

EDEN GROVE SCHOOL - Photo Provided by L.T.I. Archives.

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by Marion (Webster) Steacy.

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Country School

15 Old School Photos.



UPCOMING PROGRAMS - FALL 2016

All programs will begin at 7:30 pm at the Seniors' Room, the Community Building, 1 Jessie Street, Lansdowne, ON

September 19 - "Schools of the Past" by Bill Boulton

There are many new pictures of the old schools and the students who attended them. Are you in one of these pictures?

October 17 - *Historical Costumes Fashion Show* by the Historical Costumes of Kingston What Fairgoers might wear to a rural fair in Sir John A's time.

November 21 - "Heritage - The Big Swamp" - the life journey of author Robert James Griffin

DON'T FORGET:

The Lansdowne Craft Fair sponsored by the LTI HISTORICAL SOCIETY on October 29, 2016 from 9:30 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. Food by the Women's Institute.

Some tables and spaces are still available. Contact Glennda Olivier 613-328-0958 or glenndaolivier@yahoo.com

<u>CONDOLENCES</u>

Our Condolences go to the Family and many friends of **Ed Clark** who passed away recently. Ed was a great friend of the Leeds and Thousand Islands Historical Society, who made presentations to the group several times. His friendship and support will be greatly missed.

<u>Heritage</u> Organization Grant

The Historical Society made an application to the Provincial Ministry of Culture for a Heritage

Organization Development Grant. Our application was approved, and we received \$1,545.00

This grant will be used to cover the cost of preparation and distribution of our Newsletters.

We wish to thank the Ministry of Culture for this assistance.

MEMBERSHIP FEES (Canadian Funds Please)

General (Family) - \$15.00 Association - \$20.00 Corporate - \$30.00 Our membership term is Sept. 1 to Aug. 31

Memberships available at any meeting or by cheque to:

LTI HISTORICAL SOCIETY Box 332 Lansdowne, Ont. KOE 1LO

To reduce printing & mailing costs of the Black & White Newsletter you can receive your

"Full Colour" Newsletter by email - Contact Connie Burns - cburns@1000island.net

NEWSLETTERS

As our newsletter binder was growing too large, we have decided to split it into two.

Back copies of our newsletters are available for \$2.50 each

Copies 1 through 20 are available in a three ring binder - Cost \$62.00

Copies 21 through 40 - Cost \$62.00 - Binders with ALL copies 1-44 are available. Ask for price.

Due to the weight and high cost of postage, if these have to be mailed, postage will have to be added.

Also available now is a binder with a coloured cover insert or the coloured cover insert alone.

Ask the Executive for prices.



<u>Save the Date for the Unveiling of</u> <u>"The Schools of the Past" Heritage Sign</u>

You are invited to a public unveiling of the first cultural/heritage interpretive sign in the village of Lansdowne, Ontario at:

the Thousand Islands Elementary School, 101 King Street West.

Thursday, October 20th with a rain date of October 21st, 2-3 p.m.,

This is a cultural heritage event with a reception to follow.

This historical project is made possible by the Provincial Executive of the Retired Teachers of Ontario who awarded a \$4,000 grant for a 3' by 4' outdoor sign with the theme, "Lansdowne Schools of the Past".

Many dignitaries and former teachers will be in attendance. Come join us in celebrating this important part of our heritage! Your attendance would mean a lot to us!

"Our cultural sector is an enormous source of strength to the Canadian economy. Canadian stories, shaped by immense diversity, deserve to be celebrated and shared with the world."-Justin Trudeau, Prime Minister of Canada.

> For more information please contact, Mrs. Wilhelmina Lacelle Retired Teacher of Ontario 1-613-659-3836

BIG PLANS ARE UNDER WAY FOR CANADAS 150th BIRTHDAY!!!

One of the planned activities is the unveiling of a <u>2nd Heritage Sign</u> in the village of Lansdowne. This sign will be an overall view of the history of Lansdowne and the area.

WE need YOUR HELP!!!

Do you have old pictures of a business in the village, farms in the area, church gatherings, young people's outings, a picture of the old gas plant, an old postcard or two, memorabilia such as tickets, programs, prizes, etc.

PLEASE dig them out and let us have a look at them! You may loan or donate these items to the Archives of Leeds and the Thousand Islands or in some cases we can simply take a picture of your item.

Please contact Glennda Olivier 613-659-3803 or 613-328-0958 glenndaolivier@yahoo.com

Or Call Wilhelmina Lacelle 613-659-3836 lacellew@1000island.net

All items loaned will have a loan agreement signed by the person loaning the article and be given a number in order to insure prompt return of your item(s). Thank you for your help!

The LTI Historical Society will be doing the research for this sign & the Municipal Heritage Group will be providing the funding for the production of the sign.



HELP RESTORE OUR TRAIN MURAL

Our Train Mural is already 10 years old and needs some tender loving care to restore it to it's former beauty. Restoration of the Lansdowne Train Mural Joint Committee was formed consisting of members of the Leeds & Thousand Islands Historical Society and the Lansdowne Association for Revitalization.

We are both non-profit organizations that see the **Train Mural** as a significant landmark. The main village of Lansdowne was originally located at the corner of Reynolds Rd. & County Rd. #2 along the historic stage coach route. However when the railway came to our area, many existing buildings were picked up and moved one mile North, to the present location of Lansdowne.

Bill Boulton, stated, "The first Grand Trunk Railway train passed through Lansdowne Station in 1856".

A number of years ago, renowned artist David Sheridan, painted the mural you see on the south side of the Lucky Dollar Store. It accurately depicts Lansdowne Train Station at the turn of the 20th century and shows the original engine that worked the tracks from Montreal to Toronto. David is graciously willing to restore this historic mural a 30 ft. by 40 ft. work of art. An interesting note is that in 2006 during the unveiling of the mural, a Via train blew it's whistle.

Watch Dave work this summer on the upper brick portion. This fall the bottom part of the mural will be removed and returned in the spring of 2017.

Our goal is to have the restoration of the Canada's Mural completed for the 150th., Birthday Celebrations July 2017.

<u>Please Help Make This Happen</u>

Donations can be mailed to:

LTI Historical Society c/o Connie Burns

278 Warburton Rd.,

Lansdowne, On. K0E 1L0

Tax receipts will be issued for donations of \$20.00 or more.

To keep our costs down include your email address to receive your receipt electronically.

A very special Thank You to the Lansdowne Telephone Company

For providing personnel and a bucket truck to safely get down a large piece of the Grand Trunk sign (part of the Lansdowne Train Mural) for repair.

We all greatly appreciate the personal service with a smile!

> Photo courtesy of Bob Olivier



CORRECTION

In the last newsletter #44, the article "<u>Attending a One Room School</u>" stated that the well was repaired after one of Bob Cunningham's children fell in and drowned.

It should have read that the well was repaired after one of Bob Cunningham's COWS fell in and drowned. Our most sincere apologies for this error.

We are very sorry for the misunderstanding and any embarrassment it may have caused.



MEMORIES OF MY TEACHING CAREER



Marion Webster (Steacy) at Greenfield School 1936. Photo from the Late Marion Steacy.

BY Marion (Webster) Steacy

I will describe what teaching was like in the country schools in the early days of my teaching. The children were usually very quiet and rarely disobedient. The teacher was very important to them and very respected. One day a little girl asked me if I ever had a baby. I said "Yes". Well she was so surprised because she thought teachers didn't have babies. I wonder what she thought we were! Something very special, I guess!

The children all walked to school, summer and winter, and brought their lunches in dinner pails that were placed in a neat row on a bench at the back of the room. Their coats were hung on hooks on the wall over the lunch pails.

The teacher had a desk and a chair at the front on a platform a step up, in front of the blackboards. Usually there were extra blackboards at either side walls, and a bulletin board. A big clock that had to be wound once a week hung on the wall on one side, usually over the map cupboard. A sink and work table was at the back wall with a pail of drinking water with a dipper. In the centre of the room was a box stove

for wood and a long string of stove pipes from it to the chimney., usually over the blackboards. This stove had to be stoked up, usually by a senior boy, about every hour in the winter from the pile of wood that was brought in every morning from the woodshed.

The teacher had a brass bell, a Bible, a register for daily attendance and a strap on her desk. There was a small library at the side for a few old books that had been around for a long time and rarely looked at. The children's scribblers and pencils were furnished by the parents and also some text books. Some days in the winter and fall it was quite dark for the children to see to read their books or to see the board. We had no hydro for many years. I would read a story to them aloud or just talk. When the teacher was teaching a class the other pupils went on themselves with their own work that was assigned to them, usually on the board, but sometimes listened to the others when they were finished their work, or came to help the teacher or the other pupils. Children worked much better on their own than the ones today.

At noon we had an hour break and there were two 15 minute recesses at 10:45 and 2:15. During the lunch hour the girls helped the teacher prepare a hot lunch of soup, usually pea or tomato from cans, pork and beans and cocoa, and cleaned up the dishes and desks afterwards.

When I taught at my home school of Dulcemaine, it was the only country school that had a furnace in the basement, where the children could play when it rained or was cold. We also had electric lights. It was a very well built brick school with a classroom and a porch.

We had health inspection every morning by the teacher for their hands and hair, to be given points on a chart.

The children played games inside, if rainy or cold, or in the yard, such as softball, skating, may I, red rover, red light, or fox and goose or Angels in the snow. The older children saw that the little ones were properly dressed and protected from harm outside.

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(Continued from Page #5) MEMORIES OF MY TEACHING CAREER

Teachers had hectographs – gelatin pads that we made – for making multiple copies of seatwork, to be replaced later by a photocopier or overhead projectors. These horrible hectographs were good for only one set of copies per day, so we had to have several of them. It was a busy job providing lessons for 8 grades every day and writing up the day book for the next day, which I hated. The blackboards were filled every day after school for the next day's work with exercises and seatwork for each grade. This day book had to be ready in case a supply teacher had to be called in, and also for a record of the lessons taught. The inspector looked at this book when he came.

The quality of education the children received was quite good. We had few discipline problems because the parents gave us complete support. If a child had to be punished at school, he got it again when he went home.

The school inspector dropped around twice a year to stay for a half-day, usually on a day when you didn't expect him. He had the children read for him and tested them in in their math, usually the multiplication tables and the measures. He would teach a lesson in science or whatever, which the children liked. He checked the



Marion Steacy at Greenfield Open House 2008. *Photo by Bill Boulton.*

register and the buildings and the condition of the classroom for his report. Mr. J McGuire and Mr. Roberts were two of my favourites.

Christmas concerts were held in all the country schools which the parents expected for the children, usually held at night for a community affair. These required a tremendous amount of work and planning for teachers and pupils alike.

The last Friday in May was Arbour Day which meant no school work, but a day of cleaning up the school and yard and a picnic after of hot dogs and treats and games in a nearby woods.

There used to be a School Fair in the month of September where the children brought in their garden produce and flowers from their own gardens that they looked after all summer. Seeds were given to them the spring before. Each school had to march around with their school banner and ribbons and put on a 15 minute display of singing and marching to be judged. This was finally done away with.

My advice to my pupils was to do their very best, pay attention in class, do their homework and to respect their elders. I think they remember me for my kindness to them and the interest that I took in their problems. If I helped them in any way, I feel greatly rewarded.

I stressed the golden rule – "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you" - and it always worked. .Love one another and obey the Ten Commandments handed down to us for our guidance. Always say something good about people if not, keep still.

In my later life, I have met many of my former pupils who have told me the years spent in my classroom were very happy and rewarding and which guided them in later life. That was my gift from them.

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(Continued from Page #6) MEMORIES OF MY TEACHING CAREER

I taught in 6 country schools, 1 village school, Lansdowne with grades 5 to 8, and 2 consolidated schools at Hiscocks and Escott where I taught 2 grades at a time. Of course the schools consisting of 2 grades were more enjoyable and better equipped and it was nice to work with a staff of teachers and a principal. The most enjoyable country school for me was at Rockfield where the pupils were outstanding and the parents very appreciative of my interest in their children. The school at Escott was the best of all as we had an excellent staff and principal and working conditions. We had a very difficult school superintendent over us, Mr. Dennis, who made things difficult for all the teachers by his Hall Dennis method of teaching which was rather ridiculous by our way of teaching. Many teachers resigned due to him. He soon left as his plans were not accepted.

The country school that was the most difficult was at Wilstead, S.S. #5, on Highway 2 near Gananoque, where I was for a term. I had over 40 pupils with 20 in grade 8 that were bussed in from another school, 10 pupils in grade 1, if you can imagine with all the other grades in between. There was one real outlaw of a boy there who was a real problem. I used all my wisdom to keep him under control. He ended up in jail soon after. I left there as the school was closed and pupils went to Hiscocks.

When I was teaching at Dulcemaine, my inspector, Mr. Roberts, recommended me to instruct Ottawa Normal School student- teachers as to teaching methods in rural schools. I had 2 girls for 2 weeks every year, just before Easter as a rule, who came from around the district. They were required to teach one lesson each day to my class, which I had to mark and give a summation of their presentation. Before they came I had to draw up 2 weeks of lessons I wanted taught to what grade level and the time limit of each. These lessons had to fit in with my curriculum and time table and had to be sent to the student-teacher in advance for their preparation.

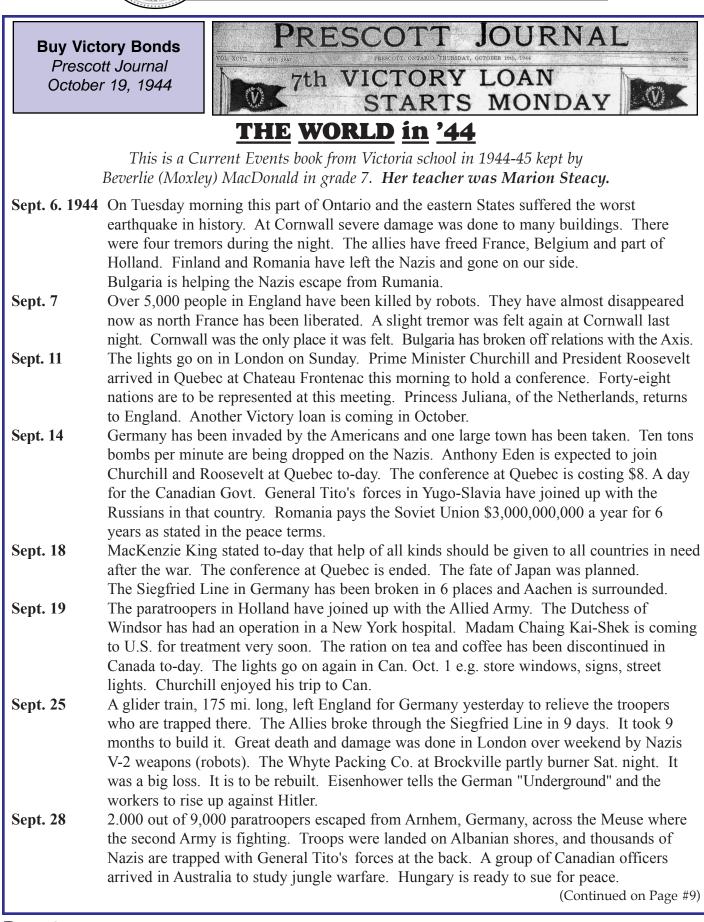
When the students were not teaching my class they observed me for the rest of the day and took notes on my techniques, the classroom, the pupils reaction to their instruction and their habits, etc. At the end of the programme, I had to send the assessment of their 2 weeks practice teaching to Ottawa Normal School. I was paid extra for this work and usually bought a luxury item for my home or my boys. It was an honour for me, to be chosen by my inspector, and for our school as well.

I must not forget to thank Neilson Chocolate Bar Company for sending our schools free maps of the World and The Dominion of Canada which were brightly coloured and fairly accurate, with the chocolate bars gaily displayed in the corners. These maps were always displayed full length in the classroom and constantly referred to during the day's lessons. They ended up usually quite tattered around the edges after several years of use and Neilsons will never know how grateful we were to them for their maps, which we would never have had otherwise in some cases. Our maps were very old and in poor condition as a rule in the rural schools.

This article was written by Marion (Webster) Steacy at age 88 in 2000, but not published. Marion passed away in 2012, in her hundredth year.



Leeds & 1000 Islands Historical Society Newsletter #45 Spring/Summer 2016





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THE WORLD in '44

- Oct. 3. 1944 Sir William Mullock "Canada's Grand Old Man" died in Toronto Sunday morning. He was Postmaster-General. The British invaded the island of Crete. Calais was taken on Sunday from the Nazis.
- Oct. 10 Prime Minister Churchill, Anthony Eden visit Stalin in Moscow. The topic under discussion is Russia's part in the war with Japan. Wendell L. Wilkie died at the age of 50 Sunday morning with a heart attack. The Nazis have captured the Commander In Chief of the Polish forces. The Allies invaded Greece and are advancing quickly. The island of Crete also has been invaded.
- **Oct. 12** Aachen, in Germany, was given an ultimatum to surrender, but they refused and the bombing of the city by our planes has started. 58 Jap ships were bombed by the Americans, Nancy Oakes is asking for a divorce from de Marigny.
- Oct. 16 Field Marshall Rommel died of injuries and Hitler declared a state funeral for him. He was hurt in Normandy when the R.A.F. strafed his jeep. Athens has been liberated, and Hungary has sued for peace with the Allies. Churchill is still in Moscow with Stalin. City of Aachen nearly conquered. Island of Formosa has been invaded by the Americans and heavily bombed. Jap Navy is said to be combat.
- Oct. 24 Prime Minister Churchill arrived back in London from Moscow. The talk there was a success. The Russians are advancing across Czecho Slovacia at a fast rate. The Canadians are having trouble in Holland. The Seventh Victory Loan opened this week. Nine ships were launched on Sat., one for each province of Canada. The loan is for \$1,000,000,000.General MacArthur's American troops invaded the Philippines and have taken 2 airports. The Nazis in Holland are retreating. Cologne, in Germany, is the most bombed city in Europe.Americans defeat the Jap Fleet at the Philippines some days ago. Japs lost 57 ships, U.S. lost 3.
- Nov. 6 A British freighter was blown up in the St. Lawrence River, Nov. 2 and 45 are missing, 17 saved. Gen. Stilwell is called home from China, due to a disagreement with Chiang. This is the eve of the election in U.S. for or against Pres. Roosevelt. Belgium is liberated, and Russians by-passed Budapest.
- Nov. 7Col. Ralston, Minister of National Defence in Canada, resigned and Gen. McNaughton
took over. Prime Minister King makes a speech on Wednesday night to clear matters.
The fire-fighters leave England for Canada. The Canadians take Scheldt Estuary, (Holland).
- Nov. 9 Queen Elizabeth's father, Lord Strathmore died at Glamis Castle Scotland, age 89. President Roosevelt returned to office for a 4th term with a large majority. Lord Moyne, high English official in Cairo, Egypt, assassinated by Jewish Terrorists. Premier King made a radio speech stating that he would not start conscription in Canada. Dwayne Silcott, 7 year boy drowned near Gananoque.
- Nov. 15 A Canadian bombardier F.O. Walter Daniels, from Rivers, Manitoba dropped an earthquake bomb on the German battleship Turpitz, off Norway. He also hit a dam in Germany. Churchill, Anthony Eden, Mrs. Churchill and Mary spent the past week in Paris. Is Hitler, dead, insane or missing? The world wonders. The port of Antwerp has been mined by timebomb that is a new weapon of the Nazis.

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THE WORLD in '44

- Nov21, 1944 Americans lose 16 ships in a storm in the S. Pacific. One was a destroyer. Americans are advancing on Leyte very slowly. Eisenhower said that they were planning a crushing blow on Germany but need more soldiers and Ammunition at once. The French have broken through a gap in the Siegfried Line. Allies have reached Rhine River. Prime Minister King is asked to do more about the reinforcement problem. All the married women in the R.A.F. are being discharged.
- Nov. 28 "Buzz" Beurling is marrying Diana Whittle before Dec. 15. She is from Manitoba, and will be married in Montreal. Gen. McNaughton makes a speech this p.m. to a secret session, then a vote of confidence will be asked by Mr. King. If King does not get it he resigns tonight. There have been demonstrations in many places in Canada against conscription, e.g. Ottawa, Hamilton, Quebec, British Columbia. Tokyo has been bombed twice in 72 hours by American B-29's, losing 4.
- Nov. 29 A terrible explosion of bombs in Southern England caused by naV-2 rocket, kills over 400 people and over 2,000 injured. A camp of French-Canadian in British Columbia defy their officers when ordered to get on a troop train for a port to take them for overseas duty. They have Bren guns and ammunition. The House of Commons in Ottawa hold a secret session yesterday and to-day and Mr. King gets a vote of confidence to-day. Air-minister Power has resigned.
- **Dec. 6** A civil war breaks out in Greece in less than a month after its liberation. Churchill orders British soldiers to put down the rebellion. Princess Elizabeth does her first royal duty by christening the largest battle ship in the world. She was given a diamond brooch and a bouquet of orchids. An eclipse of the moon can be seen on Dec. 18 or 19.
- **Dec. 14** Tokyo has been bombed by the American Super-Fortresses so much that many of its 8,000 population has to be moved out. A six-hour earthquake causes serious damage to Japan. The Japs still resist the Americans on Leyte Is. And 10 out of 11 Jap boats were sunk trying to get supplies in. Butter rations in Canada to be cut of what it is. Mitchell Hepburn is the new leader of the Ont. Liberals. 18 deaths in Toronto due to the worst blizzard in its history. 175 people in one streetcar that turned over. Our Canadians in Germany suffer in 00 of cold.
- **Dec. 20** The Nazis broke through the American lines and advanced on 20 miles into Belgium. Gen. de Gaulle signs a 20 yr. pact with Stalin to fight together against Germany. 200 returned soldiers from overseas arrived in Montreal for 30 days leave. The Russians advanced on the eastern front and have taken Budapest.

This article is too long to fit in this Newsletter. It will be continued in the next issue.

The Moxley family moved from the Tilley School to Ebenezer School.

Can you identify anyone in the **EBENEZER SCHOOL CLASS** photo located on Page #15?



THE BEATTY DIARIES

<u>1863</u>

- Jan. 5 I went to the town meeting and voted for Wm. Thompson. Samuel Johnston resigned.
 - 8 Went to Christie Youngs and drew cordwood out of the woods and piled in field.
 - 9 Drew wood to the house and some to the woodshed.
 - 11 Went to the Robinsons school house and heard Rev. Mr. Carol.
 - 12 Thrashed for me in the afternoon. It was Henry Johnston's and Wm. Earle, s machine.
 - 14 Went to school meeting. Was chosen trustee.
 - 28 Went to tea meeting in our schoolhouse.
- Feb. 2, Was appointed road supervisor by the county .
 - **5** Went to missionary meeting of the Church of England at the church. Heard a Mr. Jones and the Rev. Dr. Boswell from Carleton Place.
 - **20** Went round the lower end of school section to tell people their school bill and to collect. Got no money.
- March 2 Drew wood to the station.
 - 9 Jonny and Wat began to work at the house. I helped.
 - 10 Worked at house.
 - 13 Ad went to Webster's saw mill with 2 basswood logs and brought home a load of bunks.
 - 14 Ad. Took 2 logs more to mill and brought another load of cedar. We worked at house.
 - **16** Ab took 2 basswood logs to Webster's mill and brought a load of cedar from Cilinbec and gave him 100 of pork and a 100 set of bunks. The logs is for lath.
 - 23 Ad began to go to school to Mr. Roberts.
 - 26 Mrs. Llurnsey funeral. Jonney went to Marblerock for 4000 lath.
 - 27 Jonney worked on house.
 - 28 Worked in sugar bush. Tapped more than 73 in all.
- April 2 Worked at house.
 - **6** Went to funeral of Thomas Webster. He was struck with a tree he was chopping and thrown 32 feet from the stump last Monday.
 - 14 Ad went to Wm. Armstrong and got 800 of hay, one dollar per 100.
 - 18 Worked at house.
 - **21** Began to make fence for the orchard.
- May 1 Trees begin to look red.
 - 8 Went and heard Bishop of Ontario confirm a number of young people at the church.
- June 10 I went to the nomination with Samuel Johnston in his buggy to Delta. A. Richardson and
 - D.F.Jones nominated. There was a very large meeting.
 - **11** Worked on roads.
 - 13 Went to Dulcemaine school house to hear Richards and Jones on election. School was full.
 - 17 Went to Robinson's school house to election and voted for D.F. Jones Esq.
 - **18** Went to Mallorytown to the election there.
 - 22 Fixed around the new house and cleaned the woodshed ready to draw gravel.
 - **25** Went to the treasurer with Wm. Thompson to see about our school money. Went to the Widow Turners as an arbitrator between her and T.A.McMullen. S. Johnston was the other, T.J. Darling chosen as third.
 - **27** Drew some gravel for the grout in the house.
 - 29 Went to Turners and met Mr. Darling and Samuel Johnston. Stayed all day and did nothing.



Memories of a one room country school...

By Donna (Moorhead) Dempsey

Remembering...

As I think back to those Greenfield School days, a warm feeling of friendship and happiness comes to light. I was a student there from Grade 1 to Grade 7, when the school closed in December of 1962. I loved going to school each day. We learned to read about the adventures of Dick, Jane, Sally, Spot and Puff. I took immense pride in completing my work in my Think and Do Book, and as soon as I had all of the work corrected, I could colour the pictures.

Recess was such fun, and all students were included in the games of baseball, skipping and Hide



and Seek. There were no bullies. We were taught at school and at home to respect everyone and to help those in need. While in Grade 3, I was selected to help a Grade 1 student to learn to read, and to print. I was in Heaven!! I loved it! Those tender years and the encouragement of my teachers to help those in the "younger grades" gave me a focus for a lifelong career in teaching.

Arbour Day...

Arbour Day was spent cleaning up the school yard first thing in the

morning, then taking a hike to the big hill on the farm across the road. We packed our lunch into our book bags, along with whatever else we thought we might need for this trek. Then we were off on an adventure, learning more scientific things in two hours than we would in the classroom for a day! Listening to birds, finding frogs, worms, caterpillars and snakes, getting muddy and checking out the spring flowers "all in a good days hike". During the spring just before our school closed, the teacher helped us to make a small garden by the front step to the school (which was also the favourite skipping step as it was large and flat). We lined up stones to make a border, added some soil and planted two evergreen trees along with some flowers. Those trees remained there for a very long time after the school closed.

Baseball...

Baseball was the game of choice at Greenfield School. From the first day in Grade 1, one of the "big boys" helped you swing the bat, and ran with you to first base, and sometimes they took you all the way around the bases. Everyone was allowed to play, no matter if you were a boy or girl, good batter or not, you were chosen by one of the captains to play. Even though I am fiercely right handed, I was taught to bat by a left handed "big boy", and to this day, I bat left handed! Maybe that is why I was never picked for the Majors!?!

Photo Above Halloween at Greenfield School Photo Provoded by L.T.I. Archives.

(Continued on Page #13)



(Continued from Page #12) Memories of a one room country school...

Skating at the Pond...

Winter ice skating took place about a quarter of a mile west of the school on "The Pond". We all hurried through our lunch, donned our snow pants, coat and boots and walked up the road to The Pond. Frozen fingers laced up the skates and then we wobbled out on the ice, usually to fall flat on our bottoms. After many attempts at this, another one of "the big boys" grabbed my hand and literally pulled me around and around the pond in a circle for the whole time! I remember wondering if I was ever going to be able to rest, when suddenly he let go of my hand, and low and behold, I was skating...on my own!! I didn't worry about wanting to rest now! I was really skating by myself! Then, alas, we would hear the constant ringing of the school hand bell as the teacher called us back to class. Of course it took us quite a while to change back into boots, and slowly walk the quarter mile back to school. But what fun we had at The Pond!

The Water Pump...

The water jug, or we would now call it a crock, was always full of fresh cold water that tasted so good after a hot day of baseball or hide and seek. We all brought our own plastic cup that was kept at school on a hook. As we grew taller, we could choose a hook higher up on the window casing. No one worried about washing it each day. Sometimes the teacher suggested that we take them home on the weekend to have them washed, but it was not a daily thing. It was great fun to be able to use the big black pump in the front school yard. We would take turns pumping and some of the little folks would be carried up in the air with the return of the pump handle.

The Music Teacher...

The music teacher came at noon on Friday and had lunch with the teacher at the front of the room. She brought boxes filled with wonderfully exciting things, colourful sticks, tambourines, bells, a small drum. While the older students worked on their notes and treble clefs, the younger students created a rhythm band, marching around the room to the beat of the instruments. The most prized instrument, of course, was the one and only drum. And, we all had a turn, at one time or another!

The Christmas Concert...

Christmas concerts were an expected event. The music teacher and the classroom teacher planned the concert with plays, songs and recitals. Everyone had a part, yes, even "the big boys"! Try outs and rehearsals started in early December, and consumed most afternoons. Soon we were ready and the big night approached. At noon hour, on the day of the concert, all of the students walked to the barn at the farm next door, to retrieve the big planks that were set up to form benches for the audience. The classroom desks were rearranged to hold the planks and "the big boys" tested them out to make sure that they were safe for folks to sit on. The bed sheets were strung on the wire to form stage curtains, and Christmas decorations were placed on the windows, walls and chalkboards. The Christmas tree was decorated and ready for Santa. Our lines were learned, songs practiced, and costumes were ready. At last the night of the event was here. As most families were farmers, the chores were started early so that everyone could get to the school on time. Butterflies danced in our stomachs as we waited for our turn on the stage. In case you forgot your lines, the teacher was right there to give you a cue, and no one was the wiser! The whole community attended those concerts. Little brothers and sisters, parents and grandparents came to see the performance. There was laughter for the jokes, applause for a solo and silence for the Nativity Scene. All was good; but just as the teacher was thanking everyone for coming out on such a cold night; jingling and stomping could be heard at the front door! Santa had arrived. (Continued on Pg. #14)



(Continued from Page #13) *Memories of a one room country school...*

Miraculously, he dipped into his bag, and there was a present and a huge sack of candy for every girl and boy at the concert!! How did he know we would all be there?? Christmas was, and still is, a magical time for me.

Thirst for Learning...

Attending Greenfield School is one of my fondest childhood memories. I am sure there were squabbles amongst us, but I do not remember them. We all played and learned together, shunning no one for being different or shy. We drank in the knowledge of our lessons, and of those in the higher grades as we eavesdropped after completing our own work. Learning all of the work for the grades ahead, resulted in my advancement and I actually skipped a grade, or completed three grades in two years.

The wonderful colouring sheets produced by the teacher, using the magic blue pencil and the jelly pad, were prized possessions and treasured as gifts for Mom or Dad. One day, the teacher entrusted me with the magic blue pencil to trace the picture while she prepared the jelly pad. She took the picture, laid it face down on the jelly pad, and pressed it firmly. The blue ink stuck to the jelly pad and then she pressed a clean sheet of paper on the jelly pad. When she raised the paper, there was my picture for all to see!

Listening to the Teacher Read Aloud...

My teachers read from a novel every day after lunch hour. I would lose myself in the words and imagine in my mind's eye the picture that was being painted before me. One day, I was sitting so close to the edge of my seat, that I literally slid to the floor! That was good for a laugh from my classmates!! We had a small library at the front of the classroom, and I remember being able to choose a book to take home to read.

The Snow Dinosaur...

One of my teachers decided that we should construct a snow sculpture. I am not sure how we chose the subject, but when most school children were making snowmen or snow forts, the students of Greenfield School sculpted a dinosaur, right in front of the school so that all who passed by on the road were privy to this magnificent piece of art. It turned many a head and we even received a few honks of the car horn. It was a cold winter and we kept the dinosaur alive by pouring water on the sculpture as we built it, as well as preserving it for days afterward. Alas, the day came when the dinosaur fell prey to the sun and slowly left us.

The Virginia Reel and Chubby Checker...

During the spring of 1962, Greenfield School put on a spring concert. As was part of tradition, we lined up facing our partner in two lines as if getting ready to do the Virginia Reel, a favourite dance of the era. But, we all carried a secret! Our teacher had taught us how to do "the twist", and just when the adults were getting ready to see the ever popular reel, our giggling finally came to a stop and we burst into our version of the twist, dancing our hearts out to Chubby Checker and "Let's Twist Again"! To say the least, the audience was very surprised; maybe shocked is a better word! The grandmothers soon turned their grimaces into smiles as the catchy music brought out the best in everyone!

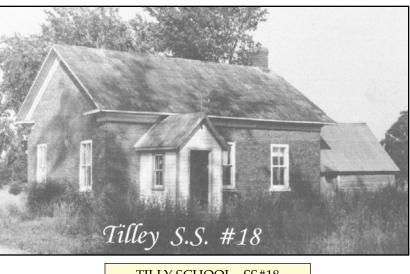




EBENEZER SCHOOL CLASS The Moxley family moved from the Tilley School to Ebenezer School. Can you identify anyone in this photo? - Please let us know. Photo Provided by L.T.I. Archives.



EBENEZER SCHOOL - c-1955 Photo Provided by L.T.I. Archives.



TILLY SCHOOL - SS#18 Photo Provided by L.T.I. Archives.



Leeds & 1000 Islands Historical Society Newsletter #45 Spring/Summer 2016

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