

Greater Harvey Historical Society

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“Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end.”
Seneca

GHHS Has Left The Building

On November 9, 2015 the Greater Harvey Historical Society said good-bye to the Heritage and Archive Centre located at 110 County Road 49 after a fifteen year sojourn at that location. Our Executive team spent many Wednesdays previous to the moving day packing and hefting boxes from the three rooms that held our materials and artefacts. On the day of the move we had several other volunteers come to help. With two horseboxes, a handful of other vehicles and a great deal of elbow grease, we loaded up book and display cases along

with the packed boxes. The Municipality of Trent Lakes has kindly allowed us to leave some of our materials at the Centre for over the winter until we find a permanent location for all of our holdings. The Kinmount and District Lions Club has also allowed us to store other materials in their space at the Kinmount library. We continue to work at finding a viable place that will be home to the Greater Harvey Historical Society. Your Executive team will keep you abreast of the process as it happens.



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First Military Funeral Held at Bobcaygeon

ARTICLE FROM BOBCAYGEON NEWSPAPER dated March 8, 1921

Late Manley Cairnduff, Bobcaygeon Soldier, Died in Toronto-Buried by Comrades at Bobcaygeon with Military Honours.

The first military funeral held in Bobcaygeon took place Saturday, when the remains of the late Manley Cairnduff, who died in Toronto, Tuesday, March 3rd, were laid to rest.

Mr. Cairnduff enlisted early in the war, serving with distinction in the war on the Western Front at Passchendaele and Vimy Ridge, and where he besides being slightly gassed, was wounded in the leg, being sent to the Military Hospital, England, and from there home, where he was later discharged.

On his return home he started up the moving picture business in the Town Hall, and later also entered the same field in Fenelon Falls, but which he was forced to relinquish last fall on account of ill health. He went direct to the Military Hospital, Toronto, for treatment, and although he was always hopeful, yet he never gained the necessary strength for recovery, and after a brave and hopeful struggle passed away.

The funeral Saturday, March 5th was one of the largest. The boys who fought side by side in France along with the deceased, gave him signal honour, paying their last respects in true military style.

There being no carriage on which the casket could be borne, it was conveyed in the regular hearse, the pall bearers being Major Kelly, Capt. Potts, Lieut. Fairbairn, Flt. Lieut. Taylor, Sgt Kingsboro and Ptel Garvin, who marched beside the hearse, while fourteen of the returned boys in Khaki under the command of Sgt. Major Sims, formed the firing party, who marched from the church to the cemetery with the arms reversed. They were also accompanied by the local platoon of the 45th Regiment. At the graveside full

military honours were accorded the deceased, three volleys being fired over the remains and the "Last Post" being suitably rendered by Bandmaster Brooks. The military ceremonies being in charge of Lieut. Fairbairn, ably assisted by Sgt. Major Simms.

Rev. J.M. Whyte, pastor of the deceased, led the procession, and was in charge of the funeral services, which were held in the Methodist church, and where the whole community turned out for the afternoon to worship.

In the course of his remarks, Rev. Mr. Whyte said that one of our highest privileges was the honour of being born in a Christian home, reared in a Christian community, and of being able and willing to serve his country and God. He referred to the deceased as a truly loyal subject of his King, one who when danger threatened, left his wife and little ones behind and went out and fought for freedom; referring to him as a humble, loyal, living unassuming, loving Christian gentleman.

Besides his wife and two small daughters, Mr. Cairnduff leaves to mourn his loss, his father Herbert Cairnduff and brother Stanley of the village, and one brother, Robert, of Nogies Creek, Harvey and one brother, John, of Saskatchewan, who also served overseas.

Manley Cairnduff, Aged 29 Years, 10 Months, 10 Days

Died on Thursday, March 3, 1921, in Toronto Military Hospital

Service will be held at the residence of his father, H.A. Cairnduff, at 2:00 p.m. on Saturday March 5, after which the funeral will proceed to Verulam Cemetery, Military Funeral.

Joyce (Gant) Anderson gave us the preceding. Manley Cairnduff was her great uncle on her mother's side.

Mr. Cairnduff enlisted early in the war, serving with distinction in the war on the Western Front...

A Poem By Manley Cairnduff—1916

MANCHESTER WEATHER

*This is a hard topic but I'd like to discuss
The Weather at Manchester it's rather 'gainst us
Our longings are always for dry days and bright goodnights.
But the weather at Manchester thumbs up*

*It's cloudy in morning and rainy at night
And always 'twixt the two at noons.
So one never knows when to swank his best clothes
Or curl his moustache toward the moon.*

*Now they say that old London is foggy sometimes
And France is all wet and mud
But I'll just bet a pound if your go out around
You'll say Manchester weather's no dud.*

*Now I haven't been here in the spring of the year
Nor the summer nor winter as yet;
So it's not fair to judge nor sing my wee grudge
Of this Manchester weather so wet.*

*Now suffice to say, it rained yesterday
And feels very much like it to-day;
To-morrow we'll expect, more houses will be wrecked,
The next day- well I'd rather not say.*

*Now this weather keeps the same from Sunday to Monday
And from Monday back again to Sunday;
It's no use to keep talking and squawking and talking
It will do what it wishes – Good Day*

*Yours faithfully, Manley
Poem to wife, Mary Adelaide (Beatty) Cairnduff 1891-1957*



REMEMBER ME IN THE FAMILY TREE... MY NAME, MY DAYS, MY STRIFE... THEN I'LL RIDE THE WINGS OF TIME... AND LIVE AN ENDLESS LIFE!

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Researching Artifacts

It was a clock, not one that I had ever seen before, round, about 5 inches across, a silver coloured metal case and chain, on the face a name that was not familiar. No trademark, date or model number.

I once had a book called: *Enquire Within Upon Everything*. Now we have the internet with its amazing information *upon everything*. After some searching I found that this clock was an automobile clock manufactured in the early 1900s. Someone had removed it from an automobile, attached a chain and hung it on a wall. Now it could be displayed with the proper information.

So began my adventures in the Archives room. I thought it was important to know as much as possible about the archival objects. They said so much about the history of our area, how we lived in different points of time and where we came from to settle here.

These objects, the histories of family, church, societies, businesses, maps, census, books, deeds, indentures [we have one signed by Sir Sanford Fleming] newspapers, photographs and paintings needed to be documented, identified and preserved in an archival environment, at the very least in archival boxes with archival tissue paper and tags marked with permanent ink.

When I started to volunteer at the GHHS we were only open from May to October so it was slow progress. Now we have two dedicated ladies Carol Brown and Barb Cain in the back room who have continued on and now have carefully packed it all ready for storage and moving into our new home. —Jeannette Caswell

Retrospective

I joined the GHHS in 2001. When I lived in Ennismore, I was a member of KARA. During that time, I went to local cemeteries and took records of grave stones and did research.

When I decided to move to Bobcaygeon, I was in search of an ancestry and historical organization. I learned from June James of

KARA about the **Greater Harvey Historical Society**.

I was thrilled to join and have been a member ever since. I became what we affectionately call the "obituary woman".

I continued my job of cutting out the death notices from the local newspapers, recording the date of publication, and filing them away in

the archives.

Although cemetery walks are no longer part of my job, I do thoroughly enjoy my obituary research/filing; I believe that it is important to keep a record of those who have gone before us. Researchers find obituaries to be invaluable sources of information.

-Joan Hamilton