Joanne Stubinski May 9,1972

Mrs. Ramey said she didn"t have to much to say as she only came to Cobalt in 1939 and she spent most of her time at home with her children, but she gave me his write up and the differnet places he worked.

Harry Ramey came to Cobalt in 1914 and first worked for Hill Clark Francis. He then enlisted and was in First World War. After the war he worked as a draftsman surveyor for the government in Halifax. He then went to Bermuda for a year. They had three samall children then as he had married. They did like it so spent XXXXX Four days sailing and three days on the train and finally came to Cobalt. He first worked at the Nipissing Park was the manager. Then worked for the customs close to forty years.

Here is his funeral notice Mrs. Ramey gave me.

Funeral services were held Saturday for Harry Ramey a prominent citizen of Cobalt and a veteran of two world wars. Mr. Ramey who lived at 77 Nickle St. died in Haileybury March 10 following a six month illness. He was 77.

Born in Chelsa Nova Scotia July 7. 1992 he was a graduate of KingsCollege Halifax. Mr. Ramey arrived in Cobalt 1939. A member of St.Patrick's Roman Catholic Mr Ramey was a active in the community affairs. He was a past president of Cobalt Kiwanis Club and a former member of Coleman Township Council. He also served of the Cobalt School Board. He acted as sectary of the Cobalt Salvation Army and the High School Board, and was a member of the Cobalt Haileybury Curling Rink. He was wouded in World War 1 and served again in World War 11.

In Nov. 1919 at Shelbourne Nova Scotia he married Kathlyen Agnes Keltie had six children. Jack of Thompson Manitoba; Peter Peterborough, Noel; Ottawa , Mary Toronto, Mrs. Muriel Bouchard (Joan) London, Mrs. John Evelegh (MOnica); Matheson, a son Lyman was killed in action with R.C.A.F.in 1914.

Mrs. Ramey is now living at North Dale Manor and really loves it. She says it's a home away from home. She walks into town twicw a day and goes visiting her family whenever she wants.The other old ladies up there call her the Irish Flea

as they can never M put their finger on her she's so active and always on the go.