

Emil Greening, 1926.

mile south of the present Village of Libau on the southeast corner It cost him \$10.00.

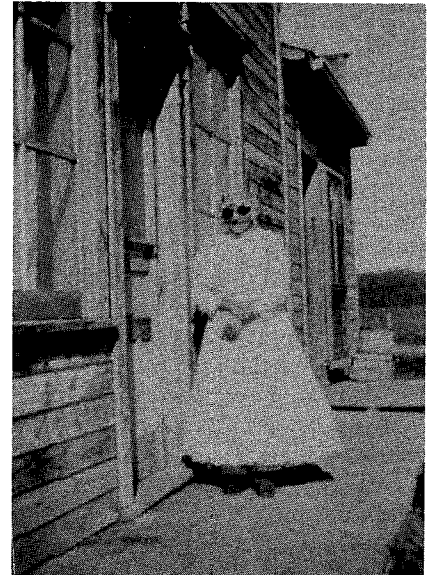
On May 23, 1903 he applied and received his Naturalization papers and one year later in 1904 he got clear title to the homestead and farmed it until 1907, by himself. In July of that year (1907) he married Miss Bertha Ziegenhagen of Pine Ridge, Man. By September that year one room of the farmhouse was remodelled to serve as a kind of "Store" and a business was started. To get his supplies he would hook up his Yoke of Oxen to a sleigh with two cords of wood and in four hours he would be in Selkirk, 14 miles away where he would sell the wood and pick up the groceries, flour and feed that had been shipped to Selkirk from Winnipeg for him and by midnight, mostly walking to keep warm, he would return home.

In March, 1912, with the help of several neighbours with teams of horses, the store and home was loaded on sleighs and moved to Libau and situated on Lots 16 and 17 Block 1 Plan 2301 of the N.E. Corner of Sec. 8-15-6E. He then commenced adding a big Store and Warehouse to the old buildings. All this moving was done because the Great Northern Railway was building a grade from Winnipeg to Grand Beach and it was coming through Libau. This meant no more long oxen trips to Selkirk all winter long. However, he learned that the railroad station was to be located in Poplar Park, some three miles north of Libau. However, an offer was made to the railroad for acreage along the right-of-way for a passing track and a loading track with lots of room for the thousands of cords of wood, seasoning in the summer sun, to be shipped in the fall and winter months. It was offered free if they would build the Station in Libau, and the Railway accepted the deal. In 1914 the first Great Northern passed through Libau and shortly thereafter it became known as the Canadian National.

During the War years with no controls or rationing, business in Libau really flourished. Soon Libau was boasting six General Stores, all buying cordwood, baled hay and furs such as Rat skins, Mink, Fox and Wolf, mostly brought in by the Indian Trappers.

Following the War came the depression and of course there wasn't enough business for the six stores. One cold

*Grandma, 1932.
Dad's Mom blind at the age of 40 in front of his store.*



winter night Knelman's store burned down leaving only Shline, Petznick, Journal's the Libau Supply Co. and Greening's. One year or so later Shline's store burned down followed by yet another fire at the Libau Supply Co. After that Journal's closed shop. This left Greenings, and Emil took to selling Watkins Products, and was elected as Councillor for the Rural Municipality of St. Clements, representing Ward Six. He also was the Postmaster for the Town of Libau for a good many years.

In 1945 Emil sold his home in Libau and moved to Vancouver, B.C. where he once again entered the grocery business. He continued in business until he retired at the age of 70 years with an old age pension totalling \$50.00 per month.

Emil was the Father of eleven children. They are as follows:- Gustav, who resides in Burnaby, B.C., and Hugo who died in Vancouver, Hertha (Mrs. Winton) living in Surrey, B.C., Lynda (Mrs. Middagh) who died in Surrey, B.C., then Ewald (Isaac) presently living in Libau, Man., Martha (Mrs. Anderson) living in Selkirk, Man., and Fred residing in Victoria B.C. Harold lives in Vancouver, Richard died in Vancouver. Lawrence died at Libau, Man., and lastly, Herbert resides in Penticton, B.C. Seven of the eleven children are still living at the time of the writing of this story.



Mrs. Bertha Greening



Mr. Emil Greening

Strangely enough the Spring of 1961 brought a very visible restless feeling to Emil. He only waited for the weather to warm up a bit in Libau so he could journey back to visit the land and the people he never really managed to forget. During his visit he took ill and on May 16, 1961 Emil died in the Selkirk General Hospital in his 80th. year plus 8 months and 12 days. It was to be his last trip. Emil was interred in the Forest Lawn Cemetery in Burnaby, B.C.

During his lifetime, Emil Greening filled many positions in the Community. He was a Police Constable for awhile, plus he extracted many a tooth from suffering people. If he thought the tooth could be saved, he would tell them to go see a Dentist in Selkirk. I remember as a young girl, said Martha Anderson, when Dad got his first Model T Ford. I was going into Winnipeg with him and Mom packed us a lunch and we stopped south of Selkirk near a creek, Dad called it the "Mid-way House" where people stopped to feed and water their oxen and sometimes to spend the night there. While we ate our lunch, Dad told me that he might not live long enough to see pavement through Libau, or electric lights. That is the way that Dad looked into the future. The beauty of this little story is that when he came out to visit my brother and myself and all his many friends in 1961 he actually saw the pavement and the 6 or 7 street lights at Libau.

EWALD EMIL GREENING, KNOWN AS (ISAAC) SON OF EMIL GREENING

submitted by Martha Anderson

Isaac was born October 31, 1913 at Libau, Man. He started school when he was four and a half years old. His dad was a school trustee at that time.

Isaac married Nellie Hocaluk, on September 21, 1935, and they moved to Scantebury that year. They started a General Store on the Brokenhead Indian Reserve, buying cordwood and furs. In 1939, my brother-in-law, Mike Hocaluk and I decided to build a Hotel in Libau. In the spring of 1940, we got the license for the Hotel. I was in the Hotel business from 1940 to 1952. I left my brother-in-law in the Hotel business and opened up a Locker Plant in 1952, together with a store.

In the years from 1967 to 1978, Isaac also had the Post Office in Libau. My wife and I are still here today.

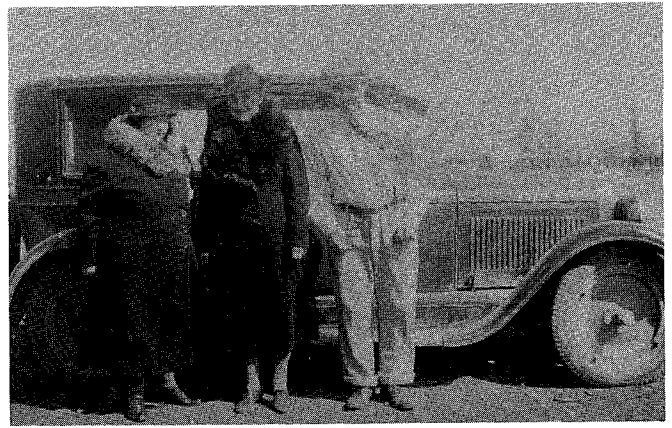
EDITH MAY GRIFFIS

submitted by L. MacDonald

Consented and excerpted from an unpublished manuscript written by Edith May Griffis.

It was in July, 1912, a few months after the northern boundary of Manitoba was extended to 60° which included the Hudson Bay port of York Factory, that Miss Edith May Griffis sailed from Saint John in the steamer, Stanley to open the first public school in Hudson Bay at York Factory for white and metis children.

The Stanley, built in 1888 and later used as an ice breaker, progressed slowly north in the summer of 1912,



Miss Griffiths, Sarah Hay, and Walter Hay (uncle to Tom Hay).

delayed by ice and storms in Hudson Strait. After leaving Mansel Island in August, the ship was working through an icefield some one hundred miles long when the CGS Artic was sighted a little to the north. The Stanley carried mail for her, and the mail carrier, an intrepid little man and seasoned seaman descended the ship by rope ladder and proceeded across the ice, bobbing and weaving perilously as he sprang from one block of ice to the next.

Arriving in the later part of August at York Factory, the ship anchored four miles out and Miss Griffis went ashore through the pouring rain in a lifeboat to find no trees, few buildings, and a cool reception. Following is her account, in part:

'We were greeted on landing by Mr. George Ray who was in charge of York Factory, the Anglican missionary Rev. Richard Faries (later Archdeacon), Mr. John Macdonald, the H.B.C. bookkeeper, and Mr. William Ewen, who was employed by the (Hudson Bay) Company as a clerk. In the deluge, the men were conducted to Bachelors' Hall and I to the Factor's residence where I met Mrs. Ray and the five Ray children with their governess, Miss Anderson.

Mr. Ray was altogether in the tradition of the chief factor's of the last century, immaculate of dress, abrupt in speech, inclined to be formal with an air of pompous superiority; he was in addition a good looking man in his forties, inclined to stoutness.'

On the way from the Hayes River, he informed Miss Griffis that her arrival, although pleasing was unexpected and that in consequence, the school building had not yet begun and the accommodation was poor.

'I was introduced to Mrs. Ray and tried to change for dinner, but to my dismay everything I possessed was damp or actually wet. I sat on the edge of the bed, chilly, frightened and lonely, and completely dejected. Then the gong sounded for supper.'

The gong summoned everyone to meals three times each day; no one was seated until all were present at the table, and without exception if you were late you simply absented yourself and missed a meal.

'We were conducted to a long table, where Mrs. Ray, at the end nearest the kitchen directed us in turn to our places; Mr. Ray standing erect at the other end introduced the new arrivals. As our hostess became seated,

there was a great clatter of chairs on the bare floor as we dropped into our places. Golden brown fried fish was heaped on a huge platter. On the spotlessly white linen tablecloth rested heavy HBC dishes, glass salt and pepper shakers in pairs, a sugar bowl and pitcher of milk by a pile of cups and saucers, and of course a knife, fork, and spoon at each place. To my right sat Mr. Lewis Stewart, a professor in the University of Toronto.

I answered briefly any question directed at me while using my eyes to take note of my surroundings: the floor, clean and bare with pine knots like round warts on a toad's back; the chairs, each a stiff backed partner of the others, although Mr. Ray's had flat arms broadened for the comfort of his hands. The ceiling and walls were painted a serviceable colour; a plain brown painted buffet held a few dishes; and a Carron iron box stove faced the light from the two large but small paned windows topped with blinds. Two tremendous oil paintings hung at either end of the room; one was a life sized portrait of Horatio Nelson standing erect in his admiral's uniform, the other was titled the 'Battle of the Nile' and showed the battle of Trafalgar raging in terrific action. Both magnificent pictures had been accredited to the French artist, Louis Dulongpre, who had fought under Rochambeau in the War of American Independence and who had settled in Montreal. The picture hung in the Great Hall at the North West Company's Fort William and when in 1821, the Hudson's Bay Company and the North West Company joined the paintings were moved to York Factory.

My hostess was a well built English lady, a graduate nurse from Bristol who had served in South Africa during the second Boer War and where she had met Mr. Ray. Stray locks of dark wavy hair fringed her white forehead and reached a coil at the back of her head. She had a pleasant manner and ready humor, a splendid English complexion, rosy cheeks, and dark bright eyes complimented by a brooch at the neck and a couple of good rings; a splendid asset as her well modulated English voice, trained in a private girls' school.

In the household, staff members were either English or Scottish. Miss Mary Anderson, the governess, was a tall, graceful English lady crowned with an immense head of fair hair, light eyes, and a delicate, refined face. The Hudson's Bay Company had sent Miss Anderson to teach the Ray children, and she seemed to fit in admirably with the Ray family circle. Her affection for the children was reciprocated and upon acquaintance I found them to be a polite, very well trained family of children.

Lame Annie, the cook, was tall and bony. Her father had been born in Selkirk, Man. and was described as: "a white man, Scotch him, red hair on his head and face, a carpenter, but a good hunter and fisherman". He had married a York Factory Indian, Kate Redsky.

Mary Ann Bluecoat, the waitress, had straight black hair like Annie's plaited in two strands and coiled like tarred rope at the nape of the neck then tied at two ends behind each ear. Mary Ann's bright red dress was tight waisted with large buttons running to the waistline, and an ample full skirt. A full white apron was tied in a generous bow, and a deep frill of white lace around her neck was held in place by a conspicuous brooch. She

wore a row of blue beads, a large, plain brass ring on the third finger of her right hand, and as Annie, beaded deerskin moccasins.

George was the eldest of the Ray children, fair haired, blue eyed, and freckled, about eleven. Marjorie, about nine, was a robust pleasant child with a smile for everyone. Kasba, about seven years, had been born at Churchill; she was blond, and her name meant white partridge in the Chipewyan language. Maudie, under school age was fair and frail with dark eyes and fair hair. Bertie, about three was a sturdy little boy with a temper all his own.

The atmosphere around me was permeated with formality, selected phraseology. Supper was over before a light was required. There was no electricity but all manner of coal oil lamps - tall, short, fat, thin, squatty with little handles, both glass and brass old fashioned and new styled.

Hon. Frank Cockrane, the Dominion Minister of Railways and Canals had occupied my room the previous night and had just departed that forenoon for Port Nelson where the Dominion government was planning to make the terminus for the Hudson Bay Railway. The room was without pretension, a home made wooden bed, walls made of ceiling material without wall paper or plaster, a wide rough flooring, one small window, a rough hewn washstand and jug with a bar of toilet soap and towel. The bed was Spartan, its homemade wooden slats held a straw mattress and a small feather tick, covered with two grey blankets and a sleeping robe.

Once in bed, I lay listening to rain pelting on the roof, wind moaning weirdly, the Company's huskies howling, and the scampering and gnawing of mice.

The following day I was conducted on a tour by Mr. Ray.

The fort proper covered a relatively small area. Five gateways led into the wire fenced enclosure, two on the riverside, and one in each of the other three sides. The main approach from the dock on the river bank was by way of a wide board walk, flanked by a pair of ancient cannons. To the left stood a white marble sundial, and nearer the entrance was a lofty flagpole from which fluttered the HBC flag. In the middle of the fort was the big two storied fur depot with its three storey central tower and lookout. The Company's store was housed in one end. To the right of this building were a number of small store houses fashioned of logs, and beyond them, Bachelors' Hall - a big structure of generous proportions with a door and two large windows facing the street; inside there was a games room furnished with a large billiard table, easy chairs, a library table and a box stove.

On the same side of the square was the factor's residence, a one storey log structure with walls sided with lumber. Two doors in front faced on a common porch; one led directly into the Ray's home, the other opened into a narrow corridor off which were two doors, the first led to Miss Anderson's room and the second to mine.

At the end of the tour we reached the factor's office, a large room filled with tables, desks and filing cabinets, and with a long wooden counter. "And now", said Mr. Ray, "if you don't mind I'll ask you to sign the oath of allegiance to the Hudson's Bay Company. It obliges you

to promise never to purchase any fur excepting for your personal use, and never to betray any business information that might come into your possession”.

With a sigh of relief and considerable secret amusement, I signed the impressive document.’

Miss Griffis later taught at Gonor School. In her retirement she moved to White Rock, British Columbia, and passed away there in December of 1960.

SAMUEL (SAM) GRISDALE

submitted by Sam Grisdale/slh

Sam Grisdale is the son of John Grisdale and Marie Ann Raven. His grandfather was Thomas Grisdale. Sam was born in the year 1917. His father, John Grisdale, served in the Armed Forces during the First World War, in the Infantry. His grandfather Thomas Grisdale was one of the pioneer “Fiddlers” and was well-known for his musical ability.

Sam received most all of his education at St. Peters at the old log school on Lot 70 and a few years at the one built in 1928. He received much more education in the home taught him by his elders, especially the elder Raven.

His father, John Grisdale, died in 1925 and his mother, Marie in 1926.

Grandmother Raven (mother to Marie) raised Sam after the death of his parents. Grandmother Raven died in the year 1937. Sam had great love for this lady who opened her home and heart to him. Grandpa Raven was also very talented and had his own “organ” which he played with great zest and was in great demand.

Sam married Verna Smith, in 1943 and they had 5 sons: Nicholas, Lawrence, Richard, Vernon and Eugene. They had two daughters but they died in infancy. The children were all educated in the Fort Alexander Residential School. Sam and Verna were legally separated in 1957.

Sam started trapping in earnest when he was 12 years old. He worked hard in the winters and only attended school for part of the summer. He cut cordwood for Sam Wolfman (right where Gibson is now). Wood was very cheap in those days, \$3.50 a cord. We also cut wood to make fish crates and boxes for the Fishing Industry. They were sometimes 4’8” long and some 5’2” long. They had a pretty good baseball team and Sam played usually first or third base. He also was very good at horseshoes and enjoyed the sports.

In 1955 the Band built Sam a house about 1 1/2 miles up the Brokenhead River and in 1970 he moved into Lot 70. The house on Lot 70 was rather poorly insulated and in 1982/83 it was renovated and improved. The house is heated by oil.

In 1970 Sam was ill and he spent 4 winters in the Wpg. General Hospital. In the summers, when the weather turned warm, he used to come home but once winter set in he would return to the hospital. He had lung and respiratory problems which have since cleared up. In later years his legs started giving him trouble.

He enjoys sitting at his kitchen table looking out the window where he sees the river (Brokenhead) and the old bridge. Gibson’s place is right across.

At the old Grisdale home, 1 1/2 miles up the Brokenhead, you can hear the music of the water as it dances over the rapids. It is a magical sound that is both healing and soothing to the spirit. Sam is a little hard of hearing now, but as he sits and glances out his window on Lot 70, he can still see it and hear it in his mind’s eye. His love for the Brokenhead River is boundless and he wishes they would dredge it again. Years ago the big boats used to come right up the Brokenhead River to where the Anglican Mission House stands and you can still see the big posts they drove in just down the bank of the river. The river was deep then, but it plugged up.

The first settlers on the Brokenhead Reserve were the Ravens, Cooks, Chiefs, Sinclairs, and the Grisdales.

People started emigrating here after it became a reserve, from Rosseau, St. Peters, Fisher Bay and everywhere. It got bigger and bigger. But at the beginning, there were only those 5 family generations.

Sam Grisdale was elected Councillor of the Brokenhead Band for four years and became Chief for two years following that. His time on Council was during the years 1964 to 1970. Sam was paid \$20.00 per year when Councillor and the same stipend when Chief. He travelled to Wpg. for conventions, but never left the province.

Sam tried to improve the roads and concentrated on getting industry going on the Reserve during the term he held in office. The Rice Field industry was started up during his term and there were lots of acres of rice, but the project failed.

Sam feels the land is ideal for cattle raising. William, Wilfred and Colin Bear had cattle and so did William Prince and John Kent. Sam says there is lots of grazing land if anyone wants to go into the cattle business. They did start it, but stopped, and they should have kept it up. Sam remembers when he was Councillor during Sidney Chief’s time and they worked very hard to get the Reserve roads all gravelled. The mud roads were no good, and every spring they were impassable and after heavy rains or the first snows of winter, you got mired down.

Sam wishes they would replace the old bridge so you can travel both sides of the Reserve.

We still have Treaty Days and Sports Days but it’s not like it used to be. The old timers knew how to make it a big time, preparing for Treaty, tents lining up just like a big town, right down here where the Anglican Mission House is now, that’s where it used to be and then they held it, after, where the school was built on Lot 70. Both these were old treaty grounds. The old people even made their own tents. The old people were so lively in those days.

There is another thing that’s lost, the weekly dances that used to be held in the big house my grandfather built just this side of the Roman Catholic Church. It was called “Mr. Raven’s House.” Tom Grisdale used to play the fiddle there. Then there was another big house built by Charlie Chief, that was also a “dancing house”. That is Sidney Chief’s grandfather. Not too many fiddlers left now and no more dances. On Christmas and New Year’s Eve we would visit each other’s house and shake hands and have a big dance that would last all night.

We really celebrated at New Years. We had to have the

two dance houses going because there wasn't enough room in one house. It's not too long ago that those two buildings were pulled down.

The children of Sam were forced to go into Winnipeg to find work, as there is very little they can do on the Reserve. However, they come out to visit, especially in the summer months. Sam feels what they need more than anything else on the Reserve is industry, or some type of work to keep the young people and everybody working at home.

Our people were so ambitious in the olden days. They played all kinds of sports, like football, baseball, softball, and horseshoes. They had a big field and baseball diamonds right at Lot 70.

As far as schools go, we had four on the Reserve over the years. The one at the Mission, then the one on Lot 70, the small one up the road and then the bigger one that just burnt down in 1982. The one on Lot 70 was left standing for a long time and Peter Jones got it. The Band Council gave that to Jones and he made a pretty good house out of it. It was made of logs.



Mr. and Mrs. Gruber, 1942.



*Original Log House built in 1913.
Mr. and Mrs. Gruber, Elizabeth
Kreviazuk and Eleanor, 1942.*



Gruber Family, photo taken just after they got off the boat in Montreal, 1913. Top Row, Left to Right: Eugene, Florence, Penzie, Julia and Penzie's mother. Second Row: Minnie, Elizabeth and Anton Gruber, Ann Chopek, and Michael (Jack). Front: Ann and Stella.

ANTON AND ELIZABETH GRUBER

*narrated by Stella Kozak
submitted by Tony Kowaluk*

The Gruber family, consisting of Father, Mother and 7 children, arrived in Montreal on May 20, 1913 from Austin (Bucavini). They came by C.P.R. train from Montreal directly to the Gonor station. My father had been in Canada two years previously, to earn enough money for our passage. We rented a house until our home was built, a log house which is still standing.

My father was a farmer, and we all worked on the farm. Some of my older sisters and brothers went to Winnipeg and my sister Ann and I went to Gonor school, but with weather conditions and helping out at home, out of four years, I actually attended one full year of school.

In 1925, I married Paul Kozak and went to Weyburn,

Sask. to live. In the 1950's we retired to Vancouver where I still reside, my sister Ann is joining me.

My father Anton passed away in 1949, and my mother Elizabeth, in 1952 and they are both buried in St. Nicholas Church, in Gonor. My older brother Eugene, now 89, resides in Portland, Oregon, my sisters Julia, Florence, Minnie and brother Jack have all passed away.

JOHANNES AND OLOF GUDMUNDSON

submitted by Mrs. Pearl Goodmanson

Johannes Gudmundson born in Skagafjordur, Iceland migrated to Canada about the year 1888 with his wife Olof (Asgrimsdotter) born May 27, 1859 and his one year old son. They came to the village of East Selkirk, later moving to Poplar Park (now Libau). Johannes died in Selkirk at the age of 88 years, he was born Nov. 12, 1863.

Johannes was the son of Olofur Gudmundson. They had 2 children, Asgrimur and Olof.

Asgrimur (Grimsi) Gudmundson, later changed his last name to Goodmanson, was born at Merkigill, Reykjavik, Iceland on Sept. 30, 1887 and arrived in Canada at the age of one year. He married Gudrun Magnusson of Arnes in 1911 in Winnipeg. Gudrun was born on April 18, 1893 in Hecla, daughter of Johannes and Kristin Magnusson.

Olof Gudmundson was born on May 2, 1896 and died on Dec. 1, 1923. She lived a very short life. She went to Winnipeg to become a nurse. Olof married Jack Danielson of Winnipeg.

Grimsi farmed and fished at the homestead at Poplar Park. In 1918 he was granted a honorary Life Membership in the Red Cross. There is an impressive document signed by several people to that effect. In the depression, Grimsi went out to B.C. to work for the

*Roonie and
Grimsi Goodmanson.*



Hydro. In late 1939, he moved to Selkirk with his family where he was employed at the Manitoba Rolling Mill until his retirement. Gudrun was very interested in hockey, especially the National Hockey League. Her hobby was a collection of pictures and records of the various hockey teams.

Grimsi and Gudrun had 10 children. Grimsi died on May 30, 1958 and Gudrun died on Oct. 19, 1953.

The children of Grimsi and Gudrun Goodmanson are: Sigridur Olof Kristine (Stina) was born in 1912 and married Gudjon Gudmundson in 1932, of Riverton, a farmer. Stina and Gudjon worked very hard on the farm which is now owned and operated by their two sons, Roy and Earl. Gudjon died in 1978.

Stina and Gudjon had 8 children:

Haraldur Ray is a commercial fisherman and farmer and also he is very talented musically. He is one of the group called "Fine Country Folk" in which they have their own recording studio in Riverton. Ray married Carol Myrowich, a widow with three boys, Michael, John and Mark.

Gestur Earnest, the second son of Stina and Gudjon, is a diamond driller, has worked in various mines in Canada. He is married to Verna Bruce and they have four children, Tammy, Bradley, Mark and Jennifer. They reside in Selkirk.

Robert Earl the 3rd son of Stina and Gudjon works the family farm with his brother Ray. He is also a commercial fisherman. In 1970 he married Connie, a widow (his brother's wife) with 2 boys, Terrence and Robert. Earl and Connie have a daughter, Kimberly and live in Riverton.

Terrence Lloyd 4th son of Stina and Gudjon died in 1967 at the age of 27, after open heart surgery. He married Connie Carothers of St. Vital. Lloyd was employed at Selkirk Enterprise Paper and he was very talented in art and music. They had two sons, Terrence and Robert.

Darlene Joyce daughter of Stina and Gudjon died in infancy.

Jo-anne Irene 2nd daughter of Stina and Gudjon married Ross McLeod, and had two boys, William and Douglas. Later Jo-anne remarried to Jack Russell. They have two children, Curtis and Cindy Lee and live in Edmonton, Alta.

Clifford Gene son of Stina and Gudjon married Kimberly Marks. Gene works at the Freshwater Fish in Transcona. They have one daughter Krista, and they live in Winnipeg.

Kenneth Arthur, youngest child of Stina and Gudjon Gudmundson married Jane Solomchuk of Winnipeg. Kenneth is also talented musically and they live in Winnipeg.

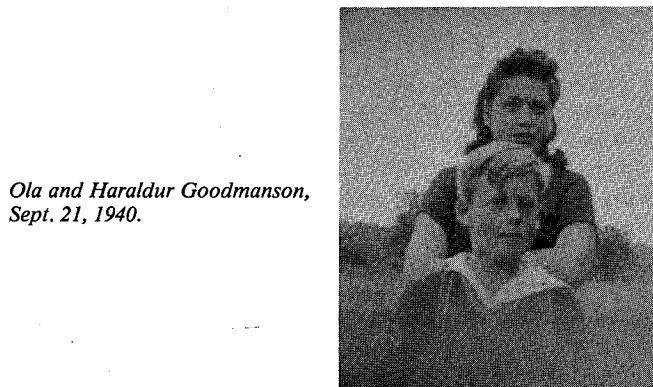
Asgrimur Steini (Jr.) son of Grimsi and Gudrun was born on June 24, 1913 and died at the age of 17.

Eleanor Lillian (Ella) daughter of Grimsi and Gudrun, was born in 1914, and died on March 4, 1981. She married Kjartan Goodman on June 6, 1936 of Selkirk. Kjartan was employed at the Selkirk Hospital of Mental Diseases, as a Supervisor and Psychiatric Nurse.

After their marriage, they moved in with her grandfather, Johannes Gudmundson and cared for him the last few years of his life, as he was blind. Prior to marriage, Ella had cooked in various places, and in Winnipeg. As their children grew older and were in school, Ella went to cook at the Selkirk Hospital of Mental Diseases. In their spare time, Ella and Kjartan, and Ola would seam nets for fishermen. Kjartan died only eight months after his wife.



Gudrun and Grimsi Goodmanson.



*Ola and Haraldur Goodmanson,
Sept. 21, 1940.*

Their children were:

Lawrence Ross who works and lives in Edmonton, Alta.

Marvin Kjartan, married to Valarie Johnson of Preeceville, Sask. Marvin has attended University and is a Psychiatric Nurse, and Val is also a Psychiatric Nurse at the Selkirk Hospital of Mental Disease. They have one son, Troy Marvin, and live in Selkirk.

Willie, died as an infant.

Gail Eleanor, a R.N., married Tom Connell of Alberta. Gail has practiced nursing in such places as Winnipeg, Selkirk and now in Nanaimo, B.C.

Tom operates his own T.V. Shop in Nanaimo, B.C. They have one daughter, Shawna and a son Cory, who died at age 7.

Frederick Wayne youngest child of Kjarten and Ella married Bonnie Warren of Quebec. Wayne owns and operates his own wholesale business in Vancouver, B.C. Wayne is a University Graduate. They have two children, Jess and Sarah.

Johannes (Joe), son of Grimsi and Gudrun was born on Jan. 18, 1917 and died in action on Sept. 12, 1944, a few months prior to the end of World War 2 which he served from 1939-1944.

Jona, third daughter of Asgrimur and Gudrun Goodmanson, was born at Poplar Park, on Dec. 27, 1918. She was baptized in the Lutheran Faith, April 30, 1919, at the home of Mrs. Sveinbjarn Holm. After attending school, she worked as a housekeeper for Mrs. Sigurdson. From there, she went to work at Safeway in Winnipeg, where she worked as a meatcutter and clerk. She travelled to Ocean Falls, B.C., where she and a friend worked until going to St. Catharines, Ont., where she worked in a war plant for two years. From there she moved on to Toronto, where she also worked in a war plant making binoculars. After the war she returned to work at Safeway in Winnipeg.

On Dec. 23, 1947, she married Gilbert Robert Day, from Rathwell at St. Mathews Church in Winnipeg. Their only child Myles Bentley was born on July 28, 1953.

After marriage, Robert worked at Bristol Aircraft in Winnipeg and in March 1957, moved with his family to Okanagan Center, B.C. where they took up fruit farming. Jona worked in a fruit packing plant during the fall and worked at home on the orchard during the remainder of the year. Jona and Robert sold their orchard in 1966, moved to a cattle farm at Chase, B.C. where they lived until her husband's early death. Now a widow she moved to Kelowna, B.C. where she and Robert had planned to retire, eventually.

Her son, Myles married Margaret Hagel in 1976. Jona passed away, Dec. 11, 1978 just two months before the birth of her first grandchild, Allison Marie and second grandchild Ryan Andrew. They reside in Kelowna, B.C.

Thorstein Frederick Goodmanson son of Grimsi and Gudrun was born April 18, 1921, in Selkirk, Man. As a young man had served in the Navy and in 1949, Thorstein married Rita Jo-Ann Miles, daughter of Jean and Robert Miles of Winnipeg. In 1956, the Goodmanson family moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota and have resided there since. Thorstein owns and operated his own decorating



Grimsi Goodmanson, 1924.

business, as well as Rita with her marketing company, Perform, Inc.

Thorstein and Rita have three children, Velma Jean is married to Gary Shute. Gary is a stockbroker and the Shutes live in Edina, Minnesota with their two children, Adam age 7 yrs. and Allyssa, age 3.

Robert Joseph Goodmanson son of Thorstein and Rita is married to Paula DeCosse. Rob is a graduate of Hamline University and he is a stockbroker. Rob and Paula live in South Minneapolis.

Christopher T. Goodmanson youngest child of Thorstein and Rita attends Southwest High School and will attend college next year.

Olof Jona Gudrun daughter of Grimsi and Gudrun was born in 1924, and died in 1967 and was unmarried. She lived with her parents and cared for them in their later years. Olof (Ola) worked at the Selkirk Hospital of Mental Diseases, as a cook, until her sudden death. Her love and kindness will never be forgotten, especially for



Back Row: Ella, Ola, Stina. Front Row: Runie, and Jona.



Back Row: Pearl, Haraldur, Gudrun Goodmanson, Emily, Gus Morrison. Second Row: Mrs. Day, Grimsi Goodmanson. Third Row: Jona and Robert Day.

young children in which she had endless time and patience.

Gudrun Helga eighth child of Grimsi and Gudrun was born in 1926, and died in June, 1979. She married Marley Sissons on March 25, 1949, in her parents living room. In the early 1950's Morley and Runie moved to Vancouver where they made their home. Marley, a welder has worked up in Northern B.C. for a number of years. They have one daughter Sandra Lynn, who married Brian Turner of Newfoundland. After Gudrun's (Runies) death, Sandra and her husband Brian moved to St. Catharines, Ontario where Brian works as a tunnelman on the boats. They have two daughters, Charlene and Stefanie Runie. Sandra is taking up nursing there.

Haraldur ninth child of Grimsi and Gudrun was born at Poplar Park on July 5, 1930, he married Pearl Marie Sorlie, on April 30, 1955, daughter of (Gudrun Solveig Paulina). Pauline and Arthur Mearel Sorlie of Piney, Man. Haraldur has worked as a neon tube bender with Claude Neon Signs for over 30 years. As a young boy he was very active in sports and in 1949 he played hockey with the Selkirk Junior B Team in which the team won the "Baldy Northcott Trophy". Haraldur also bowled a number of years in which he received a 25 year pin.

Their children are:

Darryl Guy who died in infancy in 1957.

Justin Wane who is talented in art.

Bradley Dean, who is very active in sports, as he was chosen as an "All Star" in both the Manitoba Provincial Volleyball Championships "A's" and "B's". He is presently attending University of Winnipeg.

Shelley Wynne is a student.

Florence Emily, was the youngest child of Grimsi and Gudrun Goodmanson born at Libau on August 1, 1932. In late 1939, with her parents she moved to Selkirk where she attended Public and High School, Graduating from Selkirk Collegiate in 1950. Emily worked at the Selkirk Civic Office and in Sept. 1954, she married Angus Donald Morrison of Saskatoon, Sask. In 1955, with their first child, Angus Donald Jr. they moved to Port Arthur

(now Thunder Bay, Ont.). Emily works as a secretary at the Lakehead Roofing and Sheet Metal Co. Ltd. and Angus (Gus) as a Pattern Maker at the Great Lakes Paper Mill.

They have three children:

Angus Donald Jr. married to Sue Ann Johnson with one daughter, Megan.

Ian David, an electrical engineer, married Barbara Kazuba.

Shawne married Ryne Gilliam, and have one daughter Jacinth, a son Ryne Joel and they all live in Thunder Bay, Ont.

Johann Kristjan Magnusson was born on April 9, 1904 in Arnes, Man. and moved to Poplar Park (Libau) in May, 1926. Kris is one of the very few living of his family. There were sixteen children in his family, two others still living are Mrs. Helga (Dolly) Bristow and a brother, Gudlaugur Magnusson. They both live at Gimli. Kris lived with his sister, Gudrun Goodmanson and her husband Grimsi. In 1940, he moved into a house of his own on the same property where the Goodmanson's lived. He is a bachelor, a retired fisherman and carpenter.

In 1978, he moved into a senior citizen home in Selkirk where he still lives.

JOHN GUNN

submitted by slh

John Gunn was the son of the Hon. Donald Gunn who had come to Canada via Churchill in 1813 while in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company. After severing his connections with the honorable Company, he purchased a homestead on the east side of the Red River of considerable acreage. The original Donald Gunn homestead was on Lot 163, Parish of St. Andrews, on the east side of the Red River. Donald was married to Margaret Swain, the daughter of James Swain.

The Hon. Donald Gunn had 12 children: William born in 1822, James born in 1824, John born in 1827, Alexander born in 1829, Mathilda born in 1831, George G. born in 1832, Jane born in 1836, Margaret born in 1838, Donald Jr. born in 1840, Robert born in 1842, Janet born in 1846, and William (2nd) born in 1848.

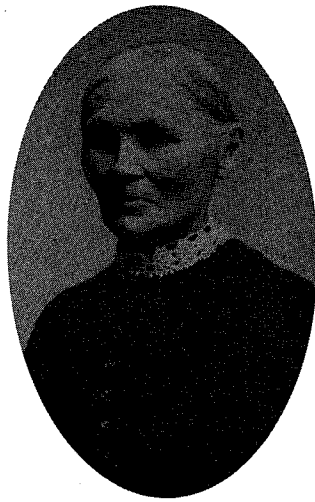
John, the third child of Donald and Margaret Gunn grew up and married Emma Garrioch in 1855. They had eight children: Margaret Jane, Reginald, Donald J., John James, Gilbert Garrioch, Henry George, Emma Ann and Mary.

The original Gunn homestead, Lot 163, was deeded over to son John as he reached manhood and had made plans for his marriage. This Lot is right at the property spanning where the Lockport Bridge now stands. The Hon. Donald Gunn along with John also purchased Lot 167 where they built a fairly large Water-Grist-Mill not far from the junction of Gunn's Creek with the Red River on the east side. It was two stories high and built entirely by Manitoba materials and labour in the early 1850's.

John was educated by his father and took an active part in politics in the years surrounding 1870 and thereafter. He was a returned Member of the Local Legislature for St. Andrews North at the 1874 election



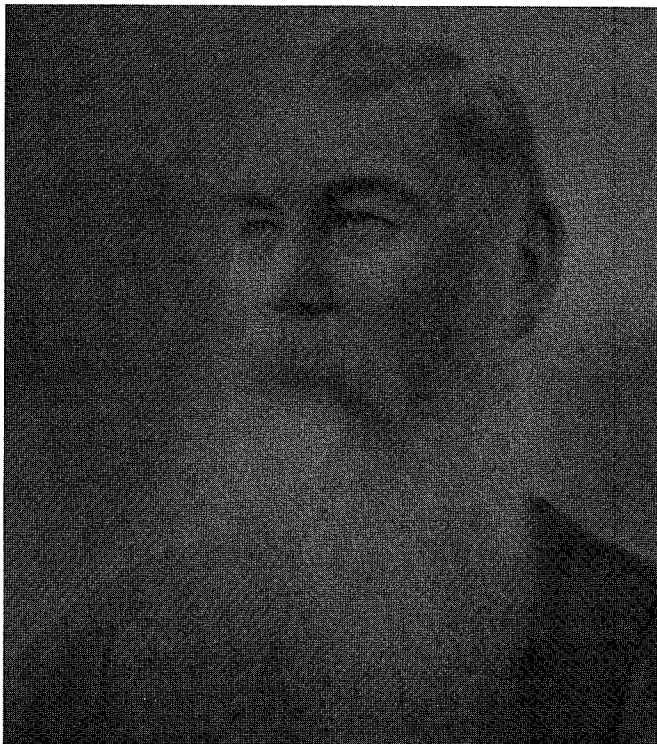
The Hon. Donald Gunn.



Mrs. Donald Gunn



Mrs. John Gunn



John Gunn



Gunn Residence.

JOHN JAMES GUNN

written by Eleanor F. Gunn/slh

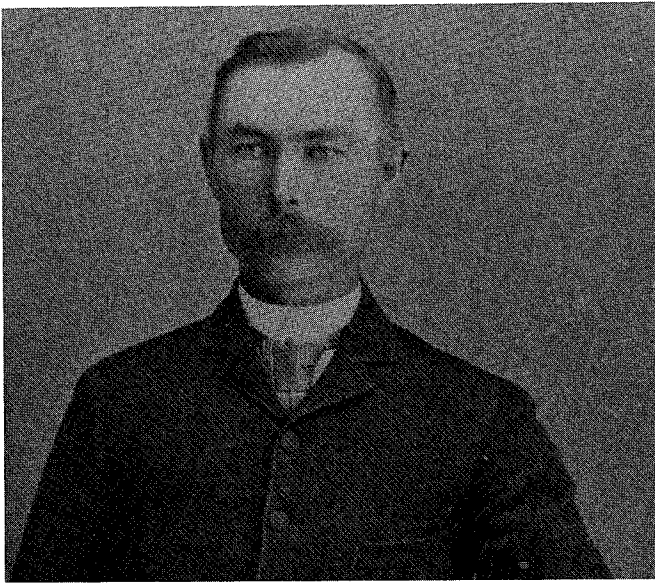
and the one following. He was always a staunch opponent of liquor traffic and spent considerable time trying to combat it in the parishes, along the Red River.

John Gunn died Sat. Sept. 10, 1898, at the age of 71 years and 1 month. He had been ill for most of that spring and summer. His wife Emma (Garrioch) died in the year 1921.

John J. Gunn was born April 2, 1861 on the east side of the Red River, near where the Locks are now, about 15 Miles north of Wpg. in Ward Two of the Rural Munc. of St. Clements.

John J. was the fourth child of a family of 8 children. His father was the late John Gunn, MPP and his mother was the late Emma Garrioch (Gunn), both persons of culture and education.

According to a biographical sketch in the 1930 book, "Echoes of the Red", published in 1930, both his mother and father were persons of culture and education. The home influence, the constant association with people of refinement, and a good library always at his command, influenced his whole life.



J.J. Gunn

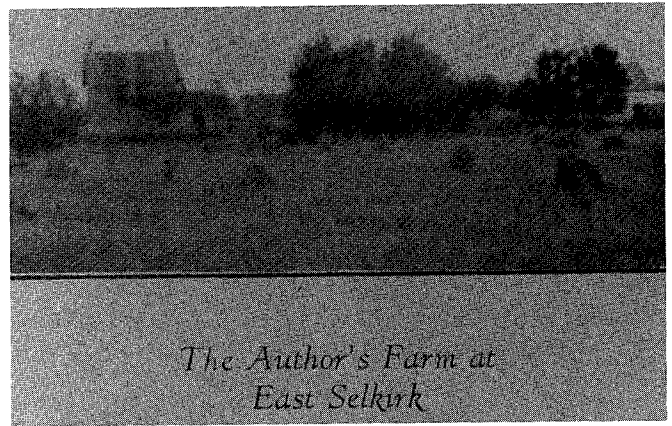


Uncle John Gunn.

His grandfather, the Hon. Donald Gunn, member of the first legislative Council of Manitoba corresponding secretary to the Smithsonian Institute, and a writer of History of Manitoba left upon his mind an indelible impression. He saw exemplified in his grandfather what a man may become by self-improvement, so every spare minute was used for study. Though deprived of a college education, he became a well-educated man, conversant with the best English authors from the time of Chancer. He mastered French, too, so that he could read the works of French authors.

John J. was a farmer and an apiarist with a minute and practical knowledge of insects, birds and flowers native to Manitoba. He was president of the Western Beekeeper's Assoc. and filled local positions as Post-master and Justice of the Peace.

In 1905 he married Eleanor Flanagan, a public school



J.J. Gunn's farm in East Selkirk.

teacher of Manitoba and formerly of Bloomfield, Ont. One son was born to this union, on May 11, 1907, but he died in infancy.

John J. was a man of pleasing personality and appearance, always courteous, with a fine sense of humor and an understanding heart. He was never too busy to extend the hand of friendship, nor the helping hand. His was a life of usefulness and integrity. He was trusted and loved by all who knew him and deeply mourned when in the fullness of health and vigour he met a tragic end -- gored to death on his farm at East Selkirk, on Sept. 22, 1907.

John J. Gunn also served as Returning Officer in the Electoral Division of Kild./St. Andrews on several occasions.

It was in November of 1905 that John J. bought the Hedley farm, 2 1/2 miles east of East Selkirk for about \$20.00 per acre. It was a good farm from all reports.

In 1906 and 1907 while at East Selkirk, J.J. carried off several more first prizes at the Winnipeg Exhibition for his exhibits of honey, as he had in past years. His East Selkirk farm was becoming quite a show place, and then on Sept. 22, 1907 tragedy struck.

It appears he was tying up a bull in the stable when the animal made an attack on him. Mrs. Gunn found him and very bravely pulled him to the house and called the doctor who pronounced him dead, instantly, by goring.

GILBERT GARRIOCH GUNN

submitted by slh

Gilbert Garrioch Gunn was one of eight children born to John and Emma (Garrioch) Gunn. His father, John Gunn was one of 12 children born to the Hon. Donald Gunn and Margaret Swain.

Gilbert was born July 12, 1868 and grew up in the Gonor district where his family lived and farmed. His father operated a Grist Mill in the earlier years on the east bank of the Red River near the present day Lockport on Gunn's Creek.

Gilbert attended the Little Britain Presbyterian Church and in later years transferred to the Selkirk Presbyterian Church.