



THE BEST OF TIMES

Celebrating the history of St. James' and St. John's Church, Huntley Parish

A parish-ready digital copy prepared from the original 1989 parish history book scan.

Corrected orientation, normalized page size, and split spreads for easier reading and printing.

THE BEST OF TIMES



CELEBRATING THE HISTORY OF ST. JAMES' AND ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, HUNTLEY PARISH

PREFACE

by Helen Rivington

"Ask and it shall be given you, seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you."

Matthew 7:7

Our History and Remembrance Committee realized the truth of Christ's promise when we began our research for this book. A host of people have generously shared their memories with us. It is they who have written this history to commemorate the anniversaries of St. John's and St. James' churches.

We began by asking the wives and children of the priests who served here for their recollections of life in our parish. Their reminiscences, so joyfully given, became the framework of our book. The stories, artifacts and pictures from many people with ties to Huntley Parish completed our work.

Many of the changes in our parish life over the last hundred years have been described. Technology introduced telephones and electricity and made obsolete the drive-shed. Two world wars and the Great Depression of the 1930's affected the lives of the people.

The role of women in our churches has changed greatly since 1889. It was not until 1947 that women of St. James' congregation began regular attendance at vestry meetings. By Canon Law, women could not be elected to represent the church at Synod until 1955. The Vestry Minutes of the 1980's show women participating fully in the government and rituals of their church. Surrounded by change, the Church, and the faith it teaches, appear to be a constant in our lives.

It became almost a mystical experience to research our past. Surrounded by old letters, photos, newspaper articles, and especially while talking to older parishioners, we began to feel we were able to reach back, to touch and see our early congregations.

To write for those who will follow us has been more difficult. Certainly the faithful of 2039 and 2089 will have questions which we have left unanswered, but we hope we have presented some insight into the life of our churches during their first one hundred years.

Foreword



Dear Friends:

The 100th anniversary is a celebration not simply of the erection of a "House of God" but of the countless individuals and families who have been and are members of the St. James' and St. John's family. A Church is a tangible expression of the faith and commitment we share in Jesus Christ.

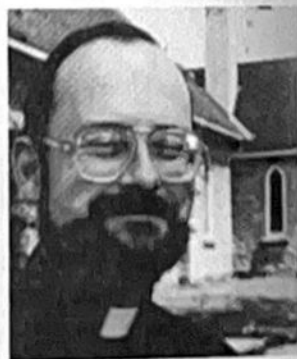
Joined together in this book is the exciting history of two congregations in the Parish of Huntley which is a microcosm of the history of the Anglican Church of Canada. St. John's and St. James' were built during the expansion of the Church throughout Eastern Canada during the 1880's. The parish became part of the new Diocese of Ottawa in 1896.

The history of St. John's and St. James' also reflects the growth and development of the community of Carp. When our churches were built, Carp was an important stop on the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railroad and a centre of commerce for the surrounding countryside. Today, Carp is a community undergoing rapid change and the congregations are very much a part of these exciting developments.

I invite you to enjoy this excellent history of our Church and ask that you remember us in your prayers as we begin the next 100 years of celebrating and living our Faith in Jesus Christ in the Parish of Huntley.

Yours in His Service

Fr. Stewart W. Murray, B.A., M.Div.
Rector of Huntley



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Adapted from an **Editor's Note** in an 1889 publication...

"Although the editor welcomed the wealth of information and pictures offered for this publication, he regrets to say that more were received than the volume required. As no time could be lost, the general editor had no course except to undertake the difficult task of cutting down the matter, which he did in accordance with his best judgement, but guided by the sole criterion of the symmetry of the work. Some good stories and pictures originally included have not found a place owing to the necessary reduction, and apology is tendered where unintentional injustice has resulted."

This evolving story of parish life has only scratched the surface, but I trust we have not caused it any harm. **Robert Browning**

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CREDITS AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Mr. Jack Francis, assisted by Fred Neal at the Diocesan Archives, gave untiring support and offered skilled research to uncover many of the previously unpublished facts about our parish.

The Parish is indebted to Mary Roe for all her research and compilation along with Bill and Shirley Hodgins and Barrie Reid for their contributions to the St. John's centennial history.

Ralph and Ruth Arnold and Janice Browning researched the old Carp Reviews with wit, patience and enthusiasm.

Erskine Rivington's pictorial albums were an invaluable asset documenting and depicting the times, the changing landscape and the people.

Life In the Rectory, a series of letters and articles by the wives and daughters of the rectors of Huntley, creates a driving force throughout the text. A special thank you to all those contributors. As your names appear, please understand that your work was an inspiration to this publication.

Eva Downey, Wilhelminie Greene and Harriett MacOuatt gave support and historical insight which will be appreciated by our readers and future historians.

Many thanks to Harry McBride, Gwen Birrell Hodgins, Lois Arkell and all the parishioners who gave their insight, stories, and personal pictures so willingly sharing their memories to the benefit of us all.

And to Doris Langstaff who dropped off the details and clippings we were looking for, and then she unlocked the A.C.W. cupboard, dug into an old shoe box, smiled and presented us with the 1915 cover photo of the W.A. that ties *The Best Of Times* together.

1st Row Kneeling from left to right:

1. Hilda Greene
2. Florence Rishaur
3. Georgina Wilson
4. Mildred Boucher
5. Leila Waterman
6. Aldyth Boucher
7. Gertrude Boucher
8. Isabel Waterman
9. Laurena Humphries & baby brother Harold.

2nd Row Sitting

1. Mrs George Graham
2. Mrs William Hawkshaw
3. Mrs E.J. Mulligan
4. W.A. President, Mrs. John Story
5. Mrs Ashburn Youngusband, and grandson Harold Youngusband
6. Mrs John Armstrong and Edra Boucher
7. Maybelle Greene (kneeling).

3rd Row Standing

1. Dorothea Waterman
2. Mrs. D.H. Wilson
3. May Armstrong
4. Mrs. Adam Hodgins
5. Mrs Robert Rivington
6. Mrs. R.B. (Annabella) Waterman

7. Mrs. Robert Tripp
8. Mrs. William Johnston
9. Mrs W.G. Rivington

Back Row, standing

1. Mrs. Thomas Butler
2. Clara Story
3. Mrs. C.P. Humphries
4. Mrs. Joseph Rishaur
5. Mrs. Austin Younghusband
6. Mrs Joseph Ragsdale
7. Mrs. Albert Bradley
8. Mrs. Luther Wilson
9. Mrs. William Davis (formerly Lila Lett).
10. Mrs. W.H. Boucher

DEDICATION

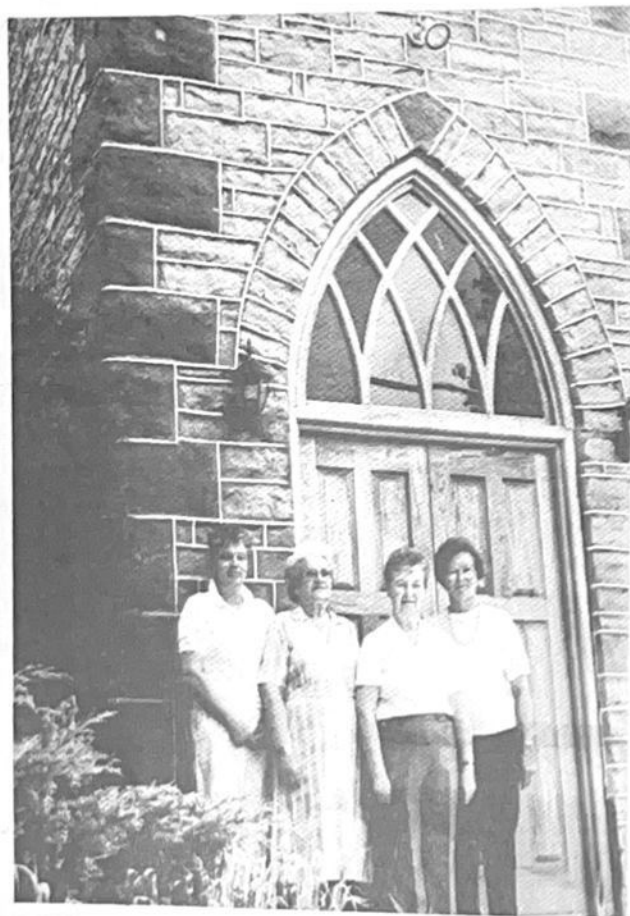
To the future generations of Huntley, 'May the Lord in His kindness bless you in the bounty of His service as He has blessed those who served before you.'

"Judge not, and you will not be judged; condemn not, and you will not be condemned; forgive, and you will be forgiven; give, and it will be given to you; good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over, will be put into your lap. For the measure you give will be the measure you get back."

Luke 6:37-38



THE CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY BOOK COMMITTEE



Helen Rivington and her, dedicated committee members, Doris Langstaff, Elsie Falls and Doris Bishop.

Eva Downey inherited a small account book from Fred Armstrong which includes a list of those who gave, "*Toward the cost of erecting an Episcopal Church in Carp Village.*" The Reverend Scudmore was chairman of the committee and William Barton was the Treasurer.

This record is our St. James' Honour Role.

G.N. Kidd, William Rivington,
George Rivington,
Thomas J. Armstrong,
J.W. Hawkshaw, William Little,
W.J. Wilson, Samuel Brown,
John Olive, Fredrick Bradley,
Charles Humphries,
D.A. Younghusband,
William Barton, A.J. Lett,
Mrs. Smith, Robert Little,
James Johnston, Anthony Dolan,
James Hopewell, Robert Mooney,
Miss Richardson, W.J. Humphries,
Michael Rivington,
Arthur Johnston, J. Kenah,
T.B. Lett, William Weatherly,
Robert Rivington, John Brown,
William Dooley, Dr. Church,
Dr. Groves, William White,
Mrs. Christopher Carruthers,
Joseph Rishaur, William James.

Chapter One:

"He who receives you receives me, and he who receives me receives him who sent me."

Matthew 10:40

In the everlasting game of "tag", human desire chases an elusive ideal thinking that freedom is "it". But the only freedom we have is to surrender. During that chase we read the signposts once carved in wood and now in flashing electronic beams. Each direction includes a choice and a compromise. Our fate lies in faith.

Ships sailing from Ireland were filled with those driven by freedom who clutched destiny in their fists knowing fate rested in the merciful hands of their Maker. When the boats docked, no cowering immigrants walked down the gang plank. These were the pioneers of Canada.

In those pioneer days families faced the perils and joys of a kind of independence that took courage, determination and skill to survive. The rudiments of self-reliance determined the quality of life. Families thrived growing their own food, making their own clothes and tools. Much of the medicine and all of the entertainment was home-made. Our rural society's standards were based on basic living principles and backed by the lessons in the Bible. Beyond self-reliance and the preservation of spiritual guidance, our pioneers were at the mercy of nature.

Consistent from pioneer days to today is the Church and our involvement in Parish life. Self-styled communities grew and here in Huntley, the Parish was divided into three

distinct congregations. They are as different as God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost but as one as the Trinity. St. John The Evangelist Church and St. James The Apostle Church were formed out of the congregation of the 'Mother' Christ Church. [*Christ Church celebrated 150 years of worship in 1988. The publication, "Huntley's Christ Church Heritage" portrays the pioneering Christian life even before that historic stone church was built in 1838.*]

Because of the difficulty travelling to Christ Church eight miles away, steps were taken as early as 1856 to hold separate services for the people of the 6th. Line, presumably in parishioners' homes. In the early 1870's, the Reverend James Godfrey, at the end of his almost twenty years rectorship in Huntley, agreed to hold services in Mr. Hodgins' school house on the 6th. Line monthly and later weekly.

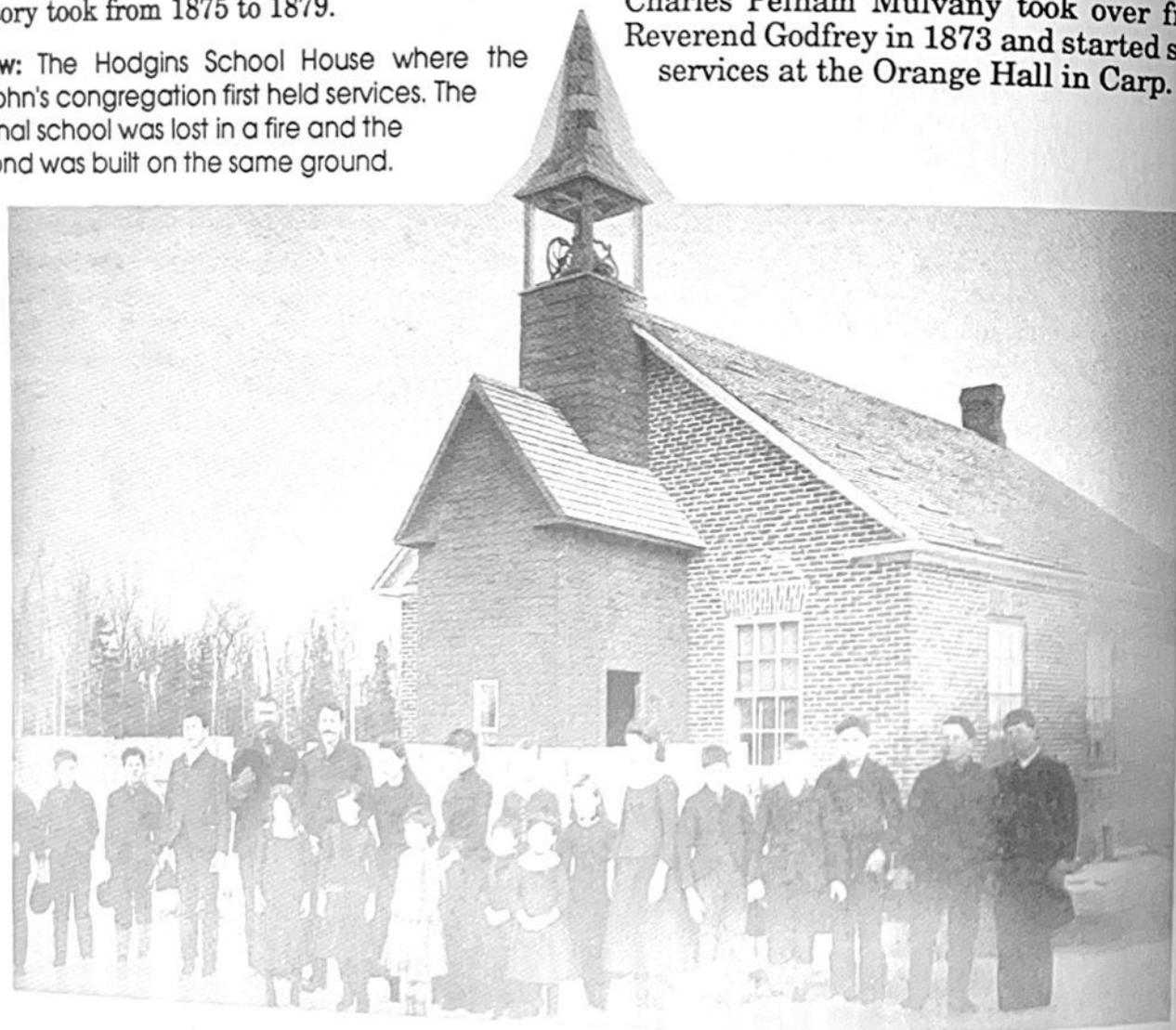
The Reverend Godfrey had travel problems of his own. During the Great Fire of 1870, he drove twenty miles through the flaming countryside to the Rectory beside Christ Church. His family was in peril. Huddled together, they spent the night face-down in a furrow in the field while flames consumed the Rectory and just about everything else, except the stone church. Without accommodation in Huntley, the family lived in Ottawa and services were cancelled during the winter months.

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The Parish took an offer of land from John Johnston of Carp and built the second Rectory in what would be now the centre of the Carp Agricultural Fair Grounds. Building of that Rectory took from 1875 to 1879.

Below: The Hodgins School House where the St. John's congregation first held services. The original school was lost in a fire and the second was built on the same ground.

Instead of re-building on the scorched earth around Christ Church after the Great Fire, many families and businesses moved to 'The Corner' in the village of Carp. The Reverend Charles Pelham Mulvany took over from the Reverend Godfrey in 1873 and started separate services at the Orange Hall in Carp.



During the term of the Reverend Francis Codd, from 1879 to 1884, in a resolution to the vestry meeting. There was official notification from the Bishop that the parish had been divided into its present day three points, Christ Church, 6th. Line and Carp. Each congregation was to have its own Wardens.

The Reverend Cornelius Scudmore was an English and Science Master when he left England to come to Canada in 1883. He was ordained a Deacon at St. Mary Magdalene in Napanee on March 23rd., 1884 and immediately posted to Huntley. He was ordained a priest the following year at St. Paul's in Kingston on June 7th., 1885.

Meanwhile, St. John's Church was being built by Mr. J. Bennett of Richmond. The Reverend Scudmore held the first service in St. John's on October 28th., 1885, celebrating both St. Simon and St. Jude's Day.

The silver Communion service and vessels given by Kate Hodgins in 1884 were used that day. They are still part of St. John's heritage today. The church was lit by hanging gas lamps and heated by a large wood stove at the entrance and a small box stove in the vestry. A string of stove pipes stretched from the back of the church to the front corner. The large stained glass window in the sanctuary, named "The Dove" was given in memory of James Hodgins and his beloved wife Eliza Holmes by their daughters.

The first Baptism Service at St. John's was January 17, 1886 for Howard Kidd Hodgins, son of Adam and Sarah Hodgins; Norman Armstrong, son of Thomas and Mary Armstrong; and Thomas Graham Reid, son of John and Fanny (Armstrong) Reid.

The first funeral service was held on March 31, 1886, for Richard Hodgins, an eighty year old farmer who was run over by a sleigh. The second, Isabella Hodgins on August 31, 1887. Isabella was only 24 years old and died of Tuberculosis. She was followed six months later by Susan Jane Hodgins, 28 years old, who also died of consumption.

The first Marriage at St. John's was between William Reid and Catherine Armstrong on December 14, 1887. The land deed was signed over on April 12th., 1886 from John and Sarah Reid to John Travers Lewis, Lord Bishop of Ontario.

St. John's Church was consecrated by the Bishop on December 18th, 1888 when Thomas Powell and William James Johnston were the wardens.



Adam Hodgins, head of one of the founding families of the St John's congregation. Later he served as deputy reeve and reeve of the county.

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Pictures circa 1890 of St. John's, the dirt road
and farms leading toward the church.

On January 3rd. of 1889, the deed was signed over from George Nelson Kidd and his wife Esther Eivira Young to the Right Reverend John Travers Lewis for the land where St James' was to be built.

On April 4, 1889, The Reverend Scudmore sent a note off to Thomas Armstrong, the St. James' Rector's Warden, "Please make it convenient to meet the Church officials in the Orange Hall, Carp, on Monday next, the 8th..."

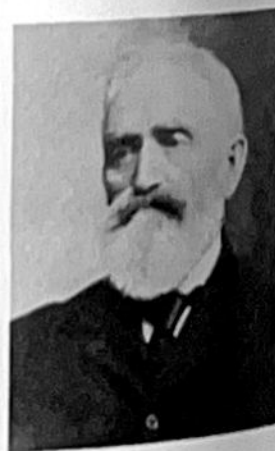
No doubt, the number one item on the agenda was the posting of the Reverend Scudmore. He had received word from the Bishop during the last week of March that he was going to the Diocese of Niagara to minister in Grand Valley. The second item on the agenda was probably the announcement that the Reverend Charles John Young was coming to Huntley. He had been a missionary in Perth and at that moment was serving in Renfrew. A graduate of Trinity College, Cambridge in 1880, he was ordained in 1886. The Reverend Young arrived ten days after the meeting, on April 18, 1889, and became an interim minister until July 1, 1889. That summer, Huntley Parish was without the benefit of clergy.

The building of St. James' still went on. The corner stone and stone sills were brought in from Carleton Place. The rest of the stone came from a quarry on the Arthur Johnston farm, (later it became the George Dolan farm.) Windows are recessed twenty inches into the walls and the Church itself is a model of Gothic construction.





Thomas Armstrong, Rector's Warden



Chapter Two

"Truly I say to you, as you did it to one of the least of my brethren, you did it to me."

Matthew 26: 40

The Reverend Thomas Austin Smith was 28 years old when he was posted from Madoc to Huntley on September 1, 1889. St. James' Church was being finished.

Back in those days, Marriages and Baptisms were not necessarily held in the Church. The Register at the time did not use any reference to which congregation the families belonged.

The first to be baptized in St. James' was probably John Henry Armstrong, the son of William and Susan Jane Armstrong on September 25th., 1889 by T. Austin Smith. Prior to that entry is Thomas Wesley Ernest Weatherley, son of William and Emma Weatherley on June 9th., 1889 by the Reverend C. J. Young. It is doubtful that the church was completed before the summer.

The first authentic entry of a service in the new St. James the Apostle Church was for Susan Jane Reid, daughter of William and Catherine Reid, baptized October 8th., 1889, privately on account of illness, by the Reverend T. Austin Smith and "Received Into The Church" on December 8th., 1889. William and Catherine Reid were the first to be married in St. John's Church two years earlier.

The first marriage in St. James' was on March 26th, 1890 between Thomas Benjamin Acres of the Township of March, and Christianna Louisa Bradley, Township of Huntley, by the Reverend T. Austin Smith.

The first Requiem Service held in St. James' Church was April 4, 1890 for James Alfred Rivington, baker's son, who died from a hip joint disease at the age of thirteen.

On a hand written note, The Right Reverend Robinson, Bishop of Ottawa from 1970-1980, recalled of the Reverend Smith, "Trained in St. Augustine's College, Canterbury; assisted at our Cathedral for a while - later (I think) had a country parish. Parishioners unhappy because he wore a cassock under his surplice!"



St James' decorated for Harvest Sunday.

The Right Reverend Robert Jefferson, third Bishop of Ottawa, co-authored the book, *Faith Of Our Fathers.* He wrote in that publication,

"One of the shortest incumbencies of any of the Huntley clergymen occurred when the Reverend T. Austin Smith came in the fall of 1889 and left in the spring of 1890. At that time the 'Wycliffe Party' was rampant. Bitterly Protestant they abhorred anything which they assumed was leaning towards 'Popery'.

When Mr. Smith appeared in cassock and short surplice (hitherto the Clergy had worn long white surplices and no cassocks) and when he celebrated Holy Communion with his back to the congregation, it was too much. The good old Irish blood, nurtured on the Protestant doctrine of the 'Wycliffe Party', boiled over and some of the older heads of families noisily stamped out of the Church.

Maintaining his stand, and explaining as best he could, Mr. Smith was, however, forced to give up the parish, despite the fact that during his incumbency St James' Church, Carp, was completed, furnished and opened for services."

The Reverend Smith was posted in Ashton by July, 1890. Five years later, on April 23, 1895, he married Mary Edith Short in Ottawa. He died after a distinguished career of service in Cataraqui, May 31, 1941.

After the Parish's reaction to the Reverend Smith, the Bishop decided to send in a minister who would mend the past and more reflect the values and views of the congregations.



An early rear view of St. James' with perhaps the original cross on the spire.

The Reverend George Scantlebury came from Cornwall, England, the son of a shoe and bootmaker. For the first five years after coming to Canada in 1885, he had been a missionary in Parham and Sharbot Lake, Ontario. The Bishop posted this man of quiet nature to Huntley for the next twelve years.

Summing up his missionary work upon arriving in Carp the Reverend Scantlebury wrote, "The work of the Church is carried on faithfully and quietly year after year and though the outside world hears little about it, yet a good work is being done for God and his Church."

He married Hattie Avery on January the first, 1891 in Kingston.

His three children were born in Carp: Reginald Avery, September 28, 1891; Corinne Estelle, July 6, 1897; and Muriel Collins, June 1, 1900.

Parish life stabilized. St. John's Church was completely painted inside along with the outside trim. An impressive and artistic iron fence was erected across the front of the property.

Two years after construction, St. James' Church was entirely debt free. It was an admirable feat and a tribute to the generosity and dedication of the congregation and wardens, Thomas Armstrong and James Little. On December 18, 1892, The Right Reverend John Travers Lewis consecrated St. James' Church.

The Reverend Scantlebury's wife, Hattie, organized the first Women's Auxiliary in Huntley. Women in their teens and twenties gathered at the Rectory for monthly meetings. In the 1890's, the W.A. was already a strong force. New chapters were springing up throughout the Ontario countryside. The W.A. had their

own monthly publication called, 'Letter Leaflet.' Their work and contributions were well organized inside each parish and touched even the outreaches of Canada.

Thankfully, there was a social side to the meetings. The Gay Nineties life in Huntley didn't offer the same splendor advertised in New York, London and Paris. But these farm women enjoyed the W.A. fellowship and the treats of homemade ice cream and cakes during their working sessions. As late as December, 1902, "all work in good progress" was reported in the W.A. Letter Leaflet. This was to be the last report of the W.A. from the Parish for eleven years.



The Reverend George and Mrs. Scantlebury with children Reggie, Muriel and Corinne.

The Rural Deans of Carleton were constantly criticized for not fulfilling their obligations of an annual report to Synod. Finally in 1891, The Reverend J.J. Bogert, Rural Dean of Carleton made their first report. The report simply stated that next year they would make a full report after visiting the twenty-three churches in the Deanery. Nevertheless, throughout the following year the survey was conducted.

Parishioners of the deanery were interviewed along with the Rectors. Stipends were studied, services were observed and the clergy came to a consensus. From the report to Synod in June, 1892, the Reverend Bogert announced this assessment.

"The Deanery is well manned and a better report might be expected. That better report need not be expected until there is displayed less Individualism and Congregationalism and more Catholicity, less vagueness in religious thought, and a better knowledge of the Church and her claims and a higher appreciation of Church privileges."

The initial reaction is that the report is critical of Carleton congregations, but a second thought suggests that the direction from the pulpit was not as influential or engaging as the rural clergy hoped. It is difficult to criticize one without involving the other.

Once again a mender, the Reverend Scantlebury covered this point positively in his report to Synod in June the following year, 1893: "The Church in this parish is more than holding her own and is being gradually restored to her proper position as a Witness and Keeper of the Truth."

The list of communicants is larger than ever before, the services are well attended and the parish is entirely free from debt with the exception of the small sum of thirty dollars for a fence which is being placed around St. John's Church.

The congregation of St. James' Church last year built a drive-shed, at a cost of \$130. A new iron fence, the bequest of the late Miss Mary Anne "Mann" Hodgins has been put in front of St. John's Church of which \$660 has been paid."

In the eye of The Right Reverend Charles Hamilton, the first Bishop of Ottawa, the Reverend Scantlebury's work in the parish had been accomplished by 1902.

After many more years of service, the Reverend Scantlebury died on March 23, 1943 in his 85th year. Bishop Jefferson in his charge to Synod said, "He preached good sermons." From the obituary in the Ottawa Citizen, "A man of quiet nature, he had made a legion of friends through his kindly interest in the welfare of his fellow men."



Chapter Three

"Every one to whom much is given, of him will much be required; and of him to whom men commit much, they will demand the more."

Luke 12:48

No minister made a more dramatic and lasting impression on the Parish of Huntley than The Reverend Robert Barton Waterman.

This son of a Southampton wood sawyer was baptized by the Reverend Keble, one of the founding members of the Oxford Movement.

When R.B. Waterman came to Canada at the age of 30 in 1888, he attended the Diocesan Theology College, Montreal, and Bishop's College in Lennoxville. He was ordained a Deacon on January 24, 1892 at St. Peter's in Brockville by the Bishop of Niagara and a priest on June 12, 1893 at Christ Church, Ottawa by the Bishop of Ontario.

On May 2, 1893 he married the church organist, thirty year old Annabella Hughton of Franktown. She gave birth to seven children. The first was a son, Robert Harold Waterman, born on March 11, 1894, in Franktown.

The Watermans then had three daughters born in Franktown: Isabel Mansfield, born on the 26th, November, 1896; Marjorie Kate, September 7th, 1898; and, Dorothea Eva, December 12th, 1900.

After the birth of Isabel in 1896, the Reverend Waterman made his first journey back home. For his mission in Canada, he was presented with a portable baptismal font once

used by Reverend Keble. The font was used for private and home baptisms throughout his career. Gerald Bayne Waterman made it his mission to return the font to his grandfather's hometown in Hursley, England. The font has been placed on display in Keble College, Oxford. On October 14, 1902, the Reverend Waterman sent this letter:

*Mr. Thomas J. Armstrong
Rector's Warden
St. James' Church, Huntley*

Dear Mr. Armstrong

I promised your son last week to write you and let you know definitely the date of my removal to the Carp. Just at present I cannot do so, but I hope to move my stuff by Canada Atlantic Railway towards the end of next week, but am not certain enough of that to announce services for October 26th. However you are likely to receive a letter from the bishop in a few days as he intends, I think, arranging for a formal Induction Service in the parish on some evening other than Sunday, at which the Archdeacon and other clergy can be present.

In the meantime would you mind taking a look into the Rectory and see if anything needs doing to fix up things. I think the ladies of your congregation would appoint someone to do a little house-cleaning, if the wardens suggest it to them.

I noticed that the pump in the kitchen is not working - that is absolutely necessary as you seem to have no hard water at hand. And the kitchen window has a very shaky and airy appearance - perhaps it is not fixed for the winter yet. And will you mind appointing someone to examine the shingles over the kitchen bedroom: the ceiling is stained very much as if the rain penetrated. We still need that room for our maid. I am going to put you to trouble but as winter is fast approaching these things must be attended to soon.

If there is no hay in the stable left, would you mind ordering in a ton of good timothy, and I will pay for it as soon as I arrive. Also a few bushels of oats.

I shall bring two horses and a cow with me though I hope to ship one of the horses - an old one - to a friend in Franktown before winter sets in. I should be glad, however if you could send in a handy man to make that open stall into two compartments so the old horse and cow could stand there as the young horse, rather a high strung beast, will take the box stall. And the man might take a look at the hen house and see if it needs a nail or two to put in shape to receive Mrs. Waterman's poultry.

I wish the work of packing and moving just begun was over, and I and mine were settled amongst you. We have a lot of stuff, and are about seven miles from the railway station at which we must load our car.

With kindest regards

Believe me

Yours very sincerely

R.B. Waterman



The Reverend Waterman, Isabel, Harold, Marjorie, wife Annabella, Dorothea and Alfred.
Mrs. Waterman was carrying Lella at the time.

Annabella Waterman was forty and in her seventh month of pregnancy when the family moved from Franktown to the second Rectory in Carp. Alfred Hughton was born January 17, 1903 in Carp. During the last days of May, 1906, Alfred contracted an infection in his bowel. In those days they didn't surgically open to relieve the blockage. The child begged for water. His father held his son up between his knees on the couch feeding him water by the teaspoon. Alfred never left the couch until he died June 11, 1906. The registered cause of death, Peritonitis.

Two more daughters were born in Carp. Leila Winifred Barton was born on April 20, 1905. Annabella, at age forty-five, gave birth to her last child, Eunice Winnington. She was born prematurely on September 20, 1907, and died two weeks later.

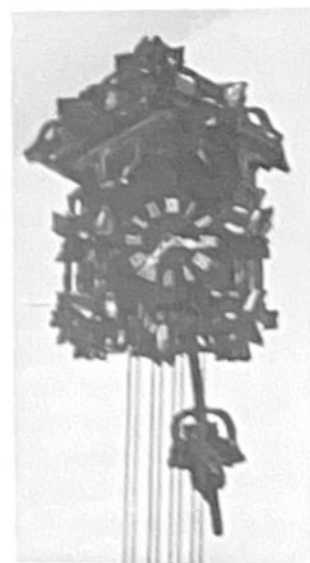
Isabel, Marjorie, Dorothea and Leila grew up together in Carp, loved, admired and known as the "The Waterman Girls."

Miss Marjorie Waterman and the youngest daughter, Leila (Mrs. E.S. Hoare), were interviewed by Eva Davis Downey of Christ Church and Helen Rivington of St. James' during the research of this book in the Fall of 1988. At ninety-one, Marjorie has lost her sight. Leila, at eighty-four has her sight, drives, but her hearing is failing. Together these sisters still compliment each other in their golden years. What follows are the extracts of that session in their Ottawa home.

"The sisters have fond clear memories of their life in the Rectory at Huntley and of their parents. In 1894, on the occasion of their first wedding anniversary, Mrs. Waterman received the gift of a cuckoo clock from her husband. This

present, still energetically keeping time, is one of the treasures in the home of her daughters. *[Eva Downey remembers well what a thrill it was, as a child, to see and hear this clock perform in the Rectory study. The study is remembered as the only room with a fire-place in the Waterman home and was the meeting place for the family.]*

Marjorie Waterman was four when the family moved to Huntley. She lived in the first Rectory on the present day fair grounds. Their new home was completed in 1905 and she remembers seeing the old Rectory being rolled down the Church Street hill on logs. The hill was graded on a much gentler slope in those days, but Marjorie recalls wondering what stopped that old Rectory from rolling away.



As the Watermans reminisced about their lives in the present Rectory, it was evident that they had belonged to a happy, busy and delightful family. Their mother continued her organ duties at St. James' Church. Mrs. Waterman also provided her home for all parish meetings. Food was supplied at such affairs and we wondered how a woman could have managed without the convenient 'necessities' we take for granted today, to care for her own large family and her parish family as well.

Meetings for women were held in the afternoon and substantial cakes and sandwiches were served. When the Waterman girls returned home from the great outside world they said they thought, in their new found wisdom, that smaller daintier sandwiches should be offered. Their mother refused to allow the change. She maintained that many of the women attending had long drives home behind horses, and perhaps milking to do before supper, and needed sustaining food.

Annabella Waterman is remembered in Huntley Parish for her tactfulness and for the support she gave many people. Some of the support seems to have come from the numerous meals she served. Her children remember hearing their mother's voice rising through the floor register as she asked yet another guest to dinner. This was their cue to smile and say to each other, "More bran muffins to be made!"

Her interests were not only in her home. She helped to make Huntley Parish mission conscious and with one of her closest friends, Mrs. George Olive, twice a year, collected for the missions.

The Watermans have many more memories of St. James' Church and Huntley Rectory. They described the beautiful hemlock wreaths made every Christmas by Mr. James Little and the Christmas Eve dinner their mother served each year to the church choir. They spoke of the hissing gas lights at the eight o'clock evening services and the men coming into the church in their fur coats stamping snow from their feet.

Marjorie Waterman remembers memorizing the collect for each Sunday. She walked from the Rectory to Christ Church where she was confirmed by Archbishop Hamilton.

The daughters recalled: the acacia tree their brother Harold planted in 1914; sleigh rides to winter services since their father always liked to take a child along for company; sleeping in a crib in their parent's room, on their Dad's side of the bed, when they were sick; and the suit-case father brought home on the 24th of May full of fireworks for the Queen's Birthday.

Leila and Marjorie, still fondly remembered as two of the "Waterman girls", in Huntley, laughed as they reminisced about picnics held in the grave-yard. When Canon Waterman was unable to be home for dinner their mother sometimes took them to what is now St. James' Cemetery to enjoy a picnic supper. They told us of tragedy too. The death of their young brother, Alfred in 1906 will always be a sorrow remembered by the family and the parish."

Church School started a half hour before all the Sunday services. At first, the Reverend Waterman took the classes himself. He would walk up and down the aisle in his black cassock bringing home the lesson. Children repeated after him everything he wanted put into their memory.

After the class in the church, the service began and there was youthful instruction in this sermon reported in the Carp Review on June 30th, 1904.

"The rector gave an earnest address to those lately confirmed and their friends on Sunday afternoon, 19th, instant. He advised the young of the importance of the little things as an indication of the spirit within man, e.g., little acts of irreverence in God's house as well as little acts of discourtesy at home. He would ask the young to make a friend of their clergyman in all things and assured them they would find him more ready to make allowances for youthful spirits than most people.

It would be well for them to remember that verse in these dangerous days, when our homes are invaded by unauthorized teachers seeking to steal away the hearts of the young and old from the old faith and making the bible an instrument of the ungodly deeds.

In speaking to the parents, the minister told them not to expect their children to walk by a higher rule than they themselves followed. God expected more of a parent than of the child. He had not placed old heads on young shoulders and would not expect to find them there. God, who gave the bright eyes and overflowing spirits, would presently [and quite soon enough], send experiences to chasten and sadden. Till

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then, let the young keep young; only let them keep their happiness pure and their merriment free from the taint of evil and to do their duty at home and in the Church and God would bless them."

The Carp Review on June 20th, 1905...

"His Lordship the Right Reverend Hamilton arrived on the early train from Ottawa and was met at the station by the rector, with Bleek's best turnout, with the horses wearing the purple ribbons of the Episcopal visitor."

By 1913, in the Reverend Waterman's first eleven years at Huntley, 255 were confirmed, 125 males and 130 females.

Vestry Highlight 1906: New fencing and an extension to the drive shed was proposed. Young people were asked to provide entertainment to produce proceeds for a new rectory well.



Sister, Dorothea Eva Waterman, married Dr. Garfield Duncan, (centre) on September 3rd, 1927. Marjorie stands next to her sister with Dr. Cecil C. Sheets.

In December of 1910 The Carp Review reported...

Dedication of Altar

"The church of St. John, 6th line Huntley, was well filled on Sunday afternoon on the occasion of the dedication of the new Altar. The chancel of the church wears a wonderfully improved appearance; being newly carpeted with a rich crimson Brussels of a churchly design. A heavy brass altar rail, from Pritchard and Andrews, Ottawa, stretches across the chancel, its sliding gate opening to the sanctuary. Within the sanctuary standing high under the east window is the massive looking Altar, made of dark quartered oak, built by the Blonde Manufacturing Company of Chatham.

Upon the Altar two gifts recently given are noticeable, viz., a pair of hand-painted brass vases, presented by Mr. Jas. McElroy of the Privy Council Dept.; and a brass altar desk given by Mrs. Wm. Hodgins, an honored member of the congregation. Apart from these gifts, the whole cost of the improvements was more than covered by the offerings of the congregation for the work.

The large congregation knelt whilst the Altar was dedicated in the Name of the Blessed Trinity, and special prayers offered for the parish. The whole service rang with the note of Thanksgiving and seldom have the canticles and hymns been sung more heartily. The churchwardens, Messrs. W.J. Johnston and Edward Green, feel much gratified that their appeal for funds for the work of renovation met with such a hearty response."

In June 1907 The Carp Review announced...

Remember the Anglican Social on the Carp Exhibition grounds next Friday evening.

A city orchestra will provide music for dancing. Supper and ice cream will be served.

Admission (including supper)

Adults 25¢ • Children 15¢.

All proceeds given towards a new well at the rectory.

Carp Review, October 17, 1907...

Falsehood Contradicted

During the course of his sermon the Reverend R.B. Waterman took occasion to refer to a report that had reached his ears. It was to the effect that three young men of the Presbyterian faith were crowded into a seat where one of its occupants looked daggers at them. The rectory was quoted, "If strangers of other denominations would stay away there would be plenty of room for our own people!" **This report was a falsehood, as his people very well knew.**

So far from this, Mr. Waterman has always treated strangers at his services with the greatest of courtesy, and to our knowledge he has spoken sharply to his own people about their lack of friendliness in that respect, and reminded them that all seats were free in this parish, telling them on one occasion that if they found themselves without a seat, they should sit on the step and thank God that the church was full to overflowing.

In a letter to Adam Hodgins at St. John's is a sample of his dedication to the youth ministry. It was written during the W.W.I, when the Reverend Waterman was missing his son, Harold, who had finished his B.A. early to enlist as a private in the Fifth Canadian Mounted Rifles.

Adam, the brother of William Hodgins, in this letter written in January 1918, received a warm insight into his minister's own longing for his son stationed in France.

My Dear Little Boy

This is a letter from Mr. Waterman.

Today is your birthday and I wish I had something nice to send you, but I have not: so I will write you a letter - all for yourself. I must tell you how I know it is your birthday. I have a big book in which I put down the names of all the babies that are brought to the church to be baptized. You have seen them baptized.

Well, one Sunday, nearly six years ago, your papa and mamma brought a little baby boy to the church to be baptized, and I said, "What name shall I give this little boy?" And Mamma said, "Adam Kidd Stewart Hodgins." So that must have been you; but you have grown quite a bit since then, and Mamma has got two other little babies since then; and their names are in my big book, with the names of hundreds of other little babies, boys and girls, who are growing bigger as fast as they can; so that they help Mamma - just as you do!

And I think it is time you were learning some little lessons out of a little Catechism I will

send you. I once had a little boy; but he is a big man now, much bigger than I; and he is a soldier and rides a big horse and he is away across the sea. But when he was a little, not as big as you, he had learned all this little book through. Of course he couldn't read, anymore than you can; but his mother taught him. And your Mamma will teach you. Learn one page next Sunday; the one I have marked; then after that each lesson will come on the right Sunday. Or you may begin at the first page and go on. Perhaps that would be a better way.

Take care of this little book because very soon you will be big enough to go to Sunday School, and you will need the book then.

Now I must say good-bye. This is Wednesday, and you came to Mamma and Papa on Wednesday, six years ago.

I wish you many happy returns of your Birthday, my little Boy. May you grow up a good man, and a strength to the Church!

Your loving Friend, R.B. Waterman.



Adam Hodgins and Spot.
Adam was shot down over France during World War II and later died in the hospital.

W.A. REINSTATED

On February 27, 1913, on the invitation of the Reverend Waterman, Mrs. Greene, President of the Ottawa Diocese W. A., came to Carp to organize a new branch. The first officers were:

Honorary President **Mrs. R.B. Waterman**

President **Mrs. John Story**

Vice-President **Mrs. Robert Cavanagh**

Secretary **Miss Lila Lett**

Treasurer **Miss Myra Hodgins**

Dorcas Secretary **Miss Maybelle Greene**

Literary Secretary **Miss Isabel Waterman**

Box Secretary **Miss Hilda Greene**

There were twenty-eight paid members at the organization meeting. Nine took out subscriptions to the Letter Leaflet. Meetings were scheduled for the last Wednesday of the month.

At the first meeting, held in the Rectory on March 26, 1913, the attendance was eighteen with one new member. The membership steadily increased to forty by the fourth meeting.

The first delegates to attend the Diocesan Annual meeting in Ottawa were Miss Myra Hodgins and Miss Maybelle Greene.

Down through the years the ladies made and donated quilts and also knit for the bales. The first bale was shipped to Onion Lake School in Saskatchewan. It was valued at \$38.00 and weighed 78 pounds. This practice of making quilts and knitting for the Dorcas bales is still a vital part of today's A.C.W.

In 1914, a Baby's branch was organized with Mrs. Rishaur as convenor. In later years this branch was known as "Little Helpers" and "The Family Department". Mrs. Greene, President of the Ottawa Diocese W. A. died that year

and the rector went to Ottawa to attend the funeral on behalf of the parish.

In 1918 Life Memberships were given to Mrs. Waterman at a cost of \$29.10 and to Mrs. Francis H. Story at a cost of \$28.75.

In 1919 a Junior branch was organized with twelve Juniors enrolled and Mrs. L.H. Lett was the convenor.

In 1923, the date of the annual meeting was changed from February to November. From the organization of the branch in 1913 to the present day, all annual meetings start with a Holy Communion service in the morning and the meeting in the afternoon.

In the early days, the ladies from the country were entertained by the village ladies in their homes at noon on the day of the annual. In later years, those present enjoyed a "favourite dish" luncheon in the Parish Hall.

Vestry Highlight 1913: Plans were discussed to enlarge St. James' Church. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnston who had given the original stone, offered their quarry for the enlargement.

Vestry Highlight 1914: Plans were set for Fall to quarry the stone. The rector was to seek out an architect, drawings and plans for the enlargement.

The matter was never discussed afterward.

Vestry Highlight 1918: The meeting discussed putting a telephone in the rectory.

St. James' Cemetery

by Doris Langstaff

The land for the cemetery was purchased in 1919 from Thomas E. Argue for \$3,000.00. From the front of the property on Church Street, building lots were severed and sold, two to Mrs. Fred Carruthers and one to Samuel Johnston, for a total of \$1,500. The field across the gully was levelled and made ready for the cemetery. It is believed that plots were given to families who helped with the work.

The first burial registered was February 18, 1920. Marion Butler a 42 year old housewife, born in Scotland, had died of heart disease.

Local Historians claim that an elderly gentleman of Huntley was very upset by this event. It had been his ambition to be the first interred in the new cemetery. He was very angry to have his plans defeated by a "Higher Power."

In June 1921 the cemetery was consecrated by Bishop Roper following the confirmation service in St. James' Church. There are no records of plot sales until 1940. The money received until that time was handled by the wardens through church funds.



THE BEST OF TIMES

Robert Harold Waterman returned from W.W.I after being part of the occupation troops in Germany and went back to school, this time to take theology. He was ordained a Deacon on Easter Tuesday, April 6th, 1920 in St. James' Church by Bishop Roper in a service assisted by his father. He had a distinguished career in the service of Christ and became the Bishop of Nova Scotia.

The Reverend Harold Waterman's two and a half year old son had a coughing spell in the middle of the night of March 24, 1925. He carried baby Norman into his bed to comfort the child. When the coughing wouldn't stop and Harold couldn't find the cough syrup on the medicine table, he went to wake the house maid. Meanwhile, the little boy left the bed, crawled up on medicine table and drank from a vial. He was dead in half an hour. His grandfather, the Reverend R.B. Waterman, dramatically wrote in the Huntley Register under cause of death, **poisoned!** Norman was the first to be buried in the Waterman plot at the entrance of St. James' Cemetery.

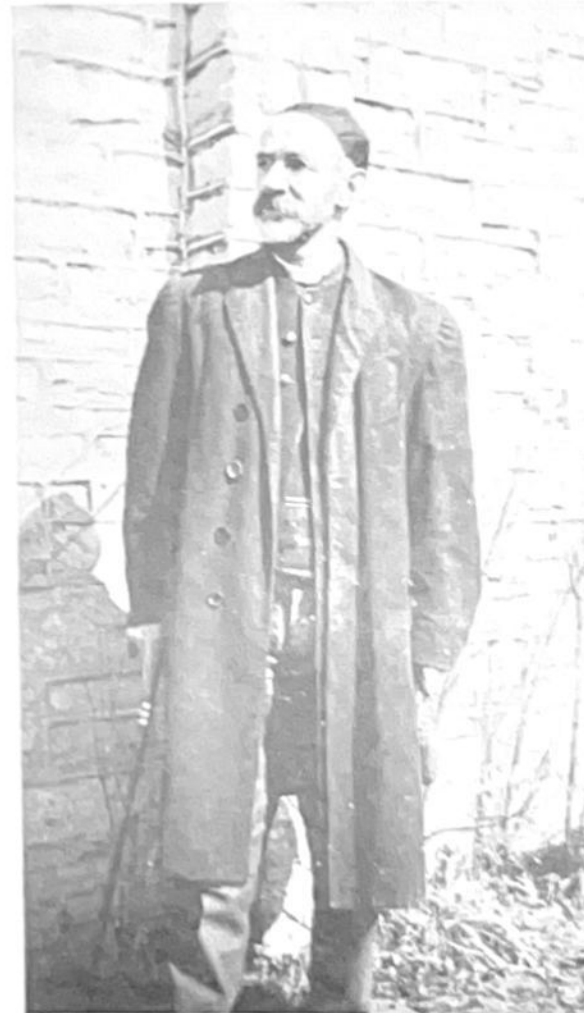


For 29 years, he was known as the Saintly Waterman of Carp... some Methodists called him the Kaiser on the hill!

"Symbolic of the spirit of the Parish is the story told of the Reverend Canon Waterman while attending a General Synod. He was asked the name of his parish and replied in these words: 'Carp, C-A-R-P. Catholic, Apostolic, Reformed, Protestant!' There was no mistaking where he stood in the matter of Protestantism." Extract from: Faith Of Our Fathers, a history of the diocese of Ottawa, Bishop Jefferson.

Thanksgiving and Farewell

Members of the three congregations surprised Canon and Mrs. Waterman by calling at the rectory to bid them farewell and wish them success and happiness in the future. Surrounded by the church wardens, the following address was read by Mr. Wilmot Humphries and each presented with a chesterfield chair. Daughter, Marjorie Waterman went on the shopping expedition to choose the chairs. Her mother's cost eighty-five dollars and father's, one hundred and twenty-five dollars. Today, these chairs have been re-upholstered three times and sit comfortably in Leila and Marjorie's livingroom.



**Canon Waterman,
Mrs. Waterman and Family:**

It is with feelings of deepest regret that we, the members of the Anglican congregations of Huntley Parish, wish to express our loneliness at the departure of you, our beloved rector, and your worthy helpmate. Our hearts are too full at the present time to say what we should, but we must try to show a little of our deep appreciation of your life and labor among us.

Twenty-nine years of faithful ministry, with the various duties carried on in a prompt and efficient way with loving counsel given to every one. God has blessed you with a true partner for life and a happy and prosperous family, who has been a splendid example to others.

To you, Mrs. Waterman, we owe a debt of gratitude for the kindly way you shouldered so many responsibilities, faithfully performing the duties of organist and your ready help to brighten the interior of our church with flowers and decorations to suit all occasions. Most of all will be remembered, the welcome received by each of us in your home.

Please accept these small tokens of remembrance which we trust you will be spared many years to enjoy, and in the evening of your life as you find comfort in these by your peaceful fireside we pray that they may keep green in your memory the members of the congregations of St. John's, St. James', and Christ Church of Huntley.

Signed on behalf of the three congregations,
Robert Armstrong
Thomas J. Hodgins
George H. Bishop
J. Wilmot Humphries
Horace Downey
J.J. Richardson
The Wardens
Carp, Ont. October 6th, 1931.



George Nelson Kidd who gave the land
for St. James' Church.

Until we know, even as we are known: Goodnight, beloved!

Annabella had her first heart attack in 1931. Over the next two years, in her weakening condition, she had other attacks. Marjorie and Dr. Thackery were there at the end on October 22, 1933, when Annabella opened her eyes and uttered her last words, "Lord have mercy."

After forty years of marriage, Canon Waterman sent this missive to Mr. James Evoy, publisher of the Carp Review.

Dear Sir: I am sure you will give me space in which to tell our Huntley friends how deeply we were touched by the many expressions of loving sympathy that came to us from all classes of people as soon as the news went abroad that Mrs. Waterman had entered within the veil. The floral tributes of all kinds including a most beautiful wreath from "The Huntley Anglicans", encircled the casket of one who loved flowers, and who lived to plant flowers for others along life's pathway. Best of all, the long procession of those who came so far to see once more the face of one who had won their respect and affection by years of happy intercourse. And you, Sir, who used so much of your paper to say kind things of her whose departure is felt by all who knew her.

All these things speak comfort to the hearts of those who are bereaved, especially to him who in the course of nature must soon go to lie beside the wife, the mother of his family, the sharer in the many joys and the few sorrows of a long life together.

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On Tuesday last we laid her mortal body to rest amongst the people whom she loved and served so many years; and whose hearty co-operation made her life of service very happy. That is as she wished.

But we shall not think of her as resting in the grave. She is now in the Paradise of God, amongst those "who have washed their robes in the Blood of the Lamb." You and I will think of her in time to come when we kneel before the altar to "bless God's Holy Name for all His servants departed this life in His faith and fear." And we shall not forget that in receiving the Blessed Sacrament we are very near to those who rest in Christ. At that moment the veil that hides them from our eyes is very thin.

*Tis then I feel how near thou art:
Thy face I almost see,
When in the Eucharist I touch
The Hand that holdeth thee.*

How often we have said together: "I believe in the Communion of Saints!" When death removes one from our home we realize, as never before, the fact those words enshrine. Though lost to sight they are still one with us. Death separates; but it cannot divide those who are one in the Body of Christ. "One family we dwell in Him: One Church above, beneath." Death does not mean farewell forever. For some of us it is not even Good-bye. Rather Goodnight: we shall meet on the morrow when the "day breaks and the shadows flee away."

*Live on beloved, but take thy rest:
Lay down thy head upon our
Saviour's breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best:
Goodnight, beloved!*

*Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robes
He gives His own;
Until we know, even as we are known:
Goodnight, beloved!*

For all our Huntley neighbours
these words are written by their
Affectionate Friend,
R.B. Waterman

Annabella was buried wearing her W.A.
Life Member Pin in St. James' Cemetery.



Canon Waterman's eyesight was failing badly, but he was very active after his retirement. There were endless invitations to preach in churches all around Ottawa. The Waterman presence in the pulpit was a continuing source of spiritual revival and inspiration for so many congregations.

Marjorie Waterman recalls the last church in the Ottawa area he visited. The Canon had been invited to lunch afterward at the rectory. After the service, a parishioner informed him that he would be the guest at their home instead. The Canon politely refused and paid a surprise visit to the rectory where he found the minister's family impoverished, sitting around an almost barren dinner table.

When he returned home, the event worried him so much that he began walking around the house. His pacing went well into the night. He came to Marjorie at three o'clock in the morning. His lips were extended and he had swelling in his neck. Marjorie phoned Dr. Thackery. The swelling moved down through his body blocking his functions. Within twenty-four hours his body had almost shut down. Two operations were scheduled. The first for the removal of gall stones. Although it was successful, he contracted pneumonia before the second and died on November 24, 1938.

Canon Waterman was a member of the Executive Committee for the Diocese of Ottawa from 1902-1936.

Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Ottawa, 1923-1936.

Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, Ottawa from 1926 to 1931 and Honorary Canon of Christ Church Cathedral from 1931 to 1938.

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From Bishop Roper's Episcopal Acts, "... a great pastor and teacher and resolute defender of the Doctrine, Ministry and Sacraments of the Church. I had a sincere admiration for his ability and devotion. We became close friends especially during his last illness. He loved the memory that he was born in Hursley and was baptized by Mr. Keble."

The Reverend Serson Clarke in the Ottawa Synod Journal, 1939, "Canon Waterman was one of the most outstanding figures in this diocese for many years, and he was known by name far beyond its confines.

He was outspoken and fearless and was a sturdy soldier of the Church Militant."

Moments And Memories

Laurena Humphries Stewart

My father, Charles Humphries, was married first to Margaret Ann Brown. She was the oldest daughter of John Brown who kept the Queen's Hotel. They had two children, Cecil and Eleanor (Nellie) who became Mrs. McMurtry. After his first wife died, my father married Laurena Tersesa Robertson and she was my mother. My sisters and brother were Clara, Alma, Lois and Harold. My mother was a Presbyterian and didn't go to the Anglican Church. She said she was embarrassed to bring me to a regular service for baptism so the Reverend Scantlebury baptized me privately.

I remember the Reverend Waterman and his horse Pompey. There would be an eight o'clock, a ten o'clock, and a three o'clock service

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in the parish and Pompey always got the Reverend Waterman there. When he went on holidays, he left Pompey with my father, with instructions about his care.

Father always put the horse in a good field with extra oats. He used to say that Pompey needed a holiday too. Many of the farmers in the congregation, including my father, remembered to send Pompey some of their best hay each year.

About 1915, St. James' Church had coal oil lamps and a wood stove. Mr. Smeal was the first caretaker I can recall. He married Mrs. Church, a widow. She had two daughters, Gertrude and Florence. Florence was a beautiful pianist.

I remember the choir from those days with Gertie Boucher; Adam Greene's daughters, Maybelle and Hilda; the Waterman girls (Dorothea, Marjorie and Isabel; Mrs Robert Rivington, she had been Minerva Eadie; and there was Florrie Rishaur and Lila Lett and me.

People used to go to church every Sunday then and they sat in "their" seats. I could look down from the choir at the families in their pews and I can still see them today in my fond memories. I remember, Mrs. Lynchke and her four girls, Sadie, (she married a Blondeau) Julia, Margaret and Fanny. Their father, Paddy Lynchke was a veterinarian and a Roman Catholic. The family had an agreement that the girls would be Anglican and the boys Roman Catholic. When the fourth child was born, it was a girl too, (Fanny) and Mrs. Lynchke said to her husband, "Oh, here, take her," but she grew up as a good Anglican too.

I remember the Thomas Armstrongs with Fred and Lola and Levi and May; and then there was Mrs. Fred Carruthers, (Emily), Norman Carruthers' mother. The Tom Letts had Lila, Stephen, Hyde and Ben. Lila married a Davis and their son Frankie picked up the milk for a good many years. Stephen Lett was Mrs. Carl Stacey's father.

Mrs. Mulligan, a widow, always boarded the school teachers in Carp. She came to our church with her two daughters, Lyla and Anna Mary, who married John Olive.



Laurena Humphries Stewart
with grandson Charles McDonald.

The William Bartons lived near the railway track in Carp where the Leslie Armstrongs lived until recently. They always looked distinguished when they came to church. Mr. Barton was the church treasurer for a number of years.

The Donald Munroes came to St. James', she had been a Wilson. They lived in a small house on the Craig side-road. They had a brick yard and supplied the area with bricks and tile. It was a big family, Herb, Dick, Mary Ann, Willie, Gertrude, Belle, Lizzie (she was a school teacher), and Bob was the youngest.

The James Eyoys, he published the Carp Review, also came to our church. They had Elgin, Frances, Belle, Lilly and Florence.

Joe Rishaur was a tinsmith. His children were Florence and Aubry. Cory Heath worked

for Joe until he went into business for himself.

The Sam Johnstons had four girls, Gladys Gamble, Reta Boucher, Dorothy Younghusband, and Elsie Lowry. Yes I can see all those families and many more in Church on a Sunday.

It was the time of the First World War. I was a teenager and remember most my father having me drive our big team of horses. Young men had gone to war and girls had a chance to help. I loved those horses so much. It is one of my dearest memories driving that heavy team on our farm. But one of my saddest memories is when those horses had to go to war too. I'll never forget those beautiful animals.

These are some of the times and the people I remember from when I was a girl."

Deanery Meeting at the
rectory In late 1920's.
The Rev. Grant Jones,
Canon R.B. Waterman,
Archbishop J.C. Roper
The Rev. H.A.E. Clark
The Rev. J.J. Bannell



Reports from the Carp Review

At the April 7, 1904, combined Vestry meeting the wardens of three congregations met to discuss the building of a new rectory. finances were discussed for St. James' Church. The rector pointed out that some system should be adopted whereby church members bound themselves to paying a fixed amount. He felt it was time for men who wished to retain their self respect to cease putting coppers upon the collection plate.

December 22, 1904: Messers. A. B. Bradley and Robert Johnston arrived at the rectory with a load of oats for "Pompey" and after unloading, were guests of Mrs. Waterman at tea. The oats were contributed by the families of St. James' and was but a revival of an ancient and honoured custom, by which everyone did a little to keep up the spirits of the parson's horse.

June 20, 1905: Thirty-three persons were confirmed. In his best rhetoric Mr. Waterman described the young women candidates as follows: "Divested of the pomp and show of the world's fashions and clad with the simplest and most becoming attire, with the regulation muslin cap resting upon the head, they were a picture of womanly modesty arrayed in vestments emblematic of that purity of spirit which is the highest charm of womanhood."

June 4, 1914 Anglican Notes

"Pompey," the parish horse, attained the age of eighteen yesterday, the King's Birthday. Few monarchs have lead such a strenuous and useful life as he: none has at so little cost to those whom he has given his best days. By day and by night for more than fifteen years he has been at the call of the whole parish. Often he has arrived at his destination with the white foam standing on his sides. His reward: a bag of oats, once a year. In some cases not even that. And now he is no longer able to do the work. His master won't compel him to do it. Hard work has brought a stiffness to the joints, a soreness of the muscles; "Pompey" needs a vacation. Who will lend a driving horse for the summer to give him a chance to recuperate?

**Don't all speak at once!
Only one horse is needed.**

The Davis Family

Eva (Davis) Downey

Although I have been a member of Christ Church for the last forty-four years, my childhood was spent on the Rock Road. The lovely grey stone church of St. James' on the hill in the village of Carp will always hold a special place in my heart. It was where I was baptized, confirmed and married. Each of my three sisters were married at St. James'. We are always grateful to our parents for introducing us to the faith that has guided, sustained and challenged us down through the years.

We were taught to attend Church regularly and to take our share of the responsibilities. The participation in worship and fellowship with the family of the St. James' congregation was a very important part of our life. Mother was the third president of the W.A. and held that office for six years. Dad was a lay delegate to Synod for a number of years and was also a member of the finance committee. Brothers Guy and Lorne were both Wardens. Sister Marion (Davis) Brown was the first president of the A.Y.P.A., and assisted the Reverend Anderson's wife with the organ duties at St. James'.

Sunday School was held in the church before the service. The teaching of children was one of Canon Waterman's top priorities and he lead all three church schools. His daughters, Isabel and Dorothea both taught me as well.

At church it seemed instinctive to stay quiet, but you also learned that at an early age. If you inadvertently upset a kneeling bench in the midst of a sermon dead silence would follow. It didn't usually happen a second time. It was a decided advantage to be taught how to listen early in life. Like most habits, it stayed with you and today it is surprising what you remember from that early teaching.

Mrs. Waterman's Christian character and life of service will always be remembered. She and Mrs. George Olive canvassed the St. James' congregation twice a year for contributions to missions. Mrs. Olive was one of the few women who drove the car in those days and we always looked forward to their visits.



Mother, Florence Ann (Dixon) Davis, Eva (Davis) Downey and her father William Wallace Davis.

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In spite of Canon Waterman's sometimes austere approach, he was a person capable of deep tenderness and compassion. This the Davis family experienced in times of great sorrow and tragedy. He was the one who brought the painful news of the death of the first born of the family, Leighton, a lad of eighteen who made the supreme sacrifice at Passchendaele in World War I. He was with us after our two sisters were drowned in 1931. I can still remember his words in the sermon in the presence of Bishop Roper at their funeral.

The Canon returned to Huntley a number of times after retiring to Ottawa. On one occasion it was for the ordination of my brother

Eldon to the Diaconate on June 24, 1938. It was five months before the Canon's death. He was blind, yet he preached the sermon and knew heart the Collect, Epistle and Gospel. If you took him by the hand and spoke to him, Canon Waterman would call you by name.

When he was planning to leave after twenty-nine years of service in Huntley he was very uneasy concerning who would follow in his footsteps. The Canon was overjoyed with the pointment of the Reverend J.C. Anderson. It seemed as if his prayers had been answered. "This young man," he was quoted, "will be a great leadership in Huntley, especially to young people."

Winston McGee, Everett Stirtan, Borden Falls, Percy Kennedy, Donald McNab, Orville Kennedy.
Front Row: Robert James Watt, Mr. Buchanan, George Weatherly, Harold Kennedy (mascol),
The Reverend J.C. Anderson, Frank Langtry. The Carleton County Softball Champs of 1933.



Chapter Four:

"We who are strong ought to bear with the failings of the weak, and not to please ourselves; let each of us please his neighbour for his good, to edify him. For Christ did not please himself; but, as it is written, 'The reproaches of those who reproached thee fell on me'." Roman 15: 1-4

The Reverend John "Jack" Charles Anderson born in Morrisburg, Ontario June 18, 1899. He was the son of Anglican clergyman George Spooner Anderson and Georgiana Fanny Northwood Plumb.

He was educated at Trinity College, Port Hope; University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, P.Q., where he received his B.A. in 1922; and at the University of Toronto, Trinity College, (L.Th. 1924.)

While a divinity student, he had to go into the old Ottawa Protestant General Hospital. Mary Hall recalls, "One of the operating nurses hurried over to tell me that I'd better introduce myself to the patient because she had told him I was a minister's daughter. When I did, the patient said, 'I suppose you're a Methodist?' and I said no, that my father was an Anglican clergyman. He said, 'So is mine. We'd better shake on it!' and held out his hand. The operation was successful. And it wasn't the last time I saw that patient either. The Reverend Jack Anderson added to his personal stories the fact that, 'I met my wife on the operating table.'"

Bishop Roper ordained him a Deacon at St. James, Morrisburg in June, 1924 and then as a Priest in June, 1925 in his first Parish at Navan. The following June 3, 1926 he married Mary Marguerite Hall in Merrickville, Ontario. They stayed for seven years in Navan before his appointment to Huntley in 1931. On April 14, 1928 their daughter Edna Caroline was born. She was three years old when the family moved to Huntley and ten years old when her father was posted to Almonte.

In response to the request by Helen Rivington, this letter from daughter Caroline, Mrs. Jack Ferguson, was written on September 16, 1988.
Logan Lake, B.C.

Dear Mrs. Rivington

"It's been awhile since I addressed a Mrs. Rivington !! Received your letter the same day I received the book, Huntley's Christ Church Heritage, from Eva Downey. It was a most pleasant surprise - gave me a lump in the throat and tears to the eyes though.

Of all the parishes I lived in I'm sure the Huntley parish was the Anderson's favourite. Dad spoke so highly of all he worked with and helped during those years in Carp.

One of my vivid memories of those days was when the A.Y.P.A. was painting the town hall. I was sitting on a bench or the bottom rung

of a step-ladder, can't remember which, but to this day, I remember the gallon of grey paint spilling down on top of me. I'm not absolutely positive but I think the 'painter' was Eddy Downey! I can still feel my mother's strong hands rubbing the turpentine into my scalp. Maybe that's why this memory is so vivid - rubbed right into the old sub-conscious mind.

I also remember the fun times I had. Being able to spend a night at the Craig's playing hide-and-seek. My favourite spot to hide was in the jersey cow's manger because I thought she was so clean.

Piling into the big sleigh under a pile of blankets and travelling across the fields of snow to church Sunday mornings.

Watching someone fill the pot bellied stove with wood for heat during the service.

Eldon Craig was my ideal during those times, hiding in corn fields, showing me around the barns and gathering eggs.

Do you remember the Friday night Lantern Slide Show Dad used to put on during Lent? I can see those glass slides to this day, wonder whatever became of those things. I suppose they belonged to the parish and we left them behind. They were something to see in those days.

The annual Harvest Festival Service with the smell of grapes, apples, grain and wheat sheaves all banked at the chancel steps. I haven't seen that sort of thing in years... not out West anyway.

I also remember visiting Aunt Mary Humphries in her little house with the lilacs all around. I especially recall happy visits with the Downey's in their big warm kitchen, then running next door to visit the Grand-parents in their little house.

All these are just memories of when I was a youngster. Our children don't know anything about these times and don't seem too interested, which I find difficult. They are so important to me! Kids!

All the best in your endeavours. Will look forward to seeing this book when it's completed and thank you for writing to me. Nice to be remembered! Caroline"



On August 18, 1938, The Carp Review reported... "The Anglicans of Huntley parish met last Friday night in Carp Memorial hall to do honour to the Reverend J.C. and Mrs. Anderson and daughter Caroline prior to their departure to Almonte where Mr. Anderson has been transferred by the Archbishop.

There was a good attendance of the members from the three congregations of the parish. During the evening, the Reverend Anderson was presented with a purse of money, and Mrs. Anderson and Caroline with bouquets of flowers. The address was read by Horace Downey and George Bishop made the presentation to the Reverend Anderson. The presentation to Mrs. Anderson was made by Gwen Hodgins and to Caroline by Harold Plunkett.

The Reverend Anderson feelingly replied and thanked the people for their gift and also for their kindness to him and family and for their co-operation in the work of the Church during his residence here."

Upon retirement in 1967, the Reverend Anderson moved to Abbotsford, B.C. where he died on October 29, 1970.

The Ottawa Synod Journal of 1971 reported, "He was a faithful Churchman of the Tractarian type (representative of the Oxford movement), and an example in Faith and Morals to all who came in contact with him."

Archdeacon Christie commented in the Ottawa Diocese News in December, 1970, "Jack was active in many fields. He pursued his way quietly and efficiently, he made friends everywhere, and he maintained high standards in his chosen calling. I can see him at Camp Pontiac

teaching the boys crafts and woodworking, never impatient and always with a youthful following. He was a familiar figure at Synod too and well known throughout Canada.

Throughout his life he was a good athlete playing football at college, swimming and canoeing at his cottage, a good curler and a worthy opponent or partner at a friendly game of bridge."



The Reverend and Mrs. J.C. Anderson

Moments And Memories

Neville Rivington

Carp was an isolated community in 1926 with Highway 17 still to be built. There were two trains a day in each direction through Carp. I remember our milk in eight gallon cans going in the morning train to Ottawa and the empty cans returning on the afternoon train.

None of the roads in the area were ploughed in the winter so cars didn't move after Christmas.

St. James' had a long shed to shelter the horses and cutters during the winter and it was full for the services. Of course not everyone had a car and in the summer the shed provided shade for the horses and buggies.

Canon Waterman travelled in a horse and buggy. I remember his visiting our farm and giving the children humbugs as he went into the house - probably to keep our mouths full so that we couldn't talk. Dad always provided hay for the horse which was carefully selected to be the best we had.

Most people at St. James' had their own pew. I don't know what would have happened if you sat in the wrong place, but some of the pews were very crowded when children were all at home.

Lenten services were very well attended and I can remember walking to church with mother on very cold winter nights. Church services were held in the morning, afternoon, or night and I remember Sunday School before the services in the morning or afternoon. We opened

Sunday School with hymns and for two or three years everyone had to suffer through my "organ music."

The Reverend J.C. Anderson and his family succeeded Canon Waterman in 1931. His arrival was certainly a breath of fresh air for the children. We even had Sunday School picnics. The Andersons organized the Anglican Young People's Association, (A.Y.P.A.) and I was impressed that all three congregations participated in the meetings in the Carp Orange Hall. There were plays put on, skating parties, sleigh rides and dances. The Reverend Anderson taught our confirmation class and it was an exciting period.

Before the Andersons arrived, the United Church provided facilities and programs for young people."



t. James' Vestry Highlight 1932: The meeting was chaired by the Reverend J.C. Anderson. Mrs. Anderson was to be the organist at fifty dollars a year. The first church deficit was reported: \$4.94.

t. James' Vestry Highlight 1933: The A.Y.P.A. has been doing the repairs at the rectory. A deficit of \$6.69 was reported for the year and the rector's stipend is in arrears of \$66.54 with little hope of collection.

Leville Rivington concludes. "Carp had good sports teams in both hockey and softball. I played junior hockey and on one of the softball teams and so did the Reverend Anderson. His presence was very welcome since he was a good player and an enthusiastic team man.

St James' Church and the Carp village environment taught us to trust and support our neighbourhood and hopefully it still does.

The Reverend Holmes and his family replaced the Andersons at about the same time I left to go to university. I still take pleasure in visiting Carp and St. James' and I am sure that the village, although no longer isolated, provides the young people with a solid base for living."

Opposite: Actual A.Y.P.A. Dance Ticket. On the reverse side it read,

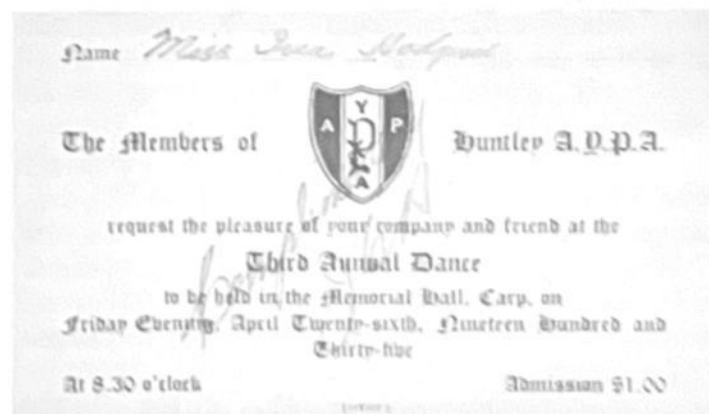
**Patronesses:*

Mrs. J.C. Anderson, Mrs. Horace Downey, Mrs. George Olive, Miss Ina Hodgins, Mrs. A.E. Cavanagh.
This invitation is not transferable and must be presented at the door by the person or companion to the person whose name it bears."

CHAPTER FOUR

The Reverend Sydney Baker Holmes was born in Delaware, Ontario on February 25, 1885. He graduated from Trinity College in Toronto in 1910. That same year, he was ordained at Christ Church Cathedral in Ottawa and married Dorothy Baldwin Grahame in Toronto. They had two sons and a daughter. First John and then Charles Robert Grahame who was born May 23, 1916. That year the Reverend Holmes enlisted as a private in the 207th Battalion and served with Army Medical Corps to the end of the war. He returned to Canada in 1919 to continue his calling and family. Their only daughter Emma Jane Grahame was born in December 1920.

The Holmes family came from Morrisburg to Huntley in 1938. The following year, the Golden Jubilee of St. James' was celebrated.



St. James' Vestry Highlight 1939: The second appearance of women was reported in the minutes: Mrs. Robert Bishop and Mrs. George Bishop who gave her husband's financial report. The balance on hand was \$12.21. A balance was due on the rector's stipend, but Fred Armstrong said he hoped to collect it soon. Mrs. Robert Bishop and Mrs. George Bishop moved that the occasion of the 50th Anniversary of St. James' Church be marked in some manner.

St. James' Vestry Highlight, May 1, 1939.

A special meeting to decide on repairs and renovations of the church in preparation for the 50th Anniversary. Repair of the roof was to be carried out by Joe Rishaur. His quote of \$ 391. was lower than that of Mr. Correl Heath's at \$458.30. The interior of the church was to have ten test applied.

These extracts from the Ottawa Citizen heralded the occasion.

**St. James' Church Re-opens
After Extensive Repairs**

"St James' Church, Carp will celebrate the 50th anniversary of its building on Sunday, August 13th, with services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. conducted by the rector, the Reverend S.B. Holmes. A former rector, the Reverend George Scantlebury has been invited to preach the sermon.

At a special vestry meeting this spring of 1939 the congregation of St. James' decided to mark the Golden Jubilee of the church by extensive repairs and renovations which were badly

needed. A finance and anniversary building committee were appointed as follows: The rector, exofficio chairman; People's Warden, A.T.F. Cobb, Chairman; Rector's Warden, Fred Armstrong; C.E. Daykin, M.D.; A.E. Cavanagh, D.D.S.; W.W. Davis, Lay Delegate; Wilmot Humphries, Secretary. Contracts were awarded for shingling the church and spire, a new chimney and pointing, painting outside and in, electrical fixtures, panelling, and new carpet for the chancel and aisle.

The church is now completely renovated and restored and equipped for the worship of God and divine service for another fifty years."

St. James' Vestry Highlight 1940:

The resignation of Mr. Evoy as vestry clerk was accepted with regret. Clifford Cox was nominated in his place.

The cost of renovation for the anniversary was \$1,600.

Five of St. James' boys had enlisted for the services: Franklin Davis, Lawrence Blondeau, Harold Humphries,, James Burt and Gordon Montgomery.



Cover of the 50th Anniversary Service

Memorial Services were held in the cemetery each June until the ground was needed for plots. The organ and chairs were carried out on those Sunday mornings while the graves were being decorated with bountiful baskets of peonies and other June flowers. People anxiously watched their flower beds each year and agonized about whether or not there would be plenty of flowers in time for the cemetery service.

These services drew representatives of old families back to Huntley to remember their dead. Some murmured that the day brought back too many sad memories for the bereaved. The occasion always had an element of sorrow, but it allowed families to reminisce about those they loved and to keep memories alive for another year. It was pleasant to sit under the trees in a grave-yard decorated with flowers and watch as the choir in robes followed by the rector and usually a guest preacher came walking across the grass for the service.

After the service there were always old friends to greet and most visitors received an invitation to a home in Huntley for supper.

The Cemetery Services are still held in June, but in the Church. The grave-yard is adorned with flowers and we visit it after the service with friends who have returned for the day. For those of us who can remember the sound of the old hymns drifting across the grave-yard on a quiet Sunday, it is not quite the same. But it is certainly a lot easier on the organ.

In 1940, Dr. A.E. Cavanagh was appointed Secretary Treasurer and the records since then are kept on file. Clifford Langstaff was Dr. Cavanagh's assistant and succeeded him in 1959 when the doctor resigned.

Electricity and water have been piped to the cemetery to make maintenance easier. In 1945 a new bridge was built across the gully. In 1960 the vault was built. In 1966 the church purchased two acres of land from Mr. E. Honeywell for the extension of the cemetery. In 1976 a storage shed was built using a legacy of \$800.00 from Anson and John Gallagher. The sign reading "St. James' Cemetery" was erected at the entrance in 1986, the gift of Doris and Clifford Langstaff.

All money received for perpetual care of plots is sent to the Public Trustee in Toronto. Interest from the money is received by the Secretary Treasurer and used to maintain the grounds. The first recorded collection in 1940 at a cemetery service was \$16.06 in 1940. Today the amount is usually over \$200.00. This money is put aside for the expenses of the cemetery.

Clifford Langstaff resigned in 1982 as Secretary Treasurer and Ralph Arnold was appointed to the office. Ralph and Ruth Arnold spend a great deal of time caring for "God's Holy Acre," and the people of St. James' Church are proud of their beautiful grave-yard.



Opposite: St. James' Cemetery with the R.B. Waterman stone in the foreground.

St. James' Memorial Service, 1942

as reported in the Carp Review.

On Sunday, September 6th, the annual cemetery service was held at St. James' Church cemetery, Carp, at 2:30 p.m. The day was fine and mild and about 200 people were present for the service.

The many beautiful flowers decorating the graves of the cemetery not only attested to the fact that loved ones no longer present in the body were yet not forgotten, but also the flowers were a symbol of a people's living faith in the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting.

The rector, The Reverend S.B. Holmes, preached the sermon and took for his text Hosea 2, 15 "...and the valley of Achor for a door of hope." The two thoughts for this special day- the thought of the valley of the shadow of death and the thought of National Prayer and dedication, he said, could be taken together and illustrated from the text. The success of Israel against their enemies depended on the purity of their allegiance to God.

That pure re-dedication of themselves was made possible by sacrifice and so the valley of Achor (Trouble) became a door of Hope for the people. We are passing, he said through the valley of Trouble today, in this war, and the sacrifice made will be the door of Hope for victory.

This hallowed spot brings memories of dear ones who had passed through the valley of Trouble to their final victory over the grave. Our final victory, said the preacher, is made sure to us through Christ who bore our sins on the Cross and whose pure sacrifice became the door of

Hope for us all. We cannot escape trouble and death, but in Christ we may have victory over both by dedicating our lives afresh in His service.

The hymns sung were: "Lord, to Thee alone we turn"; "Let saints on earth in concert sing"; "My faith looks up to Thee"; "Holy Father, in Thy mercy"; and "O God our help in ages past." Mr. Norman Bishop presided at the organ, assisted by the choir.

The collection taken up at the service was for the repair and upkeep of the cemetery."

On May 6, 1941 at the age of 53, the Reverend Holmes' wife Dorothy died.

At age 57, he married Ina Maud Armstrong, parishioner of Huntley on August 19, 1942. She writes...

"I was baptized and confirmed by Canon Waterman and Bishop Roper. I was present at the dedication of St. James' Cemetery.

I remember the St. James' congregation as very quiet but dedicated to our lovely church. My parents took our family to Sunday School in the summertime and while Sunday School was going on, they visited with some neighbours whom they didn't see very often.

There were no meetings that I remember until the A.Y.P.A. started. That was a bright light for the young folks.

I left the St. James' parish in 1943 when I married the Reverend S.B. Holmes and moved to Perth. I've been here ever since. Carp is not far from Perth and I try to return every opportunity that comes along. It was the wish of my dear

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husband to be buried in St. James' Cemetery so I try very hard to go back down to every Memorial Service.

Thank God for the past one hundred years and ask His blessing on the future years that St. James' may grow and prosper in all their good work.

Sincerely,
Ina Maud Holmes."

The Carp Review, May 13, 1943

The Reverend S.B. and Mrs. Holmes were guests of honour at a farewell party and presentation held in the Orange Hall on Thursday evening last. The hall was filled to overflowing by members of the three congregations - St. John's, St. James; and Christ Church. During the evening Dr. A. E. Cavanagh read the follow-

Our best wishes will follow you to your new home, and sphere of work; and it is our earnest prayer that God will richly bless you both with health and strength to successfully labour in many years in His Service.

Signed on behalf of the people
of the Parish of Huntley,
**George H. Carry, William M. Graham
Dr. A.E. Cavanagh, Nat Mulligan
William Cox, John S. Johnston."**

Mr. William Cowan presented the Reverend and Mrs. Holmes with a well filled poem. The Reverend Holmes thanked the congregation and assured them that he and Mrs. Holmes would always remember their kind friends of the Huntley Parish. He bespoke for the Reverend Tyrrell the co-operation and assistance always rendered him

Chapter Five:

"I press on toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Jesus Christ. Let those of us who are mature be thus minded; and if in anything you are otherwise minded, God will reveal that also to you. Only let us hold true to what we have attained." Philippians 3: 14-16

The Rt. Reverend Robert Jefferson, Bishop of Ottawa offered the Reverend James Samuel King Tyrrell the post as Incumbent of Huntley. His qualifications were impressive. He was educated at Bishop's and graduated with a Licentiate in Sacred Theology. Tyrrell was ordained Deacon at St. Alban's in Ottawa by Bishop Roper on St. John the Baptist Day, June

I do not consider myself a 'Party Man' in any sense; I believe in the use of Ritual in the same manner as Art, painting, sculpture and music is used in religious services - namely as an expression of truth and a means of conveying teaching. While I cannot say I hold them as principles, I have always considered that the so called 'six points' were essential to the teaching of the Catholic Faith; i.e. the Eastward position, coloured stoles, the Cassock, the mixed chalice, the act of Reverence at the Name of Jesus, and the use of the sign of the Cross in Baptism. I would never give a specific guarantee that I would not install a cross on the Altar - though I should not insist upon it being installed if its presence would force people out of the church.

The use of lights, vestments, incense, etc, I regard as useful accessories to worship and

ing address: "We are pleased that you have received a promotion to the Parish of Perth; but it is with feelings of regret that we think of losing you as our Rector. The untiring zeal and energy with which you strove to keep up the church standards in spiritual aspirations, in high ideals, and in freewill offerings, is an outstanding feature of your ministry among us.

Mr. Holmes we will remember you for your deep interest in our welfare; and for your sincere desire to share yourself in order that life might be happier, richer and fuller for us all.

Mrs. Holmes, since coming to the Rectory as our Rector's wife, your interest in all branches of our Parish activities, your unfailing courtesy, your many acts of kindness and your gracious hospitality have set us an example of unselfishness that we all appreciate.

In Perth, they had their only son Edward Sydney Baker on September 2, 1944. The Reverend Holmes retired in Perth in 1953 and died at the age of 82 on July 17, 1967.



Ina Maud Holmes with her sister-in-law
Edna Rivington Armstrong

24, 1928 and became a Priest the following year on March 20th in Christ Church Cathedral.

Upon ordination he was appointed to the Mission of Combermere and served that extensive and difficult Mission for three years. On July 1st, 1932 he became incumbent of Beachburg where he did good work.

On July 1st, 1940, Bishop Jefferson posted him to Lanark. In his offering letter, the Bishop made reference to a history of ritual in Huntley. The Reverend Tyrrell couched his response in this letter dated April 13, 1943.

"My Lord Bishop:
I have your letter of the 12th instant, received today, respecting an offer of the Parish of Carp. I note what you have to say respecting the question of ritual.

very desirable, but not essential to the practise and worship of our church.

In respect to catholic teaching, I could not accept any parish where I had restrictions placed on my teaching of the Doctrine of the Regeneration in Baptism, the Real Presence in the Eucharist, the absolute necessity of the Apostolic succession, and the right of every soul to the sacrament of Private Confession and Absolution. As well as the sufficiency of Holy Scripture, the binding force of unrepentant Canons of the Church of England and of the Accepted General Councils. And the Grace of God being received principally through the sacramental system of the Catholic Church.

In regard to 'Parochial Practice', I expect to have the support of my superiors in insisting on all marriages, Baptisms and Burials held in

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the Church - except in certain cases. In all things, I am prepared to bow to the customs and desires of the people among whom I am appointed to work. In respect to matters spoken previously, I am always prepared to reconsider my position in respect to my Vow of Obedience.

I should like you to feel at perfect freedom to confirm or withdraw the offer you are prepared to make and to that end I place in your hands my unqualified resignation as Priest in charge of Lanark to accept or reject as you see fit without prejudice.

I beg to remain, my Lord, your faithful servant, J.S.K. Tyrrell, Priest."

One month later, the Reverend J.S.K. Tyrrell arrived in Huntley to start an incumbency that would last for seventeen years.



Mrs. Tyrrell writes about her memories.

"Life in the Rectory at Carp was the happiest and busiest of my life. There was no parish hall at that time, consequently, all meetings were held in the Rectory.

After several years.... the church bought a brick building which, I believe, had been the town hall. It was right next door to the Rectory. Sunday School was held in the church. When our son Bill, born in 1940, was three years old, there was no Sunday School for him. He wanted so much to go to Sunday School. So, we started a Kindergarten Sunday School in the Rectory livingroom. That was a delightful experience, our numbers grew and soon other mothers came to assist.

Having a Parish Hall, it was decided that

CHAPTER FIVE

Next day I was asked for my opinion. I'm afraid I was very critical of the 'supper room' and the refreshments. Nothing had been done to make the basement the least bit attractive. I should have known better - I was immediately appointed convener of refreshments for the next dance. All the meetings, re decorations and food were held in the Rectory and all the sandwiches were made in the Rectory dining room. But I enjoyed it, even cleaning up after the sandwich making.



Above: Eddie and Martha Armstrong with
September 4, 1943 with Gwen Hodgins, Mrs.
Hanna, Claude and Allan Armstrong.

Opposite: Mr. and Mrs. Roy Craig holding baby
Mr. and Mrs. C.H. Langstaff holding baby
Baptism Service conducted by the Reverend
Holmes on May 12th, 1940.



we should have a Sunday School Christmas
Concert. And no Christmas concert would be
complete without the Nativity Play. So we had
sheets strung up to improvise a dressing room.
Little boys became shepherds with staffs of
curved canes and little girls became angels in
white dresses bedecked with tinsel. Later, Santa
Claus, in a fur coat and a red toque came with
bells on to distribute prizes and gifts. It was a
happy and beautiful experience for all.

The A.Y.P.A. formal dance was an annual
affair. We had heard much about it and were
looking forward to attending. The music was
perfect- the orchestra from the Chateau Laurier
Hotel Ballroom. The ladies were all dressed up
in beautiful gowns and the men all handsome in
formal attire.



The Reverend Summer Santa Tyrrell

The basement was beautifully decorated; white sheets curtained off the kitchen end of the hall and more white sheets served as table cloths to cover the roughly put together tables. The windows were decorated with coloured crepe paper. Altogether, the change was well worth all the work and the young people of our A.Y.P.A. were very happy. Eventually, the sheets and table cloths were laundered and back on their shelves. We did not have an automatic washer.



Once a year there was a meeting of the deanery clergy held in St. James', Carp. The numbers increased as word spread that many interesting and important topics were discussed. My husband would frequently tell me that someone from outside the deanery had heard of the excellent papers and discussions, and might attend. So, the numbers grew.

The day began with Eucharist at 10 A.M.; then, over to the Rectory for coffee. Afterward they went again to the church for business and discussions. At 12:30 they returned to the Rectory for lunch. At approximately two o'clock, they went back to the church to continue their discussions. At four o'clock they were once again back to the Rectory for afternoon tea and light refreshments. I did not have a maid. I admit I was tired, but it was a 'happy tired'. I enjoyed it.

I do not know how it came about but one year the parish 'took on' the catering for the meals for Carp Fair. The Fair Grounds were across the road from the Rectory. One day the meal was a turkey dinner. I don't know how many turkeys were cooked but whatever, it was thought to be adequate. They were cooked by the people of the parish. It was seen that it was not

rang. At the door, standing on the verandah was a soaking wet miserable male.

The attic at the Rectory always had a supply of cast-off clothing. A complete dry outfit was provided including heavy warm socks and a pair of boots for a pair of very sore feet.

The problem of sleeping accommodation was resolved by a phone call to Arnprior Police Station. There was no hostel as such for transients, but there was a cot in a cell provided for anyone recommended for needing shelter. My husband drove the man to Arnprior. It was late at night and the roads were slippery with the slush of the early spring rain mixed with snow. Naturally, the rector's wife spent a lonely vigil. The happy ending came about two weeks later with a pencil addressed letter to, "the minister at the top of the hill in Carp." In case enough



going to be sufficient - 50 00 pounds of sausages were cooked in the Rectory. No one went away without a good meal. The Rectory smelled of sausage cooking for some time and it took some time to get the stove and kitchen back to normal.

On arriving home from Ottawa one day in early September, to my surprise, there was a beautiful set of lady's luggage in the hall. I called my husband to ask, "Whose?" It's a young lady who is coming to teach in the public school and she would like to live in the Rectory. He hastily added, "She is an Anglican." So we had another member of the household for a few years. It was a happy addition to the family.

There were some long, lonely and frightening nights. One I remember vividly. An early spring night when it was cold and raw with heavy rain falling, the door-bell of the Rectory

at the top of the hill in Carp. In poor though English but with heartfelt Polish thanks, he said he had made his way successfully, found a job and hoped that the two dollars in the letter would help repay the kind clergyman for the cost of the gas.

Altogether, my life in the Rectory in Carp was the happiest and busiest time of my life. I look back on those years very often and I think of the warmth and kindness of the people. Ada Tyrrell. "

The Reverend and Mrs. Tyrrell had two sons, John and William. John, like his father, went to Bishop's University in Lennoxville, Quebec. He was ordained a priest March 25, 1969. Bill teaches school in Arnprior.

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY UPDATE

In 1943, the Girl's Auxiliary (G.A.) was organized with Mrs. Ada Tyrrell as Superintendent.

In 1946, the W.A. held its first bazaar to raise money to buy a kettle, stove, dishes, and other accessories and equipment for the old Parish Hall. This event has lasted as an annual Parish highlight. The profits today are voted to help different funds in the Parish and outside.

(Left to Right)
Back Row:

St. John's 60th Anniversary Celebration.

The congregation at St. John's celebrate when the spirit moves them. It doesn't have to be a special number. They held a 60th anniversary in 1946. Why? Because the war was over? Probably, because it was a good idea.

Thirty-three years later, St John's Church celebrated their 93rd Anniversary, too.

Moments And Memories

Ersine Rivington

The Huntley A.Y.P.A. provided the Parish with an excellent work force that saw things were done proudly in Huntley.

I could hardly wait until I was confirmed to join the A.Y.P.A. It was really big because so many belonged to it. It was simply great. Membership grew until we had well over a hundred young people. The A.Y.P.A. came at a very opportune time, The Depression. People were short of everything, except time and ambition. And so the the A.Y.P.A. filled a void for the Parish. We were so popular and so many wanted to be a part of it.



Erskine Johnston
Eva Hodgins
Weldon Johnston
Wilbert Thomas
Ruth Thomas

Middle Row

Hilda Dougdale
(teacher at 6th. Line)
Willie Reid
"Aunt" Mary Armstrong
"Grandma" Helene Johnston
Anna Johnston

Sitting

Aleta Johnston
Graham Hodgins
Hans Winchen
(P.O.W. working for G.H.)



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Meetings were held in the lower part of the Orange Hall. Often it was filled to capacity. As the program of the meetings developed, the membership was divided into teams. Team programs were judged over the year and the winner was fêted to a banquet in June with the theme, "Try better next year!"

One program I remember was a square dance with a rollicking good band. Velma Younghusband was on piano. The hall was decorated like a barn. There was hay and all, even a cow to set the scene. I was the rear of that animal. Through a stretched glove and funnel, milk was provided from inside by a jug on demand. It could be busy time under there. The dance was a huge success. Dorothy Johnston was an excellent leader. A hard working executive and an eager membership made the A.Y. a success.



One of the thousands of Erskine's photos. This one captures Debbie Armstrong and Betty Rivington watching Janet Bradley drop her bags.

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A formal dance was started in the early days. It was by invitation only and the dance had good music, dance cards and favours. In the earlier, leaner days, the dances were more basic. A late lunch was served on paper plates with several sandwiches, cake and tea or coffee in that drab, cold basement.

The idea of invitations made the dance different and definitely desirable. The telephone lines were busy to the committee with requests for invitations. When an invitation was not received it was usually because they didn't attend last year and they were told so. Exception could be made for reasons known to the committee, for instance, having a new baby was a good one.

When the Tyrrells arrived in the Parish, Mrs. Tyrrell concluded that we had a good dance, but that we could improve on it. And over the years we did. The food improved immensely. I was involved in the decorations, but it was the members themselves that did all the hard work. So the basement was decorated, covering the drab cement surroundings. We usually had a theme and many dances saw a row of evergreens across the front of the stage and balloons were often used. Horace Armstrong was indispensable with his electrical abilities. The music improved too. Clifford Tripp from the Chateau Laurier was often there. Evening gowns were the rule at most dances and corsages were also a fact.

The annual Three Act Plays were anticipated by everyone and played to packed houses. When the Parish of Huntley and the A.Y.P.A. hosted a Diocesan A.Y. Conference the leaders that made the A.Y. a success in the past pulled together with the organization to make it a great success.

The Huntley A.Y.P.A. served the Parish and community well over its years.

Time passed, the A.Y.P.A. slowed down, and eventually the organization became the Junior A.Y.P.A. They flourished for many years because they had the enthusiasm of their older A.Y.'ers."

Erskine Rivington



CHAPTER FIVE

A VERY SUCCESSFUL PLAY
The play, "Look Out, Lizzie" staged by



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A Huntley A.Y.P.A. Moment

When we undertook the care and upkeep of the rectory, we raised money by presenting three-act plays that opened in Carp and went on the road to Kinburn, Fitzroy Harbour, Kilmaurs, South March and Stittsville. For the out-of-town performances, we split the proceeds 50-50. Admission was 25¢, or 35¢ if there was a dance afterward. In Fitzroy Harbour one night the take was 45¢, but we never seemed to mind and had fun anyway.

One snappy cold winter night the regular monthly meeting was a sleigh-ride to our house on the Third Line. There were 94 of us and mother baked a lot of beans for that one. The A.Y.P.A. meant a lot and was a good influence on us all. Dean Edward Downey.

The Carp Review, December 8, 1941

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the Huntley A.Y.P.A. in Carp Memorial Hall on Friday evening was a decided success. The farce was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience.

The players and characters were: Silas Long, a backwoods Indiana farmer, **Cosmo Downey**; his wife, **Mrs. Clifford Langstaff**; Hazel, their daughter, Miss **Jean Hodgins**; Lizzie Blanks, the hired girl, Miss **Florence Thompson**; Hank Blinks, the hired man, **Mr. Howard Cowan**; Minnie Hall, the neighbourhood gossip, Miss **Ina Hodgins**; Richard Biltmore, a stranger, **Mr. Willie Hodgins**; Dave Hinkle, an old miser, **Mr. Lorne Davis**.

Cosmo sets the pace in dress and homely humour seldom excelled, and gave Sarah many embarrassing moments, but Jean's charm and good breeding dimmed the breaks in Willie's eyes.

Moments And Memories

Laurie (Johnston) Dignard

I really enjoyed being in the choir. My mother was the organist before for ten years (1943-53) Maybelle Irvine. St. James' just got a new electric organ and the Bishop family donated the chimes. The ladies in the congregation made our new gowns with white surplices, black skirts and black mortar boards.

The first time we wore the gowns was for the Christmas Eve service in 1948 at St. John's, Sixth Line. We all dressed across the road at Mrs. John Bairds. We also started having processions into the church lead by cross bearer Nybert Irvine

There were times when it was hard not to laugh at some things we saw looking down into the congregation, but our parents were there and we didn't dare. I do recall Mrs. Tyrrell's embarrassment everytime Billy would try to crawl under the seats. There were other things too, but these are best kept as fond memories.

Members were Dorothy, Lois, and Helen Craig, Gwen Weatherly, Ruth Cavanagh, Helene Rivington, Shirley Armstrong, Betty McClymont, Laurie Johnston, George Craig, Nybert Irvine and Don McClymont.

St. James' Altar Guild

Doris Langstaff

The Altar Guild was formed in 1953 under the direction of the Reverend J.S.K. Tyrrell. Hannah Miller was appointed as the first convenor and she continued in this office until 1975.

The rest of the original members were: Enid Daykin, Sadie Wall, Doris Langstaff, Augusta Armstrong, Olive Rivington, Ethel Armstrong, Mrs. Don Macklem, Maybelle Irvine, Ruth Craig, Ada Tyrrell, Mrs. Harry Osborne, Mrs. W. Mulligan and Mrs. Lyman Johnston.

Maybelle Irvine was especially noted in our group for the fine work she did. Mrs. Jefferson presented the Altar Guild with linen from Ireland which we made into fine linen.

The Altar Guild, since 1953, has prepared the Altar for service and has arranged the decoration for festive occasions. Hannah Miller, our first convenor, was succeeded by Maybelle Irvine and later Olive Rivington. The present convenor is Evelyn McClymont.

The only original member today is Olive Rivington. The others have retired or passed on to higher service. There are still loving, dedicated hands willing to quietly prepare the Altar for the services at St. James' Church.



Nybert leads the procession
with Maybelle Irvine at the organ.

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We met in the homes of the members and made our linens and hangings by hand. The Altar Guild was supported by volunteer giving and we received thank offerings and memorials which we used to buy our materials. At each meeting we paid ten cents for our cup of tea to help defray costs.

As well as making our own linens, we made a complete set of white, green and purple hangings for St. Mary's at the river in Dunrobin. And a corporal, veil and purificators for St. Thomas, Woodlawn.

We made six confirmation veils and two white kneeling cushions for use at wedding and confirmation services. Also, we made stoles for the Reverend J.S.K. Tyrrell and for the Reverend T. H. O'Driscoll.



Atlas shrugged. Evelyn McClymont smiles.

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St. James' Vestry Highlight 1958:

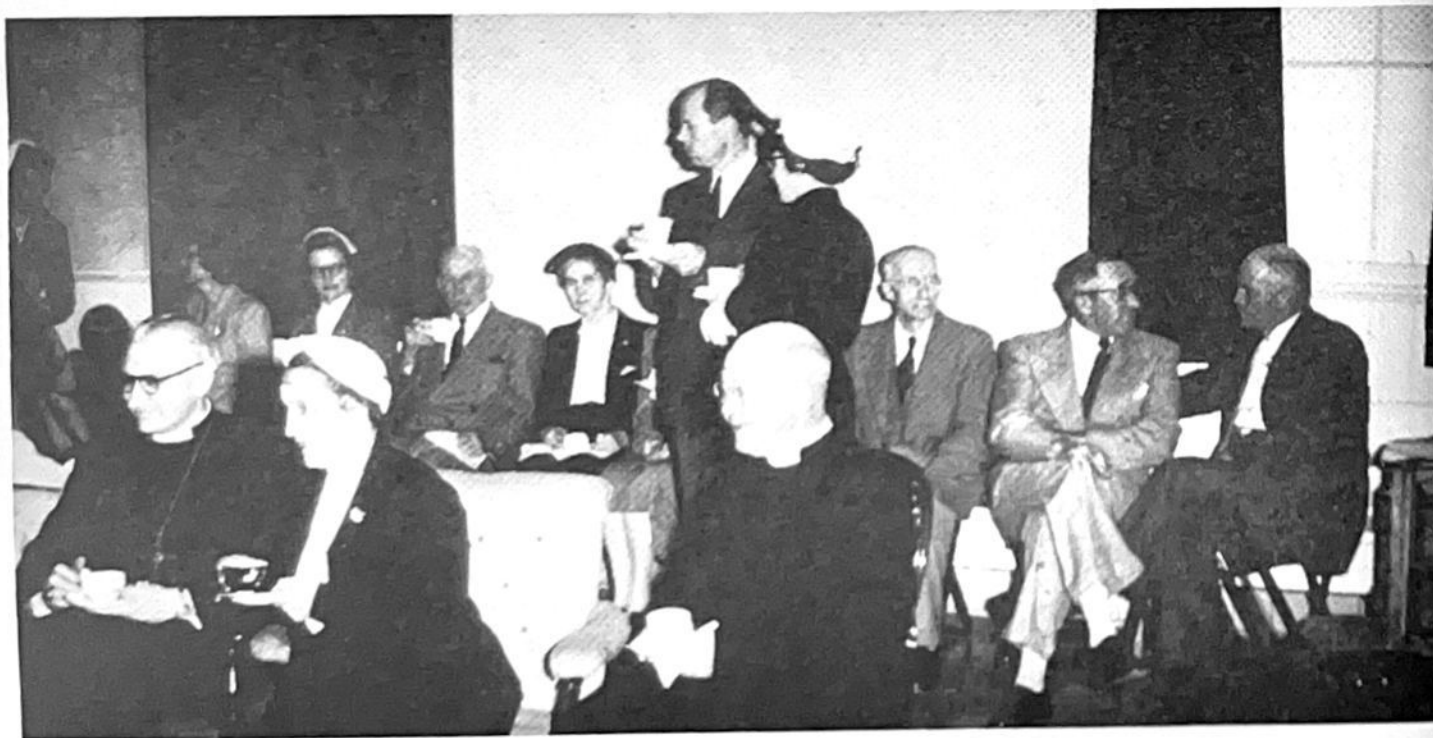
[Prior to the vestry meeting, Canon Tyrrell consulted the Bishop concerning the delicate matter of the candle holders for the Altar. The bishop evidently advised placing the candle holders on the Altar during the Christmas season and then having this matter voted on at the vestry meeting.]

Moved by L.H. Lett, seconded by Dr. C.E. Daykin that we accept the offer of the Right Reverend Harold Waterman, Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia to have candle holders as a memorial to the late Canon R.B. Waterman. Carried.

Below:

Bishop Reed's first visit to Huntley Parish
In the front row is the Bishop with Mrs. Reed
Canon Tyrrell.

In the second row you can spot Eva Downey, H. Downey, Horace Downey, Mrs. Downey, Norman Carruthers, Mrs. Ada Tyrrell, Norman Armstrong, Erskine Johnston and Howard Rump.



The Carp Review, September 22nd, 1960.

Members of the three congregations gathered in the Agricultural hall on September the 15th, to honour Canon and Mrs. Tyrrell and their sons, John and Bill. Canon Tyrrell had accepted an appointment as rector of the Good Shepherd in Cornwall.

Mr. Cosmo Downey acted as chairman and the Right Reverend Reed was the main speaker for the evening. As this was a social event, part of the 75th Anniversary of St. John's Church, Bishop Reed referred to the history of that church and the principles for which it stands.

Mr. W.B. Hodgins, on behalf of the parish, read a testimonial to Canon Tyrrell and Mr. Melville Craig presented him with a purse of money.

Below: In this emotional scene, W.A. President, Mrs. James Millar presents their gifts to Mrs. Tyrrell in front of her family.

CHAPTER FIVE

Cannon Tyrrell responded and said when he was ordained thirty-one years ago, by Bishop Roper he was told, "A priest must serve his people with his heart, his head and his hands." The Canon referred to the "tower of strength" that Mrs. Tyrrell had been to him, and to his sons, who had stood beside him as partners in his labours.

Mrs. James Millar, President of the W.A. presented Mrs Tyrrell with a gift and Mrs. W. Irvine on behalf of the Altar Guild presented Canon Tyrrell with a picture.

At the request of the chairman, all of the people present who were baptized by the Canon sang "Jesus Loves Me."

In his closing words, the Canon offered this challenge to the Parish of Huntley, "Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the Lord."





Ernie and Lola Dolan with their daughter Lynn and twin sons, George and John. Joan and Maurice McCallum, God-parents; in back, with Barbara McCallum in front.



Stephan Bateman, David Baird, Stan Boyd, Herbert Daykin and Lloyd Payne.

St. James' Vestry Highlight 1959: The Wardens spoke about the need for a vault and a road into the cemetery. There was a need for more land for the cemetery.

St. James' Vestry Highlight 1960: A committee was formed to investigate the possibility of a new Parish Hall.

Chapter Six

"There is one body and one Spirit, just as you were called to the one hope that belongs to your call, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of us all, who is above all and through all and in all." Ephesians 4: 4-6.

The Reverend Herbert O'Driscoll is widely renowned as the Poet-Priest. His Canadian training started as Curate at Christ Church Cathedral and his first parish was Huntley in 1960. He impacted the three congregations far more than his years here could ever explain. The Reverend O'Driscoll is master story-teller and along with his Irish wit, he caused an irresistible appeal. Also, he and his wife, Paula, went about their business with the dedication that allowed people to feel he had always been a member of our parish family.

By 1962 the Reverend O'Driscoll was posted to St. John's in Ottawa and shortly afterward started his westward journey to become Dean of New Westminster in B.C.

From their Calgary home, Paula recalls life in the Huntley Rectory.

Dear Helen:

First and foremost we were very happy there and remember it with great fondness even though it was only for two years. It was the first time I had a garden since coming to Canada. I am sure that many Carp folk were amused at my attempts to garden, especially since Canon Tyrrell had been such an expert gardener.

I remember one winter night when there was yet another power failure and I got out the candles. In fact we went to bed by candle light. By next morning the temperature in the rectory had dropped and there was still no power! As we didn't have a wood stove in the kitchen, I got a fire going in the study and tried to boil water for coffee. I dressed Deirdre and Erin in their snow-suits to try and keep them warm.

The power did come on eventually. We discovered that for once no one had phoned the Monk Switchboard to report the failure thinking that everyone else would have done so - (they usually did!) - therefore, it was not even discovered until next morning.



Paula O'Driscoll hugs Deirdre and Erin.

THE BEST OF TIMES

One morning when my brother and his wife were visiting us, we came downstairs to a kitchen which had tiny ants all over the counters and in the cupboards. I didn't know what to do. Mrs Jefferson, the wife of the retired Bishop of Ottawa, told me later that she had meant to warn me that this happened every year and that she kept cloves on her shelves to keep away the ants.

Another yearly happening was the invasion of mice! It was our first Spring and the time of the Richmond Music Festival. We had a visitor from Ireland with us for a couple of weeks. We were sitting in the living room after having been to church at St. James'. The noise of the little beasties was quite alarming as they were in the heating ducts. I was afraid they were rats, but our friend said she thought we had a family of mice. I finally borrowed a cat and solved the problem.

Opposite: Bishop Jefferson patiently waits his turn as the Reverend O'Driscoll tries to show him the excavation quote from a local contractor. Archdeacon John Mills pensively calculates how much money will be saved by each shovelful he removes for the Huntley Parish Hall.

Another surprise was the phone call from a teacher at the school across the lane as when I could prepare some of the children for the Richmond Festival - as the rector's wife always did this! Well I gave in with some trepidation. I had a two and half year old and a seven month old baby. Those practises were quite interesting with Deirdre toddling around and clamouring for attention. To top it off, I came down with a rather virulent 'flu bug' in the middle of the Festival and at the last minute one of the promising boy soprano had to use the office as accompanist as I was so dizzy I couldn't walk. He won his class anyway.



Another memory illustrates how times have changed. I was a passenger in a car full of ladies going to a bazaar in the Parish Hall in Stittsville, I think. Enid Daykin, the doctor's wife, passed in her car and there was great speculation as to where she was going. I said maybe she was going to the Bazaar. One of the ladies remarked she couldn't be going to the Bazaar because she wasn't wearing a hat. This amused me as I had not thought it obligatory to wear a hat to a bazaar. In fact, Enid was going to the bazaar.

The Cathedral Players were a group of about six people from Ottawa who went around the parishes in the city doing readings of short plays based on the Gospel. Herb asked them to come to Carp and perform at St. James'. They needed music in certain places and I was asked to play the organ. At one such interlude the music was supposed to crescendo to loud and I pulled out all of the stops! After the rehearsal, the director asked me very gently if I could possibly play louder at that spot as it was the climax in the play. I had to say, "Sorry, that's as loud as the organ will play!" I think they thought I was afraid to play louder, but also they didn't want to hurt my feelings. Barbara Meiklejohn, who was the director, is now retired and living in Victoria, B.C. She still remembers that.

A final memory is of the evening I went to an Altar Guild meeting at Hannah Miller's. It was difficult to find baby-sitters. Herb said there was no need for both of us to go and he would stay with the children. When I got to Hannah's there was consternation. "Where was the Rector? How could we have the meeting without the Rector?"

CHAPTER SIX

My memory is that we phoned him and asked whatever questions they wanted answers for! I remember feeling rather deflated that night.

I suppose my greatest memory is of the kindness of people and their warm-hearted generosity and our feelings of real contentment there. We were genuinely sorry to leave.

With warmest good wishes to you and all the family and for the success of your book.
Sincerely, Paula O'Driscoll

The building of a shelter to house the senior civil servants and high ranking politicians after a nuclear attack was an idea right out of the early Sixties. The Canadian Armed Forces took over the Mel Craig and William Montgomery farms and the Foundation Company of Canada had the secret mission to build the 'Diefenbunker'. The Reverend Herbert O'Driscoll wrote a song to commemorate the historic event...

THE BEST OF TIMES

Come all ye people of Huntley and Carp,
And I'll tell you a tale if you'll only but hark.
Of a plan that was made up on Parliament Hill
To spend all our money, while we pay the bill.

When the first Russian Rockets went up in the sky
The whole House of Commons put up a great cry,
They said if a bomb fell on Wellington Street
There'd be no one to run things and stay on their feet.

They planned and they plotted and looked all around
And they said, we must build something underground
They scoured all the country, at first they were vague,
But then they decided, "We'll buy out Mel Craig".

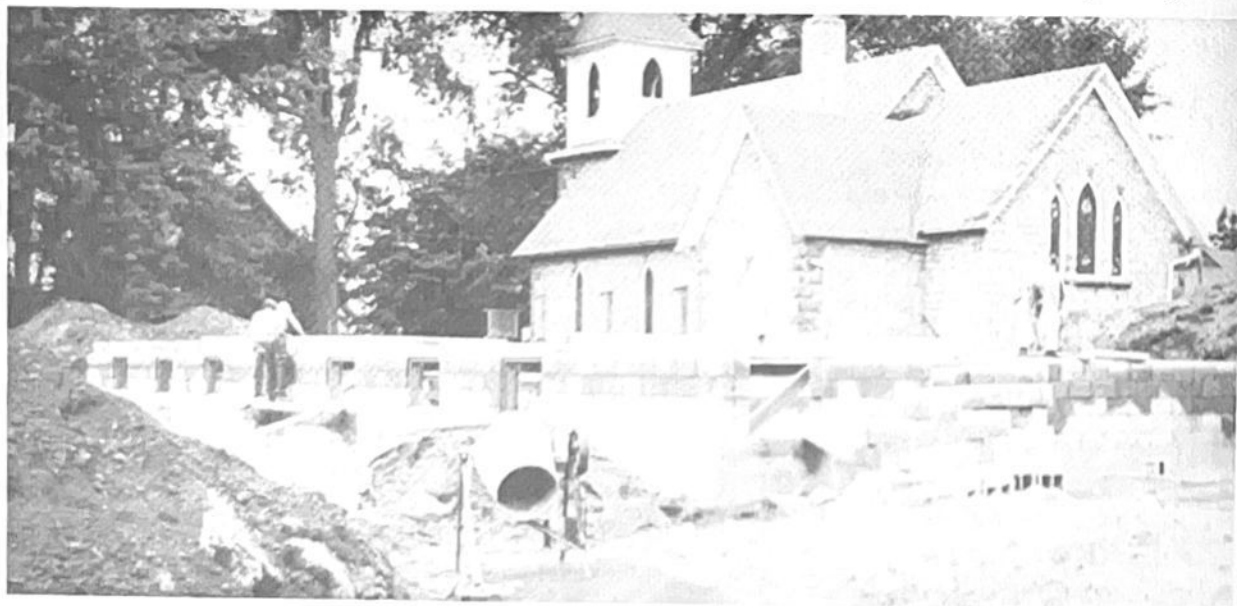
So now the "Foundation" has come to Carp
If you walk the Rock Road you have got to look sharp
With the trucks and equipment and all them old jeeps
Our four-thirty traffic would give you the creeps.

So when the time comes for war number three
What a wonderful day in The Carp that will be!
We'll wave as our leaders drive in round the bend
And down to their beauty rest bunks they'll descend.

And when the war's over and nobody's won
And all the great cities are levelled and done,
The doors of the hole up in Carp will swing wide
And out step the boys who went in there to hide.

The air will be sweet and the birds they will sing
And the very first news the Prime Minister will bring
Since all the great cities are levelled, he'll say
The nation's first city is Carp from today.

The Reverend O'Driscoll was closely involved in
the building of the Parish Hall. The plans were
made and the sod was turned in his time. He was
invited back for the official opening.



On June 7, 1962, Bishop Reed wrote to the retired Bishop Jefferson in Carp.

"I am just sending a confidential letter to the Church Wardens announcing the successor to Herbert O'Driscoll and I wanted to let you know.

He is to be the Reverend John Bradley Owen, presently the C.C.S. Rural Resource Leader for Western Canada and Incumbent of Watrous, Sask. He began as a Curate at the Church of Advent, Westmount and has had a fruitful ministry in town and country parishes. From 1945 to 50, he was at Quyon and you may remember him.

John Owen is a fine and able man and a good down-to-earth priest. He is looking forward to returning to the Ottawa Valley and was very pleased when I told him you and Mrs. Jefferson are living in Carp. His wife, formerly Phyllis Vincent, took most of her high school training at Glebe and she and her mother attended St. Matthew's while you were rector."

The Reverend J.B. Owen came to Huntley from 1962-1968, took a year sabbatical and returned for another year, 1970-1971

His wife, Phyllis writes about their Huntley memories.

"My keenest memory is the years I was leader of the J.A. Group from 1963-66. Because the rectory was close to the school, many a noon hour the girls would drop in with their projects so that I could evaluate them before the next meeting. I loved that informal association with them - they were like my own girls. Viola Richardson and Erma Baird were the co-leaders

of the J.A. and we had a wonderful rapport. It seems amazing to me that most are married with children of their own now. I was unable to follow my parents into the teaching profession due to the depression so this association with J.A. and with the Sunday School satisfied my ambition. I taught for two years in the Sunday School though the children of the class I had were younger than the J.A. and of course there were also boys in my class. They were so dear to me, all of them.



Judy, Audrey and Brenda Armstrong

The family often talks of our years in Carp. Nowhere else where we have served have we found the people so fond of their church and so consistent in their devotion to both their religion and their church buildings. It is an Anglican 'Shangri-la' to those of us who have never experienced it before. Roots are deep in Huntley.

Other areas see people coming and going and this disrupts the church life. Granted, now many new families have moved into your surrounding areas, but the core is still there and it is so comforting to see it. The young people we knew are now taking their share in the life of the church. What a joy to us to see so many on our visit in August (1988).

With love, Phyllis Owen."



The Reverend and Mrs J.C. Anderson return for the opening ceremonies of the new Parish Hall shown opposite.

St. James' Vestry Highlights:

1964: The vestry observed a few minutes silence in memory of Canon J.S.K. Tyrrell, rector of Huntley Parish from 1943 to 1960.

1966: Land had been bought from Edwin and Fred Honeywell for the Cemetery.

1967: A short ceremony took place when the wardens burned the note from the bank signifying that the last payment had been made on the Parish Hall. With Mrs. Irvine at the piano, the Doxology was sung by all.

1968: Moved by Mrs. John Wall and seconded by Mrs. John Owen that the amount each parishoner paid to the church each year be no longer published in the annual reports. Carried.



Our Little Helpers from the Early Sixties



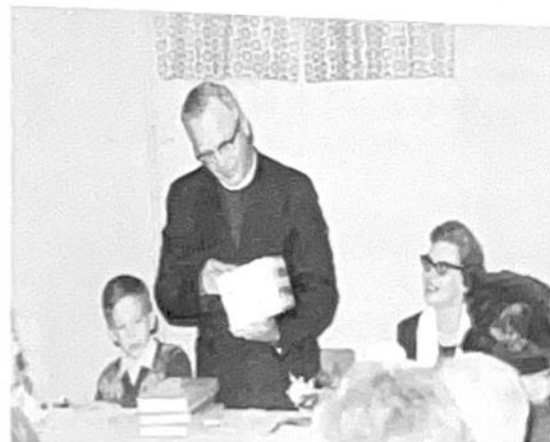
Opposite: Presentation by the Reverend Owen to Mrs. Irvine, organist and Mrs. Jefferson, choir leader for their years of dedication and service to St. James'.

St. James' Vestry Highlights:

1971 The parish paid tribute to Helen Jefferson and former rector, J. C. Anderson (1931-38) both of whom had been called to higher service on the same day of last year. Mrs. Jefferson's house has

CHAPTER SIX

The Reverend Owen's farewell party with his son and wife, Phyllis, looking on.



THE BEST OF TIMES

Girl's Auxillary 1964

Front Row

Margo Bradley, Sheila Owen,
Margo Richardson,
Cheryl Reid,
Brenda Peacock,
Kim Johnston,
Brenda Richardson,
Bonnie Lett

2nd Row

Wendy Johnston,
Susan Rivington,
Sharon Johnston,
Nancy Arnold,
Barbara Craig,
Brenda Armstrong,
Charlene Payne,
Suzanne Bekolay,
Jean Armstrong,
Susie Baird

Third Row

Lois Ellen Arkell,
Barbara McCallum,
Donnalynn Armstrong,
Susan Bradley,
Beverly Greene,
Debbie Johnston,
Peggy Anne Lowry,
Donna Munro,
Glenda Rivington,
Patsy Baskin.



1966 Choir for the Argue-Rivington Wedding
Back Row: Evelyn Payne, Barbara Payne,
Mrs. Jefferson, Elaine Owen, Brenda Bruce,
Donnalyn Armstrong, Barbara McCallum,

Beverly Green, Debbie Armstrong.
Front Row: Donna Munro, Charlene Payne,
Joan Bradley, Edith Armstrong, Lois Ellen Arkell.

St. James' Church Choir

Susie Baird- Part One

In the fall of 1967, together with Sheila Owen and Susan Rivington, I joined the St. James' Choir. At the time it was under the direction of Mrs. Helen Jefferson with Mrs. Irvine as organist.

Members of the choir generally joined the choir after they were confirmed and stayed until the end of their last year of high school. When I joined, there were 15 "girlies", as Mrs Jefferson called us, five in each row.

Betty Rivington, Debbie Armstrong
Brenda Bruce, Barbara McCallum
Lois Ellen Arkell, Donnalynn Armstrong
Donna Munro, Glenda Rivington
Laurel Watson, Charlene Payne
Brenda Armstrong, Barbara Craig
Susan Rivington, Sheila Owen
Susie Baird

W.A.-A.C.W. UPDATE: In 1967 the name of the W.A. was changed to Anglican Church Women, (A.C.W.).

The Reverend Robert E. Thorne 1969-1970

His wife, Nadine writes about their memories during their interim.

As you are aware, our stay in Huntley was to be short so we moved into the rectory with only the necessary personal items of clothing et cetra. You may rest assured as time went by we wished we had some of the things in storage.

CHAPTER SIX

We found a note in a drawer, if anything went wrong in the rectory to call 'Horace' which we did on several occasions. That's how we got to know Horace and Madeline Armstrong almost before anyone else.

We were just settling in, having made many long lasting friends, when it was time to move on.

While there are many happy memories of our stay in the Parish, the happiest are the manner in which the Parish accepted the Thorne family into the community.

Congratulations and Best Wishes as you celebrate the Centennial of St. James' Church. As always, Bob and Nadine Thorne."



Maybelle Irvine at the New Electric Organ.

The Reverend Herbert Horsey served Huntley from 1971-1975. His wife, Judy writes about their life in the rectory.

"I've found it very difficult to write about our family's life in the Carp rectory. A number of times I've sat down to do it and have always ended up staring at a blank sheet of paper. Finally, I realized the reason for my problem. We never had a sense of the house in Carp being 'the rectory.' To us it was 'home' and so our life there was no different from life in any other home. This is a sincere compliment to the people of the parish of Huntley who made us feel 'at home' rather than 'in the rectory.'

**Confirmation
May 4, 1975**

Back Row

Ricky Armstrong
Joyce Rampton
Robert Irvine
Bishop Robinson
Kevin Reid
The Reverend
Herbert Horsey
Tom Shire
Larry Wall

Front Row

Sandra Clow
Laurie Bishop
Charlene Clow
Susan Horsey
Sandra Greene
Patti Clow
Janice Bradley

However, just as in any other home, sometimes and events are more memorable than others and became family signposts which set everyone off on a string of 'remember whens'.

Our 'remember whens' include the time the TV show "Four For The Road" used the living room as their set for a segment of the show and interviewed several long-time Huntley residents. The big TV truck parked outside with TV people running back and forth all day; kids wandering in and out to view the proceedings; Maggie, our Newfoundland dog, getting in everyone's way and then the wait to see our house on TV a few weeks later, this was certainly not to be forgotten.



Then there was the night that Herb was away at The Mission House in Bracebridge for some meetings and Maggie woke me about 3 a.m. Thinking she wanted to go out, I went downstairs and was just about to unlock the front door when I saw the shadow outside and someone began to pound at the door and yell that he wanted in. At the same moment that he broke the glass in the outer door, I realized that my trusty 'watchdog' had hightailed it back upstairs to the safety of the bedroom. I remember racing to phone the O.P.P., (who fortunately were not far away) and getting Sue and John up - just what I planned to do I'm not too sure. At any rate, the man, who turned out to be a drunken vagrant, was still on the porch when the police arrived and took him away. Susan and John have always remembered this whole episode as a grand adventure.

Asking Susan and John for their recollections, the instant responses were "the fire" and "Carp Fair." "The Fire" was the Hallowe'en evening that someone set fire to the garage. Fortunately, it was soon noticed and the volunteer fire department arrived almost immediately so everything was quickly under control. Living across from the Fairgrounds was a real plus for our children. As a playground and a place to ride your bike it was great fun. But at the fair time, living across from the fair and seeing and hearing it all day was a child's idea of heaven.

CHAPTER SIX
Thinking and talking about our years in Carp, it seems such a short time ago. It's hard to believe almost 14 years have passed. Susan graduated from university and is living and working in Toronto and John will graduate from university next month. Those years in Carp will always be treasured as a happy time in our lives.

I hope your book is a huge success.

Sincerely, Judy Horsey"

St. James' Church Choir

Susie Baird- Part Two

Over the years as members left to go away to university or college, more would join. By the spring of 1974 when I left the choir, it also included:

Jean Armstrong, Joan Bradley

Cheryl Reid, Beth Rivington

Anne Louise Rivington

Kerry McClymont, Valerie McClymont

"Although I was a member of the choir for seven years, I remember Mrs. Jefferson as director the best. Although she wasn't very tall and was very quiet spoken, she could evoke complete silence in 15 teenage girls with a look. She was very kind and any scolding was always very well wrapped in 'velvet'. We respected her.

She enjoyed laughing at the appropriate time and place and that was definitely not during a church service. Her discipline was well tested during many services and especially during some weddings.

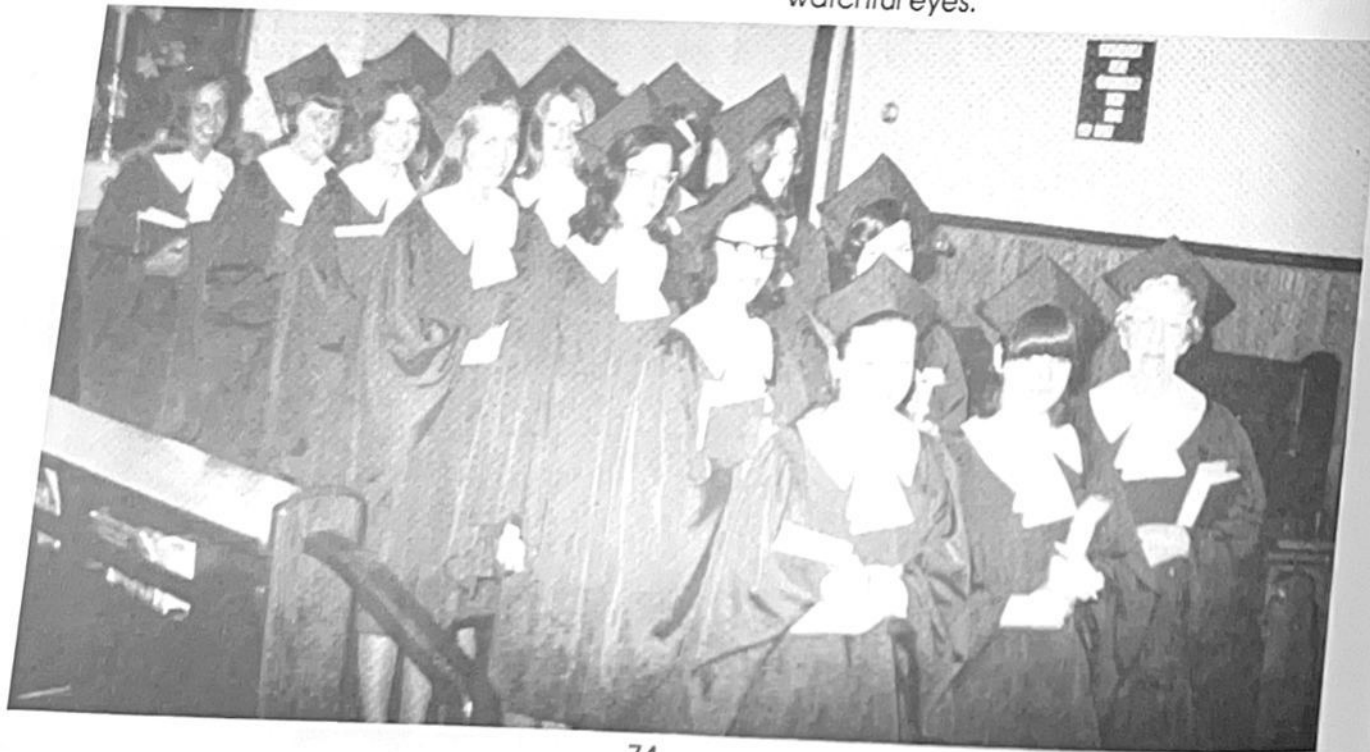
THE BEST OF TIMES

In 1970, new gowns were bought for the choir to replace the old black ones with white surplices. The new gowns were royal blue with a white collar. The hat selected was an unusual tri-corner headpiece that required skill and bobby pins to keep in place. Over the Easter weekend all of the 'girlies' visited Mrs. Jefferson in pairs to have her measure the gowns which were to be exactly fifteen inches from the floor. I had several discussions about the different height of shoes, but in the end it did not matter, we were all measured in stocking feet. Mrs. Jefferson personally hemmed each gown which must have taken many hours. Later that year, in October, Mrs. Jefferson died.

Bishop Robinson was installed at a large service at the Civic Centre of Landsdowne Park in the early 1970's. St. James' Choir was asked to participate in the choir comprised of representative choirs from all over the Diocese. Mrs. Jefferson would have been proud.

Below:

Faces in the procession of royal blue gowns include (from back to front) Barbara McCallum, Jean Armstrong, Laurel Watson and Glenda Rivington, Susan Rivington, Joan Bradley and Barbara Craig, Cheryl Reid and Lois Ellen Arkell, Susan Baird and Brenda Armstrong under Mrs. Helen Jefferson's watchful eyes.



Except for my last year, choir practise was at 7:00 p.m. on Friday nights and lasted one hour. This arrangement was fine for most of us but it created great problems for the girls with special dates, especially prom night. Over the years, several girls came to the practise in curlers, (these were the days before electric curlers and dryers.) and would be half-dressed for their date. They would watch their watches so they could dash home to finish their dressing as soon as possible.

Almonte and District High School football games used to cause difficulties too. Glenda, Donna, and Laurel would have to make a mad dash to get to choir practise on time. Usually other activities had to accommodate and members rarely missed a practise.

The choir was frequently asked to sing at weddings and to help serve the wedding meals afterwards. Generally weddings went well without any problems but I remember two in particular. Because the choir dressed in the parish office, the poor groom used to have to wait the final half hour with fifteen giggling girls. For one poor fellow it was too much especially since we weren't being very diplomatic and talked about all the things that could go wrong. The Reverend Owen thoughtfully took the groom over to the rectory - just in case he wanted to make a run for it or talk the bride into stopping.

The other wedding that sticks in my memory is because during the service the ring slipped off the prayer book and fell down into the heating register. The Minister calmly slipped down, removed the register, picked up the ring and continued as if nothing had happened. Such was Mrs. Jefferson's training I don't remember

any of the choir giggling and I am sure that most of the wedding guests were oblivious of the mishap.

I look back on my years in the St. James' Choir with very fond memories. For myself and no doubt for others, it helped bridge the gap often found between teenagers and the church."

A.C.W. UPDATE: In 1971, the Reverend Horsey suggested the membership fee be dropped so that all Anglican Church Women in the Parish were equal members with those present at meetings.

The Reverend Herbert Horsey is presently taking on the challenge of teaching teenagers who have 'dropped out' of the system. The patience and fortitude he experienced in the ministry is still being put to God's use.

The Reverend Dean K. Purdy serving Huntley from 1975-80, was one of the most innovative clergy to grace Huntley.

Memories of Rectory Living in Huntley by Helen Purdy.

"My first glimpse of the Rectory was the day we moved in. What a thrill to think that we would be living in such a grand stately old home. Looking back, they were some of the busiest and best years of our lives.

Moving day was a memory in itself. No one knew who the rector was, dressed in levi shirt and cords. The ladies of the parish, who were very busy cleaning the rectory for us, thought at

first he was one of the movers. Then Jennifer, 17 months old at the time, decided to go for a walk all by herself. Laura Craig found her trooping down the big hill at the back of the rectory and escorted her home again. We were all so busy that no one even missed her.

Carp was where our Laura was born (October 22, 1975) and baptized. She was such a good baby because life was hectic. Dean's Induction came soon after and I remember getting things ready. Laura was fussy so I put her basinet on top of the dryer in the kitchen and turned the dryer on. The hum of the motor and rocking of the dryer put her to sleep. Once discovered, that trick was used many times thereafter.

Living in the rectory was great fun for the children with two stairways to run up and down and an attic to play in. Our cat, MagnifiCat, had three fluffy white kittens, Charlie, Evelyn and Flossie and we used to keep them in the back stairway. Every so often you would hear them squeal and there would be Laura picking them up by the heads and loving them to death. The doorway was a blessing because we could shut it until Laura figured out that she could go up the front stairs and down the back stairs to hug and squeeze the kittens again.

Kelvin was also fond of animals. One day as I passed his room I smelled a terrible odour. Thinking that he had left some food in his room, I started following my nose. I opened his dresser drawer and there, stretched out in all his glory was the most beautiful dead black squirrel, rotting away.

Huntley was where Dean learned about bee keeping from Don Richardson. Once a day Dean would cross the highway, fully garbed in his bee keeping hat and gloves and stroll into St. James' Cemetery to check his precious bees. The first honey we ever tasted from that hive was the most delicious ever.

Dean had life figured out at the rectory. He devised this wonderful theory. Because there was a big lawn to mow and a long laneway of snow to shovel, he would cut the grass and I would shovel the snow in winter. Then in the summer, he would shovel snow and I would cut the grass. Somehow I think I got taken.



Living across from the fair grounds was great. We never had to worry about parking for the fair. We could come and go as often as we wished. The dances that were held there were great fun and we never had to drive. One Saturday night we had returned from a dance and I had crawled into bed. Dean said that he had forgotten something at the hall and was going back over. Two hours later I awoke with a start and Dean wasn't home. I paced and walked around outside in my nightgown. No Dean, dead or alive. Just as I was about to phone the police in he comes with this big grin on his face. He had been 'visiting' with the bartenders completely unaware of the time or perhaps that someone might be worried.

There were times when money was tight, especially before I began nursing in Almonte. I remember one day, opening the 'fridge and wondering what I was going to serve the family the next day. I had no money and payday was yet a few days away. That evening there was a knock on the door and Howard Cowan stood there with a chicken and some beef for us. Never was a gift more appreciated. Once again in our lives, God provided, as he has done so often.

On the subject of food, Huntley people are wonderful cooks. I remember Helen Rivington's apple pie, Laura Craig's muffins, Gerry Belisle's butterscotch pie and Delia Graham makes the best Rice Krispie squares in the world.

And baby-sitters: what would we have done without Evelyn McClymont and Beth and Anne Louise Rivington, Susan Arnold and Bonnie Bradley.



St. James' decided to have a tree and shrub planting day and people could donate them as thank offerings. I was so touched when Dean told me he was going to plant a tree on the Rectory lawn in honour of me, until I found out that his choice was a flowering crab.

I took my turn on the Altar Guild usually for weekday services. I broke so many cruets in that little bathroom sink, it cost me a fortune to replace them. Two year old Jennifer used to come and help me. One day as I was changing the hangings, I happened to turn around and there was Jennifer sticking a piece of wooden doweling into the altar rail. I wasn't fast enough to retrieve it, so to this day it should still be there. Have a look sometime.

Our daily outing seemed to be to Faith's store where dear Alice Johnson would greet Jennifer and Laura with "Hello Boys!" and they would get quite miffed to be called boys. We would always look forward to seeing 'Marfa' Armstrong every Friday night delivering fresh eggs to our door.

In the spring there was always an abundant supply of rhubarb and asparagus and was it ever nice to have a patch of ground for a vegetable garden. I haven't been able to have one since.

Christmas in Carp was a moving time for us. People were always so generous with gifts. We still use the soft furry sheets Viola Richardson made for us so many years ago.

Our years in Huntley were busy but we were so happy. People were warm and friendly and we felt cared for and supported. We have many more memories of the parish but I tried to keep to the subject of life in the Rectory. The Purdy family thanks you for five wonderful years packed full with precious memories.

Congratulations on your 100th Anniversary and may God continue to bless you during the next hundred. Helen Purdy."



Willo Reid cuts the cake for St. John's 93rd Anniversary, celebrated October 12, 1978.



"December 9, 1979

This is Anna Johnston's Day. We join her in celebrating her golden jubilee; fifty years as the faithful organist and minister of music at St. John's.

When Anna took over from her sister Isabel in December, 1929, few would have guessed she was in for fifty years, breaking in seven rectors, accommodating bishops and visitors and a raft of choirs of one kind or another.

On foot, by express, with horse and buggy, sleigh and cutter, on ski-doo and in car, Anna would arrive. On this her golden jubilee, we her grateful friends, offer sincere thanks to Anna."

The Meeting

by Evelyn McClymont

"I was working away, fixing up the altar when I heard a strange voice say, "Hello." Looking up, I see this man in blue jeans and a sweat shirt. I responded and he continued by asking me who I was and what I was doing.

Feeling a bit annoyed at the questions, I assured him that I knew who I was and what I was doing at St. James', but I did wonder who he was and if he was looking for someone or lost.

To my inquiries he responded that he was the new rector of Huntley. That was my first encounter with the Reverend Dean K. Purdy. Happy to say, we became very good friends.

Dean Kingsbury Purdy was born and raised in Ottawa. After receiving his education in local schools, he furthered his studies at Ryerson Institute of Technology, Bishops' University and Oxford University.

Dean is married to Helen Barton of Vankleek Hill. Helen is a R. N. Her smiling face and pleasant manner were a joy to behold. They have four children, Kelvin, Jennifer, Laura, and Beth.

Dean at present is rector of the Parish of St. Lawrence East, Cornwall.

In the five years Dean was the rector of Huntley, he was constantly trying to improve situations that had faltered. Sunday School had a bit of a snag, so Kiddicombs came to be.

Each Wednesday from 3:30 to 5, the children would meet in the Parish Hall. They

made plaques with their name and picture on. Dean exhausted every way to keep the children interested. But that too ran its course. Dean never gave up. He would just try something else.

Then he decided what St. James' needed was an all boys choir. They looked so smart in their red gowns and sang Onward Christian Soldiers almost every Sunday. Dean was a beautiful singer which helped drown out the fact that their singing left a lot to be desired. When Dean finally admitted it, there was much relief in the congregation.



The Purdy Family now joined by their youngest Elizabeth.



The famous choir with the Reverend Purdy and Mary Roe in the **Back Row**. In the **Middle Row**: Paul McCarthy, Gerry Begley, Kelvin Purdy, Geoff Lathem, Brian Armstrong, Sean McCarthy, Andy Roper and Peter McCarthy. In the **Front Row**: Alex Andrews, Geoff Belisle and Mike Scott.

Dean had an abundance of faith in God and in his fellow man. He worked very hard. He had church anytime, all the time, in the morning, in the evening. Sometimes I was sure he loved to ring the bell just to see if he would get any response.

He wanted people to know he was always there if anyone needed him. He was a very sincere person and very committed to his fellow parishioners.

Marriage to Dean was very sacred and anyone having marital problems could always count on Dean going to any length to keep the marriage intact.

Oh he wasn't always serious. He had his humorous side too. He was a terrible driver. He had a small green Volkswagon and very heavy foot which led him into unusual situations.

A ritual each Sunday would have Dean racing from one church to another with little time to spare.

Lo and behold one Sunday the inevitable occurred. Crossing the intersection at the third line and the highway, was the O.P.P. Needless to say, he had a lot of explaining to do, but none the less, going through a stop sign at high speed could not be condoned. After the eleven o'clock service at Christ Church, the O.P.P. was patiently waiting. It took a while for Dean to live that down.

Easter time is a very hectic time with so many services. Dean decided just driving from one church to another wasn't sacrifice enough for Good Friday. He decided to change that and walk to each church. Easter usually is celebrated in March and each Good Friday the

weather would be terrible. Through snow, rain, and blustering winds Dean with his faith in God always sustaining him and a few faithful followers would trek to each church.

Helen was always very supportive, never interfering, but was always there to help in anyway she could. Her importance in Dean's life and work in the ministry was always in evidence.

Each parish is a challenge and I'm sure Huntley was a rewarding challenge for Dean. Each rector leaves his own mark on each of us. Dean's sincerity and his tremendous faith in God and his joy of life in general has left us with a lot of pleasant memories of his time here.

Just say remember when Dean did this or that and recalling one's own encounter with Dean would automatically bring a smile. "Oh yes, I remember when Dean did that."



A.C.W. Trip to Lakefield to visit The Purdy's in 1981. Ferne Cox, Eva Downey and Helen Rivington in front with Doris Langstaff, Joan Cousins and Joyce Rampton in back.

“Once for my sins I was the Rector of Huntley”.

The Reverend Horace Lamble 1980-87.

The Reverend Lamble started the tradition that is carried on today as children flock to the altar after the service to help put out the candles. Here, he is joined by his wife, Grace, as the children are hurrying up to the altar behind.



THE BEST OF TIMES

Grace Lamble recalls life in Huntley...

"On arriving at Huntley Rectory we discovered we didn't have any water and possibly wouldn't until the next day. But with the efficient work of Doug Rivington and his buddies, they had everything in readiness that evening. That day was one problem after another. One of our beds was an old fashioned one and what a struggle to get the bed up the stairs. But with a twist here and a twist there, the mover finally made it.

The side of the rectory, windows included, were covered with vines. Being a person who enjoys the great outdoors, those vines had to come down. After getting the furniture in the right places, things unpacked and more or less settled in, I went to work on those vines and pulled them all down. Hope I didn't hurt anyone's feelings. It was a bit of a task. They were creeping and growing inside the windows shutting out the beautiful sunshine. After getting rid of the vines, I wanted to plant some tulip and daffodil bulbs, but on second thought, I waited until spring to see what flowers there would be. To my disappointment there weren't any. Being so fond of flowers it was hard to take, but not to worry, I planted some bedding plants. A parishioner brought me dahlia bulbs and they did so well they took first prize at the Carp Fair! From then on every autumn, I planted tulip, daffodil, crocus and grape hyacinth bulbs. They made a nice showing even when "Mr. Groundhog" enjoyed my flowers and garden. I wish I could have had a few more years there to accomplish everything I set out to do, but I wanted time for Parish work as well.

I always used to enjoy the flowers that were put in St. James' church at Christmas and Easter as Memorials. It was a great delight for me to look after them, especially Easter when I could keep some of them going until Ascension. Some thought it was a lot of work for me, but it wasn't, it was a joy.



The Reverend Horace Lamble and Joan Wilmer,
Synod Rep from 1983-85

Parish Choir's Retirement Song for the Reverend Horace Lambie.

Now time has come to pass
For Horace to retire
But the choir is not ready
To send him to Arnprior.

Chorus:

Horace, Horace, what are we to do
You have led us on to great things
Now we're sad and blue

We have learned how to toboggan
Pause, for all the commas,
And to polish up the table
And to say laudamus.

Chorus:

Horace, Horace, you've always
been true
To our cause of joyful singing
We will all miss you

This original song was sung by the entire combined choirs of Christ Church, St. James' and St. John's as part of great evening of entertainment detailed on page 90, entitled an Evening With Horace and Grace. To this point in history it has not been recorded by any record or Compact Disc company in the world. The writer is unknown by choice.

Horace, we think that you should
know
Now it's time to go
All our love and joyful wishes
We will send with you.

Chorus:

Horace, Horace, you've always
been true
To our cause of joyful singing
We will all miss you.

It was also a pleasure for me to help the ladies of the parish when they had any functions like catering, bazaars, teas et cetera. I would launder the tablecloths and tea cloths because it was more convenient for me to get them back in the cupboard right away in case they were needed sooner than expected. The A.C.W. was always so good to me and it was so little for me to do in return.

Having buffet suppers in the rectory for the Wardens, treasurers and envelope secretaries was always a great delight and fun. It was also pleasant for me to treat the children every Easter for the seven Easters we were there. I think some of the Moms and Dads enjoyed the treats as well.

I miss the Wednesday morning services at St. James'. It was a challenge for me to gather the pre-schoolers together at the back of the church and give each of them some sacramental piece to take to the Altar. It was so gratifying when I had them taught to walk and not run. After the service was a joyful time when we gathered as a family of God in the hall for coffee and quite often would have cake to celebrate someone's birthday.

In closing, once again on behalf of my husband, I want to thank the Parish for such a memorable evening on our retirement. I have to be honest and say the day we moved I did shed a few tears as I closed the door behind me.

May God Bless each and every one of you in the days to come, especially St. James' parishioners during their 100th Anniversary in 1989. Most Sincerely, Grace M. Lamble."



The Reverend Horace Lamble
on Ascension Day.

Rebirth

Dr. Carol Bruce
St. John's and
St. James'
Church School

When the Rev. Horace Lamble came to Huntley in 1980, he wanted to see the Church School re-established.

There was lots of encouragement from our Church family.

The Diocesan office helped us choosing the curriculum.

We decided to use a team teaching approach and divided the school into three classes. Juniors are 5 years and under.

Intermediates are 6 to 8 years old and the Seniors are 9 years and over.

In 1986, we created the Junior High Class for 12 years and over.



Classes start fifteen minutes before the church service and after the sermon we all join the congregation to celebrate Eucharist. With the children under five years attending the Eucharist, we developed the Early Communion Programme.

In 1987, when Janet Brownlee took maternity leave from teaching the Junior High Class, various members of the congregation pitched in to teach her class. Some of our more senior members enjoyed it so much they came back again and again. Harriet MacOuatt was delighted with the class and they were with her. The historic village barber, Clifford Langstaff influenced the Church School more than he may realize. I heard one tiny tot loudly singing, "Jesus loves me, this I know, and the barber tells me so."

Plays and dramatic presentations are a part of our Church School. For the past four years on Passion Sunday, we presented "The Passion of Our Lord". At Christmas Judy Claus directs the musical, "Good King Wenceslas - The King who knew the Glory of Giving." Today, the Reverend Stewart Murray has a glint in his eye when he announces our "Chancel Dramas."

Of special note and personal satisfaction is the development of a strong Youth Group. As the initial core of children have become teenagers we have the wonderful problem of asking, "What do we do with these kids?" The Rector's wife, Connie Murray stepped in and under her direction, the Youth Group has become a vibrant and interesting class on Sunday mornings with a whole programme of community activities throughout the year.

In our Centennial year, St. John's and St. James' Church School leaders, coordinating with Christ Church and the deanery youth leaders, organized the annual Diocesan youth event, The Festival of Joy. It is a day when young people from all over the Diocese of Ottawa come together for fellowship, music, games and worship. The event was a fitting exclamation point to the growth and development in our Christian Youth Ministry.



Carol Bruce informing the formidable years.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, 6TH LINE, PARISH OF HUNTLEY.
THIS CHURCH WAS BUILT IN 1885, BY J. BENNETT OF RICHMOND,
ON LAND DONATED BY JOHN REID, DURING THE INCUMBENCY OF
THE REVEREND C. SCUDMORE, RECTOR. THE WARDENS BEING
GEORGE REID AND THOMAS HODGINS.
REGULAR SERVICES COMMENCED IN A NEARBY SCHOOL IN 1873,
FIRST MONTHLY THEN THROUGH A FORTNIGHTLY INTO A WEEKLY
BASIS. THE FIRST SERVICE IN THIS CHURCH WAS HELD ON
OCTOBER 28TH, 1885, ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDES DAY.
THIS PLAQUE PROUDLY DEDICATED AT THE CENTENNIAL,
OCTOBER 27, 1985.

RT. REVEREND E. K. LACKEY
BISHOP OF OTTAWA.

REVEREND H. W. LAMBLE
RECTOR OF HUNTLEY.

St. John's Centennial Celebrations 1985

On October 27, Bishop Lackey, the Reverend Horace Lamble along with Judy Claus at the organ, a combined choir of St. James' and Christ Church and a brass ensemble lead the celebrations.

The service was followed by a beef dinner in the parish hall. Sitting at the head table were People's Warden, Martha Armstrong; the Reverend Horace Lamble; the Right Reverend E.K. Lackey, Bishop of Ottawa and his wife Judy; Mrs. Grace Lamble; and Rector's Warden, Ken Brydges. The 100th Anniversary cake was made

by the Brydges family.

The Annual Huntley Bazaar was held the day before on November 2nd., where commemorative centennial plates and plaques representing St. John's Church were sold.

An Evening with Horace and Grace Lamble was held on the eve of their retirement, Friday, May 29, 1987. At the dinner, the A.C.W., Venta Preparatory School, the Service Guild, Parish Choir and all of the Wardens of Huntley Parish made special presentations. This unrecorded commemorative song sung for the first time that historic evening as originally written on page 85.



St. John's Centennial Dinner Head Table:
People's Warden, Martha Armstrong,
the Reverend Lamble,
Bishop and Mrs. Judy Lackey,
Mrs. Grace Lamble, and Rector's Warden,
Ken Brydges.

The Reverend Stewart W. Murray was posted from Vankleek Hill to Huntley in June 1987.

His wife, Constance Higginson-Murray, wrote about the transition.

"We finally arrived at 9:00 p.m. in the middle of a downpour. The house had seemed enormous the day Grace and Horace (Lamble) had shown Stewart and me around but by 11:00 that night it was crammed with a jumble of boxes and furniture and plants. The movers groaned when they saw the stairway and began what I understand now, is a traditional battle with that graceful but tremendously awkward means of ascent. Stewart and I stood by and prayed that the Murray's wouldn't be best remembered for crashing a sofa through the stained glass window on the landing.

Around 10:30 when our three year old, Sarah, torn between exhaustion and boredom, was at her worst (seven year old Jonathan had wisely opted to stay with his grand-parents) we realized we couldn't find the tools to put our bed together. Just then, we had our first visitors. Smiling, they said they just wanted to see if we were managing and if they could help. Gratefully we asked them in. While one entertained Sarah, the other drove home and returned with a wrench to assemble our bed and ensure a decent night's sleep. That was our introduction to the spontaneous and generous nature of our new parish.

The temperature hit record highs with almost unbearable humidity the two weeks we unpacked. But gradually it cooled down and we started to see signs of our new home taking

shape. As the furniture, photos and pictures found their way into seemingly appropriate places, we became aware again of the dignity and grace of this beautiful rectory.

Each day brought new visitors, many with their arms full of fresh baking and all with kind words of welcome. It did take awhile but one day I realized that once again I had friends to talk to, and that, somewhere along the way, Stewart and I had started calling the Carp rectory 'home'.



Father Stewart, Connie, Jonathan and Sarah.

Moments And Memories

THE THOMAS ARMSTRONG FAMILY

Eva (Davis) Downey

The marriage of Thomas Johnston Armstrong and Matilda Barton brought together two of the pioneer families of Huntley. They had four children, Miss May, Frederick, Levi and Miss Lola. None of them married.

The Armstrong's Victorian home was built on the banks of a deep gullied creek near the centre of their farm on the 4th Line. It had no hydro or modern facilities, and was spotless, orderly, and well furnished. They loved their home and neighbours.

The family was loyal to St. James' Church rarely missing a service. And the Rectors of Huntley and their families found genuine friends in the Armstrong home. When Canon Waterman returned for a weekend visit, he stayed with them. The Reverend Anderson's family were frequent guests.

Miss May died in 1949 and Levi in 1955. The Armstrong's were closely related to my husband Cosmo's parents. In 1960, when illness made it impossible for Fred and Miss Lola to continue to live alone in their home both came for a temporary stay with our family. Neither was ever able to return to the Armstrong home-stead.

Fred was with us for seven and a half years and Miss Lola for 14 years. Miss Lola's eyesight failed her in the final years and they both suffered periods of ill health, yet their minds

remained keen and they both had a dry wit. Conversations were filled with interesting stories and priceless expressions.

They talked about the Reverend Waterman when he first came to Carp in 1902. Immediately he began to educate the parishioners in the art of Christian voluntary giving. The new rector was quite outspoken, but used a striking degree of humour. At the time "coppers", one cent pieces, were very much a part of the currency of the day and quite a number found their way onto the collection plate. Waterman remarked, "Silver and Gold are mine saith the Lord, but if He saw the collection plates, He would think they held the sweepings of a copper mine."



Graduation picture of Nurse Eva Davis.

If Waterman thought some were over zealous without the accompanying thank offering, he said, "There are those who come panting up the hill singing 'Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling'."

The Reverend J.C. Anderson's daughter, Caroline, was a happy, friendly, bubbly child. During a day visit to the Armstrong's she decided to dress up like a bride. She wanted ladies' shoes with high heels to wear over her own. She found a white dress, and a lace curtain hung like a veil and headress. Then she needed lipstick. There wasn't any, but Caroline couldn't believe it, "There must be lipstick. Everyone has lipstick. Look in the drawers!" She had to be satisfied with a bouquet. The next problem was a groom. She looked out the window and saw Levi ploughing in the field. Caroline skipped off over the field and collected Levi who stood up beside her.

Thomas Armstrong was the Warden of St. James' when it was built. Fred was twelve years old and sat beside his father at the first service. Both Fred and Levi later served as Wardens. Miss May was treasurer of the W.A. for twenty-one years. Miss Lola was life member of the W.A.

The Thomas J. Armstrong family line ended in Huntley but lives on in the fond memories and hearts of those who loved them.

Thanks to the Langstaffs, after only a 100 years, the date of the founding of St. James' Church was enscripted into the original framework on the front of the church. The historic date was May 17, 1889.

A Recent and Significant Picture





Above:
The tradition continues at St. John's today.
Opposite:
Part of the Parish Mission Program is the annual St. Nicholas Day Food Drive where Christmas Baskets are sent out to the needy in West Carleton. The Reverend Camille Lipsett, pastor of St. Paul's United Church, Carp with Tom and Janice Browning, Sarah Murray, Fr. Stewart and his wife, Connie, behind, Office co-ordinator, Sharon Hiscoe far right.



Moments And Memories

Harriett Olive MacOuatt
View From Christ Church

As I attend the Wednesday morning services in St. James' Church, I often think of those who filled the pews in my childhood. The Olive seat was about four rows from the chancel on the left. And in front sat the Rivingtons, the Letts, the Humphries and the Rishaurs.

You were not allowed to turn around in those days but I knew the church was filled with many of the Rock Road folk. There was the Davis family, three families of Olives, the Humphries', Grahams, Armstrongs and Snelgroves.

In winter, my father, George N. Olive drove our spanking chestnut driving team, Etta and Rena. It was a blue two seated driving sleigh and all passengers were welcome on board. Preparation to go to church started Saturday afternoon. The fur robes were spread out on the dining-room floor to warm along with the 'special' Sunday horse blankets. The horse blankets were a treasured gift from Uncle George Rudolph, 6th Line. They were made of wool, hand-woven in a red and black check.

At church I was a sore trial to my parents as I was always coughing (bronchitis) and Mr. Waterman would stop dead. I can still feel my parents elbows in my ribs and hearing the awful silence that followed.

I still treasure the special privilege when Mrs. Ruggles Rivington allowed me to mind Neville in church. Another special privilege given to me in our early days was to take the car to the Sunday evening service at St. James'.

How proud we were as we 'whizzed' home! Pride before a fall proved true for me. As I followed Eldon Davis to Snelgroves' (now called Charlie's Lane) he stopped but I didn't. I slammed into the back of the Davis car. I tell you that shook up the now Reverend Canon Eldon Davis, the cars, and our parents. I suffered the loss of driving privileges.

Then came the A.Y.P.A. with its huge membership and meetings in the Orange Hall. I felt very honoured to serve as president of this active group for a year. And I remember those A.Y.P.A. 'formals' as we called them with our long dresses and Canon Tyrrell's delectable cucumber sandwiches.

There were many Anglican Young People on the Rock Road now entering various professions. Guy Davis was a brother to us all. Every New Year's Eve he would take us on a big flat-bottomed sleigh to the service at St. James'. As the tradition continued, Guy would wonder aloud how long he would have to drive these 'spinsters.'

Among other dear memories of St. James' was my marriage on a July morning when the temperature was ninety degrees Fahrenheit. And later my husband was confirmed at St. James'.

Also I was one of John Tyrrell's (the son of Canon Tyrrell) teachers at Almonte and District High School. Like a number of A.D.H.S. students, he later entered the priesthood.

THE BEST OF TIMES

On Christmas Eve 1988, I attended the 'Birthday Party for Jesus' service and what really pleased me was the active part taken by the young in such a free and happy manner. Father Purdy had asked Wendy Lathem and me to conduct the first 'Birthday Party for Jesus' in the Parish Hall and this tradition continues to grow.

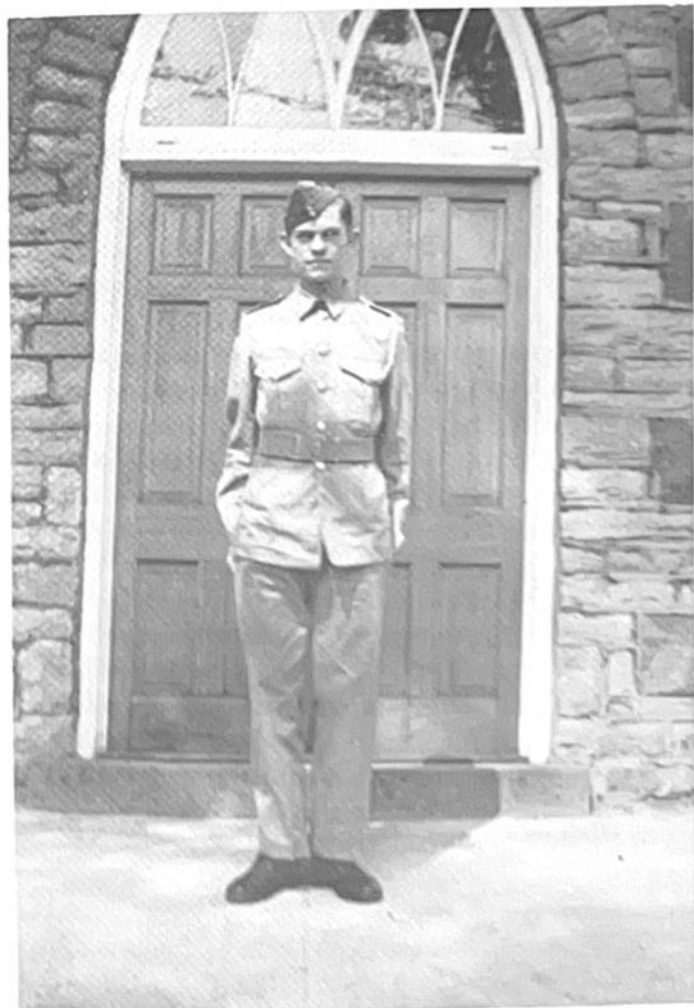
I always enjoy the rush of the very young to put out the Altar candles and to see them hop down the chancel steps.

In my childhood I truly believed it a sin to even eat on church property. No wonder I enjoy the social hour following the Wednesday morning Eucharist with Father Murray, Father Dobson and my friends at St. James'.



Harriett Montgomery (MacOuatt) stands behind her Class of '36, S.S. #4 Huntley. Back Row: Osler Steen, Jim Bond, George Greene, Greta Greene, Melville Greene, Jean Hodgins, Bob Argue, Stanley Reid, Melvin Baird. Front Row: Gerald Reid, Gordon Greene, Donald Armstrong, Leona Armstrong, Miss Unknown, Anna Band, John Bond, Bill Argue, Glen Greene.

Appendix



Jack Blondeau goes to war.

The Wardens

The office of Churchwarden dates back to the 14th Century. The Rector's Warden and the People's Warden are joint trustees of the church. Together with the rector, they form a 'corporation' with perpetual succession called, "The Incumbent and Churchwardens" and sign legal documents like deeds, mortgages and wills on behalf of the congregation. Duties are spelled out in the Canons, By-laws and Regulations.

If there is one fundamental responsibility of Churchwardens it is to ensure adequate financial support for the church. But high on the priority list are the concerns of the congregation and overall fiscal management. As well the Churchwardens are involved in the running of services and programs along with the other elected officers and appointees of the church. Merle Moulton, appointed by the Incumbent as Rector's Warden and Jean McCarthy, elected by the membership at the annual Vestry as People's Warden, have had a busy couple of years preparing and celebrating the 100 Anniversary of St. James'. Fund Raising for renovations and the renovations themselves have taken equal amounts of energy and patience.

Merle reminds future wardens that keeping the rector informed of the concerns of the congregation is an important role in both communications and church continuity.

Jean McCarthy offers a note to future Churchwardens in charge of the 2039 or 2089 anniversaries that some of the original panels are still in place on the church walls. This may

be a joyful discovery to those deciding to restore the walls to their original condition.

The congregation of St. James' is grateful for the dedication and effort of both Merle and Jean as our Churchwardens.

St. James' Rector's Wardens

Thomas J. Armstrong 1889-1906
Thomas B. Lett 1907-1908
Joseph Rishaur 1909-1910
Thomas B. Lett 1907-1908
Joseph Rishaur 1909-1910
Thomas B. Lett 1911
L.S. Wilson 1912-1913
Thomas Green 1914-1915
Fred Armstrong 1916-1924
G.N. Olive 1925-1927
Wilmott Humphries 1928-1932
Guy Davis 1933-1935
Fred Armstrong 1936-1940
John S. Johnston 1941-1944
Clifford Langstaff 1945-1947
C.H.P. Snelgrove 1948-1950
Lloyd Armstrong 1951-1953
Clifford Langstaff 1954
John Langford 1955-1956
Douglas Rivington 1957-1958
Neville Craig 1959-1961
Maurice McCallum 1962-1963
Claude Armstrong 1964-1965
Milton Armstrong 1966-1967
Don Munro 1968-1970
Doug Rivington 1971-1973
Bryce Stacey 1974-1975
Warren Lathem 1976
Everett Craig 1977-1978
Don Roper 1979-1981
Dennis Colbourne 1982-1984
Merle Moulton 1985-1989

Lay Delegates to Synod

A.J. Lett Jr. 1883-1892
William Barton 1893-1899
A.J. Lett 1900-1905
T.J. Armstrong 1906-1916
Thomas Green 1917-1920
George Graham 1921-1922
S. Marshall 1923-1925
Jas. Rishaur 1926-1928
W.W. Davis 1929-1948
W.G. Rivington 1949-1956
J.W. Humphries 1957-1959
Clifford Langstaff 1960-1962
Clifford Cox 1963-1968
Donald Munro 1972
Helen Rivington 1974-1975
Dr. Charles Daykin 1976
John Cook 1977-1978
Donald Munro 1979-1982
Joan Wilmer 1983-1985
Gerald Belisle 1986-1988
Connie Higginson-Murray 1989

People's Wardens

Robert Rivington 1889
James Little 1892
Thomas Lett 1906
Thomas Lett 1909-1910
W.G. Rivington 1911-1913
A.C. Younghusband 1914-1916
W.C. Rivington 1917-1924
George H. Bishop 1925-1938
A.T.F. Cobb 1939 (part-term)
Dr. A.E. Cavanagh 1939-1940
John S. Johnston 1941-1944
Dr. A.E. Cavanagh 1945
Lorne Davis 1946-1948
Clifford Cox 1949-1950
Leslie Armstrong 1951-1953
Donald Rivington 1954-1955
Maurice McCallum 1956
Charles Payne 1957-1960
Glenn Rivington 1961-1963
Garry Rivington 1964-1966
Horace Armstrong 1967-1968
David Mulvie 1969-1971
Graham Armstrong 1972
Betsy Clark 1974
Walter Smith 1975
James Bradley 1976
Nelson Millar 1977-1978
John Cook 1979-1980
Kathleen (Kit) Belisle 1981-1985
John Cordukes 1986-1987
Jean McCarthy 1988-1989

The Wardens

St. John the Evangelist Church

Rector's Wardens

W.J. Johnston 1907-1921
 W.A. Acres 1922-1926
 Robert Armstrong 1927-1932
 Erskine Johnston 1933-1936
 Graham Hodgins 1937-1938
 John A. Baird 1939-1940
 J.J. Reid 1941-1942
 George Carry 1943-1944
 Weldon Johnston 1945-1946
 George A. Johnston 1947-1950
 Erskine Johnston 1951-1955
 Edmund Armstrong 1956-1963
 Harold Galloway 1964-1965
 John Baird 1966-1967
 Eddie Armstrong 1967-1970
 John Baird 1971-1973
 Robert Thompson 1974-1978
 Alice Johnston 1978-1982
 John Baird 1982-1984
 Ken Brydges 1984-1989

Lay Delegates to Synod

1883 -1890 Thomas Hodgins
 1891-1895 John Owens
 1896-1902 Thomas Hodgins
 1903-1905 George Reid
 1906-1908 Robert E. Owens
 1909-1911 George Reid
 1912-1913 C.A. Hodgins
 1914 George Reid
 1915-1920 John James Reid
 1921 W.J. Cowan
 1922-1923 William James Johnston
 1924-1926 John A. Baird
 1927-1932 Edmund Greene
 1933-1935 T.J. Hodgins
 1936-1939 Edmund Greene
 1940 J.J. Reid
 1941-1944 Alfred Reid
 1945-1946 William Graham
 1947-1955 John Armstrong
 1956-1958 Harold Galloway
 1959-1961 George Armstrong
 1962-1964 Erskine Johnston
 1965-1966 George Armstrong

People's Wardens

Edmund Greene 1907-1921
 Thomas J. Hodgins 1922-1933
 Gordon Hodgins 1934-1935
 William Graham 1936-1937
 Alfred Reid 1938-1939
 John Armstrong 1940-1941
 William Graham 1942-1944
 Arnold Greene 1945
 W.B. Hodgins 1946-1956
 Harold Galloway 1957-1960
 John Baird 1961-1962
 John Armstrong 1963-1969
 Harold Galloway 1969-1973
 Reg Shier 1973-1976
 Bill Racey 1976-1980
 Mabel Burton 1980-1983
 Martha Armstrong 1983-1989
 Mac Camelon 1989

The Organists St. James'

It was T. Austin Smith who held the first services in St. James'. He was a bachelor at the time and it is unknown who manned the organ. The Reverends Scantlebury, Waterman and Anderson had wives who took on the organ duties and choir direction. Marion (Davis Brown) assisted Mrs. Anderson.

Roma (Bowes) Lett was organist for the Reverend Holmes and Mrs. S.B. Holmes was the Choir Director. During this time, (1938-42) Norman Bishop was pressed into service. Once, while he was walking home from school, the Reverend Holmes ran out of the church and asked him to play for a funeral. Norman accompanied the reverend on piano and organ while he sang. He played at the Sunday School and during Lenten Services. Norman filled in as organist for ten years during the Reverend Tyrrell's time too.

During the Reverend Tyrrell time, Inez (Schonnop) Johnston was the organist from 1943-53 and Mrs. Ada Tyrrell was assistant organists.

From 1953-62, Mrs. Maybelle Irvine was the organist and the Choir Director from 1953-60 was Mrs. A.E. Cavanagh.

Mrs. Helen Jefferson (Bishop Jefferson's wife) was the Choir Director from 1960 to 1970. Mrs. Maybelle Irvine returned to the organ from time to time and the duties were shared by Mrs. Broughall and Mr. Hoyle during the Sixties with the Reverend Owen. Mr. McPhail was also an organist during the Reverend Thorne's stay.

During the first half of the Seventies, Brenda (Armstrong) Fisher and Jean (Armstrong) Martin were organists.

Through the Reverend Dean Purdy's ministry in Carp, Mary (Montgomery) Roe was the organist. She stayed on with the Reverend Horace Lamble (who performed as Choir Director) and shared duties with Judy Claus and Claire Nixon.

Mary Roe retired in June, 1988 and in 1989, Judy Claus and Claire Nixon continue as our organists. Elsie Falls is the choir director.



Claire Nixon

The Organists St. John's

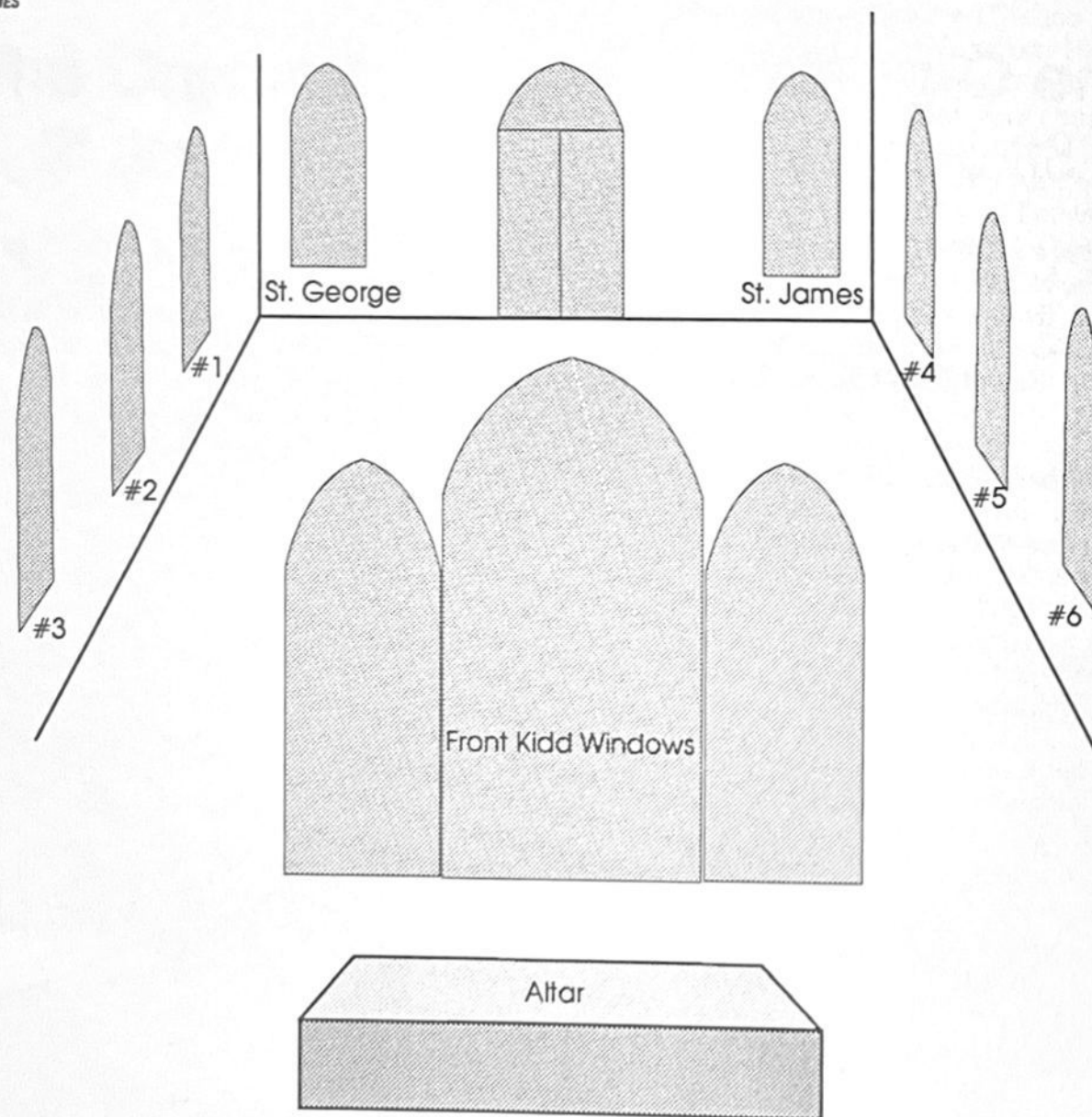
The first recorded organist was Lucinda Reid Tait who retired at the organ in 1924. She was followed from 1924-1929, by Mary Isabel (Johnston) Montgomery, the mother of Mary (Montgomery) Roe organist at St. James' from 1975-1988.

Mary Isabel's sister, Helena Anna Johnston stepped in for fifty years as organist at St. John's. After her retirement party on December 9, 1979 Robert Thompson took over the organ duties through 1983. Debbie Nixon, the daughter of Claire was organist for 1984 and in 1985, her mother shared the duties with Judy Claus and Robert Thompson.

Most recently, Marilyn Bond and Pat Camelon have taken over the duties at the organ of St. John's.



Judy Claus



The Windows

St. James' Church Memorial Windows

The St. George window was given by Lillian and Leonard Lett and the brass plaque reads, "Given to the Glory of God and in loving memory of John and Susan Ried; Edward and Nancy Armstrong, Grand Parents; William and Catherine Ried, Parents; by N. Lillian Lett, 1958."

The St. James' window was given: "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Andrews John and Emily Lett, Grandparents; Andrews John and Rebecca Lett, Parents; Charles Pelham Lett, Richard George Humphries, Uncles; by Leonard H. Lett, 1958."

The father of Captain John Andrews Lett, 1817-1900, was a native of Wexford County, Ireland. He had held a commission in the Royal Cameronians and fought with Wellington at Waterloo. For his efforts, he received about 800 acres of land in Richmond, Huntley and Ross Townships. Captain Andrews Lett was born in Richmond and was a member of Her Majesty's Militia.

Andrews John Lett, 1855-1936, Leonard Lett's father, was married to Rebecca Humphries, 1858-1943. Andrews John, best known as "Jock" is reported to have drawn stone to the building site of the new church all of the winter of 1889. Jock and Rebecca were the parents of Leonard Hyde Lett, 1885-1971, who married Nancy Lillian Ried, 1891-1967. Their children were Hyde, Lila, Kenneth and John.

At Captain Andrews John's funeral in 1900 the singing was led by the combined choirs of St. James' and Christ Church. Captain Lett was married to Emily Hyde, daughter of Colonel Hyde, which introduced the unusual Christian name into the Lett family.

Window #1, "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Samuel and Margaret Johnston, presented by their daughters."

The four Johnston daughters were Gladys (Mrs. Percy Gamble), Rita Boucher, Dorothy Younghusband and Elsie (Mrs. George Lowry). The Johnstons lived in the little white house beside the Church where Robert and Janice Browning now live with their children.

Window #2 is of Christ holding a child; "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of my parents Mervyn and Hilda Vance and my brother Lloyd. Erected by Myrtle Vance."

Hilda Vance was a daughter of Adam Green and she was a sister of Maybelle (Mrs. William Irvine).

Window #3 depicts Christ Crucified, "In memory of Clare Blondeau, F.W. and P.J. Lynchke and their grandson, John Wallace."

Window #4, Christ holding a lamb, "To the Glory of God and in Loving memory of Anna Maria Rivington who entered into rest April 9th., 1947 by William Rivington 1883-1976."

Anna Rivington was the daughter of George Sparks. "Willie" Rivington was a widower for many years. He was known affectionately as "Uncle Willie" by people of all ages. A faithful attender at church services, he made sure new-comers were welcomed to the Church. Annie and Willie had one daughter, Edna, Mrs. Lloyd Armstrong.

Window #5 depicts Christ at the door, "In memory of our parents Thomas J. and Matilda Armstrong and sister May. Erected by Fred, Levi and Lola."

Window #6, of Christ holding an Open Book, "To the Glory of God and Loving Memory of my parents and Morrison. Erected by Jean Dolan, 1948."

The parents of Jean Dolan were Anthony Dolan, 1843-1920, and Mary Ann Morrison, 1853-1931.

The Windows over the altar were erected by Mary Ann Kidd in memory of her husband Richard and her son Thomas Albert. See page 105 in The Memorials for other information.

The Windows

St. John's Church Memorial Windows

Front, "Dove": To the Glory of God in memory of James Hodgins his beloved wife Eliza Holmes, erected by their daughters.

1, "The Good Shepherd" by Mrs. William Hodgins in memory of her husband and three children, Thomas, George and Frances.

2, "He Fell Asleep": To the Glory of God and in memoriam of Private Ledger Sparkes, C.E. F., died in Military Hospital, England, December 17, 1918, age 21 years, erected by his parents.

3, "Thy Name Be Praised": To the Glory of God and in loving memory of Robert Francis Owens, born November 16, 1859, died December 6, 1913.

4, "Come Unto Me": In loving memory of Edward Greene, died June 5, 1937, age 76 years, and his beloved wife Jeannie, died March 1, 1918, age 42 years, erected by their children.

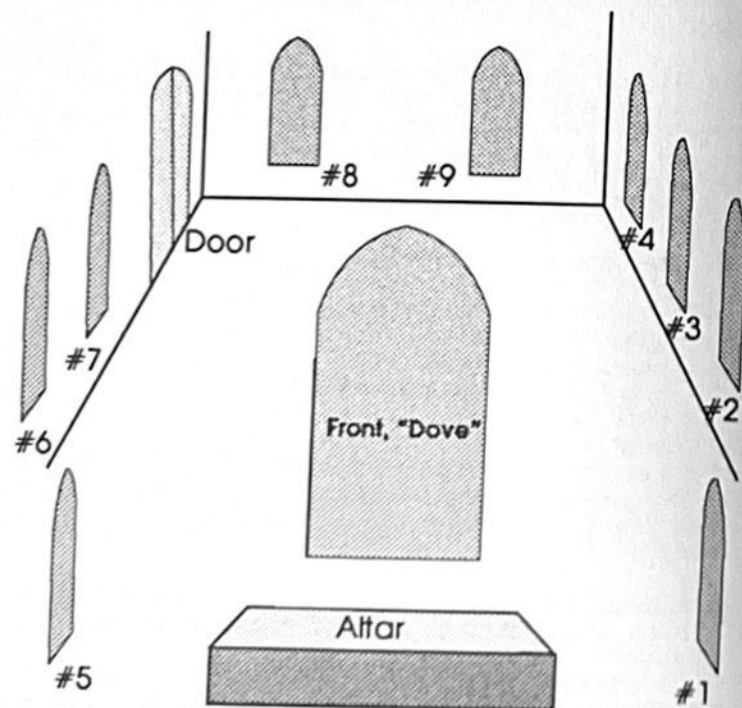
5, "St. John Evangelist": by William James Johnston in memory of his Father and Mother.

6, "I Have Kept the Faith": In memoriam of George Reid, Eternal Paradise, July 3rd, 1919, erected by his widow.

7, "This Do In Remembrance of Me": To the Glory of God in memory of Alfred Reid, 1895-1953, erected by his wife and children.

8, "The Dove and the Bible", "In Thy Word is Thy Trust", presented by George Reid in memory of his Father and Mother.

9, "The Dove and the Font": presented by John Reid in memory of his son Thomas Graham Reid.



St. James' Memorials

Bountiful gifts have been received by St. James' Church dedicated to the Glory of God and in the memory of loved ones. Several memorials have been given as thank offerings for the lives of devoted clergy and their families who have served Huntley Parish.

George Nelson Kidd, 1862-1907, and his wife Elvira Young, 1863-1923, have as their memorial the land on which St. James' stands. They gave the North half of lot 18, Concession 2 in Huntley Township to the Anglican Diocese of Ontario on January 3, 1889.

Nelson 'Ned' Kidd was the Conservative member of the Legislative Assembly for Ontario and the vice-president of the Central Canada Exhibition Association when he died. He had been reeve of Huntley Township in 1892 the year St. James' was consecrated by Bishop Lewis.

Ned and the Reverend Waterman were both gentlemen of strong will. They had a long standing disagreement. Local historians claim that during Ned's final illness, the Reverend Waterman went to Ned's house to make peace between them. When he arrived at the Kidd residence there was a further misunderstanding at the door. Sadly, the Reverend Waterman was turned away and the quarrel remained unresolved. This was the reason Ned Kidd was later buried in Maple Grove Cemetery, Hazeldean.

Nelson Kidd's parents were Richard Kidd and Mary Ann Hodgins. The three east windows in the church were erected by Mary Ann Kidd: In memory of

her husband, Richard Kidd, died September 13th., 1881, aged 56 years and six months, and of her son Thomas Albert who died September 27th., aged 27 years.

Richard Kidd was the son of settlers from County Carlow, Ireland. He was 25 when he moved from Franktown to Huntley. For over twenty years he was justice of the peace and a member of the township council for nineteen years.

The Large Brass Collection Plate, "In memoriam of William Rivington, Born 1830, Died 1907, presented by his widow."

William Rivington was the son of Thomas Rivington, 1800-1855, and Frances Colbert, 1806-1901. He married Jane Pearson.

Brass Candle Holders on the Altar, "To the Glory of God and in thankful remembrance of The Reverend Canon R.B. Waterman, L.S.T. Rector of this parish 1902-1931, and his wife Annabella given by their children."

Altar Cross, "In memoriam Alfred H. Waterman, January 17th, 1903: June 8th., 1906, By Thy Cross and Passion, Good Lord defend us."

Sterling Silver Chalice, paten and large silver flagon in an oak case: "Presented to St. James' Church, Carp by James McElroy on All Saints day, 1909. Dedicated to the Glory of God in Loving Memory of Margaret Ellen Smith, wife of James McElroy. Born 7 September, 1864. Died 14 September 1909."

A Processional Cross presented to St. James' Church from the Altar Guild, 1957.

A Sanctuary Lamp was presented in memory of Canon Tyrrell. The Plaque near the Altar Rail reads: "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Canon James S.K. Tyrrell, Rector of Huntley, 1943-1960. The sanctuary Lamp was presented by his wife and sons."



The choir at the Reverend Lambles last service before retirement Jennifer Craig, Gerry Belisle, Donnalynn McClymont, Kit Belisle, Venta Student, Heather Cordukes, Elsie Falls, Venta Student, John Cordukes and organist, Mary Roe.

Canon Tyrrell's sons are the Reverend John Tyrrell and William, (Bill) who is a teacher.

An oak Hymn Board in the shape of a cross: "Dedicated to the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Canon G.S.A. Anderson. R.I.P. 1861-1933. The gift of his family.

Canon G.S.A. Anderson was the father of the Reverend J.C. Anderson Rector of Huntley, 1931-1938.

Oak Credence Table dedicated to the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Annabella Waterman, 1862-1933. Presented by the Huntley Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary, 1934.

This memorial is testimony to the love and devotion the women of Huntley felt for Mrs. Waterman.

Oak Back of the Altar, "In the name of the Holy Trinity, A thank offering for the Life of Annabella Waterman erected by her husband, Rector of Huntley, 1902-1931."

The Plaque beside the Altar Rail, "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of the Reverend Sydney Holmes, Rector of Huntley, 1938-1943 in whose name an endowment has been presented to St. James Church by his wife and family."

"Altar erected by William and Sarah Barton in memory of their son, Andrew Bell, and other departed friends."

William Barton, 1841-1917, married Sarah Cowan, 1845-1921. Little Andrew Bell was the couple's only child and was only four months old when he died. William Barton helped to build St. James' Church and for many years was the church treasurer. When William Barton died, the funeral text read, "Thou shalt be missed because thy seat will be empty." It was considered appropriate because William could always be relied upon for help and to give sound

advice. He was a farmer on the forced road between the fourth and fifth lines of Huntley before coming to live in Carp.

The Bishop's Chair, "In loving memory of Catherine Butler, 1836-1912. Presented by her children." Catherine Rivington Butler was married to John Butler, 1836-1878.

A Pair of Brass Altar Vases, "In Loving Memory of Frances Lynchke, 1858-1926. Presented by her daughters on Christmas day, 1926.

The four Lynchke girls were Fanny, Sadie (Sarah), who married a Blondeau, Julia and Margaret. (INSERT reference to Laurena Stewart Article.)

Plaque beside the Altar Rail, "In memoriam of James Hector Johnson, March 7, 1895 - August 22nd., 1906. Also, Wilda Eleanor Johnson, March 20th, 1905 - January 5th, 1908. Erected by their parents.

A new Lectern and re-arrangement of chancel steps given by the family of the late Mr. and Mrs. C.P. Humphries, Laurena Tessa, and Chales Philip, 1957.

A new Pulpit, Prayer Desk, Choir Seats and Chancel hand-rail. A gift from the estate of Levi Armstrong, 1957, In Memorium.

Ciborium, "A.M.D.G. Martha Jane Humphries, 1977."

A.M.D.G. are the initials from the latin phrase translated reads, 'To The Greater Glory Of God.'

On a Wall Plaque near the Altar Rail, "The union Jack in this church has been presented by the following branches of The Orange Order, L.O.L. 439, L.O.Y.B. 270 and R.B.P. 433 in memory of deceased members, 1958."

THE BEST OF TIMES

Plaque for the Organ, "This organ was installed by the following members and friends of St. James' Church in Memory of Loved Ones Entered into Paradise, (1945).

Mrs. George H. Bishop
Mrs. Sarah Blondeau
Mrs. Frances M. Wallace
Mr. and Mrs. W.G. Rivington
Mr. F.W. Langstaff's Family
Mrs. W. Herb Weatherly
Mrs. Edythe Rivington and Family
Mrs. James Fewings
Mr. and Mrs. John S. Johnston
Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles Rivington
Mr. T.H. Franklin Davis

and by the Congregation in memory of Canon R.B. Waterman, L.S.D.

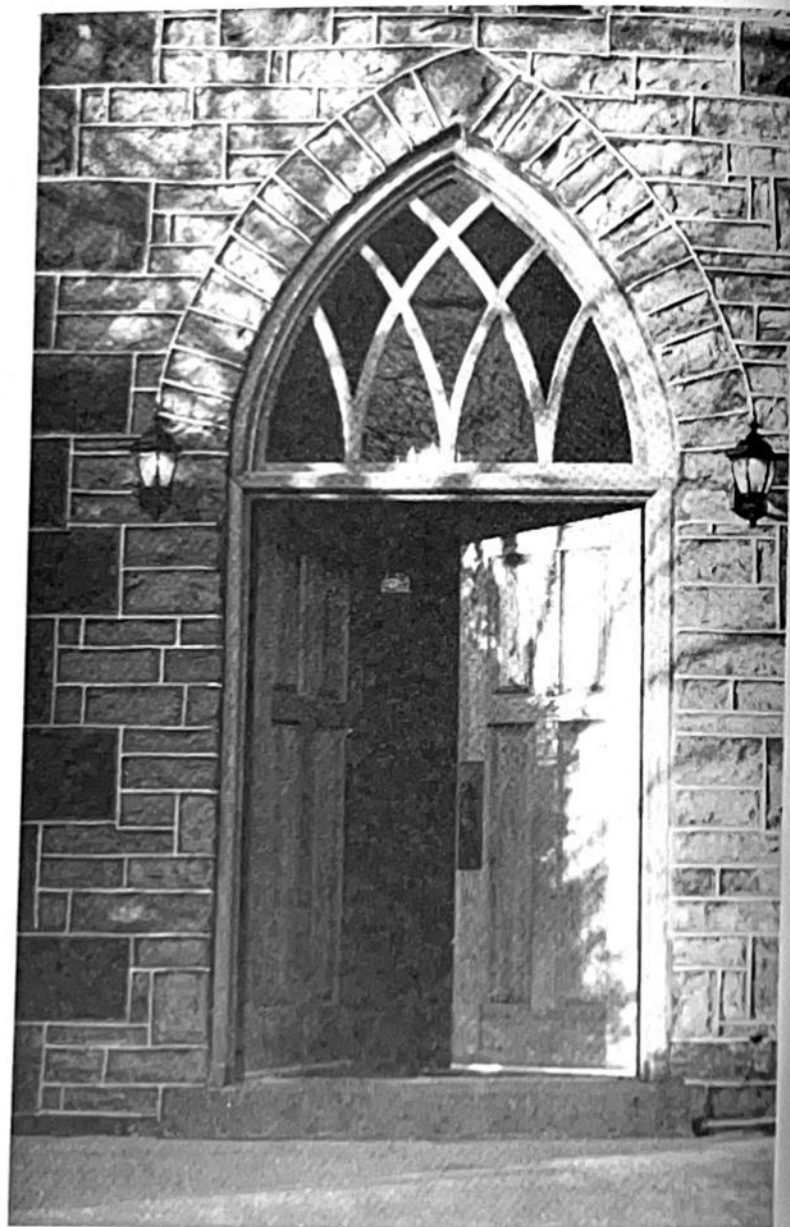
Rector of Huntley, 1902-1931.

The Chimes were installed to the Memory of George H. Bishop, Churchwarden of this church for 23 years and of his sons Ivan and Walter by Mrs. George H. Bishop and Family, 1950.

Mrs Sarah Blondeau and Mrs. Frances Wallace were sisters - part of the Lynchke family. Mr. F.W. Langstaff was Clifford Langstaff's father.

The Bishop family always played an active part in the life of St. James' Church. Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bishop had a family of ten children, five boys and five girls.

The girls were Dorothy, who married Wesley Cathcart of Stittsville; Marjorie, a nurse, who married Donald Blondeau; Wilhelmine (Willa), who married Earl Van Dyke, Isabel who married Harold Price and lives in Whiterock, B.C.; and Aleta, a teacher, who married Erskine Johnston of Carp. Erskine and Aleta are living in Ottawa.



The Rivington Family donated new oak doors for the St. James' Centennial Renovations.

The Bishops sons were George, who married Nancy Miller, Harold, two boys who died as children, Ivan and Walter, Norman Bishop, the fifth son lives in Ottawa.

The Porch Renovation, 1970, "Memorial to J. Wilmot and Lila M. Humphries."

Wilmot Humphries (1895-1969) was post-master at Carp for many years. He was married to Lila Cowan who died in 1965.

The Holy Bible, "To the Glory of God and in Loving memory of Lila M. Humphries, died 1965 and Greta M.L. Bell, died 1963, presented by J. Wilmot Humphries."

Greta Bell was a daughter of Lyman Johnston and Lyla Ried. She was married to Raymond Bell of Stittsville.

The Cemetery Building was given, "A.M.D.F. in memory of Anson and John Gallagher."

Two Brass Vases for the Altar are inscribed, "In loving memory of Nancy Rivington, 1946-1984."

Nancy was the daughter of Glenn and Olive (Briscoe) Rivington. Nancy taught high school in London, Ontario and was married to Warren Wolfenden.

The Canadian Flag, "given to commemorate the 80th Birthday of Mrs. T.R. Rivington, (Myrtle Campbell). Given by her family."

Small Silver Flagon, "In loving memory of Myrtle and Ruggles Rivington from their 19 grandchildren, 1986."

A Lectern Lamp, "given by Mrs. Lyman Johnston."

Mrs. Lyman Johnston was Lyla M. Reid, 1893-1981. She was a sister of Mrs. Leonard (Lillian) Lett. Lyman's father was J.R. (Bob) Johnston, 1864-1936, and his mother was Sarah Allen, 1865-1925.

Lyman Johnston, 1891-1972, had two brothers, George and Leonard. His sisters were Rachel, (Mrs. Clifford Summers) and Myrtle, (Mrs. Jack MacQuatt).

The Lyman Johnston's lived on Main Street where Ernie and Laurie's Restaurant is located now. Lyman was a barber in the village and served as the Townshop's Clerk for many years. The children of Lyman and Lyla Johnston are June, Mrs. R. Rathwell of Ottawa, and the late Greta (Mrs. Raymond Bell) and Stanley.



Jean McCarthy, People's Waden, 1989

1964 V.M. Huntley Student Theological Fund
in memory of Canon J.S.K. Tyrrell.

Theological Fund in memory Enid Daykin from
Dr. Charles Daykin.

Donations to the Altar Guild 1953

White Pew Bows, Mrs. William Burrell,
(Doris Hodgins).

Green Burse and Veil, Mrs. Lyman Johnston.

White Riddel Curtain, Mrs. Studmore.

White Superfrontal, Bookmarks Burse and Veil,
Mrs. D. Macklem.

Purple Burse and Veil, Mrs. James Evoy

Donations to the Altar Guild, 1954

Red Riddel Curtains, Superfrontal Burse and Veil,
Mrs. James Evoy

Purple Bookmarks, Mrs. W. Irvine

Cupboard for choir gowns, plaque reads, "To
the Glory of God and in loving memory of George and
Margaret Rivington given by Ruggles and Myrtle
Rivington."

George Rivington, 1844-1929, married Marga-
ret Johnston, 1857-1932, the daughter of Huntley
pioneer William Johnston.

A Paschal candle stand, two processional can-
dleholders and a Tabernacle, "were made and given
A.M.D.G. in thanksgiving by Mr. and Mrs. Allen
Salter." Allen is the son of Archdeacon John Salter
and Muriel Rabb Salter.

Two wooden collection plates "given A.M.D.G.
in thanksgiving by Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Langstaff."

Class Vases for the Altar, "A Thank Offering
from Clifford and Doris Langstaff."

A set of glass cruets, "From Clifford and Doris
Langstaff."

St. James' Cemetery Sign Donated by Clifford and
Doris Langstaff, 1985.

Tree planted with a plaque reading, "This tree
was dedicated on June 17th., 1984 in honour of
Clifford Langstaff in grateful recognition of 61 years
of faithful service particularly in the management of
St. James' Cemetery.

Five years after Clifford was recognized for
service to St. James', he and Doris are still very
active. Doris is part of the committee producing this
history of St. James' Church. Her memorabilia and
recall of events and the people of the past have been
invaluable.

Clifford makes certain everyone who comes to
a church service receives a warm greeting. His barber
shop beside Faith's Foodliner on Main Street is a
landmark. Clifford now cuts the hair for the grand-
sons of his first customers.

Clifford and Doris with industry and devotion have
influenced nearly every aspect of the life of St. James'
Church.

Silver Bread Box, "Presented to the Glory of
God and in Loving Memory of Andrew Gerald Belisle,
February 28, 1965 - November 15th, 1973."

Church Guest Book, "In memory of Andrew
Belisle, 1965-1973; Given Easter 1982. A Memorial
To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Andrew
Belisle presented by Kit and Gerald Belisle and Mary
E. Adams."

"To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of
Andrew Belisle, Green Chasuble and Stole, Gerald
and Kit Belisle, 1987."

Twelve Choir Robes and Cintures,

"In memory of Andrew Belisle,
Gerald and Kit Belisle, 1987."

Gerald and Kathleen (Kit Hobbs) Belisle are
leaving the parish this year. The Belisles, with their
children Colleen and Geoffrey have been active in all

aspects of the life of St. James' Church including the A.C.W., the choir, acting as Synod representative, as lay assistant administering the chalice and reading the lessons. Kit gave devoted service as Peoples' Warden from 1981-1985. The Belisles will leave a part of themselves in Huntley Parish and will carry a part of Huntley away with them.

Memorial Book, "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of James Johnston Armstrong and his wife Frances Agnes Owens, a memorial perpetuated in this book of remembrance presented by thier daughter Helen A. Lowry and their son, Robert D. Armstrong."

Silver Chalice, "Presented by Jack and Edith Aselford in memory of their son, Philip, 1935-1953."

"To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Philip Richard Aselford. Green Superfrontal, Pulpit Fall, Dossel curtains, Burse and Veil. Presented by Jack and Edith Aselford, 1984."

"To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Philip Richard Aselford, white Chasuble and Stole presented by Mrs. Edith Aselford and Miss Gwen Aselford, 1985."

"To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Gilbert E. Lee and Dora E. Lamble, a pair of Cruets and Stoppers. Presented by Grace and the Reverend Horace Lamble, 1982."

White Superfrontal, Dossel Curtains, Burse and Veil, Pulpit Fall, "To The Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Gilbert E. Lee from Mrs. Grace Lamble, 1984."

"To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Gilbert E. Lee twenty-five Red Hymn Books from Mrs. Grace Lamble, 1985."

APPENDIX

Purple Chasuble and Stole, "Presented to the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of James and Jean Armstrong and Albert and Elizabeth Armstrong, by Donald and Beverly Armstrong, 1987."

The Armstrongs do complicate matters by marrying other unrelated Armstrongs. Donald Armstrongs parents, Leslie and Ethel are both Armstrongs. This memorial is in memory of Donald Armstrong's grandparents, his father, Leslies' parents, James (1864-1949) and Jean (Van Dusen) Armstrong, (1873-1959) and his mother Ethel's parents, Albert and Elizabeth (Doyle) Armstrong. Beverly, Donald's wife was also an Armstrong, the daughter of Robert and Lila Armstrong.



The Rectory, 1989.

Purple Superfrontal, Pulpit fall, Dossel Curtains, Burse and Veil, "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of James and Jean Armstrong and Albert and Elizabeth Armstrong. Given by Leslie and Ethel Armstrong, 1984."

An Altar Missal, "To the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of former Parishoners from St. James' Memorial Fund, 1987."

Two Cushions for Chairs in the Chancel, "Were made and given by Dolores Collier."

Christmas Hanging of The Three Wise Men, "Made and given by Dolores Collier and Leona Short, 1988."

Easter Hanging, "made and given by Dolores Collier, 1989."

Wall Hanging depicting Choristers, "Made and given by Kit Belisle."

A Gold Ciborium, "Given to the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of Donald McClymont from his wife Evelyn and Family."

Evelyn McClymont has been the capable caretaker of St. James' Church for about eighteen years. She is also President of the Altar Guild. She has four daughters, Tammy, Donnalynn, Valerie and Kerry.

Bible, "Given to the Glory of God from Jean Crieghton."

Jean (Kyle) Crieghton is married to Richard Creighton and they have one son, David. By her first marriage her children were Donald, Kenneth and Betty (Kennedy) McClymont and one little girl, Ruth who died about age four.

Altar Book, "The Holy Communion" in Loving memory of John Johnston presented by his wife Lottie Johnston, 1963.

The Parish Hall Piano: To the Glory of God in Loving memory of Guy Davis from his wife Mary Rogers Davis.

Gifts Given During Centennial Year

A Light in the Church Vestibule, "give in memory of Leslie Armstrong."

Leslie Armstrong, 1909-1987 had long been a devoted member of St. James'. He was married to Ethel Armstrong. Their children are Donald, Arthur, Leona, Shirley and Paul.

New Church Entrance Doors, "Given to the Glory of God and in Loving Mmemory of Thomas Ruggles Rivington and Myrtle Rivington. Given by their family, 1988."

Myrtle (Cambell) Rivington and Ruggles Rivington had five children, Neville, Glenn, Donald, Douglas and Helene (LeBarron).

LIGHTING INSTALLED 1989

"To the Glory of God and in memory of Our Parents W. Wallace Davis, 1872-1948; Florence Ann Dixon, 1875-1943; our brothers and sisters; Leighton, 1917, Caroline and Al dyth, 1931, Guy, 1960, his wife Mary, 1964. Given by Marion, Amy, Ethel, Eldon, Lorne and Eva."

LIGHTING INSTALLED 1989

"To the Glory of God and in memory of Fredrick W. Armstrong, his sister Lola Armstrong, longtime members of this Church. Given by Cosmo and Eva Downey and Family.

The Wainscotting in the church a thank offering from Don and Bev. Armstrong.

And special note must be given to all the people who gave of their time, talent and treasure for the renovations and beautification of our church for the 100 Anniversary celebrations.

The stone above the doors was enscripted with the founding year "1889" by Clifford and Doris Langstaff.

Maple Tree given by R.H. "Bud" Arkell and planted by the Primate of Canada, Michael Peers.

Oak Tree in memory of Robert Armstrong planted by the Primate of Canada, Michael Peers.

The Royalty Crab Apple Trees bordering the cemetery roadway beside the Huntley Parish Hall:

given by St. Paul's United Church, Carp

given by Mr. and Mrs. Whitney and Family

given by Mr. and Mrs. John Alseford

given by Mr. and Mrs. James Dodson

given by Mr. and Mrs. Doug Rivington

given by Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Falls.

Donated to the Parish of Huntley the clerical vestments of the Late Archdeacon John A. Salter, Cape, Alb, Funeral Cape and Cap for the use by the rector and visiting clergy; To the Glory of God and in loving memory of Archdeacon John A. Salter, 1907-1989 and his wife, Muriel B. Salter, 1904-1981. Presented by the Salter family, Robert and Anna Salter, Allen and Waveney Salter.

The Honour Role:

Many of the first subscribers have some of their family history related in other parts of the book. Here are some notes about others.

Robert Little (1812-1905) was married to Arabella Boucher. They had two sons, James and John and six daughters. One daughter, Lila Evelyn (1870-1905) was married to Robert Carruthers and the mother of Penina, Evelyn and Electra. After her death, Robert Carruthers married Rebecca Cavanagh and they had Everett Carruthers. Other sisters were, Mrs. Harry Watt (Beatrice), Mrs. George

Reid (Adelaide), Mrs. Wellington Bradley (Annie Maria), Mrs. Robert Falls and Mrs. R.D. Armstrong (Ella).

The Littles were artistic. Robert Little decorated the church for special occasions. Mrs Harry Watt (Beatrice), lived in what later became the Bowes family home. It is now Laurie's Ice Cream Parlour on Main Street in the village of Carp. James Little never married and lived with his sister Beatrice. Their beautifully landscaped garden ran down on the Carp River.

William Little (1822-1906) was a Huntley Township pioneer. His children were Samuel, William, Thomas, John, Charles, Mrs. Joseph Patrick, Mrs. John Clifford, Mrs. Hobbs and Lola.

Anthony Dolan (1843-1920) was married to Mary Ann Morrison (1853-1931). Their children were Mrs. Sam Johnston (Margaret), Mrs. Gordon Hodgins (Lilly), Jean, Morrison, William, George and John. George became the father of Evelyn (Mrs. Harry McBride) and Ernest. Anthony Dolan served on the school board which was a powerful position in those days and he made sure the majority of the teachers were Anglican.

William J. Wilson (1866-1928) and wife, Margaret (1867-1944).

Mrs. Thomas Smith (1826-1906) was a Knock from Aylmer who kept a "stopping place" on the forced road between the fourth and fifth lines of Huntley.

James Johnston was the brother of William and Samuel Johnston and had a sister married to Adam Green. James was married to Laura Wilson.

Miss Richardson was a school teacher in Carp. Her father was William Richardson and mother was

THE BEST OF TIMES

Elizabeth Clarke. She came to Carp in 1888 to teach in a one room school house. She married Mr. Joesph McBride and they had four boys Harry, Fred, George and William.

W.J. Humphries (1852-1935) farmed in Fitzroy Township for many years before moving to the old Presbyterian Manse near Christ Church. His first wife was Alice, his cousin, and his second wife was Mary Armstrong of Huntley. Although he had no children of his own, he was known as "Uncle William". His parents were George Humphries (1821-1901) and Sarah Johnston (1824-1858).

Arthur Johnston was the father of John Johnston who was Horace Armstrong's grandfather. According to local historians he and Jock Lett drew stone all winter in 1889 for St. James Church.

Robert Rivington (warden when St. James' was being built) was married to Minerva Eadie. He lived on the Rivington homestead on the fourth line, Huntley where Brian and Jill Rivington live with their family today. When William G. Rivington bought Robert's farm, he moved to Clayton. Robert's daughter, Bella McGill lives in Pakenham.

William Dooley (1836-1910) was the son of William Dooley (1804-1887) of Tipperary, Ireland, and Mary Ann Fitzgerald (1815-1880). He was the proprietor of the famous "Dooley House" hotel on Carp's Main Street.

Dr. George Groves was a medical doctor who died at the age of 64. His wife was a Monk. Their only child, Dr. Ostler Monk Groves contracted the flu after the First World War and died at age 32.

Dr. Church was a dentist. He married the daughter of William Rivington and Mrs. Church taught music. They had two daughters, Florence and Gertrude.

Mrs. Christopher Carruthers, (Mary Ann or Tottie Humphries) 1872-1949, was the daughter of George Humphries. She raised four children, Charles, Lillian (Mrs. Alfred Reid), Ruby (Mrs. Wallace Wilson) and Gwendolyn (Mrs. Willis Hildred) Her husband had an early death in 1908. Charles was a prisoner of war in W.W.1.

John Olive (1836-1918) married Sarah Reid from the sixth line. They lived at Rockdale Farms on the Rock Road. As well as farming, he had an orchard and was a bee-keeper. Their family included Mary, Priscilla, George and Harvey, the youngest. The eldest sons William, Thomas and John took over the adjoining farms. After Sarah died in 1882, John Olive married Mary Ann Shields Kennedy. The marriage took place at the Rockdale Farm and the Reverend Francis Codd officiated. All worshipped at St. James' Church.

William Weatherley was the villiage blacksmith. His first wife was Emmaline Morrison. After her death, he married Eliza Jane Downey. William had a son, Herb who also became a blacksmith. Herb had a large family and they lived in a big frame house across from the present day strip mall in the village of Carp.

James Hawkshaw was a carpenter who married Rebecca Hemphill. They lived in the village and had five children May, Maud, Madeline, Isabel and Warner.

Joe Kenah was a native of Youghal, Ireland.

Joseph Rishaur was the village tinsmith who lived at the foot of the hill on Church Street, Carp. He had the old rectory moved down from the Carp Fair Grounds in 1905. His daughter, Florence was a member of St. James' choir for many years.

Frederick Bradley and his wife Ellen Mooney lived on a farm now owned by Neville Johnston on Concession #5, Huntley Township. They had nine children, (five daughters and four sons) who all walked to school in Carp.

Below: **Festival of Joy Parade 1989:**

This annual celebration is designed for the children of the Diocese of Ottawa. Huntley hosted the event when over 400 children and volunteers came to Carp to enjoy the festivities.

Thomas Brown operated the Cornwall House in Carp. It was a livery and stop-over until it was destroyed by fire. It was located where the Lucas Store was. A second daughter, Ellen, married Howard Hodgins and they farmed in the carp area. Howard and Ellen were the parents of William Hodgins a devout member of the St. John's congregation.



Picture Courtesy: Carp Valley Press



Wednesday Morning 10AM at St. James Service
Congregation and Coffee Klatch. Front Row:
Thomas Browning, *junior sidesman*, Second
Row: Kathleen Daykin, Evelyn McClymont, Dr.
Charles Daykin, Delia Graham, Joan McCallum,

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Dora Harrison. Third Row: Lois Arkell, Edith Aselford,
Augusta Armstrong, Helen Craig, Betty Bradley,
Evelyn Reid, Beth Gowenlock, Harriett McOuatt,
Janice Browning. Far Back: the Reverend Alex
Dobson, honourary assistant, and Jim Howland.

St. John's Gifts and Memorials

APPENDIX

- 1884 Silver Communion set from Kate Hodgins
1885 Collection Plates from the Reverend H.B. Patton.
1886 Land donated by John Reid on April 12, 1886 to the Right Reverend John Travers Lewis, Bishop of Ontario.
1890 The iron fence erected in front of the church from Mary Ann (Mann) Hodgins.
1910 The Altar from congregation.
Lectern presented by Mrs. Williams Hodgins.
Handpainted flower vases from James McElroy.
1914 The Cross in memory of James Reid by his wife.
1942 Hymn Board by the congregation in memory of First Sergeant Adam K.S. Hodgins, R.C.A.F., killed in action.
1946 Alms Basin, Communion vessels, Cruets, Bread Box bequest of Adelaide Reid.
1948 Sacramental Table in memory of William James Johnston by his wife and family.
1953 Chancel Lighting in memory of John Allan Baird, 1884-1953.
1958 Brass Candle Sticks in memory of Edmund J. Armstrong by his wife.
1960 Red Carpet in Sanctuary and Chancel, 1960, and in nave 1976 by W. Erskine and Aleta Johnston.
1962 Font Cover in memory of Brenda Gail Greene by her parents, George and Elva Greene.
Silver Baptismal Shell in memory of Brenda Gail Greene by the Huntley Parish Junior Auxiliary
1968 Electric Organ in memory of George E. Armstrong.
1975 Kneeling Benches by the estate of John A. Hodgins.
1978 Second Bible in memory of Albert, Jenny and Gerald Hicks by daughter Gwen.

Vestment in memory of John James Gordon Hodgins, 1890-1943, and his wife Emmeline Dolan, 1887-1957, by daughters Madeline Byam, Fern Hodgins and Jean Lowe.

Sanctuary Lamp in memory of Edward Samuel Armstrong by his wife Martha.

Small creche and figured by Dean Purdy in memory of his brother-in-law, Bill.

1979 Railing at Chancel in memory of Harry Osborne by his wife Lillian Lacey.

1985 Photo Album by Mary Roe for Centennial year. 1987 Memorial Missal Book

Larger Creche and figures as a memorial from Wilbert and Elsie Peacock and family.





Our Choir of Angels, Christmas 1988. Back Row: Melissa Robillard, Andrea Bruce (above), Stephannie Craig, Lindsay Browning, Jackie Halliday (above), Jennifer Craig (top). Front Row: Hilary Browning, Kristen Burnett, Kathy Baird, Kari Baird.

Under Renovation



After Renovation



Centennial Tree Planting: Father Stewart, Helen Rivington and Rector's Warden Merle Moulton.

THE BEST OF TIMES ARE JUST BEGINNING...



A.C.W. 1989 Joan McCallum, Irene Faith, Edith Aselford, Dolores Collier, Eva Downey, Evelyn Bradley, Shirley Hodgins, Ruth Arnold, Harriett MacOuatt, Bernice Payne, Florrie Gordon, Martha Armstrong, Isobel McCaffery, Fern Cox, Ruth Craig, Doris Langstaff, Rose Mulligan.

Altar Guild 1989	Cherith Cook
<i>Evelyn McClymont</i>	Helen Craig
Olive Rivington	Cathy Craig
Ruth Arnold	Ket Belisle
Ruby Munro	Elsie Falls
Marion Armstrong	Shirley Wall

**Appearing On The Back Cover:
Mrs. George Olive and
Miss Ina Hodgins**