



The Leo Mikolash family.



Left to Right: Niece of John (Jockie) Miller, Jennie (Mrs. Charles McKay) John McFie, Lawrence Harcus, Lawrence Norquay, Nephew John (Jockie) Miller, his sister, his niece and ma Mary (Mrs. George Harcus), 1920's.



Left to Right: Olive (Mrs. Andrew Truthwaite) and Ann Mary, (Jennie, Mrs. Chas. MacKay), 1940.

until he had a stroke, which ended his career at City Bread.

Leo served on the Old Happy Thought School Board for three years, (1964-1967), until consolidation. He also was a voluntary Fire Fighter for ten years, and presently serves as their radio operator.

THE JOHN MILLER FAMILY

submitted by Vida Fethers

John (Jockie) Miller was born in Kildonan in 1857. He married Victoria Abner Thomas who was born in 1859. They moved to Puchan, N.W.T. (now Sask.) near Prince Albert in 1878. After farming there for 7 years, the family returned and lived at Bird's Hill for 5 years. They then moved to Lot 212, Gonor, Man. where they remained the rest of their lives.

Jockie had a large amount of land, it being four miles long, back from the river, and nine chains wide. He kept it cultivated right up to the C.N.R. tracks. The rest was mostly bush where berries and mushrooms grew, of which the community availed themselves. We had a large barn with a number of out buildings and carried on a mixed farm operation. He had a great love for horses and kept many for his farm work, breaking land and custom work. One time he let his team loose with harness and bridles on to water at the bank of the Red River. They drowned and he cried like a baby as they were one of his favorite older teams.

Grandma Miller did market gardening and was especially proficient at cauliflower growing and had hot beds to start off early spring plants. She hired local people to help with the gardening.

Mary Ritchie (nee Negrich) said he used to drop into

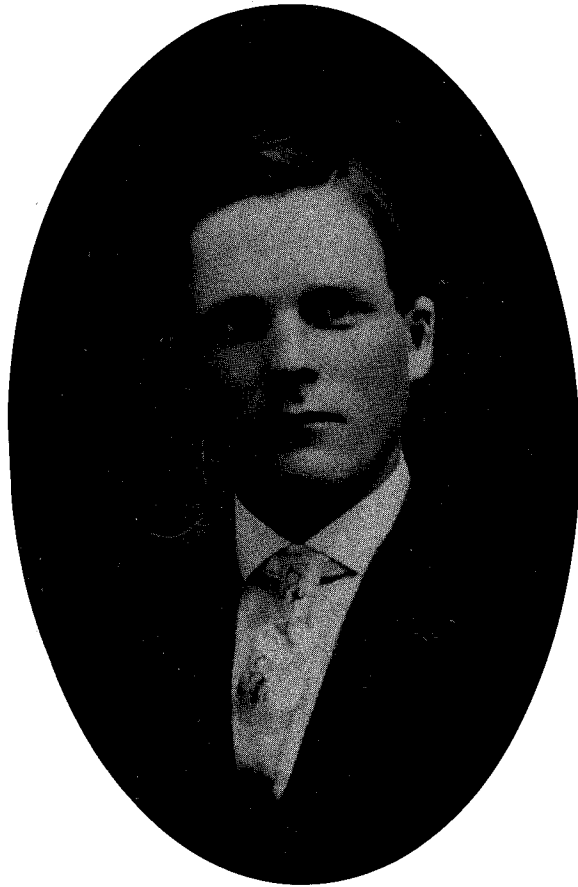
her father's place when he went for mail. He was a very nice man, very friendly, quite tall, had a small beard and bushy sideburns.

Reports are that he was friendly and helpful to newer immigrant neighbors. He was a trustee in Gonor S.D. for quite a number of years. He lived alone a lot after his wife died in 1923 and kept more to himself. However, there were periods when his daughter Olive Truthwaite and family lived with him. He enjoyed playing cards with the neighbors.

The family attended St. Andrew's Church on the west side of the Red River. In the summertime they had to use a rowboat to get across. At one time the Millers were the caretakers of St. Andrew's. Jennie McKay told her daughters of regularly cleaning the many lamp chimneys in the church as well as other cleaning duties when she was young.

In the mid-twenties, Jockie Miller along with daughters Jennie and Mary, Mary's son Laurie and daughter Olive (Vickie), Lawrence Norquay and John McFie made a trip in a touring car to Dauphin to visit two of Jockie's sisters, living in that area. Despite the crowded car, the trip went well. Following No. 10 Highway with the

Buffalo and 10 on the route markers, Jockie remarked, "He is a mighty fine little animal. Keep your eyes on him and he'll take you all the way there." Highway route markings are taken for granted nowadays but they were relatively new at that time.



Lawrence Miller

None of the immediate family survive at this time. Willie, born in 1886 was killed overseas in 1917. Ann Mary (Jennie), born in 1884, wife of Charles Albert McKay of Lockport died in 1968. Their elder daughter Edith Victoria, born in 1910, wife of Gordon Pruden, died in 1963. The other daughter Vida May, born in 1915, lives with her husband Earl Fethers in Winnipeg.

Other members of the Miller family were: Lawrence, who lived at Elk Point, Alberta for years and later moved to Prince George, B.C. where their son Bill still lives. Mary (Tannie) who was married to George Harcus and later after his death to Archie Flett. Olive (Leafie) who was married to Andrew Truthwaite. Andrew lost his life in the fire which destroyed their Lockport home about 1966, and Olive died about a year later. Ralph Ross Miller, born in 1891, was employed for many years with the C.P.R. as a trainman and resided in Moose Jaw where he died in 1973. He is buried in St. Andrews cemetery.



John Miller and granddaughter Fern Truthwaite (Mrs. Massey). Selkirk picture taken by the Red River.

RAY AND MARTHA MINKUS

submitted by Ray Minkus

In 1939, Ray Minkus was born in the town of Neepawa, Man., and grew up in the farming district of Springhill. In 1950, Ray lost his father, but his mother, 12 year old brother and 5 year old sister remained on trying to continue farming. Ray's mother married again a few years later and soon after a baby girl was welcomed into the family. In 1956, Ray left the community of Glenella, Man., where they lived then, to find a job in Wpg.

In 1961, Ray met Martha Smith from Estevan, Sask. and they were married in 1962. In 1963, their first child, Cheryl Ann was born.

In the year 1965, Ray became employed with the Federal Government (Letter Carrier), and in 1966, their second child Karen Faye was born.

Although Ray worked in Wpg. he had a great interest in agriculture, so in 1967, they purchased a small 30 acre farm at the south end of Ward I in St. Clements, later on purchasing another 10 acres.

In 1972, Ray and Martha lost their first child, Cheryl Ann after a year's battle with cancer, and in 1973 Shanlee Rose was born.

Within the sixteen years residing in St. Clements, Ray's interest in agriculture encouraged him to explore in many different areas such as dairy farming, grain, beef cattle, poultry, etc., and also the families showing of Quarter Horses at local fairs and clubs.

During the residing in Ward I, he also became very interested and involved with the Corpus Christi Church, Local 4-H club, and the Narol Knights of Columbus.

In 1980, during the Municipal elections, Ray was approached by many residents to let his name stand for Reeve. Although he had very strong support from Ward I, he was not the successful candidate.

Again, being approached during the 1983 municipal elections by local residents of St. Clements, he let his name stand for Councillor. This time being successful in his bid. He feels very proud to be representing Ward I,



Ray and Martha Minkus with daughters Karen Faye and Shanlee Rose.

being that only one other candidate was successful in representing Ward I in the last 32 years, other than the incumbent, Bill Kotowich.

MISYK

submitted by R.J. Bunio

Mike was born in Celo Starawa, Povit Mosciska in 1883. He immigrated to Canada in 1908.

Mary Harmzcy was born in Celo Kazivka, Povit Tarnopol in 1880. She immigrated to Canada in 1907.

They met in Winnipeg and were married in the St. Vladimar & Olga Cathedral in that city in 1909.

During the first nine years of marriage they lived in Winnipeg and were blessed with six children; Minnie (Tucker), Olga (Wright), twins Mary (Fisher) and Anne (Bunio), Elmer, and Walter.

In 1918, they decided that they would like to try farming, a chance to raise animals and grow their own food. They had many friends in the Walkleyburg area and figured that it would be a friendly surrounding for the family. They got off the train at Semple where a friend met them and took them in until they found a place of their own.

In 1919, the couple had the misfortune of losing two children, Walter 18 months, and Alex, stillborn due to the flu.

They rented several farms until they bought a place of their own. During that time, they were blessed with one



Mike and Mary Misyk 1934.

more girl, Florence (Bobowski).

Mike built a log house with the help of friends and neighbours on land that seemed to have rocks growing on it every year. Mary and the girls were handed the job of plastering with clay and whitewashing with lime and blueing.

Sundays were always special, the family dressed in their "Sunday Best" such as it was and visited with friends and neighbours. Mike had a friend Andrew Dumka, who came to visit often. They would discuss and then argue about politics and religion. Andrew would storm out, get on his bicycle and leave, only to be back in ten minutes with a new argument - thought of while he was returning home.



John Bunio driving horses with Misyk family Mary, Elmer, Mother Mary, Minnie, Florence, Annie and Olga April 1933.



Left to Right: Larry's son Terry, Candy and Gordon, Mary and Larry, Ron, Larry's daughter Sharon and son Gary. Front Row: Nane, Darcy, Lori, Chris, John. 50th wedding anniversary.

One of the family's favourite pastimes on winter evenings was Mike reading stories from Ukrainian books. Beside a kerosene lamp, the family could hardly wait until the next night for the next chapter.

Christmas was the family's most memorable holiday - they always had a tree with real candles, no presents. Mary would spread hay on the floor then throw peanuts in it. The kids would then scramble for them. Holiday extras included were candies, oranges, pies, cakes and holupchi made from rice instead of buckwheat.

Mike was very popular with the neighbours. He always took time to listen to their problems and give advice as best as he knew how. He was also called upon to perform clerical duties at funerals and wakes in the surrounding area.

The family was never rich in material ways but excelled by having much love in the home. The children were taught pride and compassion by both parents.

Mike and Mary have spawned 14 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren.

Mike and Mary continued to live in the area until their passing; Mary in 1945 and Mike in 1948. They were buried in Brookside Cemetery alongside the two infant boys who died in 1919.

Their son Elmer passed away in 1982. Four of the girls now live in Winnipeg and one in Selkirk with their own families.



Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell.

THE MITCHELL FAMILY

submitted by R. Andrews

John B. Mitchell came to Canada in 1912 from Edinburgh Scotland, after serving with the British Army Medical Corp in the Boer War in South Africa. He worked at the Winnipeg General Hospital as an attendant. Later, he enlisted with the Royal Canadian Artillery 19th Battery in 1914-1918, serving in action in France in World War I. On May 9, 1918, he married Mary Elizabeth Andrews of St. Andrews New Brunswick, then a nurse at the Winnipeg General Hospital.

Settling on the NE quarter 31-13-6E in the Mayfield district where he farmed all his life. Mary Elizabeth passed away in 1944, and John B. Mitchell in 1947 with interment in St. Clements Church Cemetery.

They had one son, John Andrews Boswell who still owns the home farm, but resides in Selkirk, Man. He married Sigga Indridson (Walterson) in 1963 and he is presently employed with the Manitoba Hydro.

MILITARY CAREER

Pte. John A. Boswell Mitchell enlisted with the Royal Winnipeg Rifles 3rd Division in 1941 serving overseas with the Little Black Devils Unit. He took part in the "D Day" invasion of Normandy France. A month later he was wounded at Caen and received an honorable discharge in December, 1944.



Boswell Mitchell with 1929 Nash car at the old Mitchell home.

MR. AND MRS. MICHAEL MLODZINSKI AND FAMILY

submitted by John Mlodzinski

Mr. Mike Mlodzinski born Sept. 29, 1889, came from Dohnov, Poland at the age of 12 years. Mrs. Mary Mlodzinski born Nov. 24, 1897 also came from Narol, Poland at the age of five years with her parents. They both lived in the Crooks Creek area (Melrose) where they met and were married.



Mike Mlodzinski and his wife Mary.

Sitting: Mrs. Catherine Misiag (Kudyba). Standing, Left to Right: Stella Obirek, John Kudyba, Mary Mlodzinski.

Mrs. Mlodzinski was the daughter of Joseph and Katherine Kudyba. After they were married they lived at Mary's parents place, while Mike worked at various places where work could be had.

Later, they bought forty acres (40) of land at Melrose and began farming in 1910. They lived there for twelve years; then bought a farm in East Selkirk, 160 acres on NE 1/4 of Sec. 19-13-6 where they broke most of the land.

They raised nine children of which two are deceased. Their children are: Edward of Carman, Man., Ethel Lisowski of Brandon, Lillian Bointon of Nevada, Walter deceased in 1973, Jean Semenchuk of Winnipeg, Stanley at home and Joe at home, Leonard of Winnipeg and Charles deceased in 1975.

Mr. Michael (Mike) Mlodzinski died in the year 1971.

Mrs. Mary Mlodzinski age 86 still resides at home in East Selkirk Sec. NE 1/4 of 19-13-6. Michael was always very active in community affairs and especially enjoyed helping his neighbours. He served on the local School Board and various Church committee's.

Mrs. Mlodzinski is a born gardener and has lived to see her garden grow and her flowers bloom. She has always loved to see her house full of flowers.

Michael's brother Joe lived in Detroit, now deceased and his other step brother of Garson, John Wasney, is also deceased. His sister, Jessie Lucek of Tyndall is deceased and his other sister Kay Janeski still resides in



Jan., 1963, 50th wedding anniversary. Mike and Mary Mlodzinski.

Milwaukee, age 90 years.

Mrs. Mlodzinski had one sister and one brother, John Kudyba of Toronto, now deceased and Stella Obirek, who died in 1982.

Mary and Michael Mlodzinski have thirteen grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

JOHN AND SOPHIE MLODZINSKI

submitted by Sophie Mlodzinski

John was 9 years old, when his father died. So his mother depended on her son, Andrew financially. Annie was married then, but Katie and Mary had to help with most of the farm work. That was those tough depression years we had in the thirties. In 1944, John married Sophie Kazina, daughter of Dmytro Kazina and Eva Tepilo. They settled down on the homeplace with his mother. Mixed farming was their start, but unable to make many improvements, which was their goal, John went to work at Transcona Defense Industries Ltd. But the job did not last too long, so John then went into construction, starting as a Drywall Applicator with Sub-Contractors that he knew. John then sub-contracted himself for a few years for many Companies, the last was Gypsum Drywall whom he worked for as a Foreman until his retirement in 1980. John and Sophie are members of St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church, where they were married. Both retired now, John enjoys all sports and being an avid fisherman, he enjoys their cottage at Lee River. John and Sophie both enjoy holidaying in the sun, wherever it may be. They have four children all living very close on the acres owned by them.

Conrad married Sandra Pawluk, and they are living 1 1/2 miles north of us. They have two children, Regan and Amanda.

Ken married Denise McDonald, and they are living half a mile away, to the right of us. They have two children, Adam and Renise.

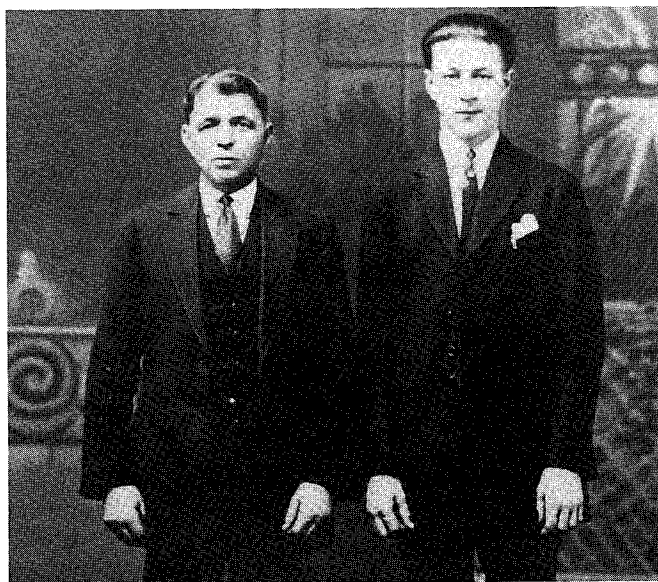
Gregory married Colleen Durgray, and they are living 1 1/2 miles north. They have two children, Sheri and Steven.

Marilyn married Darrell Scheirich, and they are living 1/2 a mile north. They have one child, Darilyn.

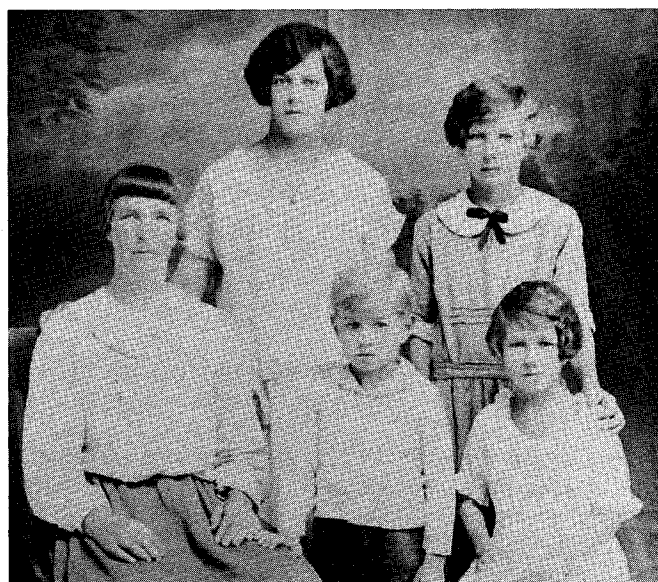
ANDREW AND MARY MLODZINSKI FAMILY

submitted by Sophie Mlodzinski

Andrew came to Canada from Dachow Poland in 1906. He stayed with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Mlodzinski (Wazny after). He looked things over and decided he would like to bring his family here to live. So he bought 20 acres on Sec. 11-13-5. In 1910, he went back to Poland to bring his wife and 3 children (Andrew, Anne, Katie). They settled in this Highland Glen district which was called Melrose first. With the help of relatives, neighbors and friends they put together a two room log house for them to live in. With no industry here he left his wife and 13 year old Andrew Jr. to look after the farm



Andrew Sr. and Andrew Jr. Mlodzinski.



Mrs. Mary Mlodzinski and Anne, Katie, Mary and John.



The Mlodzinski family.

and he set out for Detroit U.S.A. to work. He got a job as a factory worker. He stayed there about four years. He returned home to see how the family was doing. All was well so he decided to go back, not by himself, but with his oldest son Andrew. Mary again was left with the two oldest girls Anne and Katie and two Canadian born children, Mary and John. This lasted for a few years and then Andrew Sr. started to have health problems, so he returned home, leaving Andrew Jr. in Detroit. The fresh air seemed better for his health, so he stayed at home with his family. He managed to buy another 20 acres from his neighbor John Kolodzinski, right next door and another 20 to his right. Mixed farming was all they could do at that time. He started building a home on the very corner of Sec. 11-13-5, but did not complete it. He died suddenly in 1933. Leaving his wife, Mary and five children. Andrew married to Bernice Lachynski, living in Detroit. Annie married to Andrew Obirek, now living in Highland Glen, E. Selkirk. Katie married to Stanley Wazney, now living in Winnipeg. Mary married to Phil Tomczak, now living in Dugald (Melrose). John married to Sophie Kazina, living in Highland Glen the homeplace. Andrew and Mary were devoted members of St. Michael's R.C. Church in Cooks Creek, which was also built by most of our pioneers.

JOSEPH MONKMAN

submitted by George Monkman

Joseph Monkman, father of Philip Monkman, was the first mailman in the Red River area.

He was born in 1796, and was in his 70's during the Riel Rebellion. He is remembered as being over 6 feet tall and one of the strongest men in the country.

He carried mail on foot, by horseback and dog team. Joseph is buried in the old St. Peter's Churchyard.

One story often quoted involving Joseph Monkman, relates to the imprisonment of Dr. John Schultz and his escape. Riel had sworn to shoot Schultz on sight and was

searching for him at the Stone Fort. Schultz was hiding out just south of Little Britain. Sheriff Inkster's account heads as follows:

"Riel, Lepine and O'Donghue, went overnight on horseback to the Lower Fort in search of Dr. Schultz. Arriving at the Fort, Riel forced his way into the residence where Archdeacon McLean, I think it was, was staying overnight."

"Riel pushed into the Archdeacon's bedroom, thinking Schultz might be the occupant, pulled the bedclothes roughly from the bed and frightened the Archdeacon nearly out of his wits."

"Meanwhile, Schultz with Joseph Monkman (then over 70 yrs. of age) as guide, made his escape going by dog team across country to Duluth."

Monkman later stated:

"On receiving Dr. Schultz's note, I went to Mr. McBeth's house in St. Paul with a fast pony hitched to a jumper. I put in a good supply of Hay and a buffalo robe and before leaving McBeth's house, I had Dr. Schultz lie down in the jumper and I covered him over with hay and loosely threw the buffalo robe over him."

He had only gone a short way from the house, when two of Riel's scouts stopped him and wanted to know if he'd seen Dr. Schultz. His answer was, "Boy, I'm in a hurry, I've got to get home," and he slashed his pony.

He further stated:

"I didn't care anyway. My pony could beat their's and I could lick the two of those fellows."

THE MONKMAN FAMILY

submitted by Gordon E. Monkman

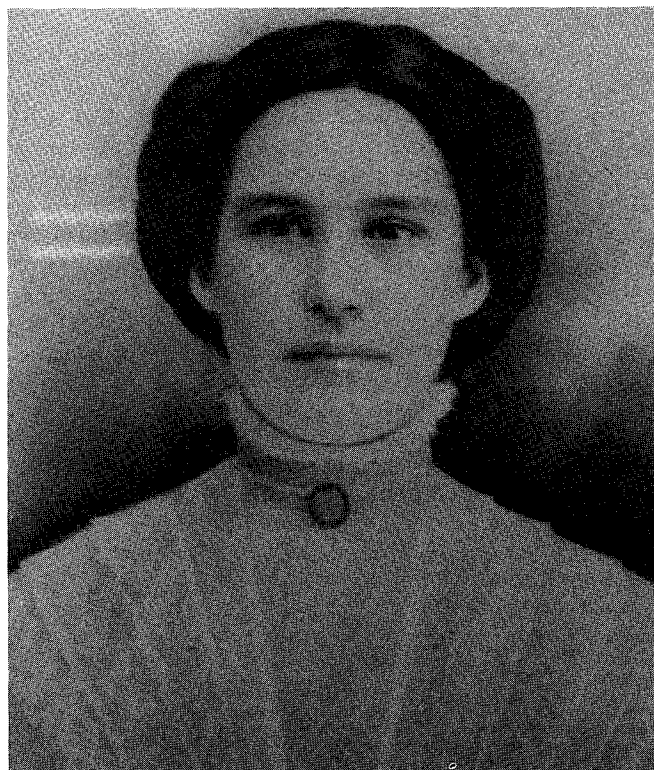
After the death of his wife in 1890 my grandfather Philip Monkman came to Scanterbury in 1904 from St. Peters to take over the Post Office at Scanterbury. With him he brought his young family. His youngest child at that time was Campbell (age 14) and the other son was Charlie Monkman. There were three daughters Jessie, Isabella and Hattie. Campbell later married Agnes Walker, Charlie married Sally Folster. Jessie wed George Spence, Isabella married John Isbister and Hattie married Peter Flett. Mail used to be brought in by horse and buggy in summer and horse and cutter in winter before the railway was constructed. Philip would meet the train to pick up the mail bags, using horses year round. The mail was delivered those days once a week and the post office was about 1 1/2 miles from the train station. In later years Philip's daughter-in-law, my mother Agnes, took over as post mistress and had that job for over 35 years until her retirement in 1961 at which time she moved to Selkirk.

In the early years (before 1945) there was no highway through Scanterbury. The gravelled municipal road ended at Poplar Park and from there on it was mud roads in our area. If it rained, and it did plenty, and some one was travelling, they were sure to get mired down in the mud and mostly always came to my father Campbell and he would hitch up his team and go pull their car out of the mud and he would never take any money for doing that.

People looked forward to winter then because that was a busy time for the men and a time for them to make



Tom Walker, Agnes Monkman's father.



"Grannie" Agnes Monkman at about 20 years old.

money by hauling cord wood for which there was a great demand. Wood was an important fuel in those days and in Great demand by the people of Selkirk and Winnipeg. In winter the roads were frozen and thus passable. Teams hauling wood were travelling constantly. The wood was hauled to the train station, loaded onto boxcars and shipped to towns and to Winnipeg.



Willie Walker, Agnes Monkman's brother, Engineer on her father's steam tug boat.

A lot of the men commercially fished on Lake Winnipeg, using row boats until out-board-motors came in. In the winter the fishermen used teams hauling a caboose (a little shack with stove and supplies) and went out onto the lake to fish. Some men even camped out on the lake all week coming in on weekends with their catch and to get a fresh supply of hay for their horses and food for themselves and out they would go again for another week. In 1935 Albert Bolin used to go out on the lake with a team of horses and buy the fish from the fishermen right out there on the lake. This was a great help to the fishermen as it saved them hauling the fish back home and then getting it to market.

In the early days Mr. Wolfman had a store by the tracks at Scanterbury after he left Mr. and Mrs. Harry Flam set up a store 1/2 a mile from the track near the



Scanterbury Camp, Bill Monkman and sons stacked about 10 tons of loose hay Aug. 11, 1932.

river and also started a mink ranch. They lived there for many years and later closed the store but kept on mink ranching. When their store closed the residents of Scanterbury then had to travel by train to Beaconia to shop, seven miles away. This turned into a whole days expedition as the train arrived at Scanterbury station in the morning usually about 9 A.M. drop us off at Beaconia and the train would return about 3 or 4 P.M. on its way back to Winnipeg. Needless to say our parents made that trip worthwhile and perhaps shopped enough to do them for at least a month or more. Actually, I think the women and children enjoyed that day as it was a means of socializing and a reason for "going out."

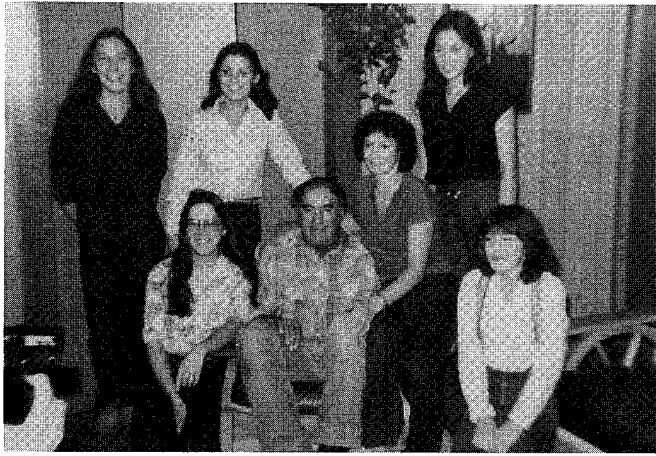
There was no electricity in Scanterbury before 1954 and so before that date our only means of refrigeration was to hang milk, butter etc. down in dug wells to keep cool and most people had an "ice-box" for which ice had to be cut from the river ice during the winter. These blocks of ice were then placed in a log "ice house" covered with sawdust to keep them insulated against the summer heat and as they were required for the ice box the



Left to Right: Hattie Monkman, Philip Monkman, ? , Grandson Wilfred Monkman. Scanterbury, 1929.

block of ice was washed off at the pump and brought into the house and placed in the top compartment of the ice box, to keep the food below, cool.

Everyone at Scanterbury had a log house and these were constructed by a construction "bee" as they were required to. This simply meant that everyone from the community pitched in and helped build the house and nobody charged any money for their work, the women cooked and provided the lunch for the working men and when the house was built a great dance was held in it. Local musicians playing old time music and square dances until day light. The dances always lasted until day light. Weddings sometimes lasted 2 to 3 days. Speaking of weddings, I'd like to mention that weddings always took place during the winter time. There was a reason for this. The roads were more passable during winter, nobody had cars so teams were used. The horses and sleighs were decorated with long streamers of white and



The Monkman family.

pink ribbons (crepe paper ribbons) and bride and groom and bridal party rode in the front team and all the guests in teams behind. The horses galloped at a neck-breaking speed, and were sped on to move faster by men stationed along the road firing shot guns into the air. It was great excitement and we all enjoyed ourselves. A wedding feast was held in the biggest house, as we had no hall at the time. Everyone pitched in and brought food to the wedding, and as I say, danced later on until daylight.

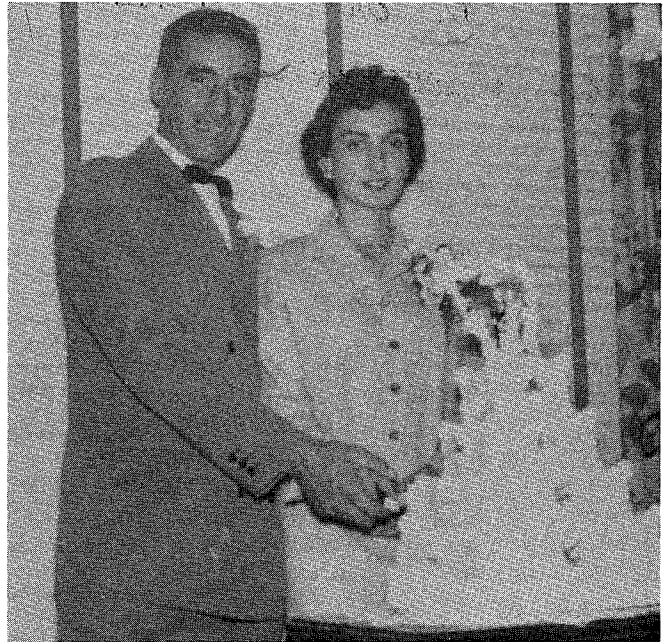
Speaking of weddings, my mother Agnes was a wonderful cook and she baked all the wedding cakes for years in our district and she had a natural flare for beautifully decorating each cake. Most of the wedding cakes she made were 4 stories high although she did one 7 stories high on a special request, special pans had to be made for that order.

My mother and other women from this area used to make gallons of delicious homemade ice cream for all the school picnics and Treaty Days celebrations. Everyone loved that and eagerly lined up for their share which was a welcome treat on a hot day after many hours of races and various competitions. They usually made more than enough and we all got to line up a second time for a double treat. That just made the day complete.

Besides working hard all day helping with the outside chores and cooking hearty meals for family and hired men and mother found time in the late evening to sit by the coal-oil lamp and work on her embroidery, her tatting and crocheting. She was an expert at fine-needle-work and all these beautiful articles were given away as gifts for family and friends on occasions such as showers, weddings, birthdays and Christmas. I'll bet there is people all over the country that are proud to-day they have some of mother's beautiful works in one form or another. My mother used to use natural herbs for medicine. We lived far from a hospital and doctor and with the poor road conditions it was sometimes impossible to get to town for medicine. "Red Willow bark" was scraped off, boiled and the tea like liquid obtained from it was successful for many ailments. She also made a healing, soothing salve from spruce gum mixed with a bit of lard or grease, this was heated and stirred to a smooth easily spread healing, soothing salve. Good for

healing burns and various infections. It had a nice spruce odor to it and to this day when I smell spruce gum it brings back a whole flood of memories of by-gone days.

My mother was a most gracious hostess and as soon as anyone walked in the door, on went the tea kettle to make a pot of tea and she began preparing a hearty lunch of homemade bread, bannack, pickles, preserves and home grown meat, as we always butchered our own animals. She was dearly loved by all who were lucky enough to have known her and was affectionally called "Grannie Monkman" by many, many people.



Gordon (Red) Monkman and Margaret Longbottom, nurse, now married and residing in Scanterbury.

GORDON MONKMAN

submitted by Gordon Monkman

Gordon Monkman was born in 1927, and was raised in Scanterbury. He started working at the age of 14 years old hauling wood in the winter with a team of horses and loading the wood onto boxcars to be shipped to Winnipeg for fuel. He also made hay with his father in the summer.

In Winter, Gordon went to Black River in 1948 and hauled wood with horses and truck from Black River to Pine Falls. He later married Margaret Longbottom in 1957 and at that time, was hauling wood from Bissett to Pine Falls and was also a commercial fisherman on Lake Winnipeg. Gordon says, my father died in 1960 and I started into the cattle business that fall on our old homestead and have raised cattle ever since that time.

I quit commercial fishing in 1977. We have 5 daughters, Gail who is single, Lorraine, married to Marlin Orvis and they have 1 son, Chris. Dorothy who is married to Wendell Sinclair and they have 1 daughter, Rane. Eileen is still single, and Corinne is single.

I have lived in Scanterbury all my life at S 1/2 Sec. 30-16-7E.



Red's 1948 Chevy, 240 - 6 cylinder motor pulling 3 sets of sleighs, 10 cords on each sleigh and 3 cords on the truck. Sleighs loaded by Alvin Goodman. This was the biggest load of wood ever hauled at that time by one truck.

BARRY MOOLCHAN

submitted by Barry Moolchan

I left Trinidad, West Indies and arrived in Canada on September 13, 1968. My first five years were spent in Hamilton, Ont., where I attended McMaster University and later, Hamilton Teachers' College.

In 1973, I came west to teach on the Saulteaux Indian reserve at Fort Alexander. After two years at Fort Alexander I left for a teaching position at Ruth Hooker School in the Lord Selkirk School Division.

This was the start of my connection with East Selkirk. I bought my home from Russell Rebizant. The house had been built by the carpenter, Matt Pich on Lot 7, Colville Road. Matt and his mother demolished and buried the old home and moved into the new house. I was told that Matt often gambled and carried large sums of money. He was returning from a trip to Toronto but never made it to East Selkirk. His body was found on the railroad track east of Kenora.

My neighbours are terrific. John and Benny Bosko gave me tips on how to prepare for a Manitoba winter. Peter Gerylo reminded me to cover the septic field so it would not freeze. Harvey Chernetzky wondered whether a snow shovel would be enough to dig my way through the huge snowdrift that sometimes stretched across the driveway. Twice that winter I had to get a tractor to clear the eight foot drifts. The next year I put up two snow fences and there was hardly any snow.

I was single, but that was soon to change. I met Sharon Rutherford who had returned to teach at Ruth Hooker.

Sharon was from Holland, Man., where her family had farmed since 1877. We were married in 1977. Like me, she enjoys living in the peace and quiet that the area offers.

My parents, Kelvin and Norma Moolchan have visited us twice. They liked the open space, clean yards, and well-kept homes.

We have enlarged the house and plan to stay here. We find that people are friendly but reserved. Changes take

place very slowly. Some new homes have been built and new families have moved in. Many of the existing homes have been renovated. Happy Thought School has come to the point where it is overcrowded but parents hope their children can go to school in their own community.

I sense that there is some tension, some conflict behind the pleasant face of the village. There is a quiet but slow evolution taking place as the makeup, and size of the population changes. There are demands for facilities and improvements. I like getting water from our own well. I do not mind taking our garbage to the dump. There is a feeling of independence. However, I feel that we will be around to see piped in water, community sewer systems, paved streets and an even more cosmopolitan population with the latest in communication technology. I hope, though, that there will always be the maples that turn yellow in the fall, the friendly neighbour who will take the time on a pleasant summer day to stand and talk, to pitch in and help, or keep an eye on things when no one is at home.

These are the things that help to make me feel that this is my home and that I am at home.

PAUL AND ANGELA MOROZ

Paul Moroz was born in Poland in 1895 and came to Canada in about 1926. He rented a house in Old Kildonan and his wife Angela followed him to Canada in 1928. With her came her children by a previous marriage - Karl, Winnie, and Bernice (Krzczonowiec) and children of this marriage, Mary, Katie, and Adolph. After seven months, Angela died and care of the children fell to Bernice who was then seventeen years of age.

The family attended the Polish National Catholic Church in Winnipeg and through Bishop Markewich moved to Libau to the church-owned farm in about 1932. Around this time step-son Karl returned to Poland. Daughter, Mary remained in Old Kildonan with friends, the Barons. She attended school there and went to work at the early age of twelve years.

In 1933 Bernice married Peter Szydluk. Paul and Peter bought farmland together and worked together on railway to Thompson, Man. and cutting cordwood in Pine Falls.

Paul married again in 1946. His wife Palagia predeceased him in 1975. Paul died a year later in 1976.

After returning to Poland, Karl married, and he and his wife adopted a son who in turn married and has four children. All live in Poland.

Daughter, Katie married Arnold Radke and they still live in Hamilton, Ont. They had one daughter (deceased), four sons and seven grandchildren.

Daughter, Winnie married Henry Kozak and lived in Toronto for many years. They have two daughters and six grandchildren. They now live in Brantford, Ont.

Daughter, Mary married John Blacher and lived near Lockport until their property was taken for the floodway. They now reside in Selkirk, Man. Their son Jack and his wife Carol (nee Jefferson) and their three children also live in Selkirk. Their daughter Carol married Eugene