

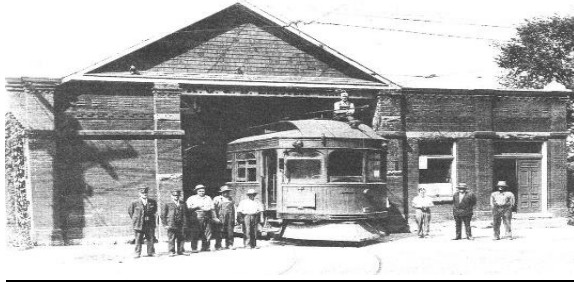


Friends of
**LINCOLN'S
HISTORY**

NEWSLETTER

February 22, 2021.

"LINCOLN'S LOST LANDMARKS"



The H G & B Electric Railway Car barn was built in 1896. The site was situated opposite the Trinity United Church and William Street, on the north side of King Street in Beamsville. There is now a shopping plaza on the property, which also included a house lot on the east side. The Car barn was located on the west side of the property. The building burned and was rebuilt. It was occupied until June 30, 1931, which was when this picture was taken.

In Memory of.....John William Reakes
Born March 10, 1942 ~ passed away Dec. 27, 2020
See www.tallmanfuneralhomes.ca for full obituary

In Memory of.....Rick Rittenhouse
Born Oct. 5, 1947 ~ passes away Feb. 8, 2021
See www.tallmanfuneralhomes.ca for full obituary

A LINCOLN HISTORY FRIEND

Heather Troup is one of the founding members of Friends of Lincoln's History. Heather has always been interested in history and researched her own family. As a teenager, she travelled to Scotland to meet some of her father's relatives. When she married Doug Troup and moved to the Jordan area from Martindale, she became interested in the village of Jordan Station and the surrounding area. Heather volunteered at the Jordan Museum of the Twenty, began collecting history of this area and became fascinated with the pictures, postcards, stories, etc. which she collected. Before long she had filled a number of binders with information which she is willing to share at the Archives for research purposes. Heather said she also found interesting books, dolls, silver, family history of early settlers in the area, etc. at local yard sales. This is an area where descendants of some of the original homesteaders are still living. It is amazing what might be available when people are downsizing or moving. When anyone requests information about the Jordan/Vineland area Heather is willing to share her knowledge with him/her. For that we thank her for her generosity.

Friends of LINCOLN'S HISTORY BOARD NEWS

Elections were held December 15, 2020 at our Annual General Meeting. Listed below are the board members and positions for the year 2021:

President	Bill Salter
Vice President	Wayne MacMillan
Treasurer	Hilda Wiley
Secretary	Karen Hughes
Archive	Ruth Smith
Membership	Pat Zachar
Director	Joan Romagnoli
Past President	Ray Konkle

MEMBERSHIP DUES

Thank you to everyone who has already sent in their 2021 Membership Dues. If you have not had a chance to as of yet...there is still time. Please remember we are a charitable organization and rely on your generous support each year? Thank you!

If you have any questions, please contact Pat Zacher, Membership Chair at patzachar@nwic.ca

2020 ARCHIVE DONATIONS By: Mary Lou Garr

Last year we received 30 donations. Some of the most notable were:

- Rev. Raymond Kirk donated a catalogue from the Rittenhouse Studio on Cherry Avenue, a rug hooking business.
- Margaret Romagnoli gave us items from the Tufford and Romagnoli families.
- David & Cheryl Spiece of Tintern gave us a huge collection of the early Haist and Spiece families.
- Mae Annable donated photos and wrote a story on the Soby Dairy on Thirty Road.
- Wayne MacMillan donated his collection of photos and awards from his time as a teacher, school principal and alderman on the Town of Lincoln Council.

Members are encouraged to send in family stories, histories, pictures, or even queries you may have. We are always looking for news items. Please email us at lincolnarchives@gmail.com

A MEMBERS RESPONSE TO OUR LAST NEWSLETTER

In our November Newsletter we included an old picture of a car driving down a road. We were lucky enough to hear from a member, John Allan. He sent us a more recent picture of King Street, looking east, near Hillside Drive in Beamsville. It is almost exactly where our old picture was taken. The old house is currently across the street from the Missions Thrift Store. The pictures shown are looking east from the west side of the dip in the road. It was once called Prudhomme Hollow. John was also kind enough to send us pictures of the **West End Camp** from the 1920s and 1930s in Beamsville, which is at the same spot. We asked him if we could use the pictures, and if he would write a short story for our next newsletter...and here it is!



**WEST END CABINS
IN BEAMSVILLE
By: John Allan**

The Glover/Allan House was built by my Great Grandfather Walter Glover (1849-1923). He came to Beamsville from Rochester New York in about 1869 to be with his Grandfather's family Cyrus Little (1791-1871).

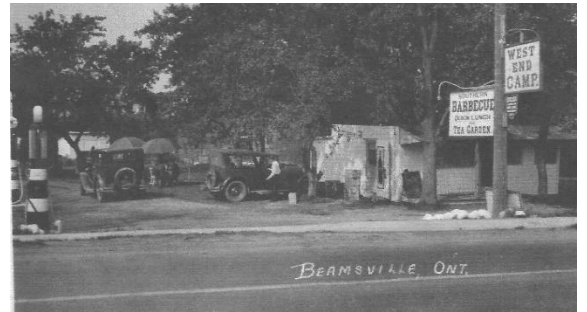


The son of Walter Glover most likely built the camp cabins with his Dad's guidance in the late teens to early 1920s. They were built to accommodate the growing tourist trade because of the new-fangled motor car that was making it much easier to explore the world out there.
Grandfather Richard Glover (1881 – 1954) picture on right.



In the above picture you can see the old brick house on the right-hand side. The white building in the middle was the Snack Booth, and the white house on the left in the distance was the home of 2nd generation John James Prudhomme. The property had, Gas pumps, Oil & Lube service, Tea Room and a snack bar with a barbeque. I remember being told that the cabins were originally located more northerly, at the back of the 2.5-acre property. They even had city water and indoor toilets starting in the 1950s. I remember some guests complained about the \$4.00 per night charge. When Grand Dad Glover passed away in 1954, my parents continued to operate the cabins until 1979. My dad was the Fire Chief, and the annual Fireman's picnics were always held in our yard.

Notice in the picture on the right, the cabins are near King Street. The new double cabin can be seen. It had a Jack & Jill bathroom, built by my brother Jim Allan in about 1959. The picture below shows the cabins at the back of the property. The picture also shows the HG&B tracks, which ran right in front of the property.



Canadian Hell Cat Drivers above and Bumper Car Soccer below.

The fair grounds were only about three houses from the cabins. When the fall fair arrived the "NO VACANCY" sign was always hung out. The cabins would be full of carnival workers and BEST of all the CANADIAN HELL DRIVERS parked on our front yard, and we got free passes to the show. The picture on the right shows the grandstand before it burned.



For more information on the West End Cabins, please contact John Allan at jwallan65@gmail.com

ANOTHER MEMBER RESPONSE

Donna Unrau responded to our "Now & Then" article in the November issue. We posted pictures of Harder's Market and Heida's Clothing Store. In response Donna sent us pictures showing the store in the 1950's as being Clover Farm. Here is their story.....

"As a result of Donna's request, I began doing some research on that corner of Victoria Ave. It has been a very interesting and enlightening journey I have been on. I have made connections with former cashiers to the builders- Mrs. Bernard Epp (Braun) and Mr. Walter Funk, family of the original owner- Peter and John Harder via their sister Edith VanDongen, and former cashier Agnes Goossen, also Ivan Good, Jean Heida, and Gordon Davy. In speaking with these folks, I gained much knowledge I hadn't heard before. What stood out to me and Donna of course happened between 1965 and 1974. Our family Beland and Mary Ann Schlabach and girls aged 4 and 6 ventured into the unknown and purchased this small grocery business from Mr. Willis Fretz."

Written by: Mary Ann Schlabach

"I thought she should still compile all of her info and submit it to the archives and for our family's interest as well. I compiled some(most) of the information into this next write up for the newsletter."

By: Donna Unrau

History of Clover Farm

In 1952 John Harder purchased farm land in Vineland to build a store and a house, while still living in Manitoba. At that time the land was a cherry orchard. Now 3995 Victoria Ave. it was built by Bernard Epp. The Harders came to Vineland and opened up a grocery store with meat counter and Russian Mennonite specialties. An addition was built in 1961 by Walter Funk including a work room, an office, a storage room and incinerator. In 1963 a second addition was built which became a clothing and fabric store. Willis Fretz bought the grocery business which he operated for about one and a half years as Fretz's Market. He had previously owned a grocery store on the north-west corner of Highway 8 and Victoria Ave. - the old Avondale building.

In 1965 our friend Paul Fretz, son of Willis, talked to us about buying the business. Beland Schlabach had been a meat cutter, so the fit seemed good. We moved from Kitchener to Vineland and named the store Clover Farm, still leasing from John Harder who operated the dry goods store. It was a thriving small business and we enjoyed stepping into the shoes of the previous owners and serving the friendly Vineland clientele. We took phone orders and delivered, carried accounts and served the first Jamaican farm workers in the area. We continued offering the Mennonite specialties such as Becker's sausage and grieben (cracklings). At Christmas there were bulk nuts and "Winnipeg" candy that we bagged up into one-pound packages, along with 6-pound tins of Halva and even fresh oysters.

I remember a large meat counter, 50- and 100-pound cloth bags of flour, produce, lots of canned goods, Riganellis bread, fresh donuts once a week, and the infamous outdoor pop bottle machine. You would insert a dime and slide your pop of choice through the water and into a slot where you'd have to lift it out in one motion or you'd be asking the store staff to unlock it.

In the 1970's large shopping malls were springing up and times were changing. The building was handed over to Richard Heida and in 1972 we closed up and sold the grocery business to Richard. He then dedicated the whole building to ladies clothing, fabric and even quilting classes. **Written by: Mary Ann and Donna Schlabach**

Picture below right: Linda Backshall, Ineke Ankersmit, Beland & Mary Ann Schlabach and Dorothy Ysseldyk
Picture below left: Pam Henniker



**VALENTINE'S DAY AT
JORDAN STATION PUBLIC SCHOOL**

By: Wesley Frank Nunnemaker
1915-1986



The classroom's gay
Valentine's Day,
All decorated, red and white,
Flowers and hearts,
Cupids with darts
On blackboards make a lovely sight.

The windows, too,
Pretty to view
With twisted streamers hung with care.
We children take
Great pains to make
The valentines our friends will share.

Of course, it's true
Bought ones are few—
One for the teacher, or friend most dear;
Cutting, pasting,
Nothing wasting
Of gay trivia saved all year.



Signed secretly,
On some will be:
'Roses are red, --Violets are blue';
Two darted hearts
The truth imparts:
'Honey is sweet, and so are you

Once done, with pride
They're dropped inside
The valentine box near the door;
Helen and Bea,
Beautifully,
Decorated it days before.

It has been fun
For everyone
To add some bit to this display,
For hours were spent

In merriment
Leading up to Valentine's Day.

Picture of old Valentine donated to the
Archives by David Wismer

FEBRUARY IS BLACK HISTORY MONTH

Written By: Karen Hughes

In indexing the research done by Heather Troup, I came across a 1857-58 Canada Directory of businesses for the Village of Jordan. It listed Henry Preston as a Blacksmith in Jordan. After further research we found that Henry was a "coloured smith" We checked through the deeds and found he was living on Lot #16 on the east side of Main Street in Jordan, as far back as the 1851 census. During research on Ancestry, we found that he and his wife were born in the United States, he in approx. 1814 and his wife Violet in approx. 1826. The 1871 census showed they had 10 children and they were still living at the same location in Jordan. On a deed dated April 8th, 1882, it shows the children and the widow of Henry selling Lot #16 to Delos Spence, a hotel keeper. On the deed it lists one of his sons as living in Hamilton, 2 daughters living in Lockport, New York, one daughter living in Chicago, and two other daughters had moved to Ohio along with Henry's widow Violet. At that time in Jordan there must have been ample enough work for a blacksmith in town, as there were two other Blacksmith's engaged in iron work and other blacksmithing, Peter Zimmerman and Daniel Clendennan.

So far, I have been unable to find Henry's place of death., but my research is on going and I will keep you posted of any new discoveries.

The Flu Epidemic of 1918 – 1919

Written by Horace Troup (1912-1997)

After World War I, when the soldiers were returning home, they brought with them the flu, known as the "Spanish Flu", this killed more people than in the war. Most, weakened by the flu itself, then came down with pneumonia, At that time, we had not antibiotics. Heating of the homes was not like today. Many had only a cook stove burning wood. Some had another stove for heat, but these would often burn out at night. The upstairs where the bedrooms were got only the heat that went up the stairways. Sometimes there was a stovepipe through the floor and into a Chimney there. This gave some heat. However, it was a fire hazard. Houses then were not insulated. I remember well going to a cold bed, shivering and teeth chattering until the bed warmed up.

In October 1918 I got up one morning feeling sick. I often got the croup and my mother kept me home from school. After dinner I felt some better. It was a warm sunny day. Dad was going south of his farm to husk corn. I tagged along. I felt tired and cold so I backed into a corn shock, where the sun was hitting. Dad came looking for me and carried me home. I couldn't walk. I was kept out of school for several days until I recovered.

In February, Mother, Dad, Wray and Hilda all came down with it at the same time. Several had died in the area already and it was scary. I remember a bed set up in the living room near the stove there. Also, mattresses on the floor. The upstairs was closed off to keep the heat downstairs. Dad was sure he was catching pneumonia and felt this a good excuse to have a shot of whisky. Mother was against this, but consented for health reasons. Several days later Dad tried to smoke his pipe. However, like the whisky, he said it tasted terrible. I was about seven years old at the time, and kept busy carrying out ashes and carrying in wood. We were burning coal in the front room stove. Fortunately, with the flu, no one felt much like eating, because I don't remember anyone rustling up any meals for two or three days. Then my Grandmother Martin walked over from the village (Jordan Station) and stayed until all were over the worst.

Celebrating International Women's Day – March 8, 2021

Rather Shabby.
 On Friday night last Miss Minnie Phelps and Rev. Dr. Murdock were announced by handbills, signed by Mr. Youmans, to lecture in Jordan on the Scott act. A gentleman in that village, of whose veracity there can be no question, states that when the young lady arrived there no person was present to receive her or provide her with proper accommodation for food or lodging over night, and had it not been for a good Samaritan who happened to be in the neighborhood and learned of the circumstances she might have been rather embarrassed. She delivered an excellent lecture from the Scott act point of view, but it was exceedingly negligent in the parties on whose behalf she went to act that proper attention was not given to her comfort. The action of the parties in question is very unfavorably commented upon in Jordan.



Union Branch of WI - Above from Left to Right – Laura Houser - Sec/Tres 1900-1901, Sarah C, Fry - Pres. 1900-1904 and Blanch Moyer Vice Pres. 1900-1901

Scott Act (1862), which guaranteed the right to separate schools in what became Ontario Canada, named for Richard W. Scott. The Scott Act (1878), the Canada Temperance Act in the Dominion of Canada, was also named for Richard W. Scott.

Minnie Phelps born June 1, 1859 in St. Catharines. She was raised Methodist and graduated from the Philadelphia School of Orator, and she became a Temperance Reformer.



100th Anniversary of Beamsville Women's Institute in the 2005 picture above. In the centre Dorothy Burtch. Behind left to right Swadesh Sacdeva, Eileen Turnbull, Barbara Temple, Margaret Strong, Agnes Hilberg, Anne Clark, Muriel Sherk, Pauline Gardner, Margaret Romagnoli, Barbara Stones and Angela Valli.

SO, THE BATTLE BEGAN!!!

Written by Ruth M. Smith

In 1916, in Alberta, Emily Murphy was appointed as a judge, the first female judge in Canada; BUT male lawyers challenged her rulings because she was not a "Person" under British law.

Did you realize that your grandmother and possibly your mother at one time in their lives were not considered to be "persons" under our Canadian Law? So, the battle began!!!!

Due to the persistence of 5 Alberta women, Emily Murphy (who was born on Ontario), Nellie McClung, Irene Parlby, Louise McKinney and Henrietta Muir Edwards, support was garnered all across Canada and in 1927 they petitioned Canada's Supreme Court. After 5 weeks of debates this appeal was unanimously denied. SHOCKED, the women took the fight to the Privy Council of the British Government, which in those days was Canada's highest court, this became known as the "PERSONS CASE"

On October 18, 1929 Canadian women were legally recognized as "Persons" as a result of a ruling by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. Canadian women could no longer be overlooked because of their sex and they could run for a place in the Senate, if they wished.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

Women's Institute was first organized in 1897 in Stoney Creek, Ontario by Adelaide Hoodless (1857-1910). It was started for rural women interested in learning the newest techniques in domestic technology, including milk pasteurization, first aid, farm safety, nutrition, health, and citizenship. It is now one of the largest rural women's organization in the world with member in over 50 countries.

The "Union Branch was organized in Campden in 1900. Its earliest officers are pictured above. When the Union Branch grew to over 150 members in the Jordan area, it was decided to form a smaller branch in Vineland. The Vineland Branch was established on May 20, 1940 at the home of Mrs. Len Haynes, and its first president was Mrs. Howard Fisher. During WWII, members made care packages for the Red Cross to supply our troops overseas.

The Beamsville Branch was organized on January 25, 1906, and its first president was Mrs. Margaret Tufford. This branch was also very active during both world wars. The organization sponsored 4-H Clubs and gave out scholarships to graduates of the Beamsville Secondary High School, and its still going today.

The Women's Institute Ode (Tune, "Auld Land Syne")
 From the W.I. Song Book- Donated to the Archives by Kenneth Crowe

A goodly thing it is to meet	No unkind word our lips shall pass,
In friendship's circle bright	No envy sour the mind,
Where nothing stains the pleasure sweet	But each shall seek the common weal,
Nor dims the radiant light.	The good of all mankind.