

her many grandchildren. She was renowned for her beautiful quilts which Albert took on the bus to sell in Winnipeg.

Antonia had six children: Erestine, Joseph, Helen, Walter, Stanley and Anthony who was born at the farm house.

Antonia helped her daughter Helen raise her four sons; Edward, James, Alex and Gusty for a number of years.

Antonia also had a foster daughter Barbara and two young boys for a while.

She helped on the farm and was instrumental in bringing her sister Marie, her husband and their son, Franc to Canada.

Antonia enjoyed going to church at Rosedale and later to the Notre Dame Church in Selkirk.

She had many good memories of life in St. Andrews.

Paradoski, Esther Antonia

I was born Saturday, December 4, 1965 at the Selkirk General Hospital. I was one of a thousand babies delivered by the late Dr. Easton. My parents, Anthony Paradoski and Marjorie nee Loutit, named me Esther Antonia. Mom wanted to name me Andrea, but dad said it was either Esther or Ivy; mom chose Esther. I enjoy having a name that is different and forced my children to deal with it as well. I was always called "Esther Pester" or "Easter" all the way through school, but hey, I'm a better person because of it. When I was growing up, I used to say "I go to St. Andrews School and live on St. Andrews Road in St. Andrews, Manitoba." Had a ring to it. Now, I'm just proud to live in St. Andrews. I have had several residences in St. Andrews, my current one being Highway Gardens Mobile Home Park. This summer, I will be moving into my grandmother's old house on St. Andrews Road in St. Andrews; however, I don't think they'll allow me to attend St. Andrews School again.

In my younger days, the kids from the neighbourhood would hear the horn on the approaching train and run to the railway tracks. We would wave at the conductor and the man in the caboose. In between all the waving, we would count the railway cars. One day my friend Rosemarie and I were making mud pies behind her house, which was right beside the railway track. We heard the train coming and ran to the tracks to wave at the train. For some reason we decided to stand really close. We could see the conductor waving frantically at us as he went by. We waved back even harder. After the train had gone by we went back to Rosie's house. Her mother met us and boy, did we get yelled at. We tried to protest, we told her mom the conductor was happy to see us

and how he was waving at us. Rosie's mom said "HE WAS WAVING FOR YOU TO GET AWAY!!" We looked big-eyed at each other as we realized how stupid we were. We never did that again.

Sometimes my friends and I would sweep the cement pad in front of my parents' house and my mom would give us a couple of quarters. We would bike down to Dunlop Museum (now St. Andrews Rectory) and go in and pay our admission. The lady there would wind up a "woodenboxwithabighornontop", we didn't know what else to call it and a "metalrecordwithbumpsonit" would play a tune. We would walk through the museum and ooh and aah at all the fascinating articles, even though we had been there several times before. I remember a vase that seemed to be taller than all of us. Later, we might go to St. Andrews Church and discuss the large stone coffin, just to the side of the front walk. We would say that a man building the church fell off the steeple and died. Where he landed, is where they dug the hole and buried him. We would also talk about how if you ran around the church 12 times at midnight you would disappear. I doubt either one of them is true. When I was a teenager, my friend Suzi and I would walk everywhere, her house, my house, the store, the community club, the school. We never wore hats or winter boots, we were too cool. We were cool alright, especially the time Suzi froze one of her ears. Now, I yell at my kids to dress properly for winter, even though I understand the pains of what you have to go through to be cool. I figure it's my job.

My mom and dad had been on the St. Andrews Fire Department since I was a little kid. Sometimes, when there was a grass fire, I would go and help out. I was probably around ten years old, and could only handle a backpack a third full, but I would go over the perimeter of the fire line after the firefighters went through, just to catch anything that had started up again. It was some years after this that I actually joined the department, serving for three years and enjoyed it. There is a whole other side of life that people who are in emergency services see. Fire, car accidents, and their devastating losses. Seldom were there injuries during the fire calls, but the scene of an accident often had victims. When you live your whole life in St. Andrews and go to fire calls in St. Andrews, when your pager goes off, you always wonder if this time, it's someone you know.

I have two sons. Kari Kiel Magnus, born August 19, 1982 and Kalyn Thor Bjossi, born April 29, 1984. Kari has dreams of becoming a famous movie director, but is taking an electrical major in high school. Funny how schools never have the courses you want.

Kalyn plans on making piles of money, but talks

of taking over the family farm. I think he has a decision to make.

I have done many things in my life to earn a buck: I have cleaned houses; sorted beer bottles; been a parts person at a motorcycle dealership; landscaped; did clerical work; handed out beer samples in vendors; booked bands, and did some computer consulting.

Currently I am an inventory supervisor at an iron foundry. I prepare Income Tax Returns and intend to one day open my own business, speak another language, learn to play the violin, and write a novel. Oh yes, I also intend to live a long time.

Paradoski, Marjorie Laurel nee Loutit

My name is Marjorie Laurel Paradoski nee Loutit, and I was born to Stanley Victor Loutit and Phyllis nee Truthwaite on December 31, 1939 at the Selkirk General Hospital. I grew up on River Road in Lockport. This is the same land which was settled by the Loutit family in the late 1870's. My mother still lives there.

I grew up in Lockport and attended the Lockport School, which is situated on Lockport School Road, until grade ten. This was as far as you could go at Lockport School, then we had to go to Selkirk. Lockport School still stands at its original site, but is now the Lockport Community Club and the road name has been changed to Lyall Road.

When I was growing up, E.J. Casey Shows had a permanent amusement park on the east side of the river and there was a drive-in movie theatre on Highway 9, right behind my parent's house. We would often walk to the drive-in and watch a movie while sitting near a speaker.

My sister, Marion, and myself delivered papers for a few years, then I went to work for my father, and Uncle Jim Loutit. They owned Loutit's Minnows at that time. We hunted minnows in a boat with a minnow trap, called a crazy house, attached to it. We would hunt in Lockport and sometimes as far as Winnipeg Beach. One time dad and I were hunting minnows in Salamonia Channel, which is at the mouth of the Red River and Netley Marsh. We were on our way home when our motor broke down. We had two motors, so we changed them, but we broke down again. There was a dock on a peninsula of land between the river and the marsh. So we paddled to it. It was getting dark so we decided to stay there. We collected reeds and found a barrel which we filled with reeds. My dad made a bed of reeds on the dock. I covered him with more reeds and then went to sleep in the barrel. We were rescued at 8 a.m. the next day by my Uncle Jim and Alex Hnatiuk. We then spent the day hunting more min-

nows and returned home later that day to a very upset family who did not know we had been found.

In 1957, I went to the U.S. Army base, at Fort Churchill to visit my Aunt Olive, Uncle Clarence and their family. I baby-sat for their neighbors and worked at the base commissary store. After two months, I returned home to see my sister Marion, who was on leave from the Air Force.

I married Joseph Natuk, son of Harry Natuk and Helen nee Kozminski in 1958. We lived in Oak Hammock for a year, until our daughter Ramona Christine was born, then we moved back to Lockport. Joe went to work for the RM of St. Andrews and I went to work at Booth Fisheries which was located on the Selkirk Docks. Joe developed Hodgkin's Disease and passed away in January of 1961. I went back to work for Uncle Jim, until I married Tony Paradoski, son of Albert Paradoski and Antonia nee Oleniuk in 1965. We moved to St. Andrews Road and had three more daughters, Esther Antonia, Georgette Elizabeth, and Mary-Allyson Joy.

In 1970, I helped to dispatch firefighters in the south end of St. Andrews. There was a list of the firefighter's names and phone numbers. When a call came in, the first firefighter would leave for the call and his wife would phone the next name on the list; this was before we received pagers. If that person was not home, you had to call the next one until you found someone. There were times when I could only find one person to respond to the call, so I began to go and help out. After two years of going to fight fire, I finally joined the Fire Department. In 1983, our Fire Department took the first Responder Course with Bert Bryan, SDH Ambulance Director, as our instructor. After the course was completed, Bert offered me a job working for the Ambulance Service. I worked ambulance for eight and a half years, and achieved my EMA 1 with four skills. In 1992, I injured my back and was not able to do any-more heavy lifting. I had to retire from the job I really loved. In June of 1996, I retired from the Fire Department after 24 years of service. On May 22, 1996, I received the Governor General's Exemplary Service Medal. According to records in Ottawa, I am the first woman in Manitoba to receive this medal and certificate. I received another certificate in honour of my service from MP Ron Fewchuk.

After I retired from the Ambulance Service, I began to work for Home Care out of Selkirk. I met many elderly people in my work and gained a new respect for history. I worked for Home Care until I retired in 1997.

Over the years, Tony and I have collected steel wheeled tractors and other antiques.

We are blessed with five grandchildren, Anthony, Christina, Bradley, Kari, and Kalyn. On Sundays, our children and grandchildren visit and make the house noisy again.

Paradoski, Tony

Born at River Lot 62, St. Andrews Road, which is now 111 St. Andrews Road, Tony is the son of Albert and Antonia nee Oleniuk Paradoski. Tony now resides at 114 St. Andrews Road, across from his birthplace.

Tony married Marjorie Loutit in 1964. They had four daughters; Ramona, Esther, Georgette and Mary Allyson. Also five grandchildren; Anthony, Christina, Bradley, Kari and Kalyn.



Marge & Tony Paradoski.

Tony is the sixth child of Albert and Antonia. He helped with the farm work, using horses then moving on to modern machinery. He worked in Winnipeg at Capital carpet for a while.

Tony took up an electrical trade and worked for sometime with Harold Leclair. He also worked as an electrical contractor for a number of years. Farming was a part-time hobby which has since become a main interest. Collecting steel wheel tractors and old equipment has proven to be a great interest to the whole family.

Tony did some market gardening with the help of his family.

In 1970 he joined the fire department. On its initial start, the truck was housed in a hall at Clandeboye. When a call came in for a fire, the truck would take about 25 minutes to arrive. Those days all we had were boots, you wore your own clothes. The department got some coats the Winnipeg Fire Department were getting rid of. We eventually got new helmets, wrench belts and black woolen mitts which could freeze solid in winter yet still kept your hands warm. The fire truck was housed in Selkirk for a while near Abex. The first fire hall for South

end was built on Riverview Avenue, close to St. Andrews School. Tony was working with some other firefighters helping in consultation and construction. He was also instrumental in construction of the new fire hall on Hwy 9 and Donald Road. Tony was a lieutenant, then became fire chief at Hall #2 for a number of years, retiring in 1994. He received the Exemplary Services Medal in 1993, for fire services over 20 years.

Tony enjoys hunting in the fall and spends time with good friends hunting moose and deer for two or three weeks every year.

Paradoski, Walter and Laura

My name is Laura Paradoski nee Wollwitsch. I was born a half year after my parents, Fritz and Frida Wollwitsch, arrived in Canada from the Black Forest area of Germany, along with a group of one hundred that settled in Little Britain late in March of 1927. My sister, Helene, was six years old at the time. I went to Lockport School and have fond memories of wonderful teachers, Edna Johnstone, Gertrude Lowry, and Agnes Bannerman. For high school, I travelled by bus or bicycle to Selkirk's Devonshire Collegiate Institute, and recall having to pay \$5.00 a month for the privilege of attending school there. Following high school, I attended Success Business College with the financial help of my sister. During my lifetime, I have worked at various places, mainly at a number of legal firms in the Selkirk area.

My sister, Helene, married Martin Stadtmueller and they lived in Noranda, Quebec, and St. Catharines, Ontario. They had two sons, Marc, who died in a car accident in 1974 at age 21, and Andrew who is still a resident in St. Catharines.

Fritz Wollwitsch passed away in 1963 at the age of 69. Frida Wollwitsch died in 1993 at age 91.

I married my husband Walter Paradoski in 1951. He was the second son of Albert and Antonia Paradoski and was born on March 29, 1921. The family lived on St. Andrews Road, in St. Andrews. His siblings are Tillie Bowman, Helen Farber, Joe Paradoski (deceased in 1994), Stan and Tony Paradoski.

Walter and I built a house on the lot next to my parents, at Lot 114, 5827 Highway 9, and there we raised our five children. They have families of their own and all live in the neighbouring areas between Winnipeg and Lockport. They are Helene, married to Glen Gowryluk (children Dane and Chelsea); Gord (sons: Gordie, Dillan, and Alex); Louise, married to Bernie Gowryluk; Rick, married to Brenda Troschuk (children Jodi and Jaymi); and Ken, married to Kim Fritschij.

Walter was a steam-fitter and worked at various

construction jobs in northern Manitoba, in adjacent provinces, and in the States.

Walter and I have enjoyed a happy retirement for a number of years. We travelled through Europe and spent time exploring my roots in Southern Germany. We have done some holidaying at various resort areas in Mexico, Hawaii, Cuba and in the USA, and spent some winter months in Weslaco, Texas. We appreciate having our loving family close to us, and take pleasure in seeing our grandchildren grow and develop.

Pearson, Esther and Gordon

Esther and Gordon Pearson moved to Clandeboye in June 1984. Gordon had been employed as a Chartered Accountant in the oil industry in Calgary, Alberta. He had an opportunity to take early retirement and they moved here to be closer to Esther's father, C.E. Fillmore, and her sister, Jane Macklin and family.

They were fortunate in obtaining several acres from Robert Aime at the north end of his farm on Muckle's Creek where they built their retirement home on 19 Couture Road, Clandeboye. They were very happy to have son, Lorne, his wife, Jennifer and sons Matthew and Zachary move here, as well

as their daughter, Jane Brown, her husband, Calvin and daughters Sarah, Laura, and Erin.

They still have a son Michael, his wife Yvonne and son Cole living in Edmonton, Alberta and a daughter, Nancy, her husband, Bruce and children Meaghan and Duncan living in Calgary, Alberta.

Petersen, Alfred and Kirstine

Alfred and Kirstine Petersen came to Canada in 1925 from Denmark. While in Canada they had their four children, who were all born in Manitoba. In 1946, the whole family went back to Denmark, for two and one-half years.

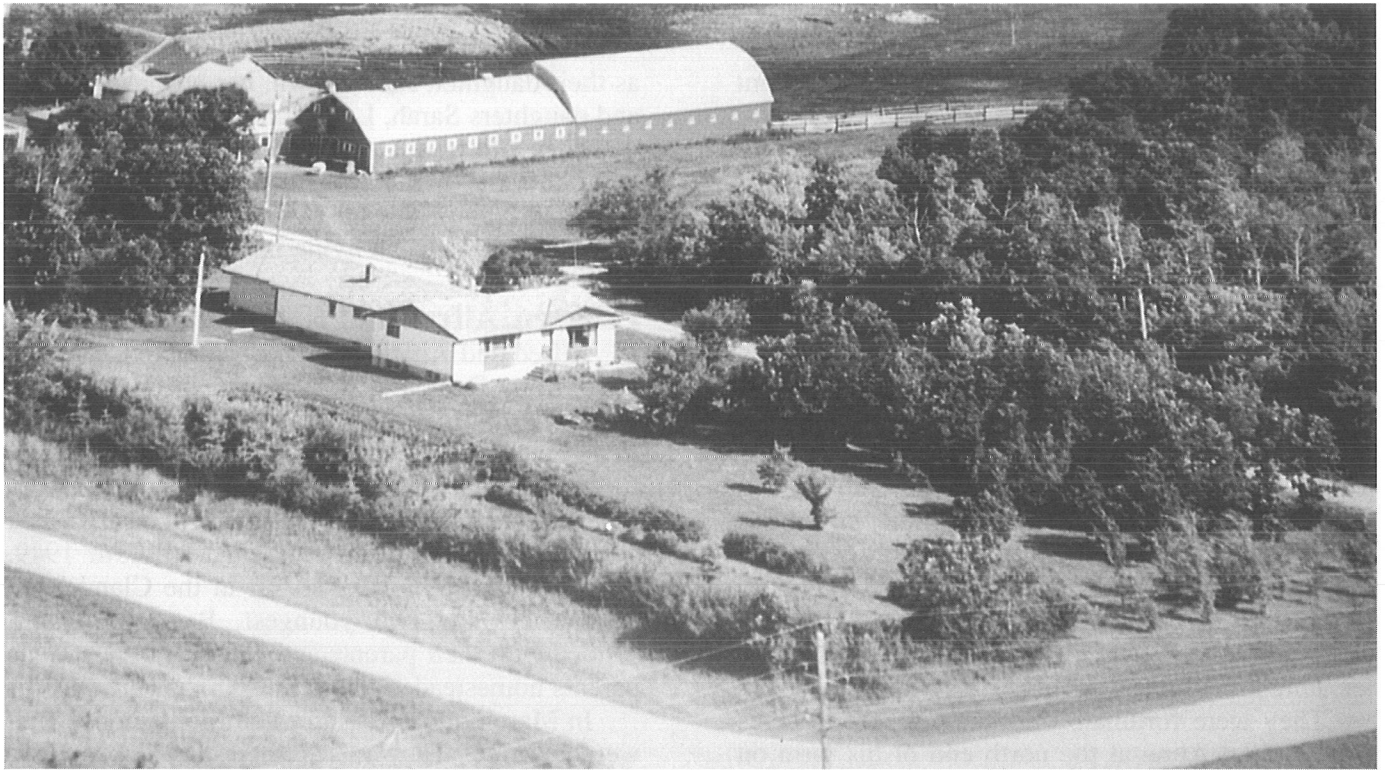
In February, 1949 they arrived back in Canada to make their lives here and on May 13th 1949, Alfred purchased NW27-14-4E in the Clandeboye area where the two youngest, Ben and Harry, resided with their parents and where Harry and his parents homesteaded the farm.

In March of 1977, Harry and Maureen nee Bell were married. They raised their three sons Erik, Rodney, and Kurt on this land and helped to carry on the family farm.

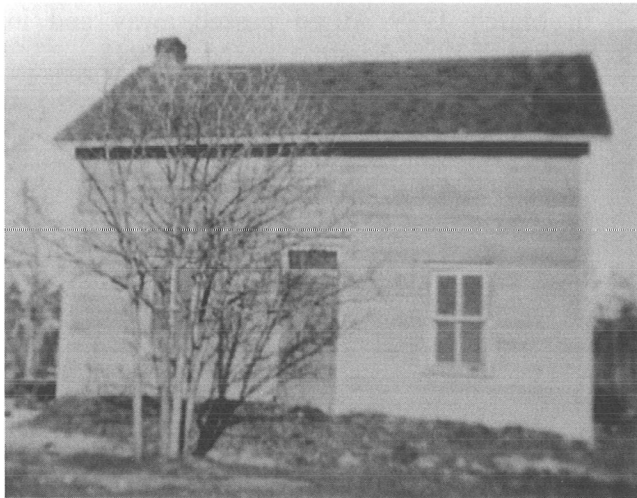
In March 1989 Alfred passed away and in September of 1995, Kirstine passed away.



Retirement Home of Esther & Gordon Pearson.



Petersen Farm – 1995 – Harry, Maureen & sons.



First house on Petersen Farm – 1949.



Kristine & Alfred Petersen – 65th Wedding Anniversary, 1988.

The Petersen farm celebrated 50 years of family farming on May 13, 1999.



Harry, Rodney, Kurt, Erik, Maureen Petersen – 1997.

**Phelan, John and Sara
by Isabel Phelan**

In 1911 John Nicholas Phelan, son of Luke and Johanna, married Sara Helena West in Halifax, Nova Scotia. John and his bride moved to a new life in the west, settling in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. John joined the Canadian National Railroad. The couple's first son Francis was born in Saskatoon, and two more sons, Ernest and Luke were born in Edmonton.

John was an inventive man and in 1920 he was

promoted and transferred to Winnipeg to become the first Western Brake Inspector. This promotion was a reward for an invention of his that improved the braking system on the steamers.

Following the move to Winnipeg, the couple's last two sons Edward and Howard were born.

In the early 1930's, John purchased land on Muckles Creek east of Clandeboye. This land was situated on the east bank, north of the Muckle homestead. John and his wife used the farm as a retreat and a hobby and with John's persuasion kept Frank, Ernest (Richie) and Luke, busy and out of trouble.

In the late thirties the eldest son Frank, and his wife Isabel lived on the creek before purchasing land closer to Selkirk. At that time the people who lived along the creek were Mack and Bob Muckle and their sister Anna Elliot. Anna was a teacher at Fillmore School. To the north of the Phelans lived Bob Coard, a good friend of the Phelan family who moved from Edmonton in the early 1920's. Bob also worked for the C.N.R. He lived a long life well into his nineties and remained a family friend. North of the Coards lived Mrs. Roe. Across the creek at the north end lived the Gamache family, Ruby and Henry. Henry had a big husky-cross dog that could pull a good load of wood and the two Phelan girls. South of the Gamache's land lived a large family, the Coutures. The Couture family was and are still good friends. Many stories can be told of life on the creek, most are probably true but some hard to believe.

John Nicholas passed on in 1953 and Sara in 1970.

In the early sixties the creek property was sold to Harold Thurston of Clandeboye.

The new Phelan property was situated fairly close to the Selkirk town boundary, but the young Phelan girls walked to Fillmore school three miles north. In those early years the Phelans had no road. Isabel attended several municipal meetings and persuaded the council to build one. The money was thin and the first half of the road was completed in the early 1950's. The second half was completed the following year. For a few years in the early fifties, the four Phelan children, Diana, Leona, John and Bill were picked up at the highway by Wills Taxi to attend school in Selkirk as there was still some confusion on school boundaries. The confusion was eventually resolved and Clandeboye was the choice. The third son, Chris, was born in the late 1950's followed by Mike in the early 1960's. Frank and the boys moved to a river lot south of Selkirk. They spent a few years here before Frank retired in 1977.

The five sons of John and Sara are all gone.

Frank and Isabel moved to retirement in

Nanaimo, British Columbia. Frank passed on at Nanaimo. Isabel remains there with Mike the youngest son.

Diana married Peter Rae and they live on a farm near Virden. Leona married Doug Hacking and they live on a farm north of Petersfield. John married Lynda Martin, they live near Naniamo, British Columbia. Bill married Paddy Cooper, a neighbour. They raised two sons Ben and Conan. Ben helps out on the farm and Conan is attending University in Victoria. Chris married Liz; they live in Victoria, British Columbia.

This is the history to date, most of the information on the creek is told by Isabel who has good memories of life there.

Philpott, George and Viola

George was the son of Fred and Jane Philpott. He was born on the family farm his father had homesteaded. In 1943 he married Viola Cline who was born in Belmont, Manitoba. Viola taught at Hartley School when they met. They had three children, Fred, Marlene and Karen.



Karen, Fred, George, Marlene & Viola Philpott.

Fred received his early education at Hartley School and his secondary education at Selkirk. Later he went to Red River Community College and became a mechanic. He worked in Selkirk and Teulon and later in 1968 he moved to Fort McMurray with his wife Barbara nee Holland, of Teulon. They had two girls Kerri and Morene. Kerri is now teaching English as a second language in Mexico. Last year she was teaching in Chile. Morene is a massage therapist in Fort McMurray and has a little girl five years old, Maya.

Marlene lives in Charleswood. She is married to Bob Frayer who operates a bookstore. Marlene became a business education teacher at Red River Community College in 1970 and since then has taught in St. Rose, Pilot Mound, Portage la Prairie and has been at St. Norbert Collegiate for the past twenty years. They have a daughter Kimberly who is a first year university student.

Karen lives in West St. Paul. She was married to Cecil Mozdzen, a mill worker and farmer but he passed away in 1996 at the age of 42. They had three children Kammy, Korey and Keith. Karen became a teacher in 1974 and taught in Roland, then moved to Seven Oaks, S.D. where she taught music and French for several years. She is still teaching in Seven Oaks. Kammy is now in Gr. XI, Korey in Gr. VIII and Keith in Gr. IV. Kammy is very interested in gymnastics and softball, the boys in hockey, soccer and ball.

George carried on at the family farm till 1997 when his health deteriorated so he retired as a farmer. Both he and Viola are still active in Petersfield Seniors, Manitoba Society of Seniors, Regional Interlake. George curled for 50 years at Petersfield and Viola curled for 43 years. Karen also is an ardent curler. George was Zone Masters Chairman for 14 years. Viola taught in the Lord Selkirk School Division for ten years, at Clandeboye School from 1966-1974 and Ruth Hooker School, in Selkirk, from 1974-1976.

The Poloski Family

by Florence Poloski nee Watson

Annie Wozny was born in Galicia (Austria), Poland in 1899. At age five, with her parents Anthony and Cecilia, she immigrated to Canada and settled in the Garson area. Anthony was one of sixteen children.

Mike Poloski was born in East Selkirk in 1910. He resided just west of the CPR tracks on Strathnaver Avenue with his parents George and Anne. He was one of six children.

They were married in 1937 and resided on the farm in Cloverdale along with Annie's children Nellie, Sophie, James and Frank Bannish. Annie and Mike raised cows and shipped the cream. Annie loved gardening and always had a plentiful supply of vegetables to share with everyone. They had a home filled with hospitality and all were made to feel welcome. The Poloski home was a popular place for friends and family to gather. Mike died in 1971 and Annie died in 1993.

Nellie married Louis Spacca and moved to Toronto. They have two children Dianna and Karen. Louis died in 1992.



Annie & Mike Poloski with son Andy – 1945.

Sophie married John Grochowich and lives on River Road. John had four children Bernice, Steve, Walter and Stanley. John and Sophie had two children Francis and Patrick. John died in 1996.

James became a steelworker and married Mavis McDonald. They live in Selkirk. They have three children Gregory, Darrel and Wayne.

Frank became a steelworker and married Verna McDonald and lives on the old Bannish homeplace in Cloverdale, just north of our home place. They have three children Sherry, Lois and Harold.

Mike and Annie had two children Edward and Andrew Poloski.

Edward became an Industrial Mechanic and is married to Rosalie Jackson. He lives in Winnipeg Beach and has four children Robin, Todd, Tracy and Marty.

Andrew became a driver salesman and married Florence Watson and lives on the homeplace in Cloverdale. They have three children Shelly, Tim and Jason. Andy attended Sunrise School. After we were married we resided in Selkirk and then in 1973 we built a house on the family farm and took up farming. In 1996, Andy retired from McGavin Foods. Our daughter Shelly is a childcare worker and lives in Selkirk. She is married to Mike Thomas. They have two children Kyle and Corby. Tim works for Standard Aero as an aerospace welder and Jason is attending the University of Manitoba majoring in Computer Science.



Poloski Family. Back row – Jason, Tim, Mike Thomas. Middle row – Andy, Florence, Shelly T., Kyle T. Front – Corby T.

The Praznik Family

The history of the Praznik family in St. Andrews is a story that spans one hundred years and five generations. It all began in 1899 when Nykola and Kataryna Poworoznik left their home in the district of Molenkysedoka near Trembolia, Galicia which was a province of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. With their four children: Michael, 1890-1968, Joseph, 1894-1970, Mary, 1898-1989, and Steve, 1899-1960, they left their fruit farm and family behind for an adventure of a lifetime. Canada held a promise of free land and good opportunities.

They arrived in Winnipeg in 1900. Nykola turned down the free land offered to him near Komarno and instead purchased land in St. Andrews in 1902. His river lot, #69 in the Parish of St. Andrews, was three chains wide and four miles long. The tax bill for 1903 was \$14.97. His grandson Richard and his wife Janet still occupy the river portion of the property today.

Nykola and Kataryna kept cattle and grew a large garden. Life was hard but the young family



Praznik Farms on River Road c. 1950.



Mary, Harry, Ann, Steve, Rose and Tom (kneeling) – 1950.

prospered. God blessed them with four more children: Harry, 1904-1994, Thomas, 1906-1977, Paul, 1909-1992, and Ann, 1912-1989. As each child married a portion of the lot was subdivided and given for each to farm. Steve (Mary) in the far west near #8 highway and then Mary (Roman Skleryk), Mike (Teena), Joe (Anne) on Main Street and Harry (Ann) on River Road. Thomas (Rose) bought lot 70 next to the homestead and Paul (Doris) lot 71 on Main Street. There were so many family members in St. Andrews that the original name Poworoznik was changed to Praznik, Porzszak, Paroznick and Prazinak to make mail delivery easier. Over time the brothers bought up land as the original descendants of the Scottish settlers moved to Winnipeg. Their farms stretched from south of St. Andrews Road to Donald Road in the north. They grew wheat, potatoes and vegetables. Most of these farms are now housing developments.

Many family stories have survived of life in St. Andrews. Uncle Joe Porzszak who was a great story teller recalled when working on the construction of Lockport Bridge in 1912 of catching a 200 pound Sturgeon. Bernie Praznik also remembers seeing a similar fish that was six feet long being pulled out at Lockport.

Before the bridge was constructed people would cross the river at McCallisters (Captain Kennedy House). This house was famous for its parties long before it was occupied by the tea house.

The Praznik's were also well known for having a family band that played for weddings and parties in the area.

The family attended Holy Trinity Ukrainian Catholic Church in Gonor. They walked across the ice in winter and took a boat in summer. Many family members are buried in its cemetery.

Thomas Praznik married Rose Gusnowsky (1908-1983) in 1927. Rose was born and raised in Narol. She introduced new ideas to the farm and they greatly increased their production of vegetables. Tom and Rose had three children: Irene born in 1929, Bernard born in 1932 and Joan born in 1936.

Tom loved politics. He served as councillor for seven years and Reeve for 2 years in St. Andrews as well as chairman of the St. Andrews School Board, Selkirk Hospital Board and the Manitoba Vegetable and Potatoes Growers Association.

Tom worked hard and was most upset when a chicken thief appeared in the area in the late 1930's. He decided to set a trap with string and bells. Bernie recalls his father hearing the bells, jumping off the couch and into his boots and catching the thief red-handed. Rose was famous for her hospitality. Visitors would come calling unexpectedly and she was known for preparing a full meal within minutes and then getting dressed to receive them.

Tom was always concerned about the condition of River Road. As Reeve he had the banks stabilized and assisted in the road being turned over to the Province of Manitoba. He would have been very happy to see the current paved road of today.

Bernard married Marjorie Hargreaves (1933) in 1954. Bernie had remained on the farm and with the help of his parents had greatly expanded it. Bernie began to grow strawberries. By the 1960's he had the largest production in Manitoba. Many young people remember earning their first dollars picking berries. They were sold off a truck at lot #70 Main Street by Marge's dad, Albert Hargreaves, for many years.

In 1978 the family opened Praznik's Fruit and



Prazniks Fruits & Vegetables.

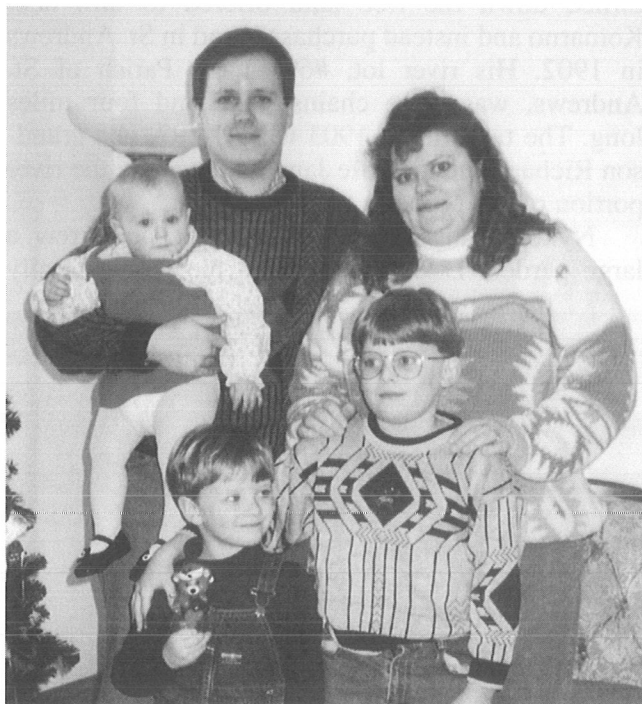
Vegetable Market. It quickly grew from a small stand to a summer institution. People knew they could always get their first peas and new baby potatoes at Praznik's and they looked forward to catching up on the news with Bernie, Marge, Rob and Kim. The tradition came to a close in 1999 with a happy retirement.



Marge & Bernie Praznik's yard – c. 1980.

Bernie also loved to get involved serving with many grower associations and the Manitoba Vegetable Marketing Board. He also served for 19 years on the Selkirk and District Hospital Board helping to see the new hospital constructed and the ambulance service set up. Bernie is also post Grand Knight of the Selkirk Knights of Columbus.

Marge is also known as the lady with the



Robert & Nola Praznik, Dave, Adam, Alycia – 1992.

enchanted yard. She spent many hours every day working on this labor of love. People stop to take pictures of her elf house and all the creatures that inhabit it. Articles have been written on it for The Winnipeg Free Press and papers across the country.

Bernie and Marge had three children: Darren born in 1961, Robert born in 1964 and Kimberley born in 1970. Darren has followed in the family love of politics and is currently the M.L.A. for Lac du Bonnet. He has served in the Filmon Cabinet including the portfolios of Labour, Northern Affairs, Energy and Mines, Health, Highways and Transportation and Government House Leader. Kimberley is a teacher in Calgary.

Robert married Nola Wiechman (1964) in 1988. Robert is a teacher at St. Alphonsus Catholic School in Winnipeg and Nola sells real estate for Century 21. They have remodeled and live in Tom and Rose's house on River Road. They continue the family tradition of gardening. Robert is currently Grand Knight of the Selkirk Knights of Columbus. They have three children: Dane born in 1985, Adam born in 1989 and Alycia born in 1991 who are fifth generation of Praznik's to live in St. Andrews.



Bernie & Marge Praznik – 1996.

The Life and Times of Joe Preachuk

I sit here in my old oak chair and gaze out the window at the ever changing world as it speeds by. My mind begins to focus on a call I received earlier from Joe Petaski Junior needing to ask me some questions about my life. I look forward to the opportunity and not wanting to disappoint, I began preparing in my head the story I'm going to share with him.

My name is Joseph Preachuk, I was born on September 26, 1912 in Norris Lake, Manitoba. Both



Steven, Joe and Art Preachuk, June 27, 1996.

of my parents were born in Austria, while it was still under control of the Ukraine. I had one brother Alex who was a year older than myself, he has long since passed on. Our homestead was a modest one and it was here that I learned the value of hard work as I helped my Grandfather Kowalchuk in all aspects of farming. My life has evolved a lot since those humble beginnings, but it was these beginnings that ignite the story of my life.

School was no walk in the park for me as Ukrainian was my only language in an English school system. In addition to the language barrier I had a three-and-a-half mile walk through dense bush to get to school. It was difficult. By the time I got to school I was so tired I had to put my head down on the desk and go to sleep. My teacher would tell the other children "Don't be too loud you don't want to wake up Joe." As time passed school did improve in two ways; I began to develop an understanding of the language and I moved into what was known as the "Boy's Home" in Teulon to attend school. I was given food and shelter for ten dollars a month and of course I had chores to do to earn my keep, nevertheless it was an improvement to the long journey to school.

At ten years of age my life became somewhat easier; at that age I had to quit school and get a job. Grade six was my last year of school before I headed out into the work force, more specifically out to a field to pick onions for a mere seventy-five cents a day. That same year I found a better job picking potatoes and was paid a dollar a day for ten to eleven hours a day of hard labor.

Just as soon as my life had settled down again another drastic change occurred. My mother had a very tough time keeping the homestead going; she did the best she could. Eventually she remarried William Stolar and moved to St. Andrews where she had four more children, Philip, Mary, Lena and John. This was a major adjustment for all of us, but

considering that I was rarely home I was not affected as much as I could have been had circumstances been different.

My true love as a boy and young man was driving and working with horses. By the time I was fourteen years old I thought I had died and gone to heaven; I was driving a stooking and thrashing team. For three years things went along relatively routinely. Then the great depression hit and my life, along with countless others, took a turn for the worst. The stock market crash combined with a drought plaguing the prairies and a lack of work forced me to search for greener pastures. I began by travelling on rail cars back and forth across Canada searching for any type of work I could get. It was hard to find a dime, money was so scarce, and few people had enough money to keep workers for any length of time.

The job search had its set protocol. We (there were many others in the same situation as I was) would ride on the CP Rail line across Canada, illegally of course, in search of work. The train would make its stops at stations across the nation and we would locate potential employers who would be there waiting for us. Believe me when I say we weren't picky we took whatever job we could find. I had more jobs that I can count, a CP Rail line worker, lumber jack, baker, cook, handyman, I was also a carpenter for Litz and Sons. My favourite job was working in the bush camps as a lumberjack.

Although it was extremely labourious, the smell of the freshly cut pine and the beautiful northern scenery compensated quite nicely. Fourteen winters of my life were spent cutting pulpwood. I met many new friends and learned so much I have never regretted that experience.

Fun was a rare occurrence during the depression, however we managed to have a little by going to barn dances and hanging around the local store. I had dated a few girls during this time but at twenty-six I met the love of my life Anne Sklanka. We were married on May 2, 1941. My marriage to Anne marked a new era of stability in my life. We found a permanent home in St. Andrews district where we raised our five children, Thomas, Gerald, Marion (Joyce), Arthur and Ronald all of whom I am very proud.

In 1942 I began a farming operation, we had cattle, pigs and chickens, I grew potatoes and cereal crops. Growing potatoes was a profitable business on a good year, however not every year was a good one. The potatoes were labour intensive and the weather rarely co-operated, each fall we had up to twenty workers picking potatoes and camping out on our farm. I grew between fifty to eighty acres of

potatoes a year during my fifty years of farming. There were both good and bad years. I'm telling you the worst memory I have is watching a good crop of potatoes rot in the ground because the weather was being so damned uncooperative.

I was always interested in the community and served as a councillor for Ward 1 in the R.M. of St. Andrews for twenty-two years and in this time I was also a member on the Hospital Board as well. I must say I enjoyed this experience immensely. Not only did I learn many new skills, but I was involved in the community and felt I was helping people and the community change for the better.

As money became more available to us as a result of my jobs, Anne and I began to travel. We visited many interesting places over the years some of the more memorable trips include Europe, Ukraine, Cuba and many trips to the United States and throughout Canada. My most enjoyable trip without question would be our trip to Prince Edward Island. I really enjoyed the scenery, the people and the tourist attractions, especially seeing the amount of pride the farmers there take in their operation. The least enjoyed trip would have to be our trip to the Ukraine. The poverty and living conditions are unbelievable, I felt like I had gone back in time at least a hundred years.

Anne and I were very happy together for over forty years, but unfortunately she passed away in 1984. This began another trying time in my life, but with the help of my family and friends, I have managed to carry on. Now, ten years after I planted my last potato, life is more relaxing but I miss my farm life dearly. I have enjoyed being a strong man, physically and mentally, and I miss being able to be as productive as I was previously.

Today I pass my time sitting, watching the local activities, playing cards, cooking, cleaning, and spending time with my loved ones. I want to live, but only so long as I can be an independent person. I like being able to do things for myself, and I would like to leave this world when I become overly dependent on others. Good honest work, not worrying about the little things and enjoying life to the fullest has helped me through my eighty-six years. I would suggest that you all do the same.

I would like to say that with God's blessing Grampa got his wish. He died at peace, on November 4, 1999, in quiet dignity with his family by his side.

The Preun Bentler Family by Bernadette Preun

Our family's roots in the St. Andrews Municipality began with the immigration of twenty-

six year old Aloys Bentler to Canada in 1927. Aloys, a principled, peace-loving man and second son in his family, had a deep love of farming but limited options to fulfill his dream in Germany.

In addition to the family's limited financial resources, post World War I recession led Aloys to respond to an advertisement in the newspaper, outlining an opportunity to emigrate.

With a group of other young German farmers Aloys settled in Little Britain, Manitoba, along Highway #9, just north of Lockport and south of Lower Fort Garry in March of 1927. Together, these young men and women cleared, seeded and harvested the land, producing crops, tending the livestock, socializing and becoming familiar with ways and customs of their new homeland.

In 1932, Aloys traveled to Germany, along with several other young men, to find wives. He returned in 1933, bringing with him, his 30 year old bride, Maria, an energetic, fun-loving hardworking, and sometimes hard-headed young woman. The couple settled back into the community for only a short while before they rented land in Rosser, Manitoba. In 1935, Aloys and Maria purchased land in the Headingley area where they raised their family. Marlen and Hildegard attended school at St. Charles and St. Mary's Academy, and later, studied Human Ecology at the University of Manitoba.

The family relocated to the Cloverdale area in 1948, purchasing land from H. Hames, (17-14-4E, previously belonging to Alex and Martha Birston).

While the Bentler family re-established itself in St. Andrews, a forthright, adventurous young entrepreneur considered emigration from Germany. With his family dispersed following World War II, and his opportunity to farm impossible to actualize, twenty-two year old Wenzel Preun immigrated to Canada in 1953. He arrived in the Little Britain area where he initially assisted relatives on their farm. There, he met Marlen Bentler, the caring, supportive, practical and efficient young woman who would become his wife. They married in 1957 and settled onto the Bentler farmstead that they later purchased from her parents.

Wenzel and Marlen raised nine children who all attended schools in the Lord Selkirk School Division, and went on to study and receive degrees in various professions at University of Manitoba, Red River Community College, Lethbridge Community College and Queen's University. Several of the children have moved away from the area to Ottawa (Eileen – education); Northwestern Ontario (Bernadette – health); Bagot, Manitoba (Hugo – agriculture). Wenzel (carpentry/meat dressing), Fred (manufacturing), Heidi (health) and Michelle (nursing), continue to live in the area.

The farming tradition always has and continues to be a source of strength and the central point for the family. In 1988, Wenzel and Marlen were selected by Red River Exhibition as "Farm Family of the Year". Today, the next generation of Preuns, (John and Hubert and their families, Fred and his family), continue to farm in the Cloverdale area. More recently, John and his family received the "Young Farmer Award of Manitoba".

In addition to love and respect for the land, Marlen and Wenzel have given their children a legacy of faith, the appreciation of their German heritage, and a deep commitment to hard work, family and community. The family has always been active in church-related activities and music at St. Margaret's Church in Little Britain. In addition to other community involvement, each year, the family enjoys celebrating its original roots in Canada with Schuetzenfest, a transplanted German festival of fellowship and *gemuetlichkeit*. The closeness of the family results in making and taking many opportunities to draw the family together, and with 21 grandchildren, there is never a dull moment.

Pritchard, Clarence & Grace

This is the continuation to the story of our life on our farm in the book called "Beyond the Gates of Lower Fort Garry" in 1981.

Having sold the farm in 1980 we retired but still lived in our house until April 1, 1995 when we moved to 204 – 40 Eveline Street in Selkirk, Manitoba.

We enjoyed living here until Clarence's health failed in January 1999 and he is now residing in the Red River Place but I continue living in the suite.

Proctor, Ken and Myrna by The Proctor Family

Our coming to St. Andrews began with Ken and I buying our lot in the fall of 1972. We were anxious to move farther from the city, we had lived in Transcona for 18 years. We took a big step in building our home on our own, only subcontracting plumbing, heating and brickwork. By March 15, 1974 we were ready to move in.

Kurt had started playing hockey for St. Andrews while we were building, so when we were able to move in, Kurt had made many friends in hockey. He didn't have much of an adjustment to make starting school in St. Andrews. Karen found herself away from her friends and new changes coming as she set off for University of Manitoba. I went back to work to help furnish our new home. Ken now had a longer trip to travel to the CNR Shops in Transcona. We were young and had lots of energy!

Time passing found Karen working at the main branch of the Royal Bank and Kurt working towards a career in teaching Industrial Arts. As the seasons changed we changed with them enjoying snowmobiling in the winter and joining the Springhill Trailblazers Club. It was fun driving onto the frozen Red River and visiting friends farther north of Lockport bridge.

Summer found us busily beautifying our yard. While cutting grass we'd wave at the tour buses driving past on to Captain Kennedy Museum and Lower Fort Garry.

Kurt graduated from Teacher Education and accepted a teaching position in Winnipegosis. I remember him moving out with all his belongings while I was trying to put on a brave front. Mellissa Smale, Kurt's girlfriend was teaching at WayWay-SeeCappo School, so they'd meet in St. Andrews on weekends. When they became engaged we had a surprise engagement party with family and friends here to surprise them. Everyone was happy! A year later on August 18, 1984, Kurt and Mellissa were married in St. Andrews. Kurt was thrilled to have the use of Mr. Don Speirs' two Rolls Royce cars for the wedding. Wedding photos were taken at Tarrow House, on River Road.

Karen had met Gord Bell, who was building a cottage near Clear Lake. Soon he was coming to Winnipeg nearly every weekend to visit her. They became engaged and were married April 27, 1985. We were pleased that Karen had Rev. Grant Smith perform the ceremony, as he'd married Ken and me in 1956. Ken's dad and step mother were also married by Rev. Grant Smith in 1976, that made three generations.

Karen and Gord Bell have enjoyed living in



Gord & Karen Bell, Myrna & Ken Proctor, Mitzie & Kurt Proctor, Lauren & Kelsey Bell, John & Edith Mattson, Mitchell & Jordan Proctor. In front - Haley Proctor. 40th Wedding Anniversary June 16, 1996.

Hamiota for twelve years now. In 1987, Lauren was born and in 1989 Kelsey arrived, two daughters completed their family.

Kurt and Mitzie came back to St. Andrews in 1990. By now they had two boys, Jordon born December 1, 1986 and Mitchell, March 23, 1988. Their family was completed with Haley's arrival on September 10, 1991. They have a very active lifestyle in the community with their children's sports activities.

We enjoy being with our grandchildren for all their special events. St. Andrews continues to grow and flourish with the coming of Larter's Golf Course and our newly paved River Road and more houses being built.

We are proud that we made our choice to move into St. Andrews in 1973.

Pruden, John Peter the First By Laverne Pruden Johnson, daughter of Rubina Wilson and John A. Pruden

John Peter Pruden the First was born in Edmonton, Middlesex, England in 1778. He arrived in York Factory in 1791 when he was 13 years old. He had a contract with the Hudson's Bay Company and worked for them for the next 46 years.

Pruden was made Chief Trader in 1821 when the North West Company amalgamated with the Hudson's Bay Company. In 1836 he was made Chief Factor.

He married Nancy, a Cree woman, in 1803, and together they had eleven children: William 1804; Charlotte, 1806; Peter, 1807; Margaret, 1810; Maria, 1813; Cornelius, 1819; Arthur, 1820; James, 1823; John, 1829; Caroline, 1831 and Elizabeth born in 1833.

Upon his retirement from the Hudson's Bay Company in 1837, Pruden settled in the Red River Settlement and spent the remaining years of his life there.

In 1839 he was appointed Councillor of Assiniboia, the legislative governing body, and in 1844 he was appointed a member of the Board of Works; on June 28, 1847 he became chairman of the same board.

John Peter Pruden passed away on May 28, 1868 at the age of 90. He is buried in the cemetery at St. John's Anglican Church, Winnipeg, Manitoba. On June 29, 1991, a memorial inscription was dedicated to him and his dearly beloved first wife, Nancy. The Fort Edmonton Historical Foundation honoured John with a certificate dated 1885-1985 at a Parks Canada Century Celebration, held at 1885 Street, Edmonton, Alberta.

From June 28th to July 1st, 1991, his descen-

dants held a 200th Pruden Family Reunion at Brokenhead. One thousand people were expected to attend from all across Canada and the United States. A Pruden family member from Australia was expected to be there also.

Some of the above information was compiled from a 1991 press clipping. No byline was supplied and the name of the newspaper was not available.

Pruden, Stewart and Violet

Stewart Pruden married Violet Taylor in the first double wedding ceremony ever held at St. Georges Wakefield Anglican Church on October 26, 1932. They lived on Wavey Creek Road and raised seven children; Lorna, Shirley, Doreen, Stewart, Roy, Beverly and Joan.

Lorna married Jack Alexander and they had six children; Cam, Gary, Bruce, Jimmy, Cheryl and Edward.

Cam married Nancy Matkowski and they are living on Wavey Creek Road with their children, Neil and Maegan.

Gary is living in Petersfield with Cindy Burgoyne and her children, Terry and Jocelyn.

Bruce married Shelley McDonald and they also live on Wavey Creek Road with their children, Ian and Heather.

Sadly, Jimmy passed away at the age of five. He is buried at St. Georges Wakefield Church.

Cheryl is presently living in Selkirk with her three children, Jordan, Randi and Dakota.

Ed has one daughter, Mariah, and he is currently living on Wavey Creek Road.

Lorna and Jack are still living on Wavey Creek Road with their family all close by.

Shirley married Eugene (Danny) Danyleyko on May 12, 1956 and they raised three children on Wavey Creek Road.

Kim married Terry Bernardo from Winnipeg and they have two daughters; Kyla and Ellie. Kim and the girls now reside in Selkirk.

Terry married Cara Klatt and they live on Wavey Creek Road with their two children; Shaun and Emma.

Darlene married George Hacking and they are living in Selkirk with their two children; Danny and Kasey.

Shirley was widowed in 1985 and was remarried in 1990 to Harold McCumber. Shirley and Harold now reside in Selkirk.

Doreen married Tommy (Mickey) McManus on November 21, 1959 and they had three sons.

Jack married Carmen Heubner and they are living in Kelowna, British Columbia, with their two children, Tommy and Anita.

Todd has recently moved to Gimli and is in the process of starting his own business.

Joey passed away in a boating accident at Duck Bay, Manitoba in 1992.

Doreen was a widow for many years when she met and eventually married Peter Chrin in 1988. Doreen and Peter are presently residing in Kelowna, British Columbia.

Stewart married Anne Einarson on August 30, 1958 and they had two daughters, Sandra and Carol.

Sandra is working in Gimli and commutes from her home in Petersfield.

Carol married Allan Croy and they are living on Wavey Creek Road with their two sons, Calvin and Tyler.

Stew and Anne are living on the homestead of Stewart and Violet on Wavey Creek Road.

Roy worked as a hairdresser at "Pruden's Beauty Salon" alongside his mother, father and brother, until his death in 1961.

Bev had two children from a previous marriage when she married Stan Lesnick on February 2, 1979 and had two more children.

Tracy married Kurt Isaak on August 16, 1997 and they are residing in Bird's Hill.

Trevor is living in Clandeboye and works in Winnipeg.

Tara is working in Saskatchewan at present, but will be returning to Clandeboye in the fall of 1999.

Tony recently graduated from the Lord Selkirk Regional Comprehensive High School.

Bev and Stan are living in Clandeboye.

Joan married Murray Wilkinson on May 31, 1975 and they have two children.

Rhonda is attending the Selkirk Regional High School and last winter she earned her driver's licence. Rhonda also keeps active in sports, including figure skating and rugby.

Steven is attending Junior High School in Selkirk. Like his sister, Steven is also very active in sports, including rugby and hockey.

Joan and Murray live in Clandeboye, right next door to sister Bev, and her husband, Stan.

Many times over the years, Gramma said to this writer, "I hope that when I'm gone, my family will stay close."

At the time of writing, she has only been gone for two months, but I can guarantee that this family will stay close for many generations to come.

Pruden, Thomas Alexander

Our grandfather, Thomas Alexander Pruden, was born in 1869 and died in 1945. Thomas married Katherine Johnstone born 1867 and died November 1940. They lived on the land that is now named

after him – Pruden Avenue, Selkirk, Manitoba and later farmed on Wavey Creek Road. Both grandparents are buried in the Wakefield Cemetery. Together they had ten children.



The Pruden Daughters. Katherine (Mother), Malvina, Maude, Annie, Mae.

Bella died in infancy.

Maude was born in 1894 and married Jonas Nordal (Johnnie). They had seven children; John, Muriel, Allan (deceased), Evan (deceased), Bernice, August (deceased), and Barney. Maude died in 1975.

John Archibald was born in 1896 and married Rubina Wilson. They had five children; Eileen (deceased), Leslie (deceased), Eunice, Laverne, and John (Jackie), September 15, 1927-September 1974. John remarried, to Irene Blackman, and they had three children: Archie, Joyce and Mae. John died in 1940.



Irene Blackman – second wife of John A. Pruden.

Annie was born in 1897 and married Bjarni (Barney) Goodman. They had two sons, Don and Keith. Annie died in 1992.

Paul, Regimental #721298, was born in 1899 and married Evelyn Erickson. They had seven chil-



Thomas Pruden & Sons. John, Edgar, Stewart, Paul, Harold, Thomas (father) known as Fazzie.

dren: Audrey, Lloyd, Kenneth (deceased), Caroline, Earl (deceased), Marlene, and Paul. Paul Sr. died in 1978.

Edgar was born in 1900 and married Emma Wilson. They had eight children: June, William (Bill), Betty (deceased), Ronald (deceased), Glenn, Lynn, Norman and Dale. Edgar died in 1973.

Harold was born in 1902 and married Eleanor (Nellie) Masters. They had six children: Barbara, Janet, Tom; [deceased in infancy Pansy, David and Marcia]. Harold died in 1979.

Malvina was born in 1904 and married Borgel (Beggi) Doll. They had three children; Jonas, Wesley (deceased), and Maureen. Malvina died in 1983.

Mae was born in 1906 and married Nelson Brady. They had five children; Adeline, Joyce, Elizabeth, Tom and Del. Mae died in 1954.

Stewart was born in 1909 and married Violet Taylor. They had seven children; Lorna, Shirley, Doreen, Stewart, Roy (deceased), Beverly and Joan. Stewart died in 1971. Violet died on May 19, 1999.

My father, John, the eldest son, Regimental #721135, enlisted at the age of 22, with the Canadian Expeditionary Force at Selkirk on December 9, 1915. He served in France with the 43rd Battalion C.E.F. in World War I and was seriously wounded. He remained in the hospital in England and received his Gold Bar before returning home. He married Ruby Wilson and farmed on Hall Road in Petersfield. They later moved to Winnipeg where he was a well-admired hairdresser. When his wife died, he married Irene Blackman. They returned to the farm. He continued to work as a hairdresser and barber. They lived on Wavey Creek Road until his death. He is buried in the Wakefield cemetery.