

CLAU and JANNIE FEVERLEY'S CHILDREN.

The portrait photographs were taken between 1905 - 1919

.53.



(I remember Mother in blouses like these made by herself of fine handkerchief linen in
set with lace)



EVALYN L.
(HOWARD)

HAZEL R.
(MARSH)

DEC. 1905

1878 - 1953

UNDATED

1880 - 1931

GORDON C. (15:II:1900)

GROVER T.

CAPT. H.A. (PETER) MC.

LEUT. FRED. R.



GORDON C. (15:11:1900)
1884 - 1953



GROVER T.
1888 - 1962



CAPT. H.A. (PETER) M.C.
1890 - 1953



LIEUT. FRED. R.
1896 - 1969



— TAKEN AT CAP A LAIGLE —



JANNIE PEVERLEY —
THE BUILDING BEHIND HER
IS THE MARLBOROUGH APARTMENTS
ON MILTON ST. WHERE SHE
DIED IN 1930

TAKEN BY ISABEL
(FRED PEVERLEY'S
WIFE)

HAZEL PEVERLEY
INNIS (OR INNICE) MASON
(PERHAPS A COUSIN?)
NORMAN CAMPBELL

JANNIE PEVERLEY AND
HER DAUGHTER HAZEL
1910

If she will take that Mrs. Levy will go down on Saturday but they must make the kill good and send an answer by Friday." I remember Mother talking about "Madame" and "little Johnnie Beliveau" so that I think the family probably rented the same house year after year even after Clau had bought the property in Val Morin which they called "La Roche Fendue". The earliest record for Val Morin I can find is in photographs of 1908. There are architectural drawings for the construction of a two place dated July 1909.

There's an undated, unanswered letter in the "Peverley" box from my Mother, Evalyn, to her Mother, Jannie, who by that time was living in Montreal. It seems to me that Mother was then eleven or twelve years old. It's winter and she's skating with Mrs. Staveley. "Pappa" was with her and they all went sliding at "the Falls" (what falls?). She tells "Mamma" that she's "having such a nice time so you must not send for me soon". Also, she says: "when I go out now I do not get tired". I think her parents always felt that Evalyn was not strong and must be looked after very carefully. They certainly gave her every advantage to lead a sedentary life. She went to Miss Symmer's School in Montreal (I gather this was pretty exclusive stuff) had Art lessons at the Art Association of Montreal (under Prendergast) and Piano and Singing lessons and was quite good at all of them. She had automatically sewed and did fine embroidery.



WHERE? DATE? PERHAPS ABOUT 1896

? CHAMPION	MRS AMERY	TED STAVELEY
INNICE MASON	? BARCLAY	ELSIE STAVELEY
SOBEL BIGGAR	EVALYN PEVERLEY	
CO CARTER	H. STAVELEY	AND THE BOY WITH RADS

I have never been able to find out how my father and mother met. I gather that there were lots of beauties before she decided to marry him and probably a good deal of opposition from her family to overcome since he was ten years older than she and came from a family who certainly hadn't had any of the advantages that she had had and, to boot, was uncomfortably poor. Per-



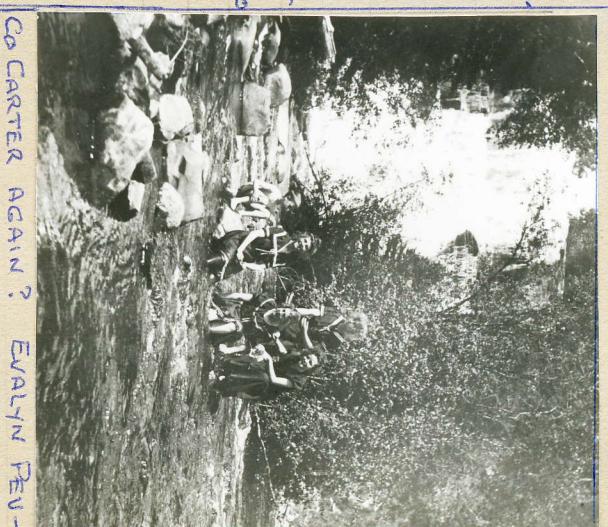
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I don't know when she spent some months in Saranac for "the cure" because T.B. was suspected but I remember her telling us that Daddy was horrified because she came back so tanned by the sun!! And then there were some winter weeks staying with friends (could it have been the Ralph St Lawrence Petersens?) in Virginia riding horses and being pampered by "darkie" help. All of this was before her marriage. (See: FOOTNOTE NO. 2)

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CO CARTER AGAIN? EVALYN PEVERLEY WHO ELSE?

(WAS IT RANDON?) YES

HOWARD-PEVERLEY—On April 4, 1906, at the residence of the bride's parents, Westmount, Montreal, by the Rev. Canon Elligood, D.C.L., assisted by the Rev. E. S. Howard, father of the groom, Evelyn Isobel, daughter of Mr. C. S. Peverley to Erastus Edwin Howard, B.A., B.C.L., of Montreal.

822

— MOTHER WITH BABY JANE —



1907

BRACKLEY BEACH, P.E.I. 3 AUG. 1908

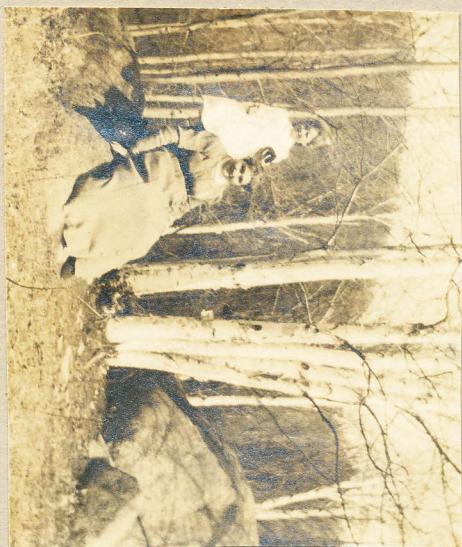


BRACKLEY BEACH

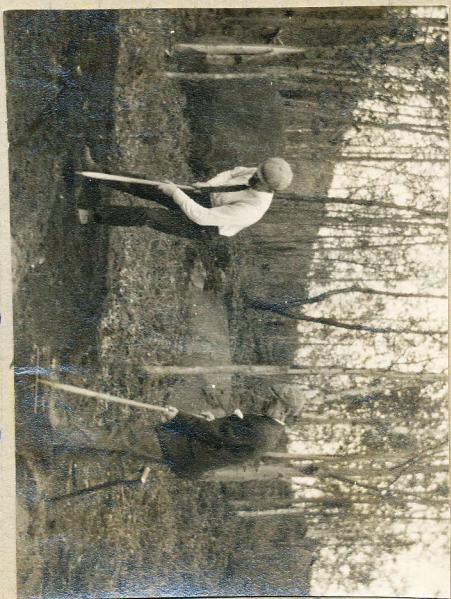
In 1910 we were all (nanny included) in Baie des Chaleurs where the twins were sick but the McLeans were wonderfully kind to the family. They (particularly Mrs Gilday) remained friends for many years. In 1912 we were all back in



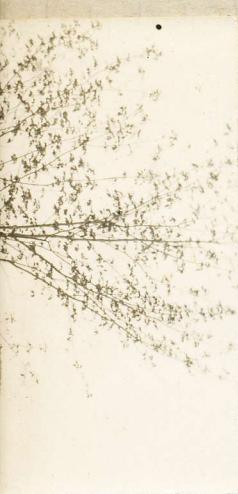
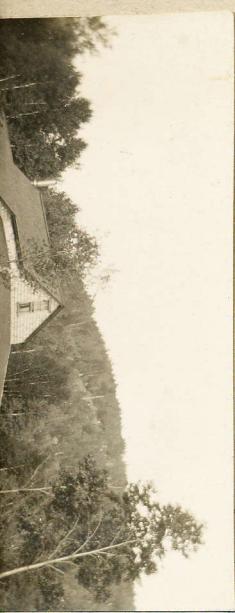
MOTHER JULY 1908



GRANNIE & JANE 1909



DADDY AND GRANDPAPA



MOTHER JULY 1908



THE HOUSE AND ITS VIEW OF THE LAKE

THERE ARE LOTS MORE PICTURES OF
THE YEARS 1908 AND ON IN THE ALBUM
CALLED "SUNNY MEMORIES"



EVEN INCLUDING THE
RAILWAY LINE



GRANNIE + JANE 1909



DADDY AND GRANDPAPA



There's a story about Grammie Parker when we, the twins, were born which quite probably is apocryphal but I like to believe it because it seems to me to fit right into her determined character. It's this: The birth took place in the apartment in Hampton Court. Mother was having a bad time of it — convulsions and so on. The doctor (Goodall) was beside himself and when I appeared twenty minutes after Evelyn he was able to spare enough time to say: "Forget about that one; she won't live." Grammie immediately rose to my defence and firmly said: "Of course she'll live," and then after a second look, "but she'll have to be educated!" (See: Footnote No 3) About a year and a half later Jane was saying tearfully "Baby Jane has too many little sisters!"

Brian showed me one day The Montreal Blue Book of 1911, "A Social Diary" and I jotted down the following names. Here they are in case they interest. (The B.B. covered Ottawa & Quebec as well.)

HOWARD, MR. & MRS. E. EDWIN (PEVERLEY)

48 Hampton Court Apartments
Sum. Res.
Ved Morin, Que.
Receives 1st and 2nd Wednesday

CLUBS: MR.: Art Association of Montreal
Beaconsfield Golf Club

Canada Club

Canadian Club

Club Lafontaine

Montreal Bar Association

Montreal Curling Club

MRS.: Art Association of Montreal

Beaconsfield Golf Club

Ladies Throwing Musical Club

Women's Canadian Club of Montreal

Westmount Golf Club

PEVERLEY MR. & MRS. C.S.

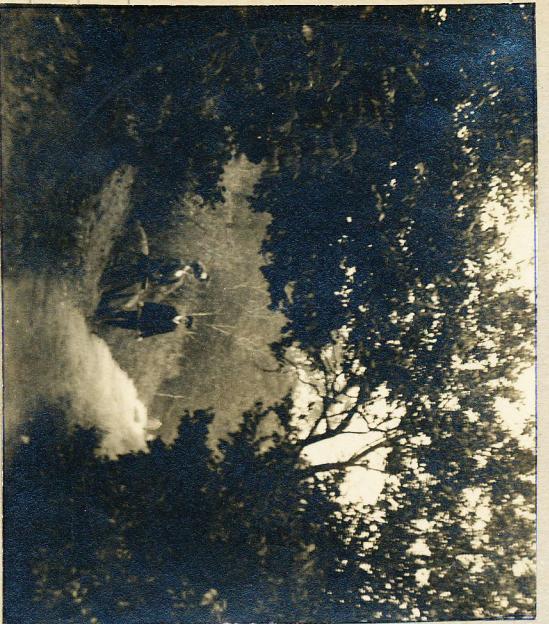
7 Hampton Court Apartments
CLUBS: MR. Art Association of Montreal
Receives 2nd and 3rd Wednesday

MAKING DRESSINGS AT MCGILL 1914-18
W. BIRKETT,
E.I. HOWARD, SCRIMGEOR.



I remember that much later on Mother joined the Winter Club and took fancy skating lessons. My fifteen year old selfish self was green with envy wondering what on earth an old woman like my mother (she was then 46!) thought she was doing attempting to learn to dance on skates just because she could stand up on them!

The war years must have been terribly anxious ones



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The war years must have been terribly anxious ones for her — and Grannie and Daddy: two adored brothers off and in Daddy's case several nephews. Of the lot only Howard Fyne didn't come back. I remember all the knitting that went on and the packing of parcels for Overseas. But for us children the great moments were the Street Fair's when all the owners of houses on Mountain and Drummond Streets for two days and nights sold things and served refreshments and we generally went wild with excitement and won Paisley for 50¢! and, of course, the day the uncle came home.

In the early summer of 1933 Mother visited Jane and Christopher in Oxford. This was her first trip to England and she enjoyed it enormously. She returned in time to stage Evelyn's wedding at The Farm on July 29th.

It wasn't until January of the next year that Daddy became ill. It was diagnosed as Sclerosis of the liver and he was given six months. Actually he died on May 17th. Mother cared for him and when he became completely bedridden in the last few weeks nursed him with, I think, no assistance whatever except Medical aid (see: FOOTNOTE No. 4)

It must have been really very difficult for her to adjust to his absence both be-

cause he had always cared for her: making the decisions; taking all the responsibilities, etc. and partly because there was, except for her very small personal income, virtually no money coming in (a Judge's widow in those days got no pension.) and a staggering amount of mortgaged real estate to be got rid of. Of course, Wilber Howard an Executor dealt with all this. I was working for the Southams but my salary was far too small to cover. So Shalter took in boarders until we were able to sell the Grosvenor Avenue house (actually, we gave it to the holder of the mortgage - which included just how bad the real-estate market was.) She then moved into the Grosvenor Apartments on Sherbrooke St. at Guy. At first Alma stayed with her there. For a short period Miss Cumming (of that) was with her, and once rather disastrously a young McGill student (male).

She was all set in 1938 to return with Jane to India. Fred and Isabel made it financially possible for her to do so but the rumbling threat of war scared her off. It would have been super had she been able to take this trip but she had to be content with James' letters which were long and plentiful and full of photos. These were tremendously important to her. Wonderful Jane!

Her eyes became increasingly worse with advancing age and finally when it was time to operate it was unsuccessful. This means that she was no longer able to cope on her own. She moved into one a very nice room in a boarding house near Westmount Park. That lasted for a year or so before it became necessary that she go to a nursing home. The first one was in Knowlton, high on the hill near Bolton's Pass run by a Mrs. Duncan who a little while later decided to look after handicapped children instead of the helpless old, so Shalter went to a rather quiet place in Cowansville. I'm afraid, though young Freddie Pewel's small "farm" was close by and he visited her frequently, she was sadly lonely. None of her three daughters (Jane now returned from India, Evelyn in Montreal West and I in Somerville) were there young families and little or no help were able to get out to see her very often. She died of a heart attack in her 77th year.

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When Alma got the news in England she wrote from London (March 17th 1953):
"I've been trying to remember Mother as she was when I was little, especially at the Farm. I haven't a very clear picture, and I think she must have been rather inactive and neutered about things. I remember her once on Winnie, looking rather uncomfortable in an aside saddle, and I remember her at tea at the shore, and walking in the old rose garden. My dearest picture of her is one in Oxford, when we were both staying with Jane (1933). Seeing her walk across the park to see a cricket match, when she was eager and interested. She had a very flowing grey丝毛 hair, and I remember thinking how beautiful she was with her soft colouring and her graceful dignified bearing, and those trim slender legs. I can see the whole picture now, and I shall try to remember it always because it is really very dear."

Whenever I re-read "The Just-So Stories" or "The Jungle Book", etc. I am reminded fondly of Mother reading these books to us as children. She had a very pretty voice and a lot of dramatic flare. She also wore the nicest perfume smelling of violets.

Somerville, Que
6th June, 1988

This past week and Evelyn and I have had an opportunity to go over what I have written about the parents and Grand-parents and between us have sharpened our memories on a number of points about the Peverleys in particular. These I now list under the general heading of "Footnotes".

Hazel Mennett

Footnotes

1. Undoubtedly this is Readsdale and the date is 1915 or 1916. We think that we must have driven from Aquanis to Black Lake (3 days for 80 miles? Why not?) There was no train except via Montreal and Quebec. Daddy but we think not Mother Jane and the twins and, of course, Lloyd in the surrey with the black horses. In 1915 - the black team was Jim and Joe, and Jim (a feisty beast) had a white star on his forehead — which is what the picture shows. We stayed a couple of nights, the three girls sharing a double bed. Fortunately there was a great thick sidewalkum which one of us used as a mattress on the floor.

2. It was at Savanac that Mother met Charles Hancock (later Professor of Mechanical Engineering in the University of Virginia) and it was he who helped to organize ~~helped to~~ her stay in Virginia — or was it South Carolina? We aren't really certain what the cousin Ralph had, or had not, a hand in it.

3. After she became a widow Granny Peverley liked having a grand-daughter accompany her to church. We took turns and would be picked up by Granny in her cab on the way to St. James the Apostle. Granny always had Sunday dinner (roast beef, Yorkshire pudding, etc. and lemon meringue pie) with us,

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4. Evelyn spent the days with mother during that last month of Daddy's life. She and Jack, at the time, were living at Rapide Blanc. Her father-in-law Mr. C.S. Saunders brought her down to the Saunders' house at 215 Bloor Avenue North, Toronto West, and fussed her back and forth to 655 Grosvenor Avenue.

X It is 18 months since I wrote this and I now think that this is probably not what happened at all. The story is much more likely to be what Gert. Dale wrote me which I quote on pg. 22 b.