

When Mrs. McComb could no longer carry on Mrs. Roy (Leila) Ingram & I tried to carry thru a years work then our own Mrs. Will (Mabel) Clark, became pres for 1935-6 she has submitted her remember from her sick bed in Brantford Hospital.

Read by Mrs. Clarence (Notie) Willson. My sight is dimming & my hand so shakey it is difficult to write & you may not be able to decipher this one out. As my mind travels down memorys lane to the days when we served those chicken, suppers in the old church with two cook stoves at the end of the basement on which we made the coffee & heated the dish water. The water was brought by Mr. Oldes, Nellie Dufty & I in milk cans. The dishes had to be packed away in boxes under the stairs & had to be washed before using. The silver was stored in baskets at Mrs. Okes or Mrs. Burgess.

Our menue was chicken, scalloped potatoes, pickles, chili-sauce, celery, bread & butter, pie, & cake. Shelves were put up in the classroom, on which the pies, chicken were stored till needed. Mrs. J. Haight & Mother (Mrs. W.P. Willson) used to dole out four chickens to each table at a time till all were in & carved. The same with the pies & cake, bread & butter. How we ever managed to scrape the plates, wash the dishes in such a little space I'll never know, no room for rinse water

I think it was your mother who found the crop full of grain in a chicken she had finished carving. We never heard of any one getting sick. Cora Whaley was the official coffee maker but one time Mrs. Geo. Bell was helping & she thought it need butter so she put in a whole lb. because that was what the Americans did. Poor Cora went right up in the air. Then our dear Lelia one day said " Is it to soon to put the chickles & pillysauce on Mabel"? We never let her live that down , she convened the table by the stair way.

It was during my term as Pres. that the new kitchen was built with cupboards, 2sinks & a indoor electric pump, on account of the quicksand bottom the leathers in the pump kept cutting out & gave us a lot of trouble. What so ever we were very happy with our new kitchen.

One day there was an all day quilting at the church with a pot luck lunch. Some of us set the tables up & got the lunch on & I suggested we would sing grace & even got up the nerve to start it. I started off "Blessed be the tie that bind's", Miss Matheson said "no,no,no" immediately started "Be present at our table Lord," can you imagine my embarrassment & the ribbing I got afterwards Lelia never let me forget that .

You folks would remember the concerts that used to start after all had been fed. The church would be filled to capacity. The next day would be the 10¢ dinner for the school children. The bones were picked clean & chicken sandwiches would be made. There was usually enough pie for each one too & milk to drink after which the clean up job by weary sore footed but happy women.

I thank God for the privelege of working with so many whose insperation I shall never forget & I pray that as we go on the seeds that are sown in &thro the work of the Union Church may fall on fertile ground & the Church be strengthened. Im sorry this is such a poor ending but I guess Im too tired to think or express myself.

All my love. Mabel.

Mrs. Art (Lillian) Robson presedent 1940-45, Art her husband was the building chairman for the New Church. She also as sec. for 8 years. We always enjoyed Lillian's scrapbook gems she is going to share her " I remember when", with us now & message of Faith.

Mrs. Ken (Ellen) Russ, reported on the International ploughing match 1940, held on the ground of Pychiatric hospital catered to by U. C. W. & S. Y. W. I. she closed by reading a poem about the ploughing match composed by the late Mrs. Nellie Dufty.

Poem- Volume 2, Page 1.

Mrs. Isaac (Edna) Willson president 1948-49. Of Quaker Faith carried us thru the most trying and difficult years of all our Church history."Do you remember when tragedy struck", she told of the many

dinners, tea's, strawberry socials, plays, & so many endeavours of the members of our Church family.

Mrs. Roy (May) Johnson a L. M. & President 1955-56 & again 1960-61, played medly of old favorites which we can sing from memory lane, & the old gospel hymn's ofthe church in the wildwood.

Mrs. Chas. (Eleanor) Willson reada report of the life membership's. Our first ones were the late Mrs. W. P. Willson the others are in volume, 3.

Mrs. Jack (Erie Lloyd) Olde, London who was a long time resident of Union district gave an interesting talk on how she remembers Union Church, sunday school & her interest in the choir & young peoples work.

Presentations were made to Mrs. Roy (May) Johnson oldest president present. Mrs. Clara Shultz oldest member present.

Closed with the W. A. Prayer:

God be in my head, and in my understanding,

God be in my eyes , and in my looking;

God be in my heart, and in my thinking;

God be in mine end and at my departing.

Benediction: sing-

The Lord bless thee and keep thee;

The Lord make His face shine upon thee and be
gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and
give thee Peace.

The lunch hostess- Kate Harvey, Mildred Burrell, Notie Willson, Zelpha Pearce, Clara Ingram.



Seated- L-R-, Mrs. Lillian Robson; Mrs. Cliff (Edna) Ingram.
Second row- L-R-, Mrs. Isaac (Edna) Willson; Mrs. Laura Beattie;
Mrs. Ken (Ellen) Russ.
Third row- L-R-, Mrs. Eleanor Willson; Mrs. Erie Olde;
Mrs. Frances (Bert) Olde; Mrs. Notie Willson.

Write up from, Mrs. Frances (Bert) Olde.

Picture from, Mrs. Zilpha Pearce.

Typed by, Mrs. Clara Ingram.

1968, - 1976.

Rev. & Mrs. Ellwood Morden came to Union United Church in the spring of 1968. His first wedding was a popular couple of the Church.

Oct. 2nd. 1968, Milly Bond and Charlie Smale was married as shown in picture. Milly has been a very faithful member of South Yarmouth Women's Institute.

Rev. & Mrs. Ellwood Morden left the Church 1976.



Picture -Mrs. Milly Smale.
Typed - C. Ingram.

Early History of the St. Thomas Golf and Country Club.

1850.....1975.

As far as has been recorded, people by the name of Colman owned the link property lot 2, con 3, county road 27, in 1850.

Traded this property to George Whalley who lived in Southwold Township. The house and barn were on the south side of the road which they lived in until they moved across to the north side of the road into a house built by the Green brothers who also built the Scott house in 1867, both being alike, this was around the 1900.

As the old house on the south side of the road was empty and used for a pig pen as shown in picture.



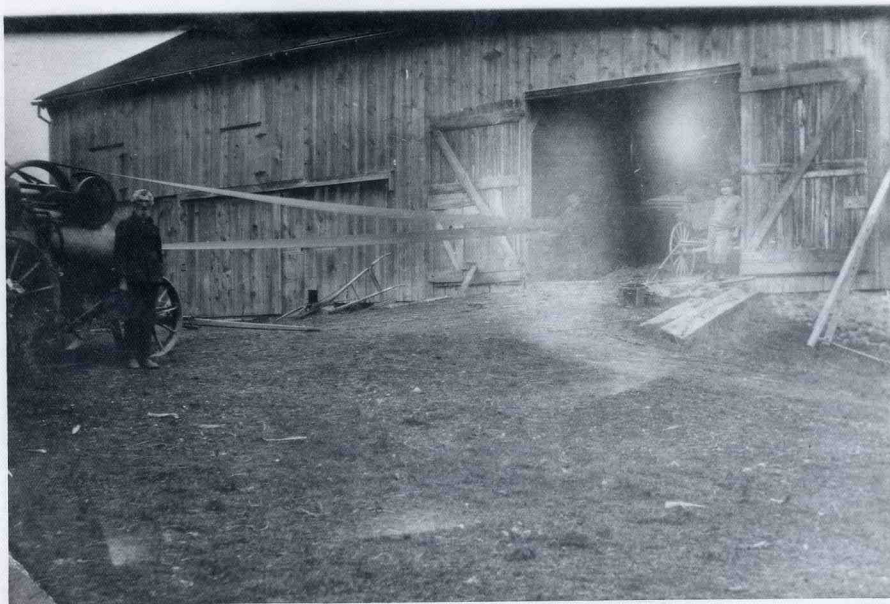
George Whalley.

Information and
Picture from

Mr. & Mrs. F. Olde.

The barn was moved to Harley Parker farm in 1923, after the golf club people purchased the property, where it still stands on the Walter Ward farm at Dexter. A picture taken at thrashing time before it was moved.

Also picture of the house on the North side of the road taken 1928 by Mrs. Clara Ingram, just before it was torn down.



Information &
Picture from
Mr. & Mrs. F. Olde.



The golf club house built 1923, pictures taken 1930,

by Mrs. Clara Ingram.

Front-



Back-

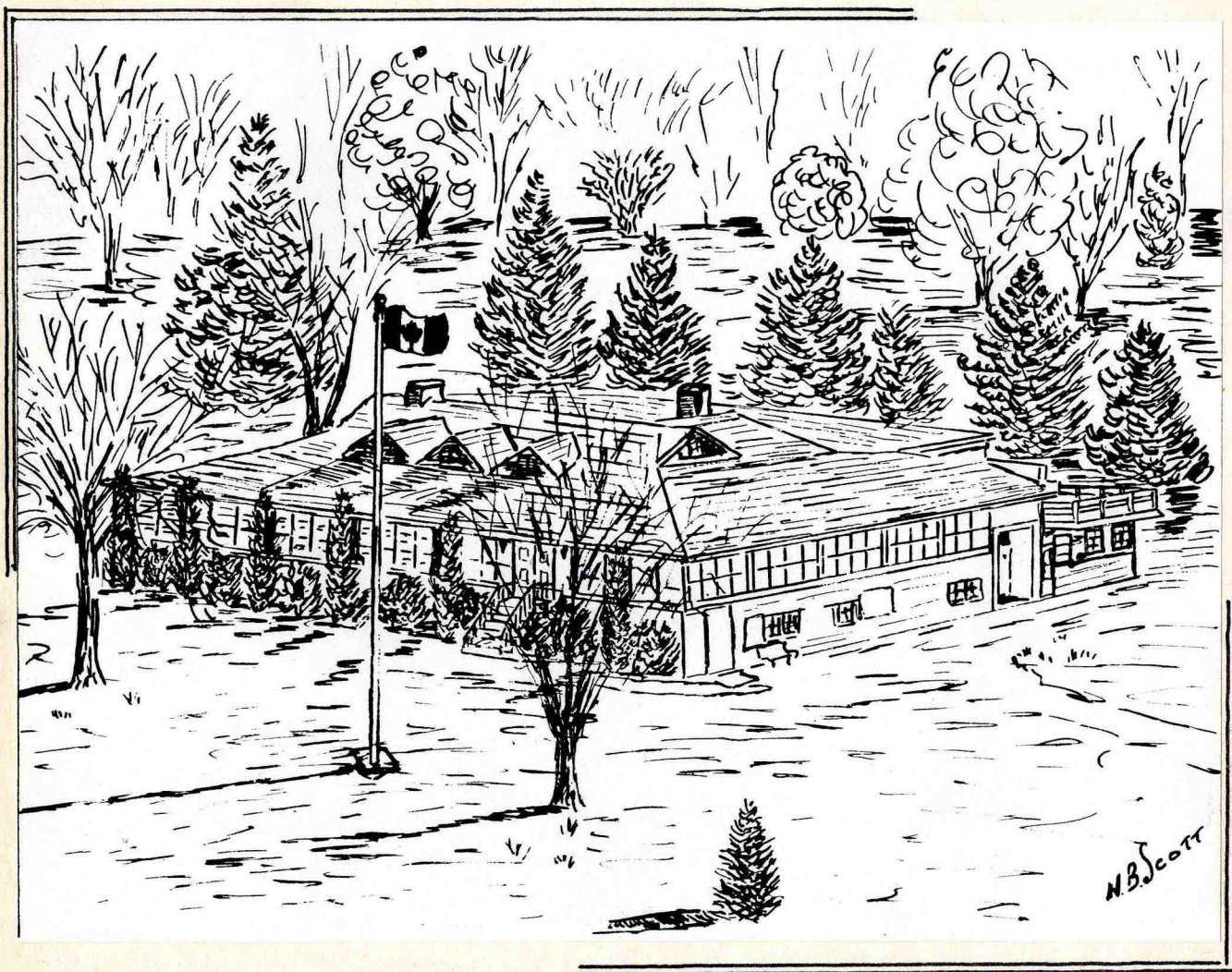


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Typed by Mrs. Clara Ingram.

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A SHORT HISTORY OF
ST. THOMAS GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB

1973 - 1973 AT UNION



THE CLUB HOUSE - 1973

BY N.B. (NIPPER) SCOTT.

A SHORT HISTORY of ST. THOMAS GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB

In the year 1900 a small group of St. Thomas men became bitten by the golf bug, and while there was no golf course at that time, they made do with a few improvised holes at the back of Pinafore Park. The Park was becoming more popular with picnickers and strollers and it was becoming increasingly difficult not to say dangerous to play golf there. So it was that in the year 1909 they purchased a property east of town where the present Municipal or Public Golf Course is and built a nine-hole course.

As the game grew in popularity it was eventually found that more space would have to be provided so in 1922 the directors began looking for a suitable place to build a full eighteen hole course.

Meantime a charter had been obtained and a company formed, stock issued at \$50. a share and about fifty interested men had subscribed. This was the beginning of the St. Thomas Golf and Country Club.

The late Dr. J. D. Curtis has left us a synopsis of some of the earlier meetings of the directors and tells about their search for a property. I can do no better than quote:

"Accordingly Sunday afternoons were spent looking over suitable locations for the new course. Among the many places visited were Spahan's Flats, Sandy Mount, the farms of Mrs. Begg and others. Then one Sunday afternoon, after we had visited several places in South Yarmouth we came by the Whalley farm. We got out of our cars and walked up the hill where the club house now stands and surveyed the undulating vista when we all remarked, this is the place."

I can imagine how pleased the group of men must have been when they stood on the club house hill and looked over the rolling fields of the Whalley farm. All across the back and most of the west side was heavily wooded, spring-fed Beaver Creek wound through a deep ravine on the western perimeter and smaller ravines cut through the property to join it. In all of the valleys and unworked areas stood lovely century-old trees, huge oaks, maples, white ash, sycamores, beeches and tall black cherry. The hundreds of white and Norway spruce, white pine, Scots pine, birch, Norway Maples etc which line the fairways today were planted later thanks to the foresight of these enthusiastic men.

When the work of building the course was begun in 1923 half of the men in Union must have had a hand in it. The whole course except for the valleys and wooded areas had to be plowed and harrowed and seeded. The work of building the greens and bunkers was done by horses and scrapers and at times as many as sixteen teams would be working. At one point carloads, I believe about one hundred, of horse manure from the Toronto race tracks were spotted at White's Station, hauled by truck to the course and spread about three inches thick over the whole farm. 'And the green grass grew all 'round, all 'round and the green grass grew all 'round'.