

NEWS

Have I Got e-  for You!



News from the Communities in and around the
Old Barns and Hilden United Churches



No 6

June 2017

Message from Your Editor

Summer is just around the corner. The Summer Solstice falls on June 21st at 1:24 a.m. ADT. The next day to watch for is July 15th, St Swithun's Day, which, as folklore will tell us, predicts the weather for the rest of the summer.

St. Swithun's Day, if thou dost rain, for forty days it will remain;

St. Swithun's Day, if thou be fair, for forty days it will rain nae mare.

If you can remember when the tress budded out, perhaps this lore is for you:

Ash before Oak, the summer is all a soak;

Oak before Ash, the summer is but a splash.

Here are a few more sayings from years gone by:

Deep snow in winter, tall grain in summer.

When the summer birds take their flight, goes the summer with them.

If it rains on Midsummer's Eve, the filbert crops will be spoiled.

One swallow never made a summer.

Easterly winds from May 19 to the 21 indicate a dry summer.

If there are many falling stars during a clear summer evening, expect thunder. If there are none, expect fine weather.

And of course:

Red sky at night, shepherds/sailors delight;

Red sky in the morning, shepherds/sailors take warning.

Mostly we just go with what the weatherman sends us and make the best of it. I always say that every day is a good day; some are just better than others.

Whatever the weather, wherever you are, I hope you enjoy the summer and have time to spend with good friends and neighbours and family from near and far. Celebrate Canada's 150th birthday. Jim and I hope to spend the day in Ottawa with our daughter, Catherine, and the tens of thousands of other Canadians and visitors. Wear your red and white proudly!

Leslie

Good Bye, Dear Friends



Sylvester "Bus" McCallum
January 10, 1926 – May 10, 2017



John Hedley Kent
September 9, 1938 – May 23, 2017



Tanya Lynn Broome
July 1, 1969 – May 18, 2017
Daughter of Sylvia & Ron Patterson
Sister of Angela (Lou) Smith

Memories, like the corners of my mind,
Misty watercolour memories,
Of the way we were.
Scattered pictures, of the smiles we left behind,
Smiles we gave to one another,
For the way we were.

Hello New Babies



Ethan Andrew Waters
Born March 4, 2017
Parents – Sarah & Andrew Waters
Williams Lake, BC
Grandparents – Andrew & Ellen West



Fulton Yuill Moore
Born March 13, 2017
Parents – Kyle Moore & Samantha Brown
Old Barns



Lucas William Moore
Born May 4, 2017
Parents – Ryan Moore &
Joanne Chisholm-Moore
Calgary, Alberta

Wedding Bells

Susan Campbell and Brian Hagell will be tying the knot on Saturday, June 24th. Congratulations to the soon-to-be wed couple!



Another New House



New Home to left, old home to the right!
Trevor & Joanne Forbes & family

Old Barns UCW June Eat-Out



Seventeen members of the Old Barns UCW gathered at The Food Muster in Truro for a delicious meal and a time of fellowship.

High School Graduates

Grade 12 Graduates recently honoured at the Old Barns United Church:



Mackenzie Stewart, Patrick Landsburg, Aaron Steeves, Jonathan Steeves, Zackary Toupin, Matthew Sandeson & Ella McCurdy

Also graduating are Eric Henderson and Logan MacDonald.

*Today, may all your wishes be
a shining possibility;
Every dream within your grasp
And every hope your own at last.
No goal is too high or far away
For the world is yours today!*

Other Graduates

Mallery Kent – Registered Massage Therapist
Canadian College of Massage & Hydrotherapy
Adam Sandeson – Environmental Science
Dalhousie University
Jonathan Waugh – Dairy Management
Agricultural Campus of Dalhousie University
Megan Smith – Honours with Distinction in
Biomedical Engineering – Guelph University



Megan with her mother Nancy (Kent) Smith



Brenda Leanders and her husband Ian MacHattie speaking about the Canadian Foodgrains Bank at church in May.



Leslie Burrows presenting Chris MacDougall with a cheque for Charlie's Ride for Cancer Research at a UCW meeting in April.



Fisher Creek Cemetery clean-up crew. From left: Joel Henderson, Phillip Burris, Nancy Fisher, Jim Burrows, Susan Burris, Burton Starratt, Nanci Dartt.

Volunteer Award

The 43rd Provincial Volunteer Awards Ceremony took place on April 18th at the Westin Nova Scotian Hotel in Halifax, hosted by the Nova Scotia Department of Communities, Culture & Heritage.

Awards were presented by His Honour Brigadier-General The Honourable J.J. Grant, CMM, ONS, CD (Ret'd) Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, The Honourable Stephen McNeil, Premier of Nova Scotia, and The Honourable Tony Ince, Minister of Communities, Culture & Heritage.

The award from the Fundy Region, Town of Truro, was presented to Glenda Kent.

Glenda has been extremely involved with her local hospital and with the VON Board for 18 years, having served as president. She has worked at the hospital coffee shop for more than 20 years and is currently the Hospital Auxiliary president.

She participates with the Read-to-Me program and is a member of the Hospital Foundation. Glenda visits nursing homes and seniors regularly.

Glenda's volunteering does not end there. She has been involved in many community organizations including her church, Firemenettes, and has 45 years perfect attendance with Beta Sigma Phi.



Congratulations Glenda, an honour well deserved!

Glenda was also recognized at the Colchester County & Town of Truro Volunteer recognition ceremony.

Sandeson Boys Take on the Volleyball World

First we have Adam – # 16



Dalhousie University Tigers: Fourth-year Adam Sandeson added a critical veteran presence and was an impact performer. Sandeson was first in the conference in digs with 223 – well over 50 above the second-highest performer in the conference. He was honoured at season's end with a conference all-star selection.

Adam is hoping to play professional volleyball before pursuing a career in Environmental Science.

Next we Have Matthew –



Matt was recently named Male Athlete of the Year at CEC. See *picture above*. He was also named Most Dedicated Player.

Volleyball Nova Scotia named Matt to the Indoor Volleyball Team for the 2017 Canada Summer Games being held this summer in Winnipeg from July 28th – August 13th.

Last but not least, we have David –



David (#1) played with Matt (#8) on the CEC Volleyball Team which was awarded Outstanding High School Team. Both David and Matt also played on Fundy Tide Teams, each team winning the Provincial title in their age group.



Come Celebrate Canada 150

July 1st

at the home of

Bill and Sybil McCurdy

Brook Hollow – Mill Town Road

Gathering Time: 5:30 – 6:00 p.m.

for a Barbeque

Bring Your Lawn Chair!!

Fellowship and Games

Parking along Milltown Road

Those with walking difficulties, parking by house



Hoyt Family Trip to Disney World

submitted by Jacqueline Hoyt

Jason and I took the boys, Austin (age 7) and Jackson (age 4) to Disney World, Orlando along with my In-laws Janet and Charles (Hoyt) the end of February/first of March. My parents, Jeff and Patricia were not interested in that type of vacation; they prefer the relaxation of a beach resort (I can't blame them, they need a break!). If anyone has ever been to Disney you will know it's not a relaxing vacation, it's very much a go, go, go vacation and Jason wants everyone to get to do as much as possible. I must admit I did nothing to prepare for the trip, Jason booked the flights, hotel and did up the itinerary and I don't mind! This was not our first trip so we are familiar with all the ins and outs of planning a Disney vacation. Our first day started very early in the morning with a 6 am flight out of Halifax, it's amazing how when going on vacation you can get everyone up and out the door on time. Having such an early flight and luckily a direct one meant we would land in Orlando for 9:30 am! We checked into our hotel, Disney's All Star Sports (which is one of the lowest price Disney hotels, but more than fine for us, nice pools, arcade and beautiful landscaping).



We stayed at the Disney Resort as opposed to other hotels or renting houses. With two young kids that are still in booster/car seats, its much easier than renting a car. Disney hotels provide transportation (bus), while you don't always get a seat and have to stand, its still nicer than searching for a parking spot. We went to all four of Disney's theme parks: Magic Kingdom, Animal Kingdom, Epcot and Hollywood Studio's.



We also went to a pre-season baseball game at the ESPN Centre where we watched the St. Louis Cardinals play the Atlanta Braves. One of the highlights of the trip included Austin and Jackson going to Jedi Training where they got to battle Darth Vader.



Austin loves the rides, the scarier the better while Jackson likes the slower rides. He always asked us while waiting in line for a ride if it was fast or slow and if Grandma was going on it. His rule was if Grandma would go on the ride then he would.



Overall we had a great vacation, and Jason is likely already planning the next one!



Summer Blockbusters

submitted by Ian Harrison

As the summer season begins, as barbecues get fired up and some of us head towards our destinations by the shore, for many others the summer blockbusters at the movie theatre and at the drive-in arrive with a vengeance. People of all ages will flock to these pavilions of pop culture week after week to see the latest action extravaganza, sheer escapism entertainment at its finest. Now, don't get me wrong, there is a part of me that still craves this experience, a part of my childhood that has never aged. I still recall my father taking me to see my first movie in the theater about this time of year. It was 'Return of the Jedi' back in 1983, and that five-year old boy was so excited to see all my favourite Star Wars characters come to life on the big screen (I was brought up in the VCR era, so seeing a movie at an actual theater was an extra special treat, and today still is.) Can you believe it's been 40 years this summer since Star Wars graced the silver screen? Who's starting to feel older now?

Even as a teenager, my enthusiasm was not diminished. I lived for the summer when 'the cool stuff' came out, the bigger the budget and the flashier the presentation the better. But as time has moved on, with it becoming more and more expensive to treat ourselves in this amped-up way, something else is affecting this once-enchanting form of recreation that first appeared to be harmless, yet now is becoming for others and myself a more serious issue. I am not the first to remark that now, especially during the summer season, practically every film release has become either a remake, rehash, sequel, or recycling of an idea that has already seen the light of day and made its own money. Reading

the trade magazines for coming attractions, as I'm prone to do, there appears to be virtually nothing on the docket that does not fall into one of these preconceived categories.

One might consider this a harmless vice. Hollywood is a business like any other whose primary purpose is to make money and hopefully entertain. But there is also another hidden danger here. It potentially sends a message in this day and age, to younger people and to all of us, that the route to success and achieving popularity is to simply reproduce that which has already been created, to take an easier route. Every one of us has an engaging story to tell, personal or completely fictional, whether we choose to commit them to paper or celluloid. There are multitudes of stories already out there that await an even greater audience to experience them and be inspired by them. One might say they would be impossible to market. Though look at the interest generated by 'Maudie,' the story of Maritime artist Maud Lewis, which is still remaining in theaters across the province and packing them in! It will be interesting to see if the same enthusiasm can be found when the film receives a wider release later in the year.

Here is a simple yet fascinating story of a woman with many life challenges, living in what many would call meagre surroundings, who found a way to express herself passionately and creatively, which transformed her environment and somehow inspired others to share in her art. She simply looked out her window, searched the rooms of her memory, and cast something beautiful onto something ordinary. Her story has clearly awakened something in those who have taken in this small yet meaningful film.

Art, enhanced by the Spirit, comes in many forms, the commercial and the more independently produced. Sometimes all we really want is a hamburger, and there are days when that suits me just fine. But other times, we long for something that fills us in another way, that enriches our minds and transforms us in uplifting, inspiring ways. Like any other regimen of health, may we seek a balanced diet, exposing ourselves to all kinds of creative enterprise, in the hope that it may rub off on us, awakening our souls to the stories we have yet to share that have not already been told.

My Short Career as a Lobster Fisherman

submitted by Brian Hagell

My career as a lobsterman only lasted for a trip and a half. That's not very long in the great scheme of things. Let me explain to the circumstances as to why it was cut so short.

Forty years ago, in the summer of 1977, I was a young man of 25. I had come back to Nova Scotia after my first year of teaching in Quebec City. One day that summer of '77 I ended up on the wharf of Arisaig watching the activity of the boats coming and going; the lobsters being hauled up and the bait being readied for the next day's fishing. Being someone never to turn down an adventure or try something new, I suppose, in the course of the morning, I started to chat with two men working on one boat. They seemed quite friendly when I approached them with all my questions about the boat and fishing for lobsters. At some point, I must have asked them if I could go out with them the next day explaining to them that I had never been out fishing for lobsters before. The good men agreed that I could come fishing with them the next day if I was there early in the morning when they headed out.

I left Truro very early in the morning so I would not be late and miss the fishing expedition. By the time I arrived, the early morning sky was starting to develop a few shades of light in the East. I found my fishermen friends and got settled in the boat. Always an eager one, I asked if there was anything I could do.

The next memories I have were of the three of us heading out from the wharf in the very early morning light. It turned out to be beautiful August day with plenty of sun and a light breeze. The water seemed to me very calm. I wanted to help out as much as I could without getting in the way. I can remember watching the "power winch" which hauled the traps up from the depths of the water. What a great device! I had such a good day that I decided to ask the fishermen if I could go out again with them the next day. "Yes", they said, that would be fine.

The next day I arrived early in the morning. I found my fishing buddies and once everything was all set we headed out the harbour to the first buoy that showed the location of the lobster traps. About this time, I noticed that the water

was a bit choppy than it had been the day before. Then I detected what I thought was a bit of a swell; a slow and low swell swaying the boat a bit. The land in the distance was rising and falling in the distance.



I started to do a bit of work like helping with the hauling of the traps aboard. The idea was that perhaps a bit of work would take my mind off the sensation I was beginning to feel in my stomach. Well the working did not seem to help at all. As a matter of fact, I am sure it made it worse. Yes, much worse. Soon I found myself retching over the side of the boat in some sort of a half kneeling position. I can remember holding on to the side of the boat and thinking that I might die out here on the water.

I soon found out that kindness and mercy comes in many forms, that day they came in the form of two kind fishermen from Arisaig. The men seeing the condition I was in took mercy on me and asked me if I wanted to go back to shore. I said that that would be perhaps a good idea. So, without any growling or grumbling, I was taken ashore.

As I watched them go back out again, I felt a bit foolish. Twenty minutes after I was set ashore, I was feeling much better and again I continued to feel ashamed of my lack of "sea legs". And so ended my career as a lobster fisherman, not with a bang but with a whimper on my part.

Over the past forty years, I have often wondered who these fishermen were. I never got to thank them for trying to teach me the fishing trade. I also wanted to give them copies of the photos I had taken while on the boat. I thought they might like to have them. Unfortunately, I never got back to Arisaig for such a very long time later.

Then forty years later, I heard Daniel Ross talking of the fishing boats of Arisaig on the C.B.C. radio show one morning in late January 2017. He sounded knowledgeable and I concluded that if anyone might know these two men, he might. Once I contacted him, he went to work on solving the puzzle as much as he could.

Here is what Dan Ross found out:

January 27, 2017

"These are just terrific! (the scanned photos I sent Dan)

I run most mornings with a fisherman that told me the full story on the guys you were fishing with. I will call you with the details that I find out, and tell you about who is fishing the gear that passed down 2 generations (2nd pass was this past year). Jeff MacDonald fishes on the Steamer II. The boat you were on was likely named "Steamer", owned by Alec 'Steamer' MacDonald. That is his brother and I forget his name. But he used to cut my grandfather's hair. I remember being at his little trailer with my grandfather once. Then we went to town and such.

I'm sharing this with my uncle and some locals and will report back. The quality of the photos is unreal. My wife is a photographer and looks like you are no slouch.

Thanks again for reaching out."

Daniel Ross

Now it looks as though my little adventure has come full circle. Who knew that forty years ago I would be writing this little memory and sending it back to the very place it started in. The photos have been misplaced several times over the years yet they always seemed to have reappeared. When I heard Dan on the CBC Radio show called, "Information Morning", I knew I had to call and see what I could do to track down the men in the lobster boat so long ago.

So, all the best to fishermen of Arisaig, Nova Scotia. May your nets, lines and traps be filled and above all, may your waters be calm.

Untitled

submitted by Beth Saunders

Spring is on the way and, with it, thoughts of clothes drying on the line. Our family of Come-from-Aways has had a symbiotic relationship with the farm family next door that has lasted four generations so far. Here is a poem I wrote two Christmases ago for the present occupants of that farm ...

The old one over 'cross the way
She's hanging clothes again
May's well put the tedder in
It's surely going to rain

The corn so high can't see the sky
Or even 'cross the bay
They'll cut it down, the wind will come
And blow those clothes away.

A lovely sunny day today
The wind it hardly blows
Time to get manure spread
Haul in that line of clothes!

I see they're back from Newfoundland
Something's soaking in the brine
What are those smelly silver fish
She's hung upon the line?

There must be trouble over there
The clothes have lost their tags
A motley unmatched bunch of stuff
She's drying some mat rags

Whatever comes, whatever goes
There always will be time
For brewing up a pot of tea
And making up a rhyme.



2017 Lobster Supper

submitted by Garry Matthews

The Men's Club of old Barns United church would like to thank everyone who contributed to the success of our lobster and chicken supper, held on May 18th. Over 500 dinners were prepared with the help of many people in the congregation. Thanks to the ticket sellers, the potato peelers, the coleslaw and salad makers, those who donated pies, prepared the dinners and organized the deliveries and take out orders and served those who enjoyed supper at the church.

Special thanks to the UCW, and the organizing work of Jeff Yuill and Robert Francis. It is a big project, and the proceeds of the supper are used to support the work and life of the church and the local community.

Elizabeth Collins prepared an astounding 66 coconut cream pies for the dinner and we are very grateful for her efforts. It was an amazing sight to see those pies arrive at the church. Think about the time and effort it takes to achieve a task of this magnitude. Thank you Elizabeth.



2017 Food bank garden is being planted!

submitted by Garry Matthews

The Knights of Columbus of the Immaculate Conception Roman Catholic Church and the Old Barns Men's Club are again preparing a garden of vegetables and fruit that will be grown for the Colchester County Food Bank located in Truro.



Seed has been planted in the greenhouse and will be ready to transplant by mid-June. Also, direct seeding of hardy crops is being completed by John Heukshorst and volunteers from the Knights and the Men's club.

We typically do our planting, weeding and harvesting on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at 6 p.m. for about one hour. The garden is located at the home of John and Mary Heukshorst, 1766 highway 236, in Beaver Brook, just 10 minutes from town. A corn crop will be located at Bidalosy Farm on Shore Rd., along with squash and cucumber. Another plot is located in front of James Yuill farm, close to John's property.

Garden volunteers will be updated by email early each week, telling of garden progress and listing the chores for the coming week. We watch the weather, and on rainy evenings, we rest!

If you have an interest in helping with this community project, please contact Garry Matthews, coordinator for Food Bank Garden Project 2017.



And Now for a Look into Our Past



Green Oak School
submitted by Donna Hobson

Front Row: Mary Burrows, Mildred Pulsifer Burrows, ??, Pearl Adams Phillips
Over Mildred's shoulder is Charlie Henderson

If you know whom any of the others are, please let Leslie know.

The school was located on property now owned by Jim & Leslie Burrows. Parts of the old foundation can still be seen.



Old Barns School
submitted by Don & Kathie Chisholm

The school sat on the property next to Don & Kathie's home. It was also used as a ball field for many years and now just sits awaiting a new life.



Another view of the Old Barns School.



The Old Barns Church
submitted by Bill & Sybil McCurdy

This church opened February 1869 and burned to the ground on December 22, 1935 and was replaced with our present building.

Harvey Cock is standing at the top of the steeple with W.D. McCurdy standing at the steeple base.

In the background to the left, you can see the McCurdy Farm (today – Bidalosy Farm).



The CE Crowe Mill
submitted by Don & Kathie Chisholm

(Yes, I know the picture is sideways – best way to get it all in!)

The mill was located across from today's Chisholm property. In the background you can see the barn and house from the Crowe property, today the home of Richard Yuill on the Milltown Road.



The CE Crowe Store
submitted by Don & Kathie Chisholm

(You nailed it, it is another sideways picture!)

The store was recently torn down. It was located on the corner of Highway 236 and Milltown Road.



Maitland Ferry to the left and the "Eunice" above. Both boats plied the waters between Black Rock and Maitland.

submitted by Don & Kathie Chisholm

The following two pictures were submitted by Andrew Blackburn



July 5, 1954
DAR Midland Division train passing Clifton from Windsor to Truro.
#1000 series 10 wheeler locomotive

Note the Old Barns United Church in background.

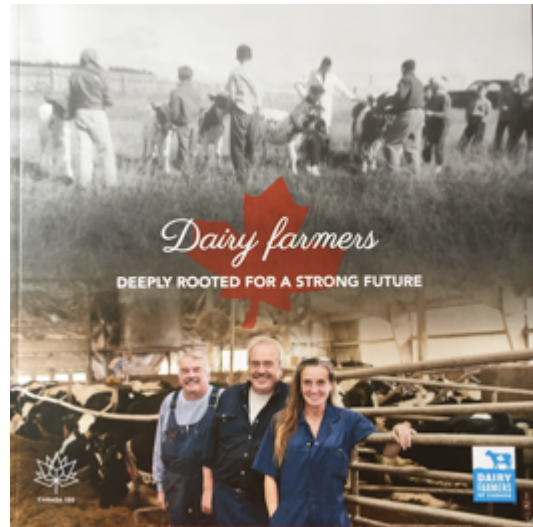
If anyone knows what happened to the Clifton Station building, please let Leslie know.



July 5, 1954
Midland Division mixed passenger-freight approaching Clifton Station en route from Windsor to Truro.

Note back of church behind Clifton Station.

A Book in Celebration of Canada 150



Jim & Leslie Burrows, son Alexander and Jason Nelson of Clover Crest Farm were very honoured to have been chosen to represent agriculture in Nova Scotia when Dairy Farmers of Canada chose one farm per province in celebration of Canada 150.

A pdf of the book can be found at the following:

<https://www.dairyfarmers.ca/news-centre/news/policy/dairy-farmers-of-canada-is-proud-to-present-the-book-dairy-farmers-deeply-rooted-for-a-strong-future>

