence.

She is a leader of a Beavers Club and has worked at the Woodeden crippled children's camp in London where she had attended as a child.

"I loved camp. You didn't have to prove yourself to somebody. You could just be yourself."

Hutcheson also taught at the Inger soll summer program for handicapped children for a few summers. She was also familiar with this program as a former participant herself.

Members of the Kiwanis Club took Hutcheson to the program when she was a participant.

Club members also drove her to therapy in London at that time. She said she really felt part of that group when she was Miss Easter Seal.

"The attention was fun," she recalls. She was the poster child for the Easter Seal campaign in Ingersoll in both 1961 and 1962.

She remembers wondering why they were making such a big fuss over her. She had polio when she was three, and didn't know why they thought she was so special.

KIWANIS PRESENTS

The Kiwanis gave her presents and invited her to several banquets and events.

The Easter Seal program also supply wheelchairs and braces. Today a wheelchair like the one Hutcheson uses would cost about \$1,500.

An electric wheelchair as used by Aaron Haycock, Ingersoll's current

"Timmy" for the Kiwanis would cost about \$5,000.

The Easter Seal program also gives kids a chance to meet a celebrity or two. Hutcheson met Rocket Richard. She was really excited about that event.

She doesn't go to as many banquets and special events today as when she was Miss Easter Seal, but she still enjoys them. "When you go in the back door you meet the people working in the kitchen and the custodians first."

These are always good people to meet first, because they can provide any help you might need," she says.

Hutcheson always plans ahead before she goes to a new restaurant or theatre. She calls in, finds out what kind of washroom facilities, and entrances there are, and any other details she needs to know to be comfortable.

It is harder to be spontaneous. She must plan before going someplace new. But it doesn't stop her.



Featured story
by PHYLLIS COULTER
of The Sentinel-Review

ELLEN HUTCHESON was an adorable Miss Easter Seal for the Ingersoll Kiwanis Club in 1961 and 1962 when she was five and six years old. Today she is a math, English, and guidance teacher at Huron Park Secondary School in Woodstock.

~~ELLEN HUTCHESON, ELLEN~~ Ellen Hutcheson has never stopped achieving

Story and companion photo
by GREG ROTHWELL
of The Sentinel-Review

Ellen Hutcheson was a little apprehensive about learning to windsurf.

No one else in her family was able to do it, and though she was a good swimmer, windsurfing was another thing all together.

But with an instructor who liked to see pupils succeed, she made her first tentative ride on Pittock Lake aboard a surfboard. With the instructor swimming behind, and observers lined up along the shore, she moved slowly out into the calm lake, and she's never looked back.

Tackling a sport like windsurfing is a physical challenge for anyone, it's even more of a challenge for a paraplegic.

When Hutcheson was three, she contracted polio, a disease that was thought to be eradicated in Canada.

ABLE TO ACHIEVE

The 34-year-old vocal music teacher at Huron Park Secondary School told seniors at a Learning Unlimited meeting about how she has been able to achieve many of her goals while living her life in a wheelchair.

Whether heading off to university, embarking on a teaching career or learning to drive a car, Hutcheson has mastered the task, even though obstacles were sometimes in her path.

She credits her parents with engendering in her a spirit of self-sufficiency.

"If you want to do it, or have to do it, you can do it," she said in a message that was warmly received by her audience of senior citizens.

Thirty-one years ago this month, Hutcheson, an Ingersoll native, was at a London hospital being diagnosed for the polio that would paralyze her.

STILL DID IT ALL

"I really don't know how it came on," she says, but it did, and the disease struck two other children in Ingersoll around the same time, prompting local news reports of an 'epidemic.'

"I had to learn to walk all over again," Hutcheson said, as she recounted the stumbles and falls on the living room carpet, and the discomfort of leg braces. Later, following complications from a procedure to straighten her spine, she would be forced into a wheelchair.

But these events didn't prevent her from enjoying her life as a student. At the Ingersoll District Collegiate Institute she attended school dances, basketball games and even went on a two-week trip to Florida with the school band.

"I did all the things kids did in high school," and she never felt like an outsider. "I was always in-



Ellen Hutcheson

cluded in these types of activities." She even learned to drive.

Later, at the University of Western Ontario, she again made sure that she was a part of student life, but as Hutcheson approached the period when it was time to enter

the working world, she began discovering some unsettling societal attitudes towards the disabled.

A social worker who spoke to her during her university days advised her to take secretarial courses, because the teaching career she was aiming for was considered impractical. She politely, but decisively, bid him good day and proceeded on with her planned course of studies.

Following the successful completion of her teaching courses, she entered the educational system, only to find "it's very hard to get a job in Oxford County."

She spent five long years supply teaching before she was afforded the chance to prove herself as a regular classroom teacher. "People are still scared of people like us, people who are different," she states flatly, but she found her students accepting.

Today she has made a successful career as a teacher.

Woman loves tube painting

By ERIC SCHMIEDL
of Ingersoll This Week

Gwen Hutchison is not in it for the money.

For 25 years, Hutchison has been the color behind Cameo Liquid Tube Painting, teaching people the art of painting on fabrics.

"My main interest is getting people off of their butts and starting a hobby," says Hutchison, who recently marked Cameo's silver anniversary with an open house.

Many of her students become her friends, she adds.

Her pupils learn to take tube paints (which are used like a pen) to bring colorful life to various patterns on cloth. The paints can be used on just about anything else too, such as leather, wood, glass and velvet.

As long as the desire to learn is there, Hutchison can teach just about anyone the tube painting method.

"Half of it is wanting to learn. I can't do much with people who are out for a good time. Beginners can start, if they want to," she says.

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Ingersoll Midweek Advertiser
May 21, 1991



Stratford Festival veteran recalls early days of theatre

When Jack Hutt became involved with the Ingersoll Little Theatre back in 1935-36, he didn't know it would eventually lead him to a 30-year career with the Stratford Festival.

From 1954 to 1983 the Ingersoll native was successively an actor, assistant stage manager, stage manager, production stage manager, production manager and house and purchasing manager with the theatre company. Hutt retired in 1983 when he reached the age of 65 and now resides in Stratford.

The Stratford Festival is celebrating its 35th anniversary this year. The company's season officially opened June 1 with a performance of *Cabaret*.

"I had always been kind of interested in theatre," said Hutt, who first became involved with the Ingersoll Little Theatre when he was 17 or 18. "As a little boy I always got excited when my mother took me to see plays in the old town hall."

When Hutt belonged to Ingersoll's amateur theatre troupe, there were about 20 people in the company. The same people were always in the plays or worked on the sets, and the troupe tried to put out three or four plays a year, much like the Ingersoll Theatre of the Performing Arts does now.

"I liked the camaraderie that develops when people are doing a play together and a couple of my friends were in a play," Hutt said,

explaining why he first joined the little theatre.

But despite his interest in theatre, Hutt began preparing himself for a very different career in life. He used to work at Love's Drug Store on Thames Street South, just south of the present Royal Bank, with the hopes of one day becoming a pharmacist.

Then he left the drug store to work in the laboratory of Stone's fertilizer factory in Ingersoll. In 1941, at age 22, he left the town and joined the air force. After training as a radar mechanic in Canada, Hutt spent three of the next four years in England.

When the Second World War was over, Hutt came back to Canada and studied English at the University of Western Ontario. He continued to spend his summers in Ingersoll.

Interest in theatre initiated by friends

But during his university days, his interest in theatre resurfaced. He began acting with the little theatre in London during the academic year and eventually ended up attending Northwestern University in Chicago to receive his Master of Arts degree in Theatre Arts.

After coming back to Ingersoll, Hutt received a telephone call one

day from a lady in the London Little Theatre.

"She asked me how my set design was," he said. "Within a couple of weeks I'd moved to London."

Hutt worked full time during the little theatre's season as a set designer. He augmented his income during the summer by working at a similar job for the Shelton-Amos players, a professional troupe, that used the same building the little theatre performed in, where the Grand Theatre is now located.

Hutt worked at this setup for three years. And then, in 1954, he and a lady acquaintance set up an appointment with the production manager of the fledgling Stratford Festival.

"The Festival started in 1953 but we wanted to see how it would turn out," Hutt said. "We didn't have to audition because in those days they were looking for people rather desperately. The production manager's name was Clark. He said, 'I need somebody from London and you're it'. Later we received word by mail when we were to start."

Tyrone Guthrie was Stratford's initial artistic director and Hutt said it was exciting to work under him. The season was much shorter than it is now, starting in mid-July and maybe going into the first week in September. Most members of the company had to be at work by May 1.

In 1954 there were three plays to

be performed. They were *Taming of the Shrew*, *Measure for Measure* and *Oedipus Rex*. Hutt appeared in all three plays but only as a 'walk on'. He had no lines.

Hutt was to be an understudy of his cousin, William Hutt, for some of the speaking roles. Of course in those days, William Hutt was a young inexperienced actor himself. One of William's characters Jack remembers having to study that year was Froth, a character that appears in one scene of *Measure for Measure*.

Hutt leaves stage for manager's job

Hutt enjoyed his first year at the Festival very much but did get bored just being a 'walk on' character. But later that year Douglas Campbell, who was then just a young struggling actor, approached him and asked him if he wanted to be a stage manager for an independent group of actors after the regular season was over.

One of the group's wife's father owned a camp up in Muskoka and the ten performers staged a production of George Bernard Shaw's *St. Joan* at the camp that fall. With just the bare minimum of props that Hutt had made himself, the members of the cast piled into a small truck and expanded the performance into a tour of Northern Ontario that fall and winter.

Hutt stayed with Campbell's little troupe of actors for six years in between seasons at Stratford. The second year of its existence, the troupe toured through Western Canada and into the United States, performing largely at colleges. The company did put on one performance at the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C.

Although Hutt did play the part of

10007

the executioner in Campbell's troupe's performance of St. Joan (a part with very few lines), in 1955 he was offered a job as assistant stage manager at Stratford.

"I sort of got the idea they didn't like my acting much," Hutt said. "I had always wanted to be an actor. But the position of stage manager (which he got in 1956) satisfied that urge in me. At least I didn't have to climb into costumes every night. It would have pleased me very much if an actor had come up to me and said 'I miss your acting'. But I gave up on that after awhile. I became busy enough with what I had to do."

Hutt described a stage manager's job as largely involved with scheduling.

Actors had to know when they were wanted, both for rehearsals and for actual entries onto the stage, especially in classical plays. Fittings for costumes had to be scheduled for actors between rehearsals. Rehearsals for the play itself had to be scheduled. After three weeks of work, the stage manager would often be the one who suggested what scenes in a play needed more work, usually the ones that involved large numbers of people on stage which meant intensive choreography work.

Humorous incidents recalled

As stage manager in 1956 (the year the Festival Theatre was built), Hutt made an interesting faux pas. An off-stage explosion that wasn't supposed to happen occurred in the middle of Henry V.

"I got a little trigger happy I guess," Hutt said. "The actor who was speaking on stage just talked a little louder. It didn't seem to phase him a bit. I got a little twist from the production stage manager about that later that year."

In 1957, Hutt was the production

stage manager. It was during the company's first performance of Hamlet that another humorous incident happened.

International tours with Festival troupe

"Christopher Plummer was playing Hamlet and it was during the scene when he is supposed to stab Paulonius (behind a curtain). Bill Hutt was playing Paulonius. Chris couldn't get his sword out. Bill had to stagger out on stage and die of a heart attack. I would have liked to have helped but I just couldn't when the play is on stage. You just had to laugh at it."

Hutt described being production stage manager as being almost an assistant director although not quite. He held that position until 1965 when he was made production manager, a management position. He said he missed his involvement with actors after 1965 although the position of production manager did give him a full-time job at the Festival. He held that position until 1979 when he became house and purchasing manager.

Hutt was involved with at least two of the Festival's international tours.

In 1956 he went with the company to the Edinburgh festival for the company's performance of Henry V. That was the Festival's first performance abroad. In 1973, he accompanied the Festival on its tour of Denmark, Holland, Poland and the Soviet Union. He said the receptions the theatre received behind the Iron Curtain were very good. But he said that was largely because audiences were exposed to a lot more theatre in the Soviet Union as opposed to North America.

The veteran of the Stratford theatre also made many valued friendships with many of the performers over his career. William Needles, Kate Reid and Pat Galloway are just some of the actors and actresses Hutt has come to know well although he said he doesn't see them nearly as much as he used to.

Another reason Hutt said he was glad he chose the career that he did where he did was that it kept him in touch with his home town. He still comes to Ingersoll three or four times a year to visit. His sister, Mrs. Ken Ford, still lives on Earl Street.

Hutt said that in all his experiences with actors, he had never once come across anyone who felt they were better than anyone else.

"I've never come across that, I guess I've been lucky," he said.

"I liked the kind of freedom that I felt at the theatre," Hutt said, when explaining why he chose the career that he did. "Of course you didn't dare be late for rehearsals. But it was a free and easy kind of discipline. Actors are a breed apart. They like a laugh and have a free and easy attitude. They don't like things to be too important. Unlike some professions, if somebody makes a mistake in the theatre, the attitude is it can always be corrected next time."

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