

When Evelyn and I (The Twins) were born my parents already had a daughter, Harriet Jane (named for both her grandmothers) was a little over two years of age in June 1909. The apartment in the Hampton Court (on the East side of Mountain Street), into which Daddy and Mother had moved when they were married proved a bit small for a family of five plus a nurse and a cook and so we moved across the Court into a larger one #48. I don't think I really do remember life in The Hampton Court but after the fourth daughter, Alma Clavering, was born we moved across the Street into No 340 which Daddy rented from a member of the Nelson family and then, later on, up the Street to No. 372 which Mother's family owned. So for a long time The Hampton Court was part of the Street on which we lived. Also, James' friend Blossom Hardin lived there.

Subsequently, The Hampton Court was torn down to make way for de Maisonneuve Blvd. No. 340 was torn down too, but much later, and now is, I think, a parking lot. No. 372



THE VERRANDAH
48
THE
HAMPTON COURT
MONTREAL

HAZEL
AND
EVELYN

NEVER
IDENTICAL

THE TWINS
ONE YEAR
OLD

"WHAT EVELYN WANTS EVELYN GETS"
- OLD FAMILY SAYING -

SPRING
1913

HAZEL
AND
EVELYN

JUNE 1910

To No. 372 where Mather's family
for a long time The Hampton Court was part
of the Street on which we lived. Also, Jane's
friend Blossom Harding lived there.

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down to make way for de Maisonneuve Blvd.
No. 340 was torn down too, but much later,
and now is, I think, a parking lot. No. 372
became No. 1492 and no longer looks as it did
when we lived in it. It was an Office Build-
ing for a while and now is a Restaurant.

I can remember many things about 340
Mountain Street: The long dark corridor that
ended in stairs going down to the kitchen;
Daddy's large study on the second floor in
the front of the house with his big mahogany
desk (which is now in White Hall, Chimney)
standing in the middle; a fireplace and two
bay windows with cushioned seats curtains
in heavy velvet. The living and dining rooms
must have been downstairs, and certainly
the stairs had to be where Christopher Robin
sat.

I think we led a very proper life in that

"WHAT EVELYN WANTS EVELYN GETS"
- OLD FAMILY SAYING -

ONE YEAR
OLD



WINTER
1913-14
MOTHER
JANE
HAZEL
AND
EVELYN



AUTUMN
1913
JANE
EVELYN
AND
HAZEL
SHERBROKE
STREET



SPRING
1913
HAZEL
AND
EVELYN
MOUNT
ROYAL

house. Our nannies dressed us carefully for the walks on Sherbrooke Street. Anyway, it rather looks that way in the photos — as if we were very much on display!

But that was in Town.

Jane was a bit upstaged by the twins and pretty soon was complaining that "Baby Jane has too many little Sisters." Perhaps it was at this point that instead of "Baby Jane" she was called "Lady Jane".

After Daddy bought THE FARM in 1913 we became — most of the time — less lady-like. We wore overalls and "helped" Lloyd Allen (Daddy's first farmer) do the farming. There were very few rules to restrict our freedom but, because they were safety rules, they were absolute:

- ① No going barefoot in the barn yard or farm buildings; ② No swimming without a grown-up being present, and No swimming in winter. Daddy built us stilts (on which we became expert) to get us across the barn yard without the bother of putting on shoes — because, of course, we ran barefoot most of the time.

The Farm was 160 acres on the East shore of Lake Memphremagog about seven miles South of Shatog-Daddy named it "Aquanis" which means in one of the Indian dialects "the Landing Place." Certainly in winter it had been just that. The ice road used to cross the three miles from Bryant's Landing on the West shore, and there had been a road on our side up to the main North-South road (R.R. No 3). The land hadn't been farmed in years and Daddy decided to get it into shape only when we broke out in the autumn.

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It was a marvellous place and we were all devoted to it. We not only spent all our summers there but often the Christmas and Easter holidays.

As we grew older, and our grew the sandy beach, Daddy built wharfs and boat houses (the big pier was built in 1926) where the motor boats and said boats were kept and the water was deep enough for diving. The new boat and canoe stored in the original boat house on the sandy beach. One summer (1921) the lake water was very low and Daddy had a dry stone retaining wall built all along the shore — very near, we thought! and it was. He also built new barns and a farm house (1923 - '24), and the New House (1929) for us. It was closer to the shore with a magnificent view down the lake to the mountains called the Elephant and Pecos, and to Lord's Island.

Daddy named it "Aquarius" which



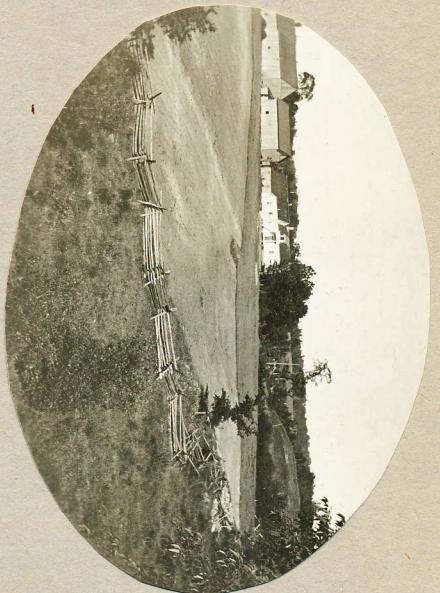
1914
OLD BARNS BEHIND

1919
THE ROCK WAS CALLED
THE LADY OF THE LAKE

AUGUST 1914: JANE AND THE TWINS: THE SANDY BEACH.



1913: THE ORIGINAL FARM HOUSE, WOODSHED AND BUILDINGS: FRONT AND BACK



THE ROCK WAS CALLED
THE LADY OF THE LAKE

AUGUST 1914: JANE AND THE TWINS: THE SANDY BEACH.



HARVESTING

1915



1914
OLD BARN'S BEHIND



INTO THE NEW BARN
ALMA - RAYMOND WEST

1924



The original little farm house in which we lived for almost 15 years was given to Evelyn as a wedding present, and the old barns were all torn down - We children slept in the old barns after the new hay had been put in - We also slept in the hay stacks in the fields before they were gathered up — if something happened that they had to be left out over night. My clearest memory of doing that was being very careful not to move when I awakened (until I actually got up) because the dew would run down my neck and be very wet! As soon as we did get up (probably about 5.30 A.M.) we would collect from the chicken an egg and sugar, and a saucer in which to beat them (with a stick, of course). Then supping this sugar brew, we would climb to the big elm on "Windy Hill" high up in the Panhandle (the elm under which Alma was to be married in 1939 to Palmer Rollston). There were fair places in the roots there and we always hoped to sneak up secretly enough to be able to see the fairies — but we never did!

I think we had stopped doing this by the time Alma (who was 4 years younger than the twins) was old enough to join us. Anyway, I don't remember her in this context — In fact, the first time I remember any incident connected with Alma was when Scotty hid Tootie. Scotty won the black Aberdeen Terrier that Daddy brought home one day because Evelyn was frightened of dogs — Tootie was Alma's teddy. We were all playing on the sandy beach. Alma was about three, so the twins were seven (I have forgotten the name of that Nanny

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Though I loved Scotty and paid a little attention to the farm cats (we never had cats in the house) horses were much more my thing. It all began with Daisyl the Shetland Pony that Daddy won in a raffle in one of the Street Fairs. This was in 1916 and she was shipped out to the farm where all summer long we rode her bareback — as much as she allowed us to. She was quite a per. During the winter three years later she broke a leg and had to be disposed of. I was pretty upset by this — I guess we all were — so much so, in fact, that Daddy felt he had to buy us another pony. Billy was really

* Evelyn's approach to Scotty must be recorded: "Hold his face Daddy while I pat him."

a small horse. He stood 13½ hands high. He was bought in the early Spring and was kept in Town at WHITE'S STABLES on Drummond Street below St. Catherine. All the neighbouring children — the Cooks and the Peters — helped us entertain him by riding him in the lane behind the house, and Mother drove him on Mount Royal. When we went to the Farm in the summer he came with us.

For many years Billy was my constant summer companion. We drove him in a charming small carriage which Mrs. Routledge gave us. (She also gave us a sleigh). We drove him to Georgeville three miles down the road, to take and fetch the laundry. Miss Dunn in Georgeville kept the General Store (and Post Office) and it was there that we bought those super sandwich biscuits — scooped out of a barrel — with which we stuffed ourselves on the way home. (I haven't been able to enjoy properly a sugar biscuit since!) I rode Billy everywhere to round up the cattle as well as on exploration trips — even in swimming. He was a very sprightly horse being part Arab (as so we said) and thought nothing of dumping me off. At times I was quite scared getting on him at all — but obviously never



1919

JANE AND THE TWINS WITH BILLY AND SCOTTY



1917
HAZEL ON PATSY



1917
HAZEL WITH SCOTTY
ALMA WITH PATSY

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1919

JANE AND THE TWINS WITH BILLY AND SCOTTY



1920

HAZEL ON
BILLY



THE TWINS
ON JIM
AND JOE

ALMA
AND
LLOYD



AYERS CLIFF FAIR
1926

HAZEL ON WINNIE
BEHIND POST

MARG (MURRAY) WOHAN
ON HER MORGAN MARE
"ALONE" FOLLOWING.

1919
HAZEL
ON JOE



WINNIE : HAZEL UP WITH FREDDY PEVERLEY

~~1926~~
1930

let on what I was. He was still about and still fishing when we sold ~~The Farm in Sept., 1934~~ five years after my father died and after Alma's wedding in the summer of 1939.

Daddy bought Winnie, a Standard Breed mare, when I was getting rather too big for small Billy. I must have been about 16. She was a fun horse. She was brown (like both Billy and Parry) and she had charming manners. We never drove Winnie. I took her for far longer rides than I ever did with Billy and showed her at fairs in Ayers Cliff and Slabbridge and sometimes won a ribbon. We didn't drive Winnie mostly, I think, because by that time Kate was a car which was used for shopping and messager.

The first horses on the farm were a pair of black light-draft horses — Jim and Joe. Because Jim was mean tempered — "Berkshire (a Nazi-type black pig) on his mother's side" an uncle Grover explained — he was replaced by Prince whom Mother drove in a dog-car (but no dog ran behind it!) when he could be spared from the farm.

I don't remember just when Sam and Lottie, a very handsome chestnut pair, came to us but it must have been after Raymond went, Daddy's second farmer, had taken Lloyd Allen's place — This was in 1933.

There were always cows: just one, Lorna Doone, at first

AUGUST 1926
AT AYER'S CLIFF FAIR
(MY COAT IS RED)
"WINNIE"



AUGUST 1930



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There were always cows: just one, Lorna Doone, at first who was followed by the Sheep and, later on, by a small herd of Jersey cows.

With Minette, a black ewe whom Granny Penley had bought to keep the grass short around her little cottage at Val Mairi but whose sad bleats of loneliness Granny found so traumatic (she said she just could not hold its foot all night) that she shipped her down to the Farm. Minette wasn't lonely with us because Irish Poppy (the nurse at that time whose Sojourner Vicks was the cook) took her for walks by Alpine prairie and we children played with her. She produced white twins and the flock was on its way!

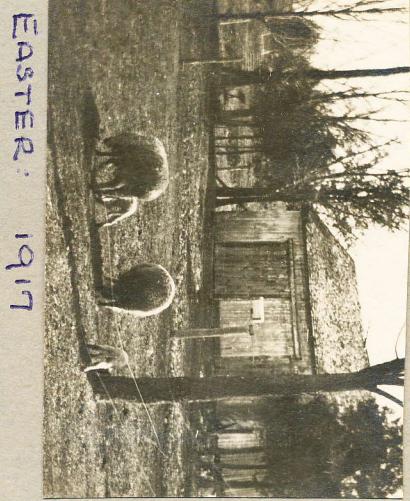
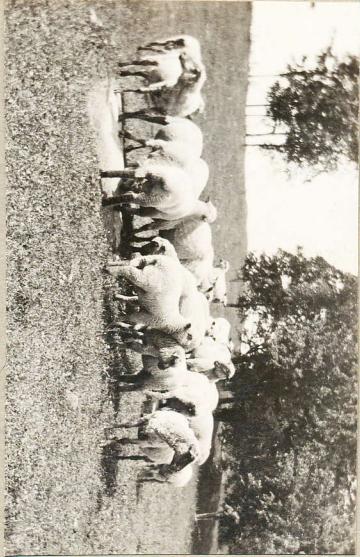
In the beginning there were Bantam chickens. They were July 1931 charming but full of problems, the worse one being that they couldn't stand the cold and their feet would freeze.

AS ASSISTANT RIDING INSTRUC-
TRESS AT WAPOMEA

AUGUST 1930

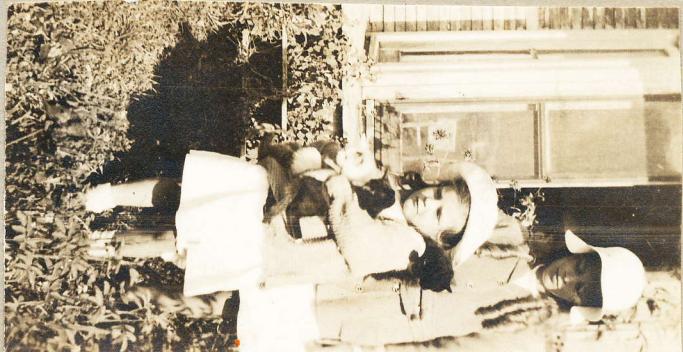


1919. THE FLOCK
"Shropshire"?



EASTER: 1917

1917. ALMA & JANE
ALMA LIKED CATS.



ALMA ON SAM



1916. ALMA AND PATSY



.7.

ALMA ON SAM



1919. THE FLOCK
"Shropshire"?



1917. LORNA DOONE AND LLOYD



1924. THE SNOOP AND
SOLOMON



1918. JIM AND JOE

LLOYD

1925. SAM "AND" LOTTIE
RAYMOND WEST

LATER THERE WERE CHARLIE AND DOLLY — ALSO CHESTNUT. "OLD" SAM STAYED ON AS HAD "OLD" JOE AFTER THEIR TEAM MATES HAD GONE.