

Chapter Five

GEORGE JOSEPH TURNER

Carrying on the Traditions



George Turner c1945

George Joseph Turner, the fifth child of Frank and Emma, was born in Hintonburg, a suburb of Ottawa, on January 2, 1884.¹ Although Joseph was his first name in official records, he mostly used George Joseph throughout his life. The family moved to Aylmer, Quebec when George was two and returned to Ottawa in 1889, and then to Ottawa East Village the following year where he started elementary school. The death of his older brother Harry in 1898 thrust George into the leadership of our 5th generation of Turners. Our grandfather continued the family tradition in railroading and, like his father, married a French Canadian, Bernadette Joanis. Together they produced a family of 15, leading to many Turner descendants in the Ottawa area and throughout North America.

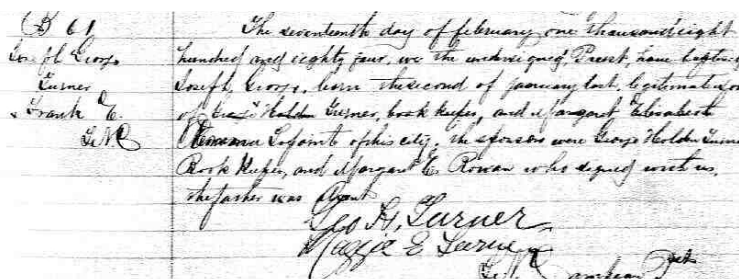
Railroad Beginnings

In the 1901 census George is listed as a student living at home on Salisbury Place. However, the record of his retirement states that he started working as a call boy with CAR in 1900. In the 1902 Ottawa Directory, he was listed as such and living at home.² He probably started working part-time while in high school.

In those days few people had telephones. The call boy's job was to run or cycle to railroaders' homes and let them know they were needed for work. Railway workers normally lived near the rail yards since there were few means of transportation available. This was the case for CAR's workers who mostly lived near the rail yards northwest of today's Pretoria Bridge, or on the east side of the Canal in Ottawa East Village.

Thus, George followed his father and two uncles

into railroading. His younger brother Lou would also join CAR later. By 1903 George had been promoted to fireman, probably on the Ottawa-to-Coteau Landing and Ottawa-to-Barry's Bay runs.³ There were no directory listings for George in 1904-1906 and we believe CAR had transferred him to Coteau Station by then.



George Turner baptism Ottawa 1884; his godparents were his uncle and aunt George Holden Turner and Maggie Rowan

Bernadette Joanis

M. 14 Le vingt-deux août, mil neuf cent-
 1906, en la présence de deux témoins de mari-
 age, en vertu de la licence civile de date du
 vingt et un, entre Georges-Joseph Turner,
 fils majeur de Francis Turner et d'Emma
 Laporte, de cette paroisse, d'une part, et
 Bernadette Joanisse, fille mineure de feu
 Jules Joanisse et de Delima Quévillon,
 aussi de cette paroisse, d'autre part, un
 empêchement ne s'étant fait, nos
 s'assigne, nous leur mutual emen-
 lement de mariage en l'église de cette
 paroisse, et leur avons donné la ben-
 ediction nuptiale en présence de Francis
 Turner et Marie Lévesque. Causa la ve-
 ché et signé avec nous. Les témoins
 George Turner
 Bernadette Joanisse
 Frank P. Turner
 Marie Lévesque
 J. C. W. Dagenais, M.

George and Bernadette's marriage record 1906
 Note signatures of George and Bernadette and
 Frank Turner and Bernadette's spelling of Joanis



The firemen and engineers who worked on the Ottawa, Arnprior & Parry Sound Railway during the years of Grand Trunk ownership. The picture is c1915. George Turner is pictured left column second from top and his brother Lou second last column from right, fourth down.

About 1905 George met Bernadette Joanis of Rockland. She was the eldest daughter of the late Jules Joanis and Delima Quevillon originally of Angers, Quebec. The family had moved to Rockland where Jules was a millwright at the W.C. Edwards sawmills (he maintained and repaired machinery and equipment). Jules died in 1900 at age 37, leaving a widow and six children. Delima remarried in 1905 to Joseph Gauthier, a widower with four children. Delima and Joseph were frequent visitors to the Turner home in later years.

Jules was a descendant of Jean Baptiste Depoca dit Joanis of Cambo-les-Bains in French Basque country near the Spanish border. He immigrated to Quebec about 1730 and resided there for a few years before moving his family to Ile Jesus near Montreal. His descendants settled in Angers in the late 1840s. The Joanis ancestry will be chronicled in Volume 2 of *A Melding of Cultures*.

After her father's death, to help support the family, Bernadette went to work for Mr. Dent, a tailor in Rockland. Dent later sent her to work in his shop in Ottawa or Hull, where she learned to speak, read and write English. She became an expert tailor, seamstress and dressmaker.

Sweethearts for 67 Years

How did George and Bernadette

meet? My mother says that she tailored a suit for George. An aunt says George met Bernadette in the Rockland church when she fainted and he came to the rescue. Another story is that they met on the train to Ottawa. Regardless, as George's parents were living in Rockland at the time, there was ample opportunity for them to meet, perhaps at church, at Dent's tailor shop, or through Emma Turner's millinery shop.

They were married at Rockland's Holy Trinity Parish on August 22, 1906. Their Russell County marriage record states that George was a resident of Coteau Station, Quebec, where he was in "railroad work", whereas Bernadette was a "dress maker" living in Rockland.⁴ The marriage record is included in Appendix 5.

Shortly thereafter, George was transferred back to Ottawa and he and Bernadette set up house at 40 Waverley Street, where they lived for the next four years, and where their first three children were born.

By this time CAR's operations had been assumed by Grand Trunk Railway, and in January 1910, George was promoted to engineer.⁵ He recalled "it was a bitter cold January day when I took that train to Montreal" on his first run⁶. He earned \$840 in that year⁷.

By 1911 the family was living at 93 Greenfield Avenue in Ottawa East. In that year their fourth child, Lawrence, died at age 3 weeks.⁸ In 1916 they moved to 306 Somerset Street in Sandy Hill. By then they had six children, and with the addition of another four by 1921, the family needed a larger home. Up to then George was likely renting, and with his career as an engineer progressing, the family decided to move to Hurdman's Bridge. George had a large house built for them on a double lot on Oliver Street. They moved on May 1st and my mother was born there on the 26th.



Southeast Ottawa showing Hurdman's Bridge 1946

Life at Hurdman's Bridge⁹

Hurdman's Bridge was a small rural community on the east shore of the Rideau River at the bridge which crossed the river just north of the current Queensway Bridge. Actually, there were four bridges in the vicinity at that time: the most northerly served the Canadian Northern Ontario Railway; the next was used for vehicle and pedestrian traffic; the third by the CPR; and finally the southernmost bridge was for the CNR. Of these, only the CPR bridge now exists and is used by pedestrians and cyclists.

Hurdman's Bridge was named after the Hurdman family, early settlers and large scale farmers in the area. They built the first bridge across the Rideau about 1867. It was replaced by Carleton County with a masonry-supported bridge in the 1880s. After a span collapsed in 1902, a new concrete bridge was constructed. The area became the residence of many railway workers as the location was near rail yards west of the River.¹⁰ Bannermount was another neighbourhood in the area. It was built in 1912 and featured alphabet-named streets that ran south off Cyrville Road (later Tremblay Road). The area is now called Eastway Gardens.

Oliver was a short street a little north of the

Bridge running east off Russell Road (later called River Road). It ended at two parallel sets of railway tracks, one set the CPR which went north through Eastview and New Edinburgh to service freight customers in the Sussex Street area, and the other the Canada Northern Ontario Railway which went north and turned across a rail bridge over the Rideau to a roundhouse in the Hurdman/Mann Avenue area.

The Turners also leased two lots on the north side of the street opposite their house. Their first neighbours were Adelard and Leda Poulin to the west, and the Adams and McMahons opposite. Later, the Staffords became their neighbours to the east, and when they sold, Cyril and Mamie Price moved in. The leased lots became the play area for the children with swings and hammocks and trees for climbing. George loved gardening and planted trees and large plots of flowers, vegetables, corn, berries and black and red currants on both sides of the street. He learned to cultivate roses and this became a lifelong pastime. On the east side of his property, he planted poplar trees as a break from the trains and wind. When I was a young boy, I remember the sound of the wind whistling through the poplars, which by that time had grown quite tall.

A picture of the house has not been found. But several photos of the family over the years give enough partial views to describe it as a large, 2-

storey structure with a stone and concrete foundation, no basement, and clad in dark stained, wide, horizontal lumber planks, probably pine or cedar. There was a large front verandah/porch with wood columns and stone supports. Bordering the property at the front was a low stone and mortar fence. In the back yard was a wood shed in which a cold cellar had been dug. A large lawn was on the west side. I remember the wooden garden swing which held four people. Inside the house, there was a large kitchen at the back and a dining room and parlour. A dark enclosed stairway led to the second floor. There were three bedrooms up, one for Grandpa and Grandma, one for the girls, and a third for the boys.

George and Bernadette were delighted with their large brood. People often commented to George about the size of his family. He would always reply that he wished he had more children. No one wanted for anything. George always had a steady, well-paying job with the railway, and was a good provider. Of necessity, they bought food in bulk quantities and ran a tab at the local store until payday. Madeleine Kelleher remembers “the boys returning from the market with 100 lbs of potatoes, bushels of turnips, beets, carrots, cabbage, 10 lb tins of honey, maple syrup, molasses, strawberry jam, hind quarters of beef and pork, and apples. I remember Dad and the boys dressing the meat on the kitchen table at night. They cut it into large roasts and chops and Sunday morning bacon. They used to wrap it in wax paper for storage”¹¹. They obtained milk from Anderson’s farm which was across the double tracks and north of Tremblay Road.

Mother and Florence remember the corner stores in the neighbourhood. Alcide Thivierge’s store was closest to home on the northeast corner of the bridge. His wife Jeanne helped in the store. On the other corner was Moise Ladouceur’s store. Further to the east, south of the railway bridge, was Dubois’ store. For years, Bernadette refused to do her shopping at Ladouceur’s because



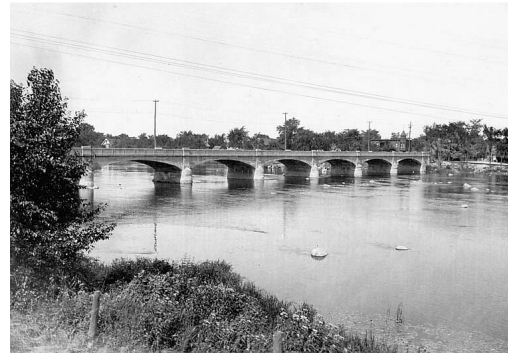
Aerial view of Hurdman's Bridge 1928

she didn't like him. She patronized Dubois' even though it was farther away. Son George delivered groceries by bicycle for Dubois on Saturdays. After Dubois died, his daughter Gabriel tried to keep the store going, but was unsuccessful. Bernadette, reluctantly, then supported Ladouceur's. Mother also remembers a comical shopping episode there. Bernadette had Florence go Moise's and ask him for his "gros saucisse". This, of course, has two meanings. Moise enjoyed it, Florence blushed, and Mother still laughs at the incident.

Clothes for the children were made by the family seamstresses, Bernadette and daughter Bern, and handed down or remodelled for younger siblings. And each daughter was taught the finer points of knitting, sewing and dressmaking and contributed to their own wardrobe. Judging from family photographs, both parents and children were always well turned out – George and his sons were natty dressers, Bernadette in her younger days was classy and their daughters were attractive, immaculately dressed, and known widely as "the Turner Girls".

Friends and relatives were always welcome at Hurdman's Bridge and the house was the scene of regular family gatherings and parties. The children were encouraged to entertain their friends, and the Turner Girls always had a horde of would-be suitors hanging around. Grandma's mother and step-father, Joseph Gauthier, and her sisters Delina and Marie-Anne and Joanis cousins were regular visitors. Mother remembers her grandparents, Frank and Emma, visiting frequently to tend flowers and vegetables in the gardens. Also Great Uncle George, Frank's brother, walking over from town, always dressed to the nines, lining up the children and handing each a coin.

George loved his cars. He always had a big car so he could ferry his family around and go on picnics and Sunday drives. He would take his children for rides all over Ottawa and educate them on the city's history. My mother remembers well the old Pierce Arrow touring car. Rob Turner told his son Joe that George initially had trouble driving it. So one night Rob and Frank pushed the



Hurdman's Bridge LAC 034196



Hurdman's Bridge with view of Thivierge's store 1927

car down the drive, and drove it down the road and back. Rob couldn't understand why his father was having so much trouble. I remember Grandpa's big baby blue 1950 or 1951 Nash Ambassador, which had a long swept-back rear deck. The back seat was huge. Occasionally we'd go for a drive in it when they were visiting.

In my early days of car ownership, when he was driving his '56 Ford with the TBird engine, Grandpa's advice was to get regular "lubes" and oil changes, always use Pennzoil, and add a can of STP to the crankcase. It was "good for the rings".

George was also a supporter and investor in brother Lou's inventions, most notably the automatic transmission for automobiles. They always claimed that the big auto manufacturers stole Lou's invention.

Florence Dwyer told her daughter Paula about the drives for Sunday picnics. On one occasion on the return trip from Rockland, Grandpa decided Grandma should take the wheel. She was a nervous type to begin with and promptly drove them into the ditch.

Lou's daughter, Eileen Boulais, remembered



Cattle grazing in the Rideau River at Hurdman's Bridge 1920s
LAC a034283; The third house left is the Poulins.
The Turner house is behind the tall trees centre.

the Turner Sunday drives to Crown Point Landing on the Ottawa River. The Landing was so named in 1860 after the Prince of Wales' steamer anchored offshore to take on wood.¹² In the 1930s, there still remained the ruins of a haunted house, owned first by soldier-settler Lieut. James Grier-son c1825. "We loved climbing in and out of the open spaces which were once doors and windows. Surprisingly, the one inside staircase was in pretty good condition, so we were in and out, up and down, having a marvellous time. Neither Dad nor Uncle George, as I remember, worried about accidents and if there were any they must have been of little consequence. Cousins Bern and Theresa and my mother, Clara, must have worked steadily to prepare the wonderful picnic (salads, corn on the cob, hot dogs cooked on pointed sticks over the bonfire, home baked cakes, squares, etc. Wow! Everything tasted so much better in the country air and with our much loved cousins sharing. I don't remember much about the trip home. Guess most of us slept all the way".¹³

Living on the Rideau

For George's children there were many happy memories living beside the Rideau. The boys used to jump off

the railway bridge. Madeleine Kelleher remembers that family life was fully intertwined with the Rideau:

"We were allowed our first swim in the Rideau River on May 24th. We went for that swim annually, no matter if it was a cool day. So much of our time was spent in the river. If we felt like fishing, we were able to bring the fish home only if it was cleaned and scaled. We were frying it for breakfast in the summer kitchen. All of us could swim at a very early age and did so early in the morning, because beneath the little fog, the water was nice and warm. The same thing happened at

night; a little fog settled over the water, when we had a last swim. We used to call it a 'midnight swim'.

When the Rideau River first froze over in the fall, our hockey season started. We were a speedy and raggedy looking group, with "zeal" the key word. We spent hours out there, running home to thaw out, at intervals. When the first snowfall hit, our trouble began. We kids would be out there bright and early to shovel off the rink and when we were called to lunch, the bigger boys would start their games, on our rink of course and wouldn't let us back on."¹⁴

More of Madeleine's reminiscences of growing up at Hurdman's Bridge are in a 2004 letter



Rideau River Flood 1947

Rideau Floods

Take Ridgemont Busses
To See the
RIDEAU FLOODS

An excellent view of the floods
in Ottawa South can be had from the
corner of Cameron Street and Leonard
Avenue. Ridgemont Busses pass
within one block of this point.

Fare 5 cents. Busses leave
Corner of Bank and Sparks Streets
every ten minutes during afternoons.

Ottawa Citizen April 6 1911

to my mother included in Appendix 5.

There was one major negative to the Hurdman's Bridge location: the annual threat of the Rideau River flooding. Spring flooding could be caused by high snow levels, heavy rains, warm spring weather, ice jams on breakup, or any combination. And the elbow curve in the River at the Bridge exacerbated the problem. Most years, the river bank overflowed, and the Turner house and surrounding area flooded. The family learned to live with waiting for spring with trepidation, rather than anticipation, and the water damage and great inconvenience from flooding. Despite vast improvements in ice breakup control, flooding on parts of the Rideau continues to this day. See Appendix 5 for an article on the Rideau flooding.

Flooding presented the odd hazard to go with the annual inconvenience. One year mother says young Mark fell in the water-filled root cellar and was drowning, until brothers Frank and George and their cycling friends saved the day, and Mark. They applied CPR and revived him.

Mother remembers one year the flooding produced a bonus when it froze during a cold spell. She and her siblings had a memorable time skat-

ing over the roads and fields. Mother also recalls learning the dog-paddle in the River at age 5.

Summers in Barry's Bay

With his parents, brother Lou, and sisters Ida and Amy cottaging at Aylen Lake and Bark Lake, and George as engineer on the OA&PS Madawaska run, it is not surprising that George followed them to the Barry's Bay area for vacationing.

The family first started camping there in the early '30s. Florence remembers the camping trips by rail. They drove – sometimes they took the train – past Barry's Bay to camping spots. They camped out in a large bell tent, big enough for the family, which they set up near the tracks. When a fast freight went by, the children were "scared out of their wits". On one trip, after a few days they ran out of bread, and Florence and Mark were tasked with going to the nearest farm to buy bread. Florence recalls that farmer Holger was in the field and his wife could only speak Polish. So she hollered for Holger, and they explained to him by miming slicing bread, what they needed. The wife sold them bread every day while they were there



Grandpa's cottage 2005



Harvey's cottage c1965



Grandpa's Cottage c2011



Barry's Bay area showing Bark Lake, Trout Lake and Carson Lake



Lucy, Winnie, Alice & Terry Bark Lake Aug 10 1937



Lawrence and Pauline



Florence Bark Lake c1942



Rob, Florence & Bern at Bark Lake c1934

and Florence remembers it was the ‘best bread ever’.

From camping, the family graduated to two cottages in the area. The first was at Bark Lake in the ‘30s. Originally, George had use of the Drummonds’ cottage. My mother recalls that “Drummie” was a friend and fellow railroader of George’s and, when his wife died, he lent George his cottage. When Drummie died, he either left it to George or George bought it. Matt Hart relates his mother always said it was a real “humdinger”, a large structure complete with a dumb waiter to a cold cellar below. However, in 1942, Ontario Hydro needed more electrical power for the Madawaska region, and proceeded to expand the Bark Lake Dam on the Madawaska River. This raised the level of Bark Lake by 8 metres and flooded 1,700 hectares of land.¹⁵ Sometime after 1942 many cottages were expropriated. Oral family history says that Grandpa tried to move his cottage out of the flood zone, but it sank.

So George was forced to find another location. According to Rob Hart, George walked into the Trout Lake site from the highway, liked it, and bought one acre directly from the farmer. Cousin Joe Dwyer, the current owner of Grandpa’s cottage, has a deed for the property dated July 1949. See Appendix 5 for a copy of the purchase agreement. George paid \$50 for the property and another \$50 building the cottage. Joe says his mother had two \$50 war bonds which she cashed and loaned the proceeds to George to buy the property and build the cottage. George and Harvey or

Jim built the small main cabin using tongue and groove cedar. It was the third cottage on the lake. A smaller structure on the property was originally a hunt camp from Bark Lake and the Hart boys stayed in it “during their annual two weeks of summer bliss” at Trout Lake. The cottages did not have indoor plumbing, running water or electricity. Water was drawn from the lake, and the out-house was the toilet.

Several Turner families made the pilgrimage every summer, and sometime about 1960 the Trout Lake property was divided into three lots with Harvey building a new cottage on the highway side, the Dwyers in Grandpa’s cottage and the Kellehers to the south, in a new cottage replacing the hunt cabin. Turner descendants are still enjoying their annual vacation at Trout Lake.

The Harts built at Carson Lake about 1960. Rob says his father selected a lot that had a healthy population of young pines that would grow later into mature shade trees. Matt remembers the Barry’s Bay station and one trip where he returned to Ottawa from the cottage by train. He also remembers another time arriving at the station “just as Grampa’s train was blocking the highway in town, as it did when it stopped. It had white-rimmed wheels, and he took us boys up into the cab, where he scared hell out of us by inviting us to step on a pedal that made the boiler doors fly open to the roaring coal fire inside”.

Joe Dwyer is as passionate today about Trout Lake as he was as a teenager. He says: “My love of Trout Lake is as alive today as it was when I



Joe, Jane Anita & Ann 1957



Eleanor at cottage chores c1951



View from Harvey’s deck



Grandma & Grandpa & the Kingstons 1954



G&G and the Harts, Menards & Kellehers late '50s

would row Mom and Aunt Betsy and some of the kids across the Lake to pick berries and apples at the old farm house. Things have changed that's for sure, but I hold on to that little property to prove a proud heritage and a belonging to an incredible family I didn't really know, due to circumstance. My cousins were older for the most part, from Ottawa; we were Air Force from wherever so were never in the know. When we went to the cottage we were every bit as much a Turner as the others."

More memories of Trout Lake are included in Appendix 5.

The Turner cottage tradition continued in the early '60s for George and Jim Turner, Nelson Gauthier and Lawrence and Mark Cullen, each of whom built cottages at Lac Cayamant west of Gracefield, and enjoyed several happy summers there.

A Trip to Remember

In the summer of 1940, Mother, Florence and Mark went by train to visit Bernadette's brother Lionel and sister Laura Dinelle, both of whom farmed outside St. Denis, about 30 kms east of Saskatoon. This was their first trip anywhere except to Barry's Bay. They travelled by train on their father's rail pass and sat in day-coach all the way. The train was delayed and it was the middle of the night when they reached their destination. No one was waiting for them. Mark, being the protective type, banged on a door and a Chinese

man let them in to stay the night in a building near the station. Mother had suffered a toothache on the trip and the tooth became abscessed. The first thing their hosts did was to take her to a dentist.

Mother remembers that the relatives were struggling wheat farmers with large families and little to share. Nevertheless, they were treated extremely well and had a wonderful time. Her cousin Marie Blanche Joanis (MacDonald), 13 at the time, also remembers the visit fondly. "We really enjoyed their visit. They came from the big city and we were the country bumpkins so we copied everything they did and tried to act more sophisticated (Ha!). But I did feel a bit sorry for our horses. They loved to drive them fast. As they were work horses, we tried to spare them on the road so they wouldn't play out in the fields. But they didn't. At that time mom and dad were very poor because they were just coming out of the great depression and I only had three dresses to my name – one flour sack dress to wear at home. On wash days I walked in my slip until it dried. I had one school dress which was washed on Saturdays and a church dress for Sundays. Mom had made it when I was 10 years old but by the age of 13, I had grown to my full height so the waistband was pretty close to my armpits. I guess Pauline felt sorry for me because, before she left, she gave me a cute little dress she had sewed herself. It fitted me just right and I wore it proudly."¹⁶

Cycling – a Famed Family

In the '20s and '30s cycling was a popular sport in Ottawa with many clubs and racing meets. Cycling was a passion in the Turner household, fed by the prowess of Frank and George. Mother remembers Frank and his cycling club members always at the house. Summers saw series of road races, in which Frank excelled. Young George was not part of the club until, at age 15, he substituted for Frank in a local race and won. From that point, he became a full club member and both brothers starred on the local cycling scene. Grandpa proudly displayed their trophies and plaques on the wall and on top of the piano in the dining room.

He also used to help George train by driving his car as a pace setter, with George cycling behind, hollering for him to go faster.

George's star continued to shine as he moved from the local to the national cycling scene. He rode for Canada at the British Empire Games in London in 1934 and reached a pinnacle as a member of Canada's cycling team at the 1936 Berlin Olympics. Not surprisingly, he was the pride of the family.

Young brother Jim was in awe of Frank and George. He told his son Joe that Frank played a key role in George's success. In the early days, as George's trainer, he would be cycling a few feet ahead, urging him on and faster.

Wilfrid Mathieu Wins Bike Title

Capital City Club Star Takes Canadian 10-mile Honors. Lancaster 2nd.

The program of bike races staged Labor Day morning at the Lansdowne Park track, provided plenty of thrills and spills. The big upset of the day was when Wilfrid Mathieu, of the Capital City Club sprinted down the center of the track to cop the 10-mile Canadian Dirt Track Championship in 27 01. Bill Lancaster, who has been coming along lately, made it a close second, when he beat the favorites, Chas Terry and Roy McDonald. Torchy McKinnon won the special pace prize when he was credited with leading for nine laps.

The program started shortly after nine o'clock with the half mile novice test. Frank Turner finally jumped out of the novice class, when he won this event in 1 21 1-5.

The one-mile city championship was decided in a real battle when Ernie Gates squeezed through between Bill Lancaster and Geo Turner to take a race by inches.

The ten-mile race was next, and after the fellows had recuperated sufficiently from the effects of a spill, they lined for a two-mile handicap.

The scratch men put up a good fight and caught all of the field except Oscar Dufour, who was making the best of his handicap and copped the event in 4 36.

Lancaster Leads In Points.

The ten-mile race also counted for city championship points and, after the dust had settled, Bill Lancaster was found on top with 6 points to his credit, followed by Wilf. Mathieu and Ernie Gates with 5 each. Geo. Turner, Roy McDonald and Charley Terry have 2 points each. The one-quarter and two-mile events will be run Thursday evening and the one-half and five-mile on Saturday if the track is available.

Those responsible for handling the meet included Jack Lloyd, of England, Bill Roe and Cliff Taylor, as judges. Jerry Lagrave and Edgar Trepanier, as timers; Harold Pearce, announcer, and Lea Gault, clerk of the course.

Results follow:

One-half mile novice. First heat, time 1:16 3-5, Mathieu and Turner, second heat, 1:13 1-5, Lancaster, G. Turner and McKinnon; final, 1:21 1-5, F. Turner, Torchy McKinnon and W. Mathieu.

One-mile City championship. First heat, 2:07 3-5, E. Gates, J. Eyamie, P. Turner and W. Lancaster, second heat, 2:22 4-5, R. McDonald, Chas. Terry and Geo. Turner. final, 2:24 2-5, E. Gates, W. Lancaster, Geo. Turner and Roy McDonald.

Ten-mile Dirt Track Canadian championship. Time 27 01, Wilfrid Mathieu, Bill Lancaster, Chas. Terry and Roy McDonald.

Two-mile handicap. Time 4:36 Oscar Dufour, Roy McDonald, F. Turner and Torchy McKinnon.

Frank and George are featured in this cycling coverage
Ottawa Evening Citizen September 8, 1931 courtesy GoogleNewsSearch

PAGE 10 FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1936
THE EVENING CITIZEN, OTTAWA, ONT.

GEORGE TURNER TO COMPETE AT BERLIN

Ottawa Bicycle Rider Sailing With Canadian Olympic Squad

Twenty-one-year-old Son of Mr. and Mrs. George Turner, Hurdman's Bridge, Has Raised Sufficient Funds and Will Wear Canada's Maple Leaf in Bicycle-riding Events at Olympic Games. Expresses His Gratitude to the Royal Canadian Engineers.

No matter how Ottawans fare in the Canadian Olympic track and field or boxing and wrestling trials at Montreal in the next few days, the Capital will definitely have one representative—a bicycle rider—at Berlin, when the Big Show gets under way next month. George Turner, 21-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Turner, Hurdman's Bridge, now at Petawawa with the Royal Canadian Engineers, First Field Company, will be in Montreal next Thursday, July 16, to depart with the Dominion's Olympic squad on the Duchess of Bedford.

Late last month—June 25, 26 and 27, to be exact—George participated in the combined Canadian championships and Olympic trials at Toronto. The Ottawan, who, in 1934, wore the Maple Leaf for Canada at the British Empire Games in Manchester, England, captured the gruelling, 62-mile marathon at Toronto; finished third in the 1,000 meters sprint, from scratch, and held the same position at the conclusion of the half-mile race.

Fifth on List.

Following the championship competition, announcement was made that six riders had been named on the team—two a certainty and four others if funds permitted. The six in order were: Lionel Coleman, Hamilton; Bob McLeod, Toronto; George Crompton, Toronto; Doug, Peace, Toronto; George Turner, Ottawa, and Claude "Rusty" Peden, Toronto.

With the Capital City Cycling Club, of which he is a member, unable to offer him any financial assistance, young Turner returned to Petawawa from Toronto, determined to raise the funds personally and make the trip, if at all possible. He had been granted twelve days leave to compete in the trials at Toronto and, upon his return to the Royal Canadian Engineers' camp at Petawawa, George started the ball rolling in his drive for the necessary money.

Loan From R.C.E.

Through the generous co-operation of Major Fred. Henshaw, in charge of the First Field Company, George is almost certain of a \$200.00 loan from the Royal Canadian Engineers. The loan will be repaid after his return from Germany, and Turner is now busy seeking the extra hundred, or more, dollars which he will need for the long trip.

A certain amount of help is being given him by his family—every cent his parents can possibly spare. George has "a little," perhaps, saved up himself and the rest will come from "somewhere," says the youthful bicycle rider, because "I'm determined to carry



Canada's colors in the bicycle races at the Olympic Games."

Grateful to Major Henshaw.

In long distance conversation with The Citizen last night, George expressed his gratitude to the Royal Canadian Engineers and, in particular, Major Henshaw. He is being given every possible opportunity for training purposes and, just before being called to the phone by The Citizen, had completed a 35-mile practice grind.

He is in tip-top shape, and the job of putting through a "month's leave of absence" from the R.C.E. is practically completed. Major Henshaw and George's comrades at Petawawa have offered him every encouragement in his drive to make the grade and, mainly through their kind efforts, the Ottawa bicycle rider will sail with the other Canadian Olympic athletes.

May Go Direct.

Whether or not George will be able to return to Ottawa before sailing for Berlin, is not yet definite. Major Henshaw has assured Turner he will allow the latter two or three days leeway before Thursday, if arrangements can possibly be completed in time. There is the possibility that George will have to go to Montreal direct from Petawawa and, in that case, his folks will send his clothes and other articles to Montreal, where the young athlete will pick them up before sailing.

George, anxious and determined to make the trip, last week received great encouragement in the form of a mes-

sage from Sam Manson, general manager of the entire Canadian Olympic team. George was told to report at Montreal and be ready to sail on Thursday, July 16, and that message, indicating that Olympic officials were keen to have the Ottawan on the team, if funds permitted, buoyed up his spirits considerably.

Fifth at Empire Games.

It will be the first Olympic competition for George, but his appearance at the British Empire Games offered him a taste of international competition. At the 1934 games in England, he placed fifth in the ten-mile race, which was won by Toronto's Bob McLeod, and was eliminated in the fourth heat of the 1,000 meter sprint from scratch.

At Berlin, George will be a definite starter in the marathon bike race. If the rules permit, he will also participate in the shorter events, and his successful and determined battle for the trip to the Games makes him a valuable member of the team. His determination will be a big help when he squares off with the world's outstanding amateur bicycle-riding experts.

George is real chummy with Toronto and Hamilton bike stars, and he should prove popular with other Canadian athletes making the trip. He has numerous friends and admirers in the Capital—many who have little interest in bicycle riding—and all will be pulling for his success at Berlin.

Ottawa Evening Citizen July 10, 1936 page 10

A Family at War

World War II had a lasting impact on the family. Four sons, Rob, George, Mark and Jim, were on active service overseas with the Canadian armed forces. Frank also tried to enlist, but was rejected due to loss of sight in one eye in an industrial accident. Rob was a chief petty officer in the Navy, George a major in the Army, Mark a flight sergeant and wireless operator/air gunner in the

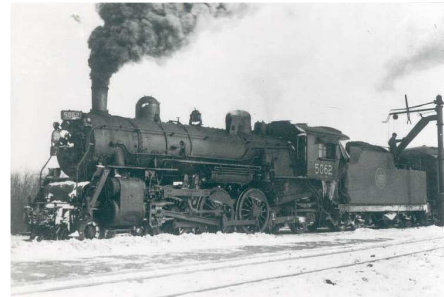
RCAF, and Jim a sergeant in the Army. Daughter Lucy was a nursing sister in the RCAF. Also, sons-in-law Ernie Kenny, Lawrence Cullen and Bob Kingston were in the army, Glen "Happy" Holland was a fighter pilot in the RCAF; and future sons-in-law Denis Menard and Joe Dwyer were in the Army and RCAF, respectively.

In June 1942, Mark's bomber was shot down over Holland. My parents had just married, and, as their first born, I was named after him. Happy

Holland, an American, served in the RCAF from mid-1941 until spring 1944. He was a Mosquito pilot with RAF 605 Intruder Squadron when he was declared “missing in action” in April 1944 and later confirmed dead from a mid-air collision. As a tribute to their memory, I have included biographical sketches and summaries of their war-time experience in Appendix 6.

Our Life-long Railroader¹⁷

George loved three things in life: his wife, his children, and the railroad. Automobiles were probably a close fourth. His railroad career spanned 48 years with Canada Atlantic, Grand Trunk and Canadian National. He started in the industry in 1900 at the age of 16 as a call boy; he was promoted to fireman in 1903 and to engineer in 1910 at the young age of 26. In the days before automobiles, trucks and airplanes, railroads were the only viable means of passenger travel and freight transportation. George’s entry to the business coincided with the continuing expansion of



MLW Pacific J-3-b Locomotive similar to George’s last run engine 5072

railways in Canada. In the period 1900-1925, trackage, passengers and freight tonnage trebled. The engineer’s role was high profile, respected, and much sought after, and provided excellent and stable wages for the times.

For almost all his career, George was based in Ottawa. The only exception was when he spent 1904-1906 at Coteau Station, southwest of Montreal on the St. Lawrence River. This was an important CAR terminal at the time as it provided connection to GTR’s Toronto-Montreal route

Some of the rail facilities used by George Turner in his career



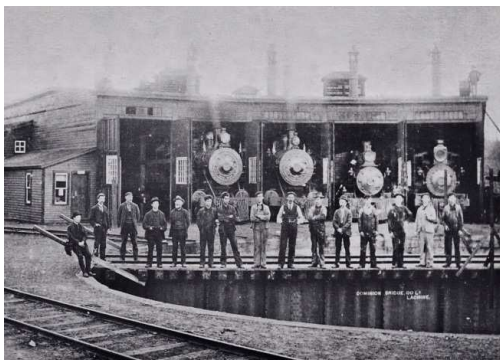
Coteau Station



Madawaska Station



Grand Trunk Station Ottawa 1913



This original Madawaska roundhouse was expanded to a 14 stall building in 1907 LAC C23910



The Union Station Ottawa 1940s



George Turner Leaves CNR After 48 Years

When George Turner of Hurdman's Bridge stepped from the cab of CNR locomotive No. 5072 on Monday, following the run from Barry's Bay, he marked the official end of a railroading career that began 48 years ago.

Mr. Turner, who was born in Ottawa on January 2, 1884, the son of Mrs. Turner and the late Frank E. Turner, started his railway career, with the old Canada Atlantic Railway, as a call-boy in 1900. He was following in the footsteps of his late father, who was a popular engineer with the Canada Atlantic and Grand Trunk, and three uncles who were locomotive engineers.

In 1903 Mr. Turner attained the rank of fireman and, in 1910, he became an engineer with the Grand Trunk Railway. Before going on the Barry's Bay run four years ago he was engineer of a fast freight on the Ottawa-Montreal schedule.

On completion of his last run Monday he was greeted at the Station by his wife, the Bernadette Joanis; his

WELCOME HOME TO STAY — When George Turner, of Hurdman's Bridge, brought his Canadian National Railways train into Union Station yesterday afternoon from Barry's Bay, he stepped down from the cab of his locomotive into the arms of his family gathered to greet him

at the end of his 48-year railroad career. Included in the party were his 83-year-old mother, Mrs. Frank E. Turner; his wife, and his brother, Louis J. Turner, also a CNR locomotive engineer. They are, above, from left: Mrs. George Turner, Mr. Turner, Mrs. Frank Turner and Louis Turner.

—CNR Photo

Ottawa Citizen or Journal December 1948



Officials greet Engineer George Turner, Ottawa, as he closed a career of railroading which began in 1900. Left to right: G. T. Dunn, superintendent; James D. McCuaig, general foreman; Engineer Turner; Joseph H. Gibson, division master mechanic.

Canadian National Magazine February 1949

into the U.S. east coast via Central Vermont Railway. After marrying Bernadette he returned to Ottawa where he would have worked all the CAR and OA&PS routes in addition to rail yard duties.

With CAR's operations assumed by Grand Trunk in 1905 and the latter taken over by CNR in 1920, the opportunities for George would have multiplied. For most of his career he worked the



Site of the old Hurdman's Bridge; when the water is low you can see the concrete footings

Ottawa - Montreal fast freight and passenger runs and the Ottawa-Madawaska run, which, for the last four years of his career, was his principal route. Mother says that he would often return home late at night or in the early morning, and that Grandma would always wait up to greet him. He was a life-long unionist and proud member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. He believed that his successful career and ability to care for his large family, was at least partly due to the strong force of unionism in railroading. This carried on to his daily life where he was an ardent Social Credit supporter; he would never think of voting Liberal or Conservative.

His last run was on December 21, 1948. He was met on the Union Station platform by family members, CNR dignitaries and friends, and at a large celebration that evening, "his home rang with the laughter of a great family reunion, in which many of his friends and co-workers joined"¹⁸. See Appendix 5 for articles describing his retirement.



Hurdman's Bridge 2013 courtesy NCC

Final Years

George and Bernadette were married for more than 66 years. There were large family get-togethers and masses held to celebrate their 50th and 60th wedding anniversaries. I remember the 50th in particular, as cousins and I were altar boys at the celebration mass. Also memorable was a panorama photograph taken of the extended family, now a prominent part of Turner memorabilia.

In 1948 their lands on Oliver Street (and all other lands in the area) were expropriated¹⁹ by the Federal Department of Public Works for the Federal District Commission (now the National Capital Commission), for the construction of the Queensway and new Hurdman's Bridge. George and Bernadette received \$7,200 for their land, and the official conveyance became effective January 18, 1950. The area now is largely covered by the RCMP headquarters com-

plex and the Alta Vista cloverleaf. The sale transaction agreement is included in Appendix 5.

They then moved to a smaller house at 375 Brant Street in Eastview where Grandpa planted, and spent hours in, a large flower garden. They lived there until the early '70s when they moved to the Rothwell Heights Retirement residence on Montreal Road. Bernadette died there in her 88th year in 1973. My sister Carol remembers the simple red rose arrangement on her casket with Grandpa's message, "To My Sweetheart of 67 Years", a fitting expression of a lifetime of love, devotion and companionship.

George lived out his remaining years at Rothwell Heights. From a reading of his letters to daughter Lucy, we see a lonely man, cheered only by the visits of his children, often Bern and Terry. He lived another four years before succumbing in 1977 at age 93. George and Bernadette are buried in Notre Dame Cemetery.

In his will dated December 1, 1966, George appointed son Jim and Jack Hart as executors, and left all his assets to Bernadette. If she predeceased him, \$2,000 in cash was bequeathed to each of his children Rob, Bern, Frank and Jim, his cottage to Florence, and the remainder of the estate was to be divided equally among the other children. See Appendix 5 for a copy of the will.

Remembering George and Bernadette¹

George was diminutive in stature, like his mother, but wiry. He was a dapper dresser. He prided himself neatly dressed, usually in a suit and tie, even when he was just sitting around the house. He spoke with a gravelly voice and was somewhat hard of hearing – an engineer's malady. I remember he smoked non-filter Sweet Caps. He'd tamp down hard on one end to pack the loose tobacco, and light it. He was always interesting and interested in what you were doing. He read widely. He was a lifelong student of politics, and I remember him selling me on the virtues of Social



Bernadette Turner 1953

Credit. He collected news articles on party leader Solon Low and his speeches. When his son Harvey was seeking a seat in the 1945 federal election under the Social Credit banner, they met with Mr. Low. He kept a kind of scrap book of odds and ends: religious articles on the Popes, radio sermons of Bishop Fulton Sheen, cartoons of the day, memorabilia on George's cycling career, other political coverage on issues such as McCarthyism – as Mother says, "a real hodgepodge of stuff".

The sense is that George, although a stern father, was close to his children, particularly his daughters, and he was involved in their upbringing. When he returned from a trip, Lucy remembered the small gifts he would bring home; he would hide them and the children would go searching. He maintained close relationships with them throughout his life. On the other hand, he may have been harder on his sons, particularly if he felt they were not living up to their potential. But his love and pride in his family is evidenced amply in the handwritten toast that George wrote for daughter Lucy on the occasion of her marriage to Denis Menard in 1949 (see overleaf).

George and his brother Lou were close – one year apart in age, both engineers with CNR, they shared a love of cars, and both had large families. George delighted in Lou's inventive bent, encouraging him and investing in some of his ventures.

¹ With contributions from Barbara Duggan, Matthew Hart, Jo Hamilton, Bunny Juneau, Terry Tudge and Joe Turner.



25th anniversary 1931



50th anniversary 1956



60th anniversary 1966



65th anniversary 1971



Ottawa Citizen August 1956



Ottawa Citizen or Journal 1966



George & Bernadette headstone, Notre Dame Cemetery

TURNER, Mrs. Bernadette — On Monday, June 4, 1973, Bernadette Joanis, beloved wife of George J. Turner of Ottawa, age 87 years, predeceased by Harvey, Frank, George and Mark; dear mother of Robert, Victoria, B.C.; Jane H., Mrs. J. E. Kenny (Bernadette), Mrs. John Hart (Theresa), Mrs. D. Menard (Lucy), Mrs. Robert Kingston (Alice), all of Ottawa; Mrs. R. Kelleher (Madeleine) of Brampton, Ont., Mrs. J. G. Dwyer (Florence), Richmond Hill; Mrs. L. Cullen (Pauline), Washington; Mrs. Nelson Gauthier (Winnifred), California; sister of Lionel Joanis, Mrs. Arthur Dinelle, both of Saskatchewan, Mrs. Patrick Schnupp, Bourget; Sister Bernadette, Sisters of Namur; also survived by 88 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren. Resting at Racine, Robert and Gauthier Funeral Home, 300 Olmstead St., Vanier. Funeral on Wednesday, June 6 to the Assumption Church for funeral mass at 9 a.m. Interment Notre Dame, Ottawa.

TURNER, George Joseph - In Ottawa on Monday, April 11, 1977, aged 93 years, George Joseph Turner, beloved husband of the late Bernadette Joanisse; also predeceased by 4 sons, Harvey, George, Frank and Mark; dear father of Robert, Victoria; James of Ottawa; Mrs. Dan Russell (Lucy) of Victoria; Mrs. E. J. Kenny (Bernadette), Mrs. John Hart (Theresa), Mrs. Lawrence Cullen (Pauline), Mrs. Robert Kingston (Alice), all of Ottawa; Mrs. Robert Kelleher (Madelaine), of Brampton; Mrs. Joseph Dwyer (Florence) Richmond Hill; Mrs. Nelson Gauthier (Winnifred) of California; dear brother of Mrs. R. Johnson (Ida), Mrs. R. Tallon (Amy) both of Vero Beach, Fla.; Mrs. J. McGillivray (Frances), Belleville, Ont.; 87 grandchildren, 85 great-grandchildren. Resting at Racine Robert and Gauthier Funeral Directors, 300 Olmstead St., Vanier. Funeral on Thursday, April 14. Eucharistic celebration at Assumption Church at 10 a.m. Interment Notre Dame cemetery, Ottawa.

Ottawa Citizen Obituaries 1973 & 1977

The children also enjoyed visits and outings with their cousins. Mother remembers many happy times together, Sunday picnics and drives to the country.

Grandpa loved gardening and had a knack of cultivating spectacular roses, a talent passed on to him by his mother. I remember the colourful rose garden at Brant Street. Jo Hamilton recalls walking the garden with Grandma. She stooped to pull out a weed. "Grandpa doesn't like me to touch his garden", she said with a smile.

He and Bernadette were fervent Catholics and expected their children to be as well. George read the bible regularly and readings of St. Augustine and St. Paul. Grandma would kneel in the living room and say her daily prayers, some in Latin. Custom at the Turner home included daily reciting of the rosary at 7:00pm by the assembled family. The candle would be lit, Grandpa would lead the prayers in English and Grandma and the family would answer in French. Grandma and Grand-

pa would follow with novenas and litanies for anyone who required heavy duty intercession. And this regime was not relaxed at vacation time. The rosary and litanies continued at the cottage.

Some of the children were in the church choir. Bern was the organist until she married. All the children attended Catholic schools through high school (Sacred Heart, Rideau Street Convent for the girls and St. Pat's and Ottawa U. high school for the boys) with a few finishing off at Lisgar and Commerce. The grandparents attended all the local grandchildren's First Communion ceremonies and Grandma kept a life-long vigil of her adult children's religious habits. For them it was a way of life.

Bernadette was a young beauty when she married. She was slim and almost as tall as George. In later years, after many children, she developed the broader stature of grandmothers of the day. She wore rimless glasses until her late years and her hair wound in a single braid, in old-fashioned bun style. I never saw her with long hair, but other cousins on occasion were treated to a view of lustrous hair to her waist. Terry Tudge remembers her sitting in her rocking chair in the kitchen every morning combing and braiding her very long hair, after which she would then wind the braid around her head. Bunny Juneau recalls her in the rocking chair working on a bushel basket of mending.

George was devoted to Bernadette throughout their married life. The house revolved around her. She was his princess, his angel, his darling, and he showered her with gifts. He even made trips to Devine's in Byward Market to buy her special food and delicacies. And sweets. These treasures were off-limits to the children. Bunny remembers she and Winnie feasting on the Laura Secord chocolates, which were always hidden underneath the sofa.

There were probably many reasons for this royal treatment. She had given birth to 10 children by the time she was 34 years old. The task of mother to such a large brood would have been exhausting for most women and it was likely too much for her. Perhaps that's why, despite the nuns' remonstrations, George took daughter Bern, and later

*A Toast to the Bride
Amid kinfolk friends and relations
May we offer our felicitations
To our very charming Bride
Our Lucy, our joy, our pride*

*The thing for me which she has done
For her a corner in my heart has won
When things were bad and I was blue
She ^{was the one} ~~came~~ help ~~me~~ pull me through*

*Yes the little things she did for me
Were big enough to grow
And reach my heart through memory lane
And thence to overflow.*

*To our lucky Groom a word to tell
Be good to Lucy and remember well
Be a worthy kind and gentle spouse
Don't forget as you will be Denis Man or man*

*May life's journey on from here be bright
Your honey moon be ~~long~~ ^{top} ~~top~~
And bless our little Candy kid
Our little Lolly Pops.*

George Turner's toast to daughter Lucy on her wedding to Denis Menard December 28, 1949

Theresa, out of school to become full-time mother's helpers with cleaning, cooking, sewing and sibling-rearing responsibilities. It certainly eased Grandma's burden. She was to give birth to five more children.

When I was growing up, I always thought of Grandma as being quiet and distant because of some unease with English. Now, looking back and reflecting, and on querying other cousins, deep-set anxiety was more likely the root cause. She liked quiet; she didn't like crowds; she probably felt hemmed in; perhaps she suffered from claustrophobia as well. Numerous stories abound.

She was a nervous passenger driving with Grandpa, who Jo Hamilton says, "drove his car like a train while she sat there eyes closed saying her beads". She may have inherited this trait from her mother, who according to Uncle Frank, "would not get in a car – they were the work of the devil".

Joe Turner recalls one trip in the late '50s when Grandpa and Grandma took Lin Kelleher, George Turner and him to Trout Lake for a month's holiday. "On the way up, Grandma was in the back seat, as always, praying the rosary continually, as Grandpa negotiated the winding road up to the cottage. We all thought she was praying that we'd get there safely. At any rate, when we arrived at the new stretch of road leading to Cobden, Grandpa stopped the car and said, 'OK boys, which one of you wants to take over first?' George and I were 12 at the time and I think Lin would have been 13. Grandma was incensed, and told Grandpa so. His response was, 'Well Ma, they have to learn sometime, and what better time than now, while we're in the country and on holi-

days?'"

Grandma wouldn't go to wakes. And, she would up and leave. I remember her bolting from the 60th anniversary celebrations before the family photo session; see her empty chair in the photo album following. Some of her children remember her as a frequent late riser or as a regular snoozer on the couch. In her defence, Mother suggests she always stayed up late awaiting George's return from a train run, after which they would enjoy each other's company and talk about their day. Bern's role would have been paramount in helping her cope.

But, as with all grandmothers, I and others also remember her as kind and generous in her own way. She loved and enjoyed her grandchildren despite being somewhat distant and reserved. As Matt Hart says, "She came from another time and place, and she may well have suffered from anxieties that today, perhaps, we would understand better, or that she would understand herself."

When the family was young, they visited the Gauthiers in Rockland regularly. Grandma Gauthier did not speak English and George did not speak French. But she was fond of him and they communicated by signs. Mother remembers her Grandma and Grandpa Joseph being warm and friendly to the children. She also remembers the choke cherry wine that Grandma Gauthier used to make. She would give the children each a small glass despite Bernadette's protests. She'd say "It's alright Bernadette; it's from my cherry tree". Bernadette stayed close to her Joan's family all her life, visiting her aging mother weekly, and her sisters regularly.

http://www.railways.incanada.net/Articles/Article2004_5.html

- ²⁹ 1911 Census, District 118 Russell, Sub-district 2, enumeration district 7 in Clarence Township, June 2 & 3, 1911, page 2 lines 22-26.
- ³⁰ Correspondence between Jan de Grosbois Campbell and the author on August 1, 2012; the first three paragraphs of this section are excerpted from Jan's father's history of his family; I have made small edits to the information; Jan supplied the Aylen Lake photographs.
- ³¹ Correspondence between Marc de Grosbois and the author December 30, 2011.
- ³² Might's Ottawa Directories, 1919-1926.
- ³³ *Ancestry.ca*, Ontario French Catholic Church Records (Drouin Collection).
- ³⁴ Letter of Pauline Turner Cullen to Lesley Cullen Jackson, May 1, 2004; see Appendix 4.
- ³⁵ *Waters*, Charlotte Whitton letter dated October 1, 1953, page 219.
- ³⁶ Source for information on Katherine Orr is Jan de Grosbois Campbell.
- ³⁷ *Waters*, Katherine Orr letter dated January 16, 1967, Page 218.

CHAPTER 5: GEORGE JOSEPH TURNER – CARRYING ON THE TRADITIONS

- ¹ The baptism record image is from *Ancestry.ca* Ontario, Canada, Catholic Church records (Drouin Collection), 1747-1967, Notre Dame Basilica, Ottawa, 1883-1886, page 92.
- ² Might's Ottawa Directory, 1902, page 514.
- ³ Might's Ottawa Directory, 1903, page 507.
- ⁴ *Ancestry.ca*, Ontario, Canada Marriages, 1801-1928, Russell County, 1906, page 37.
- ⁵ The photo opposite of GTR firemen and engineers is from *Over the Hills to Georgian Bay*, page 109.
- ⁶ *Canadian National Magazine*, February 1949, page 40.
- ⁷ 1911 Census, District 105 Ottawa, Sub-district 30, Central Ward, page 10.

- ⁸ *Ancestry.ca*, Ontario, Canada, Catholic Church Records (Drouin Collection), 1747-19), Ste. Famille Parish 1901-1968, page 109.
- ⁹ The photo on page 65 is entitled "Existing Railway Approaches at the East of Ottawa, RCAF aerial photography 1946, Plan for the National Capital, 1950, General Report, Jacques Greber, Federal District Commission, Ottawa 1949, page 174.
- On page 66, the aerial view of Hurdman's Bridge is from Natural Resources Canada, National Air Photo Library, roll no. A17, Frame 31.
- ¹⁰ *Carleton Saga*, Harry and Olive Walker, published by the authority of Carleton County Council, 1968, pages 169 and 197.
- ¹¹ Letter from Madeleine Turner Kelleher to Pauline Turner Cullen April 21, 2004. See Appendix 5.
- ¹² Harry and Olive Walker, *Carleton Saga*, Ottawa, Carleton County Council 1968, page 518.
- ¹³ Eileen Turner Boulais, letter to Mark Cullen June 2002.
- ¹⁴ Madeleine Kelleher letter; See Appendix 5.
- ¹⁵ *Refurbishment Work on Bark Lake Control Dam 2011*, Ontario Power Generation www.opg.com/safety/water/110411BarkLakeDam.pdf
- ¹⁶ Letter to the author from Marie Blanche MacDonald of Lloydminster, AB January 20, 2003.
- ¹⁷ The photo of the Madawaska Station is from Algonquin Park Museum #2303, and of the Grand Trunk Station is from City of Ottawa Archives #6666353.
- ¹⁸ *Canadian National Magazine*, February 1949, page 40.
- ¹⁹ The information, photo and documentation on the expropriation of the Hurdman's Bridge property were provided by Paul J. Sheehy, Manager, Land Surveys, National Capital Commission. The Gerber Report in the 1940s recommended that the Union Station and rail lines on the east side of the Canal be relocated to the eastern part of Ottawa

and new throughways be built. The result was the Queensway, new Hurdman's Bridge, closure of the tracks running north/south east of the Rideau River and removal of three of the bridges at Hurdman's Bridge. Part of the Turner lands was conveyed to the RCMP in 1981.

The photo of the site of the old Hurdman's Bridge is from URBsite blog
<http://urbsite.blogspot.ca/2010/06/queensway-remembered.html>

CHAPTER 6: CHILDREN OF GEORGE AND BERNADETTE TURNER

- ¹ Rob had a split lower lip. According to son Joe, the story is that he had a canker or boil on it and Grandpa took him to the local vet who used a caustic soda stick to burn it off; unfortunately, Rob was left with a permanent scar and a deformed lip.
- ² For example, *American Nightfighter Aces of World War 2*, Andrew Thomas & Warren Thompson, Osprey Publishing Limited, 2008, Oxford.
- ³ As a youngster, I remember Uncle Jim as outgoing, full of life and he had that distinct way of talking out the side of his mouth. He had a Winchester 30-30 rifle and one time when we were all at Uncle Ernie's (I was about 12), he let me shoot it out the back of the house. It's supposed to have light recoil, but it almost took my shoulder off. It's the only time I have ever fired a gun. Later on, I remember his black '51 Caddy. It was a real beauty. And Jim sold me my first car. It was in 1963 and at the time he had a second job on a used car lot. It was a sharp turquoise and white '56 Chev 2-door hardtop and cost \$600. I was so proud. My friends and I went joy-riding the first night.

George Turner & Bernadette Joanis Marriage Record August 22, 1906

116 Schedule B.		MARRIAGES		
County of <u>Russell</u>		Division of <u>Rockland</u>		
	No. <u>4</u>	No. <u>5</u>	No. <u>6</u>	
Name of Groom	<u>Castonguay Louis</u>	<u>Martel Joseph</u>	<u>Turner Joseph George</u>	
Age	<u>23 years</u>	<u>67 years</u>	<u>22 years</u>	
Date of Marriage	<u>July 30th 1906</u>	<u>August 18th 1906</u>	<u>August 22nd 1906</u>	
Place of Marriage	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	
Residence when Married	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	<u>Crean Station Que</u>	
Place of Birth	<u>Baldwin Vase Co</u>	<u>St Andre Avein Que</u>	<u>Ottawa Ont</u>	
Bachelor or Widower	<u>Bachelor</u>	<u>Widower</u>	<u>Bachelor</u>	
Occupation	<u>Laborer</u> 016828	<u>Laborer</u> 016929	<u>Railroad work</u> 016930	
Name of Father	<u>Louis Castonguay</u>	<u>Celestin Martel</u>	<u>Francis Turner</u>	
Maiden Name of Mother	<u>Adelin Bouchard</u>	<u>Rosilee Routhier</u>	<u>Emma Lapointe</u>	
Religious Denomination	<u>Roman Catholic</u>	<u>Roman Catholic</u>	<u>Roman Catholic</u>	
Name of Bride	<u>Bazinet Anna</u>	<u>Brilliant Henriette</u>	<u>Joanise Bernadette</u>	
Age	<u>20 years</u>	<u>66 years</u>	<u>20 years</u>	
Residence when Married	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	
Place of Birth	<u>St Andre Avein Que</u>	<u>Rigaud Que</u>	<u>Rockland Ont</u>	
Spinster or Widow	<u>Spinster</u>	<u>Widow</u>	<u>Spinster</u>	
Occupation	<u>house keeper</u>	<u>house keeper</u>	<u>dress maker</u>	
Name of Father	<u>Adelard Bazinet</u>	<u>Louis Brilliant</u>	<u>Jules Joanisse</u>	
Maiden Name of Mother	<u>Caroline Hagerman</u>	<u>Marie Dequie</u>	<u>Helma Juevillon</u>	
Religious Denomination	<u>Roman Catholic</u>	<u>Roman Catholic</u>	<u>Roman Catholic</u>	
Name and Residence of Witnesses	<u>Louis Castonguay</u> <u>Rockland</u>	<u>Emile Desmette</u> <u>Rockland Ont</u>	<u>Francis Turner</u> <u>Rockland Ont</u>	
By Whom Married	<u>Rev J C W Dequie</u>	<u>Rev J C W Dequie</u>	<u>Rev J C W Dequie</u>	
License or Banns	<u>Banns</u>	<u>License</u>	<u>License & Banns</u>	
Date of Registration	<u>August 1st 1906</u>	<u>August 22nd 1906</u>	<u>September 3rd 1906</u>	
REMARKS				

I hereby certify the foregoing to be the true and correct entries of all Marriages returned to me for the half-year ending December 31st 1906
 Given under my hand, this second day of January A.D. 1907
James Macgroux Division Registrar of Rockland Ont

Early Turner Memories

Letter from Madeleine Turner Kelleher to Pauline Turner Cullen
April 21, 2004

My Dear Mitt,

Just received your Cullen, Turner, Joanis epistle, and as always, lots of news. Happy your family is so interested in genealogy, sure find out interesting information. So sorry you and Lawrence spent such a miserable winter. Let's hope spring, in all its glory, turns the page for you and you enjoy a banner summer. I definitely will add you to my special "prayer list" and help you to "shake your booties" and sing a new song.

I would not kick myself over the French/English issue in our family. The fact remains, our parents were not scholars. Mom had to go to work at 15 when her dad died at age 36. After Dad frequented Dent's Tailor Shop and met her, about 3 years later, Mr. Dent sent her to work in his other shop in Hull so she could learn to speak English. There were Irish people working there who took her under their wing & in no time at all she spoke & wrote in English. After she married Dad, it was English all the way for a good while. Dad loved French, but he personally wasn't capable of understanding it or speaking it. The older ones of the family attended French schools in Sandy Hill, Ottawa. Ecole Garneau & Ecole St. Pierre. They were fluent. Frank wouldn't and neither did George. I was pathetic, but we all tried and in our days, it didn't matter. Since our government passed into French hands, it's imperative our children are better off speaking both languages. Our children are also better educated than we. We can't be faulted for what we did or neglected to do. We battled our way through a depression, wars, rationing with no help and no money. We are lucky to have all our marbles. These times are anything but easy, but our kids have the tools to work with it. When we all decide to turn to God for help, we will find Him

with outstretched arms, ready to draw us to his Sacred Heart, saying "Sweetheart, I've been lonely for you; I've been here all along waiting for you. Welcome!"

The war broke that "penny-ante" cycle, and people finally got their own transportation, homes, etc. We Turners opted to raise our own children and did with a few less knick-knacks. We did have a dandy time when we gathered Saturday nights at one house or another. Our husbands loved one another too. Bob's big mouth went wild when the boys gathered. He just loved everybody in my family, right down to Marie-Anne and Mimère. He had a special place in his heart for them. They are virtuous people, persevering, god-fearing, pious, courageous, morally right, generous, and industrious; they knew how to cope and taught us many useful things. We all knew how to garden, sew, bake, entertain, love one another, how to dress well and good manners. I could go on. We had cracks in the armour like any family. It would have been great to sleep 2 in a bed instead of 3. And yes! Aunt Ida's purple coat with the light fox collar would have made a dandy little fire in the back yard, instead of somebody else having to wear it the next winter. The "two-seater" outside was also very cold in the winter, but we weathered that too until finally, a bathroom and plumbing graced our home. Alleluia!

I remember the boys returning from the market with 100 lbs potatoes, bushels of turnips, beets, carrots, cabbage, 10 lb tins of honey, maple syrup, molasses, strawberry jam, hind quarter of beef and pork, apples. I remember dad and the boys dressing the meat on the kitchen table at night. They cut it into lovely large roasts and chops and Sunday morning bacon. They used to wrap it in wax paper for storage. An

other one of our pastimes was taking out our quilt-in-the-making, setting it on the kitchen table and we all sat around & quilted our bit. My mother was meticulous about this and it seemed tiresome at the time, but once the quilt was on the bed, it stayed, even with all the traffic in our rooms.

Another aspect of life at home was our deep involvement in church and parish activities. Bernadette was the organist and we girls and a few neighbours, “the choir”. All practices were at our home and ended with food and drink. We all worked at the annual bazaar and school picnic at Rockliffe Park. Most, the kids at school enjoyed their only ride in a vehicle at picnic time. That’s something else we always had was a big car and a telephone. The Ottawa telephone directory had Dad and Uncle Lou Turner listed first, because the telephone was necessary for the railway management office then. Later, a couple more Turners appeared – and the rest is history. Taking all the children from St. Joan of Arc school who were in the confirmation class to Cyrville for practice, and then for Confirmation, was Dad’s job. He managed to get them all into that Cadillac Touring we had. Last group he took to Cyrville, he had his huge Pierce Arrow and he could put all of them in that one too. One year, for the Feast of Pentecost, our home was chosen as a “proper place” for the “Repository”. Dad and our neighbours, Mr. Poulin & Benny Stafford, and some of my brothers, worked at resurfacing our street with beautiful whitish gravel and the repository was on our front porch. All our peonies were in bloom and a lot of our shrubs. We had gorgeous bouquets on the altar and steps. After mass at Church, Fr. Dubeau put on a stole and carried the blessed sacrament down Russell Road all the way to our house with the entire community accompanying him and singing hymns and praying.

We were allowed our first swim in the Rideau River May 24th. We went for that swim annually, no matter if it was a cool day. So much of our time was spent in the river. If we felt like fishing, we were able to bring the fish home only if

it was cleaned & scaled. We were frying it for breakfast in the summer kitchen. All of us could swim at a very early age and did so early in the morning, because beneath the little fog, the water was nice and warm. The same thing happened at night; a little fog settled over the water, when we had a last swim. We used to call it a “midnight swim”. At strawberry time, we picked pails and pails of wild strawberries. We would arrive home thirsty and warm. After making our strawberry crush to cool off, Mom would preserve the whole thing. One year, a banner one, she made 38 quarts of strawberry jam. We also picked choke cherries, wild red plums, crab apples and all sorts of apples, nuts. The other fruit the family loved were black currants and gooseberries. We picked them in our own garden; they were plentiful. These were for jelly, and Dad’s favourites.

Our parents always rented two fields across the street from us. They had lovely rows of trees dividing them and we used them as our playgrounds. We had a hammock, swings and a couple of tires hanging there and we spent many hours there in the summer shade. I liked climbing those trees of course and one of them had a swell branch I could sit on and see the Peace Tower, sunset, Exhibition rides in August and sit up there and dream until I was missed and had to come down.

Our brother George and Terrence Glencrosse built a “Rocky Road-to-Dublin” ride one year. They built a cart that ran on two bicycle wheels and they were the horses. I can ride and how our kidneys withstood that ride is a mystery to me. Then they built a ferris wheel, the seats were wooden orange crates. They sat two of us in one crate and there were four seats. They both cranked something and we went all around on that thing until Dad came over to examine it. The ride ended there and it seems our Guardian Angels were all “doing or working overtime”.

We also had great sleigh rides and skating parties. Fraser Hurdman always got these beautiful horses and long flat sleighs with heaps of hay and blankets for the horses from their own stables. The ride was as long as the weather

permitted and many of us took an awful lot of nose-dives into the snow banks or walking behind the sleigh. Always, the strongest guys remained standing. Mom always allowed us the huge pan of oven-baked beans, slab cake & two loaves of bread in sandwiches. It disappeared off the table like we had nothing to start with. A little sing-song at the piano & a good night all. The boys we invited were Harold Shipclark & his brother, Sonny & Harvey Lascelle, Emmett Dubois, Jack Gagnon, Germaine Poulin & 2 or 3 of us.

(Cont'd May 10, 2004). When the Rideau River first froze over in the fall, our hockey season started. We were a speedy & raggedy looking group, with "zeal" the key word. We spent hours out there, running home to thaw out, at intervals. When the first snow fall hit, our trouble began. We kids would be out there bright & early to shovel off the rink and when we were called to lunch, the bigger boys would start their games, on our rink of course & wouldn't let us back on. We also had a toboggan run at the back of the Hospital on Range Road. It was very steep and took us clean across the river. This run was very fast and & dangerous and kidney-wrenching, but kids will be kids.

The Ottawa Minto Ice Skating Club always took advantage of the first ice to put on a free show Sunday afternoon. They brought a gramophone and set it up and many members in beautiful attire, young and "old", skated and danced. I remember being totally mesmerized with the talented routines and costumes. They put on this display not far from the rapids in Overbrook where the river is shallow and freezes quickly. As time passed and the ice got thicker, the ice companies then staked out their territories, and began to saw the ice into large blocks & load long, flat sleighs pulled by a team of

horses until all their ice sheds were full and covered with sawdust. They sold it to everyone during the summer, before refrigeration blessed our lives.

The Oblates of Mary Immaculate from St. Joseph's Scholasticate on "Avenue des Oblats" (which runs off Main St., Ottawa East to the Rideau River) had at that time many seminarians. Each fall they built a huge wooden tower, very high, with a slide straight down to the river. When winter weather arrived, they built a huge oval-shaped ice wall across the river. Then they flattened the snow and made two runs from the tower to the ice wall and back. All this was beautifully groomed and properly slanted, etc. The seminarians went down that slide on little wooden sleighs, on their stomachs, with such momentum, they crossed the river, round the ice wall and back to the tower for another ride. There was always a crowd watching & clapping. The seminarians also did a lot of snowshoeing. They would go by in groups at a really fast pace and, about 4 o'clock, the return home routine, at a much slower pace. They wore soutans and long black coats and many different coloured toques and were beautiful to watch.

Another annual winter event was the dog-sled race. The Ottawa Citizen always printed a list of the participants, who hailed from all over the country. They all passed under Hurdman's Bridge, so we cheered them all on. I always enjoyed seeing some of the dogs resting on the sleigh, watching the spectacle when they passed by.

I wrote all this stuff and could go on and on. Thought it would help you with your memoirs. Someday I may write more, should you be interested.

Rideau Floods

All Depends On Rainfall

The weatherman nois the aces as far as the Rideau River flooding is concerned.

If he holds off further heavy rain for another 24 hours the possibilities of a serious flooding along the south bank of the river are remote, a city engineering department spokesman told The Evening Citizen today.

The river is well contained by its banks at present and only a heavy rain will force it to overflow now. Most of the heavy snow and ice has disappeared, removing a danger point.

Up Eight Inches

The River waters rose on Sunday and are expected to swell higher later today due to the early morning rain, but they are not even considered at the "dangerous" stage.

The weatherman forecasts

The weatherman forecasts showers for today which might change the flood picture. At present, however, there is no threat.

The muddy waters of the swollen Rideau River rose an estimated eight inches over Sunday to flood some homes in the Nordic Circle vicinity and inundate long stretches of the River Road.

However, residents agreed that the situation was not nearly as serious as in some previous years.

Similar information came from various centers in the Ottawa Valley.

Colder weather helped diminish the floods in many villages over the weekend.

Rain started falling last night again and should it continue for any length of time, the present flood situation could easily change, old timers said.

The warm weekend weather accelerated the run-off from fields to raise Rideau River levels.

Nordic Circle

At Nordic Circle, just off the Bowesville Road, many of the and basements and ground-floors had been flooded. Roads in the circle were also affected, halting vehicular traffic.

Boats were on hand if needed but there had been no widespread use of this means of transportation.

As much as one foot of water had coursed over the River Road just south of Hurdman's Bridge. A half-mile stretch of the road at that point had been blocked off by the city engineering department.

Assistant Works Commissioner Lionel Hunter said the Rideau River might have reached its peak but he wasn't making any promises.

Never Can Tell

"It doesn't look too bad right



Rideau Rises—An eight-inch rise in Rideau River levels over the weekend sent water coursing over the River Road in the Hurdman's Bridge area and halted vehicular traffic. The Evening Citizen photographer and

reporter tried driving on the road and found it an unhappy experience. A halt was called, as above, when it was found the car had no snorkel apparatus.

—Photo by Newton

Two Killed As Plane Hits House

SANTIAGO, Chile — The pilot and passenger of a plane died when their aircraft crashed into a house in Villa Ale-

mana, Valparaiso, and burst into flames Sunday. The house was set on fire. A woman occupant was seriously burned.

EATON'S



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CHESTERFORD, England — Police constable Tom Reeve retired from the force in this Essex town because it was "beginning to make my legs ache." Now he's the town postmaster.



More Trout Lake Memories

Paula (Dwyer) Blick – August 2012

My memories of the 'camp' at Trout Lake date back to 1957 when we returned from overseas and lived near enough to Barry's Bay for our annual two week trek to the Lake. The cabin was a 12X16 foot paradise. It was situated in a beautiful red pine acreage that we took all day in getting to. It is 3 miles west of Barry's Bay. We would picnic on the way up at Eels Creek and when we finally got to the lane we, older ones, would all have to get out of the station wagon and walk the last kilometre in, so the car didn't bottom out. These very familiar rocks were finally removed a few years back as the road became more travelled. Once on the lane in from Highway 60 the trees met overhead and we were in a different world. We would set up a huge blue canvas tent since the ten of us didn't all fit into the cabin. The cabin was a lovingly-built structure that had cupboards built by Pa that were so tight we never had a mouse problem. The cabin was built by Pa in the 40's in part with a war bond given to my Grandfather by my mom. She always comments how Pa and Uncle Jim built the place so strongly that it never leaked and the roof lasted four generations before any signs of wear. I don't remember ever having a pump and we took our water directly from the lake for cooking etc. The little cold cellar was accessed through a little tunnel with perfectly fitted lake rocks. It held all our food for the two weeks and never a chipmunk could get in - an engineering marvel in my eyes. Pa had built a beautiful flagstone patio out front that is perfect to this day. One of the more miserable tasks was having to build a new out-house every few years and fill in the old hole.

We spent our time swimming, picking blueberries for pancakes and of course heading across the lake to the abandoned farm in the rowboat with some of us swimming across.

That is where we would meet our sophisticated cousins from the big city. Pa had deeded

some of the property on either side to Uncle Harvey and Aunt Madeleine and they built lovely cottages.

Aunt Madeleine and Uncle Bob had a big white cottage that Uncle Bob expanded yearly by closing in the large front deck and Aunt Betsy with her artistic flair decorated. It was the hub for all the cousins and euchre and cards games were a nightly staple.

Harve and Aunt Eleanor had built a nice place on the north side and expanded over the years to accommodate ever increasing numbers and generations of cottagers. It is still used every weekend and her sign is testament to our Turner roots. It reads:

The Turners
and their kids
and kids kids
and kids kids kids

We still head over to see who is there whenever we are up and increasingly we have to go through the ritual of 'who is your mom' to find the connection.

We have had countless adventures from sinking an old wooden boat Viking-style to searching for a lost little one who wandered all the way down the lane. I remember taking the Greyhound bus to Barry's Bay and walking in from the Bay just to get to the cottage and my brothers one and all would hike up in the winter when teens for a break from ordinary life and to test their metal against the great outdoors. It holds a dear and very important part of everyone's psyche. It has seen four generations of my family and I am sure will see many more. The original cottage was moved last year as the entire bottom was rotted out, A 65 year run for a little cabin in the woods.

Two weeks ago we brought my 92 year old mother from our cottage near Combermere for

her annual visit to see Aunt Eleanor, age 98. Jacquie Beahen was up with her mom as well as one of her daughters and grandchildren. Both of us had four generations at the lake."

Bob Kingston August 2012

Trout Lake was a little peek at paradise that helped make up for the short days and slate grey skies of winter in Ottawa. It consumed all of my father's vacation time but he loved it too.

The cottage's incredibly tiny structure was divided into two. On one side were two "bedrooms." One was a double bed where my grandparents slept. A sheet of plywood separated off a double-width bunk bed, bottom for my parents, top for all the kids. The other half of the structure was taken up with a large wood stove and a table. And that was it. There was no running water (a pump was outside) and no toilet. When I think back, I cannot imagine how the box of raw lye which sat on the bench of the outhouse and of which you threw in a scoop after use as an aid at odor control, did not critically injure or blind someone. Dug into the hillside was a small cave which was the "cold room" and into which a few blocks of ice would be placed periodically.

The lake in the evening was incredibly tranquil. Small waves lapped at the shore. The occasional loon or whippoorwill would call. Other than that it was silent so that conversation could take place at very low volumes.

The families who congregated together usually were the Harts (they had an even smaller hut on the same property), the Kellehers and us. Others would show up for short visits including the Gauthiers. Matthew Hart, Jeff Kelleher and I would be on the lake all day. There was an old wooden row boat which was heavy enough to withstand a direct nuclear wild blueberries and apples at the abandoned



Julie Menard on
Grandpa's Swing c1960



Angus at Grandma's bench c1960

orchard that our mothers turned into pies. We fished endlessly for the legendary lake trout but settled for bass. There were swimming races across the lake. Evenings were devoted to playing hide and seek while the parents drank beer and played euchre.

Julie Menard August 2012

I have such vivid and fond memories of the time we spent at the cottage; or rather, grandpa's cabin at Trout Lake. I can still feel the sting of insect bites, and the stifling heat in the small bedroom where I lay awake smothering in the bunk bed.

At Trout Lake my mother was happy, close to her sisters. In those days, it was a three and a half hour drive, and always during the hottest days. We had regular stops in Renfrew and Arnprior. Once at Trout Lake we would turn onto a small unpaved, overgrown road through forest, with two rivets for the car wheels to follow. Inevitably, the big blue Buick would sink into a hole and we would have to pull out some cardboard to stick under the wheel, or unload some things to lighten the load, and come back for them later. Sometimes we would come upon a herd of cows, and there was nothing to do but roll up the windows and honk the horn waiting it out. The first time this happened, I was so impressed by the size and beauty of these large gentle animals so close to me, one looking straight into my window, curious.

My mother told me that Grandpa had a route through a territory where he bought, throughout the years, lots for his children. Maybe they ran out by the time it came to us, but we got his. It was a very simple four wall (shack) with a cast iron stove and a pump for water; but there was something romantic about it, the way he had built a swing for Grandma Bernadette to look out at the lake, and he had built stairs down to the lake using rocks and the natural formation of the trees' roots, blending into the forest. One of the most magical things was a small gutted hill with a wooden door fitted into it, next to the house. Opening it revealed a circle of light coming from a pipe in the roof, and wooden shelves all around, some still bearing grandma's preserves. It was always cool in there.

To the left, facing the lake was Bob Kelleher's beautiful open concept cottage with enough bedrooms for everyone; Madeleine, Celine and

Basil. Charlotte was staying at a Christian farming community called Ellesmere not too far from there. To the right were a couple of old aunts who were reputedly antisocial, and one was not to disturb them.

On Carson lake, which connected by a small portage, lived the Harts, and I spent many an afternoon drifting on an air mattress beside Mary-Lynne; wearing masks and exploring underwater biology. I remember that Uncle Jack was at war with poplars, and was on a mission to eliminate them from his lot. That certainly kept him busy.

But mostly I was alone, not allowed to follow my sister with the older kids, so I donned my moccasins, and envisioned myself as an Indian maiden roaming the waterfront. My father had made a deal with Uncle Bob, and bought me a small outboard motor, so I had use of the blue rowboat to explore. Me and Angus the terrier.

Turner Is Named On Olympic Team

Ottawa Bike Rider Will Go To Olympic Games If Funds Are Available.

(Canadian Press.)

TORONTO, June 28.—A Canadian Wheelmen's Association Olympic committee today named six riders—two a certainty and four others to go if funds permit—to represent Canada at the Olympic Games in Germany this summer. The six in order of choice are:

Lionel Coleman, Maple Leaf Cycle Club, Hamilton; Bob McLeod, Maple Leaf Wheelmen, Toronto; George Crompton, Maple Leaf Wheelmen, Toronto; Doug Peace, Maple Leaf Wheelmen, Toronto; George Turner of Ottawa, and Claude "Rusty" Peden, of Maple Leaf Wheelmen, Toronto.

Canadian champion, in 1935, took the one-third mile Canadian title Saturday in the fast time of 1:49.3-5. A sprained ankle suffered at the end of the five-mile race forced him out of the marathon. He also placed second in the half-mile title race.

Still a schoolboy, Peace, who, when a child was never expected to walk again because of infantile paralysis, holds the 25-mile Canadian title, and also is holder of the Canadian time record for the one-quarter mile sprint.

Turner Wins Marathon.

The only other rider besides Coleman from outside Toronto to be named as a possible Olympian, George Turner of Ottawa, made a name for himself in trouncing the best of Canada's riders in the marathon. His time for the struggle was two hours, six minutes and six seconds.

He also placed third in the one-half mile title race behind Coleman and Peace. The race was run in the fast time of 1:53.

Peden, formerly of Victoria, B.C. and cousin of Torchy, Canada's outstanding six-day professional captured the one-mile Canadian title race Saturday in 2:54.

Riders Spilled.

The marathon race, which finished in almost total darkness, brought the most serious spills of the meet, including a grand pile-up of riders just 200 yards from the finish.

Morris Robinson, of the Vancouver Bike Club, Vancouver, B.C. was the most seriously injured. He suffered a broken collarbone, while the others received bad burns and bruises.

Approximately 55 riders started and kept bunched together most of the way. Three youthful riders from Quillcot Cycle Club, Montreal, Paul Claude, Doug Peron and Paul Picard—went down in a heap after 21 miles. They suffered bruises and lacerated arms and legs.

Royal Montreal Team Wins Golfing Trophy

(Canadian Press.)

MONTREAL, June 28.—Royal Montreal golfers retained the Province of Quebec Golf Association district championship trophy in intersectional matches Saturday, heading Summerlea Golf Club, the nearest opponent, by three points. It was the sixth triumph for Royal Montreal since the trophy was put up for competition by the association in 1927. Kanawaki captured the trophy on the other four occasions.

Ottawa district championships, which are under the supervision of the Province of Quebec Golf Association, will



GEORGE TURNER.

The committee explained Coleman and McLeod were definitely team members, with Crompton and Peace almost most likely to go. Turner and Peden will be included, if funds can be raised.

The team, considered one of the strongest ever assembled in Canada, was named after a three-day combined Olympic trials and Dominion championship meet which ended here Saturday.

Coleman, youthful Hamilton cyclist was the sensation of the meet, with victories in the five-mile Dominion championship, one-half and one-quarter mile Canadian title events.

McLeod Prominent.

The lanky McLeod, 10-mile British Empire Games champion, had been considered a likely selection before the meet started. The telegraph messenger lived up to advance notices with a dazzling win in the 1,000-meter Olympic trial scratch race Friday and by placing in the first three of the one-third and one-mile Dominion title events Saturday.

Crompton's big achievement came Thursday, first night of the meet, when he broke the Canadian record in winning the 1,000-meter time trials, considered the most grueling race of all. His time was 1:16.4-5. The former mark of 1:18.1-5 was held by McLeod, who finished second in the event. McLeod also broke his former mark by placing second 1-5 second behind the winner.

The 17-year-old Peace, all-round

George Turner Article Ottawa Citizen June 29, 1936

VETERANS HONORED AT B.R.C. OF A. BANQUET

More than 125 employees from Port Mann, Vancouver and other points in British Columbia, attended a banquet given at New Westminster by Lodge No. 280, Brotherhood of Railway Carmen of America in honor of seven veterans, who retired in 1948, with a total of more than 200 years of service with the Canadian National. They were: Arthur C. Newton, triple tester, 31 years' service; Harry J. Love, shop foreman, 30 years; Alf. Miller, carman's helper, 20 years; F. E. Page, carman, 22 years; Fred Waters, Brownhoist engineer, 31 years; W. McKeown, car inspector, 37 years and T. Rainford, wood machinist, 29 years. Each received the congratulations of speakers.

Messages of congratulations were read from company officials, including C. E. Stewart, superintendent of motive power and car equipment, Vancouver; E. J. Cox, general car foreman, Vancouver, and F. Spick, retired car foreman, Port Mann. At the head table, along with the guests of honour were Jack Ballance, newly appointed car foreman, Port Mann; E. Opee, retired assistant car foreman, Port Mann, and Apprentice Jack Simpson, who proposed the toast to the "Oldtimers." Responding to the toast, on behalf of the veterans, was Mr. Newton.

Entertainment included boxing bouts, songs and dances.

W. G. Wright, apprentice instructor, Port Mann, president of Lodge 280 during the past year, was chairman of the banquet, assisted by the following committee members: W. Paul; Len Bamber; W. Jackson; G. Robinson and Percy Kirby. Waiting on tables were Apprentices Chris Main; W. Manzer; W. Law; D. Anderson; T. Gale, V. Jackson and A. Lofthouse.



Miss Adelaide V. Brown is seen here receiving from Mr. Monahan, the silver tea service which was presented the veteran on her retirement. Standing to the right of Miss Brown is S. Munroe, accountant in the Montreal local freight office.

MISS A. V. BROWN HONORED ON RETIREMENT

Miss Adelaide V. Brown, employed in the Montreal local freight accounts office for 31 years at Bonaventure, has retired on pension. She entered the services of the old Grand Trunk early 1918 and ably assisted in anything that took place around the offices.

During the last war, Miss Brown was extremely active, giving every assistance to the boys in the services. She was an active member of the Canadian National War Services Association which was formed in 1940 and, shortly after its inception was elected president of the Ladies' Auxiliary. She served faithfully while in office and gave willingly and unstintingly of her time and talents to the cause of winning the war on the home front until this organization's charter was withdrawn early in 1946.

For the past two years Miss Brown has been in charge of a group of girls who attended the regular Friday night dances at the Montreal Sailors' Institute to

act as dancing partners for the Merchant Marine boys. Here again she gave unsparingly of herself.

As a token of esteem, Miss Brown was presented with a handbag by these girls. Rev. Mr. McLean, manager and Chaplain of the Institute, also presented her with a bouquet of roses in recognition of her services.

Upon her retirement, the members of the local freight staff gathered to pay tribute to the veteran, M. A. Monahan, agent, presenting her with a silver tea service, as a token of remembrance and appreciation on behalf of the staff.

ENGINEER RETIRES WITH 48 YEARS OF SERVICE

Another chapter in the history of an illustrious Ottawa railway family ended Dec. 21 when Engineer George Turner hopped spryly down from the cab of his favorite Canadian National Railways locomotive No. 5072, just fresh in from Barry's Bay, and officially closed a career of railroading which began in 1900.

At the Union Station to greet him on the completion of his final run were his wife, the former Bernadette Joan; his mother, a spry and charming lady approaching her 93rd year; the majority of his twelve children; his brother Louis J. Turner, a CNR engineer on the Ottawa-Montreal run; G. T. Dunn, superintendent; James D. McCuaig, general foreman; Joseph H. Gibson, division master mechanic; and a host of friends who joined in an impromptu celebration on the station platform.

On the night of his retirement, Mr. Turner's home at Hurdman's Bridge rang with the laughter of a great family reunion, in which many of his friends and co-workers of the railway joined.

Born in Ottawa in 1884, Mr. Turner commenced his railway career with the old Canada Atlantic Railway as a call boy in 1900, following in the footsteps of his late father, who was an engineer with the Canada Atlantic and Grand Trunk. Mr. Turner senior, who died in 1927, had three brothers who also were locomotive engineers. It was in an atmosphere of railroading that George was born, raised and lived.

By 1903 he had attained the rank of fireman and, in 1910, he first placed his hand on the throttle as an engineer, this time with the Old Grand Trunk Railway. That day lives vividly in George's memory, for "it was a bitter cold January day when I took that train to Montreal," he recalls.

Before going on the Barry's Bay run four years ago, the veteran was engineer of a fast freight on the Ottawa-Montreal schedule.

DINNER TENDERED**P. J. PHILLIPS**

P. J. Phillips, chief clerk, freight traffic department, at St. Albans, has retired under



Veterans A. C. Newton; Harry J. Love; F. E. Page and Alf. Miller (three of the seven veterans honoured were unable to attend the banquet). Standing, left to right, are the Port Mann apprentices who waited on their "older brethren" seated at the banquet tables; Chris Main; W. Manzer; W. Law; D. Anderson; T. Gale; V. Jackson and A. Lofthouse.



Officials greet Engineer George Turner, Ottawa, as he closed a career of railroading which began in 1900. Left to right: G. T. Dunn, superintendent; James D. McCuaig, general foreman; Engineer Turner; Joseph H. Gibson, division master mechanic.

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George Turner, CNR Engineer, Ends 48-Year Railroad Career

Another chapter in the history of an illustrious Ottawa railway family ended yesterday when engineer George Turner hopped spryly down from the cab of his favorite Canadian National Railways locomotive No. 5072, just in from Barry's Bay, and officially closed a career of railroading which began in 1900.

Born in Ottawa on January 2, 1884, a son of Mrs. Turner and the late Frank E. Turner, George commenced his railway career with the old Canada Atlantic Railway as a call boy in 1900, following in the footsteps of his father, who was a popular engineer with the Canada Atlantic and Grand Trunk. Mr. Turner senior, who died in 1927, had three brothers who also were locomotive engineers. It was in an atmosphere of railroading that George was born, raised and lived.

By 1903 he had attained the rank of fireman, and in 1910 he first placed his hand on the throttle as an engineer, this time with the old Grand Trunk Railway. This day lives vividly in George's memory, for "it was a bitter cold January day when I took that train to Montreal", he recalls.

Before going on the Barry's

Bay run four years ago, George was engineer of a fast freight on the Ottawa-Montreal schedule.

At Union Station yesterday afternoon to greet him on the completion of his final run were his wife, the former Bernadette Joanis; his mother, a spry and charming lady approaching her 93rd year; the majority of his 12 children; his brother, Louis J. Turner, a CNR engineer on the Ottawa-Montreal run; G. T. Dunn, district superintendent, James D. McCuaig, general foreman; Joseph H. Gibson, division master mechanic, and a host of friends who joined in an impromptu celebration on the station platform.

Accompanying their mother and grandmother in welcoming George were many of his children, but not all were able to be present. George's family consists of Robert, Harvey, Bernadette, Frank, Theresa, George, Madeleine, Pauline, Lucy, Florence, James, Winnifred and Alice. Another son, Flight Sergeant Mark Turner, RCAF, was killed overseas in 1942.

Last night George Turner's home at Hurdman's Bridge rang with the laughter of a great family reunion, in which many of his friends and co-workers of the railway joined.

Ottawa Evening Journal December 22, 1948

Hurdman's Bridge Expropriation 1950 page 3

COUNTY OF CARLETON
TO WIT:

I, *Georg Rance*
of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton,
Stenographer, Make oath and say:-

1. THAT I was personally present and did see the within or annexed instrument and a duplicate thereof duly signed, sealed and executed by GEORGE J. TURNER and BERNADETTE TURNER, two of the parties thereto.
2. THAT the said Instrument and duplicate were executed by the said parties at the City of Ottawa.
3. THAT I know the said parties.
4. THAT I am a subscribing witness to the said Instrument and duplicate.

SWORN BEFORE ME at the City of
Ottawa, in the County of Carleton,
this *19th*
day of January, A.D. 1950.

R. B. B. B. B.
A Commissioner, etc.

Georg Rance

COUNTY OF CARLETON
TO WIT:

I, GEORGE J. TURNER in the within instrument named,
Make oath and say:-

1. THAT at the time of the execution and delivery by me of the within instrument I was legally married to BERNADETTE TURNER, the person joining therein as my wife to bar her dower, and that I was of the full age of twenty-one years.

SWORN BEFORE ME at the City of
Ottawa, in the County of Carleton,
this *19th*
day of January, A.D. 1950.

R. B. B. B. B.
A Commissioner, etc.

George J. Turner

Hurdman's Bridge Expropriation 1950 page 1

THIS INDENTURE made in duplicate this 18th day
of January, A.D. 1950.

Act.

IN PURSUANCE OF The Short Forms of Conveyances

BETWEEN:

GEORGE J. TURNER, of the City of
Ottawa, in the County of Carleton,
Locomotive Engineer, hereinafter
called the Grantor

OF THE FIRST PART:

AND:

HIS MAJESTY THE KING, in right of
Canada, hereinafter called the Grantee

OF THE SECOND PART:

AND:

BERNADETTE TURNER, of the said
City of Ottawa, wife of the said
George J. Turner, hereinafter called
The Party of the Third Part

OF THE THIRD PART:

WHEREAS the lands hereinafter described were
expropriated by His Majesty the King pursuant to the provisions of The
Expropriation Act, being Chapter 64 of the Revised Statutes of Canada,
1927.

AND WHEREAS at the time of the said expropriation
the said lands were owned by George J. Turner.

WITNESSETH that in consideration of the sum of
SEVEN THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED - - - - - (\$7,200.00) - - - - - DOLLARS
now paid by the Grantee to the Grantor, the receipt whereof is hereby
by him acknowledged, he, the said Grantor, doth grant unto the said
Grantee, in fee simple:-

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract
of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Gloucester,
in the County of Carleton, BEING COMPOSED of the whole of Lot Five (5) and
the most easterly Thirty feet (30') from front to rear of Lot Four (4), both
as shown and laid down on a certain Plan registered in the Registry Office
for the Registry Division of the County of Carleton as No.264. (NOW WITHIN
THE LIMITS OF THE CITY OF OTTAWA).

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD unto the said Grantee, His
Successors and Assigns to and for his and their sole and only use forever.

SUBJECT NEVERTHELESS to the reservations, limitations,
provisos and conditions expressed in the original grant thereof from the
Crown.

AND the said Grantor covenants with the said Grantee
that he will execute such further assurances of the said lands as may be
requisite.

Recorded in F. D. C. Land Register
on the 18th day of November 1960.
as Number 103H-143. J.M.

Hurdman's Bridge Expropriation 1950 page 2

-2-

AND the said Grantor covenants with the said Grantee that he has done no act to encumber the said lands.

AND the said Grantor releases to the said Grantee all his claims upon the said lands.

AND for the consideration aforesaid the said Grantor, GEORGE J. TURNER, for himself, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, hereby releases His Majesty the King, in right of Canada, His Successors and Assigns from all claims and demands for severance, depreciation, injurious affection, compensation, damages or other matter or thing arising out of or connected with the expropriation or taking by His Majesty of the said lands.

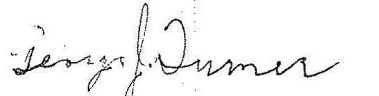

AND BERNADETTE TURNER, the Party of the Third Part, hereby bars her dower in the said lands.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF the Parties hereto have hereunto set their hands and seals.

SIGNED SEALED AND DELIVERED

In the presence of


Gladys Thomas


George J. Turner

Bernadette Turner



George Turner's Will December 1, 1966 Page 1

NO. 73 AFFIDAVIT OF EXECUTION OF WILL

UNITED STATIONERY CO. LIMITED, LEGAL FORM DEPT.
30 PRODUCTION DRIVE, SCARBOROUGH

In the Surrogate Court of the JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF
OTTAWA-CARLETON

In the Estate of JOSEPH GEORGE TURNER, Gentleman deceased

I, OSMOND F. HOWE, Q.C., of the City of Ottawa
in the Regional Municipality of Ottawa-Carleton, Solicitor,
make oath and say:

1. I knew Joseph George Turner, Gentleman
late of the City of Eastview
in the Regional Municipality of Ottawa-Carleton deceased.

2. On or about December 1st 1966, I was personally present and did see the paper writing
hereunto annexed and marked as exhibit "A" to this my affidavit, executed by the deceased as
it now appears,
as and for his last will and testament, by signing his name
at the foot or end thereof.

3. The deceased was on that date of the full age of 18 years to the best of my knowledge
and belief.

4. The will was so executed by the deceased in the presence of myself and
Betty Gravelle, of the said City of Ottawa
in the Regional Municipality of Ottawa-Carleton
, who were both present at the same time;
whereupon Betty Gravelle
and I did, in the presence of the deceased, attest and subscribe the will as witnesses.

5. ~~Previous to the execution of the will the same was read over to the deceased by me (or by~~
~~thoroughly to understand it (or had full knowledge of its contents).~~

SWORN before me at the City
of Ottawa
in the Regional Municipality
of Ottawa-Carleton
this 1st day of May 1977.

Osmond F. Howe, Q.C.

A Commissioner, etc.

This affidavit is filed on behalf of the applicant by
Solicitor for the applicant

Betty Gravelle

Pettyville