Judy Hagerman Bowmanville

Passionate member of the Business and Professional Women's group (née Jeffery)

When my mother moved to Bowmanville, she sang in the choir at Trinity. In the evening there weren't a lot of people that came to the service, but she did see a young bachelor sitting in the back row. My father grew up as a minister's son, so he, of course, went to church. She took one look at him and thought "mmhmm..."

They got married at my grandfather's home by my other grandfather. They were married December 13th, and my mother was very pleased about that. She had a teaching contract in those days (1940); if you got married as a woman, that was the end of your job. But she had a contract with the board and they had to keep her on and pay her until June.

I met my husband, Robert, in Grade 9. He already knew my mother because she had taught him. I had no chance of getting into any trouble because everyone knew who I was... My mother taught at Bowmanville High School, and my father worked at Goodyear. In those days, people kept an eye on everybody.