

we encountered the enemy in the woods between Bonninghardt and Winnenthal. This proved to be a tougher nut to crack. The battle raged all night. At last when dawn broke, they surrendered and 200 prisoners from the hard-bitten paratroopers were taken. Winnenthal fell on March 11. On March 13 the so-called Wesel bridgehead had been destroyed and we returned to Holland to sunny days.

We spent two weeks in maintenance of tanks and adjusting gun sights. We are now ready to strike the death blow to enemy power in Europe. On March 24 we rumbled along the Dutch highways towards Germany once more.

Our role for our first operation was in the form of tank artillery. We lined up 120 tanks and on command, fired all guns at the same time on Hoch Elton. This was done to support the 3rd Canadian Infantry Division's push to Emmerich. From March 28 to March 30 one hundred and eleven thousand nine hundred and five rounds were fired.

On April 1 we crossed the Rhine. On April 3 we assaulted over the Twenthe Canal south and west of Delden. On April 4 we secured Delden, Borne and Almelo. On April 5 we drove a spearhead north 36 miles into Germany. On April 6 a battle took place at Coevorden with the Lake Superior Regiment and the 21 Canadian Armoured Regiment supporting the operation. The advance swung east, and the outskirts of Meppen, 35 miles away, was reached.

Difficulties of maintaining a mobile force became apparent. Cobblestone roads disappeared. The peat bog, that the roads were built on, could not take the weight of our tanks. The assault over the Ems River, because of the bad road conditions, took 48 hours to prepare. An attack was mounted, resistance soon crumbled, and the advance continued. On April 9 Sogel was entered, 26 miles from Meppen.

On April 10 a counter-attack was staged on Sogel by a German Paratroop Regiment. Some damage was done, but after some fierce fighting the paratroopers were sliced to ribbons. We were now on our way to capture Werlte, eight miles east. On April 11 we were again deployed as artillery. We pounded Spahn and Harrenstatte. On April 12 Neuarenburg was taken against little opposition. Any further advance to the north was met with greatly increased shelling. The Town of Friesoythe

was our next objective. This town was surrounded by bottomless peat bog. Any advance along the road met with disaster, and tanks could not leave the road because of the treacherous peat bog. Under cover of darkness on April 13 and 14 the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders were given the task to take the town.

At first light they swooped into the town. Bitter house to house fighting ensued and by noon the enemy was defeated. At the same time a squadron of tanks, with support of infantry, fought their way from Mittlesten Thule, five miles to the south-east, joined the Brigade in Friesoythe. On April 15 tanks supported 10th Brigade's bridgehead over the Kusten Canal. We were inactive till April 21.

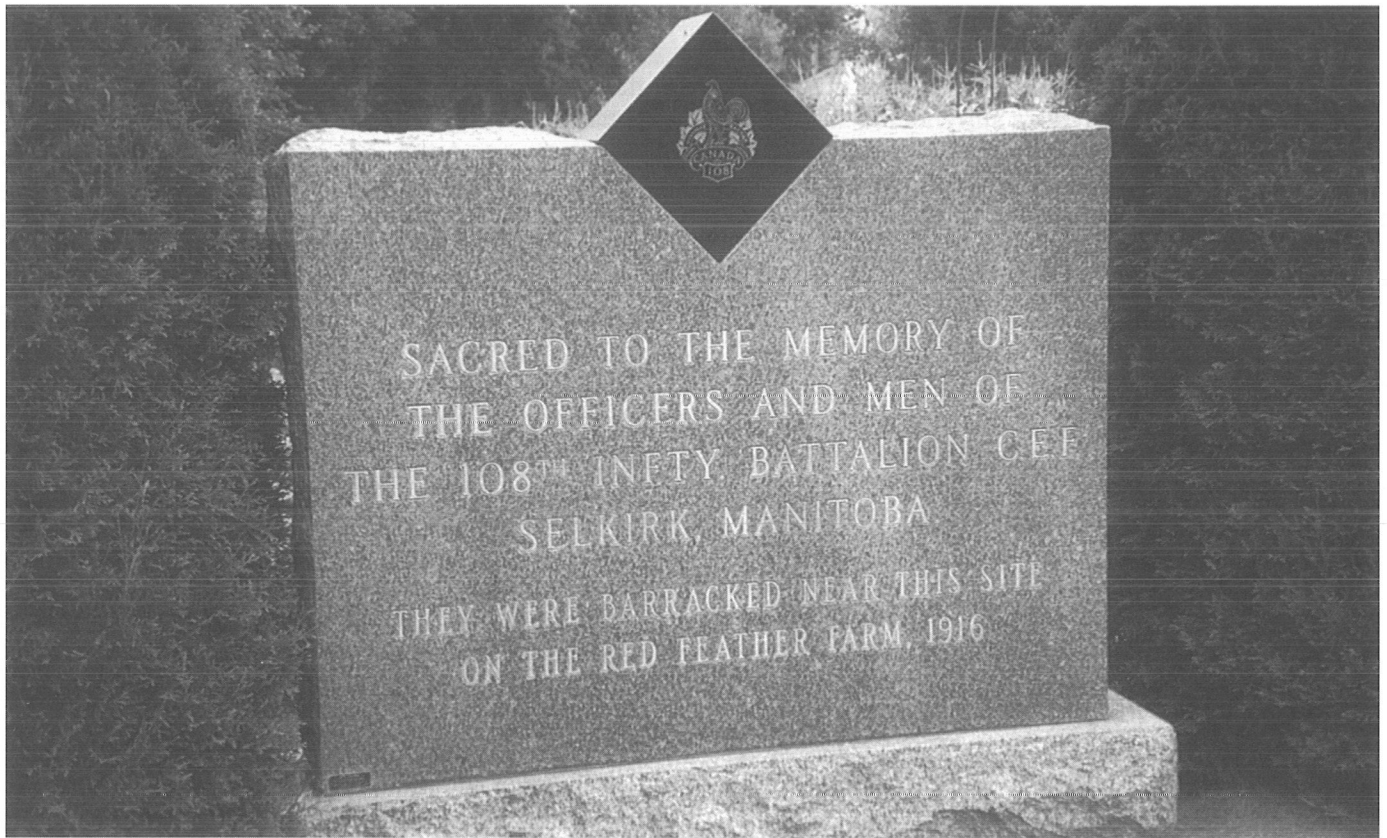
On April 22 we broke out of the bridgehead and pushed east along both banks of the canal for two days. On April 25 this project was abandoned. Once again we broke out of the bridgehead, this time to the north at Oslercheps, and started the grind to Bad Zwischenahn. On April 26 the drive began. Fighting was bitter, and the enemy made clever use of his self-propelled anti-tank guns.

To begin with, the Air Force neutralized their roving, hard-hitting guns. Flying weather deteriorated, the menace increased and a number of tanks were hit. However, the next three days of fighting saw the enemy give ground steadily. The liberal use of flame too, at close quarters, did much to destroy the enemy's will to resist.

On April 30 we reached the outskirts of Bad Zwischenahn. It was a beautiful resort that we did not want to destroy if at all possible. That night an envoy was sent to the Burgermeister with an ultimatum that unless the town surrendered, it would be pounded to rubble. The envoy, a German Priest, returned the next morning with a message, not from the Burgermeister but from the German General that all his troops had withdrawn.

With that, we took possession on May 1. On May 2 we fought on to capture the Town of Wieflestedde. On May 3 resistance was encountered near Wiefleseted and Rastede. On May 4 we pushed on to Rastede against half-hearted opposition, and by the time the BBC Newsflash was heard that evening 800 prisoners had been taken. On May 5/45 the war was officially declared as ended.

See: Tocholke, Ronald (Randle) Roy



This monument on Edstan Place, just off Eveline Street, in Selkirk, honours the 108th Infantry Battalion of the Canadian Expeditionary Force. It was erected in 1987 by Iris Hall and family in memory of William Hall (1916-1986), a renowned military historian and former Staff Sgt. in the Royal Winnipeg Rifles. Bill was a life member of Canadian Legion #42 as were many of our St. Andrews men and women. The development of Edstan Place requires a perpetual greenspace which, thanks to its nearest neighbours, is now a beautiful park. June Minish began planting the flowers in 1995. It is a labour of love.



Veterans Memorial Gardens on Eveline Street, Selkirk, Manitoba.

Communities

Breezy Point



Approaching Breezy Point on P.R. # 320, north of Clandeboye Road.

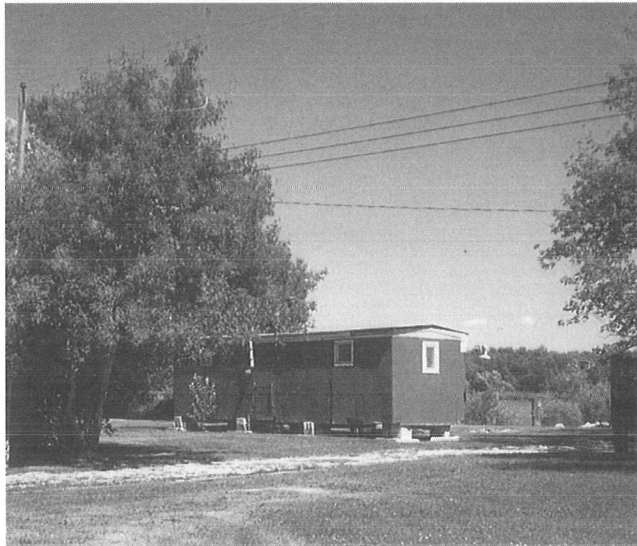


Ice fishing near Breezy Point.

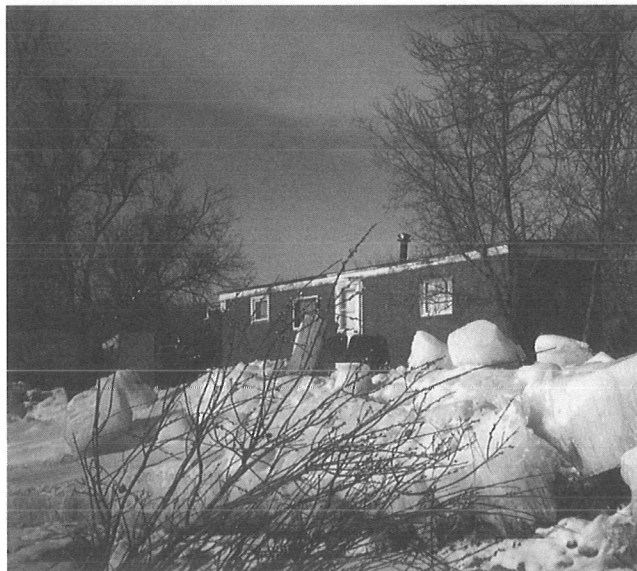
Breezy Point



Tree damage, Lot 15, Breezy Point, 1998.



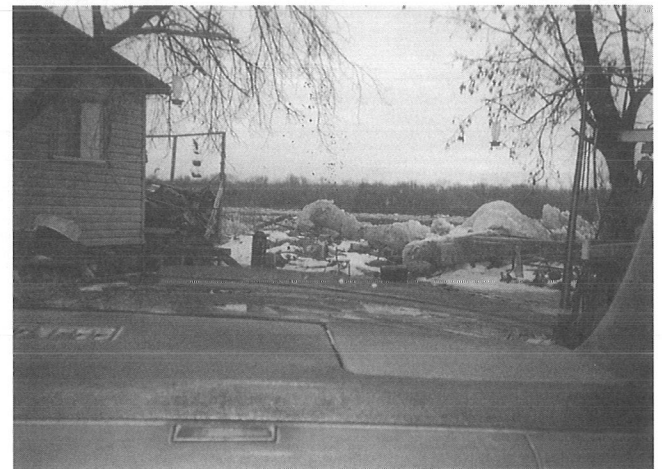
Ed Chey and Ollie's cabin before flooding.



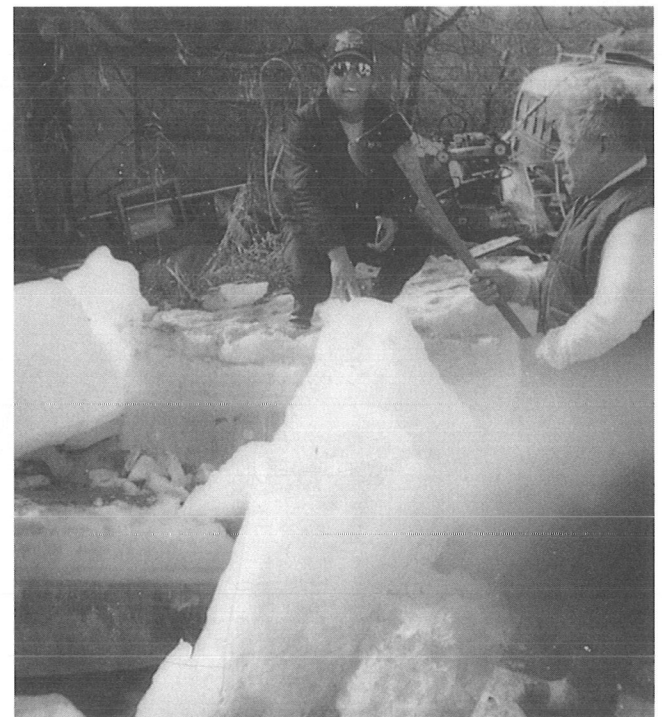
Ed & Ollie Chey's cabin in flood of 1997.



Ed & Ollie Chey's cabin moved by flood waters, 1997.



John & Alice Shachtay's home. Ice broke April 5, 1999 at 9:45 PM.



To get in the house, chopping ice, April 2, 1986.



Ice on the rampage in Breezy Point area.



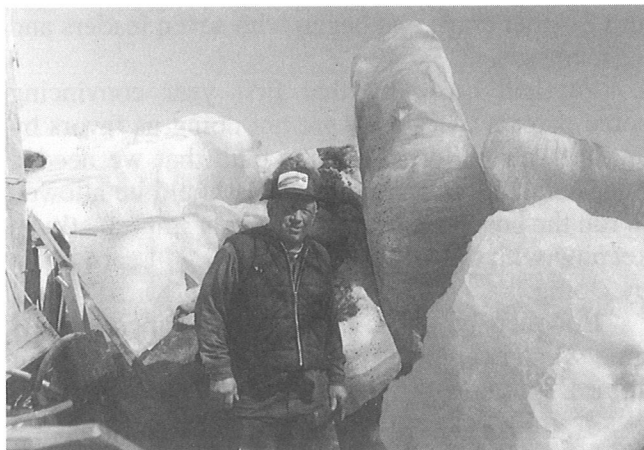
Inside the house, 1986.



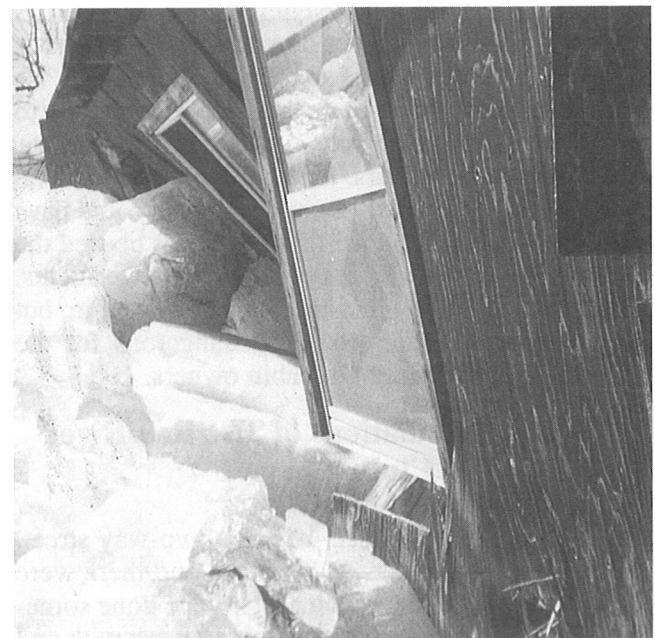
Boat house at Lot 5, destroyed May 3, 1974.



Shachtay's house in Breezy Point, 1986.



Beside the house in Breezy Point, 1986.



Shachtay's house in Breezy Point, 1986.



St. Peters Dynevor Bridge on #4 Hwy, 1997.

Iceflows Damage 50 Cabins The Tribune, Thursday April 25, 1974

BREEZY POINT – About 50 cabins at Breezy Point, nine miles north of Selkirk on the Red River, have been flooded and damaged by ice. One cabin was nearly cut in half by the ice and almost all the others along a two-mile stretch are flooded. Owners are unable to protect their property and many cannot get close enough to inspect the damage. Water has blocked the road into the Netley marsh. The ice has broken up and been swept downstream, but wind is still whipping the waters up along the banks. “We worked 23 years fixing that place up, getting ready to retire, and now this happens”, said Mrs. Reg Howey, one of the cabin owners. Another owner, Mrs. John Shachtay, said the water resources branch could have prevented much of the ice-damage had it blasted the Breezy Point area, as asked by several residents. Branch officials say a blasting crew was sent in, but they decided blasting would be dangerous for the crew and of little benefit to cabin owners.

Trials and Tribulations of The Red River Squatters 4-H Club by Helen Skrypnyk

In looking back, I see 4-H as a two-way street. Certainly it meant many a fast meal and there were times when we would much rather have done something else; but it has taught us how to work with and enjoy our children and others in the neighbourhood.

Our Club started in about 1975, when we were searching for a club for our children, and I thought: “Why not start a 4-H Club in our District?” After discussing the idea with Betty Kiyon our 4-H Program Assistant at that time, we sought out leaders willing to share their energies and talents. An information meeting was organized, and from that point on, it just snowballed. Parents, children, and Betty, scattered everywhere within our small home to exchange ideas; a club was in the making.

We weren’t sure whether we should first ask the children about the projects they were interested in and then look for a leader, or whether we should find leaders first. However, we settled on four different projects: Mechanics, Conservation, Foods, and Leather craft; and began with seven leaders and 32 members.

We had difficulty that first year convincing some parents that they were not doing us favors by letting their children join the club that we needed their help and, that the members should be allowed to run the business meeting, however imperfectly, in keeping with the 4-H motto which is – “Learn to Do by Doing.”

Bouquets go out to our leaders for their endless time, patience, and the sometimes use of their homes. And how did our leaders volunteer? Often it was a draft; for example: five little girls wanted a food project; we considered the good cooks in the district, and chose Verna Flett. “Verna, you’re our

new leader in the Foods project". Verna accepted and carried the project well.

My husband Walter, Dave Enns, and Paul Schwede shouldered the responsibility of the Mechanics course. Kurl Pampel took on the Conservation project. Of course there were problems; a lack of a heated garage hampered the Mechanics course and limited repairs to individual small engines rather than the machine as a whole, and the Conservation project was found to be a summertime project, although the children did learn the basics of hunter safety. Gertrude Pampel and Nellie Schwede did a most effective job with Leather craft, and were always willing to help with the other aspects of the Club – whether it was a project, a ride, making calls or wherever the need.

When it came time to think about the 4-H float for the local parade, we received neighbourhood antiques (butter churn, wool carding and a spinning wheel, trunks, harnesses, dinner bell, and even a pair of original long johns) to spruce up our entry. And spruce it up we did, thereby receiving a first for the best 4-H Float and a first for the most original. It was delightful to hear one old gentleman proudly exclaim: "That's our Float!" although it was a prized article of his that adorned the float rather than a child.



The Red River Squatters float won first for two consecutive years in the Selkirk Fair Parade.

A leader who added much to our club, and later was our head leader and secretary of the Selkirk District Council, was Angie Johnson. Angie had previously lived in our area but had moved to town. Indeed, I had her interests in mind when I asked her to participate, for I felt she needed to work with children due to misfortune in her own family. Angie is a registered nurse, and when four of our senior girls asked for a Home Nursing project, she saw the need and would not say no. The girls adored her, and

enjoyed and benefitted from their project; one member Patti (McIvor) Vandebossche of the Home Nursing project, who, along with her husband and children, presently live on Harriot Road, is a very successful nurse today – a goal identified through her 4-H project. Three of the girls, Gail Enns, Cindy Skrypnyk, and Patti McIvor did a 4-H demonstration on C.P.R., learned in their project; Angie's reward for the many hours and evenings spent preparing for the demonstration was when the girls received the Reserve Champion in the district level. Angie remarked with pleasure: "I haven't been this excited since I graduated from nursing myself."

Having a younger sister who tagged along on 4-H night, encouraged Cindy, with the help of Gail Enns, to start a Mini 4-H Group called the Mini Squatters which they took on as a self-determined project; this involved working with children under the 4-H age of nine. Twelve little Mini Squatters, ranging in age from three to eight years, demonstrated at our Achievement on "How to Run a Business Meeting," and as one mother put it: "This sure taught me a few things on meeting management."

In the following years, the Club became involved with Public Speaking competitions, and we were thrilled when Cathy McIvor won Reserve Champion at district level with Sigrid and Susan Wiens as close seconds. A new project teaching members how to care for dogs was added that year, this was led by Nia Massey and her husband Ralph. Ann Johnson shared her talents in Home Design. There were certainly no bored parents that year.

Carolling began after an unintended solo of 0 Canada which took place at our first Christmas party; so we took steps to rectify the situation using whatever persuasion was necessary. We ended up with a carolling group consisting of Susan and Sigrid Wiens, Susan Schwede, Jason Johnson, Cathy McIvor and my staunch supporter Angie Skrypnyk. The reception to the group was overwhelming, unfortunately we could not visit as many of the elderly and infirm as we would have liked. In later years we had the assistance of three masters from the St. John's Boys' School and they were terrific; if our ethnic songs, which consisted of English, German and Ukrainian, lacked anything in proper pronunciation, it was certainly made up in harmony and enthusiasm, and at each home a crocheted wreath was left which was made by our senior girls. The older girls were exposed to many different opportunities. To keep them interested we tried a short course in Easter Egg decorating, working in the Ukrainian tradition with raw eggs which, as Joy Samborski will testify, are very messy when they crack in your pocket.

Although the boys had dropped Mechanics, Glen Fey responded to their pleas by teaching a course in Woodworking; that year they each built something they can use; Gregg built a desk and Keith a bench.

4-H is a very flexible program. Debbie Reid, Joy Samborski, Rhonda Semenko and Angie Skrypnik worked on a project called "On Your Own" which was a real eye opener for children who were thinking about moving on, this included what to look for in apartments, money management to list just a few. They were also responsible for continuing with the Mini Squatters.

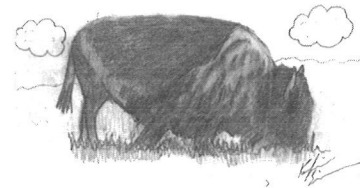
The time span in which our own children spent in 4-H varied. The boys got discouraged quicker as the projects they would have preferred was one that required a heated garage. They did however learn a bit about small engines and woodworking, as well as building a float; also they had the benefit of going to 4-H camp and at that particular year listening to a guest speaker on what to look for when buying a car. Our girls however, stayed much longer as their interest ranged from crafts to home nursing to Mini Squatters and included the Home to Home carolling which also taught them the art of crocheting Christmas wreaths. They also took part in public speaking, demonstrations and various 4 H trips.

Unfortunately the club folded due to lack of leadership; however in speaking to Noreen Fontaine nee Fey), one of our 4-H girls who presently lives on Breezy Point Road in our district, Noreen informed me that when her children are old enough she will work on rekindling a club in our area. She was also quick to tell me that she is still sewing and that she has learned that in 4-H. Perhaps these are the seeds that will rekindle 4-H in our district.

All in all, 4-H has probably been the most rewarding experience in our familys' life.



Susan Schwede, working on the Red River Squatters leathercraft project.



GRAZING THE PAST AND PRESENT

Netley Creek And The Fur Trade by Bill Gessner

From 1680-1763 the English (Hudson Bay Company) and the French (North West Company) competed for beaver pelts in the fur trade.

The Hudson Bay Company with Cree and Assiniboine tribes as middlemen brought the pelts to coastal ports. Later the HBC began establishing inland trading posts, the first being Cumberland House 60 miles west of The Pas in 1774 by Samuel Hearne.

In 1734 La Verendrye's son, Pierre, explorer and fur trader, established Fort Maurepas on a site approximately 12-14 miles (19-22 km) upstream from the mouth of the Red River. The North West Company opened a post at Netley Creek in 1803, on the west bank of the Red River.

The Netley Marsh area as of 1805 was the most northerly limit of native horticulture. Historians believe that corn was raised by the Saulteaux. They kept gardens on levees within Netley Marsh. One was located approximately 1.5 miles (2 km) upstream from the Red River and Netley Creek Junction.

In 1813 the HBC established a second post just north of the junction of Netley Creek and the Red River. Sixty horses were kept here to be used for transport of goods to Brandon House on the Assiniboine River. However, establishment of the Saulteaux farming settlement nearby, by Rev. William Cockran of the Anglican Church, and construction of Lower Fort Garry resulted in this post being closed.

Source: panels erected by the Province of Manitoba, Department of Natural Resources

Native Groups of Netley Area

The Assiniboine were probably the first inhabitants of the Netley area. They came west from Lake of the Woods, moving with the fur trade. They were centred around Lake Winnipeg and Netley Creek.

The Assiniboine suffered from smallpox late in the 18th century. By 1800, they had vacated this area for the prairie where they subsisted on bison.

In 1800 the Ottawa tribe were seen camped along Netley Creek where they had small gardens of

corn and potatoes. Alexander Henry the Younger, visited them in 1805 and left them with seed for their gardens.

The **Cree** became middlemen in the fur trade after the formation of the Hudson Bay Company in 1670. They moved into the region in late 1600. La Verendrye contacted them along the Red River on his explorations in the 1780's.

At Netley and Muckle Creeks there is evidence of two villages wiped out by smallpox. In 1789 John McDonnell estimated one-third had died as a result of the diseases.

The **Saulteux** were one of the last tribes to come into the Netley Creek area circa 1780. Also known as Ojibway, the Saulteux came from Saute Ste. Marie area. At the time of the Selkirk Treaty signing in 1817, the Saulteaux controlled most of the area

between Lake Winnipeg and the Red/Assiniboine junction.

Source: panels erected by the Province of Manitoba, Department of Natural Resources

Netley Creek

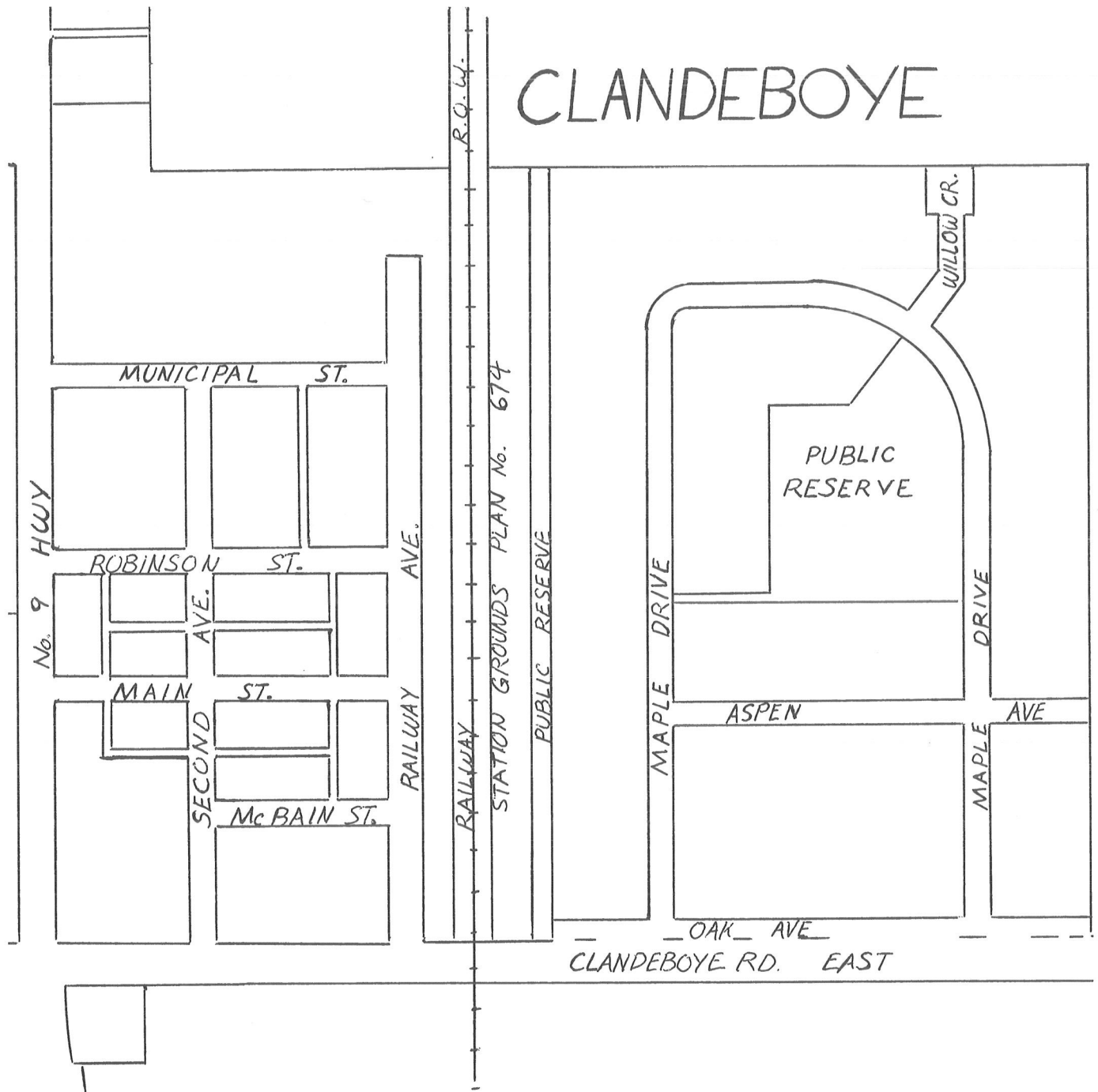
by Bill Gessner

During 1876-77, an area from Netley Creek to Gimli was quarantined by the government due to a severe smallpox epidemic.

During the 1930's, log houses were built on the banks of Netley Creek. A road ran from Petersfield, along the north bank. Travellers, once at the Netley/Red junction crossed Netley Creek via a ferry then headed south on Main Street to Winnipeg or continued to Winnipeg via a road parallelling the Red River.



Clandeboye



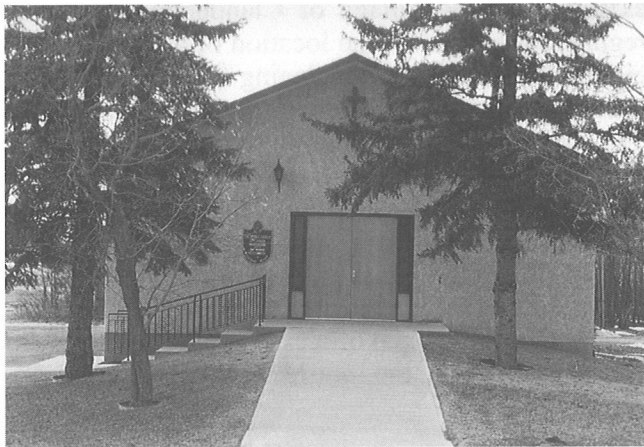
The Village And District of Clandeboye

Clandeboye has a story to tell and what better way than to take a tour of the community. As you journey along highway #9, northwest from the City of Selkirk, you approach the village of Clandeboye which is surrounded by farmland. As you enter the town from the south, you are greeted by the lovely woods of Clandeboye.



Approaching Clandeboye from the south on Hwy #9.

On your left, you will see the Clandeboye United Church and Cemetery. This modern building was built in 1982 and replaced a small structure that was built in 1901. This older building was previously a Presbyterian Church which became a United Church in 1925.



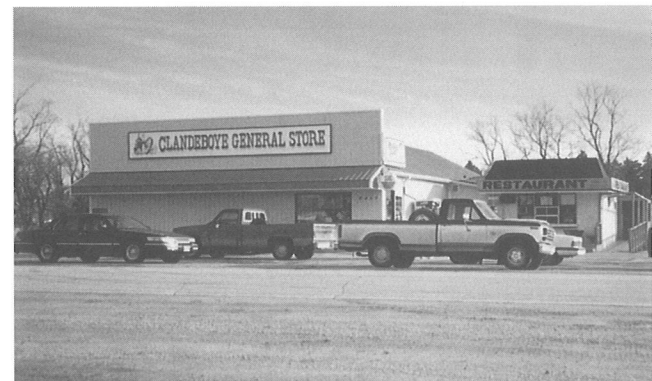
Clandeboye United Church.

On your right is a modern school built in 1969 and officially opened in 1970. The school was named Wm. S. Patterson School in memory of a former school inspector. In 1878 Clandeboye School District #47 was formed and it is believed that the first school built was one-and-one-half miles east of the present school site. In 1891 a one room school was either built or moved into the village on SW 3-15-4E. It is unclear as to whether the first school,

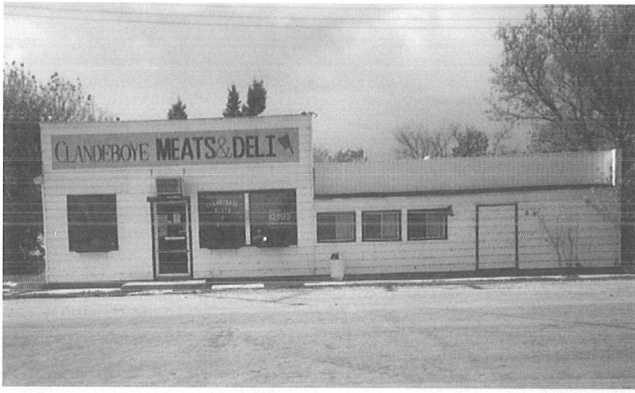


William S. Patterson school plus addition, taken 1999.

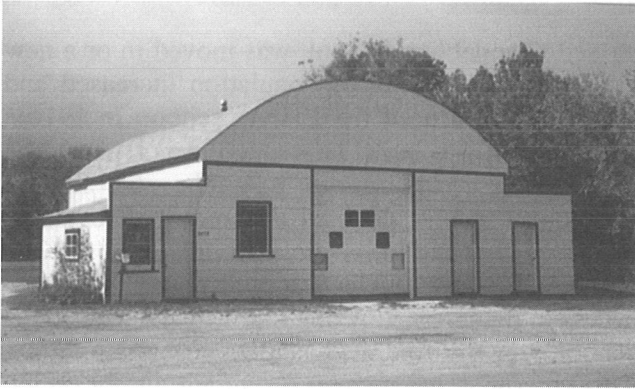
named Clandeboye School, was moved in or a new one built in the village. Population increased and there became a need for a larger school. In 1916 a stone school was built. This school was replaced by a modern kindergarten-to-grade 6 school. Attendance nearly doubled and recent renovations increased the size to have classrooms for over 200 children. In 1999 a tower was built giving the school access to the internet. Along highway #9, next to the school, you will find the Clandeboye General Store. This enterprise has a small restaurant, liquor outlet, and gas pumps and is owned and operated by Derek and Suzette Masters. Reminiscent of the old days, this remains a gathering place where friends meet to chat over a cup of coffee and discuss the happenings of the day before picking up their mail and papers. On January 1, 1997, the post office was moved into the general store and is operated by Audrey Cousineau. Prior to this the post office, which had been operated from people's homes, was also a place to meet friends. Directly across the highway, is the Clandeboye Meats and Deli owned and operated by Ernie and Lee Pammer. Frequently, you meet people who drive from Winnipeg to purchase some of their fresh meats. Built in 1930 by Fred Badman, it was known as Fred's Grocery and Confectionery Store.



Clandeboye General Store.

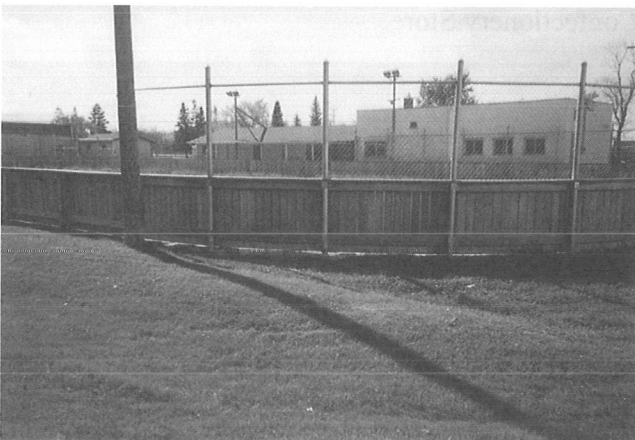


Clandeboyne Meats & Deli.

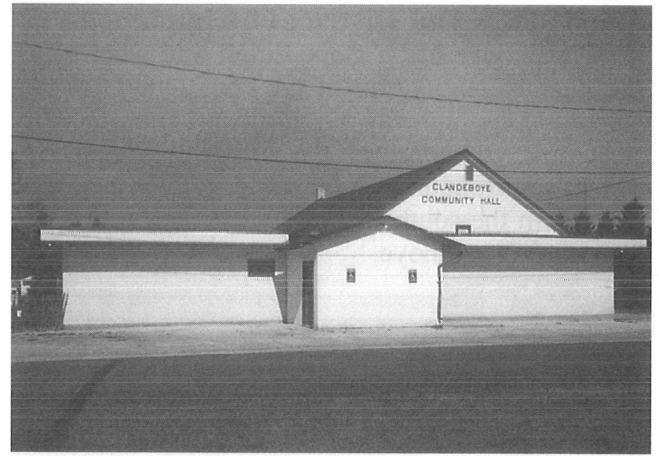


Clandeboyne Garage, now closed, formerly operated by George Cronin and sons.

Immediately north of the Meat Market and Deli is the neat, quonset style building that George Cronin and his sons formerly operated as the Clandeboyne Garage. George started his business in 1954 with his sons joining him in later years. It was closed in 1992. Let's cross the highway and travel along Main Street. On your right is a skating rink where many boys had dreams of becoming NHL players and girls dreamed of being professional figure skaters. It now serves the community as a Recreation Centre with other sports included in their program.



Clandeboyne Skating Rink.



Clandeboyne Community Hall.

Across the street is the Clandeboyne Community Hall which has served the community since 1937. Major renovations have since changed the look of the original building.

We now turn left at the Community Hall and travel along Second Avenue to Municipal Street. On the left hand side of Municipal Street is the former office for Natural Resources. This building is now used for storage.

Traveling along Municipal Street, you approach the corner where Municipal Street and Railway Avenue meet. At one time, this was a very busy section of the village. The CPR train station and the agent's house were located here. It was the railroad that opened up the country and this provided the existence of the village of Clandeboyne. Railroad regulations called for the location of a station every eight miles and hence the placing of the railroad station at Clandeboyne. The station was established in 1903 although there was a house built in 1881. The mail arrived by train and many people used the train as a means of transportation. Times have changed and these buildings no longer exist here. The west side of Railway Avenue is a centre of activity. Here you will find municipal equipment sheds, a fire hall, and modern municipal offices. These offices and the equipment serve the entire municipality of St. Andrews.



St. Andrews Central Fire Hall and municipal sheds.



St. Andrew's Municipal Offices, 500 Railway Avenue.

Travel south along Railway Avenue, not far from the corner of Railway Avenue and Clandeboye Road, on the left hand side and east of the railroad track, is the former location of the Clandeboye elevator. In 1938 the Lake of the Woods Milling Company built an elevator. It was destroyed by fire in 1943 and a Five Roses elevator replaced it in 1944. Manitoba Pool Elevators purchased it in 1960. In 1974 this elevator was closed, forcing local farmers to transport their grain and oilseeds to elevators at Netley or Selkirk.

Crossing the Railroad tracks, on the north side of the Clandeboye Road, one will see a new housing development. This former hay field was developed by Tom and Ruby Schindler and will accommodate 32 homes.

As you travel east on Clandeboye Road, we come to a part of the road referred to as Berry's Dip. A dip in the road provides a beauty of nature where water backs up from Medicine Creek and is fondly referred to as Tootle's Pond. Berry McRae owned a home and the land north of it and thus the dip in the road received its name.



Medicine Creek looking north east toward Petersfield. Netley Marsh on horizon. Aerial photo taken by Paul Wilson.

Turning left takes you onto Medicine Creek Road where you will find many beautiful homes and cottages gracing both the north and the south side of the creek.

Muckle's Creek - a landmark - and the beginning of Clandeboye is three miles east of the village. This creek was named after Major Alexander Montgomery Muckle. The first post office was located at the home of Mary Montgomery Muckle, his mother. Local historians tell us that it was Mary Montgomery Muckle who named the village of Clandeboye after Lord Dufferin's estate in Ireland and thus the lovely woods of Clandeboye. This creek is a beautiful spot for many homes and is also a beautiful spot for fishermen to catch the big one.

Traveling east, one will approach the Fillmore farm which has been in the family since 1912. South of the building site is a well known road called Fillmore Road.

Traveling a very short distance on Fillmore Road, one will be surprised to see a sign that indicates a flying club is located there. Saints Flying Club is a group of local people who are interested in flying various kinds of model aircraft. These aircraft are remote controlled and each year they put on a very exciting show.



Clandeboye, 5KM from #8 Hwy, grain field on David Aime's farm in background.

As you travel back north and then west on Clandeboye road and cross over highway #9, you are immediately taken in by the beauty of the farmland. In the springtime the emerging grain presents the excitement of growth and the promise of an abundant crop. After the crops ripen, modern swathers and combines move into the fields.

Approximately three quarters of a mile west from highway #9, you approach a family farm. In 1998 Garth and Irene Foster were presented with a plaque and sign in recognition of having a farm within the family for one hundred years.



Clandeboye Pits, Nov. 1999.

Traveling along you approach the one mile mark. Turning north you will see the former location of a fish processing plant. This plant produced animal and chicken feed. A fire demolished part of this building and the plant closed. Later it became an autobody repair shop. It now stands empty. Continuing on down the road, we approach land that has several gravel pits. For many years, gravel was hauled from these pits. In later years, this land was sold and a recreation park was built with the pits being stocked with fish. A park-like setting provided the people with a relaxing day. Recent interest has been shown in developing this area into a housing development.

Travel back south and east to the village where you approach highway #9 again. If you travel two miles north you will cross over Wavey Creek Bridge. Turn right and you will find a row of houses that is home to many residents who fondly refer to this area as "Maggie Town". This area received its name because at one time there were three ladies with the name Margaret who lived on Wavey Creek Road. Tucked into the lovely woods, east and south of this row of houses, you will find a development



Maggie Town Beach.

of both cottages and homes. This area was developed by Larry Chesley.

Travel back to highway #9, and just one-half mile north of Wavey Creek Bridge, you see a picturesque setting of a church and cemetery in the open spaces. St. George's Wakefield Anglican Church was consecrated November 6, 1904. This area was formerly called Wakefield where a school and post office were located. Services were held in the schoolhouse prior to the building of the church.



St. George's Wakefield Anglican Church.

The surrounding area of Clandeboye consists of varied farming enterprises. The area is fortunate in having many local enterprises which include the sand and gravel excavating and hauling, roofing, small engine repair, back-hoe services, construction, mechanics, welders, portable restroom rentals, computer and electronic consultants and technicians, cabinet makers, siding applicators, used auto sales, boat cruises, painters and decorators, cable sales and services, guiding and outfitters, nursing, daycare, tool distributors, dog breeders, clothing distributors, hairdressers, reflexology, various crafts, market gardening, honey producers, upholsterers, basement waterproofing, music school, dog grooming, rototilling and lawn mowing and a bed-and-breakfast. All roads are named, many of them after pioneers and families in the area. Houses are numbered. The streets in the village have been named for many years but only recently posted. Several of the streets are paved, and many houses are heated with natural gas. A private enterprise offers garbage pick-up to those who wish to have it.

The district of Clandeboye is known for its natural beauty with vast fields of golden grain and seas of blue flax and yellow canola. Sights and sounds of nature abound. There is an abundance of wild life and birds. In the fall, the fields are often full of geese and ducks and recently sand hill cranes have been seen as they stop over on their migration south.

An increase in the beautiful white-tailed deer sometimes poses a problem for gardeners when the deer munch on prized vegetables. However, no longer do you hear the domestic sounds of roosters crowing or cows bawling as you pin the laundry on the clothesline.

Many people, places and customs have passed into history, but the "Lovely Woods of Clandeboye" still remain.

Clandeboye Community Hall **submitted by Irene Foster**

It was 1937 when land was donated by two community members, John McNabb and Berry McRae. For three years previous, money had been raised by having whist drives, dances and amateur nights in the old stone school basement. In the spring of 1937, a dinner meeting was held at the home of Jack Crerar and arrangements were made to purchase the lumber and John Brimacombe loaned the money for the cement for the foundation. A dance was held in the hall in September, 1937. Before the building was actually completed, a community club had been formed. During World War II, the hall was used for Red Cross Benefits, farewell parties and homecomings for the young people who had served their country to win freedom for us all. History records that the hall hosted a non-denominational young peoples group led by the United Church Minister, Rev. J.M. Taylor, and Joy Dicks, a Clandeboye school teacher. They had a group of forty people who learned to dance, enjoyed wiener roasts, corn roasts and tally-hos. In 1945 membership fees were twenty-five cents per person, hall rentals for bridal showers were three dollars, caretaking varied from six to fifteen dollars per month, an orchestra was hired for twenty-two dollars. The hall was closed at a meeting in July, 1948 and re-opened in September with the commitment to buy a new heating system. Once again a dance was held to raise funds. During the next few years, five percent of public functions was held in reserve for emergencies and lawyer T.P. Hillhouse explained the advantages of incorporating.

The hall has struggled with lean years. One of the topics that always seemed to be raised, and tabled, was outdoor toilets versus indoor plumbing.

It was a much discussed giant step to have the hall extended to the west and north to accommodate a banquet area, a kitchen and designated toilets. The west side extension was equal to the size of the original hall, with a kitchen and bathrooms to the north. The foundation and outside shell and roof were built in the fall of 1966. It wasn't completely finished

until December 1973. Later the kitchen was extended and the men's washroom moved to the main floor from the basement.

Community support waxed and waned over the years. Co-operation with the Skating Club and Curling Club was usually a priority.

A 101-year party for Canada was held in 1968 with most of the community in attendance. Dances, plays, whist drives, auction sales, fiddling contests, bridal showers and wedding receptions, turkey dinners, social, anniversary celebrations - the Clandeboye Hall has seen them all!

A volunteer board of directors included many names over the years. It appears that each of the members did their best to keep the hall in operation over the last sixty years. The original building of 1937 has been extended, repaired and modernized to meet the changing needs of the community over the years.

The hall celebrated its sixtieth anniversary the third week in July 1997 with the help of all the people who attended the Clandeboye Reunion on July 18, 19 & 20th. It was open Friday evening for dancing, on Saturday there was a pancake breakfast, free stage entertainment, lunch, and dinner with entertainment by Simpson's Folly and more dancing. Sunday concluded the celebration with a 10 a.m. ecumenical Church Service and Strawberry Social.

Much of the information was gleaned from the booklet called "Men May Come and Men May Go, but Clandeboye will go on Forever" compiled and printed by Robbie and Edith Aime, 1987.

Executive and Directors: 1978 to 1999 **by Wilma Ratkowski** **Recording Secretary**

1978

Ed & Eleanor Loginsky, Dave & Muriel Kennedy, Tom & Audrey Chrisp, Edwin & Jean Carter, Garfield & Mary-Lou Forbes, Reg Haddad, Ethel Ryan, Roy McNabb, Betty O'Donnell, Bertie & Christina Grieve, Jim Oakes, Pauline MacKay, Garth Foster, Jack Alexander.

1979

Edwin & Jean Carter, Roy McNabb, Betty O'Donnell, Garth Foster, Ron Gamble, Pauline MacKay, Ed & Eleanor Loginsky, Tom & Audrey Chrisp, Reg & Muriel Haddad, Bertie & Christina Grieve, Dave & Muriel Kennedy.

1980

Ed & Eleanor Loginsky, Dave & Muriel Kennedy, Tom & Audrey Chrisp, Reg & Muriel Haddad, Edwin & Jean Carter, Bertie & Christina Grieve, Roy McNabb, Pauline MacKay.

1981