

QUEBEC HERITAGE NEWS

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QAHN seeks nominations for board of directors

Six seats on the Quebec Anglophone Heritage Network's board of directors are up for re-election at or before QAHN's annual general meeting June 4. Board members carry out important leadership functions that help guide the activities of the province's only provincial non-profit organization dedicated to promoting and conserving the anglophone heritage in Quebec.

Eligible candidates include QAHN core members in good standing or their representatives from the following regions and activity sectors:

Regional Directors

West and Northwest Quebec (Seat 1): This seat encompasses communities in the Outaouais, Laurentians, Abitibi-Témiscamingue, Lanaudière and Hudson-Vaudreuil regions. Current director: Michael Cooper - election to be held.

Eastern Townships Region (Seat 3): director Heather Darch was re-elected March 8 by the Eastern Townships chapter of the FSHQ.

Central/Eastern Quebec Region (Seat 5): This seat encompasses the Quebec City, Chaudière-Appalaches, Saguenay Lac-St-Jean, Mauricie, Lower North Shore and

Centre du Québec regions. Current director: Sharon Little - election to be held.

Sectoral Directors

Education - (Seat 7): current director: Roderick MacLeod - election to be held.

At Large

As well, nominations are invited for two at-large seats on the QAHN board. They are (Seat 9), Current director: Ralph Farley, and (Seat 11) Current director: Philip McMaster

The Quebec Anglophone Heritage Network operates under a federal charter and is funded by the Official Languages Support Program of the Department of Canadian Heritage, and the Quebec Cultural Affairs and Communications Ministry *Programme de soutien aux associations, organismes et regroupements nationaux*. The Network is governed by a board of directors composed of representatives from various regions and sectors of Quebec. Our members are historical societies and heritage groups across Quebec, as well as individuals interested in the study of the anglophone heritage of Quebec.

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LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Burland Open Air school

I am looking for any information about the Burland "Open Air" school at the Royal Edward Institute for a research study at McGill University. Please call Mary Anne Poutanen, (514) 933-7285 or email mapoutanen@alcor.concordia.ca

Archie MacLeod

Faced every challenge with determination and restraint

One of our family heirlooms is a large silver 'A' on a chain which my father won for swimming at university. The letter in question might be taken to stand for Archie (his name) and in family lore the officials went to the trouble of casting the initial in his honour. The truth, of course, is that he went to Acadia. I suppose it's a good thing he didn't attend Fordham University, where they might have given him an 'F.'

As usual, I have dived into my own past rather than crawl through the subject of Sports Heritage, about which so much could be said by more knowledgeable people than I. Certainly we live in a province that has contributed a great deal to the nation's sporting history, and has produced probably more than its share of heroes and fans. It is true that some of our professional teams are not doing all that grandly at the moment, but then for some of us disillusion set in long ago, so we're less bothered now. My faith in, and fascination for, the Montreal Expos with whom I had grown up was shattered on the day they traded away Rusty Staub – and to our arch nemesis, the Mets, to boot. Hey, I was even jaded about the 1972 Canada-USSR match, even as I appreciated our teacher being cool enough to let us order pizza and watch the game to its nail-biting conclusion. But that's about all I have about sporting heritage.

Apart from the 'A', of course. My father earned his wings (butterfly, that is – the other ones came later) in the High School of Montreal pool, and later at various Laurentian resorts and the Boule Rock Hotel at Métis where he had summer jobs as lifeguard and swimming instructor. Those paid his way to teacher's college at Sainte-Anne de Bellevue, upon graduation from which he was offered a job at a school near Rouyn-Noranda. This being the spring of 1940 he opted instead for a recruitment office on Montreal's Bishop Street which set him on the fast track to Brandon (Man.), Dafoe (Sask), Barrie (Ont), Halifax, London (U.K.), Cornwall (U.K.), Cairo, Sulmona (Italy), Stettin (Germany), and (thankfully) London again and home. He decided to use his veteran's pay to get a BA, and chose Acadia for its small-town atmosphere. Now in his late 20s, he "never felt so old in my life" among the younger undergrads. Music was his first choice of subject but, remembering his teachers' training and with advice from a much-admired older brother who was a psychologist of note, he found a niche in child psychology and a calling in school social work.

It was through this profession that my mother met him. She was working at the Children's Service Centre in Montreal when one day two school board social workers came for a meeting, one reputedly married and the other reputedly not. She liked the look of the reputedly married one – but fortunately it turned out she'd gotten them mixed up, and so one thing could lead to another

with a minimum of complication. Marriage was one such complication that neither seemed especially keen on – much to the distress of my mother's mother who saw her daughter, now over 35, throwing away boyfriend after boyfriend out of an inexplicable need to have a career. When they did eventually decide to tie the knot my mother mischievously broke the news at the very bottom of page 1 of a letter home: "By the way, Archie MacLeod is getting married..." provoking several minutes' wailing on my grandmother's part (another good man lost interest!) until my grandfather thought of turning to the top of page 2 and read "...to me." My other, very old-school Presbyterian Scottish grandmother, by contrast, was in no hurry to see her youngest son married (even though he was over 40) and famously remarked (whether in innocence or jest the jury is still out) by way of acknowledging an unavoidable development: "It does make sense for them to get married. After all, he's been parking his car in her garage for some years now."

Swimming (getting back to it) was one thing my parents did not agree on: he was a pool and lake man, she was raised on the Bay of Fundy beaches. As a result, despite my father's prowess, swimming is not something I have ever taken to, regardless of much fascination for boats and sand castles. I gather that dealing with me was another thing my parents did not always agree on, particularly when I began to suffer from liquids that mysteriously restricted

my breathing. My mother's reaction was to rush me off screaming to the hospital where I was thrust into steam tents. My father's reaction was, when I was a baby, to wrap me tightly and pace sedately around the room until I calmed down, and, when I was older, to sit me by an open window and let me breathe frosty winter air until my lungs cleared. To a swimmer, a little liquid in the system is no reason to panic. A few weeks ago he and I were discussing this and he admitted to having been quite irritated with my mother – something I am sure he never mentioned at the time.

Whether it was the swimming, the war, or simply a life-long attitude of gentle stoicism, my father approached every challenge in his 87 years with determination and restraint. His recent decision to risk aggressive surgery rather than face a long painful decline was typical – and it was the right one. What did him in, in the end, was not the operation, from which he emerged in good shape, but subsequent infection and exhaustion: indeed, liquid around the lungs that eventually made it impossible to breathe on his own. After two weeks in Intensive Care, our hopes regularly rising and falling, my father died on March 8th. I was with him at the end, and even though he was beyond hearing I was able to thank him for being a great friend

and supporter to me for 44 years. I'd say he certainly deserved that 'A'.

– Rod MacLeod



Photo: Archie MacLeod and his mother before he went overseas.

COMMUNITY NEWS

Academics seek English-Quebec research coordination

By Dwane Wilkin

Humorist Josh Freed, a Montrealer who earns his living chronicling the foibles of everyday life, once described the late Camille Laurin as "the Father of the Anglo people," a wry reference to the sweeping pro-French-language policies Laurin helped enact as Quebec premier René Lévesque's minister of state and cultural development in the 1970s.

"When I first heard the term," Freed joked last month at a conference on English-speaking Quebecers, "I thought it was some kind of new product offered by Bell Canada."

Having survived Law 101, the exodus of kin, declining enrolment in their schools, workplace discrimination and the abiding contempt of hardline nationalists for more than three decades, English-speaking Quebecers now seem poised to attract an unprecedented wave of academic interest.

Scholars, government representatives and members of the Quebec Community Groups Network (QCGN), including the Quebec Anglophone Heritage Network, gathered at the Université de Québec à Montréal (UQAM) February 25-26 to gauge support for setting up a new research group devoted to the study of Quebec's English-speaking minority. Conference participants subsequently gave their approval to the QCGN and partners to explore different ways to establish and fund such research.

Sponsored by the QCGN in conjunction with Concordia University, UQAM, the Canadian Institute for Research on Linguistic Minorities and the Department of Canadian Heritage, the conference prompted a lively exchange of ideas between French and English demographers, political scientists, sociologists and historians from three provinces, including Jack Jedwab of Montreal's Association for Canadian Studies.

Jedwab grabbed international headlines with a recent report on the integration of English speakers in Quebec society: More than two-thirds of Quebec's roughly 750,000 English-speakers, now speak French, his findings show – twice the proportion of the 1970s.

Organizers hope these conferences will provide a venue for sharing new and future social-science research on Quebec's largest linguistic minority.

"We need strategies to re-empower the anglo community," noted Jedwab, a long-time critic of provincial government hiring policies that effectively exclude anglophones from working in Quebec's civil service.

A comparable centre, the Canadian Institute for Research on Linguistic Minorities (CIRLM) was established several years ago at the University of Moncton



Acadians. Its director, Rodrigue Landry, offered

to help in the planning of a Quebec-based minority-groups research secretariat, but pointed out that "the local anglophone community must be behind any demand" for government seed money. The CIRLM was started with a \$10-million grant from the Department of Canadian Heritage.

Bill Floch of the Social Sciences and Research Council of Canada noted that support for a research institute devoted to English Quebec studies would be consistent with a central objective of Canada's Official Languages Act, which is to compel the federal government to promote the vitality of official minority-language communities. Since much of the existing data on Quebec anglophones focus on Montreal's relatively prosperous and healthy English-speaking institutions, the reality of the rural Quebec is sorely overlooked, according to Floch. In some regions, Floch warned, "there is a collapse coming for Quebec anglophones."

If nothing else, new research on Quebec's English-speaking communities might help dispel persistent, outdated stereotypes of anglo-Quebecers, according to André Pratte, chief editorialist of Montreal's *La Presse* newspaper.



Although anglo-Quebecers speak French in unprecedented numbers and as many as a quarter have francophone spouses, the truth is, the vast majority of Quebecers have limited, or no contact at all with their English-speaking compatriots, Pratte told the conference. The result is that most francophone Quebecers still view English speakers as "a privileged and threatening

minority, not a threatened minority."

Practically speaking, it's difficult for North America's only French-speaking majority to care about the plight of English-speaking communities in Quebec at a time when use of French in Canada and elsewhere in the world continues to decline.

Lobby groups which have pushed for changes to Law 101 to allow more non-francophone immigrants to send their children to English schools, are flogging a dead horse, Pratte warned.

"French may be healthy inside Quebec's boat," Pratte said, "but the boat is sinking."

Under Law 101, only children who have a parent who was educated in English in Canada can attend an English-speaking public school.

Pratte called on Quebec's English speaking community leaders instead to find common cause with their francophone neighbours on such issues as regional development, noting that lack of employment opportunities and the disproportionate out-migration of English-speaking youth hurts Quebec as a whole.

"The major common challenge we have," Pratte said, "is to keep young anglophone Quebecers from leaving for Ontario or the United States."

André Pratte. Josh Freed

HERITAGE HAPPENINGS

Local duo create historical work**Original musical Louisa premieres at Arts Knowlton**

In 1836, a teenaged Louisa Stacey left the comforts of her relatives in England forever to join her parents, George and Eliza, and their six other children in Canada.

Together, despite tremendously difficult circumstances, they forged a new life for themselves in the wilderness, near what is now Ascot Corner in the Eastern Townships of Quebec. Louisa brought with her just the bare necessities, including her piano!

Sunil Mahtani, artistic director of Townships Stage at The Piggery Theatre, and Donald Patriquin, renowned choral composer and Townships native, have spent four years creating the musical of Louisa's story, which will have its world premiere at Arts Knowlton April 21 to May 8. The cast and crew for this premiere are mostly Townshippers themselves, old and young, bolstered by professional actors, technicians and musicians and all are excited by the opportunity to pioneer an original work of art so close to home.

The musical Louisa is directed by its librettist, Mahtani, with musical direction by its composer, Patriquin, who has coached the soloists and chorus for many months.

Choreography by Diane Yarmush will delight lovers of dance, and the mid-1800s costumes are designed by Kate Wisdom. Both the lighting design by Theatre Lac Brome regular Robin Paterson and set design by National Theatre School graduate Elli Bunton will meet the challenge of mounting a new work with a large cast on a small stage. The talented and diverse local cast is headed by Lynne Hamilton, Sheila McManus and Montrealer Andrew Cuk.

The musical is inspired by an extraordinarily complete set of letters between Edward Stacey, Ordnance Clerk in the Tower of London, and his son George, daughter-in-law Eliza, and granddaughter Louisa trying to build a life in 19th-century Quebec. This pioneer farming family faces great hardship and sorrow before finding success and happiness. Published as a book, their letters illustrate the lives of these early Townships

settlers after they had left their homes in England for an uncertain life in Canada. Much of what transpires is seen through the eyes of Louisa Stacey as she evolves from a

schoolgirl into womanhood. It documents her hopes and dreams and sorrows and successes as she takes charge of her large family after the untimely death of her mother. Louisa faces life with spirit, determination and a positive outlook, even managing to fall in love with an ex-military officer named Henry.

The Eastern Townships are no stranger to theatrical pioneers. The theatre school and

performance hall that was the Brae Manor Playhouse in Knowlton inspired Christopher Plummer in its early days. Mansonville native Lucy Peacock received early drama training at Cowansville's Massey-Vanier High School and went on to a long and successful career at the Stratford Festival. Emma Stevens founded the Lac Brome Theatre that now has become so much a part of Townships culture. Donald Sutherland, part-time Townships resident and an actor of world renown, had this to say: "Louisa is a unique and important project, written by a brilliant team, (and) requires our energetic support. It will be a joy."

Through the generous support of the Townshippers' Foundation, Sunshine Theatre is able to offer a tax receipt for donations to assist the production. All donations will be acknowledged in the program and in the theatre lobby. Checks should be sent to Townshippers' Foundation, 100-257 Queen, Lennoxville, J1M 1K7

Performances take place at Arts Knowlton, 9 Mt Echo Rd, Knowlton, April 21 to May 8.

Evenings: Thursdays April 21, 28 and May 5, Fridays April 22, April 29, May 6, Saturdays, April 30, May 7 Show starts 8 pm. Matinees: Saturday, April 30, May 7, Sundays April 24, May 1 and 8 Show starts 2:00 pm.

Tickets cost \$15, \$10 for children under 10. For reservations please call 450-539-3604. – Communiqué



Sheila McManus and Andrew Cuk, above, play Eliza and George Stacey in the musical Louisa. Lynne Hamilton, below, stars in the title role, Louisa.

SPORTS HERITAGE

First uphill, then down

The pioneering Viking Ski Club was founded in 1929

By Sandra Stock

Morin Heights has been celebrated as a centre for cross-country skiing for many years. Much of this reputation can certainly be credited to the Viking Ski Club that has been established here permanently since the 1950s and has been active in our area of the Laurentians since its beginnings in the winter season of 1929-30.

At present, the Viking Club, with about 250 members, operates out of its clubhouse on Jackson Road and maintains its own trail network that connects with the Morin Heights municipal trails, which creates a total of seventy-five kilometres of skiing. There is a popular children's program on winter weekends, organized by Rick and Sylvie Nesbitt and by Brian Morin. Also, there is the Morin Heights Viking Loppet, which has been in place for the past three years as an annual event for all levels and ages of skiers.

As with all organizations, and particularly those run by volunteers, the Viking Ski Club has had an interesting history. The Club originated with Scandinavian immigrants to Canada who had, in Norway, Sweden and Finland, always been skiers and all-around outdoors people. Later, other European immigrants, mostly from Germany and Switzerland, along with



a growing proportion of native-born Canadians of all backgrounds, joined, and continue to join, the Viking Club.

Robert Weiler, who came to Canada from Germany in 1955, has been a director of the Viking Club for twenty-five years and its president between 1964 and 1967. When we spoke with him, he told us, "When I first arrived in Canada, I looked for a cross-country ski club but couldn't find one for some time. Then someone referred me to Morin Heights, so I took the train

up and discovered fellow cross-country

skiers operating out of Basler's Bellevue Hotel basement. They had the old Clover Leaf Trail going – now part of it is the Triangle Trail – and they held races. I joined the club, which had about twenty-five members.

"We had some trouble with access to certain areas where people weren't keen on having ski trails pass over their property, so we looked for our own land to make trails. Finally, in 1958, Rolf Ellingsen, Sam Stallard and I purchased a small cottage on the Jackson Road and fifty acres of land. By 1963 we had nine acres more land along with this, next to existing trails near the Jackson Road."

At the beginning, the Viking Ski Club centred its activities at a variety of locations. There was a great interest in ski jumping, starting in the nineteen twenties and thirties, which continued until the seventies when interest and participation in this aspect of skiing began to dwindle in North America. At first, local and national jumping events were held on Mount Royal. The ski jump, an essential aspect of competitive skiing, was on Cote des Neiges. Mount Royal, along with the Westmount Mountain and Outremont, was a major spot for winter recreation in the 1930s. The Viking Ski Club soon started to dominate local competition in ski jumping and Nordic combined: jumping and racing. The 1932 Winter Olympics at Lake Placid, New York, also contributed to interest in these sports. The major force in promoting all this, along with encouraging and setting up trails in the countryside, was of course, Herman Smith Johansen, (Jack Rabbit) who had settled in Montreal and area as of 1928. He had emigrated from Norway first to the United States in 1907 but spent the most part of his very long and productive life in the Montreal and Laurentian area. By 1930 he was president of the Montreal Ski Club, and, within a few years, had decided to devote his life to the development of skiing. He was responsible for creating the Maple Leaf Trail, which ran from Labelle, north of Mont Tremblant, to Shawbridge, a total length of 128

kilometres. This was... "laid out as a comfortable touring route, to be traveled by families and friends of varying ages..." (Van Walsum, 2003). There was no mechanical track setting at that time and trails were created by hand clearing, with ease of movement for all levels of skiers upon them in mind.

Of course another strong influence upon the development of skiing was the ski trains. "During the winter of 1927-28 they carried 11,000 skiers to the Laurentians. Both C.P.R. and C.N.R. started to run trains with ancient wicker-seated passenger cars especially for skiers. The ski trains became famous and were the most popular and practical way of transportation to the Laurentian Mountains until after World War Two when gasoline was no longer rationed and roads were being built." (Van Walsum, 2003). This combination of gifted individuals, improved transportation and the traditional interest in winter outdoor recreation among Montrealers led to the development of a thriving Laurentian tourist industry, mostly focused on cross-country skiing.

Somewhat later, Mike Loken, another Norwegian Canadian and member of the Viking Club, started the well-known Loken Trail that looped around Ste Anne des Lacs and south of St. Sauveur.

However, the growing settlement and development upon recreational lands became a concern, especially in the southern Laurentians. Fortunately, municipalities in this sector have adopted laws that state that..."any sub-division of a property should set aside five percent of the land surface for the common good...for access to trails." (Van Walsum, 2003).

After the Second World War it was difficult to find suitable cross-country ski equipment in Canada. Members of the Viking Club started importing equipment from the Karhu Company in Finland and selling it. This continued for five years with an ever-increasing volume of equipment sold. With the profits from this, the Vikings bought more land on Jackson Road. In 1964 the members built the clubhouse.

In the sixties there were about 100 members and more trails were opened and different programs other than racing were started. There was ski jumping at the Bellevue Hill and at Mount Christie in Christieville although this lasted only until 1966.



There was a monthly newsletter and even summer activities such as canoeing. In 1967 orienteering became popular and the Viking Club held organized events. There was a six-day international orienteering session on a course behind the Bellevue ski hill.

By the seventies, the growing popularity of cross-country skiing saw the Viking memberships increase to over 350 people (and a waiting list!). By the early eighties there were several years when three thousand people were competing in the ski marathon and one year it was 4500 people. In 1980 the Viking Club in Morin Heights started the first Gillette World Masters cross-country ski championships. Although all this was very prestigious and excellent public relations, it also became too complex for what remained a volunteer club and

major events had to be gradually scaled down somewhat.

At present, the Viking Ski Club emphasizes activities for all ages and levels of skiers. The very good children's program and the annual loppet encourage participation.

Over the past several years, the municipalities have realized that their economic prosperity and community responsibilities lie with the support and maintenance of such leisure activities, both for residents and for the recreational-tourist area. In Morin Heights, the municipality organizes and cares for the most part of our current cross-country system in partnership with the Viking Ski Club, which remains a private organization. "The maintenance of the Morin Heights trail system has been excellent and our cross-country facilities are as good as those in

Norway. A skier can do either a short loop or a longer challenge of fifty or sixty kilometres here" said Robert Weiler, "However, our concern now is to keep what we have and preserve both access to trails and our natural environment from interference from development."

This article was first published in The Porcupine, #6, June 2004, the magazine of the Morin Heights Historical Association. Sources: Van Walsum, Walter, "Ski touring and the Viking ski club", 2003; Weiler, Robert, Morin Heights; Wiemer, Wilma, Morin Heights.

Herman Smith-Johansen (1875 – 1987), pictured with fans and alone: 'Jackrabbit' Johansen cross-country skied for over 100 years. He emigrated from Norway to Canada and skied daily until he was about 105 years old. 'Moderation in all things,' he said, 'except skiing.' www.thecanadianencyclopedia.com. Ski train, Morin Heights, c.1940. (Photo: Skiing Legends and the Laurentian Lodge Club) <http://laurentian.quebecheritageweb.com>.

SPORTS HERITAGE

Patricia Paré, independent-minded sportswoman

Ski champ was also a winner at golf, diving

By Joseph Graham

Patricia (Pat) Paré told the story of how she learned to ski only after winning most of a dozen ski races at Mont Tremblant and Gray Rocks. She was a woman with a passionate, artistic disposition who felt in perpetual competition for her parents' attention with her six brothers and two sisters. From her earliest days, she did not fit into the mould of the good Westmount Catholic student and failed in her teachers' and family's expectations. A self-described tomboy, her interests were to play sports with



the boys, but, foiled at every turn, she grew into a beautiful young woman. To spite her destiny, she threw herself into her love of clothes designing, modelling and skiing, embarrassing her parents when her photograph appeared in an early form of stretch ski-pants featured in the Holt-Renfrew catalogue. Her long legs would carry her into the most demanding ski competitions in the Laurentians, climbing Mont Tremblant only to race down, before Joe Ryan had built the ski tows and trails. Twice she collided with trees injuring herself so badly one time that she

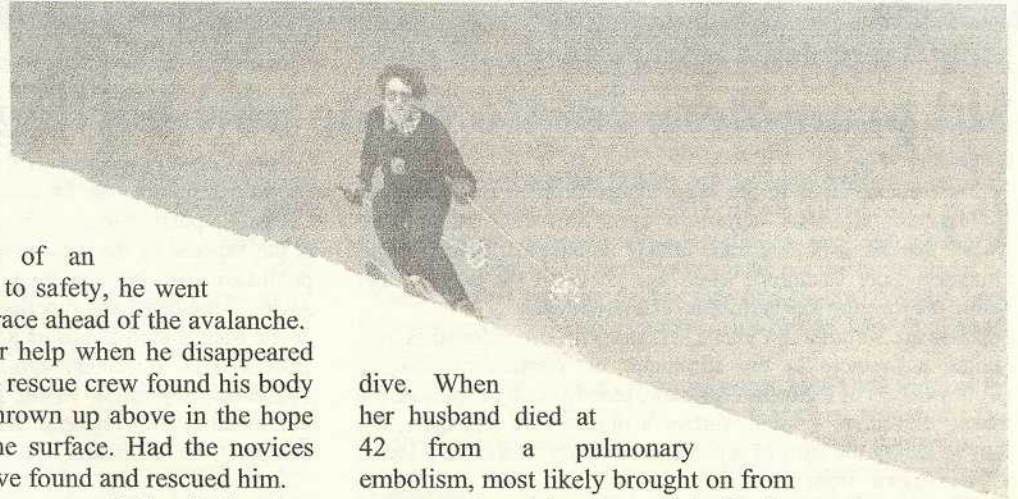


awoke to hear the ambulance attendants debating whether they should simply send her to the morgue. For her efforts, she won or placed in 10 different races of the Canadian Amateur Ski Association between 1937 and 1939, including the Canadian Women's Downhill Championship in 1937, and she became the first woman to win the Kandahar in 1939.

Hailed as a champion and selected for the alpine ski team for the cancelled 1940 winter Olympics, she was sidelined by a quiet Austrian who offered to teach her how to ski. So began her relationship with Hermann Gadner, the first director of the Canadian Ski Instructors' Association. Gadner, who had helped his cousin escape the Gestapo by skiing out of Austria to Switzerland, had replaced the previous two German ski pros at Gray Rocks after they both volunteered for military service back home. Paré rose to his bait and learned to ski all over again, becoming a ski instructor, possibly the first woman to do so in Canada. The two became very close and kept in touch over the ensuing years, but something kept their relationship from going farther. Paré, ever the daredevil, next decided that she wished to learn to fly. Her father expressed his concern to his friend William Oliver at Curtiss-Reid. "Don't worry," Oliver assured him, "I'll turn it over to my best pilot." Calling Jack Graham, an airplane mechanic and flying instructor who had run away from home at 17 to work on plane engines in Montreal, Oliver told him to "take her up, give her a good scare and send her

home." In September of 1942, Pat and Jack married despite the initial protests of Paré's father.

In 1945, Hermann Gadner, working as a guide at Lake Louise, skied into a risky area to warn some novices that they were in danger of an avalanche. While they moved to safety, he went down in a crouch and tried to race ahead of the avalanche. His panicked charges went for help when he disappeared into the wave of snow, but the rescue crew found his body in perfect racing form, pole thrown up above in the hope that it would appear above the surface. Had the novices known, or tried, they might have found and rescued him. Whether it was this event or her responsibility for her first two children, Paré spent much more time teaching after the War. Her interests in skiing tended more towards control and instruction, and she also became a golf pro, winning tournaments across Canada, and entered swimming and diving contests. She taught her six children and most of her 40 nieces and nephews how to swim, golf and ski, and even offered to help those few who wanted to learn to



dive. When her husband died at 42 from a pulmonary embolism, most likely brought on from too many hours in the cockpit, Paré moved to the Laurentians and set up the Pat Paré School of Ski Control.

In 1975 Paré booked a room for her youngest daughter and herself in the town in Austria where Hermann Gadner had grown up. The trip would be a pilgrimage for her and an adventure for her daughter. Unknown to her, the hotelkeeper had prepared a reception and the whole town came to welcome the Canadian girl that Hermann had written home about so many times.

Pat Paré continued to teach skiing at different hills well into her seventies, but when she was hit by another skier and broke her leg in three places, she built herself a small teaching hill at home and went more rarely to the ski centres. The year after her accident she went to see her doctor to have him remove the metal clip that had been used to bind the broken sections of her thighbone. She claimed it was affecting her skiing.

Pat Paré had a very distinctive style on skis and anyone who knew her could pick her out on the hill from a distance. As great as her accomplishments were in the competitive circuits, her real legacy was to those whom she taught to ski. Although she passed away in 2003, she can still be seen in her children, grandchildren, nephews, nieces and other students when they put on a pair of skis and slip off down a hill.

References: Joseph Graham is the son of Patricia Paré and most of the information in the story comes from the family archives. Reach Joseph Graham at joseph@doncaster.ca.



Pat Paré was a champion at everything she tried, from ski racing to swimming (cover photo) golf, teaching, and even horsing around. All pictures from the family collection.

HERITAGE OF SPORTS

Mont Tremblant: History as master plan

Ski promoters create whole new heritage for village

By Dwane Wilkin

Of all the lures of the tourist game nothing rivals history. From pharaohs' tombs to the Plains of Abraham, the merchants of ease trade briskly on the past. History is the ultimate leisure backdrop, where the deeds of the dead sprawl before the traveller like gemstones at a jewelry fair.

Pickings are slimmer in Canada, a country whose colonial origins remain a footnote in the chronicles of Western civilization. Grubby details of the Indian fur trade, bloody clash of soldiers, the misery of settlers – these warrant a plaque here and there, but they're hardly the stuff of top-shelf attractions. If there's a lesson to be drawn from the example of Mont Tremblant, it's that heritage needn't be authentic to carry appeal.

The mushrooming of a quasi-historical, elite vacation centre in Quebec's oldest provincial park has proved the maxim, parodied in English writer Julian Barnes' 1999 novel, *England, England*, that modern taste demands a replica, one that enriches and enhances the world.

"There's some artifice to all this, but we're not trying to create an environment that remains artificial,"

says Bill Green, senior vice president of real estate development at Intrawest Corporation. Intrawest has bankrolled Tremblant's remarkable transformation since the early 1990s from humble family ski hill to luxury four-seasons resort. "What we're trying to do is fast-forward the evolutionary process, so that we end up with something that becomes authentic in a much shorter period of time."

Casting the Laurentian highlands in the role of Old World resort stands among the enduring accomplishments of Quebec travel promoters, considering that during the latter half of the 19th century, most of the nearby trees were cut down. In the 1860s and 1870s the Hamilton Brothers Co. of Ontario and others plundered the forest for the squared-timber trade. When the Rouge, Diable and Boulé rivers had swallowed the oldest and best of the wood, up went the sawmills to cut up the rest. So thorough was the operation that early settlers faced a shortage of lumber to build their own homes.

Colette Légaré, president of the regional historical society, says companies such as the Ottawa Lumber Co. and the G.H. Perley Co. paid a pittance to struggling settlers and "enriched themselves at the expense of the inhabitants." The historical society has just published a new book on the history of Mont-Tremblant and Saint Jovite. Remodeled and functioning as a popular restaurant, the St. Jovite train station stands as a rare reminder of the area's grittier frontier days. A century ago, the pleasures of a holiday in the Laurentian highlands would have begun here, on a platform overlooking the regional headquarters of the G.H. Perley company, 10 kilometres from the mountain. The old homes of

English-speaking mill bosses still stand along chemin Labelle.

Tremblant's legendary founder, a Philadelphian millionaire socialite named Joe Ryan, also had a practical sense of heritage. The original resort buildings he erected in the 1930s took their inspiration from the French-provincial architecture of Île d'Orleans. The Saint Bernard Chapel is based on a church dating to 1628. Alas, the chapel and main lodge are the only buildings still standing on their original sites. During the 1990s, Intrawest moved a number of Ryan's original chalets down-slope and grouped them together in a



district dubbed Vieux Tremblant. (The resort's chief claim to history is that a handful of American film idols bunked here in the 1950s.)

Quebec politicians had been only too glad to alter the park's zoning laws to accommodate Ryan's fancy – a North American ski resort modeled after the exclusive alpine hotels he had visited in Europe. Logging was in the doldrums of the Great Depression and there was plenty of unemployed labour to go around after the closing of the Standard Chemical Co. factory. Within a year after first setting eyes on the mountain during a visit to nearby Grey Rocks Inn, Ryan's Tremblant Lodge opened in 1938. It boasted the first chairlift in eastern North America. What a sight it must have been for the poor sons and daughters of the village, this strange game of sliding down the mountain standing up, on slats of wood.

These days, corporate plans for stimulating investor interest in Mont Tremblant include the deliberate shaping and manufacturing

of local heritage. IntraWest advertising brochures refer to this as placemaking. Placemakers carefully scope out and assess the virtues of virgin terrain before work begins. Nothing goes unconsidered. Wind patterns, sun angles and sight lines are mapped out, plant and soil types duly noted, the whole threaded together with a plausible, sanitized fiction.

"Right from the start of the master planning, the concept of heritage and culture and local overtones and so on is really indivisible from the original vision statements for each resort," IntraWest spokesman Bill Green says. "What we're trying to do is create the story of what this place will look like in 10 or 15 years. So we actually walk away with a vision statement that is the story of what this place will look like. And we describe it from an all-five-senses perspective. We're not just doing a plan, we're describing what it looks like, sounds like, what you can touch, what it smells like, where there's music." Before work began last August on a billion-dollar expansion project, IntraWest gathered together politicians, interest groups, naturalists, historians and architects for what's known as an "envisioning session." The Vancouver-based consulting firm, Envisioning and Storytelling, was put in charge of the script. Their job will be to furnish an imaginary past for two new IntraWest resorts: Versant Soleil and Versant Nord.

Versant Soleil is slated to emerge in 2009 as a corporate-business retreat featuring 1,500 condos, two large hotels, a conference centre and an artificial lake. Versant Nord will be built on a parking lot near the entrance to Mont-Tremblant Park and has been described as a rustic family-oriented vacation spot with 1,500 housing and rental units.

"We have a multi-layered story for Versant Soleil already," Green says. "We've made up this story that says, back in eighteen-something, this farmer came in and he used to graze his sheep in this bowl, and it was beautiful because it was sun-drenched and very appealing because of the mature deciduous trees. Then he built this little cabin and some other people came in. There was a lake, so there was a mill built, then a church. This story encompasses the different type of architecture that we intend to do."

After buying the Tremblant resort in 1991, IntraWest spent hundreds of millions of dollars on improvements to the ski hill, installing five high-speed chairlifts, widening runs and cutting new trails. Two new golf courses and various cultural events were added to help retain pleasure seekers over the summer. Visitor frequency has more than quadrupled, from about 400,000 visits per year a decade ago, to more than two million last year.

"It IntraWest hadn't come, I don't know where Tremblant would be," says Marsha Hanna, a real estate agent and former ski instructor who has lived in the Mont Tremblant area for 29 years. "When I was here at the beginning we used to have off-seasons. We'd finish in April and really the season didn't start till the end of November. There was nothing to do. It was dead. You couldn't make any money."

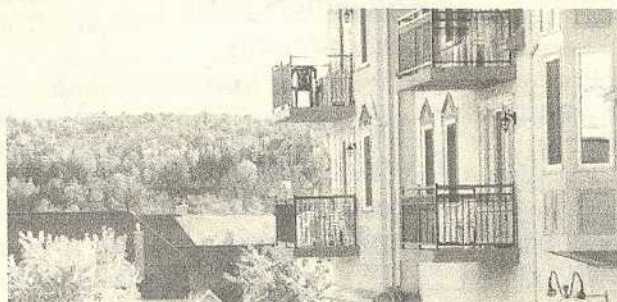
IntraWest's arrival has also helped satisfy local cravings for bourgeois luxuries. "We really lived in a kind of poverty," Mont-Tremblant

mayor Dr. Pierre Pilon recalls of pre-IntraWest times. "We couldn't buy anything. There were only two small grocery stores in Saint-Jovite and they didn't carry fresh fish. You had to go to St. Jerome to buy fish, oysters, mussels."

Not every chapter in the Tremblant saga reads like a fairy tale. The building and marketing of luxury condominiums and hotels at the base of the mountain has grossly inflated local housing costs, with predictable consequences for working people. The price of a modest home off-resort, in nearby Mont-Tremblant village, has gone up by fifty to one-hundred thousand dollars in the last two years alone.

"You can't find anything for less than two-hundred," Hanna says. IntraWest employees now commute each day to work from as far away as Sainte-Agathe.

Today the cluster of luxury condominiums, hotels and shops at the base of Mont-Tremblant today evoke a level of refinement that shanty-dwelling lumberjacks would have found impossible to imagine. Wrought-iron balconies, colourful sheet-metal roofs and Quebec-style dormers lend the resort a fabulous, false air of elegance. One half expects to hear the clacking of *calèches*, glimpse dandies in top hats stepping to a ball with ladies on their arms. Clearly, the local heritage has leaped ahead of itself. Does it matter? In fifty or a hundred years, even a resort built on an invented past will have acquired the patina of history. Which begs the question, is any version of history intrinsically better, more authentic than another? Everything human, after all, is constructed from memory. Music and myth, language and money, architecture and class – they are all a kind of mimicry whose purpose is to transmit culture from one generation to the next.



Heritage has a way of dignifying human folly. Why do some people today abhor the plastic water slides that line the Laurentian Autoroute south of Tremblant? Is it because they look garish and frivolous and are a blight on the hills? Or is it because asinine contemporary pastimes always appear so preposterous – *praeposterus* – literally, before the coming after, without history, absurd?

Joe Ryan was well aware of history's appeal. The person he hired to supervise cutting of the first ski trails at Tremblant was none other than Kare Nansen, son of a famous Norwegian scientist, Arctic explorer, author and humanitarian named Fridtjof Nansen. Nansen senior had gained world notoriety after leading a party of skiers across Greenland's ice cap in 1888, a feat previously considered impossible and whose example, it's said, helped ignite mass infatuation with skiing.

In 1896 Nansen survived a gruelling 18-month journey over polar ice by ski, sled and kayak and his best-selling account of the Fram expedition did much to promote the new sport of skiing among the leisure classes. IntraWest remains faithful to this tradition of linking Tremblant with skiing's Norwegian heritage. "Jackrabbit" Johansen's grandson works for the company's internet-based reservation system.

"For us it's not a case of crassly capitalizing upon an issue of history," Green says. "What we're trying to do is create meaning. We are honestly trying to create places where people go and in some small way we make their lives better."

Mont Tremblant: A view from the balcony includes a shopping mall and the year-round ski ride as well as the beautiful Laurentians.

BASEBALL

Day's long journey into night:

Thetford Mines game made baseball history

By Bill Young

By the time veteran pitcher John Pomorski dragged his aching forty-two year-old body back to the mound for the twentieth time, only the barest hint of a setting sun still hung above the horizon. Twenty innings. Never, in all his years of baseball, had Pomorski ever experienced anything like it.

It was September 7, 1947. John Pomorski, the manager and pitcher for the St-Maurice de Thetford Mines baseball club in the Eastern Townships Independent Intermediate League, was desperately looking for a way to end this ultra-marathon game, but his opponents, Les Forestiers Catholique de Drummondville (Drummondville Catholic Foresters – so named because they were sponsored by the Drummondville Chapter of the Order of Foresters.) refused to back down.

Pomorski's opposite number was René Dufort. He had stepped in to relieve a tiring Léandre Couture, the Drummondville's premier pitcher, in the eighth, and was still working.

For nineteen innings the two sides had battled, and still they were tied – at three runs apiece. Pomorski was throwing only fastballs, now. It did not matter that in the gloaming he could barely decipher his catcher's signs; the hitters wouldn't be able to see the ball leaving his hand anyway. All he needed was a target.

Pomorski sailed through his half of the inning, and then it was Dufort's turn. And as he too hurled fastballs into the inky blackness, the final embers in dusk's faint glow went to black.

It had been almost five hours since the umpires had first called, "Au jeu!" at 2:30 pm that afternoon to start the game. And now they were about to bring it to a halt. Citing darkness as the reason, they called the game – and declared it a 3-3 draw.

This game was the third in a best of five semi-final series between the two teams. Thetford taken the first two matches by convincing scores, 11-5 at home, and 12-4 on the road, and one more win would put them in line to confront Plessisville for the league title.

Buoyed up by their two previous victories, and with John Pomorski as their starting pitcher, the Miners went into Game Three a confident lot.

John Pomorski is a legend of sorts in Quebec baseball circles. Brooklyn-born, he was a tall, lean right-handed

pitcher who had come to Quebec in 1930 as a member of the Montreal Royals. Except for a brief excursion with the American League Chicago White Sox in 1934; he spent most of that decade in the International League. His best year in Montreal was 1931, when he was 17-9, with an ERA of 3.33.

Pomorski continued to make this province his home even after he could no longer play at the higher levels. In 1941 he went 15-10 with Trois-Rivières in the Canada-American League, and following the war had stint in the Provincial League. Pomorski remained a baseball presence in Quebec well into the 1950s. He died in Brampton, Ontario, in 1977.

Big crowd

This was a show for the ages. Great pitching, clutch hitting, sound defensive work, and devilish good fortune generated everything imaginable – more action, more ecstasy, more disappointment than seemed possible – even if it did not, however, produce a winner.

A capacity crowd filled the park. They had come expecting to see their favourites make quick work of the boys from Drummondville, but almost from the moment that Pomorski threw his first fastball to open the game, it became evident that a pitchers' duel was in the offing.

Pomorski was sharp, striking out several batters early and inducing others to hit into the easy out. Léandre Couture matched him pitch for pitch, fanning fewer but consistently keeping the ball away from the Miners' big bats.

Drummondville was first to draw blood. In the fourth inning, R. St-Germain slashed a double into left field, and took third on a throwing error. Léandre Couture then singled to drive him home.

The score remained at 1-0 through seven innings as both pitchers continued to bear down, staying ahead of the hitters. Suddenly however, in the bottom of the eighth, Léandre Couture, who had allowed no runs and only two hits up to this point, ran out of gas. In a flash, and to the great delight of the Miner's faithful, the home team had put two quick runs across before René Latour could come on in relief and put out the fire.

That should have been the ball game. As the Thetford squad took the field at the top of the ninth, they were leading 2-1

Continued on bottom of next page

Pomorski was sharp, striking out several batters early and inducing others to hit into the easy out. Léandre Couture matched him pitch for pitch

Quebec league cured star pitcher's slide

Now pitching for Drummondville: The famous Sal Maglie

By Bill Young

On Tuesday October 4, 1949, Sal Maglie took to the mound under the lights at Drummondville's Piste de Course ballpark and delivered one of the most memorable moments ever in that city's baseball history.

The Drummondville Cubs, the class of the Quebec Provincial League, were hosting the resilient Farnham Black Sox in Game Nine, the last game, of the league finals. Knowing that the fate of their entire season was riding on the outcome of this one match, more than 3500 Drummondville fans had braved the evening chill and now huddled together within the massive grandstand behind third base, shivering in nervous anticipation. Tonight, the winning team would walk away with the League trophy: the losers would just walk away.



Hopes and expectations of the entire town, not to mention the odd wager or two, and indeed, Drummondville's very reputation as a sporting centre, hung in the balance. And they were counting on Sal Maglie to deliver.

Today Sal Maglie occupies a place in baseball history, remembered for his outstanding exploits with baseball's National League New York Giants of the early 1950s. But that came later. In 1949, Sal Maglie was a thirty-two year old pitcher whose career appeared to be on the down turn. He was well aware that he was running out of time, that he might never again have a chance to play on a championship team – and so he took this opportunity very

seriously.

A native of the Niagara Falls, NY area, Sal Maglie had **Continued on next page**

LONGEST GAME Continued from previous page

and had the Foresters down to their last three outs. But for "our boys of the forests" (so labeled by the newspaper La Parole) this would be enough.

Even as the folks in the stands had begun their victory celebrations, E. Couture reached out for a Pomorski fastball and hammered it deep to centre for a long triple.. And before anyone could realize what was happening, Morissette succeeded in muscling a curveball beyond the shortstop's reach to bring him home.

Latour then held the Miners scoreless in the bottom of the ninth, and as the tenth inning beckoned this day's long journey into the night was about to begin in earnest.

Both teams had their chances in the early innings of overtime, but for five innings neither could put a runner across the plate. Finally, in the fifteenth, Drummondville took the lead. First L. Duplain and then P. Allard singled cleanly off Pomorski, and when Thetford catcher Vandal could not handle a Latour pop-up, Duplain scampered home with the go-ahead run.

But it was not sufficient. After quickly setting down the first two batters and sending the paying customers to the exits, Latour hung a curve to Paquette. He drove it down the line for what should have been a double. However, just as the fielder was about to corral the ball, it struck a rock and ricocheted into a drainage ditch. Before anyone could dig it out, Paquette rounded the bases and crossed home plate.

Dejection gave way to delirium, and the hardy ones returned to their seats for the start of inning sixteen.

But that was it. Pomorski and Dufort became ever more dominant as the game continued for five more innings, until the end of the twentieth inning when dusk finally gave way to dark, and the umpires called it a day.

Although the Game Three box score seems not to have survived, a number of highlights have made their way into the story. Most remarkable. was the performance of John Pomorski. He pitched all twenty innings, giving up only three runs and 12 hits. His team mates behind him recorded three errors.

On the Drummondville side, P. Allard managed three hits. R. St-Germain and E. Couture had two each. Catcher L. Duplain was superb behind the plate. The game report has him successfully thwarting three suicide squeeze attempts, and cutting down seven Miners trying to steal. Between them, Couture and René Latour gave up three runs and 12 hits. Their team mates were charged with four errors.

Postscript:

As it turned out, this match gave rise to a series of misadventures that ultimately had both Thetford Mines and Drummondville claiming the league championship. Each eventually went on to play for a version of the Provincial Championship. Both lost. However, the game was noteworthy for a couple of reasons. Not only does it rank in the top-ten of longest games ever played in Canada, it still stands as the country's longest game for which a winner could not be declared. And John Pomorski's twenty-inning performance, heroic beyond belief, established a standard for endurance that will never be matched.

Line score:		R	H	E
Foresters	000 100 001 000 001 000 00	– 3	12	4
Thetford Mines	000 000 020 000 001 000 00	– 3	12	3

BASEBALL

Les Cubs de Drummondville champions de la Ligue Provinciale Indépendante



SAL MAGLIE Continued from previous page

been a career minor league pitcher who eventually worked his way up to the 1945 New York Giants, where he enjoyed modest success. However, with the end of World War II, former players began returning to their respective clubs, and Maglie saw that there would be little chance of his keeping a spot on the Giant's roster. Thus, when given an opportunity to jump to the Mexican League – at this time actively recruiting players from the majors and high minors – he took the plunge.

A significant number of other players also made the same decision, such that the game's supreme authorities, led by High Commissioner Happy Chandler decided to set an example and banned them from all organized baseball for a period of five years. The jumpers would not be eligible to return until 1951.

After two years in Mexico, Maglie and most of the imported players called it quits and returned home – only to find they had run out of places to play. By 1949, Sal Maglie was at the nadir of his career. Now completely out of baseball, he was pumping gas at the service station he owned in Niagara Falls, low on hope and desperately needing to be saved.

Fortunately for him, salvation took the form of the Quebec Provincial League, poised to embark on what many would regard as its greatest year ever. A stellar pool of players had become available – Quebecers, displaced major leaguers, young Latins, Negro League veterans, Mexican League jumpers – and every team in the loop was bent on recruiting the best talent it could find.

The Drummondville Cubs manager, Montrealese Stan Bréard, himself a career minor leaguer and jumper, had known Sal Maglie from their days down south and signed him on for \$600 a month.

Drummondville was delighted. On March 24, the daily *La Parole* reported (my translation):

The big news of the week for our baseball fans has to be the official signing of well-known pitcher, Sal Maglie, formerly

with the New York Giants of the National League. Maglie's contract was received Monday night, duly and properly signed. Stan Bréard, who knows him well, is convinced that he will be a sensation in the Provincial League.

As indeed he was.

Sal Maglie was not Drummondville's only high profile signing. The legendary Quincy Troupe, perennial All-Star in the Negro League came on board. So did ex-Giants Danny Gardella and Roy Zimmerman; and pitcher Max Lanier, a former all-star with the St. Louis Cardinals. Other regulars included: Victor Pellet, who would later gain fame in the major leagues as Vic Power; Roger Bréard, younger brother of Stan; Joe Tuminelli, a Dodger farmhand who preferred Quebec; and Conrado Perez, a Latin breaking into integrated baseball.

The Cubs got off to a great start as did the league, and in spite of certain surprises along the way, interest remained high throughout the season. Commissioner Chandler unexpectedly rescinded his ban on Mexican jumpers in mid-June, and while this did affect some teams – Lanier was the only one of the Drummondville nine to leave – the league continued to deliver excellent ball and

draw good crowds.

Sal Maglie remained behind for several reasons. He was earning good money, he did not yet consider that he was ready to compete for a position with the Giants, and of greatest import, he believed he was honour-bound to fulfill his commitment to Drummondville.

Rude awakening

The regular season ended in early September, and although the Sherbrooke, St-Jean and Granby sides had all taken their run at the Cubs, Drummondville walked away with the pennant, finishing eight games ahead of second-place Granby. Maglie led the league in pitching with an 18-9 record. And now, Drummondville's post-season run, an inconceivable circus of highs and lows, was about to begin.

The Cubs had every right to feel confident going into the

Sal Maglie's jump to the Mexican League put him on the majors' black list. A spell in Drummondville resurrected him

league playoffs, if for no other reason than that their first round opponents would be the lowly St-Hyacinthe Saints who had ended the season twenty-seven games out.

As a result, the Cubs were not prepared for the rude awakening that greeted them, and while, ultimately, they did manage to slip past the Saints, it took them the full nine games and more than a little luck. Their less than stellar performance prompted whispers in certain quarters that not was all on the up-and-up. Rumours that some players, or even umpires, had taken money were exacerbated when Jean Barrette, writing in La Patrie, branded the Cubs/Saints series 'Arrangé!'

These rumblings ceased to be relevant, however, once Sal Maglie had bested St-Hyacinthe's Walter Brown, formerly of the St. Louis Browns, to nail down the series. In a twinkling, despair had turned to joyous celebration. The Sporting News reported that admirers had showered Maglie with gifts and money worth \$700 following the last out.

But the hard part still lay ahead. The Farnham Black Sox would see to that. Anchored deep in the league's second division throughout the regular campaign, the Black Sox had been the surprise of the post-season. Handily, they had first dispatched St-Jean in the quarterfinals, and then Granby, and were now poised to pull off the greatest upset of all, besting the powerful Cubs. Farnham had a solid formation made up of experienced veterans, several of whom had survived the rigours of the Negro Leagues and winter ball. They were not easily intimidated.

Through the first eight games, fickle momentum played no favourites. The Cubs took the first two games, lost the following pair, won Game Five on Sal Maglie's four-hit, 2-0 shutout, split the next two, and then with victory in their grasp, lost Game Eight. The stubborn Black Sox had succeeded in neutralizing Drummondville's strengths and were still in the hunt. And one more time, fortunes were about to rest on a last, winner-take-all, final game.

Sal Maglie had been outstanding throughout the playoffs. In five starts he had won four, lost none, saved another game in relief and maintained a batting average that was among the best on his team. Against Farnham, in two encounters, Maglie was yet to concede a run. And tonight, in the autumn chill, with everything on the line

he was being called upon one more time.

The game is still remembered as everything one could hope for in a final contest. Facing Maglie on the mound was the venerable Willie Pope, long a stalwart of the Negro Leagues and ace of the Farnham staff. Both had come to win, and for inning after pressure-filled inning, both bore down, giving away nothing. Maglie struck out ten batters in the game, Pope nine. Maglie issued no walks: Pope surrendered one, intentionally.

Farnham was first to put up a run, capitalizing on what the local papers called a lucky home run. In the fourth inning, Al Wilson hammered a long drive to centre field and as Pellot and Gardella converged on the ball, it dropped between and rolled to the fence. By the time Pellot could recover it, Wilson had round the bases and scored.

Pope managed to hold the lead until the seventh before Drummondville finally rallied, and when the dust had settled and the cheering stopped, five runs had crossed the plate, enough to seal the victory. They had done it. At last, the Cubs were truly champions.

Masterpiece

One more time, Sal Maglie had prevailed: four hits, ten strikeouts and a 5-1 victory. His last game in Drummondville and it was a masterpiece. The Cubs had required ten wins to earn the title. Maglie had delivered five of them.

La Parole spoke for the fans:

The baseball season now concluded will long be remembered in Drummondville. It offered some of the most brilliant play that we could ever hope to see in a community like ours. It brought us the championship, and glory to the name of Drummondville and to its citizens.

The town held a reception for the team the day following. Head table guests included Stan Bréard, Sal Maglie and Sal's wife, Kathleen. The league trophy was presented, and Maglie was lauded for the contribution he had made to the city.

His year in Drummondville had run its course, but not his career. In 1950, in New York, Sal Maglie would experience the rebirth that for several years placed him among the premier hurlers in the National League. Drummondville, or so the locals insisted, had prepared him for this challenge. And that made his friends in town very proud.

The Cubs' less than stellar performance prompted whispers in certain quarters that not was all on the up-and-up. Rumours that some players, or even umpires, had taken money were exacerbated when Jean Barrette, writing in La Patrie, branded the Cubs-



Team picture of the 1949 Drummondville Cubs, originally taken from a Sherbrooke paper (La Tribune). Courtesy of Christian Trudeau.

BASEBALL

'Dangerous Dan' Gardella battled from Drummondville exile

Baseball original fought for players' labour rights

By Bill Young

Drummondville called him "Dangerous Dan". The first among a parcel of major leaguers to jump to the Mexican League following World War II, Danny Gardella played right field for the powerful Drummondville Cubs of the Provincial League in 1949. His clutch play, both at bat and in the field, were critical in helping the club gain first place in the standings and win the overall league championship.

A baseball original, Gardella was a popular figure in Drummondville where his out-going nature and unexpected antics made him a fan favourite. He loved Canada, he once said, and remembered Drummondville as a "very interesting town. Nice, flat", where "the fans were good. Excellent."

Gardella was a prankster, and at a game it was not unusual to see him, in full uniform, walk across the playing surface, on his hands. A colleague tells of a recent visit to Gardella's home in Yonkers, NY, when he responded to her knock by striding to the front door, upside down.

Danny Gardella passed away on Sunday, March 6, just days after his eighty-fifth birthday. His death has been widely commented upon, principally because he is recognized as the first major leaguer ever to challenge baseball's infamous reserve clause, the paragraph in the standard players' contract that bound a player to his team for life.

Danny Gardella broke into the National league in 1944 with the New York Giants and played with them through the 1945 season, when he batted .272 and connected for 18 home runs, eighth best in the National League. Team-mates included Roy Zimmerman and Sal Maglie, both of whom would later join him in Drummondville.

In 1946, with former players returning from military service, Gardella recognized that his chances of remaining with the Giants were slight. And so when the president of

the Mexican League promised him \$8,000 plus a bonus of \$5000 to play south of the border, he made the jump. Because he was an unsigned player at the time, he believed that, technically, he was not breaking a contract. He was, however, in violation of the reserve clause.

Gardella's exodus set off a rash of other signings with Mexican League officials, enough to prompt baseball's High Commissioner, Happy Chandler, to decree that "all players who jumped their contracts or violated their reserve status would be banished for five years, unless they returned to their teams before opening day." This threat was soon applied as promised, at all levels of organized baseball, and with absolute authority.

For the jumpers, the Mexican experiment turned out to be less than expected and by late 1947, Gardella, and most of the others had returned home, to be met by locked doors and limited prospects. Gardella, convinced that he had a case against the Giants and organized baseball, initiated legal action seeking \$300,000 in damages. And the jumpers, running out of places to play, now turned to the Provincial League.

At this time, the Provincial League was an independent operation, beyond the control of organized baseball, and in the eyes of many, an outlaw league.

The league offered a high calibre of ball, readily accommodating anyone who could play the game, be they Latin Americans, Negro League veterans, displaced major leaguers, talented Quebecois, or Mexican League jumpers.

Among a slew of very good clubs, the best of the lot was the Drummondville Cubs in 1949. Its line-up included such major leaguers as Max Lanier, Sal Maglie, Vic Power, Tex Shirley, Roy Zimmerman, and of course, Gardella, along with perennial Negro League All-Star, Quincy Troupe – a wealth of talent that many believed could best the Montreal Royals if given the chance.

Sal Maglie remembers Gardella as a funny person, an



D. GARDELLA - Champ-droit

acrobat. "He would run around the bases and go into home plate making a somersault and landing on the plate."

One evening during the Drummondville summer, Maglie invited Gardella over for a steak dinner, but Danny didn't show. Gardella later explained that on his way to the Maglies, he had met up with the team's official scorer, an undertaker by profession, who was on his way to an accident scene. Gardella decided to accompany him, and according to Maglie, "helped the undertaker embalm the guy, believe it or not."

None of this seemed to hamper Gardella's baseball accomplishments. Playing right field, he had a good year, batting .283, with 17 home runs and 80 runs batted in, and, as his regular appearance in game reports reveals, playing aggressive, and entertaining baseball.

Gardella's best performance occurred in early July, when, according to La Parole, "'Dangerous Dan' accomplished a unique feat . . . against St-Hyacinthe. He hit three home runs – the first time this has been done in the league this year – and knocked in 8 runs, as the Cubs defeated the Saints 10-4." The third home run was a grand slam!

Gardella was named to the league All-Star game, and according to La Parole, "made the prettiest catch of the night in the 13th inning and saved the North team from defeat."

To be sure Gardella was a crowd pleaser. Typical was an incident that occurred in the fourth inning of a June home game against Sherbrooke, when former St. Louis Cardinal pitcher, Fred Martin, pitched him inside. According to La Parole, Gardella was "sent flying, flipping over twice and landing with elegance on his posterior, all to the great amusement of the crowd. Danny got back up, furious at this assault on his dignity and drove Martin's next pitch over the right field fence, one of the most formidable blows ever seen on these grounds."

Gardella carried his solid play into the post-season. In the best-of-nine semi-finals against St-Hyacinthe, he opened strongly with a single and home run in the first game. Then, with both teams tied at four games apiece heading into the finale, he and Sal Maglie took charge. Maglie held the Saints to four hits and only one run, striking out 10, and Dangerous Dan drove home five of the seven runs the Cubs scored that night.

Gardella's playoff heroics continued into the first game of the finals against Farnham when Maglie's shutout pitching and his grand slam homerun cemented a 7-0 victory. It took the Cubs nine games to win this series and the league championship. In the final match, as Maglie once again

prevailed, Gardella scored the Cubs' first run of the game. Meanwhile, Gardella's lawsuit was working its way through the justice system. In February 1949, a federal appeals court had decreed that it warranted a full trial, and this decision had put the baseball authorities very much on their guard, especially as Gardella's was not the only legal action facing them. Other players, including both Sal Maglie and Max Lanier, had also launched similar legal proceedings,

In mid-June, Commissioner Chandler, fearing the prospect of looming court battles, lifted the banishments and offered a form of amnesty to the Mexican jumpers. Shortly afterward, Lanier and Maglie came to an agreement with major league baseball, and before the year was out, so did Gardella, albeit not without a fight.

He had devoted much of the 1949 season to preparing for the trial and for his day in court, and it was only with great reluctance that he finally accepted his lawyer's advice to settle.

His lawyer (who was working on a fifty-percent contingency fee) insisted that it would be impossible to claim compensation for lost earnings because, in fact, Gardella had made more money

in Mexico and Drummondville that he would have earned with the Giants. The settlement was for \$60,000, the equivalent of six years salary, and a contract with the St. Louis Cardinals.

"It was baseball which was so wrong," Gardella told author William Marshall. "So undemocratic – for an institution that was supposed to represent American freedom and democracy."

Gardella began the 1950 season with the Cardinals, but after only one game was summarily dispatched to Houston, where he batted .211 before being given his unconditional release. Typical of his unconventional nature, when it came time to bid Houston adieu, Gardella, with a coat and travelling bag in hand, waved a grand farewell to all – from the top of the outfield fence!

"I've been climbing outfield fences all my life," he said at the time. "I might as well leave Houston climbing one."

Danny Gardella made one last attempt to prolong his baseball career – by returning to Quebec and the Provincial league. In 1951, he signed on with Trois-Rivières but could do no better than hit a lowly .178, with three homers and twelve runs-batted-in.

And with that, his adventure in baseball had come to an end – but not his place in baseball history. Danny Gardella will be forever remembered for that time in 1949, when as a member of the Drummondville Cubs, he stood up to the

captains of baseball industry and rattled them to their very core.

Sal Maglie remembers Gardella as a funny person, an acrobat. 'He would run around the bases and go into home plate making a somersault and landing on the plate.'

Danny Gardella: Born February 26, 1920, in New York, N.Y.; Died March 6, 2005 in Yonkers, N.Y., at age 85. He was a father of ten and a grandfather of 27.

NEWS & NOTES FROM AROUND QUEBEC

Celtic cultures on stage at Acadian festival in Verdun

Pipers, old-time fiddlers and traditional dancers from Quebec, Ontario, the Maritimes, Great Britain and the United States will gather in Verdun next month to pay tribute to their shared Celtic roots with three days of song, food, tale-swapping and family history.

The third-annual Celtic-Acadian-Louisiana Festival takes place May 20-23 and will feature musical performances by some of the world's best known traditional artists, including Eileen Ivers, star fiddler of Ireland's Riverdance



troupe and the Magdalen Islands-based group Suroît. Suroît's blend of Scottish bagpipes and fiddling draws on Old World musical traditions from France, Ireland and

the Channel Islands.

Although primarily a music festival, festival organizers are also planning conferences on genealogy and on clans and tartan history.

"It's a chance for Canadians of Acadian, Irish, Scottish, Welsh and Breton descent to celebrate the ties that bind them," festival director Bill Mardelli said.



Celebrated Scottish fiddler Alasdair Fraser (pictured) will also perform. In addition to music, participants will be invited to explore the relationship between Breton traditional dancing, Québécois square dancing, Irish Ceili, Cape Breton step dancing and the Cajun two-step during special dance workshops.

Last year's Celtic festival drew more than 100 musicians, artists and performers.

All activities and shows will be held in the Verdun Auditorium and the Denis-Savard Arena, located at 4110 Lasalle Blvd., corner of De L'Église. For more information, check out the festival website at www.acadienfete.ca, (514) 748-7816.

Brome County Historical Society 2005 Events

May 21-22 Knowlton Antique Show sponsored by Brome County Historical Society held at 81 Victoria, Knowlton (Lac Brome) 10 a.m. – 5 p.m.

All other events (below) will be held at the museum, 130 Lakeside, Knowlton. For information 450-243-6782.

June 3 – 12 Art Exhibition by Rhonda Price.

June 18 -19 Art Exhibition by Gerard Schwarts.

June 19 Antique & Crafts Market

June 21- July 3 Art Exhibition by Mary S. Martin.

July 16- 24 Art Exhibition by Jean Marler.

July 17 Antique & Craft Market.

July 27 – Aug 10 Art Exhibition by Marcelle Dupuis.

August 11 -15 Art Exhibition by Francois Dubuc.

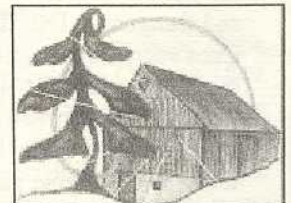
August 14 Antique & Craft Market.

August 18 -22 Art Exhibition by Margaret Charron & Judith Brisson.

Busy summer for Morin Heights 150th

As a special part of local 150th anniversary celebrations, the Morin Heights Historical Association will be holding a series of Morin Heights Village Walking Tours this summer and autumn. There will be three tours in English: July 17, August 14 and September 25, and three tours in French, June 26, July 31 and September 4. All the tours will start on Sunday afternoons at 1:30 from Hillside and Village. The cost is \$5 per person and participation must be reserved in advance through the Morin Heights Town office (450-226-3232) the week before each tour.

Our now annual House & Garden Tour will be held on Saturday, July 9 starting at 10 a.m. from Lummis Park – Municipal Beach. (Tickets: \$25 each-includes map-brochure and box lunch) We have engaged the same caterers as last year for the box lunch. Although we have not confirmed all the sites as of this time, we hope to have at least eight and perhaps ten new-to-the-tour, various and interesting places in Morin Heights Municipality itself. If anyone has any suggestions of possible sites, please let us know. Also, we need volunteer greeters/helpers from the Association to be on-site guides at all these locations. Please consider volunteering. (If you volunteer as a guide/helper, you will take the entire tour the Friday afternoon-evening previous.) – Sandra Stock, President



Wide-ranging study of Old Montreal commercial buildings

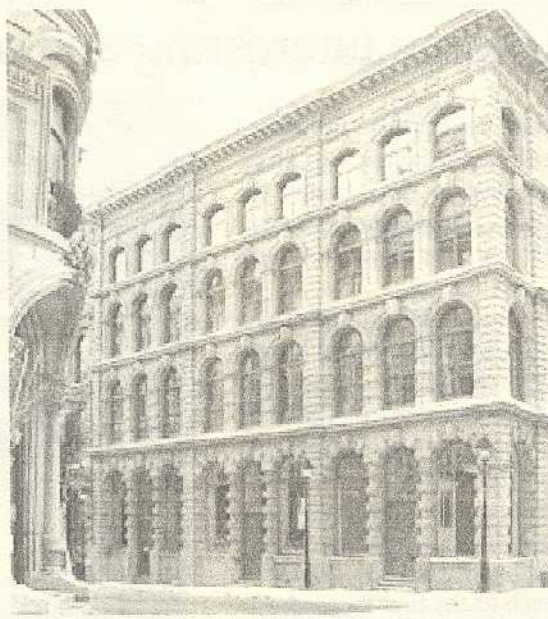
Warehouses take their rightful place in city's history

These days, regular readers of the Old Montréal Web site are noticing enriched content added to records in its Heritage Inventories—and more is to come over the next few weeks. Much of the new material is devoted to the heritage neighbourhood's warehouse-stores, which were designed essentially to serve the wholesale trade and manufacturing and, from 1850 onward, began to replace the existing store-residences.

Wide-ranging study

For the past three years, Joanne Burgess, a professor of History at Université du Québec à Montréal (UQAM), has been heading up a research project on the warehouse-stores of Old Montréal, thanks to a major grant from the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada and joint financial support from both the Québec Ministry of Culture and Communications and the city of Montréal.

Hundreds of warehouse-stores were built in Old Montréal between 1850 and 1880, representing hundreds of thousands of square metres of usable floor space. More than two-thirds of these buildings are still extant, eloquent reminders of the profound changes to commercial practices that occurred in Victorian Montréal. To grasp the importance of those transformations, one has to consider that they had repercussions all across Canada. Montréal's new commercial spaces and the new commercial practices



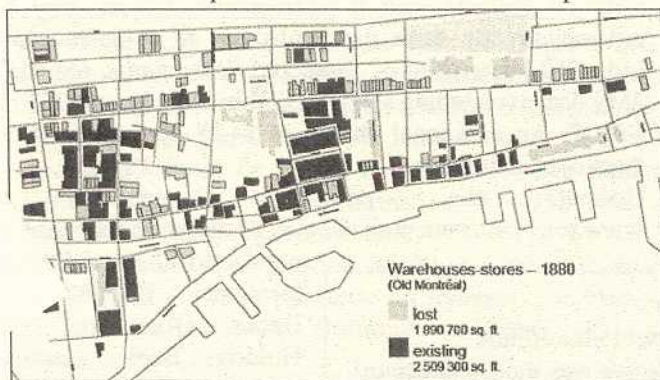
of the day were tightly intertwined.

Professor Burgess's research has already resulted in a number of papers and other publications, among them an upcoming paper at the annual symposium of US/ICOMOS this May. Her current project also helped enhance a chapter of the book *Old Montréal: History Through Heritage* (2004). More publications are forthcoming. The official Old Montréal Web site's Heritage Inventories, which helped to inspire the project, will of course remain the

main, indispensable tool for making available the raw data on individual buildings and, potentially, for presenting a global summary.

Besides exploring the links between history and architecture presented in the building records, users also won't want to miss the hyperlinks to records on building designers and owner-builders, which in turn lead to other fascinating links. All of the work completed in the past few decades has been utilized, and several detailed records have already been created for the site by historians Guy Mongrain and Luc Carey. The latter, with assistance from Yannick Gagné, has also completed a painstaking process of data collection and produced a number of valuable preliminary analyses.

More recently, the setting up of a research team at UQAM has stimulated further research within a broader analytical framework. Annie Beauchemin, Isabelle Bisson-Carpentier, Amélie Gagné, Jean-Sébastien Landry and Muriel Lassagne continue to work on the completion of the records, under the direction of Prof. Burgess. Not all of the records will, over the short term, match the richness of content of the examples presented here, but the essential historical data for each will be consolidated and many links to historical figures added. — *communiqué.*



Users are invited to view the three examples listed below, which give a good idea of the impact this type of research can have on inventory records.

105 Saint-Paul west: http://www.vieux.montreal.qc.ca/inventaire/fiches/eng/stpaul_o_105.htm (in English)

101 Saint-Paul west: http://www.vieux.montreal.qc.ca/inventaire/fiches/fiche_bat.php?sec=i&num=21 (in French)

442-446 Sainte-Hélène: http://www.vieux.montreal.qc.ca/inventaire/fiches/fiche_bat.php?sec=m&num=21 (in French)

BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS

Four Seasons in The Eastern Townships

Lavish pictures, some interesting and informative reading

By Matthew Farfan

In 2002, the ecologist-photographer team of Marie-Josée Auclair and Paul Laramée released their new book, *Les Quatres Saisons des Cantons de l'Est*, which was published by Les Éditions du Trécaré. The book was such a success that last year it was re-issued in English by Price-Patterson.

Titled (in English) *Four Seasons in the Eastern Townships*, the book is lavishly illustrated with magnificent colour photography from all across the Eastern Townships and during different seasons of year. It makes a splendid coffee-table book, and provides some interesting and informative reading, as well.

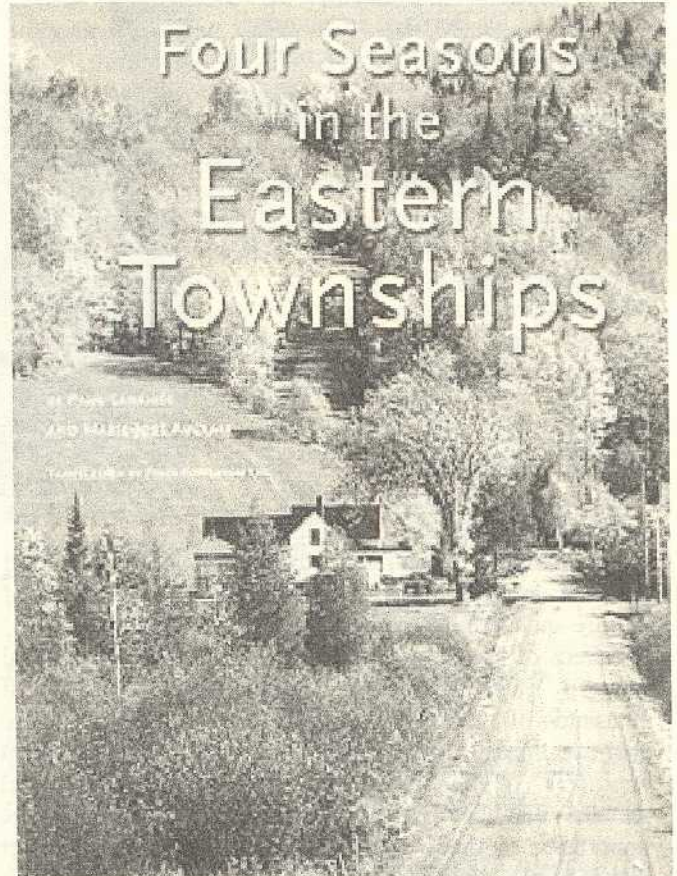
The authors divide the book into chapters. Chapter 1 gives us an overview of the region's geology, natural landscape, history, culture, and architectural heritage. The following four chapters focus in turn on each of the four seasons, and each is magnificently illustrated with appropriate seasonal imagery.

The research and photography for this book were completed over a period of several years and involved countless trips to the many faraway corners of the Eastern Townships, from Brome-Missisquoi in the west to Megantic in the east.

There are common threads throughout the book: the splendour of the natural landscape; the richness of the region's history and architecture; and the pleasures of life in this corner of the world that the authors call "blessed" and "unique." The text is light, entertaining, and written for a general readership. The photography is masterful and speaks for itself. A convenient map allows readers to orient themselves while they are reading.

Four Seasons in the Eastern Townships was obviously a labour of love for its authors. It is an excellent general reference book, and a must for anyone who loves this enchanting region.

Available in hardcover, Four Seasons in the Eastern



Townships is 152 pages, with colour photographs, a map, a table of contents, and a bibliography. Copies may be ordered directly from the publishers at: Price-Patterson Ltd., 310 Victoria Ave., Suite 105, Westmount, Qc, H3Z 2M9. Price (including shipping within Canada and GST) is \$49.17. An additional charge of \$4.28 applies to orders from outside Canada.

Consult the publishers' website at: www.pricepatterson.com. Copies of the book may also be

purchased at the following locations: Brome Lake Books (Knowlton); the Golden Book (Sutton); Archambault (Sherbrooke); Bishop's University Bookstore (Lennoxville); and Townshippers' Association (Cowansville and Lennoxville).

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Greetings! Could you distribute this to the network as a letter to the editors.

Dear Sirs, Peter Riordon's review of *A Meeting of The People* was most appreciated. He makes reference to the untold stories of Protestant Education as he should. I would like to inform the readers that the Foundation has a yearly scholarship of \$7,500 for graduate students wishing to research and write about these stories. Contact graduate history at mcgill.ca.

Yours truly, E. P. Dowling, Past Chairman of the Foundation.

BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS

Les Éditions Histoire Québec

Province's historical societies are prolific publishers

Les Éditions Histoire Québec is the publishing arm of the Fédération des Sociétés d'Histoire du Québec. They publish books by historical societies and their members throughout Quebec. Here is their current list:

Claude Gauthier, *Ville de / Cité de Jacques-Cartier Tome 1: Des débuts difficiles 1947-1960*, Collection Société historique et culturelle du Marigot, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2002. (Information: 450-677-4573 ou shm@marigot.ca)

Claude Gauthier, *Cité de Jacques-Cartier Tome 2: La Métropole de la Rive-Sud 1960-1969*, Collection Société historique et culturelle du Marigot, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2002. (Information: 450-677-4573 ou shm@marigot.ca)

Mona Godbout, *Monuments et sculptures de l'arrondissement Vieux-Longueuil*, Collection Société historique et culturelle du Marigot, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2002. (Information: 450-677-4573 ou shm@marigot.ca)

Nicole Martin-Verenka, *Chassés d'Acadie. Les Acadiens du sud de Montréal*, Collection de la Société d'histoire de La Prairie-de-la-Magdeleine, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2003. (Information: 450-659-1393 ou histoire@laprairie-shlm.com)

Réal Fortin, *Le fort Sainte-Thérèse et la Nouvelle-France*, Collection Société d'histoire de la seigneurie de Chambly, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2003. (Information: 450-658-2666 ou shsc@societehistoirechambly.org)

Onil Perrier (sous la direction de), *25 ans au service des Patriotes et du patrimoine*, Collection Société d'histoire des Riches-Lieux, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2003. (Information: 450-787-3229 ou perricha@sympatico.ca)

Société d'histoire de Pointe Saint-Charles, *Histoire du nom des rues et des parcs de Pointe Saint-Charles*, Collection Société d'histoire de Pointe Saint-Charles, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2003. (Information: 514-932-0462 ou pointe.saint-charles@caramail.com)

Michel Pratt, *Les dirigeables R-100 et R-101*, Collection Société historique et culturelle du Marigot, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2003. (Information: 450-677-4573 ou shm@marigot.ca)

Michel Pratt, *Cédérom d'accompagnement du livre les dirigeables R-100 et R-101*, Collection Société historique et culturelle du Marigot, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2003. (Information: 450-677-4573 ou shm@marigot.ca)

Yolande Allard, *La Pointe Allard, une terre promise au*

cœur des Cantons de l'Est du XIXe siècle, Collection Société d'histoire de Drummondville, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2003. (Information: 819-474-2318 ou info@histoire-drummond.qc.ca)

Florent Comtois, Dominique Beaugard, Louise Chevrier et Paul-Henri Hudon, *Les carnets de la seigneurie*, Collection Société d'histoire de la seigneurie de Chambly, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2004. (Information: 658-2666 ou shsc@societehistoirechambly.org)

Bernadette Laflamme et al., *Cahier souvenir 1979-2004. Un quart de siècle à la découverte de notre histoire*, Collection de la Société d'histoire de la seigneurie de Chambly, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2004. (Information: 658-2666 ou

shsc@societehistoirechambly.org)

Raymond Loranger, *J'ai souvenir (Mauricie 1950-70)*, Collection Appartenance Mauricie, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, octobre 2004. (Information: 819-537-9371, poste: 1937 ou appartenance@mauricie.net)

Jeannine Ouellet, *Des Écossais à Rivière-du-Loup et leurs descendants*, Collection Société d'histoire et de généalogie de Rivière-du-Loup, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, à paraître en 2005. (Information: 418-867-4245 ou info@shgrdl.org)

Ludger Beaugard, *Saint-Viateur d'Outremont, 1902-2002*. Collection de la Société d'histoire d'Outremont, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2004. (Information: 514-733-9246)

Omar Zaïd et Khadoudja Zitouni, sous la direction de Denis Gravel, *L'histoire des industries à LaSalle de 1912-2002*, Collection de la Société historique Cavalier-de-LaSalle, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2004. (Information: shcl@jaji.ca)

Gilles Senécal, *Boucherville en 1859. Le recensement paroissial*. Collection Société d'histoire des Îles-Percées, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2004. (Information: 450-655-4753 ou senecalg@sympatico.ca)

Michel Pratt, *Longueuil sous le régime seigneurial français, 1657-1763*. DVD multimédia, Collection de la Société historique et culturelle du Marigot, Les Éditions Histoire Québec, 2004. (Information: 450-677-4573 ou shm@marigot.ca)

Roger Lalonde, *Un p'tit gars de Saint-Henri se raconte*. Collection de la SHSH (Société historique de Saint-Henri), Les Éditions Histoire Québec, March 2005. (Information: 514-933-1318 or shsth@cam.org)

QAHN MATTERS

Take the time to make a minute

Teens: Polish your skills in heritage video contest

Ever wonder what makes your hometown or neighbourhood special? What was it like before you were born? Who were the first settlers? How did they live without TV?

The Quebec Anglophone Heritage Network is on the lookout for hometown history and we need your help. We're offering students cash prizes for true stories about remarkable people from Quebec's past.

Tell us your story

Maybe you've already watched Heritage Minutes on television. Each 60-second movie tells about a special person or event in Canadian history. This year the Quebec Anglophone Heritage Network is inviting high school students to submit Heritage Minute stories about their own communities. Entries will be judged in two classes: stories from students in Secondary 1-3; and those from Secondary 4 and 5 students.

Cash prizes

First prize in each class is \$250. Second prize is \$150. Send your entries to: Quebec Anglophone Heritage Network, 400-257 Queen Street, Lennoxville, Quebec J1M 1K7. Deadline for submissions is May 30.

Contest Rules

You don't have to make a real movie to participate in the 2005 Heritage Minute Contest, but your entry must show how you would use moving pictures and sound to

tell your story. If you have access to a video camera and friends who like to act, great! Send us a copy of your Heritage Minute on CD, DVD or videotape. Otherwise, give us your storyboard. A storyboard is a shot-by-shot plan of your Heritage Minute video that you draw and write on paper (See example above).

Entries will be judged according to content, clarity of presentation and creative merit.

Heritage Minute Production Guidelines

Research, good organization and imagination are the keys to making a successful Heritage Minute movie. Here are some general guidelines:

Step 1 Brainstorm

Working by yourself or as part of a class group, choose a subject for your Heritage Minute. We suggest that you ask your local


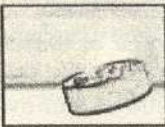




historical society for ideas to get you started. You could pick a pioneer or an inventor. Or maybe you'll choose a famous artist or a teacher or a builder who grew up in your neighbourhood. The possibilities are endless. You make the choice.

Step 2 Research

Once you've settled on a subject, it's time to learn as much as you can. What makes your subject special? How did his or her life shape the community? Your library or municipal office may be able to help answer your questions. Don't forget to check with your local historical museum. Read lots. Make notes. It'll make the job of creating your Heritage Minute a lot easier.

Step 3 Create

Let loose your imagination. Heritage Minute TV movies are only 60 seconds long, but they're packed with drama. Ask yourself the following question: What did my subject do that that can be acted out in front of a camera? Think exactly how to tell the

Sketch	Action	Narrative/Sound	Shot Length	Total Length
	Jacques Plante (JP), young Montreal Canadian goalie, in net with close up of his face	-crowd chanting/cheering -loud but muffled heartbeat pounding (increase volume)	:04	:04
	close up of a skaters legs speeding toward net, close up of puck spinning (slow motion) toward goals.	-crowd sounds continue -sounds of blades slicing through ice	:05	:09
	JP gets hit by flying puck in cheek	-High pitched eerie music -crowd sounds diminishing -Pink Announcer (PA): "Jacques Plante took it on the face ladies and gentlemen, it appears a defenceman's backhand, Andy Bathgate..." voice trails away	:04	:13
	Men run with JP on stretcher through the Montreal Forum	-Faint to louder running sounds. Equipment Boy (EB): "Here we go!"	:05	:18
	Reporters run down halls with cameras	-cameras clicking, sounds of confusion	:04	:22
	In the Forum infirmary with nurse, JP, Toe Blake (TB), Doctor	-TB: arguing with JP TB: "You can't do this Jacques! It's never been done before!" EB: "Mr. Blake!" TB: "You can't see down with that thing, Jacques!" EB: "Mr. Blake, they're coming!" TB: "Hold them up! Find something!" Jacques, I'm telling you for the last time.	:12	:34

story using video. Draw and write your storyboard on paper.

Part of a storyboard used to make a Heritage Minute movie on hockey legend Jacques Plante appears on the next page. You can learn more about the Heritage Minutes television series at the Historica Foundation web page, www.historica.ca/minutes.

Donald Morrison's defence fund

Friends, relatives and strangers came to fugitive's aid

By Matthew Farfan

Donald Morrison (left) is one of the truly legendary figures of Eastern Townships history. Often referred to as "the Outlaw of Megantic," Morrison was the son of Scottish immigrants. He was born in the 1850s near Lake Megantic, in the eastern part of the region. He has been the subject of numerous historical and fictional works. During his lifetime, he caught the imagination -- and sympathy -- of his fellow Scottish Canadians, in particular those in the Townships. And by the second half of the nineteenth century, Megantic and parts of Compton County were home to a large number of Scottish settlers.



Donald Morrison's trouble arose following a financial dispute in 1886, in which Morrison lost the family farm to a Major Malcolm McAulay. Morrison, who believed he had been cheated out of the property, began harassing the farm's new owners. Special constable Lucius Warren was hired to arrest Morrison, but Morrison shot and killed him in June, 1888; he then went into hiding in the Megantic countryside.

For several months, and with the assistance of sympathetic fellow Scots, Morrison avoided capture. Finally, in April, 1889, the by-then famous outlaw was captured and imprisoned. He was eventually sentenced to eighteen years of hard labour for his crime. He did not fare well in prison, however, and within five years, he was dead of consumption. Though the Donald Morrison affair has been widely reported, it seems that some aspects of the story are not so well known. One of them involves the fact that Scottish residents and organizations around the Townships joined together to raise money for Morrison's defence. Though Morrison was ultimately convicted, the affair represents an interesting example of solidarity (even across class lines) among one segment of the local population.

The following letter, courtesy of Dorothy Nixon, was written to Norman Nicholson (right), Nixon's husband's great-grandfather. Nicholson, of Scottish ancestry, was a prominent resident of Richmond, and a member of the Caledonian Society of Richmond, Melbourne, and Vicinity. He was one of the many sympathetic Scots engaged in raising money for Morrison's defence. His correspondent is writing from Stornoway, in Winslow Township, which is not far from Lake Megantic in the heart of the Scottish settlements in the

Townships.

Stornoway, 24th May, 1889

My Dear Nicholson,

Delighted to hear from you and to see the interest that you take in this matter.

Will be glad to give you at any time all the information in my possession. Now to let you know all so far as we have gone. We have had a public meeting and elected the following gentlemen and committee to collect, disburse and account for a Fund to be collected for the defence of Donald Morrison, viz.: Hugh Leonard, Mayor of Winslow; Alex Ross, Mayor of Lingwick; William McAulay, Mayor of Whifton; Dr. J. H. Graham, Richmond; Henry A. Odell, Sherbrooke; Malcolm Matheson, Lake Megantic; William Matheson, Stornoway; and Mayor McMurir of Marston. Dr. Graham was elected Chairman, Hugh Leonard Treasurer and Mayor McMurir Secretary. Sub Committees to be appointed in all localities thought necessary. A Sub Committee of Defence elected.

Treasurer to appoint Sub Committees wherever he thinks necessary. You will hear from

him in a few days appointing you Sub Treasurer for your locality. A Report of the meeting and an advertisement of the Treasurer's will appear in the Montreal, Richmond and Sherbrooke papers next week. The Sub Committee of Defence have not yet selected Counsel. In regard to Morrison's health, I had a letter from Sherbrooke yesterday in which it says "Morrison is feeling better now than he has since he was captured. He is bright, cheerful and talkative." I don't think his trial will take place before October.

Will be glad to hear from you again.

Yours very truly,

(signed prob.) McMurtry

From the QUEBEC HERITAGE WEB quebecheritageweb.com.

Photo of Norman Nicholson courtesy of Dorothy Nixon



Train Museum to host QAHN annual meeting

The Quebec Anglophone Heritage Network (QAHN) is pleased to announce that it will hold its 2005 Annual General Meeting on Saturday, June 4 at the Canadian Railway Museum in Saint-Constant. All QAHN members and directors are urged to attend.

The new museum on Montreal's south shore boasts one of the largest collections of historic locomotives, passenger cars, freight cars and streetcars in North America, including a steam locomotive reputed to be the most powerful ever to serve in the British Commonwealth. The museum, which is owned by the Canadian Railroad Historical Association is located at 110 rue Saint-Pierre.

The day begins with registration and networking between 9 and 9:30 a.m. followed by the Annual General Meeting, which starts at 10 a.m. sharp. This year's recipient of the Marion Phelps Award for outstanding service to the heritage community will also be officially announced at this time. We dine buffet-style on premises before taking a guided tour of the museum. Lunch and a tour of the museum at this year's AGM are free of charge for QAHN members. Admission price for non-members is \$15. RSVP: home@qahn.org; 1 877 964-0409

McCord Museum: Growing up in 20th century Montreal

"One, two, buckle my shoe..." Sound familiar? How about the "whack" of hockey sticks from a street hockey game? Can you still name your favourite teddy bear or comic book? Journey back to your youth this fall with *Growing Up in Montréal*, a major new exhibition at the McCord Museum that explores the daily lives of young urban-dwellers in the last century.

Starting at the close of the 19th century and throughout the 20th, Montréal underwent a remarkable expansion that profoundly affected its children. Many new families arrived in the city and had to adapt to the rhythm and activities of a metropolis that comprised more than half of Quebec's urban population. Children grew up in the heart of the city, moving between the home, back lanes, schoolyard,

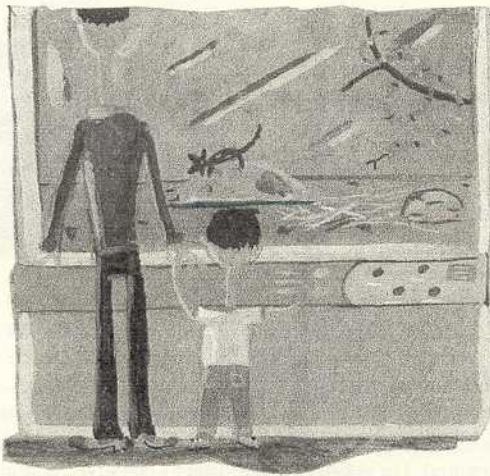


park, and downtown core. *Growing Up in Montréal* looks at the behaviours and rituals, habits and games of Montréal children, from birth to the pre-teen years. It also examines the changes and discoveries that marked the century and transformed children's lives.

Growing Up in Montréal evokes times and places both distant and familiar, recalling collective memories and individual experiences. Featuring the McCord's remarkable collection of clothing, toys and photographs, the exhibition is designed to inspire parents, grandparents, and other

"ex"-children of Montréal to share their own memories with the young people of today. October 29, 2004 to September 5, 2005, see mccord-museum.qc.ca/en/.

Bring your stories to the world



The *Community Memories Program* offers smaller museums the tools, financial investment and support to digitize their stories and showcase their local history on the World Wide Web.

The *VMC Investment Program* provides member institutions with a financial investment that supports the creation of innovative virtual exhibits that explore Canada's heritage.

Stay tuned for the calls for proposals.

Visit www.chin.gc.ca. Your visitors are waiting.



VMC Investment Program Call: January 19 to February 23, 2005
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