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BOYLE BULL-

JUNE '86 ETIN ISSUE 14

FRONTWARD

Annie informs me that I've missed a major opportunity for a good pun and displayed a decided lack of imagination by my choice of titles for the opening and closing paragraphs in previous issues. So your hard-pressed editor, stagerring under the weight of literary criticism (i.e. a comment made during the consumption of a particularly chunky salad) directed at him for this lapse in wit (although I contend it was in the interest of good taste, having a natural dislike of cute puns, according to Annie this is especially because I can rarely think them up for myself) has decided to respond 100% to the expressed wishes of his readership and retittle those paragraphs in all future issues. I must say that rarely in the history of publishing has a serials editor so completely satisfied the cogent complaints of his readership. I trust I shall be winning some kind of award for this perspicacious change in format.

Talking about "all future issues" brings me to another point. I am late again with the mailing of this issue. This is something I promised myself would not happen when I started the "BULLETIN" but it is getting harder and harder to avoid. Basically I think I'm starting to face burnout. In the interests, then, of avoiding having this serial "Peter" cut I have decided that this will be my last year of publication. The

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only branch of the family known to me and not yet published is the family of Ned Boyle and that will come in one of the next two issues. I still have lots of dull boring stuff that I had planned to publish under SOURCES but I guess it won't get done. I have also begun a few series of articles which may not be completed before I pack it in (e.g. extracts from the Belden Atlases, extracts from Burke's Peerage re. the Earl of Cork and his family, a round-up on family heir-looms still extant, etc.).

I have also made promises to at least two subscribers that I would find out more about exactly where they fit into our tree, if they do, but that work also has not been prosecuted to date. My apologies to those who are patiently still waiting, I will get around to those things when I can find the time and the inclination all at once. I expect to continue my research of the Boyle family once I fold the "BULLETIN" and may continue to send out a little info on an irregular basis without charge to those who wish to keep in touch and stay informed.

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CORRECTIONS

Error -- Error -- Error:

DOOPS! As I was stuffing last issue into the envelopes, I realised that I had mistakenly neglected to assign some credit for the excellent material. Marilyn Boyle of Toronto has provided me with a lot of anecdotal information about her family which I saved up for an article (published last issue). Also, after a trip out west, she was able to come up with a copy of the "Ten AAs" photo. At roughly the same time, Betty Saunders of Winnipeg sent me two more excellent photos of the AA clan which I immediately decided to include in the same article and filed accordingly. When it came time to write the article, I'm afraid I included Mrs. Saunders' contribution but assigned the wrong source to it.

Please accept my apology for the error. I trust I won't do that too often.

Change of plans

I am pleased to say that, shortly after publication of last quarter's issue, Kathleen Boyle and John Marshall and their family made a last minute decision not to move to England. That's good news for us on this side of the Atlantic! Welcome back, folks!

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TREE AND LEAF

FAMILY OF NED DAVIS (AID=BGF) AND MYRTLE STAPLES

Name Shirley DAVIS
AID BGFA

Name Neville DAVIS
AID BGFB
Born Feb 28, 1916
Married ? O'NEILL
Died Mar 22, 1962
Buried Emanuel
Notes Ned died in Kingston and is buried in Maple Leaf.

FAMILY OF ELIZA JANE DAVIS (AID=BGG) AND JACK BRISCOE

Six children, names not known.

FAMILY OF TEENIE DAVIS (AID=BGH) AND NED MAYHEW

Name Stanley Eric MAYHEW
AID BGHA
Born Nov 23, 1911, Burgess Mines, Carlow Twp.
Married Never married.
Died Nov 8, 1978
Buried Emanuel
Issue None

Name Harvey Clinton MAYHEW
AID BGHB
Born May 14, 1914, Burgess Mines
Married Marjorie McMAHON, June 27, 1941
Died Still alive and a subscriber to the BOYLE BULLETIN.
Issue Four

Name Marjorie McMAHON
AID BGHB(S)
Born Nov 7, 1917, Purdy, Bangor Twp.

Name William Verne MAYHEW
AID BGHC
Born July 5, 1919, Maple Leaf, Ontario
Married Valetta Jeane McMAHON
Died Still living.
Issue Four

Name Valetta Jeane McMAHON
AID BGHC(S)
Born Oct 13, 1921, Bangor Twp.

Name Lloyd George MAYHEW
 AID BGHD
 Born June 12, 1921, Maple Leaf
 Married Harriet MASSEY, Nov 1, 1941
 Died Sept 6, 1983
 Buried Emanuel
 Issue Three

Name Harriet MASSEY
 AID BGHD(S)
 Born Dec ?
 Died Still living

FAMILY OF CLINTON MAYHEW (AID=BGHB) AND MARJORIE McMAHON

Name Clinton Robert MAYHEW
 AID BGHBA
 Born Sept 8, 1942, Combermere
 Married Evangeline Colleen NEUMAN, May 17, 1969
 Issue A son Paul MAYHEW born Jan 12, 1971.

Name Evangeline Colleen NEUMAN
 AID BGHBA(S)
 Born March 31, 1949

Name Fern Mable MAYHEW
 AID BGHBB
 Born Dec 19, 1949, Bancroft
 Married John Oswald KELUSKY, Sept 14, 1968
 Issue Two. Jacqueline KELUSKY (b. Dec 21, 1969); and Kelly KELUSKY (b. Dec 11, 1970).

Name John Oswald KELUSKY
 AID BGHBB(S)
 Born Mar 15, 1942, Bancroft

Name Mary-Lou Marjorie MAYHEW
 AID BGHBC
 Born Feb 28, 1955, Bancroft
 Married Robert Vern QUEHL, Sept 10, 1977
 Issue One. David Robert QUEHL (b. Aug 12, 1979, Peterborough).
 Notes Mary-Lou is an active contributor to the BOYLE BULLETIN.

Name Robert Vern QUEHL
 AID BGHBC(S)
 Born April 8, 1955, Niagara Falls

Name Peter Edward Merrill MAYHEW
 AID BGHBD
 Born Aug 7, 1956, Bancroft
 Married Gloria Colleen JACKSON, ?
 Issue Unknown

Name Gloria Colleen JACKSON
AID BGHBD(S)
Born Sept 2, 1959, Kingston

FAMILY OF VERNE MAYHEW (AID=BGHC) AND JEANE McMAHON

Name Clarke MAYHEW
AID BGHCA
Born Sept 21, 1942
Married Betty KUND, Aug 19, 1967
Issue One. Erica MAYHEW

Name Betty KUND
AID BGHCA(S)
Born Dec 11, 1938

Name Gail MAYHEW
AID BGHCB
Born Sept 22, 1946
Married David NEIMAN, Sept 6, 1969
Issue Two. Rodney NEIMAN (b. April 5, 1970); Jody Anne NEIMAN (b. Mar 12, 1973).

Name David NEIMAN
AID BGHCB(S)
Born June 7, 1944

Name Wilma MAYHEW
AID BGHCC
Born Nov 9, 1948
Married Hald ROBINSON, June 12, 1971
Issue One. Bryce ROBINSON (b. Nov 28, 1972)

Name Hald ROBINSON
AID BGHCC(S)
Born April 19, 1948

Name Denver MAYHEW
AID BGHCD
Born Aug 21, 1959

FAMILY OF LLOYD MAYHEW (AID=BGHD) AND HARRIET MASSEY

Name Warren MAYHEW
AID BGHDA
Born July 14, 1942
Married Marilyn COVEY
Issue Three. Russell MAYHEW (b. July 23, 1961); Suzanne MAYHEW (b. Nov 14, 1963); and Connie MAYHEW (b. April 17, 1966).

Name Betty Sue MAYHEW
AID BGHDB
Born Dec 26, 1948
Married Clarence HUTLEY
Issue Two. Shannon HUTLEY (b. July 25, 1967); and Tanya HUTLEY (b. Mar 1, 1972)

Name Francine MAYHEW
AID BGHDC
Born Dec 4, 1959

THIS COMPLETES ALL OF MY INFORMATION ON THE FAMILY OF TEENIE DAVIS (AID=BGH) AND NED MAYHEW.

FAMILY OF WILLIAM DAVIS (AID=BG1) AND IVA BURLANYETTE

Name William Stanley DAVIS (or possibly, Stanley Vincent DAVIS)
AID BGIA
Born July 12, 1922
Died July 12, 1922

FAMILY OF WILLIAM DAVIS (AID=BG1) AND MYRTLE ADRAIN

Name George Erie DAVIS
AID BGIB
Born May 22, 1930
Married Viola LEFEE, Sept 29, 1953 (b. June 2, 1928)
Issue None.

Name Stanley Gifford DAVIS
AID BGIC
Born June 10, 1931
Married Barb McLEAN, Nov 24, 1950 (or possibly Oct 24, 1952); (b. May 9, 1932)
Issue Two.
Notes Barb is a DAVIS cousin.

Name Gary Wayne DAVIS
AID BGID
Born Feb 27, 1933
Married Victoria Ann ADAMS, May 27, 1961 (b. May 24, 1938)
Issue Three.

Name Burford (Bert) DAVIS
AID BGIE
Born April 18, 1934
Married Ellen McGREGOR, Aug 30, 1958
Issue Two.

Name	Ellen McGREGOR
AID	BGIE(S)
Born	Sept 20, 1938
Died	June 1, 1985
Name	Tracey Harold DAVIS
AID	BGIF
Born	Oct 14, 1936
Married	Shirley CASSELMAN, June 30, 1962 (b. Mar 31, 1942)
Issue	Three.
Name	Arlene Elizabeth DAVIS
AID	BGIG
Born	Jan 18, 1938 (or 1939?)
Married	Ronald KOSS, July 15, 1961 (b. July 15, 1938)
Issue	Two.
Name	Carl Bruce (<u>Brucie</u>) DAVIS
AID	BGIH
Born	May 6, 1940
Married	Ethel DUPUIS, July 1, 1961 (b. Oct 6, 1942)
Issue	Two.
Name	David <u>Murray</u> DAVIS
AID	BGII
Born	Oct 6 (or 22?), 1942
Married	Alice LINKIE, Oct 12, 1963 (b. Aug 17, 1942)
Issue	Four.
Name	Bernard (<u>Bun</u>) Craig DAVIS
AID	BGIJ
Born	Feb 20, 1944 (1945?), Bancroft, Ontario
Married	Margaret MURRAY, July 18, 1964, Combermere (b. June 24, 1944)
Issue	Two.
Name	William Dean DAVIS
AID	BGIK
Born	June 5, 1946
Married	Lorraine Maxine HOLMES, Aug 5, 1972, Bowmanville (b. Aug 12, 1950)
Issue	Two; Jason DAVIS (b. Mar 20, 1974); and Sarah DAVIS.
Name	Janice Lorraine DAVIS
AID	BGIL
Born	Feb 26, 1949
Married	Harry SCOTT, Feb 4, 1967
Issue	Three daughters; Tracy SCOTT; Harriet SCOTT; and Angela SCOTT.

Name Danny Guy DAVIS
AID BGIM
Born May 4, 1951
Married Darla Ann CASSELMAN, May 17, 1975, Maynooth
Issue Three; Jennifer DAVIS; Chadwick DAVIS; and Amanda DAVIS.

FAMILY OF GIFFORD DAVIS (AID=BGIC) AND BARB MCLEAN

Name Jeffery DAVIS
AID BGICA
Born Dec 11, 1965

Name Rebecca DAVIS
AID BGICB
Born Dec 11, 1968

FAMILY OF GARY DAVIS (AID=BGID) AND ANN ADAMS

Name Danny DAVIS
AID BGIDA
Born Oct 25, 1961
Married Donna STOKES, Aug 14, 1982 (b. July 25, 1964)

Name Carol Ann DAVIS
AID BGIDB
Born Mar 5, 1964
Married Larry LINCH, May 18, 1985

Name Bret DAVIS
AID BGIDC
Born June 29, 1972

FAMILY OF BERT DAVIS (AID=BGIE) AND ELLEN MCGREGOR

Name Roger DAVIS
AID BGIEA
Born Aug 31, 1959
Married ?
Issue One daughter; Jennifer DAVIS

Name Gregory DAVIS
AID BGIEB
Born Apr 10, 1963

FAMILY OF TRACEY DAVIS (AID=BGIF) AND SHIRLEY CASSELMAN

Name Mark DAVIS
AID BGIFA
Born Nov 28, 1962

Name Barry DAVIS
AID BGIFB
Born Feb 12, 1964

Name Wanda DAVIS
AID BGIFC
Born Oct 27, 1969

FAMILY OF ARLENE DAVIS (AID=BGIG) AND RONALD KOSS

Name Bradley KOSS
AID BGIGA
Born July 6, 1962

Name Brenda KOSS
AID BGIGB
Born Mar 11, 1965

FAMILY OF BRUCE DAVIS (AID=BGIH) AND ETHEL DUPUIS

Name Laura DAVIS
AID BGIHA
Born July 2, 1962

Name Tammy DAVIS
AID BGIHB
Born Feb 17, 1964

FAMILY OF MURRAY DAVIS (AID=BGII) AND ALICE LINKIE

Name David DAVIS
AID BGIIA
Born Oct 9, 1964

Name John DAVIS
AID BGIIB
Born Oct 14, 1966

Name Bill DAVIS
AID BGIIC
Born May 3, 1969

Name Joe DAVIS
AID BGIID
Born 1975

FAMILY OF BERNARD DAVIS (AID=BGIJ) AND MARGARET MURRAY

Name Wendy DAVIS
AID BGIJA
Born Jan 28, 1969

Name Kelly DAVIS
AID BGIJB
Born Feb 18, 1971

THIS COMPLETES MY INFORMATION ON THE FAMILY OF WILLIAM DAVIS
(AID=BGI) AND IVA BURLANYETTE.

THIS ALSO COMPLETES MY INFORMATION ON THE FAMILY OF ELIZA BOYLE
(AID=BG) AND GEORGE DAVIS.

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BEAR STORIES

TRY TO PICTURE THIS BEAR

This is not really a bear story, as such, but it has some connection. Do you ever have trouble getting to sleep at night? Sometimes I do and I've developed a few strategies to cope with it. Usually my problem stems from one of two sources. Either I've eaten chocolate recently or I've spent the hour previous to going to bed absorbed in some new problem. I have this tendency to become lost in the intricacies of some new idea. For example, I lost a week of sleep when I first heard of the rules of the game "Dungeons and Dragons". The book "Lord of the Rings" did me in for a couple of months and trying to come up with a mathematical solution to the "Rubik's Cube" was painful.

You have to understand that I rarely come up with any good ideas while lying in bed. My mind just keeps churning away as the thoughts get more and more bizarre and dreamlike but I never really lose consciousness. Finally, usually about 1:00 A.M., I turn in desperation to some structured method of putting my mind to bed.

My most fruitful technique is to try to picture a polar bear in a snow storm. I don't know much about real polar bears but MY polar bear has black lips and black eyes. If you concentrate really carefully, you can see his mouth and eyes coming in and out of focus in the storm.

This is how I came upon the idea.

I tried counting sheep. There's the shepherd standing by the low part of the fence which goes around the sheep fold. He's counting as I'm counting. One. Two. Three. Four. So far, so good. Each little lamb hops over the log into the fold. As number five jumps over he looks my way with a sheepish grin on his face. Six. Seven. Number eight is also grinning. By the time I get to twelve, there is a definite giggle as the lamb goes in. Number thirteen decides to show off a bit and sails a little higher, pauses at apogee, and lands with dignity and his nose in the air. Number fourteen is definitely laughing as he goes in.

About this time I start to wonder if this is going to work.

Number fifteen also shows off with a graceful and snooty arc over the log. Sixteen, not to be outdone, does a western roll landing on his hind legs. Seventeen does a somersault, pommel horse style, and takes a bow from the other side. Bedlam breaks loose.

Two more sail. One more tries a somersault and fails, getting a bloody nose and raising a chorus of hoots and jeers. As two more try western rolls and get in each other's road, the bloody nosed fellow hops back over to this side to find out who's doing the jeering. I subtract one from my count but I'm not sure if my count is right at this point anyways. The two western rollers get into a fight as three more leap over to get away from their belligerent bloody nosed friend as a well-behaved sheep tries to sail in a snooty fashion (he's a goody-goody and it was his turn now, anyhow).

At this point the shepherd wades in to stop the brawling, having lost count himself. Goody-goody is standing with his back to the fence complaining to the shepherd that those guys hopped when it was his turn and ruined his chance to show how graceful he could be. When he's not looking, a dozen more (more or less) pile in just in case there's a wolf out there and no shepherd around. Goody-goody now looks a little muddy as he heads for a corner to sulk. Meanwhile the scrapping culprits are doing their best to get back out of the fold to escape the ire of the shepherd who has run short of patience.

PAN OUT!! 1:15 A.M.

I remember an old Russian saying. You never really know you have control of your own mind until you can pass the polar bear test. I read once about "mind control" techniques and the psychological disasters they can conjure up. But this test has stuck with me. You try very hard for five minutes to not think of a polar bear. If you succeed, you've controlled your own mind.

I tried this once. It reminded me very much of trying to push a car with a rope. I decide to pull instead as that seems obvious.

I try very hard to think of a polar bear. In no time he's up to antics like the lambs. I put him in a snow storm. He can do all the antics he likes. I can no longer see them.

By 1:30 I'm asleep.

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TO RIDE A BEAR

Here's a couple of tales gathered from the Mayhews at the last Davis reunion in August of '85.

Their uncle Willy DAVIS (AID=BGI) made a living trapping bear in the Papineau Lake region. He was also known as Papineau Bill and Black Bill. Warren Mayhew (AID=BGHDA) and Clarke Mayhew (AID=BGHCA) had some fascination with this profession when they were young and, at age twelve, Warren asked uncle Willy to show him a live bear some time.

That summer, a young bear was caught by its front paw. I gather the drag bar had not caught on anything to anchor it down so the bear had merely tired itself out and was not too badly hurt. Uncle Willy called Warren and Clarke and got his own sons together.

He first got ropes on the three free legs of the bear and got his sons to pin it down spread-eagled. As it was being held down, he jumped onto its back and muzzled it.

The bear was then hoisted onto a truck and tied down and Warren was invited to ride with the bear. Sitting between the front and hind legs of the bear as it was driven around for display, Warren was required to try to calm it.

Who, I wonder, calmed Warren afterwards.

Warren has another story. While I'm sitting talking to him a man saunters by and says "How's it goin' sugar-bags?" He tells me that when he was young, as with many families in rural Ontario, his family never threw out anything that could be put to use somehow. Many families have used the white cotton flour bags to make bedsheets, curtains, even dresses.

Warren's aunt decided that a certain sugar bag from RedPath would be good source material for a pair of undershorts for Warren. I suppose it was figured that the big red insignia would be "Out of sight and out of mind".

Once, while in the woods, Warren and his friends came to a swollen stream. It was too deep to wade though one member of the group made it across. Warren decided to swim it and quickly stripped to his shorts. As he swam across, a roar of laughter came from behind. With each stroke the "RedPath" advertising was flashed back to his friends on the shore who have ever since made sure he hasn't forgotten his aunt's good will.

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TO RIDE A BULL

These stories also come from the Davis reunion. Ned Boyle (AID=BI) was a carpenter. After a lifetime of carpentry he could do two things really well. He could hammer nails very fast and he could swear up a storm in no time flat.

He had a way of holding the nails in his left hand so that he could just shake his hand and the next nail would appear in his fingers as if coming from nowhere. The result was that he could drive a row of nails: flick, tap, bang, flick, tap, bang, flick, tap, bang, flick, tap, bang.

Well, one day he was working with a frozen quarter of beef when he accidentally dropped it and nipped the end off of his little finger on his left hand. This was his "nail-holding" little finger and you can guess it caused problems. The habit of years of work could not be easily changed and to watch him work at carpentry for the next few years was something to bleach your ears. Flick, toss, swear, gather, tap, bang, flick, toss, swear, swear, swear, etc.

Delbert Davis (AID=BGDA) got along well with Ned Boyle and could tell a few tales that went a long ways back.

As Ned and Delbert used to recall it, here is the story of some unplanned bronco riding.

When Ned was helping out at the farm of John Boyle (his nephew) John had asked him to feed the cattle. The "long barn" had a hay loft in which the hay was stored and a cow byer below. There were holes in the floor of the loft through which you could throw the hay for the cows. Since it was presumed that everybody knew where the holes were, they were not marked. This could be unfortunate because the loose hay often would hide the location of the hole.

Knowing that Uncle Ned was unfamiliar with the barn, John began to tell him where the holes were in the floor. Ned pointed out that he knew what a hole looked like and, not being inclined to take orders from his nephew, wasn't about to listen.

So, off went Ned to feed the cows. A few minutes later, there was a roaring and bellowing and the sound of splintering wood from the barn. Out from the open barn door came the roan bull, a wild look of terror in its eyes and Uncle Ned astride its back, a wild look of surprise in his eyes.

All stared in disbelief as the bull crashed through the corral gate and bounded down to the creek with Ned scrambling to hang on. As Ned limped back, grim-faced, and explained how he had fallen through a hole and landed astride the bull, nobody laughed. But the effort expended to hold in that laughter could probably have lit up the city of Toronto for a month.

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SOURCES:

STOP THE THIEF

This little gem comes from Carol Bennett of Admaston Twp. near Renfrew. She is doing some research on Peter Robinson settlers and came across this newspaper ad taken out by Thomas Boyle (AID=A) in 1835.

STOP THE THIEF! John Macaldoon, committed by J. Richey, Esquire, JP, for petty larceny to the amount of seven shillings and sixpence, was given into my charge to be escorted to the county jail. When on our way from Fitzroy to Ramsay he made his escape through a window of Busteed Green's tavern. He is about 18 years of age, five feet seven or eight inches high, fair hair, inclined to sandy, with a squint in one eye. He wore an old straw hat, a grey coarse coat with short skirts, and blue vest, all in bad trim.

Thomas Boyle, Pakenham, April 25, 1835.

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TRANSCRIPTION OF TAPE -- THE BOYLE FAMILY

[GB -- This is a transcription of a tape made by William Boyle McMullan some time ago when there were not too many others of us doing research on the Boyle family. You will note that there are some items which vary from the data published previously, and since that previous data is based to a large extent on written records (Census records for example) I am not inclined to modify it. On the other hand, I am also inclined to publish this data exactly as recorded by Mr. McMullan without alteration and leave it to a careful researcher to resolve discrepancies. I am very pleased that such family histories recorded by the various branches of the family are slowly coming to light. Many thanks to Sadie Davies for sending this one in.]

By William Boyle McMullan

I'm about to record the Boyle family as far as 'tis known to us.

- Now Henry Boyle settled near Lake Dore somewhere between 1840 and 1850. This was the father of William Boyle and Henry Boyle. This William Henry Boyle is buried in the point cemetery at Lake Dore.

-- William Boyle, 12th of July 1837 to the 1st of March 1907; married Mary Bowes, 23rd of October 1845; daughter of Robert Bowes, 1806 to 1900 and Mary Black Bowes, 1821 to 1895, of Admaston township of Renfrew County. They were married on the 24th of October 1864 at Golden Lake, probably at the Thomas family garden by the Rev. Thomas S. Campbell. After the marriage the newlyweds

travelled by canoe to their new home on the northwest bank of Lake Secord. They were the first settlers to move into this area.

-- William Boyle and his brother Henry, besides clearing the land and setting up their homes and farms, also did hunting for food.

-- William Boyle and Mary Bowes Boyle had the following children:

--- Elizabeth Jane, 1865 to 1943; who married John Thomas, June 1886.

--- Jeanetta, 1867 to 1920; who married James Martin, July 1895.

--- Robert Henry, 1869 to 1870.

--- William James, 1871 to 1941; who married Kate Potter, 30th of November 1889.

--- Martha Mcadam, 1873; who married Hugh McMullen, 1st of September 1897.

--- Mary Ellen, 1875; who married Alexander Beatty, 9th of April 1910.

--- Margaret, 1877; who married Thomas Griffith Martin, 7th of February 1903.

--- Charles, 1879 to 1910; who married Kay McKay, 15th of August 1910.

--- John Read, 1881 to 1956; who married Beatrice Maud Foy, 29th of May 1907.

--- Emma Gertrude, 1884 to 1887.

--- Agnes Campbell, 1888 to 1949; who married Angus Warren on the 23rd of November 1910.

- Robert Bowes, 26th of July 1806, was of slight stature, energetic. He came from Glamis, Scotland, in 1821 on the "David of London". Robert and his wife Mary lived in Ramsay township before moving to Admaston township.

--- Elizabeth Boyle, eldest daughter of William Boyle and Mary Bowes Boyle, married John Storey Thomas of Golden Lake. The Thomas's were originally Hudson Bay Company proctors and they were the first settlers in the Golden Lake area. They came to Canada in the 1700's.

--- John Storey Thomas married Elizabeth Jane Boyle on July the 29th 1865. On the 1st of June 1886 a service was conducted by the Reverend Mills. They had five children:

---- Emma Gertrude, 9th of March 1887.

---- John Wesley, 27th of July 1889.

---- Eulalia, 28th of July 1895.

---- Ilva, 22nd of December 1897; died on the 15th of March 1944.

---- Harvey Alexander, 24th of July 1905.

--- John Storey Thomas was born 15 February 1860 and died 1st of February 1937. Elizabeth Jane Boyle Thomas was born 29th

of July 1865 and died 24th of July 1943. They lived their lives at Golden Lake where the Thomas's originally settled. Harvey Thomas is still living on the old homestead.

----- Emma Thomas, Eulalia Thomas, Harvey Thomas and Ilva Thomas are all deceased.

---- Jeanetta Boyle married James Martin and the record of her family is set forth in Jane Turner's family under James Martin.

---- James Boyle married Kate Potter. They had four children:

----- Winnifred who married Jack Jamieson and lives at Eganville.

----- William who was married and is deceased.

----- Harrison deceased.

----- Ida who married Ted Low and lived at "big lake" [GB the real name is indiscernable on the tape] is since deceased.

---- Martha McAdam Boyle married Hugh McMullan. The records of her family are listed under the family of John McMullan and Sarah Turner.

---- Mary Boyle married Alexander Beatty and the record of her family is set under the family of Alec Beatty, a son of Elizabeth McMullan earlier in this record.

---- Margaret Boyle who married Thomas Martin.

---- Thomas Griffith Martin, 1868 to July 1947; married Margaret Boyle, 1877 to 27 March 1955. They lived at lake Dore and they had seven children:

----- John, 1903 to 1963; who married Bella Kish.

----- Kathleen, 6 March 1905; who married George Miller.

----- Mary, 1907; who married Mortimer Pierce.

----- Charles, 1911; who married Margaret McIntyre.

----- Margaret, 1918; who married Arvio Nemi.

----- Francis, 1939 to 1959; who married Lillian Allan.

----- Agnes, 1917; who married Arthur Ellis.

---- Charles Boyle, 1879; married Margaret McKay, 15th of August 1910. They had two children: Arthur and Gordon.

----- Arthur died a bachelor. He was killed in Detroit Michigan in a car accident.

----- Gordon; married; in Detroit; with family.

---- John Read Boyle; married Beatrice Maud Foy on the 29th of May 1907. They had seven of a family:

----- Beatrice, Bazel, Peter, Phillip, Jack, Harold, and Mona.

I have no record of their families.

--- Agnes Campbell Boyle; married Angus Warren on the 23rd of November 1910. They had four of a family:

---- James, Jean, Bert, and Gordon.

---- James; married; no children.

---- Jean; married; no children.

---- Bert; a bachelor.

---- Gordon; married; two boys.

This completes the history I have of the families of William Boyle and Mary Bowes Boyle.

Again I will leave the remainder of the tape blank because no doubt from contacts with this family by others there will be a great deal to add to it. I will now close this off for the present. This is William Boyle McMullan recording.

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FILLER

I have this page and a half to fill and I've run out of time and energy. I have several full page pictures that would work well if I had several hours to work out the layout but I think I'd rather leave them for another issue. So, I'll tell another bear story since they seem to be popular and they come easily.

WHEN YOU'VE GOTTA GO IN JASPER -- WATCH OUT FOR THOSE BEARS

Five to six years Annie and I made a trip out west to see Alberta. It was really terrific. It was an eye-opener to me (who had never been far from the Ottawa Valley) to see and feel how different things were. The weather was different. The atmosphere was different. The landscape was different. The people were different. As an example, the weather was hotter in Edmonton than it was in Ottawa when we left but it was much drier and much more comfortable in Edmonton. Even on a hot sunny day you felt much less presence of heat. I fried to a crisp on the first day there.

My oldest brother Brian was in Edmonton and my other older brother, David, was in Calgary (they're both still there) so I had a good visit then we set off to see the mountains.

When we got to Jasper we went immediately to the "?" booth and the first thing they handed us was a brochure telling us to always talk very loudly when hiking in Jasper Park or to ring bells or other strange things like that to ward off bears. Then the brochures went on to assure us that the bears were not really dangerous so go right ahead and enjoy yourselves. By the way, it said, if you are ever chased by a bear, run downhill. The bear will stumble and somersault down the hill. The brochure did not say what kind of temper the bear would be in when he and you got

to the bottom of the hill. Another suggestion: if the worse comes to the worst, then pretend to be dead as a bear will not usually eat dead meat. We found that very reassuring. I recall some remarks about stopping at the drug store for some "Eau de Skunk" or "Eau de Offal" to improve our chances of survival and therefore our enjoyment of the Park.

On the way to our first campsite in the Park we spotted a mother bear with her cub. The cub looked quite old and followed our van for some ways, running parallel to our course and watching us as we watched him. It looked good for some real adventures.

At campsite, we discovered that we had missed the action by one night. The local ranger/warden told us that there had been a bear in the vicinity of the camp ground but that he had been taken away that morning. Here's the story of the poor fellow who precipitated the removal of the bear.

The campground was well fitted with full facilities and that included a solid cinder-block outhouse that looked more like a Martello Tower. It had a very low peak (an almost flat roof) with a couple of high windows and a large swinging door that opened inwards and was closed by a very large spring.

Well this bear had been around for a couple of nights and had done well for himself as it seems several people had complained to the ranger that they had lost food supplies. It was almost sure that he would be back so the ranger had sent for a live bear trap (the huge round barrel with a gate at one end). However, having a trap handy is one thing. Convincing the bear to go into it is another thing altogether. But the bear solved that problem. While nosing around that night the bear found the outhouse with the spring door. I guess he went in for a sit??

Now, put yourself in the place of the bear. All you did was step in to have a look around. You didn't close that door behind yourself; the blasted thing closed all by itself. You patiently wait for someone to come along and rescue you (you can't open the door yourself; you have no hands). You start to get a little impatient, a little scared, a little claustrophobic. You're trapped in a small outhouse that could have stopped a Sherman Tank and you'd really rather be out rolling garbage cans.

I have no idea how long the bear was in there settin' but along about 1:30 A.M. a poor fellow (previously referenced) had to go. Now try to put yourself in his place. You're in your skivvies and bare feet, picking your way through the pine cones and wet grass, warily watching through the dark for "the bear" that has been terrorizing the campground. In the dark distance you see the welcome light coming from the washroom like a safety beacon shining out to ships in the night. A place where you can let your guard down, so to speak, and find relief from the

pressures that have driven you out of a comfortable bed. One moment of respite and relief and then just a quick dash back to your own bed.

I sure would like to have seen the look on that man's face as he swung open the door of the outhouse and came face to face with that bear. How long did it take that half-awake mind to put two and two together and decide that that was a bear settin' there? What thoughts were going through those two minds at that moment of encounter?

The people go wild. The bear goes wild. Eventually the live trap is backed up to the door of the outhouse and the ranger takes up position on the roof of the outhouse. The door is edged open and the bear makes a run for it out the door and into the trap.

End of story. That night I thought I'd try for our own adventure and draped bits of bacon around our campsite but, alas, to no avail. We saw no more bear on that trip.

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BACKWARD

There's the rest of my little set of bookend puns.

I made a trip out to Winnipeg to visit my brother Norman Boyle. They say you never see your neighbour until you're far away from home. I saw Sandy Campbell (he's a cousin on the Taylor side of the family who lives about 40 miles upriver) who was out visiting a cousin. We dropped in on Betty Saunders who informed me that Marilyn Boyle (from Toronto) was also in town performing in "THE STUDENT PRINCE" at the Rainbow Stage Theatre. So we got some tickets and took in the performance and arranged for a visit a little later. So the trip had a few surprises for me.

Betty Saunders had some beautiful old photos of her branch of the family and a lovely family Bible with the signature of William Boyle himself (AID=AA). Many of the photos are the old tin-type photos in which the main subject is in black and white and a little red colour is applied to the cheeks to relieve the monochrome appearance. The Bible has some family notes and records both old and new. I also collected a few tales of old Manitoba which you may see in the next couple of issues.

That's all for now! Nakemiin!!

Gavin Boyle 