

was coming he had no time to look for better land. They had no livestock, so before winter set in they worked for other farmers picking potatoes, chopping wood, brushing and picking stones.

When school began the younger children went to school, but Paul, being the oldest son, stayed at home and helped his father. They cut cord wood and sold it to the local school and stores. Life was very difficult during those "Depression" years. The pay for a long day's work of picking potatoes was fifty cents. For picking stones or tree roots the pay was one dollar.

The winters of 1932 and 1933 Paul road the freight train (couldn't afford a ticket) to work in the bush camps. The pay was \$1.50 for a cord of wood. To make enough for board and room and a profit, he had to cut two cords a day. It was very hard, labourious work.

During the summer he came home to help with clearing of the land and planting. With his profit from the winter's work he was able to buy a horse.

He spent a few more winters in the bush camps and the pay was a bit better; \$2.50 for each cord of wood and \$55.00 for driving a team of horses. After that there was much more work on the farm. They were able to raise some cattle, horses, chickens, pigs, turkeys, and ducks. They also grew a large garden.

In 1938 Paul's father took ill with a high fever. He was taken to the Teulon Hospital where the doctor told him he must amputate his leg. He had suffered for years with swelling and pain. He would not consent and in October he passed away. The operation of the farm became Paul's responsibility. By then they owned several horses and a good herd of cattle. A large supply of hay had to be put away for the winter. The haying was done across the Red River on the marshes. Paul, brother Kaspar, and the Skwarek brothers, John, Kaspar, and Walter made hay there. They stayed for a week and came home for the weekends. The mosquitoes were very bad during the night and it was very hard on the men and especially on the horses. Also, they had to swim the river to haul the equipment across. Paul was very proud because he was the only one brave enough to "dog-paddle" across with the rope. Many stacks of hay were made and during the winter it was all hauled home.

On October 8, 1939 Paul married Stella Pietruszka at Our Lady of the Lake Roman Catholic Church in Winnipeg Beach. A small wedding reception was held at home with about 75 family members, friends, and neighbours. It was a lovely sunny warm autumn day. Because of the poverty, the couple were presented with gifts of food.

Stella was born on April 29, 1918 on a farm west of Winnipeg Beach. Her parents Wladeslaw Pietruszka and Josapha Rogowski, came to Canada in 1913. Wladeslaw was a tailor by trade and he made uniforms for the soldiers when he served in the Polish Army. Josapha was a seamstress. Stella was the fourth of five daughters. She and her sisters, Mary, Kay, Ann and Jeanne attended Prout School. She fondly remembers her school days. She especially enjoyed the concerts and participating in the plays. She still remembers many of the songs and poems that she learned. Her summers were spent helping with the garden, picking berries, and selling vegetables, dairy products and berries to summer "campers" at Winnipeg Beach. That was their main income during the summer. During the winter her parents did sewing for the people of the area.

Stella's mother took ill with cancer and passed away in April 1939. She was only 52 years old. Stella herself was quite ill after having a goiter operation. She found it very difficult to accept that her mother was gone and she and sister Jeanne were left with their Dad. The other sisters had left to live on their own.



Paul & Stella Smigelski, Shirley & Mabel

After Stella and Paul were married they lived on the homestead with Paul's brothers, Kaspar, Mike and sister Mabel. Paul's mother had remarried and taken Kay with her.

Paul and Stella continued to struggle to make a living off their "stony" farm. Eventually the brothers and sisters left to start lives of their own and they were alone. They didn't have the money to buy the machinery that was badly needed to work the land. Life was very difficult.

Their first child Shirley, was born in the spring. She was born at home with sister-in-law Josie acting as mid-wife. Paul had gone for the doctor but she was born before he got back. The family and neighbours made a baby shower and brought baby clothes for the baby. It was a great help in those days.

With spring came all the gardening and field work. A huge garden was planted to provide vegetables along with chickens, eggs and cream which were sold to the campers at Matlock, Whytewold and Ponemah. The small income from selling hogs and cattle was enough to buy a much needed cultivator and discs. Still it wasn't getting any better.

Times were changing and tractors were replacing horses. Paul borrowed some money and bought a John Deere tractor. It was a great help, except that it cost even more money for fuel and repairs, which they didn't have.

In the spring of 1944 their second daughter Mabel was born in the Gimli hospital. They were very happy with their young family.

During the summer of 1953, a hail storm destroyed their crop and they found themselves destitute. That's when Stella decided to seek a job in Winnipeg. They were too proud to ask for help from family or go on "relief". She found employment as a maid for the Brackens. Although she was glad for the work, she was very lonely for her children and husband. Mabel was 10 years old and Shirley was 14.

In the spring of 1955, Stella applied for and got a job as a cook at the Officers' Mess at the Gimli Airport Base. Everyone was much happier now that they were together. From then on the future looked much brighter.

Paul continued to farm the land for about 11 years but found it much too difficult. What ever income was brought in was actually spent on paying the "farm bills". So they sold the livestock and Paul found employment with the Highways Department. He seeded the land into hay and rented it out. He enjoyed his job and made many good friends. He retired in 1978.

Stella worked at the airport until retiring in 1983. She also made many good friends and missed

them when the airport closed. Stella enjoys her needle work, knitting, crocheting, quilting and growing plants and flowers. Her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren have received many of her beautiful hand-made gifts. These will always be cherished.



Heidi & Jody Summers, Stella & Paul Smigelski, Estelle & Kevin Zacharkiw.

Their children, Shirley and Mabel, both became school teachers. Shirley married Maurice Zacharkiw on August 12, 1961. They have two children, Kevin and Estelle. Kevin married Kendra Tarka in June, 1991. They have two children, Kayla and Kyle. Estelle married Gerald Tycholis on May 9, 1998.

Mabel married Larry Summers on December 12, 1970. They have two children, Heidi and Jody. Heidi married Chris Denko on August 24, 1996 and will be expecting their first child in July of 1999.

Jody is not married.

In the fall of 1995 Paul and Stella decided to sell the farm and move into Selkirk. Paul's hip began to give him much pain and he found it difficult to get around. He decided to have a hip replacement. He never really recovered because he displaced it before he came home. He passed away on October 12, 1996. He was a kind generous, hard-working man who was respected by all who knew him. He was truly a pioneer.

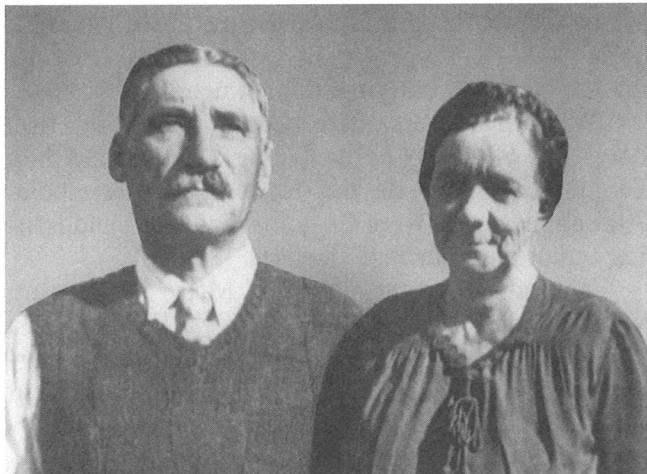
Stella now resides in Selkirk at the Kiwanis-on-the-Red. She has made many friends and enjoys her "quilting" days at the Gordon Howard Centre. She looks forward to Sundays when she can be with her children and attend Sunday mass.

We, their children, will always remember them with gratitude for giving so much of themselves and also for the love they have given us.

## Smith, George 1877-1944

by Wendy Jackson

George Smith was born to James and Harriet, nee Flett and was raised on the banks of Medicine Creek in Clandeboye. After his father's death in 1917, George remained on the farmstead and continued to farm, as did his father before him.



George & Mary Smith, Clandeboye.

He married Mary Louise Bird (1884-1955) and together they had twelve children; Mary Louise, Elmer, Gladys (1909-1962), Stanley Clifford (1913-1942), Gordon Stafford (1914-1966), Hilliard Harrison (1917-1990), Robert Jones (1919-1987), Sheldon Earl (1920-1990), Wilfred, Marjorie Elaine (1925-1975), Russell Evans (1927) and Phyllis (1931-1991).

How each son got their middle name is an interesting story. Mary Smith was a Sunday school teacher. One day, members of her class went on a boat excursion on Lake Winnipeg. The boat caught fire and sank, killing the children of her Sunday school class. Each of Mary's sons bears the last name of the children that died.

In 1931 George sold the homestead and moved into the village of Clandeboye on the southwest corner of Municipal Street and Second Avenue. After George and Mary's death, the property remained in the family serving as a cottage until it was sold in 1974 to Joan and Murray Wilkinson.

## Smith, James 1840-1917

by Wendy Jackson

James Smith, a direct descendent of John James Smith (1798-1850), was among the first settlers near Clandeboye, settling along the banks of Medicine Creek in the 1800's. The land encompassed 40 acres and included both sides of Medicine Creek.

James built his house on the north side of the creek and his barn on the farmland along the south

side joining the banks with a footbridge spanning the creek.

James married Jane Harriet Flett and together had 13 children, Charlotte (1867), Harriet (1868), John (1869), Jane Mary Catherine (1871), James (1872), Jacob (1874), George (1877), William (1879), Samuel, Elizabeth, Sarah, Rachel and Martha.

James was baptized on August 8, 1841 in the Diocese of Rupert's Land by Reverend I. Smithhurst at the Indian Settlement at Dynevor and was laid to rest at St. George's Wakefield Anglican Church cemetery near Clandeboye.

See: Smith, William Robert 1797-1869

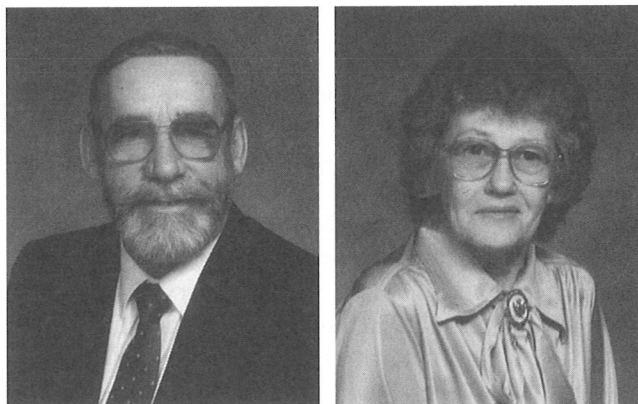
## Smith, Hilliard Harrison 1917-1990

by Wendy Jackson

Hilliard Harrison Smith was born to George and Mary Smith of Clandeboye and was raised along the banks of Medicine Creek.

He joined the Royal Canadian Air Force, serving as a pilot during World War II, and fought overseas. After the war he returned to Manitoba and married Kathleen Smith (1921-1987) of Fisher Branch. They had one daughter, Patricia Louise. Upon his return from the war he got a job with Air Canada working in Winnipeg, Jamaica and Montreal. He retired from Air Canada in 1977 and returned, along with his wife Kay, to Netley Creek, where they built a retirement home on Bayview Crescent in Petersfield.

Smitty, as he was known to family and friends, spoke fondly of his childhood memories growing up along Medicine Creek, hunting and trapping along with his father and brothers.



Hilliard & Kathleen Smith, 1986.

After moving to Clandeboye in 1931, his interests turned to baseball and along with his many brothers made, I'm told, a formidable team that is still spoken of today.

After the death of his wife Kay and his own ill

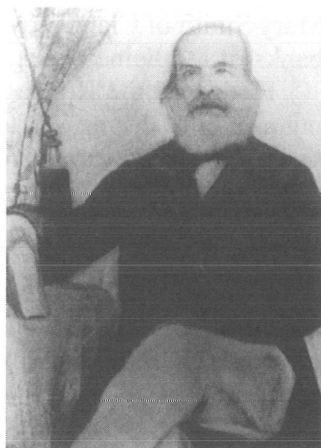


health, Smitty sold his beloved creek property and returned to Winnipeg. He passed away in 1990, but not before passing on his passion for the creek, his legacy, which is his family history and his intense desire to have the Smith family story, included in this book.

His daughter Patricia married Peter Letendre, a writer, and is currently assistant professor in the Department of Medicine at the University of Alberta, in Edmonton.

### **Smith, William Robert by his great-granddaughter, Patricia J. Smith**

William Robert Smith was born June 28, 1797 in Lambeth England. He died at Headingley, Manitoba on May 14, 1869 and is buried at St. Pauls Anglican Church, Middlechurch, Manitoba.



William Robert Smith  
1797 – 1869.

He was the eldest of four sons born to William Smith and his wife, Hannah Woodman. Hannah died shortly after the birth of the last son. William Sr. was able to enroll his eldest son in Christ's Hospital, London, England, which was known as "The Blue Coat School". The Hudson's Bay Company hired many from the school because of the high standard of education.

In 1813 William Robert enlisted with the company as a servant. He was on the "*Prince of Wales*" that brought the ill-fated Selkirk settlers out. The ship landed at Churchill and then at York Factory. At that time he met Donald Gunn, a servant who had been on the ship "*Eddystone*". They became life-long friends and later married sisters.

William Robert had the experience of working at Ile-a-la-Crosse, Norway House and Oxford House under such men as Magnus Birston, Joseph Howse, Francois de Coigne and John Lee Lewes.

With the amalgamation of the North West Company with the Hudson's Bay Company, in 1821, William Robert was without a job because of down-sizing.

In 1825 William Robert settled in "Little Britain" with his extended family, which included John McLeod, John McDonald, James Swain, Jr., James Omand, John James Smith, possibly a cousin, and Donald Gunn.

William Robert taught school for the Church Missionary Society of London at St. Paul's Middlechurch from 1827 to 1846. He had very strong ties to the church, at one time Catechist at St. John's then, as Precentor, he lead the singing of the church choir, or, congregation, at nearby churches.

William Robert then began his public life, becoming Secretary to the Quarterly Court and then Executive Officer of the Council of Assiniboia. Among his duties were Customs Collector, and issuing liquor and marriage licenses.

William Robert Smith and Mary Ann Swain were married 17 July 1817 at York Factory, a la façon du pays, then, on 12 July 1825 they were married by clergy at St. John's Red River Settlement Anglican Church. Their union was blessed with thirteen children:

Joseph Pemble, 20 May 1819 – 19 July 1819

John Lee Lewes, 29 November 1820 – 14 April 1910; m. Elizabeth Mary Moore

Mary Ann, 10 December c.1822 – 03 October 1871; m. Richard John Turner Salter

Henry, c.1826 – ?

Sarah Hannah, 04 December 1827 – 26 May 1906; m. Robert Massey

Elizabeth, 19 November 1829 – ?; m. Samuel Ballendine

Caroline, 22 November 1831 – October 1914; m. Henry Field

William Robert II, 13 September 1833 – 30 October 1919; m. Mary Bird

Eleanor "Ellen", 18 January 1838 – ?; m. Adam Isbister

James Sinclair, 10 December 1827 – 06 December 1908; m. 1. Babue, Mary Madeleine, m. 2. Babue, Ann Caroline

Bridget Agnes, 01 February 1840 – 04 March 1895; m. Oluff Olsen

Charlotte, 13 December 1841 – c.1922; m. Norman Morrison

Edgar Edward Harriot, 09 January 1843 – ?; m. Ann Seisiston

William Robert Smith married Ann Omand, 1829 – ?; on 21 September 1852. This union was blessed with nine children:

Joseph Pemble, 1853 – 09 February 1888; m. Sarah Jane Corrigan

Ann, 24 April 1854 – 1889; m. George Gray

Benjamin Pemble, 1857 – 1870



Frances Jane, 24 March 1859 – 03 October 1939; m. Charles Stewart

Thomas Vincent Pemble, 04 July 1860 – 30 June 1837; m. Delina Munroe

Victoria Alexandra, 1863-1863

Alexander Beddome, 04 September 1864 – 22 April 1946; m. Margaret Elizabeth McClay

George Albert, 04 March 1867 – 06 December 1877

Rupert Pruden, 04 March 1867 – 02 September 1932; m. Harriet Louisa Brown

Ann Omand had a son

Benjamin, 1870 – ?; m. Phyllis Carter; she then married Andrew Hall 14 July 1872. This union was blessed with:

James Hall, 03 November 1873 – 08 October 1956

Alfred Hall, 1876 – ?

See also: James Smith, 1840-1917.

### **The Snider Family by Sheila Snider**

We moved to St. Andrews in August 1974. We chose St. Andrews for a couple of reasons, one it was located in a rural setting, two it was close to our cottage and three we liked what the area had to offer.

My husband, Ron, and his parents Elmer and Lillian had built a cottage at Breezy Point in 1957. They loved being on the water watching the boats, barges, and M.S. Lord Selkirk II going by. The view was constantly changing as float planes or canoes would land and/or stop by our dock. Dad often talked about the “good old days” when the young boys from St. John’s Cathedral Boys School would stop for drinks of water at our dock as they went paddling by.

We all loved to sit and watch the mighty Red River breach her banks, wondering if we’d get down the road before she went over. Every spring we’d worry “*would this be the year that we’d get water in the cottage?*” Luckily it only ever happened a couple of times. We survived the flood of ’96 without any water coming in, and in ’97, though we had no water, we were left with six to twelve inches of Red River gumbo all over our yard. In June of 1997 we had to hire a bobcat to shovel the mud off the driveway so we could get in and start cleaning up the yard.

When the children were little they attended St. Andrews School and were involved in the usual after school activities. Ron and I both felt that if our children were involved so were we. I was Brown Owl for St. Andrew’s-on-the-Red Brownies for six years and the Sparks leader for one year. When our

children moved on to Sea Cadets I took on the role of treasurer and Ron served on the board in numerous positions, his last being president of the Parent Committee.

We attend Little Britain United Church, our children were baptized, confirmed, and Frances was married there. Little Britain also has our family history attached to it as Mom’s maiden name is McRae and she is the great-granddaughter of Duncan McRae who is buried there. We have now had three grandchildren baptized at Little Britain, and sad to say, Rev. Bridgett has also led the service to bury one grandson and our beloved father, Elmer.

We hope to have many more years enjoying the “Red” at the cottage and living and watching the growth of St. Andrews.

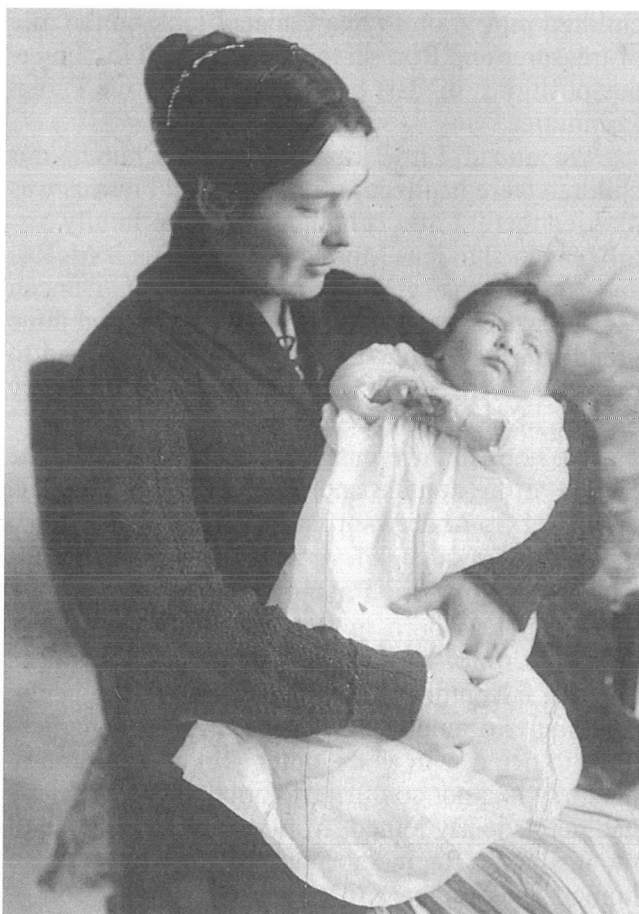
### **Stagg, Roger and Patricia**

Roger was born in Regina, Saskatchewan, 11 February 1938. He knew life was going to be an exciting adventure and he could not wait to begin. Arriving two months early caused a few complications to begin with as the outer skin on a portion of his body had not completely formed and his palette had not properly joined. After spending a couple of months in the Regina hospital he was allowed to go home to his father, Clifford George Stagg, son of George Edgar Stagg, a butcher by trade, and Susan Arena Olds both of Moose Jaw; and his mother, Catherine Hildegard Olga Ross, daughter of Judge William John Gladstone Ross K.C. of Moose Jaw and Dorothea Lucille Scott, of Roanoke, Virginia. Judge Ross was the first Canadian president of Ducks Unlimited, Canada.

Patricia was born in Selkirk, 26 January 1938 to Olive Irene and Clarence Robert Post. Olive’s parents were Andrew Thomas Truthwaite, whose ancestors arrived from the Orkneys via Hudson’s Bay, and Olive Margaret Evelyne Miller, a Red River Valley girl. Clarence was a son of Robert Percival Post. Percy operated the Selkirk Machine Works on Queen Avenue and owned the first deep



Andrew Thomas  
Truthwaite.



Olive Margaret Evelyne Millar Truthwaite, born 1896, holding Olive Irene (born 1916).

diving suit in this area. His family came from Ontario. Percy's wife, Elizabeth Collins, moved to southern Manitoba at three years of age with her family from Ontario.

After church one Sunday at the Chapel of the Good Shepherd in Fort Churchill, the young man who sang tenor behind me in the choir asked me to go to a movie with him. It happened to be *Oklahoma* and I (Patricia) did want to see it. Thus began a friendship that has moved on to forty years of marriage. We were engaged at Christmas and married the following July 1958 in that same chapel. When Roger phoned home to Regina to tell his parents of our forthcoming engagement his mother had some news for him, she was going to have a baby. One of our wedding presents was a little red headed sister for Roger, born two weeks after our wedding. A truly unique wedding gift.

We were transferred to Ottawa and loved it, even though it seemed to rain every weekend. Our first son David was born in June 1959, followed by Judith in July 1961. Robert arrived in October of 1963 and Keith Andrew (known as Andrew), the youngest, in April 1966. We lived in Eastview, Ontario, a small community totally surrounded by

the City of Ottawa. The church we attended there was St. Margaret's. Roger pushed until the congregation worked out a deal with the nearby hotel for joint parking space which resulted in the church obtaining sufficient funds to complete much needed restoration work.

We were transferred to Thompson, Manitoba in early 1966. When we moved from Fort Churchill to Ottawa in 1958 Thompson did not exist. Our arrival in Thompson will be remembered for a long stay in the hotel, as rental accommodation was in strong demand and everything had a waiting list. Roger was working for the National Research Council and had to do some traveling by CNR to places like Gillam. The train crew were anxious to catch up on all the news since they had not seen him since he left Churchill, eight years earlier. I began working evening shift at the Thompson TV Cable station. It meant baby sitters quite often. One year, for summer vacation we took our baby sitter with us. Everything went very well until we were to return to Thompson. Transair had overbooked the flight. We ended up traveling in two parties in different aircraft. However we did get back to Thompson on the same day.

Even though all four children had been born in Ottawa, they adapted to life in Thompson very well. They soon claimed they could stay up later in the evening because the sun had not gone down yet. Thompson summer evenings are quite light for longer hours than southern Manitoba.

School activities, church activities and other events became the way of life. Roger was instrumental in helping St. James Church to grow from a "church in a house" to a lovely church building, with the house becoming a hall.

Our next transfer was to St. Andrew's in the late summer of 1977. Our oldest son, David, drove down in a van with the house plants and a newly acquired long lean English Setter who was not yet used to all members of our family. The next day the rest of us arrived, sans furnishings which would arrive in a while. We were staying in the house originally built by Jack and Irene Blow, a small two storey structure with a field stone foundation. We laid out sleeping bags on the floor, and as the lights were turned out Apache decided that he would sleep on top of the master's sleeping bag. Of course Roger was not in agreement with that idea so we had to convince Apache to sleep elsewhere for the night.

When the moving van arrived we had to think quickly which of the boxes would come into the little house and which were to go to storage. In the process we ended up with beds, but no bedding, so the stores were glad to see us. They even put on bedding sales for us!

Like most families when relocating we looked around for a church. We tried a couple but soon ended up at St. Andrew's-on-the-Red. We set off one particular Sunday morning to go to St. Andrew's for the 11am service, but the church was locked. The sign said 11am, but it was still locked! Some cars came and went, people stopped and looked, but the church was locked. Well past 11am, Patricia remembered that the "Chapel of Ease" at Lockport, now known as St. Thomas, also had a Sunday service, so we drove past there to check it out. Yes indeed it did, at 9:30am.

After lunch, we called St. Andrew's only to find out the service had been moved to 3pm for that Sunday, being a special Harvest Thanksgiving service. By this time all out of our Sunday clothes, we were playing with the cat and the dog and enjoying the outdoors so we stayed home. Later, after the service, the minister did come by to meet us and we talked. The kids came into the house one by one asking questions. "Do you have a Sunday school? No. Do you have servers? No. How about Lay readers? Well, no. When are your services? Every Sunday at 11am, except today."

Next Sunday we decided to try again. We entered the small chapel at the back of the church as the main body of the church was used only in summer and on special occasions in winter. The altar was under the stained glass window with its glass cross of green, white and one yellow pane of nubbled glass. Soon St. Andrew's was again hosting a Sunday School at St. Thomas under the direction of Judith. One of her first pupils was Gayle Gessner, who is now herself a teacher. David and Robert became altar servers and Andrew a crucifer. David discovered the bells in St. Andrew's. A former bell ringer taught him how to ring "come to church" on the bells. He also learned how to ring a change, but it was quite a sight to see this tall slim person with a foot in the center rope of the three bells and hands on each of the outside bell ropes as he swung and danced from side to side in the bell tower between the two sets of stairs. He certainly could make the bells sing while his red cassock flapped around his legs and the bell ropes.

In the years since, the main body of the church has been reopened for regular use. A new sub-flooring system was installed with the original floor boards returned to the same place like a giant jigsaw puzzle. The wall foundation has been rebuilt and other less extensive restoration work done. One memory which remains from these times is walking into the church after the bobcat had been in and seeing a big hole in the ground in the body of the church. The only thing left inside was the back-

ground wood boards for the altar and choir stalls hanging half-way up the wall, seemingly in the middle of nowhere.

David started at the University of Manitoba in Engineering, then a year later switched to Education eventually completing his B. Ed. He found a job in Calgary and married an Alberta girl. He and Tracey have two children Joshua and Sara. Joshua likes to construct things with his Lego, but ask him in the middle of a project "What are you making?" and he will say "I don't know, its not finished yet". Sara, in her first year took everything in very solemnly, with a rare smile. Now she is well on her way to organizing everybody who comes into her sphere. Judith registered at the Comp for her grade 11 studies. Quite a change from 50 minute periods to 2 hour periods. She groaned. Eventually she completed her studies through both University of Winnipeg and the University of Calgary with a double major in Biology and English. Along the way she met her husband through Air Cadets at summer camp at the Rivers Base Gliding School where they were both gliding instructors. Later she completed a Master's degree in Resource Management through the University of Manitoba. An interesting coincidence here is that the practicum for her degree involved a method of counting whales in Hudson's Bay. At the beginning of her course she went to Churchill, Manitoba where Roger and I met. Fort Churchill, where we were married, was no longer there, but Judith did see the area and she has a picture of a typical "northern tree", one lone scraggly black spruce with all the branches on one side in the middle of the fall coloured tundra.

Judith and Mark have two children. Jesse, who is into sports, soccer and a fan of the Calgary Stampeders. His younger brother Colton, (now 2½), is still at the stage of hiding under the cushions of an old chesterfield in the family room. He is into "hockey".

Robert started in grade 9 at St. Andrew's school. He went on to the Comprehensive High School, then worked at Selkirk Business Equipment for a few years. During this time he was able to attend a Mikita Equipment Annual Meeting which that year was held in Egypt. We have a picture of him sitting on a camel. This trip to Egypt certainly gave Robert the travel bug. On his return from Egypt he continued his education at Red River Community College, graduating as a computer technologist. He was also a member of The Fort Garry Horse (Militia) after Air Cadets. When he moved to Calgary he transferred to the sister regiment The Lord Strathcona Horse. He married an Alberta girl who was also in the militia.



Andrew went from St. Andrew's School to the Lockport Junior High, the year that it opened. He continued his figure skating, played the clarinet then switched to the tuba in the Junior High Band. He was chosen to go to the Manitoba Honor Band and was short listed for appointment to a "page" position at the House of Commons in Ottawa. After completing high school at the Comp., Andrew went on to Calgary like the rest of our children. He eventually completed a degree in Engineering, majoring in computer applications, at the University of Calgary and also met an Alberta girl whom he married.

The fall that we arrived in St. Andrew's, David, Judith and Robert chose to transfer from the 737 Squadron Air Cadets, in Thompson, to 249 Squadron Air Cadets in Beausejour. Andrew had a hard time waiting until he was old enough to join them. Through Air Cadets, all four children took various courses at summer camp. David completed a Junior Band Instructors course, and power pilot's license. Judith and Robert both completed glider and power pilot licenses. Judith also completed a glider instructor's license and Andrew obtained his glider pilot license. David and Judith taught at various summer camps and it was there that they met their future spouses.

With the four children well able to look after themselves, I completed a "Women in Trades" course and began to work at Granny's Kitchen in St. James area of Winnipeg. It was a very enjoyable time working at the Bakery, especially as I finished in mid-day and could take time to do all kinds of fun things if I wished. Later I began working at A.R.C. Industries in Selkirk.

Evenings were spent as a "skating mom" for Andrew at the St. Andrew's Arena. Roger and the others trekked off to Beausejour for cadets, although



Back row – Robert, David and Andrew Stagg. Front row – Patricia, Roger and Judith Stagg.

there were often more cadets staying at our house. This sometimes resulted in wall-to-wall cadets sleeping on the floor.

One day in the summer of 1983, David, Judith, Robert and parents congregated in Ottawa from various parts of the country, homes and cadet camps. On the appointed day, dressed in their finery they all went to Rideau Hall, home of the Governor General. On this occasion, David, Judith and Robert received the Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award Certificates from the Duke of Edinburgh himself. People at the ceremony were surprised to see three members of one family receive the award. The D of E program is a challenge program designed by the Duke of Edinburgh for young people, and covers many aspects of growing up and being responsible for oneself.

Roger and I have been involved in many things in the area. Roger as Lay reader and organist at St. Andrew's (including St. Thomas and St. Matthew's Cloverdale). Roger has also been a strong supporter of the parish through the time it took to complete the restoration work at St. Andrew's, and has now started to support a similar project at St. Peter's Dynevor. I have coordinated the weekly coffee after church service for a number of years taking this on after Mary Norquay was not able to do it. Another effort in recent years has been the Red Lion Scottish Food booth at the Manitoba Highland Gathering in Selkirk.

We have been members of the Vintage Locomotive Society and worked on The Prairie Dog Central. We both have fun "volunteering" at Lower Fort Garry and have also joined the Manitoba Living History Society where we are learning more about period clothing. Recently we have begun working on information for our family tree. Being related to the Norquays, the Sutherlands, the Truthwaites, the Rosses, the McGillivrays and many other families there is certainly much history and many family stories that can go into making interesting reading. Who knows what we may uncover for a future edition of community history in St. Andrew's.

### **The Stefaniw Family**

Bill Stefaniw's initial interest in farming blossomed when his father moved the family from the City of Winnipeg onto a small farm in LaBroquerie during the hopeless depth of the Great Depression, while he commuted back and forth from his job in the city.

The fifteen year old Bill took full charge of running the new-found farming chores, but the experience was short-lived. The father sold the unproduc-



The Stefaniw Family – Bill, Stella, Elsie, Ted, with Laddie (dog).

tive venture and moved the family back to the city.

Bill's interest was firmly rooted in the land. City jobs for teens were non-existent and the nineteen year old convinced his father to buy him some fertile acreage where he could develop his security.

In the early 1930's, together they chose a half section (S½ 33-16-4E) about two miles south of Matlock on highway 9, where they cleared some bush and built a small one bedroom house and a barn. They purchased a team of horses, a few cows and chickens. Bill was ready for family life.



Sylvia Stefaniw.

A few years later he married Stasha (Stella) Garbachewsky and together they raised three children, Elsie, Sylvia and Ted. Each pursued professional careers in the city and when his wife died in 1960, Bill decided to give up the farm and return to the city where he passed away in 1991.

## The Stefanuks by Rita Stefanuk

Mike and Mary nee Moscall Stefanuk (both deceased) farmed on SE2-17-3E in the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews. They lived on Mike's father, John Stefanuk's homestead. Mary boarded many different schoolteachers over the years while they were teaching at the Armistice School, which was situated close by. Armistice School has since been moved to the Museum in Teulon Green Acres Park.

Mike and Mary had two children, Phyllis and Eddie. Phyllis was a school teacher and married Joe Wedge (now deceased) from the Stonewall area. They resided in Emerson where Joe worked at the Canadian Customs until his retirement, and Phyllis taught school in the area. They later owned the yard site of Mary Stefanuk and spent many summers and weekends coming out to the country. The yard site was sold to the Hulley's in 1994, who then sold it to Mr. Nault in 1997.

Joe and Phyllis Wedge have one son Joe (Trish) who owns his own business and lives in St. Andrews Municipality.

Ed married Rita (Carter) in 1951. They lived on SW3-17-3E. They have one son, Joe. They continued mixed farming and raised Jersey cattle for many years and shipped cream and sold eggs. They later sold their Jersey cows and bought some Hereford beef cattle. Ed worked as a bartender at the Gimli Viking Hotel and later at the Petersfield Hotel. Rita worked at the Matlock General Store for thirteen



Ed Stefaniuk's barnyard – April 1974.

years. Ed and Rita had a house built by Selkirk Lumber on SE2-17-3E and moved there in 1974 where they continue to farm.

Joe married Judy Christmas from Balmoral in 1973 and they now live on SW3-17-3E. Judy worked at the Beach Tower Restaurant in Winnipeg Beach, MWG in Winnipeg, and FoodFare in Teulon. They raised hogs for many years but are now only in grain farming. Joe enjoys curling and likes watching sports on his satellite dish.

Joe and Judy have three children who attended Teulon School and were involved in 4-H, baseball, figure skating, Veselka Ukrainian Dancing and took music lessons (organ and guitar) at L.A. School of Music in Selkirk.

Sherry (Jason Genick) attended Red River Community College and received a diploma in the Administrative Assistant program. She lives in the Petersfield area, Pawluk Road and works for the R.M. of St. Andrews Office in Clandeboye. Lenore (Darcy Moore) lives in Inwood and works in Winnipeg Beach. Tammi (James Cameron) lives in Winnipeg Beach and also works there.

### **Stolar, John and Ella by Susan Petaski**

Wasel and Matrona nee Kowalchuk Stolar moved to St. Andrews in 1927, onto property they purchased from an original Selkirk Settler, Mr. James Morrison. The property consisted of 37 acres; it was two miles in length by 200 feet in width. Grandson Daniel still resides on this property.

John Stolar was born on January 23, 1930 at home on Lot 37 St. Andrews. He was the youngest son, and brother to Phillip, Mary (Boch), Lena (Kotowich), stepbrothers Alex and Joe Preachuk, Edward, Peter Stolar, and stepsister Alice Stolar.

John grew up in St. Andrews and helped on his parent's farm and market garden. He attended St. Andrews School up to Grade 8, when he had to go to work. John was a strong and hard worker, never without a job. He drove truck for City Dray, worked at CIL, and settled at Canadian Pacific Railway at the age of 21 years. At the CPR, John started as a switchman and worked/studied his way up to become an engineer. He worked for the CPR for 37 years prior to his retirement in 1988.

In 1949, Ella Marie Wilson came into John's life. Ella Marie was born in 1932 in Winnipeg, only daughter to Russell and Mary nee Stack, and sister to Lyle Wilson.

Ella grew up in Winnipeg, attended Daniel MacIntyre Collegiate and later worked as a receptionist/assistant to dentist, Dr. Bloom.

Ella and John met at a Middlechurch New

Year's Eve dance and have been dancing ever since. They worked very hard together; John not only worked for the CPR, he and Ella grain farmed for more than 35 years in the St. Andrews area, and raised their five children, Susan, Daniel, Karen, Colleen, and Valerie.

Susan Lynn was born 1951, at the Selkirk General Hospital. Susan attended St. Andrews School, Lord Selkirk High School, and Success Business College. In 1971, Susan married Joe Petaski, agronomist/farmer, son of Joseph and Francis Petaski from East Selkirk, Manitoba. Together Susan and Joe have three children, Andrea Marie born in 1973, Amanda Lynn born in 1975, and Joseph David born in 1981. Susan and Joe reside on River Lot 134, Henderson Highway, next door to where Joe grew up.

Daniel John was born in 1952, at the Selkirk General Hospital. Dan (Sam) attended St. Andrews School, and Lord Selkirk High School. He joined the army and served in Cyprus, then attended Red River College where he obtained his Sprinkler Pipe Fitters Certificate. In 1974, Dan married Dianne Witko, RN, youngest daughter of John and Jean Witko from East Selkirk, Manitoba. Together Dan and Dianne have two daughters, Leah Marie born in 1976, and Rachelle Rae born in 1979. Dan and Dianne reside on the homestead in St. Andrews.

Karen Sherrill was born in 1954, at the Selkirk General Hospital. Karen attended St. Andrews School, Lord Selkirk Regional Comprehensive High School and University of Manitoba to study Education. In 1973, Karen married William Jonasson, agronomist/businessman, and son of Hjortur and Winnifred Jonasson, of Arborg, Manitoba. Together Karen and Bill have three daughters, Kimberly Dawn born in 1975, Jaime Leigh born in 1979, and Tara Lynn born in 1981. Karen and Bill reside on River Road in Arborg, Manitoba.

Colleen Ruth was born in 1957, at the Selkirk General Hospital. Colleen attended St. Andrews School, Lord Selkirk Regional Comprehensive High School, and the Grace Hospital in Winnipeg for her RN training. In 1977, Colleen married Dale Jenkinson, chiropractor, and youngest son of Cecil and Olive Jenkinson of Selkirk, Manitoba. Together Colleen and Dale have two children, Jessica Rae Angela born in 1982, and Jordan Dale born in 1985. Colleen and Dale reside on Park Avenue, in Selkirk.

Valerie Jean was born in 1963, at the Woman's Pavillion in Winnipeg, Manitoba. Valerie attended St. Andrews School, Lord Selkirk Regional Comprehensive High School, and the Misericordia Hospital in Winnipeg for her RN training. In 1985,

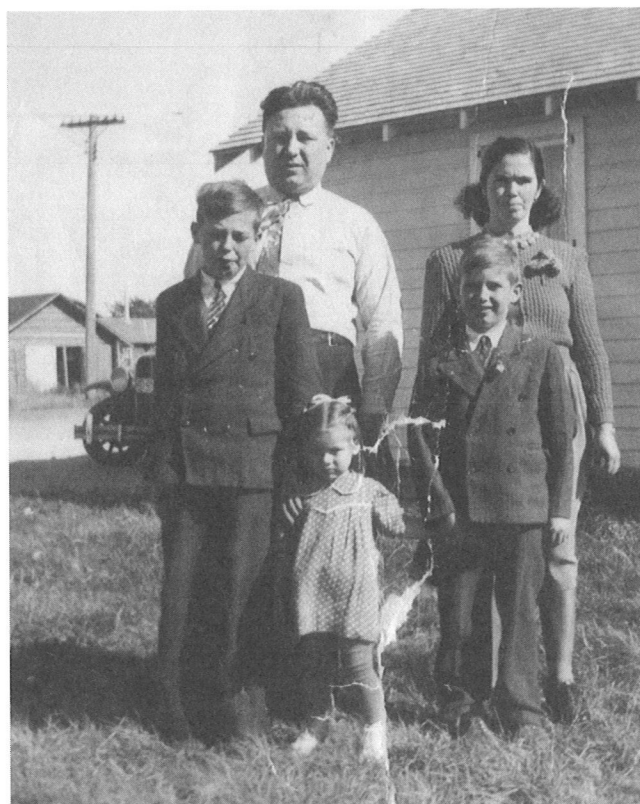


Valerie married Grant Jardine, steelworker at Manitoba Rolling Mills, only son of Douglas and Agnes Jardine of St. Andrews, Manitoba. Together Valerie and Grant have two daughters, Kaitlyn Breanne born in 1989, and Dayna Ashley born in 1991. Valerie and Grant reside on Maple Ridge Drive in St. Andrews.

John and Ella Stolar reside on Oakes Bay, in St. Andrews and are enjoying their retirement, their children and grandchildren, Golf, yard work, gardening, and canning keep John and Ella busy all summer. Curling, playing cards, and keeping up with 12 active grandchildren keep John and Ella on the go all winter. St. Andrews is and has been a wonderful environment to raise a family and enjoy many good times and friendships.

### Storozuk, Paul and Julia

Paul and Julia Storozuk, with sons Michael and John, left Moose Jaw and settled in Lockport in 1936. Here they rented and started up a business in the Lerner property. This property, located at the corner of Stevens Avenue and River Road, consisted of a grocery store, gas pumps, tearoom, and hot dog stand. At this time, and into the 1940's, Hwy #9 from Winnipeg, Stevens Avenue, a few hundred feet off



Paul & Julia, Mike and John, with the neighbour's granddaughter. Skinner log storage garage at left.



(Mother) Julia, Mike, John and Jimmie the dog.



New Lockport Grocery built 1939. Michael & Julia Storozuk with Aunt & Uncle visiting from Detroit – 1946.

the River Road, and Lockport Bridge, was part of the Trans Canada Highway (traffic going across Canada took this route). Skinners purchased this property.

In 1939 land was purchased on Stevens Avenue and Lockport Grocery – hot dog stand and residence was built.

In the 1950's a new self-serve store was built and later the post office was acquired when post-mistress Mrs. Hart retired. In the later 1960's grocery sales were discontinued and Paul continued as postmaster until his retirement. Donna Massey now runs the post office.

### The Dale Streich Family

My great grandfather Wilhelm Streich was born in Germany in 1852, and was a German soldier until in 1880 he left the army, ventured into Polish-Russia, got married and began farming. My grandfather Adolph Streich was born in Milatyn, Volhynia, Russia on January 11, 1887. Political unrest prompted the family to move to Canada in 1891 where they took up farming in the Niverville area. While farming in Niverville Adolph met Otilie Reckseidler of nearby Green Bay and they were married in 1909.

They had two sons, William Streich was born August 18, 1911 and Frederick Streich was born March 24, 1917. It was these two youngsters who Mr. Fillmore laughingly dug out of the hay on the wagon bringing the Streich family and their possessions on their 55 mile journey from Niverville to the Fillmore farm east of Clandeboye on April 1, 1917. It so happened that in 1915 the Fillmores had bought 1400 acres of land east of Clandeboye, Manitoba which needed to be cleared of trees and plowed to produce grain for the world war that was in progress in Europe (1914-1918). Fillmores were looking for an experienced manager to develop their farm and Adolph was recommended to them by his

former employer who'd just lost his farm to the bank. Mr. Fillmore interviewed Adolph in Niverville and hired him as Foreman in charge of land development.

Adolph began his duties at a salary of \$100.00 per month. It was the first of 33 years managing the farm and my grandmother Otilie worked tirelessly managing the household and children while cooking for the large hired workcrews.

William (Bill) and my father Fred grew up on the Fillmore farm, attending school at Clandeboye until the Fillmore school was ready in 1928. Fred's teacher, Mrs. Elliot, advanced him from grade 4 to grade 5 after Christmas and he became caretaker for the school the following year, lighting the woodstove each morning at 8 am and cleaning, cutting kindling etc. each evening. He held this position for the next 2-3 years. The brothers worked on the Fillmore farm and in their spare time played in a local band called the "Clandebeyes". As each son came of age and married, Grampa Adolph got them started on their own farms. Fred married Freda Margaret Sanderson (born November 7, 1914) of Treherne, Manitoba on July 5, 1941 and began their married life farming in Treherne. A couple years later they returned to Clandeboye to buy the Jack Wildi farm (NW32-14-4E) located a mile and a half west of Clandeboye on the Clandeboye Road. This farm had been quite well known in the area for its 'barn dances' which often featured 'The Clandebeyes' in which my uncle Bill played banjo and father Fred played the saxophone. Fred and Freda had three children: Ronald Wayne born October 14, 1945; Dale Frederick born August 1, 1948; Karen Edmae born August 26, 1953.

On May 10, 1969, Ronald married Judith Frances McAulay, daughter of Murray and Evelyn McAulay of Clandeboye. They were blessed with two sons: Paul Curtis born Feb. 24, 1974 and Todd Jeffrey born June 24, 1975. Ron worked for Macleod's in Selkirk, then as an auditor until in 1975 he and Judy took over the family farm.

On November 25, 1976, Ron lost his life in an accident, while working on his car in the machine shop. Judith has since remarried, lives with her husband Ian Moar in Matlock, Manitoba where on November 28, 1982 they were blessed with a daughter, Wendy Dawn.

I (Dale) joined the R.C.M.P. on April 22, 1968. On June 27, 1970, I married Gwendolyn Doreen Rutledge (born September 25, 1948) of Selkirk, Manitoba who I met in Grade 9 at the Selkirk high-school. Gwen's parents were Kenneth and Kristin Rutledge who had moved to Selkirk from Hnaua after selling their general store in 1953. Ken worked



Judith & Ron, Gwen(Rutledge), Dale, Fred, Freda and Karen. Dale's RCMP graduation, Nov. 1968 in Regina.

for Dept. of Highways and in 1965, shortly after Gwen and I began dating, their family relocated to Steinbach where Ken and Kristin still live in retirement. This separation however did not deter us from pursuing our relationship any more than my posting to Regina for RCMP training followed by postings in Alberta. Meanwhile Gwen had entered nurses' training at Winnipeg General Hospital and graduated a Registered Nurse in 1969. She moved to Whitecourt, Alberta to join me where she worked at Whitecourt General Hospital and later at a private clinic. We returned home from Alberta to wed at Good Shepherd Lutheran Church, Selkirk. We were blessed with two children: Justin Robert born Feb. 10, 1973 in Whitecourt, Alberta and later Amanda Layne born Mar. 26, 1975 in New Westminster, B.C. while the family was stationed in the Lower Mainland. In addition to general duties with the R.C.M.P., I served as an RCMP "dog master" from 1973-1977. In the summer of 1977 the family was transferred back to Selkirk and purchased the family farm in Clandeboye. Gwen and I have lived there



Justin, Dale, Gwen & Amanda Streich.

ever since except for a brief transfer to Falcon Lake in August, 1979 until 1982. Following our transfer back to Clandeboye from Nelson, B.C., Gwen involved herself in the community by serving on the Interlake Nursery School Board in 1977 and 78 prior to our transfer to Falcon Lake. After our return to Clandeboye in 1982 and as the kids got older, I served as a hockey coach for the Clandeboye and area 9-12 yr. old teams, 1982-85. In 1982, I accepted a transfer to Headquarters in Winnipeg in charge of a Federal policing section concerning waterfowl, wildlife and water safety. This afforded Gwen, whose nursing career had been interrupted to raise our children, the opportunity to return to university. She graduated with her education degree in 1988 and following further speciality training became the resource teacher at William S. Patterson School in Clandeboye, a position she still holds. I retired from the RCMP to the farm in 1997 after 29 yrs of service. Daughter Amanda and son Justin both currently live and work in Winnipeg. Amanda attended University in Winnipeg and received her psychology degree. She married Chris Downey on July 18, 1998 at Good Shepherd Lutheran Church, Selkirk.

My sister Karen Edmae married Kenneth Brent Jackson on January 25, 1973. Brent was the son of Bruce and Betty Jackson of Selkirk, Manitoba. Their family still lives there a half mile south of the Clandeboye Road, a half mile west of the farm.

#### Memories

I recall as a young lad being too small to negotiate the deep snowdrifts over the old Clandeboye Road while walking to school. Ted Aime, our neighbour, would at times have to carry me through the deep snow. I remember the excitement of getting a ride on a real big caterpillar being used to build up the road to more modern standards around the mid 1950's. The operator working just by our driveway let me drive it, albeit not very far.

I remember many enjoyable hours playing hockey with friends, brother Ron and cousin Herb on the old skating rink located just north of the old stone school. For years there was a healthy rivalry between the Clandeboye and Petersfield local teams. I'd sometimes get stuck in goal with a regular stick, a baseball glove to catch the puck and newspapers for padding stuck behind some old goalie pad outer skins that were always left in the old rink shack. One game against Petersfield I let in 13 goals but Herb and Ron would somehow score 14. I also remember, while attending the old stone school, participating in noon hour curling games at the two sheet Clandeboye curling rink just north of the old skating rink. These two sites are now the



playground at the new William S. Patterson School. The new skating club was built on the NE corner of the block prior to my return to the area in 1982 and shortly after the new school was built. I remember the digging of the Long Lake ditch in the early 1950's which greatly improved the drainage of our farm and local area in the wet years.

As children, Ron, Karen and myself shared a common interest in riding horses. Horses not only provided many hours of pleasure for us kids, but also served as a frequent mode of local transportation. Ron and I participated in some of the annual parades in Clandeboye riding our Welsh horse 'Citation'. He was a smart little devil and never lost an opportunity to throw any of us off if we weren't attentive. It might be bucking, a 90 degree turn at full speed, veering under a low tree branch or lying down as we'd pass through a slough. He wasn't fussy how. I remember one day I had him going wide open eastbound away from home across our east 30 acres when Citation hit the brakes, 4 legs straight. He figured I'd do a face plant in the dirt and he'd just mosey on home. Well, I was hanging on and when we all got stopped, the saddle and I went forward, pinning his neck to his front legs. But best of all and for once, I was still in the saddle and he was pinned. It became sort of a measure of one's horsemanship when you could return from a ride without being embarrassed somehow. We all loved that horse, after awhile. We three kids all took music lessons on piano from Mrs. Greta Stephens from up Teulon way. I guess those dreaded music lessons, which mother Freda insisted on, served us well as Karen now makes music her career, I can actually still read music and my children, Justin and Amanda were both encouraged by Gwen and I to participate in music lessons over the years, eventually playing in the Royal Blues band and the Jazz bands during high school. Thanks Mom.

History would again connect our family with the Fillmore farm as, at ages 15, 16 I worked two summers for Laurence and Jane Macklin (nee Fillmore), making hay and doing fieldwork on Fillmore's farm. Another vivid memory was, as a boy of perhaps 12 years helping father Fred and Uncle Bill modify the Rotothresh Combine in a large shed in Elm Creek. This combine was revolutionary for its time and was actually used to farm our crops for two or three years. It worked on the concept of a rotary barrel as opposed to the conventional reciprocating chaffers. Large forced air fans were used to separate the chaff, weed seed, etc. As I recall, the exact angle of the bars in the single rotating drum was not quite right so I was helping Dad and Uncle to chisel the welds off in order to facilitate the necessary

changes. Suddenly I felt a pain in my left thumb. Hummmm ... blood. No big deal. At least not at the time. But many years later when my hand was X-rayed for another injury, the doctor was quite concerned about 'this spot' in my thumb ... cancer? I told him it was just a chunk of welding I'd acquired as a boy.

I also remember helping Dad with another of his endeavors, said being the building of a 'Lok-a-Blok' barn at the Robert Schmidt farm near Clandeboye. The days were hot, the block heavy and as a young lad, the biggest memory I had was the ice cold 'snow star lemon-lime soda pop' brought to us by Mr. Schmidt. I thought that had to be the best drink I had ever tasted.

I would be remiss without mentioning our very good friends and neighbours, the Kamers. Following Ron's accidental death in 1976, Ed and Joe Kamer farmed our land on a generous cropshare basis for 20 years. In September 1995, we lost a good friend when Ed's wife Janet passed away. Joe's wife Betty still does some hairdressing. I remember many snow storms throughout the years when I would come out into the yard with the shovel, only to find that Kamers had already been over with the tractor and blower. As my job often required travel, I could be assured that, in a pinch, Kamers would always be there to help if problems arose. In 1998, the Kamer brothers, now in the 60's, rightfully decided to slow down a bit from farming. We now cropshare with the Preuns who live on Pigeon Bluff Road.

### **Streich, Herb and Audrey**

Herb was born and raised in Clandeboye, Manitoba. He is the third son of William and Meta Streich. He attended Clandeboye School from Grade one to eight and then went to the Selkirk Collegiate for Grade nine to twelve. Following this, he attended post secondary education at the University of North Dakota and received a Degree in Education in 1968. He gained employment with the Lord Selkirk School Division and continued his studies at the University of Manitoba for one year receiving his Bachelor of Education degree. He married the former Audrey Jefferson of Selkirk, Manitoba on August 10, 1968. They resided in Winnipeg for two years, Selkirk for one year, and then built a home in 1971 on a five acre lot on the original farm where Herb grew up.

Herb spent the first part of his teaching career at Happy Thought School in East Selkirk teaching students from Grade four to eight. Seventeen years later, he transferred to Mapleton School, a Kindergarten to Grade six school, and thirteen years later,

transferred to William S. Patterson in Clandeboye and is presently teaching Grade five.

Audrey was born in Gimli and grew up in Selkirk, Manitoba. She attended the local schools and completed her post secondary education at Red River Community College, graduating in 1966. Audrey worked in Winnipeg for five years and then received employment in Selkirk at the Human Resource Centre where she worked for three years before starting their family. She returned to the Human Resource Centre in 1985 following the raising of their children, Kevin and Christine and is presently employed there.

Their son, Kevin, was born March 15, 1973 and daughter Christine on July 17, 1975. Both Kevin and Christine went to school at the William S. Patterson School and later graduated from the Lord Selkirk Regional Comprehensive High School. They both went on to further their education. Kevin went to the University of North Dakota and graduated in 1995 with a Bachelor of Business Administration, majoring in Marketing. He is presently employed in Minneapolis, Minnesota and was married on July 31, 1999 to Kayleen Coleman also of Minneapolis, Minnesota. Christine, graduated from the University of Winnipeg in 1997 with a Bachelor of Education Degree. She is presently teaching Kindergarten in Steinbach which is part of the Hanover School Division. Christine married David Friesen of New Bothwell on August 22, 1998 and is presently living in their new home in New Bothwell, Manitoba.

### **Surzyshyn, Fred and Getta by Michelle K. Surzyshyn**

My Dad, Frederick (Fred) Harry Surzyshyn, was born on August 4, 1943 at the St. Boniface Hospital in Winnipeg and was raised in north Winnipeg. My Mom, Georgetta (Getta) Sandra Ellen nee Robinson Surzyshyn was born on December 24, 1945, also at St. Boniface Hospital. My parents both started their lives in Winnipeg, but in 1947, Mom's family moved to the lower mainland of British Columbia.

In September of 1967, Mom came back to Winnipeg to visit relatives. She attended my Dad's brother's wedding and was introduced to Dad. My Mom went back to British Columbia and a long-distance romance began. In 1968, my Mom moved to Winnipeg where their relationship continued to grow. On October 25, 1969 Mom and Dad were married at St. George's Anglican Church in Transcona and they moved into their first house in North Winnipeg.

On December 8, 1970, my sister Karen Elizabeth was born at the Women's Pavilion in Winnipeg.

Having been raised on a farm, my Mom wanted to move to a larger property outside the city. In the spring of 1974, Mom and Dad bought a two-acre building lot at the NE corner of Donald Road and PR230 (Old McPhillips Road) from Edmund (Ted) and Isabella Chamberlain.

On June 3, 1974, I, Michelle Kathleen, was born at the Women's Pavilion in Winnipeg.

My dad started building the house in July and our family moved in on December 9, 1974.

After moving to the R.M. of St. Andrews, our family became involved in many activities. Our family attended St. Andrews-On-The-Red Anglican Church. My Mom taught Sunday school while my sister and I attended classes. When my sister and I were older, Mom retired from teaching and Karen and I became teachers. Karen and I started figure skating and summer sports at the St. Andrews Community Club with my Dad volunteering his time to build the stands in the rink area and my Mom playing music and working in the canteen. Karen and I also danced with the Rossdale Ukrainian Dance Group. Again, my parents were very involved. Dad helped with building props, lighting and stage managing, while Mom was the costume director and hair braider. She also taught many women how to cross-stitch Ukrainian shirts and blouses. My Mom later went on to be the costume director for the Vitretz Dance Ensemble.

Both Karen and I attended St. Andrews Elementary, Lockport Jr. High and Lord Selkirk Regional Comprehensive Secondary Schools. During our Jr. High and High School years Karen and I became involved in the band program (Karen played the Alto Saxophone and I played the Euphonium) with Mom volunteering as the "Band Mom" for 9 years.

Karen graduated with honours from Lord Selkirk Regional Comprehensive School in 1988. That fall she moved to Brandon, Manitoba to attend Brandon University. I graduated with honours from the same school in 1992 and that fall I moved to Brandon to attend Brandon University.

Karen received a Bachelor of Music (General) degree in 1993 and a Bachelor of Education (A.D.) degree (elementary route), with honours, in 1995. I received a Bachelor of General Studies degree, with honours, in 1996 and a Bachelor of Education (A.D.) degree (middle years/secondary route), with honours, in 1997.

My Dad worked for the Manitoba Telephone System for 32 years, retiring in April 1996. My Mom stayed at home to raise my sister and me, but she was always busy. Mom volunteered at St. Andrews Elementary School from 1979 to 1995,