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EDITORIAL:

How wonderful to have four changing seasons in New Brunswick. If we did not have the cold and snow of winter, would we enjoy spring so much? Has your seed order been sent to your favourite Seed Company yet? If not, hurry up! Some of the things which you really want may be out of stock later.

Easter is fairly early this year. Happy Easter! We hope it will be warm enough for spring bonnets. Even in the days of early settlement, the newcomers "dressed up" for Easter. We find evidence of this in Florence Cass' book "The Royal Commoners" in her mention of Easter Day, 1865.

I would like you to think too of another Easter 40 years ago. We think each November of the men who served our country so well and sacrificially in both World Wars. But World War II did not come to an end during the month of November. It came to an end in the spring of 1945. I mailed a copy of our December Newsletter to my brother-in-law in London, England, thinking that, with his interest in history, he would enjoy it. Back came a letter dated Jan. 10, 1985, mentioning his diary of which he had sent us a copy in 1975. This diary was kept when he was at the Front. It was published in "The Canadian Frontiersman", a magazine for returned soldiers printed in Regina. He felt that many soldiers from Queens County must have been there when the Canadian Divisions were clearing the enemy from Dutch soil. We salute our brave soldiers of World War II. (Excerpts from diary follow)

Were You There 40 Years Ago?

April 1, 1945: We moved north into the town of Zeddum in late afternoon. The crowds showed their delight in ways that we had never before experienced. From then onwards we were assisted in so many ways that it can't all be mentioned: All ages assisted with laundry, cooking, shelter, info. on the Enemy's whereabouts.

April 2nd: At Kilder, we were approached by two citizens (brother and sister, aged 6 and 8) who asked if we required any assistance. They told us of some Germans hidden less than a thousand yards to the left of us. As they (the Square Heads) fired their Mortars, we let go four shells without permission or orders. (How dare you - Ours got there first.) The above mentioned young 'uns raced into the now smoking wreckage before we could stop them. Big Sam met them half-way coming back. Before we could tell them of the dangerous thing they had just done, the wee ones told him the six Germans were all dead.

April 4th: At Didam the Gunners had a wee rest as the Germans were out of range. The Infantry were feeling their way towards the banks of the Ijssel. One female had smuggled her way in amongst them, dressed as a male. Her folks had all been killed at various times. She was out for revenge.

The 9th Brigade was attacking Zutphen. Some teenage fanatics (age 14 - 19) were getting in the way. We had to use more man power to keep them out of our way.

April 6th: A Grandpap told us there were Germans in the vicinity (Almen and Garssel). In seconds the Ex-cowboys, Fishermen and Lumberjacks were recharging the groups as he pointed their locations. HIT HARD AND FAST. Soldiers are made not born.

April 10th: Deventer attacked and taken fairly easily but our fighters were subjected to severe and accurate German Artillery fire causing many casualties. This caught us all by surprise, as we had usually had things all our way. But "tit for tat". Once again the combined air and artillery stopped all their tricks. Then by detour we reached an Observation Post where we could look down on the Germans. It was one of those rare locations where there was a slight rise of ground in Holland. Looking back we could see our own Artillery, but between us and our lads was a lovely target of German 88 Guns. The word was soon passed, "We have them surrounded". A Dutch father and three sons (ages 9, 13 and 16), his next-door neighbour and sons aged 10 and 14 made up a small ARMY, seven in number, all armed with the "now ex-enemy" small arms.

April 11-13th: The Red Patch Boys - First Canadian Division attacked across the Ijssel towards Appledorn. Busy time for all. Enemy was gradually whittled down. Appledorn fell April 14th.

The info. on the hated enemy's whereabouts continues. If we didn't take action, the locals did. There was never a move made by the Enemy that wasn't reported to us. But we were watched too. The Dutch were used to watching the Foreign Serviceman on their lands. It was as natural as breathing. Nothing went unnoticed anywhere. In fact, Willy Bond said, (thinking out loud), "I wonder how many locals know I've had my pants down behind that tree?"

April 19th: By mid-April Polish units had joined us. Different groups of our Division were spread out for over 60 miles (Zwolle, Stunwijke, Hasselt).

April 20th: A number of Dutch males dressed in German uniforms filtered through the Enemy's guard. The Enemy thought they were being relieved of night duties. Sixty Germans were captured.

April 21st: The Canadian Scottish outside Wagenborgen were counter-attacked by the Enemy using S P Guns. We lost our third Battery Officer since D-Day, a Captain, There remained one officer and 60 Riflemen. The Enemy lost 200. We moved once or twice every day and called ourselves Gypsies. The Canadian Divisions were leapfrogging into Enemy held areas.

April 22nd: Orders to move south. On April 23rd we grabbed the German-held towns of Emms, Appingedam, Wagenborgen, and finally Hellum. A quiet night followed, but early next morning we had a fierce rain of shell fire. All took to the prepared holes. Only one man killed.

April 24th: Nieu Beerta. Heavy shelling. No one hurt. God was on our side. The same day Winnipeg Rifles under heavy fire. An airburst made the Enemy decide to let up. Giant grenades are something to be avoided, even by the "master race". The next day 200 Germans surrendered. Our O.C. hurried up to catch eleven Germans himself. He was speedy, and we called him Spider because his name was Webb.

Entertainers came in and weather was good. a show in an open field tonight. THE GREAT MAN: Somewhere in Germany, we were proceeding up a very muddy road. With rains and heavy traffic, ditches had filled in. The Military Police on motorcycles came through shouting for us all to pull over. One of our Pals didn't move fast enough. The Police threatened to pull him out of the bloody blooming lorry and move it himself. You can guess the nationality of the speaker. We wondered why all the panic. Then a jeep laden with Brass, and the gent himself came through, spattering all with a coat of mud. So, to this day, when asked, "Did you see the great Monty?", we answer, "Nearly and Just".

-----Near the end of April we met up with the Russians. One of our Pals pulled a map out of his pocket. Each of us pointed to our part of the world, (Canada, U.K., Poland, etc.). Several Russians insisted it was all Russian territory. That must have been their teaching. Days later they were compelling their countrymen to return to Russia under guard. We had to keep treble guard on our vehicles as they were borrowing them without permission, if they could. We watched them forced into trains. As the trains crossed a bridge several leaped to their death. Our orders were to have ABSOLUTELY nothing to do with it. Later we learned they were to be punished for being in forced German labour groups.

May 3rd: Fighting still goes on. Weather very wet and cold. News of negotiations spread to us via (unofficial) phone and radio.

May 4th: At 20.00 hours came the unbelievable news of the Surrender of all Countries and Areas unconditionally. The time of final surrender would be 08.00 hours on May 5th. Early on that May 5th morning it became unbelievably quiet. No noise of gunfire. It showed that it could stopWhy not before.. Why start it in the first placeWho can answer, God only knows!

Sgt. F. G. Hetherington

Senator George Gerald King

Senator King was born at White's Corner near Belleisle, N.B., on December II, 1836. His grandparents came from Fintry, Scotland. His father, Malcolm King, was a blacksmith. He married Elizabeth Hickson. As a boy, he signed a temperance pledge which he never broke. He was always loyal to the truth and honest. While still very young, he began working for White Bros. of Sussex. At age twenty, after a trip to Ontario during which he declined many business offers, he began his own business at Briggs' Corner in Queens County. In 1858 he married Esther Briggs. By energy, diligence and care his business grew and prospered. In order to carry on a better business he moved to Chipman in 1870 and built a mill and store. His brother William C. King joined the business which came under the name of G.G. and W.C. King. After the brother's death in 1897, the business became The King Lumber Co. Ltd.

It was largely through Senator King's influence that the first railway was built from Norton to Chipman. This was later extended to Minto, then to Fredericton. He also secured the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway through Chipman. It had been surveyed some miles north of Chipman through a section that would have given greater difficulties in construction.

During most of the years from 1878 to 1896, Mr. King represented Queens County in the Federal Parliament. In 1896 he was appointed to the Senate. He remained a member of the Senate until his death at the age of 93 in 1929.

To Senator King should go the credit for building the town of Chipman. In 1870 Chipman (or Lilloett) had only a dozen houses. Mr. King's sawmill was modernized from time to time. It manufactured boards, deals, shingles, and other wood products, that were sold in Saint John (the deals largely in Great Britain). A market was also developed in the U.S. for lumber and cord wood which was shipped by schooner to Rockland, Maine, for firing lime kilns. Hemlock bark was another important commodity (used for tanning).

The head of navigation had been two miles below the mill. The river was now dredged to the new mill site. Buildings to house workmen appeared. The site showed the elements of a new town. L.E. Shaw stated that it was Chipman's railway facilities that brought his brick and tile industry to Chipman.

(Researched from History of Chipman by Rev. Frank Baird. pub. 1946)

Queens County Council, 1923

In our February Newsletter, we spoke of the difficulties Queens County Councillors had in travelling to Gagetown in winter to attend the January Council Session in the "old days". We mentioned the trip of Weldon Kierstead and Otty Black asking if anyone knew the date of this adventure. We found the answer in the Valley Banner of January 12, 1957, under the heading, "The Hardy Councillors of 1923" (from The Telegraph Journal, Jan. 25, 1923).

"The two councillors from Brunswick, W.A. Kierstead and Otty O. Black, who are farth east distant from the shiretown, snowshoed twentytwo miles in order to be present, having to tramp on snowshoes all the way to Petitcodiac to take the train by which they made the trip to Gagetown. The Warden, A. F. Barton, of Waterborough was absent at the oprning session, but arrived by the evening train. Warden Barton has been a member of the Queens County Council for forty years, and in that time has never missed a meeting. On ome occasion he was obliged to come to the council on crutches owing to a broken hip. Councillor Robinson of Cambridge was appointed Warden pro tem for Tuesday afternoon's proceedings. Roll Call was responded to by the following: Chipman, Bruce Hay, W.H.H. Burpee; Waterborough, T.A. Farris, Cambridge, J.S. Robinson, A.L. Gunter; Wickham, Eldon M. Akerley; Johnston, R.J. Stewart; Brunswick, W.A. Kierstead, Otty O. Black; Canning, Earl Sypher, D.E. Estabrooks; Gagetown, R. Harvey Weston, Charles Cooper; Hampstead, G.B. Slipp, W. Teed Inch; Petersville, A.G. Scribner, J.A. Fowler."

Editor's Comment: Even in later times than the 1920's, attending Council in winter was not always easy. Roads were not kept in as good condition as today. On one occasion when roads were extremely icy, Pal Hetherington got as near home as Coles Island with Rol Beach. Not wanting to ask Rol to go further, Pal asked Frank Gilbert to take him to Codys. When they arrived at Charlie Brown's driveway, Pal asked Frank to turn around as he felt the hills between there and home might be dangerous by car. Pal walked the remainder of the way home without a problem until he got in his own driveway, when he suddenly sat down halfway between the road and house.

There was no Burton Bridge and no ferry in winter. An ice road was staked between Coytown and the Interval Road. When water was deep in the tide streak a tractor could be hired to pull the car through the water where the motor would usually stop. On one such trip, shortly before Council disbanded, Pal paid the required fee before being towed as he did not wish to stop after the motor started again. He had a U.N.B. exam to write that night in Sussex where he was teaching. He made it!

School Report: Oct. 4, 1879. Mutton Hill School (Upper Gagetown)
Teacher: Phoebe A. Hartt

Pupils and their ages:

| | | | |
|---------------|----|-----------------|----|
| Ada Coy | 19 | Fredrick Purvis | 7 |
| Kate Purvis | 10 | Gilbert Coy | 7 |
| Bertia Purvis | 9 | George H. Coy | 13 |
| Martha Boyd | 9 | Daniel Boyd | 6 |
| Simon Purvis | 12 | Laura Chase | 5 |
| David Purvis | 9 | George Purvis | 5 |
| James Boyd | 8 | Frank Boyd | 4 |
| Nettie M. Coy | 7 | Harris Boyd | 11 |

(from Dawn Bremner)

BOOK REVIEW

We note the recent publication of New Brunswick Vital Statistics From Newspapers 1832-1834 by the Vital Statistics Committee of the New Brunswick Genealogical Society. This is the fifth and (for now) final volume of their series and can be bought from members of the N.B.G.S. or from the N.B. Museum Book Shop. The newspapers for the first fifty years of our existence as a province (1784-1834) have been searched and indexed and over 10,000 entries with over 15,000 names have been published. Now as the Vital Statistics Committee says, "This work will be available for future generations of genealogists and resaerchers in many archives and libraries throughout North America". It is certainly a worthwhile tool; many pieces of information are readily available which the researcher might never have found in a random survey of the press.

This last volume, like the four previous ones, is thoroughly indexed by surname, county, country, and lists ships and regiments as well. There are about fifty entries for Queens County ranging from marriages through births, deaths, inquests, and estate settlements. Like the previous volumes, it was published in a limited edition of 500 copies, and costs from \$12. to \$14. depending on the source. From the N.B.G.S., P.O. Box 3235, Sta. B, Fredericton, N.B., E3A 5G9, it can be ordered for \$12. plus \$2. for postage and handling.
(from Dawn Bremner)

RECIPE:

TUMBLER CAKE

2 tumblers of brown sugar
1 tumbler butter
1 tumbler molasses
1 tumbler sweet milk
5 tumblers flour
2 teaspoons (small) soda
1 teaspoon cloves
1 teaspoon cinnamon
Nutmeg to taste

The above makes a good fruit cake by adding 1 pint raisins and 1 cup currants.
***** (Old Five Roses Cook Book)

POETRY CORNER

In this year of Saint John's Bicentennial, we salute the many citizens of Saint John who have Queens County roots. We are happy to present a poem written by a man born in Queens County who spent more than three decades in Saint John as rector of St. James Anglican Church.

THE LOYALISTS' RECEPTION

(The welcome of the St. John River to the Loyalists in 1783)

Broad stream, mighty stream,
Stream of an ageless past,
Slow gliding down as in a dream,
Bade welcome to these shores at last
With sails all furled and anchors cast,
Those noble hardy pioneers
The Loyalists of old.

Tall trees, stately trees,
Trees of an ageless wood,
Low-bending in the gentle breeze,
You kissed the stream from where you stood
And homage paid the true and good,
Those noble hardy pioneers,
The Loyalists of old.

Fair lands, golden lands,
Lands of an ancient race,
With open arms and stretched-out hands
Received into your warm embrace
And sheltered with a kindly grace,
Those noble hardy pioneers
The Loyalists of old.

Archdeacon H. A. Cody