



# Silhouettes

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## Adventure to the Antipodes



*A shipyard at Quaco (St. Martins), ca. 1860. Stereoview by Woodburn.*

P264-72



## Silhouettes

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**A RECENT ADDITION** to the Harrison family photographs (P401) consisting of four albums of carte de visites, cabinet cards, and tintypes, was, at first appearance, nothing beyond the ordinary. It was an important accrual due to the prominence of the Harrison family, a line of Irish-Loyalists who have a long history of political and community involvement. However, what excited me most was finding that most of the photographs were identified. This always occasions a thrill at the possibility of not only discovering who the people pictured were and how they were interconnected, but perhaps even uncovering something of their individual stories. It was in this vein that I began researching a photograph of Whitehead Barker.

In 1854 Whitehead Barker married Mary Harrison, the daughter of Charles Harrison. Charles was the son of Loyalist James Harrison, and was elected to the House of Assembly of New Brunswick for Queens County in June 1827. He was reelected and sat until he retired in 1834. Two of his sons, Charles Burpee and Archibald, followed him into

politics. Having married into a well-known family, Whitehead was himself of proud Loyalist stock. He, along with his wife and their family, are pictured in one of the albums. But it was not his family connections which piqued my interest – rather what he did between 1851, when he is listed as living with his parents, Enoch and Mary Barker in Sheffield, and 1854, when he was married. The newspaper vital statistics give conflicting accounts. An article from

the Daily Sun of May 15, 1895 lists him as a passenger aboard the New Brunswick brig, *Australia* in 1852 while a piece from the same paper of September 1894 says he travelled to Australia via Halifax onboard the *Chebucto* in 1852. Regardless of which vessel Barker sailed on, his participation and the fact he was part of a bigger movement of out-migration was worthy of greater attention and the story of the New Brunswick built brig *Australia*, was central to understanding the exodus.

World travel is nothing new, although much simpler in our day and age. What drove people to cross oceans, facing many dangers and the unknown upon arrival, has

long been romanticized in books and movies. Yet the practical reasons, methods, and results of long distance travel in the 1800s were not effortless, even if they were sometimes as adventurous as we are led to believe.

New Brunswickers in the 1850s were familiar with ocean travel. They were also no strangers to adventure, or, in truth, the appeal of better prospects luring them elsewhere. In 1852 many New Brunswickers were

preparing to do just that, as the recent discovery of gold in Australia occasioned a rush. There was only one problem – no ships travelled directly from New Brunswick to Australia. This difficulty was remedied when a group of men commissioned a ship to be built for this express purpose. *The Daily Sun* of May 16, 1894, explained the circumstances well:

*At that time the fame of the Australian gold fields had of course reached New*

*Brunswick, but there was no means of reaching the Australian colonies from that quarter except by a very circuitous [sic] route. To obviate this inconvenience about 40 or 50 young men of the neighborhood of Fredericton combined and purchased a vessel, equipped and manned her, and set sail for Australia.*

The men involved were from further abroad than Fredericton – there was at least one contingent from Sheffield and Saint John. The ship's ownership was divided into 64 shares, with some buying multiple shares which they sold on to others wanting to make departure onboard the vessel. John Brown and Thomas Lamb (Shipping Register, Port of Saint John, Australia, No. 79, July 1852, NBM) undertook its building in the Quaco shipyard (St. Martins), and upon completion the 178 ton ship was towed to Saint John on July 3, 1852. The large brig was to be captained by David Seelye and was outfitted with:

*...one and a half poop deck, Two Masts Length 88 feet five tenths her breadth in midships 19 feet six tenths depth in hold at midships 11 feet five tenths. Brig rigged with a standing Bowspit square sterned [sic] carvel built no galleries. Billet head... There will be a complete second deck laid, which will be fitted up with berths and we hve [sic] no doubt but that this will be an economical and comfortable manner for those parties proceeding to Australia" (Shipping Register, Port of Saint John, Australia, No. 79, July 1852, NBM)*

Christened the none-too adventurous name, "*Australia*" (Shipping Register, Port of Saint John, Australia, No. 79, July 1852, MC1506, Australia (brig) collection), on August 12, 1852 it left Saint John and two days later the *Courier* published a notice reading:

*The brig Australia having on board about 70 passengers, the greater portion of them being young men, natives of this city and its vicinity, was towed out of the harbour by the steamer Commodore on Wednesday evening and sailed for the goal of her passengers' hopes and expectations on the following morning. From the fact*

**The brig *Australia*, having on board about seventy passengers, the greater portion of them being young men, natives of this City and its vicinity, was towed out of the harbour by the steamer *Commodore*, on Wednesday evening, and sailed for the goal of her passengers' hopes and expectations on the following morning.— From the fact of the vessel containing so many individuals connected with this City and Province, and many of them having a pecuniary interest in her, more than ordinary anxiety is felt for the success of the venture; and, in common with others, we wish the good ship *Australia* a speedy and prosperous voyage to the region from which she derives her name.**

*An excerpt from the New Brunswick Courier of August 12th, 1852, announcing the departure of the Australia.*

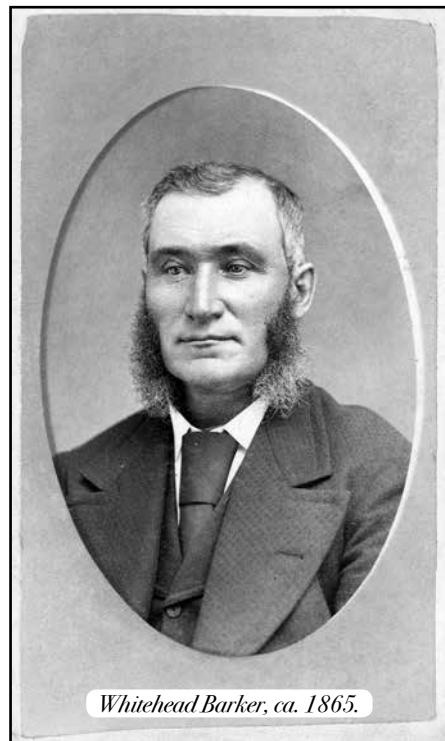
*that this vessel containing [sic] so many individuals connected with the City and Province, and many of them having a pecuniary interest in her, more than ordinary anxiety is felt for the success of the venture, and in common with others, we wish the good ship Australia a speedy and prosperous voyage to the region from which she derives her name.*

This report of about 70 passengers is inaccurate, as the passenger list recorded upon arrival indicates there were at least 89 persons on board (54 males, 15 females, 17 children and 3 infants) while another source (letter of John W. Squires, see below) makes the count at 106. The discrepancy is not surprising – newspaper clippings and obituaries were found which list many persons who are not recorded on the official passenger list. Keeping track must have been made all the more difficult as the number of passengers even increased during the voyage when Captain Seelye's wife, Isabelle, gave birth to their son Norman at sea on November 2, 1852, being about 9 months pregnant when they departed.

What must this voyage have been like for a mixed and rather large contingent, including at least one pregnant woman, men seeking their fortunes, and families with their children? We can gain some insight from an extract of a letter dated February 12, 1853 from John W. Squires to his brother William H. Squires, which was published in the *Carleton Sentinel* on August 6, 1853. He writes:

*We arrived on the 28th December, in 45 days from the Cape of Good Hope. We were 84 days to there and lay there 9 days, making 138 days from St. John. We had a good captain, mate, and crew, with an agreeable company of passengers, numbering 106 in the whole. We had very fine weather to the Cape. Passed close to the Azores and Cape de Verd [sic] Islands, but did not stop; the only land we made being the Island of Trinidad [sic], a lonely barren spot, without inhabitants... (Note: this is not the Trinidad readers today are familiar with, rather Trinidad in the Atlantic ocean off the coast of Brazil)*

The company had then, spent about four and a half months at sea. But what of



Whitehead Barker, ca. 1865.

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the ship and its passengers once they had made the crossing? After arrival in Melbourne on December 28, 1852, the *Australia* was sold for 500 pounds (“*Victoria and it’s Metropolis*”) on January 8<sup>th</sup>, 1853, and the proceeds were divided amongst the shareholders. *The Yarrowonga Mercury*, an Australian newspaper, reported in its obituary for Robert Hazen on November 20, 1893, in regards to the *Australia* and its passengers that “... They touched in at the Cape on the voyage out, took in a cargo of gin, which they brought to the colonies and disposed of at such profit as to enable them to defray all the expenses of the voyage ...” The Melbourne *Argus* newspaper (January 8<sup>th</sup>, 1853) likewise tells us how the passengers financed their voyage in part through a sale of goods from the ship advertised in the paper:

*To Grocers, County Storekeepers, and Others. Surplus Stores of the Brig Australian [sic]. At the Queen’s Wharf. SYMONS & PERR, Will sell by auction, at the Queen’s Wharf, on THIS DAY, 8th INST, Immediately after the Sale of the Vessel, A QUANTITY of Surplus Stores ex Australian, consisting of- Beef[r], bread, fish, vinegar, pork, pease [sic], &c. A lot of pine boards, planks, English Casks, &c. Extra cabin furniture, cooking utensils, chronometer, marine clocks, lamps, &c. Spare spars and top masts. Terms – Cash. (Note: There is also a brig called the “Australian” but it is recorded as arriving in port in December 1853 and 1854, so it would appear that the above piece refers to the “Australia” of New Brunswick origins)*

For some passengers this was only a brief stop, and they continued on to New Zealand, possibly on the *Belle Creole*, which certainly took the Campbell and Cunnabell families to New Zealand in January, 1853. As for the Captain, David Seelye, he appears to have continued sailing the *Australia* in that area of the world until at least October 1853. Others, as indicated by various newspaper clippings, in time returned to New Brunswick where their homes and families remained. In particular we know that many residents

of the Sheffield area, such as Whitehead Barker, returned to New Brunswick. Whether these individuals had determined to only remain in Australia for a time so as to make some money, or if they returned because of lack of success in their venture is unclear, however, it is certain that many of those who made the trip settled there and established their lives in Australia.

Robert Hazen was one such man. From Oromocto, the son of Robert Hazen Sr., a ship builder, he travelled on the *Australia* with his two brothers. He first went to the Ovens district to try gold mining and then moved to Beechworth (Mayday Hills) where he built the first wooden building, the Police Station, ever erected there. He then went to Castlemain and then on to Yarrowonga, where he lived for about 12 years until he died in 1894.

George Scoullar, listed as a watchmaker on the passenger list, was born in 1833, the son of William Scoullar and Mary Kinney/Kerch. It appears he was from the area of Apohaqui, where his parents remained. His mother passed away there in 1869. George made the crossing on board the *Australia* and established a family. His brother Hiram also made passage via Halifax on board the *Chebucto* in 1852. They both lost contact with their extended family for more than a decade, but by 1867 letters began to pass between the Scoullar family members in Australia and those who remained in North America, including the brother’s mother. PANB only holds transcripts of the letters the North American based Scoullars sent to Hiram and George in Australia, but the discourse is very revealing, both as to the family dynamics that this distance created, and to the lives those who made such a voyage were able to establish. (MC2387)

By the mid-1880s, when the letters were written, George and Hiram appear to have established themselves and had families. They seem to have fallen out of contact with one another as well. Hiram has rheumatism and works in a mine, evidently not the level of success he had hoped for, while George has a dairy business. Regardless of the reasons for losing

touch for so many years, renewed contact certainly must have had its share of joy and disappointments on both sides of the world. A letter from their sister Alice (in Kansas) expresses the relief the family felt upon contact resuming. She writes, “Do you know I am almost black with the pinches I have given myself within the last twenty four hours trying to ascertain whether I am not dreaming one of the many dreams that have come to me in the past fifteen or more years...and at last I am beginning to realize that indeed the “Dead are Alive” The “Lost are Found”.”

This renewed correspondence meant that there was a lot of information to be shared – the names and ages of children, photographs, and locks of hair, were sent back and forth across the oceans in an attempt to catch up. Each letter was received months after it was written, so there was never an end to the news to be shared. Mary Scoullar, their mother, informs them of her and their father’s illnesses – she has a large tumor on her head which continues to grow despite an operation, and their father is an invalid, dependent on others for everything. This news must have been shocking for the two brothers, and was surely compounded when they received word of first their father’s passing and then their mother’s – news which would have taken months to arrive. Mary Scoullar knew she would never see her sons again on earth and her concern for their souls was paramount. She writes, “...me fervent prayer to the father of mer[cy] is that if we never meet again on earth – we may meet in his kingdom – and what a happy meeting...don’t neglect to read your bible and pray together...you will then have the blessing of God on all you do – and oh what a comfort it will be to you both when death comes...” She espoused them to raise their families well and receive forgiveness so that they may ultimately meet in heaven. For Mary Scoullar this was the only hope of a joyous reunion.

One of the primary concerns for those who made the journey to Australia, and for those they left behind, was money and how they would provide for their families.

The theme of finances was certainly a predominant topic in Mary’s letters to her sons. The brothers were duty bound to help provide for their aging parents, and as of yet had not done so. This obviously doesn’t sit well with Mary, who tried to politely make excuses for them, initially saying she would rather starve than deprive them of any of their earnings, but later admitting that the money is sorely needed. She quickly follows this up by saying that they will get by without it just fine – a post script difficult to believe in light of the conditions she describes in her letters, but one which perhaps helped her feel less like she was pestering.

Providing for loved ones left behind would have been a primary concern for many who made the trip to Australia. Unlike George and Hiram, many left their immediate family, including wives and children, behind, with the promise of prosperity luring them east. One such man, Tom Hicks, is held up by Mary in her letters as an example of a successful Australian immigrant and a proper provider. She writes that Tom (the 1851 census tells us he was from the Burton, NB area) has just returned to New Brunswick from Australia, and word has it he is a millionaire. His wife Mary, having been left at home with the children had “...always said she would never go with him except he came home with plenty of money ...” Although only one brief statement, and not directly from the horse’s mouth as it were, it would appear that Tom’s wife, Mary Hicks, was not inclined to favour him unless there was enough provision to make it worth her while. Mary Scoullar continues, saying that Tom “...is going to take Mary and the children out west as far as Nebraska” – evidently Mrs. Hick’s had deemed her husband successful enough that she would move. Tom’s endeavors appear to have given him the resources to not just provide for his family, but to plan new ventures which would take him west.

Australia did present some, such as Tom, with an opportunity to climb the economic ladder. However, through no fault of their own, men could just as easily

## Australia and the Gold Diggings

The Liverpool “*LIVER LINE*” of Packets to AUSTRALIA will be despatched as under, sailing about the 5th and 20th of every month.

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Thames,	1350	R. RENNIE,
Flora,	1250	W. HAYLES,
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**THOS. A. S. DEWOLF;**  
 or in St. John, N. B., to **JOHN McGRATH.**  
 May 22, 1852.

Advertisement from the New Brunswick Courier of August 12th, 1852, providing details for a line of vessels bound to Australia for the 1852 gold rush from Liverpool, England.



fall as the wheel of fortune turned. By May 1868 news of Tom's death had reached New Brunswick – he had visited New Brunswick in the fall of 1867 and returned to Australia, planning to come home to New Brunswick in the fall of 1868 for his wife and children. Instead, in the wake of his passing, his wife was left to try and sort out his business affairs from a great distance. She resorted to relying on the help of a sailor acquaintance who said he would go to Australia and deal with what business he could on her behalf. At any rate, as Mary Scoullar's letter informs us, it would seem Tom wasn't as well off as everyone was led to believe. We can only

imagine what stress Mrs. Hicks must have been under as she waited to discover if her family would be provided for following her husband's death.

While we cannot know all that came to pass for the many passengers on board the maiden voyage of *Australia*, we do know the final outcome for the Brig. On May 23, 1873 it was bound for Timaru, New Zealand, with a load of coal under Captain Francis Grey, and it passed Cape Campbell at the same time as the *Scotsman*, which was under Captain Rogers. A gale came up which the *Scotsman* was able to maneuver through, outrunning the worst of the storm and rounding Cape Campbell

safely. However, the following morning the wreck of the *Australia* was spotted by one of *Scotsman*'s crew. Sadly, of the eight crew members on board no survivors were found.

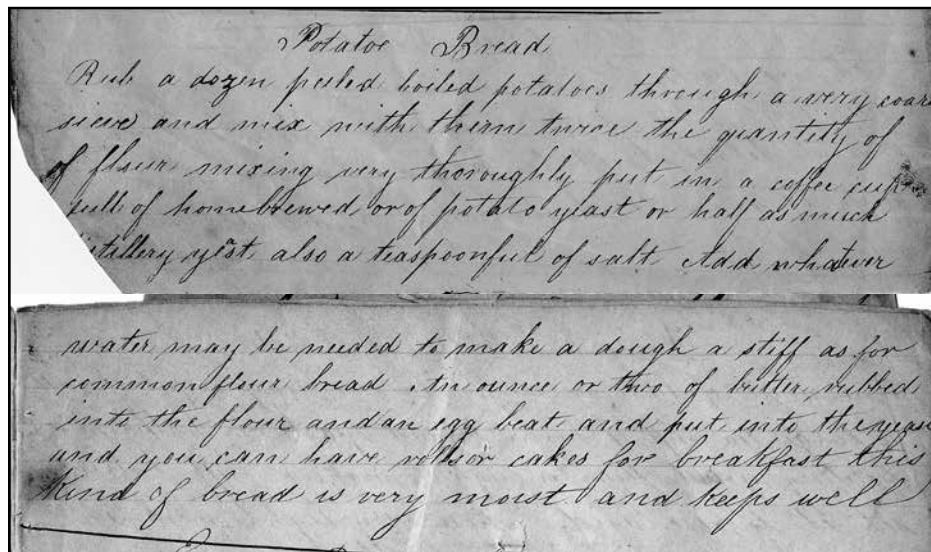
This was the final chapter for a ship which had been a new beginning for so many. The experiences of those we can trace through passenger lists, newspaper clippings, and letters, speaks to the industry, hopes, and dreams of ordinary New Brunswickers. We can only hope that the majority met with the success due their efforts. ■

JULIA THOMPSON

## Potato Bread Recipe 1857

RECIPE excerpt from a book which appears to have belonged to James Harvie of Campbellton, Restigouche County. In 1861 he was 29 years old and living with his sister Marion and her husband William Crocket along with his own wife Isabella and their son William Crocket Harvie, aged 4 months. ■

JULIA THOMPSON



### Potato Bread

May The 6<sup>th</sup> 1857  
James Harvie  
from Campbellton [sic]

Rub a dozen peeled boiled potatoes through a very coarse sieve and mix with them twice the quantity of flour mixing very thoroughly put in a coffee cup full of homebrewed or of potato yeast or half as much [dis]tillery yeast also a teaspoonful of salt. Add whatever water may be needed to make a dough stiff as for common flour bread. An ounce or two of butter rubbed into the flour and an egg beat and put into the yeast and you can have rolls or cakes for breakfast this kind of bread is very moist and keeps well

# Love Letters Turned War Letters: MC651 Eddy Family Fonds (Part 1)

THE LETTERS that comprise this series are part of MC651 Eddy Family fonds. Robert "Bob" Cheyne Eddy, a member of the Royal Canadian Engineers, wrote many of the letters to Isabel Kathleen Race during WWII. She kept, and in 2014 donated, their epistolary romance to the Provincial Archives of New Brunswick. The correspondence is one-sided, as only Robert's letters have survived.

Robert was born to Chesley George Eddy and Grace Annette Cheyne on January 24, 1920 at Bathurst, N.B. The Eddy family became prominent in the Bathurst area through the George Eddy Company, Ltd. (now Eddy Group Ltd.), which was incorporated in 1909 under George Samuel Eddy, a wheelwright. Chesley George began running his father's mill company around WWI, expanding into forestry and lumber manufacturing during his tenure.

Isabel was born December 30, 1922 at Brantford, Ontario to Wilfrid Ballantyne Race, the principal of the Ontario School for the Blind, and Mary Dell (Harkness) Race. The two met in Kingston, Ontario at Queen's University, where Robert earned a degree in Engineering and Isabel, nearly three years his junior, was working on a degree in English that she finished after Robert had gone overseas. The letters span the entirety of their courtship, from 1941-45; beginning as merely friends, the couple blossomed into much more. Their relationship was almost always long-distance, which is at least one cause of such extensive and precious correspondence. Isabel and Robert were married at Toronto on July 7, 1945 and moved to Bathurst in the spring of 1946, when Robert joined the family business. Between 1946 and 1960 Robert and Isabel had six children, five of whom grew to adulthood. After suffering a severe stroke in 1981, Robert died of cancer on May 16, 1986 at age 66.

In *Letters of a Subaltern: Part One*, a book edited by Isabel mainly comprised of Robert's letters, Isabel provides the following preface in "A Note of Explanation."

*[Isabel] met [Robert] in February 1941, at a boarding house birthday party given by the landlady for Duncan Fraser, one of his classmates. [Isabel] was invited to this by Norman Rogers, another lodger at the Clergy Street house. She and Norm were new friends and had been at a rehearsal for the winter production of Charley's Aunt. She accepted, although feeling inappropriately dressed for a party. [Isabel] recalled a bright-eyed young man sitting on a sofa surrounded by girls, but did not catch his name in*

*the general introductions.*

*When [Robert] phoned a few days later asking for a date, [Isabel] demurred, not really knowing who he was. He explained that they had met at the party, and gave as a sort of reference the name of another friend, Ted Sterne from Brantford. Ted was the older brother of [Isabel]'s childhood friend Shirley Sterne, so [Isabel] accepted the invitation to a dance at the LaSalle Hotel. She found [Robert] a very good dancer and enjoyed the evening, especially since Shirley and one or two others she knew were there as well. They went out on a number of dates that spring, but [Isabel] was having fun going to Grant Hall dances etc. with a variety of young men and had no intention of "going steady".*

*[Robert] graduated in April [1941] with a BSc. and the Gold Medal in Chemical Engineering. His former girl friend [Christina] Caldwell (Arts '40) came down from Ottawa for his graduation dance. During that summer [Robert] did some work towards his MSc. at the School of Engineering at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. On the way home he stopped in Toronto to see [Isabel], who had a summer job working for the Department of Education. He invited her to the Meds Formal in October, and in fact tried to book her for all the formals for the year. She accepted the first, but said she did not want to be committed to all of them.*

*After spending from September to December working in a desultory way at Queen's towards his MSc., under his mentor Dr. Goodwin, [Robert] made up his mind during the Christmas holidays to join the army.*

Robert's letters to Isabel provide insight into life during the early part of the war and coming of age at a time of strife and separation.

**A1, July 27, 1941. From Ann Arbor, Michigan, to Kingston, Ontario.**

402 Mich House, W. Quad  
University of Michigan  
Ann Arbor, Mich.  
July 27, 1941

Dear Isabel

Correction. If I have in any way, shape, or form stated that I am enjoying the life of a post grad I retract the statement. I am not enjoying this life. The above sentence with way shape or form isn't exactly parallel but what the H—. I work too hard every day of the

week and I don't mean every other day. Every day of the week is correct. It's a horrible existence.

A friend of mine down here is a perfect match for you. He has the nicest [jowls]. I'll send his picture. He comes from University City, Missouri. His name is Kay Pepping. Despite or in spite of the [jowls] he is not bad looking.

By the way, if you don't like this paper you know what you can do.

I haven't run into Don Pearce and hardly expect to. I'd like to very much but don't see how or where I can.

Will I be glad to get back to Queen's again? Need you ask? It won't be small and provincial or anything like that. It will be Queen's, solid, healthy Queen's. The people in general are the same. The work in general is not so hard nor does it require so much time. You in particular are there, but I suppose I shouldn't tell you these things.

You know this business of girls and education from my point of view is quite a problem. It is all tied up with likes called loves and dislikes called incompatibles. I don't mean that you love anyone you like. I mean it is possible to love anyone you like without too much persuasion and therefore it is dangerous depending on the personal attitude. For instance I like you now. Perhaps if you weren't absolutely distant in a short while I would love you. What good or what harm would it do me. Knowing your attitude it would do me no good and maybe some harm. So it goes with every girl I know. Their attitude may be like yours or it may not be. Regardless of that it wouldn't do me any good to love any of them. Why? Well I have no equipment for that sort of thing. It would be distraction, it would be a pain throughout. So I don't fall in love, so what. It is not natural to run when you see a person you like. It warps your personality, it may ruin a future. No it is not natural to stay away from love but it is good business at such a time. Where, when and how to draw the line is another question. If you draw it too soon you miss a lot of friendship, if you draw it too late you miss a lot of future perhaps, if you draw it at the right time you'll be wretched anyway perhaps. The rule to follow is, Play the field, play it all the time, and make sure when you are tired of playing the field, sick, fed up, you have some accessible person to go to. I wonder how long it takes to get fed up. I can imagine.

Don't pay any attention to this junk. I'm just working too long and too hard.

Yours  
Bob

**A2, September 6, 1941. From Bathurst, New Brunswick to Kingston, Ontario.**

Bathurst, N.B.  
Sept. 6, 1941

Dear Isabel

It has rained every day since I arrived home. I feel all wet and wishy washy. If you know what I mean. Despite the weather and other things there is a bright speck on the horizon. Yes a bright speck with a truly radiant nucleus. Can you guess what it is? It is the return to college and the nucleus of the radiant beams is you of course. Ain't that something? How have you been? If you claim that Kingston is dead from lack of people or because of people themselves. It isn't lack of people so \_\_\_\_\_. I don't know how that came in but I warn you that this letter is not going to be a grammatical masterpiece.

October 15, 16, 17, 18th are to be big days in Kingston, aren't they? Well I understand that they are. As far as I know the 17th is the Med Formal, 18th a football game and a dance that night. Have you heard all this? If you haven't then maybe it's not too late to ask you to attend the Friday and Saturday affairs (in toto) { coined perhaps but the meaning is obvious } with me, I hope.

We, there are three or four of us from Bathurst to be at Queen's this year, intend to arrive in Kingston on the 23rd or so. We'll probably decide that in the next few weeks.

I wonder how things will be. You know things should really be restricted as far as radical expenditures go. We haven't felt the pinch of things at all but there'll come a time. That's where I should shine. I'll run around with a long mournful face, pinching everybody and announcing pincher days.

I'm getting feeble again.  
Adieu for now  
Bob

**A3, December 20, 1941 on Queen's University letterhead. From Bathurst, New Brunswick to Kingston, Ontario.**

Bathurst, N.B.  
Dec. 20, 1941

Dear Isabel:—

Midst the eager gazes of my sister and brother this letter has its beginning. No doubt the ending will be much mushier. You can hope anyway(?) There influence on this letter will no doubt be quite evident. Used "no doubt" twice in a row, rather bad construction.

The train trip down was a thing one dreads to think about. We won't think about it. The weeks, till the 6th, will be one long wait (for the train back)? The family spirit is wonderful. \*Exit [his brother and sister.] Everyone for the other guy after he has satis-

fied his own desires. Our train was 3 ½ hrs. late, and just as we arrived home, I find my young brother had persuaded mother that I would not be hungry on arrival, and was engaged in devouring my dinner, the heel. The status quo was established and everything is under control.

The family is all home except our eldest, Elva. It makes things very nice and one feels right, almost. It's a funny feeling. You don't leap with joy, or shout, you just feel at home. You explain it. Dada and Mother are well, everybody is find as a matter of fact, even Inky the Cat.

How does it go with you? Are you working? I hope you get the maximum effect from the minimum work and I rather think you will. So much idle chatter this seems. It is funny how one thinks and acts. How and why. I rather think I love you. Why and how! There are rather obvious reasons. You[r] beauty, physical and mental, are very impressive but it can't be these things alone. (Alone they make up about everything a person is or isn't. Don't they?) I think there must be something as abstract as the soul which gives an answer to the question. That is just explaining away a question by postulation of an abstract theory, or beating around the bush. It seems that everybody does this from the prof down to the student. We think too much maybe. It still doesn't tell me why I love you. Maybe you can.

I was going to write a philosophy of my behaviour, wasn't I? I act as I do because of the personalities of my father and mother and their impression on me since I was this ↓ high. Or because of the impressions of all the people I've come in contact with. In other words my own personality is an imitation of what has impressed me most in the personalities of those I've been chiefly connected with in proportion to their connection and ability to impress and my age. My personality is the effect of my behaviour on other people. Or my behaviour is what causes people to grade my personality. Say I'm all tangled up. I'd better get some sleep or I won't wake up to write you again ever.

Love,  
Bob

**A4, December 27, 1941 on Queen's University letterhead. From Bathurst, New Brunswick to Kingston, Ontario.**

Dec 27, 1941

Dear Isabel: -

I decided I wouldn't call you or rather address you as "dearest Isabel" because that implies that there are other "dear Isabels" and there are not. So the superlative is superfluous.

Isabel I am going to join the army. I told Dad I thought I should and he said, "Huh! What do you want to do that for?" If you knew Dad you'd understand the "Huh" and marvel at the fact that he added more. He expresses himself best by "Huh." He has

various gruff ways of saying it and they're all equally expressive. Anyway when I go back to Kingston I shall see the Colonel and make arrangements to see Capt Egerton (?) at M.O.3. If I can't get into Ordinance in Chemical Warfare or something like that I shall join the Royal Canadian Engineers. About the 1st of Feb. I will be at Brockville and will be there for sometime. This all depends on being able to pass a physical examination. I'm quite sure of that though. I'm still taking you to the Science [Engineering] and AMS [Alma Mater Society, the undergraduate student union at Queen's] formals and I expect to go to Kingston quite often to consult with Headquarters on the morale of the troops. Are you interested in keeping the morale of young officers at a high level? If so you are given due notice that the morale of one in particular and no one else in general is in your keeping. One look at you boosts anyone's morale, taking you out is like being born again. I don't mind anyone getting a moral boost and I can tolerate rebirth on their part (demand sweet of me), but I want one, I.K.R., to keep personal or intimate refinements of these boy-girl, man-woman, affairs for me. That's a new way of saying what I think and letting you know I'm jealous but tolerably so. (Aren't I?) And so Isabel I'll be in the army sometime next year, I'm not sure when and I'm not sure which arm of the Service I'll enter. It is sort of a load off my mind and I have taken two years to make up my mind but I'm sure it is what I should do. I don't feel like standing on the battlements and yelling "On brave York volunteers." I feel that I'd prefer a safer role but would not kick especially at having to take a few pot shots at our friends, the enemy. Old enthusiasm.

Home is rather nice but between 7:00 A.M. and 8:30 p.m. it is not quiet. Have you heard Niagara roar or a thousand guns boom? If you have you are familiar with the Eddy family in its quieter moments. Ross, second youngest, picks on Norman, the youngest. George, third from the bottom, sides with Norman and Blair, fourth, sits on George. Then Randolph, 5th, beats up anyone, and the older ones administer justice, and how! No one goes around showering love and tenderness on everybody except in very guarded moments. I forgot, Marjorie, the only girl at home now, comes in and decides to kiss Norman. She does, and everybody picks on her for mushing around, some fun. It all starts with Dad I think. Most of us, being boys, copy Dad. He is continually afraid that we will be spoiled and useless citizens. He tries not to soften us and hence lack of emotion—outward signs of it anyway. He doesn't want us to get the idea that money is floating around so he clamps down on expenditure for such things that are downright luxuries. He doesn't want us to be lazy so we work around the house and during the summer holidays. He tries to instill the basic virtues into us and hopes they will take hold. Mother drives the moral virtues into us and hasn't much time to polish us à la Francais. She hopes that we can build on the fundamentals. It's quite a racquet only you never know how it turns out until it's over.



You should have been here Christmas morning. At about 1:30 A.M. the kids rose to open presents. They opened them to the roar of the radio amid squeals and howls. Just like a pack of Indians on the warpath. It happens every Christmas but it's fun. They were all in bed at about 7:00 p.m.

You know that routine I was going to follow. I don't follow it. At 8:30 I manage to get up and from then till 11:00pm it's one long loaf. I go over to my brother's place, (1 block) and listen to his radio without the Eddy sound effects, or down to the plant to see how my backers are doing—darned dreary. Everyone is either in the army or away. All females and males I used to know are gone. Poor me. First thing you know I'll have me crying.

The dentist and I have a bout or two coming up this afternoon. I think I'd rather get pushed off the dock.

So, Isabel I've been doing nothing and thinking of you. By the way, Mother thinks you are rather good looking, etc., from the snaps. So you see you must be beautiful cause mother is very critical of girls we are interested in. I feel proud of myself every time I think of you. Isabel you had better study hard till the 6th cause you are not going to have a chance to study any that week. You'll be allowed to study till the next weekend, or Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday. Gee, look at that, four days. This is going to kill me but I guess you have to study. You say "very busy, slightly dizzy." The only time for you to get dizzy is when I'm with you.

Love,  
Bob

**A5, January 2, 1942 on Queen's University letterhead. From Bathurst, New Brunswick to Kingston, Ontario.**

Jan 2, 1942

Dear Isabel:

Happy New Year? We hope. Is life what you make it? If it is people must be very ignorant of means or methods to make life happy. It's a queer world. We don't even know what we are living for. We fight for freedom from slavery so that we may be free to fight at home, as we please. It would be a wonderful religion which could guide people to live a life of industrious peace. I mean a religion that actually makes everybody happy. My grandmother is a very religious person and seems to be happy about the whole thing, but I don't like her ideas. She believes in "Giving your life to Christ", and living, but really waiting for God to come and take her. That's too much. I can't imagine that God wants me to say I'm yours, and then go about being happy, reconciled or what have you. I don't think some people see legend the literary translation of the Bible. My Great Aunt Laura is explaining the present scrap with quotation from the Book. She thinks the Book was written as sort of an almanac or something. I can't see the Bible as anything

but an attempt to teach people to make their lives liveable. Its statements are as elastic as my braces. Do you want to stretch them sometime? Anyway I think I'll get you to write a book on the broad interpretation of the bible.

I was reading a magazine called the American. It is filled with love stories. They are pretty much the same. They are all variations of the way boy meets girl. They all do, or do not end happily. I think they make a pretty poor job of the whole thing. I really think life is much more interesting. Why, I think the past few months of my own life are quite interesting from any point of view. I can't see but what the next few months or years will be more so. It seems to be a continued story. (Reading this over reminds me of a trip over a portage road. Jerks, jolts, stops, as smooth as a mountain range.) Will you write a story about it for me.

Did you ever think that you do very little in this life with a burning desire to accomplish something. The only thing I've had a burning desire to do in the past few months concerns you. All other things seem to rise by elimination. I take P.G. work (?) by eliminating a couple more. It seems I never say or do things with a burning zeal. I have noticed during these Xmas holidays that I've unearthed a little ambition to do something. I don't know what but I want to do something. You'd better look out.

So far this letter is one long succession of "I's".

No matter what I join in the Army I go to Brockville first for two or three months.

Isabel, my dear, you'll never grow old, (not because of an infantile mentality either), your mind is too active. I'll always see you as you are at 19 although I believe I've forgotten how beautiful you are. Snapshots are poor substitutes for a real live person but then you won't let me carry you, in the flesh, next to my heart (in my wallet).

You must be prepared to tell me this new theory about what makes me tick. I shall ask you about it on Tuesday. I've tried pulling people apart but whenever I go to put them together again there's always one part missing. I guess we can call it the soul or human nature. It is what makes a person do what by every logical rule is crazy. You get very logical sometimes yourself. Cold reasoning is a good thing but I find it only works when you are dealing with lifeless objects.

Isabel, I shall be very glad to be back in Kingston. Seeing you again is going to make this holiday very much worthwhile. Strange that a reunion should make a parting seem worthwhile. A split to see the necessity of union or something.

Till Tuesday  
Love  
Bob

COMPILED BY PETER REIMER

# Accomplishments Will Not End with Retirement

RETIREMENT is something staff at the Provincial Archives is getting used to of late, but it doesn't make it any easier to accept, especially when the individual leaving has been an integral part of PANB's accomplishments for many years. Twila Buttimer retired in February bringing to conclusion a 30 year career that has seen her work in Government Records, Private Sector Records, and Reference Services. Twila's commitment to the work of the Archives and the preservation and accessibility of the Province's history is recognized by all she comes in contact with, and that is no small number of people. From the time she worked on the Records Survey in Gloucester County, to the Job Re-entry project she coordinated, to the leadership she has shown with the records of the Diocese of Fredericton, PANB has benefitted from her energy and commitment and colleagues and researchers alike have been caught up in her enthusiasm.

On the surface Twila is modest and self-effacing. There are only three topics that can raise her ire – people not recognizing Johnny Cash's place in the music pantheon, derogatory remarks about her beloved Toronto Maple Leafs, and any threat to the documentary heritage of New Brunswick. A less than complimentary remark about her alma mater Mount Allison University might put you in her dog house for a day or two as well.

Hailing from Salmon Beach, Gloucester County, Twila earned degrees from Mt. A., UNB, and STU. Her acquired knowledge from these institutions has been utilized by her in the various initiatives, responsibilities, and projects she has undertaken for the Archives. In addition to her PANB activities, Twila has been a resource and volunteer for many archival



*Twila Buttimer (center) with former Provincial Archivist Marion Beyea (L) and Director/Provincial Archivist, Fred Farrell (R), at her retirement luncheon.*

institutions around the province. Her work with the Anglican Church records is well-known, but she also served for many years on the Maritime Conference Archives committee and cooperated with other institutions concerning a wide range of archival challenges, including the micro-filming of records.

It is said that if you need something done, you should give it to someone who is busy. That maxim fits Twila to a tee. Her commitment to the Archives program of the Government of New Brunswick went well beyond a job. Her dedication was recognized by many New Brunswickers, who in turn reciprocated that attitude through

donations of records, collaborative support for what the Archives does, and spreading the word about the importance of saving the province's documentary history. Twila has been a friend to many and her colleagues will miss her encouragement, positive attitude, and her willingness to share her stash of chocolates. We are sure her community volunteering activities will continue, along with gardening and golf in their proper place, but despite her protestations to the contrary, we hope she will be around to help out the old gang and new gang too. ■

FRED FARRELL

## Finding Aids—New or Updated

### Government Records

- RS9 Executive Council: Cabinet Meeting Records.** Addition - cabinet documents -item level description, 1910.
- RS141 New Brunswick Vital Statistics.** Addition - RS141C.5. Deaths, 1965.
- RS247 New Brunswick Higher Education Commission.** Addition - Minutes; 1967-1974 (R2014.146)
- RS979 New Brunswick Arts Board.** Addition - Minutes of Meetings, Creation of Board. 1986-1992.

## Selected Recent Acquisitions

### Government Records

- RS17 Corporate Affairs Branch Records.** Statement of Registration & Certificates, 2005. (.2m)
- RS107 Crown Lands Branch.** Land Management Advisory Committee - Crown Land Leasing, 1982-1988. (.4m)
- RS109 Crown Lands and Colonization Inspectors Records.** Colonization/ Obligated Lands - 7 files, 1990-1997. (.1m)
- RS253 Regional Development Corporation Records.** 2003 Canada Games, 2001-2004. (.2m)
- RS274 Department of Transportation: Planning Branch Records.** Video demonstrating the different ways a culvert can be installed and the method used for the construction of NB Route 2, 1960-1997. (Digital format.) Contact Audio Visual Unit.
- RS314 Environmental Protection Records.** Unsanitary premises/ salvage yards, 1993-2000. (.2m)
- RS330 Records of Thomas Carleton, Lieutenant Governor.** Petition to Governor Carleton over the ownership of Sugar Island in the St. John River above Fredericton, 1786. (.001m) Undergoing conservation treatment as of August 2014.
- RS389 New Brunswick Library Services Records.** Scrapbooks of newspaper clippings with news stories relating to libraries and the NB Public Library Service throughout the province, 1999-2003. History of the New Brunswick Public Library System, 1957-1993. (.2m)
- RS404 New Brunswick Community College Records.** Training manuals - Instructors Training Manual for Firefighters; Career Orientation for Women; Computer Assisted Design/Computer Assisted Manufacturing; Safety/ First Aid/ Fire Protection, 1977-1985. (.2m)
- RS405 Arts Branch Records.** Sample of the recording artists funded through the province's Sound Initiative Program, 2003-2007. (.2m). Contact Audio-Visual Unit.

- RS544 Bridge Inspection Records.** 1966-2006. (3.2m)
- RS647 New Brunswick Power Corporation Administration Records.** Photographs of Coleson Cove Construction, 1982. (.9m) Contact Photographs Unit.
- RS741 Records of the Office of Protocol.** Order of New Brunswick Investiture ceremony, 2002. (VHS tape). Contact Sound and Moving Images Unit.
- RS765 Department of Health: Administration and Finance Branch Records.** Annual Reports - Region 7 Hospital Corporation, 1995/96 - 2001/2002; Miramichi Regional Health Authority, 2002/2003 - 2007/2008. (.4m)
- RS844 Communication New Brunswick Records.** News photos with cutlines, Sept. 14th, 2006 - Feb. 6, 2009. (electronic - contact Digital Preservation Unit.)
- RS869 Department of Agriculture Fisheries and Aquaculture: Finance and Administration Branch Records.** 9 files of companies or firms that were considered or received funding, 1999. (.2m)
- RS979 New Brunswick Arts Board.** Founding documents for the Board - minutes of meetings for the Premier's Advisory Committee on the Arts and Interim Arts Board, 1986-1992. (.2m)
- RS1016 Department of Natural Resources and Energy Communications Branch Records.** Prints and negatives including Allandale, York Co., Gaspé, P.Q., Austin Brook Iron, Gloucester Co., Dorchester, Westmorland Co., Mt. Pisgah, Kings Co., Shore Street, c. 1930-1945 (.1m). Contact Photographs Unit.

### Probate Court Records:

- RS743 Fredericton Judicial District,** 1999. (R2014.315)
- RS746 Moncton Judicial District,** 1995-1998. (R2014.306)

LYNN HALE SEARS

### Private Records

- MC3185 Lawrence F. Hashey fonds (accrual)** (1815-1968; 12cm textual and 25 photographs)  
Includes the record book of the St. Andrew's Parish Library, 1815-1816, and library record books for 1935-1941 and 1941-1946. Photographs are of the Hashey and Hanson families.
- MC3837 J. Walter McIntyre fonds** (1.5cm textual; 11 June 1915-31 December 1915)  
The diary of J. Walter McIntyre of the 26<sup>th</sup> Battalion in WWI. He discusses preparations for the Atlantic crossing, arriving in Devonport, training in England, going to France, life in the trenches, bombardments, etc. McIntyre was killed in June 1916.
- MC3849 Leo A. Hoyt fonds** (c. 1914; 43 pages textual)  
"Reminiscences," an account of the 23 years spent by Rev. Leopold Augustus Hoyt (1839-1919) establishing the Anglican faith in northwestern New Brunswick.

- MC3860 Lt. Col. Arlington Tweedie Canong fonds** (1951; 119 pages textual)  
An unpublished manuscript written by Col. Arlington Tweedie Canong (1881-1952) titled "Historical Records of the 8<sup>th</sup> Princess Louise's Hussars, 1825-1936."
- MC3876 Scott Guptill fonds** (1914-1917; 8cm textual)  
Scott Darrell Guptill (1889-1949) served as MLA for Grand Manan for 24 years. Records consist of incoming and outgoing constituency correspondence, pertaining to topics including weir ownership and use, the 1917 election, requests for assistance from constituents, the Steamship Grand Manan, various public works.
- MC3853 Harry Bagley collection** (1890s-1930s; 40cm textual, 8 prints on board)  
Collection consists of material gathered from various archives and descendants of Yukon explorers, pertaining to connections between Fredericton and No. 4 Depot Yukon Field Force drawn from the Maritimes. Contains copies from newspapers, diaries, and various other sources plus original photographs.
- MC3880 Dougherty, VanWart, Mace family fonds** (ca. 1880-ca.2000; 80cm textual, 16cm of photographic material; 14cm published material)  
Records documenting the activities of members of the Dougherty and VanWart families and to a lesser extent, the Mace family. Frances Dougherty's Wren records (MS3C) include letters received from sister Wrens during WWII, minutes of meetings of the Wren Association (York Division), Wren newsletters.
- MC3884 William George Peacock family fonds** (ca. 1870-1960; 40cm of textual, 120 photographs)  
Primarily correspondence and ephemera of William George Peacock created during his life in the army. Peacock enlisted in the 3<sup>rd</sup> Divisional Ammunition Column for the Canadian Expeditionary Force on November 26, 1914. 235 of the 282 letters are written by Peacock to his wife while he served overseas.
- MC3887 Patricia Winans research on Georgea Powell Bates** (1881-2007; 26cm textual and 37 photographs)  
Research assembled by Patricia Dell Winans on Georgea Powell Bates, who in March 1898 was sent to the Klondike with four other nurses and a journalist. Records (mainly photocopies) include letters, diaries, journals, work reports, news clippings, and publications.
- P787 Daniel Gleason fonds** (ca. 1990-2007; 75 b&w photographs, multiple processes)  
Photographs of churches from various denominations throughout rural New Brunswick (mainly in the St. John River Valley).
- P791 Helen Renouf fonds** (ca. 1870-ca. 1960; ca. 400 photographs, multiple processes)  
Photographs document Helen's life, including her time at McGill

University and her employment on the Gaspé Coast as a chemist in the pulp and paper industry. She went on to live in Riverview, NB, where she was a teacher. Photographs include many which belonged to her mother, Bessie Alexander nee Lewis, documenting the Lewis family.

**P794 James F. Campbell fonds** (1960s-1980s; 528 colour slides)  
Fredericton and Oromocto scenes, Woolastook Wildlife Park, Legion Branch #4, Mactaquac Dam Development, 1963 flood, 1973 flood, Canadian Girls in Training camps around the Maritimes

**P796 Fred Alder Duffy fonds (Saint John Heritage Resources)** (1911-1927; 632 photographs : acetate negatives ; prints)  
Photographs taken by Fred "Alder" Duffy, b. 2 June 1890, d. 16 April 1941. Son of India/Lydia H. Smith and Isaac Duffy of Albert County. Alder owned a billiard parlour and was a hotel clerk in Saint John. Photographs taken on various boat and auto excursions around the province including snapshots of many rural communities, waterways, and lakes throughout the province as well as images related to First World War departures from Saint John, Armistice Day celebrations, construction of the Valley Railway, the Spanish Influenza outbreak/quarantine, Musquash dam and flood of 1923.

**P797 Ruby Dickinson collection** (ca. 1860-ca. 1930; 86 photographs : multiple processes; transferred from MC3862)  
Photographs (mostly portraits) of the Taylor family - descendants of Rev. Alexander Taylor - from Grand Manan / Maine, USA, including Benjamin Underhill Taylor who moved to Orleans, NY and became a successful businessman there.

**P800 Stig Harvor fonds** (1950s-1960s, 1998; 369 photos: 175 colour 35mm slides, 194 b&w 35mm film photos)  
A Norwegian immigrant to Fredericton in 1945, Harvor earned a civil engineering degree at UNB and a B. Arch from McGill. He designed several modernist houses in Fredericton in the 1950s before moving to Ontario. Images in this collection are from his time in New Brunswick and largely document Fredericton architecture with some images from other areas, such as Grand Manan, Woodstock, Bath, St. Andrews, and Saint John.

**P802 John Peters Humphrey fonds** (1940s-1980s; 6 photographs; see also MC3892)  
John Peters Humphrey was the drafter of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights. Born in Hampton, New Brunswick he taught law for many years at McGill and was named to the Order of Canada in 1974. 3 portraits of Humphrey plus 3 photos of him with notable figures: Pierre Trudeau, Eleanor Roosevelt, and Order of Canada presentation with Governor General Jules Léger. ■

JOANNA AITON KERR



# Les élèves de l'école George Street Middle School PANB Tour en visite aux Archives

PANB recently teamed up with George Street Middle School of Fredericton to inspire students in preparation for their Heritage Week projects and activities. Around 100 grade 6 students visited the Archives and participated in sessions about what archives are, what we do, and why we do it. Students learned about the overall goal of archives, got hands-on experience with holdings from our photograph unit, and were wowed by our conservation efforts – especially the tour of “The Vault.” By engaging students in an appreciation for history, PANB hopes to foster a generation which recognizes, values, and protects New Brunswick’s history.

LES ARCHIVES provinciales ont récemment fait équipe avec l'école George Street Middle School à Fredericton pour donner aux élèves un peu d'inspiration en vue des projets et des activités de la Semaine du patrimoine. Une centaine d'élèves de la 6<sup>e</sup> année ont fait une visite aux Archives et participé à des séances d'information sur ce que sont et ce que font les Archives et pourquoi elles le font. Les élèves se sont familiarisés avec l'objectif général des centres d'archives, acquis une expérience pratique des documents conservés dans l'unité des archives photographiques et ont été impressionnés par nos efforts en matière

de conservation, notamment durant la visite de l'entrepôt. En invitant les élèves à s'intéresser à l'histoire, les Archives provinciales espèrent susciter auprès de leur génération un goût et un attachement pour l'histoire du Nouveau-Brunswick et le désir d'en conserver des traces matérielles.



*Joanna Aiton Kerr, Acting Manager of Private Records, speaks to students about Archives. / Joanna Aiton Kerr, gestionnaire des Documents du secteur privé, parle aux élèves au sujet des Archives.*



*Julia Thompson, Photograph Archivist, and Peter Reimer, Archivist, assist students with a mix and match activity involving historic photos from around New Brunswick. / Julia Thompson, archiviste des documents photographiques, et Peter Reimer, archiviste, aident les élèves à réaliser des combinaisons à partir de photos historiques prises à divers endroits au Nouveau-Brunswick.*

*Dean Lund, Conservator, and Crystal Claybourn, Technician, show students different record types and the technology used to capture and read these records. / Le conservateur Dean Lund et le technicien Crystal Claybourn, montre aux élèves différents types de documents et leur parle des techniques utilisées pour les produire et en faire la lecture.*

