



Joe Gloss and wife Eva, oldest Grandchild Robert Prokopow. 1941 Mother's Day.

JOHN (JACK) GLOSS

submitted by John (Jack) Gloss

My father Joseph Gloss (Joe as he was called) was born in Poland in the year 1883 in a village Wolo Wielka powist Ezesanow. He had 2 brothers and one sister. His father Michael Gloss was Reeve of the village for 24 years. My father served in the Austrian army for 3 years. In the year 1908 he married Eva Semenovich, daughter of Joseph and Katie Semenovich. My mother is still living at 90 years of age and has been blessed with 8 grandchildren and 9 great grandchildren.

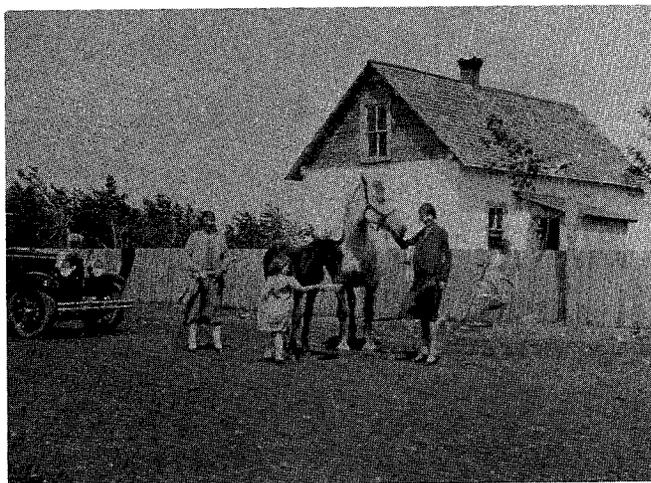
They came to Canada in the spring of 1910, and lived with my grandparents in East Selkirk, who came here a year earlier. Shortly after they moved to Cooks Creek and stayed with my father's friends Skiba. It was at Skiba's house on Dec. 8, 1910 I was born. Shortly after my parents moved to East Selkirk and while my mother stayed at grandma's house my dad went out on different jobs including the railroad and Garson Quarry. He also worked building the Selkirk Mental Hospital.

Later he moved to his uncle's place, my grandma's brother Fred Zuke. This was in Walkleyburg a post office named after a man named Walkey. Here they cut cordwood. No, there was no power saws, no saws of any kind. the main tool was the axe. My dad had enough money to put a deposit on 80 acres of land. In time this farm grew into 320 acres. In his spare time he built a house in the wilderness with no roads, just a bush trail. I can still remember the first time we moved to our new home. A pair of oxen pulling a wagon and a cow tied behind. We arrived in a little clearing in the bush and there was our house and who should meet us but a beautiful deer. My mother just put out her hand and tried to coax her to come to her, she nearly succeeded but a few feet away and the deer decided to move on. I was only 3 or 4 years old but I remember as only yesterday, how we had our first meal of cooked rice on an outside fire. There was no floor in the house so we sat on the beams and enjoyed our repast. The first year my parents cleared a piece of land maybe an acre or so and next year planted a crop. No, no combines you cut with a scythe and threshed by hand.

It was here that my two sisters were born, Annie and Sophie. Annie is now Mrs. Prohow and Sophie is Mrs. Wasylik. The next few years seem a blank. In 1918 I was 8 years old and started school. I walked 2 1/2 miles to a school called Brookside. We didn't learn very much as the teacher slept most of the afternoon. After the summer holiday I did not go back, but in the fall dad took me to East Selkirk where I stayed with my grandparents and went to the Happy Thought School. I remember the first day at school. My cousin Edward Ogonoski took me on a tour of the school. He took me down to the basement. Here was a bunch of kids playing hide and seek in the toilets, the principal came down herded the whole bunch including me, into his room lined us up in a row and that was my first taste of the strap. Such was my initiation into the old Happy Thought School. In 1920 they built a school 1 1/2 miles from our place called Brightstar where I spent 5 years and passed my Grade 8. Then back to the Happy Thought and High School. Our teacher was Fredreck Justus. A strict disciplinarian but a very good teacher. I spent 3 years at Happy Thought and passed my grade 11. I might mention I stayed at my grandparents but every weekend I went home (walk that is jogging most of the time, that was 15 miles), and helped on the farm. After I finished school I had ambition to be an electrician, but my parents could not afford tuition fees for this course. While at Brightstar I was active in all sports, baseball mainly and I was captain as well as pitcher, and our team was tops in the league.

After I left high school I went out working to make enough money for my electrical course. I worked on harvest gangs and as farmhand etc. I remember I worked 3 months for a farmer and after I was finished I had \$60 coming to me. I went to Eatons in Winnipeg and bought a suit for \$15.00 an overcoat for \$10.00. The balance I gave to my Mother.

In 1933 Dad decided to go to the bush camp, (Brightstone) to cut lumber for a new house. Dad was very ambition and a hard worker. Day in and day out he went to the bush, cut a load of logs, hauled them to the sawmill whether it was a storm or 30 below. Of course, I was right there with him although I was only 23 years old



First Gloss House N.W. 22-14-6E, 1930's.



Mother's Day at Joe Gloss Residence, 1941. The J. Gloss Family.

and weighed only 135 lbs. I worked hard in my young days but somehow I managed. We cut enough lumber for a house and a barn. These buildings are still in use today and in good shape.

On May 20, 1938 I married a beautiful girl named Mary Semeniuk, daughter of Fred and Justyna Semeniuk.

Her parents had come to Canada in 1901 and were one of the first pioneers of the district of Poplar Park area.

They settled on a homestead granted by the crown. They with a few other pioneers in 1906 built a little church which stands until this day. Later they built a community hall. The hall was later destroyed by fire. This was after I was married. I was President then and we decided we could not exist without a community centre. We borrowed money from the bank and built the present Poplar Park Hall, of which I am still President. We got tired of farming and together with my brother-in-law (my



Stacking hay on the Joe Gloss farm, 1939.

wife's sister) Dmetro and Lena Lysaichuk we bought a general store in Libau which was owned by Iser Reichert. This was a store and Post Office. We operated this store for 13 years. I was postmaster for that time. In 1963 we sold the store and moved back onto the farm. That was the year my dad died of heart failure. I guess hard work finally caught up with him.

Now on the farm my wife was really the farmer, I worked out she operated the tractor, combine or what have you. I worked at the Selkirk Mental Health Centre for 8 years, as an attendant No. 2, a job I enjoyed very much. But age caught up with me and in 1975 (Dec. 31) I had to retire.

Now since then I sold most of the land, leaving myself a few acres and my loving wife and myself we enjoy our retirement very much. But as they say "There is no rest for the wicked". We are still active in the community work. I am still President, Caretaker, and what have you of the Poplar Park hall, and my wife is active in all the dinners, suppers, or any other occasions the ladies put up.

We have one son Eugene his wife Carol (daughter of John and Mary Blacher) of Selkirk. Four lovely grand daughters, some of which are attending the University of Manitoba. And one is in Grade 12 and will be in University next year.

Now in Closing.

I am a member of the East Selkirk Senior Citizens group. Selkirk Senior Mens' Curling Club. Together with my wife we enjoy our retirement very much. I cannot think of a better place to spend our remaining years than in Poplar Park and in the Municipality of St. Clements. Wishing the Reeve and councillors of the municipality all the best in the next 100 years.



The Glowaski Family.

ROMAN AND HELENE GLOWASKY

submitted by Helen Doherty

Roman Glowasky was born in 1884 in the Ukraine and came to Canada in 1910.

Helene Kolodiejchuk had been born in the Ukraine in June of 1896 and had come to Canada in 1912.

They met and later married in Winnipeg on July 1,

1912. Roman and Helen after marriage lived in Winnipeg for seven years and then moved to Narol, Man. where they farmed on Lot 270 (Rebeck Road).

Roman and Helen had four children, all boys. Joseph, Kazmer, Paul and Stafford.

Joseph was born Dec. 14, 1914 and passed away on Dec. 24, 1978.

Kazmer died on April of 1949 and Paul died June 26, 1970.

Stafford, the youngest was born on Feb. 9, 1921 and still resides in Narol (Lot 280 - Rebeck Rd.)

Helene and Roman have seven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

Roman Glowasky farmed in the Narol area for a total of 32 years. Roman died May 24, 1951 at the age of 67 years. Helene remained at Narol on the farm for a total of 49 years. She then moved to the Holy Family Home and spent ten years at that location. On April 2nd, 1974 Helene passed away at the age of 77 years.



Alvin and Pat Goodman and Family. Clockwise: Raymond, Roger, Alvin, Janine Jaworski (Granddaughter), Pat, Valerie, Don Jaworski (son-in-law), Judith Jaworski.

THE EINAR GOODMAN FAMILY

submitted by Pat Goodman

Mr. Einar Goodman was born in Gimli, Man., July 4, 1896. He moved to Selkirk with his parents in the early 1900's.

In 1920 he purchased 40 acres of land, part of section 14 on the edge of "The Marsh". He built a shanty and in 1921 he moved in with his wife Lucy, and daughter Violet (Swanson, of Cloverdale). In 1923 his son Alvin was born. Later Blanche (Schofield of Winnipeg), and Margaret (Partridge of Selkirk) were born. In early 1930, Mr. Goodman purchased Lot 145 in St. Peters, he also rented a farm owned by Mr. Thomas Ried of Selkirk.



Alvin Goodman driving team making the St. Peters Road, 1946.

The rented farm housed the family, while Mr. and Mrs. Goodman began to clear and break their newly acquired land in the fertile Red River Valley. More lots were purchased to the North and South of Lot 145, until 340 acres were acquired. Tragedy struck when Mrs. Goodman died giving birth to daughter Lucy (Hygaard of Cloverdale).

In September 1934 Mr. Goodman married Sarah who accepted the responsibility to raise the five Goodman children as well as her 12 year old son Roy (of Duncan, B.C.). Later two daughters Helga (Magnusson of Selkirk) and Arlene (Feyereisen of Selkirk) were born. In 1938 tragedy again struck, when Mrs. Sarah Goodman died, once again leaving Einar now with 6 daughters and 2 sons to raise.

By this time a house and some outer buildings had been built on Lot 145. This remained the Goodman homestead until the land was purchased by The Provincial Government in 1973, which is now part of the Community Pasture.

Einar was always active in community affairs, and one significant sign was he helped build the old Hoey West School, which stood on a parcel of his land, he also served on the school board for many years. He was one of the active residents instrumental in promoting the construction of the St. Peters Rd. Einar passed away in August 1959.

Alvin and wife Pat have continued to farm and raise their family in the area.

JOHN W. GOWRYLUK

submitted by Bill Gowryluk

John W. Gowryluk emigrated from the village of Dobrinivtsi (Goodfields) in the province of Bukovina (Hickoryland), located in the southern Ukraine near the Carpathian Mountains.

He was part of a family of five children. He had been a



Back Row, Left to Right: John Koterla, Mike, and Pete Koterla, George Gowriliuk holding Sam, Mary Gowriliuk holding Victor, (behind) Lena Koterla (in front of Lena is) John Gowriliuk (man with hat on is) Abdolkia Koterla (in front of him is) Alex Gowriliuk (farthest behind is) Peter Koterla Sr., Matt Gowriliuk in front, and Bill Gowriliuk.

good scholar at school and had been well-liked by his schoolmaster, who had plans to help him go to University. Unfortunately, a typhoid plague claimed the life of his father, a young man of 35, as well as his schoolmaster. John was about 12 years old at this time when his destiny took a turn. He spent his teenage years working for the local landowner from sunrise to dark for 25¢ a day.

At the age of 19, he made a second attempt to immigrate to Canada and arrived in Winnipeg in the spring or summer of 1905. He went by train to Prince Albert, Sask., along with some fellows originally from his home village who had been in Canada a year or so earlier and who had heard there was work on the railroad in that part of the country.

After arriving in Prince Albert and working for a couple of days, a "smart alec" in the bunch suggested that they go on strike for more wages. So, John, a total stranger in the land, was forced to go along with the rest. When the foreman gave the call to go to work at 7 am, no one moved. He questioned them as to what the problem was and the "smart alec" leader replied that they were on strike for higher wages. The foreman told the group to go to work and assured them that their demands would be met.

Two days later, the roadmaster arrived and discharged each one of them and told them that their money, earned from a couple of days work, could be picked up at the office in Winnipeg. There they were, stranded and penniless, but a lot wiser because of this bitter experience which they no doubt would remember all their lives.

They started their trek back to Winnipeg by the railroad track, living on strawberries along the right of way and at times stopping at farm houses begging for food. Sometimes they were accepted and fed and sometimes dogs were sent after them. It is likely John wished he were back in Goodfields. They walked as far as Neepawa and some way or other took the train to Winnipeg on a promise from the railroad that there would be work there.

Apparently he did get some work during the fall. He conscientiously sent his mother half of the small amount he earned to repay her for his ticket to the new country.

This left him with a very small sum to tide him over the winter months.

As winter came along he had heard that a farmer near Winkler needed help to cut cord wood. He went there and learned that prior to cutting wood he was needed to help move a herd of cattle cross country several miles away. In trying to keep the herd together with the others help, he had to wade through fairly deep snow and he was soaked with perspiration. On arrival at the designated farm, they found the house cold and empty. As a result he contacted pneumonia and spent the winter in the Winnipeg General Hospital, only to emerge in the spring thin as a rail and very weak.

But spring arrived and being young, he soon fully recovered and moved to Gonor. Here there were others from his home village who had arrived 2-4 years earlier and who had bought some small holdings and had settled down. He worked on the St. Andrews Locks and at whatever other jobs he could find. During this time he met a young lady, named Annie Horanski. They were married in the St. Andrews Rapids Church in November, 1908.

Annie Horanski had arrived in Canada with her parents, Paraska and Wacyl Horanski and her brother Macori, when she was five years old. They had come from the village of Keetsmania in the southern Ukraine in about 1890 or 1891.

The two Horanski children went to school at Gonor. Annie went up to Grade 5 and was needed to help at home. But even this bit of education helped in the years to come when she married John, as he picked up English very easily and became fluent in it.

Macori married a very devout and hard working young woman, Sophie Demetriuk. Uncle Macori Horanski farmed a fair sized piece of land and they also ran a small grocery store at Ashfield as well as raising 5 children (Johnnie died as an infant). However, about 1919-20 the Horanskis moved to Walkleyburg to a bigger farm, and raised another 4 children. Bill says "We all loved Uncle Mac and Aunt Sophie and our cousins, Bill, Mary, Catherine, Anne, Dorothy, Lucille, George and Jerry. Uncle Mac, while at Walkleyburg, was elected and served as Councillor and Reeve of the R.M. of St. Clements.

About 1 1/2 years after John and Annie were married, they moved about 3 1/2 miles east of Gonor, as did Wacyl and his wife and Macori and his wife.

John and Annie settled on a 44 acre piece of bush land on Sec 5-13-5E half of which Wacyl had given Annie as a dowry and the other half of which John had purchased with money he had earned working on the CPR close by. In the long summer evenings, he started building a 2 room home out of logs cut out of the bush on the property. For the roof and floors he used discarded lumber which was salvaged from the concrete forms from the construction of the St. Andrews Locks.

This was the home of ten Gowriliuk children: Michael, William (Bill), George, Mary, Steven, Pearl, Catherine, Elizabeth, Jake and Lillian. Mary and Pearl died in infancy due to the severe winters with temperatures dipping to -40°, -50°F below zero.

A story Annie told to her children many times relates how she left Mike in a crib on the ground in the house

(before the floor was put in) while going to their neighbours, the John Philipchuks, for some water. On returning she found a garter snake coiled up on Mike's chest while he slept. The next project for John was to dig a well.

He engaged his brother, Tom Gowryluk and another man and proceeded to dig the well. When they reached 12 feet below the surface, they happened to strike on a spring. The water came up so fast that they didn't think they could get the tools and themselves out in time. The water rose to 2 feet below the surface and cool, crisp, spring water is still there today.

Annie Gowryluk also told her children about how she would take her son Mike piggyback and walk about six miles to the Hudson's Bay Store at Lower Fort Garry and back for a few groceries like tea and sugar.

John and Annie started clearing the land by axe and grub hoe and with a yoke of oxen until they had cleared thirty acres.

The oxen, called Frank and Grey, eventually had to be sold, as they became too slow, taking 8 hours to reach Winnipeg.

John's son Bill, remembered this happened when he was about five and he recalls that as the oxen left the yard tied behind a Democrat owned by two cattle dealers, Mr. Krulikow and Gordon, the animals seemed to have tears in their eyes, as did his mom and dad, for the animals had served them well. John was forced to buy a team of horses.

Around this time about 1915-16, the Gowrylucks added the keeping of the Kirkness Post Office to their farming.

Around 1918 or 1919, Mr. Teddy Uskiw, the father of the present Minister of Highways, the Honorable Sam Uskiw, moved into the district. He resided on a 20 acre lot about 1/4 mile down the road from the Gowrylucks and owned an I.H.C. 10-20 Titan tractor.

John hired Mr. Uskiw to break up the last 10 acres on his farm. Bill recollects his father gazing in amazement at this tractor pulling a 22" Cockshutt Jumbo brush breaker which sank 10 inches to one foot deep into the soft virgin soil.

In November, 1929, John Gowryluk, mistaken for a deer, was shot while checking his woodlot just inside the north border of what is now Bird's Hill Park. The 19 year old fellow who shot him became frightened and ran, leaving Mr. Gowryluk bleeding from four holes in his body. The bullet of a 303 rifle had pierced his forearm, had entered his armpit and had come out near his vertebrae.

He knew he was badly hurt and he decided to back track through about 16 inches of snow on the level to what was called Philipchuk's road, where it would be easier to be found, if he should drop. There was about 1/2 a mile of bush and another one third mile to the Philipchuk house. As he approached the place, Mrs. John Philipchuk and her daughter Anne, ran out to help him.

The accident had happened about 11 am and it was about 6 pm when Dr. Atkinson of Selkirk came in his new Packard. John was rushed to the Selkirk Hospital and his prognosis was a 50-50 chance of survival because he had lost a lot of blood. (There were no transfusions

yet.)

He survived with some impairment to his right arm and hand. But he still farmed his own land until he was 80 years old. He passed away on March 1, 1976 when he was 91. He loved his Master, truth and justice and was a great inspiration to those who knew him.

Annie Gowryluk died at the age of 83 on October 25, 1972. Both she and her husband are buried side by side in the Ashfield Cemetery.

Eventually, John's youngest son, Jake bought the home place.

Tom Gowryluk married Annie Donylchuk, a member of a large family in the district. They raised a family of five: William J., Nettie, Mary, Harry and Jennie. Tom Gowryluk passed away about 1976. Annie is still living on the original property. She is 88 years old and is in good health except for fading eyesight.

The English speaking people of Scottish and Irish descent, in that area, the Kirknesses, Harpers, the McIvors, Coxes, Stannis, and the Billy Moores who had arrived 10-15 years earlier, first tolerated and then accepted these "garlic snappers" on practically equal footing, but the "snappers" had to curtail the intake of this powerful smelling herb, especially in public. Mrs. Gowryluk often mentioned to her children how kind the Robert Haynes, the Millers, the McDonalds and the Gunns of Honor were to these so-called foreigners when she was still a girl.

Many Ukrainians moved into the area as time progressed: The Fewchuks, the Polenskis, the Morgochs, the Philipchuks, the Kolynchuks, the Hnatiuks, the Markowskis, the Baretzkis, the Drobot, the Meronets, the Homeniuks, and the Lupuls. Parcel after parcel of land was settled and the entire section 5 and surrounding fringe was bought up. Children started popping up like mushrooms after a rain and a new, larger Ashfield School was built.

The Gowryluk children and others attended Sunday School at Mrs. Billie Moore's house and at Mary Stannis's place. Bill looks back on these experiences as acting as a rudder as he grew into adulthood.

Winters in the early twenties were very harsh with -40° to -50° F. below zero temperatures and snowdrifts up to 12 feet high.

As for outer wear, parkas had not yet come into the picture. Bill remembers the searing north winds and many a frozen cheek or nose on his 1 1/2 mile walk to school. There were no school buses as there is now. The school was often very cold.

In the Ashfield School there sometimes would be 60-70 pupils ranging the seven grades, taught by one teacher. Bill's teachers were Miss Violet Ring, Mrs. F.P. Groves, Mrs. Brockman, Miss Lillian Travers and Mrs. Billy McDonald who had three small children of her own. Bill recalls Mrs. McDonald who, in her frustration, would threaten her 10 year old son Jack that she would whip him to within an inch of his life as in her words, he was "too lazy to stop quick."

Bill Gowryluk remembers, while picking potatoes in the autumn of 1918, hearing the Winnipeg sirens and whistles blaring, marking the end of that horrible First World War. He recalls seeing pictures in the newspaper

of the German Kaiser and soldiers in their spiked helmets.

In the 1920's, Bill had to quit school after writing his entrance exam, to help on the farm.

In 1929 he was preparing to go to Chicago with hopes of obtaining a job. His school chum, Bert Bryan, nephew of his Sunday School teacher, Mrs. Moore, was already there, working with his father. In October of that year the stocks in New York crashed and the famous depression set in dashing all his hopes as well as those of many other young men in the district, the country and the world.

Jobs in the drought and depression of the early 30's became scarce all the time.

Bill's brother, Mike, had been working at Clark's Pit at Lockport with several other fellows, but work was spotty. He decided to supplement his luck by buying a small tractor and took Bill into partnership. They did custom land breaking. Later they bought a threshing machine and did custom threshing for neighbours in the district. Bill sold his half share of the partnership to his dad in 1937 and went into a farm machinery dealership.

Mike, in the winter, custom sawed lumber and baled straw and hay, providing work for himself and a few others. In the winter of 1936-37, he baled and shipped 87 carloads of hay and straw to Wyoming, U.S.A. This shipment helped to relieve the feed shortage there which had resulted from the drought.

Mike's self-motivation provided work for three men and himself during the winter months. This was an example of the spirit in the district and in the country in trying to survive the recession and the drought.

In the mid-1930's grain prices were so depressed that barley was used as fuel in some places in the west. Barley brought only 17 cents per bushel in the elevator, wheat was 35 cents per bushel.

Bill's dealership, along with four other dealerships in Selkirk toppled like dynamos one after another in the space of about one and a half years.

Single, unemployed men worked for farmers for about \$5 per month.

However, better days did arrive along with the clouds of war in 1939-40. The war resulted in unprecedented horrid destruction of human life and property on practically the entire subcontinent of Europe. It also created an unprecedented boom and a prosperity in the whole world unheard of in the history of man that lasted close to forty years.

Children and grandchildren of John and Annie Gowryluk are: Mike married Kay Bialek in 1935 and they had 3 boys, Ronald, Gregory and Gary.

Bill married Olga Jaraslowski of East Selkirk in June 1941. They had 3 children, June, Billy and Marilyn.

George married Julie Hallick of the district in 1942. They had 3 sons, Robert J., Terry and David.

Steve married Marge Skibitsky of Winnipeg and had 2 sons, Allen and Randy.

Catherine married John Czyrak. They live in East Selkirk and had four children, Joy, Ruth, Joseph and Lillian.

Elizabeth married Ben Kuly of St. Andrews. They had 3 children, Barry, Roddy, and David.

Lillian married Ray Russell of Winnipeg and they had 4 children, Nancy, Jaqueline, Johnnie and Bud.

Jacob married Virginia Ritchie of Gonor. They had 2 daughters: Robby and Jill.



NICHOLAS AND KATHLEEN GRABOWSKI

Mr. Nicholas Grabowski was born in Norkow, Galicia (Austria), Poland in 1892:

It is understood that people living in Galicia, under Austrian jurisdiction, were treated fairly well, as compared to people living under Russian or Prussian domination.

Unfortunately, the majority of poor people did not own their own land, so many had to work virtually as Serfs on land owned by rich landowners. It was this thirst for land and freedom that probably attracted many "Galicians" to immigrate to Canada and particularly to Western Canada, which was opening up in the early 1900's. The Canadian Government at this time, as well as Clifford Sifton (Minister of the Interior) and others encouraged immigration to Canada.

Dad came with his parents to Canada by ship, arriving in Halifax in 1898, and settled East of Libau. The land was mostly swamp and rock, but with a lot of hard work they built a log cabin, also trails and patches of land was cleared for survival. They lived off the land for game and fruit, which was plentiful at that time. There were times when Dad had to leave home to work elsewhere to bring home supplies of food. After a while the family increased, three brothers, Louis, Walter and Minto, and two sisters, one is Bronislava, one sister died at birth.

As years past, Dad went to work for C.N.R. and Dominion Bridge, but city life didn't appeal to him, so he returned to the farm and with the money he saved, bought a threshing machine drawn by horses (thresher was run by a stationery engine). He did custom work in



Nicholas and Kathleen Grabowski's 60th Wedding Anniversary. Back Row: Gladys, Joe, Frank, Stanley, and Edward.

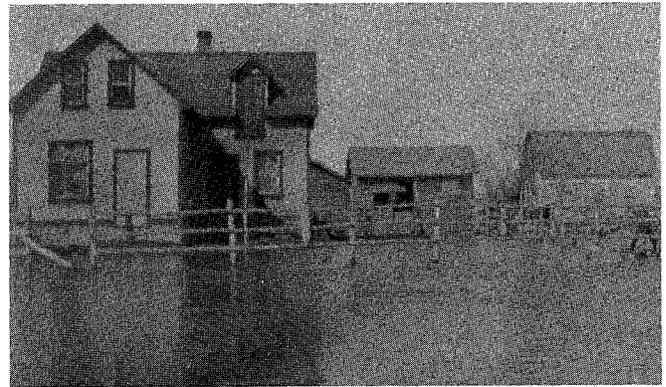
Libau, Sandilands and Ladywood Area. His brothers were not inclined to do this type of hard work, so they left home. Louis moved to Medicine Hat, Alberta, Walter to Chicago, Illinois, and Minto to Milwaukee, Illinois, where they have since passed away.

On February 11, 1917, Dad married Kathleen Markewich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Markewich of Libau, Man. They resided next to his dad's property (gave him 40 acres), but this land was almost impossible to develop for cultivation, because of the stones and swamp. After living there for a year, a son was born, Edward. There was no future there, so they decided to sell and move elsewhere. Dad's parent sold the farm and moved to Winnipeg. His dad died on December 27, 1960, and mother on February 21, 1925.

In 1918, dad sold his farm and bought 40 acres of land in Walkleyburg. They lived with mother's sister and her husband, while they built a log dwelling, and with the help of his brother-in-law, they cleared the densely-treed land for cultivation.

There were neither roads nor ditches in the area, so along with trying to clear some land for crops, it was necessary to brush the road allowance and dig ditches, either by hand or with a horse and scraper. In the winter, dad would cut pulpwood and haul it with horses to Selkirk, in order to supplement their income.

As the years passed, and the family increased, they had to have another home built and other buildings, as they were required. Dad also bought more land and eventually owned 240 acres, thus enabling him to expand into mixed farming.



Grabowski's old House, spring flooding, April 17, 1934.

In March, 1920, Dad took over the duties of Secretary-Treasurer of Brookside School District until 1963. He also served as a Councillor for the Municipality in 1926 and 1927.

In 1934-1962, Dad also took over the duties as Postmaster, of the Walkleburg Post Office. Mail was picked up from Libau every Saturday morning with horses. In 1937 he bought his first car, which made commuting easier.

Dad also was involved with many Federal and Provincial Elections as a Returning Officer, polling booths were set-up in their residence.

After many years of hard work, they decided to sell

and retire. They moved to Winnipeg in 1964.

Mom and Dad celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary on June 7, 1967, at a gathering in Selkirk Memorial Hall, where some 200 friends, neighbors and relatives gathered and honored them on their special day. They also celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary on February 12, 1977, to an open house at their residence at 253 Trent Avenue to all their friends and family.

Dad passed away July 29, 1980 and mother on January 1, 1981.

They are survived by all their children.

Edward (Fort Frances, Ont.) married to Annie Bunio - 2 children, Ronnie in Fort Frances - (2 children, Chad and Dean); Shelly Douglas in Winnipeg - (2 children, Branden and Dustin).

Stanley (Fort Frances, Ont.) married to Lena Kutzak - 3 children, Linda Kirk in Morden (3 children, Bradley, Scott and Sherry); Deane Nephin in Atikokan, Ontario (2 children, Jason and Kevin) and Julie at home.

Frank (Calgary) 2 children, Bob and Judy in Calgary (1 child - Charity).

Joe (Winnipeg) married to Jean Copek - 2 children, Larry in Winnipeg (1 child, Sherry); and Barbara in Calgary.

Gladys (Winnipeg) married to Steve Bronevitch - 1 child, Darlene Van Seggelen (1 child, Nicholas).

FREDRICK ARNHOLD GREENING AND HIS WIFE HENRIETTA "WILKE" GREENING

submitted by Martha Anderson

Fredrick was born August 10, 1846 in Bromberg, East Russia. He later moved to Poland. He married Henrietta Wilke at Lublin, Poland on October 16, 1869. Fredrick's trade was that of a Blacksmith. He died January 2, 1921 at Libau, Man.

Henrietta "Wilke" Greening was born on March 3, 1850 in Bukow, Poland which was a province of Russia. She died at Golden Bay, Man., on June 11, 1941.

Fredrick and Henrietta stayed at Mr. August Greening's when they first came to Canada. Then they moved to Libau where she remained until she became bedridden and was looked after by her daughter (Russol) until she died there. Henrietta was blind for over 40 years of her life.

They had twelve children, with eight having died in Europe and only four journeying with them to Canada in 1900.



Fredrick Arnhold Greening and wife Henrietta "Wilke" Greening.

EMIL GREENING

submitted by Martha Anderson

Emil Greening was born on September 4, 1880 in the Town of Janufka in the district of Wolynien in Poland, which at that time was a province of Russia. Emil was of German parentage and one of twelve children. His parents were Fredrick A. Greening and Henrietta "Wilke" Greening. Of the twelve children, eight died in Europe and four came to Canada with their parents. They arrived in Canada in the spring of 1900.

Emil's elder sister, Hilda, was married to George Russell of Golden Bay, Man. and his elder brother took a homestead at Libau, Man., while his younger sister married Jake Wirth of Brandon. Emil, himself, got a job in Winnipeg building the huge chimney of the Royal Crown Soap Co. near Higgins and Main Street for the grand wage of 10 cents per hour. In 1901 Emil decided to also take a 160 acre Homestead one mile east and one



The Greening Family.