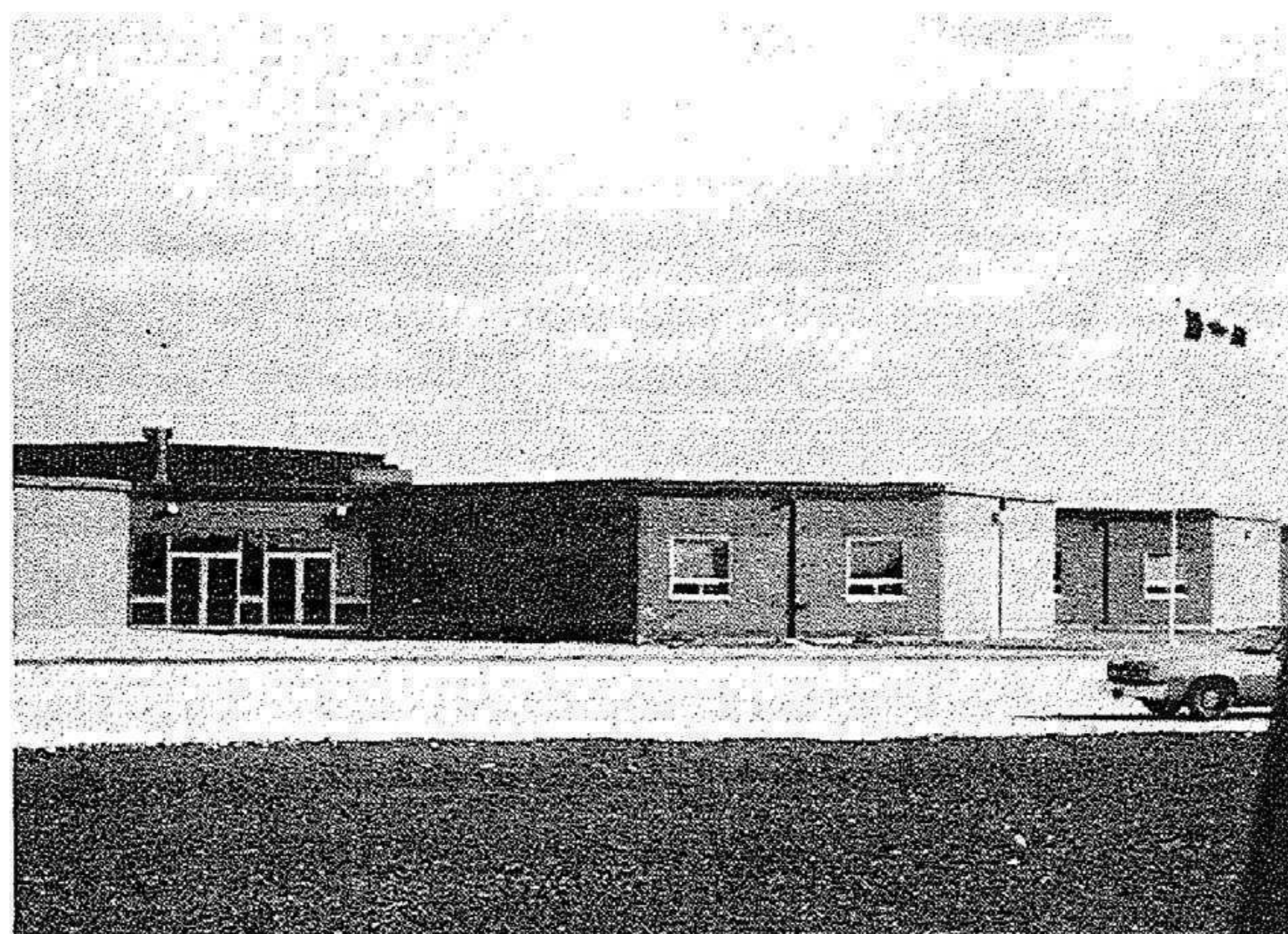


Elizabeth Bayer, Dr. Eleanor Kartzmark, and the hundreds of others who are scattered all over the globe as well as the many who settled here making it a prosperous, fast growing community.

The people of all racial origins in the district have married and inter-married until it is impossible to tell their original nationality by their names. We have now all become Canadians, proud to belong to the Consolidated School District of St. Andrews No. 2. We feel, though we have had a little longer than most Canadians to become good citizens, that when Canada's Centennial year rolls around in 1967, we, in our district can boast that as Canadians we have really become of age thanks to Archdeacon Cockrane and his little school with 23 pupils and a great foresight into the future.

Mrs. Marie Yuzark,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Since 1965 these changes have been made: 1967 — St. Andrews school district #2 joined the Lord Selkirk school division. Due to the heavy increase in population the old school which had not been torn down, was reopened and mobiles were brought in.



Lockport Junior High School, Lockport, Man., officially opened September, 1979.

1973 — Classroom additions of twelve rooms and a large auditorium were built and the previous auditorium was restructured into a multi-purpose room and library. Mobiles were brought in again in 1977.

1979 — A junior high school was opened on Lockport Road, grades seven, eight and nine for rural students in the Lord Selkirk division #11. St. Andrews became an elementary school accommodating kindergarten to grade six. At present (1982) there are 500 students and 24 teachers including the principal, and a support staff of five aides, two secretaries, one librarian, one custodian, and four cleaners.

1827 Grand Rapids 1934 St. Andrew's
107th Anniversary
St. Andrew's Consolidated School #2. Manitoba
Trustees

J. E. McAllister-Chairman Thomas McGougan
Secretary-Treasurer
John Anderson Alfred Larter Arthur Mitchell
Teachers

O. E. Campbell Miss Gretta Cheyne Miss Marge M. Watson
Miss Muriel F. Sparling R. D. Wilson (Substitute)

Sketch of Pageant

Compiled by John E. McAllister, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, from histories of Manitoba, records and personal interviews with old settlers, confirmed by written reports of Archdeacon Cockran, kindly allowed by the officers of the Church Missionary Society at his offices in London, England, for the purpose.

Programme

Scene 1. Kitchen of the Cockran home 1825

Mrs. Cockran, represented by Marjorie McGougan of the High School at the spinning wheel, with girls seated on benches or squatted on the floor busy on various articles depicting the teaching of the day.

During the scene the Reverend Mr. Cockran, represented by his great-grandson Murray Pratt, rides up to the house on his pony, for the day's visit. Children sing verses 1, 2, 5 of St. Andrew's Hymn, "Jesus calls us o'er the tumult."

Scene 2. Inside first school, built in 1827.

Boys and girls at work, some sitting on rough benches doing school work. Boys at carpenter's bench, harness or other work, under Mr. and Mrs. Cockran and Donald Gunn, represented by his grandson Reverend George Gunn. Children sing verses 1, 2, 5 of Hymn "O God our help in ages past."

Scene 3. Inside second school built in 1851.

Children seated in school with blackboard, easel, globe, maps, cards, primers and slates. Someone teaching music.

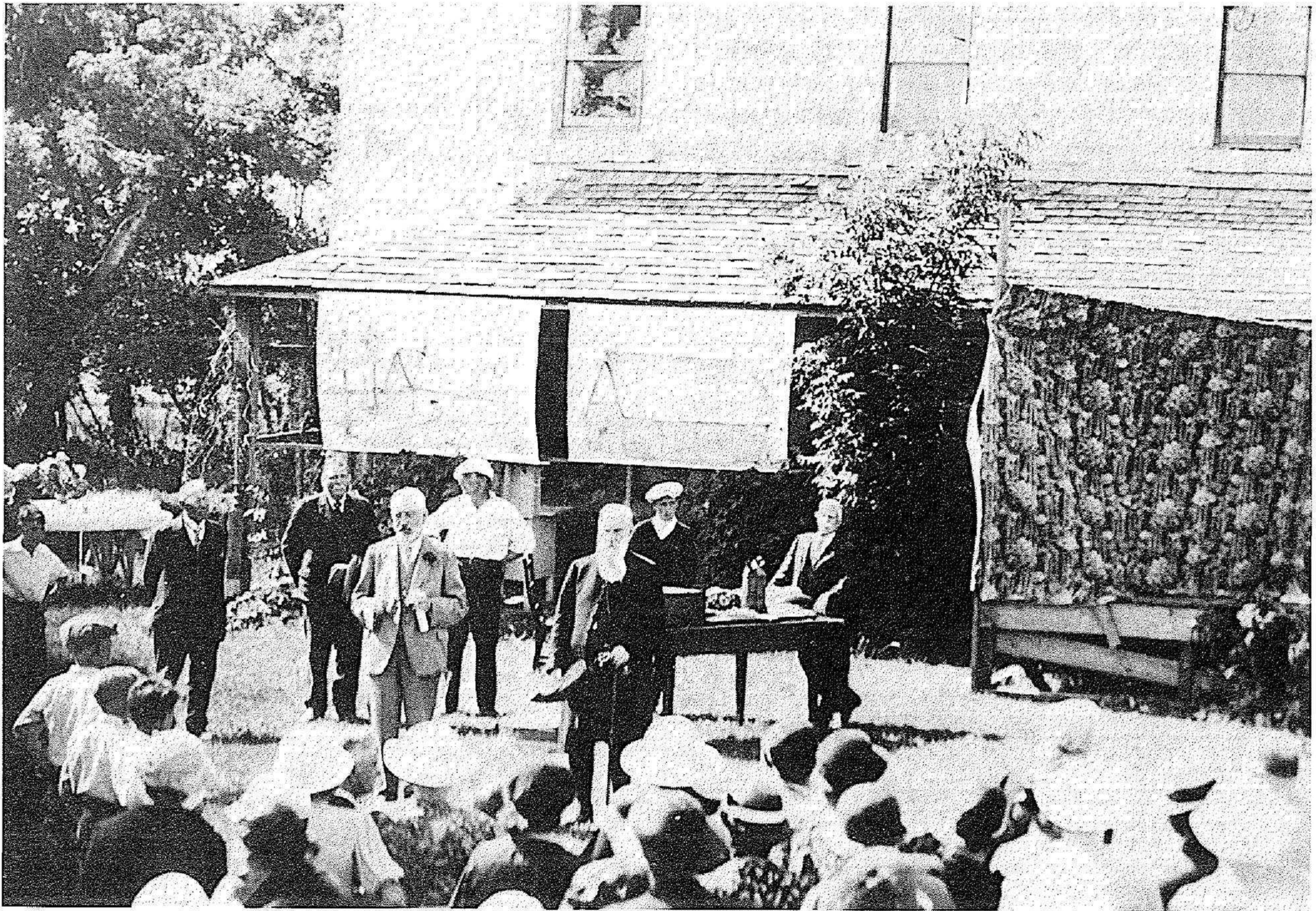
During the work, still being a Parochial or Church school, the Minister makes a call to give Scripture lesson. Show cricket bats, footballs et cetera. School chorus sings Competition song.

Scene 4. Inside school of present day, all grades from Primary to eleven, and showing children of various nationalities, at work.

Presentation of bouquet of flowers by the youngest pupil to Mrs. Jane Fulsher, born in 1837, the oldest living pupil.

Raising of the Canadian Ensign and singing of "O Canada"

Closing Hymn "Now thank we all our God."
As there were no pictures to be obtained, sketches of



Archbishop Matheson addressing group gathered to watch the Centennial Pageant for the Grand Rapids (St. Andrews) School built in 1827.

what we think the first cottage and school were like, were drawn from descriptions and imagination and executed by Margaret McGougan, a recent pupil of the school.

An historical narrative prepared by Mr. McAllister was read with each scene.

All who had received invitations from the Chairman were not able to be present, but the following were among those present on the Parsonage grounds: Archbishop Matheson, who gave an inspiring address; Honourable Mr. Hoey, Minister of Education; Deputy Minister Dr. Fletcher; Mr. Walter Burman, Head Master of St. John's Boys School; Sherriff Inkster; Mr. Ralph Webb, Mayor of Winnipeg; J. W. Dafoe, vice-president and managing editor of the Winnipeg Free Press, and Mrs. Dafoe; and a great concourse of old residents and their families. Many interesting relics of early days, including one of the old globes used in the old schools were displayed and admired by the visitors.

C/O Canada House,
Trafalgar Square,
London, England.
1st June 1934.

To St. Andrews School.

I was most interested to hear from Mr. McAllister of the Centenary Celebrations you are having in honor of the founding of your School — really I should say “our” school because it was also my school twenty years ago.

At that time the second room had just been built and the van route started from Parkdale. Great was our excitement on the days when the van tipped over in the snowdrifts just the other side of Scotts.

Miss Stitt, now Mrs. J. H. Evans, and Miss Scott, now Mrs. Norquay, were our teachers. We got very excited working for entrance exams and in 1912 Margaret and Joe Larter and I went into Winnipeg to write the papers.

I wish with some magic glasses we could see what all the grown up pupils of St. Andrews have become in the hundred years since the School started. They must be scattered all over the world and I'm sure their stories would inspire you to great ambitions to make the very most of life.

Some day perhaps some of you will be coming to England to visit or to study or to live. Then you will remember bits of history you learned and suddenly

realize it was all about real people and real things and not just dusty facts and dates in a book. They have a regular succession of events in London each year to commemorate the great things which had happened in history. Tomorrow, in honor of the King's birthday, there will be the Trooping of the Colours on the Horseguards Parade. The King and the Princes will ride out of Buckingham Palace Yard and down the Mall, which is a mile long and stretches through St. James' Park. St. James' Park, by the way, is my favourite spot in London. It has beautiful trees and flowers and a miniature lake with a pretty bridge. Just now there are many families of baby wild ducks who fuss around busily and think they are already grown up. Old people and young people bring bread to feed them.

When the King rides through this Park he will have a guard of gorgeous officers on white horses and black horses. The Queen will arrive in an open carriage with the Duchess of York and the little Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose. They are charming, curly haired little Princesses who wave to people from their carriage. They will watch from a balcony. Then a band will play and soldiers in gorgeous red coats and those huge bearskin hats will march past the King bearing the flag to do honor to his birthday.

Every summer the King and Queen have a tremendous garden party in the grounds of Buckingham Palace when several thousand of their subjects are invited. I am hoping to go this year, and may be able to write and tell you about it.

I send you greetings from London, England, for your celebrations, and also good wishes to each individual child for a successful and wonderful life.

With many happy memories of the school on the bend of the river,

Yours sincerely,
Edith M. Gray

(Honorary Secretary, Canadian Women's Club, London)

Note: Miss Edith Gray lived on the river road between St. Andrew's rectory and Liss' store.

Contributed by Mary (Norquay) Savage

St. Andrews Teachers up to the Year of the Pageant 1934

Teachers as far as can be learned from beginning of School until organized.

Rev. W. & Mrs. Cockran
Donald Gunn
Archdeacon Hunter
Rev. Kirby
Mayhew

Geo. Kennedy
Archdeacon MacKay
Thos. Norquay
Jas. Taylor
A. Hodgson

Bell
White
Wightman

S. E. Smalley
St. Andrew's No. 2.

Organized by The Protestant Section of the Board of Education, July 3rd, 1871.

Consolidated with Park Creek July 20th, 1910.

Teachers:

S. E. Smalley — 1885; '86; '87; '88; '89; '90.
Joseph Page — 1890;
Walter Gough — 1890; '91; '92; '93;
Ed. E. Law — 1893; '94; '95;
Evelyn Henderson — 1895; '96;
David Windsor — 1896; '97;
George Fallis — 1898; '99; 1900;
W. Vanduson — 1900; '01;
Gertrude Douglas — 1901; '2; '3; '4; '5; '7; '8;
Alice Sullivan — 1905
Florence Barnett — 1905; '6; '7;
Winnifred Tighe — 1907;
Eva Sharey — 1908; '9;
Clara Stitt — 1909; '10; '11; '12;
Ethel Scott — 1910; '11; '12; '13; '14; '15; '16;
Charles Brownson — 1913;
Albert Hill — 1914; '15; '15;
Charlotte Lambert — 1916; '17;
Velma Brown — 1916; '17;
J. G. Johanneson — 1916; '17;
Johanneson — 1917;
B. Hocekinson — 1917; '18;
Winnie Smallbone — 1917; '18;
Rhena Hicks — 1917;
Mrs. Brockman — 1918; '19;
Velma Denny — 1919;
J. B. Sanderson — 1919; '20;
Esther Liss — 1919;
Florence Calder — 1919; '20; '21; '22; '23; '24; '25;
Isabel Calder — 1920;
O. Mc. Robert — 1920;
H. C. Fairfield — 1920; '21;
Jacob Norquay — 1921; '22; '23; '24; '25;
M. Underwood — 1921;
Doris Forster — 1922; '23; '24; '25; '26; '27;
E. Thompson — 1922;
B. M. Martin — 1925; '26; '27;
Madge Duncan — 1925; '26;
O. E. Campbell — 1926; '27; '28; '29; '30; '31; '32; '33; '34;
M. Peterson — 1927;
H. P. Merrett — 1928;
Grace Thompson — 1928; '29;
Gretta I. Cheyne — 1929; '30; '31; '32; '33; '34;
E. J. Stewart — 1930;
Marge M. Watson — 1931; '32; '33; '34;
Mabel J. Harvey — 1931; '32;
Muriel Sparling — 1932; '33; '34;
Mr. Wilson — 1934;

Inspectors

Inspectors under the Public Schools Act.

Dr. D. McCalman — 1888 to 1898

Dr. Alex McIntyre — 1898 to 1900

Mr. H. S. McLean, M. A. — 1900 to 1901

I.P.S. E. E. Best — 1901 to 1925

Inspector W. C. Hartly after a brief term was succeeded by Inspector H. C. Cumming of Teulon.

The Secretary up to a few years ago was the late Mr. William Scott. I remember Mr. Scott as a man of boundless sympathy and kindness, sound judgement, and deep interest in the education of the young. He was an excellent secretary and a worthy citizen.

Superintendent of Education prior to the Act of 1890 was Mr. J.

B. Somerset, the real founder of the system and a man known and esteemed for his ability, fitness, high sense of honor, efficiency and devotion to the cause of education in this province.

The St. John's Cathedral Boys' School

The St. John's Cathedral Boys' School began in 1951 as a boy's club associated with St. John's Anglican Cathedral in Winnipeg. The club acquired several abandoned naval rowing cutters, rebuilt them and organized a program of boating expeditions around the shores of Lake Winnipeg. In 1958, a house was obtained on St. Croix St., in Winnipeg and a weekend school established, led by Ted Byfield, Frank Wiens and Keith Bennet, assisted by several business and professional men.

In 1961, a lease was obtained from the Federal Government on the former Indian Hospital at Dynevor, and in 1962 a full-time residential school was started and also a religious order formed to run the school. The order is The Company of the Cross, an affiliate organization of the Anglican Church of Canada, but has associate members from the Roman Catholic Church, the United Church of Canada and the Dutch Reform Church. The student body also represents most major denominations.

High academic standards were established from the beginning as well as promoting student initiative and physical activity to challenge the boys, such as the rowing of cutters the length of Lake Winnipeg and snowshoe treks of 30 miles or more. The cutters have given way to canoes and the boys travel the routes of the voyageurs from the Grand Portage from Lake Superior to Lake Winnipeg and to the wilderness of the North West Territories. A new venture in 1971 was the breeding of Siberian huskies and Malamutes for dog sled trips of 65 to 75 miles on weekends and two week runs during the holiday break.

The physical aspect of the school and its associated farm is cared for almost entirely by the students and revenue is obtained from the sale of chickens, ham, bacon, sausages and honey which the boys sell door to door.

The school is located on a 30 acre site with a quarter-mile frontage on the Red River about three miles north of Selkirk. The most striking building on the property is the old stone rectory built in 1854. For many years it was the core of an Indian tuberculosis hospital and for a few years after that a home for delinquent girls. It now serves for school offices and classrooms. The main school buildings are of one-storey frame construction on an H plan and have been erected since 1964. Successive generations of boys have built the classroom and diningroom wings and a new gymnasium.

The continuing demand for places in the enroll-

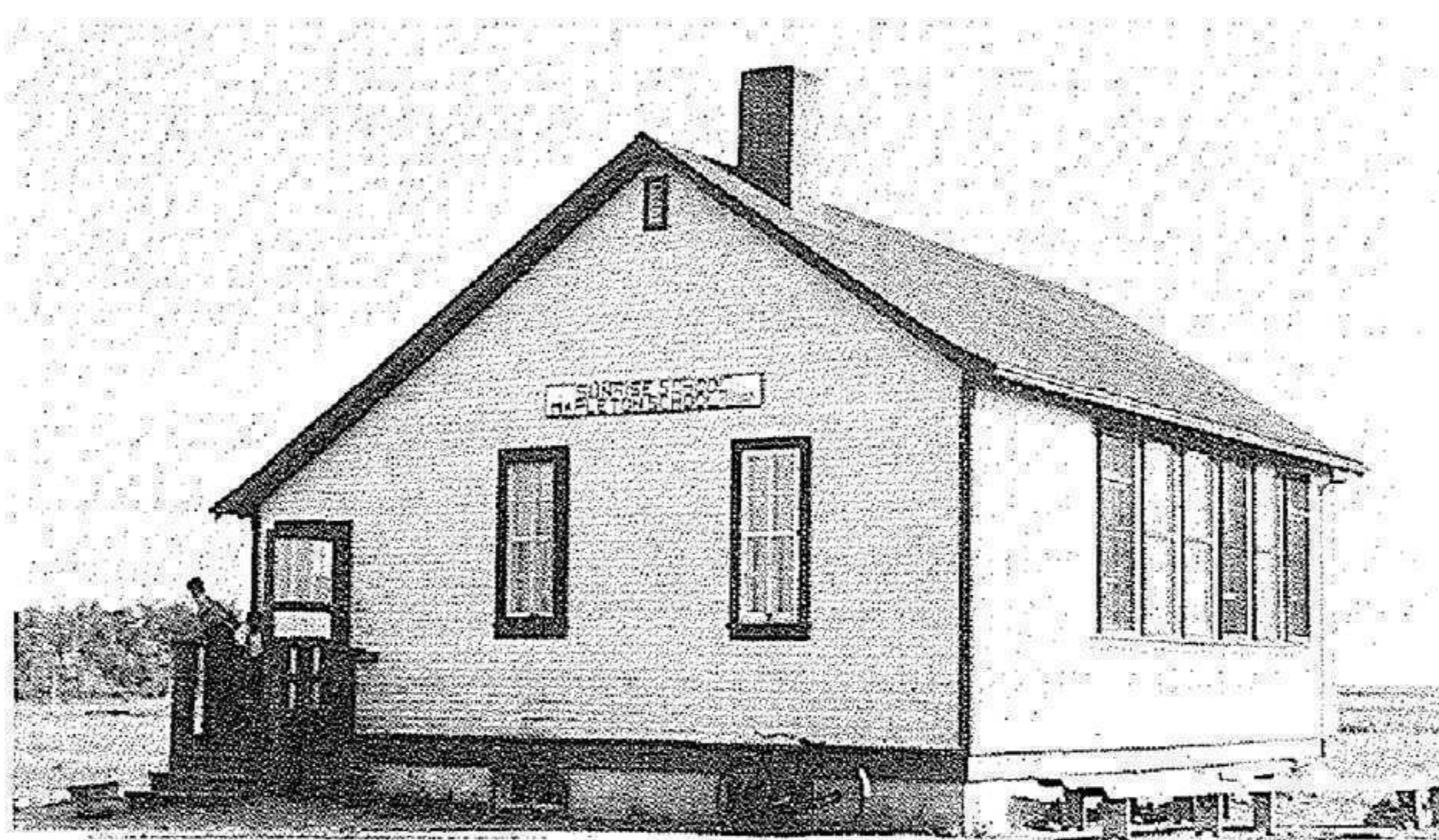
ment led to the opening of the St. John's of Alberta near Edmonton in 1968 and the St. John's of Ontario near Toronto in 1977.

The Headmaster at the St. John's School of Selkirk is Frank Wiens, the Headmaster in Alberta is Dave Neelands, a former teacher at Selkirk, and the Headmaster in Ontario is Frank Feletti, a former student at Selkirk.

A Year at Sunrise School (Mapleton) District #5. (1943-44)

E. M. Kartzmark.

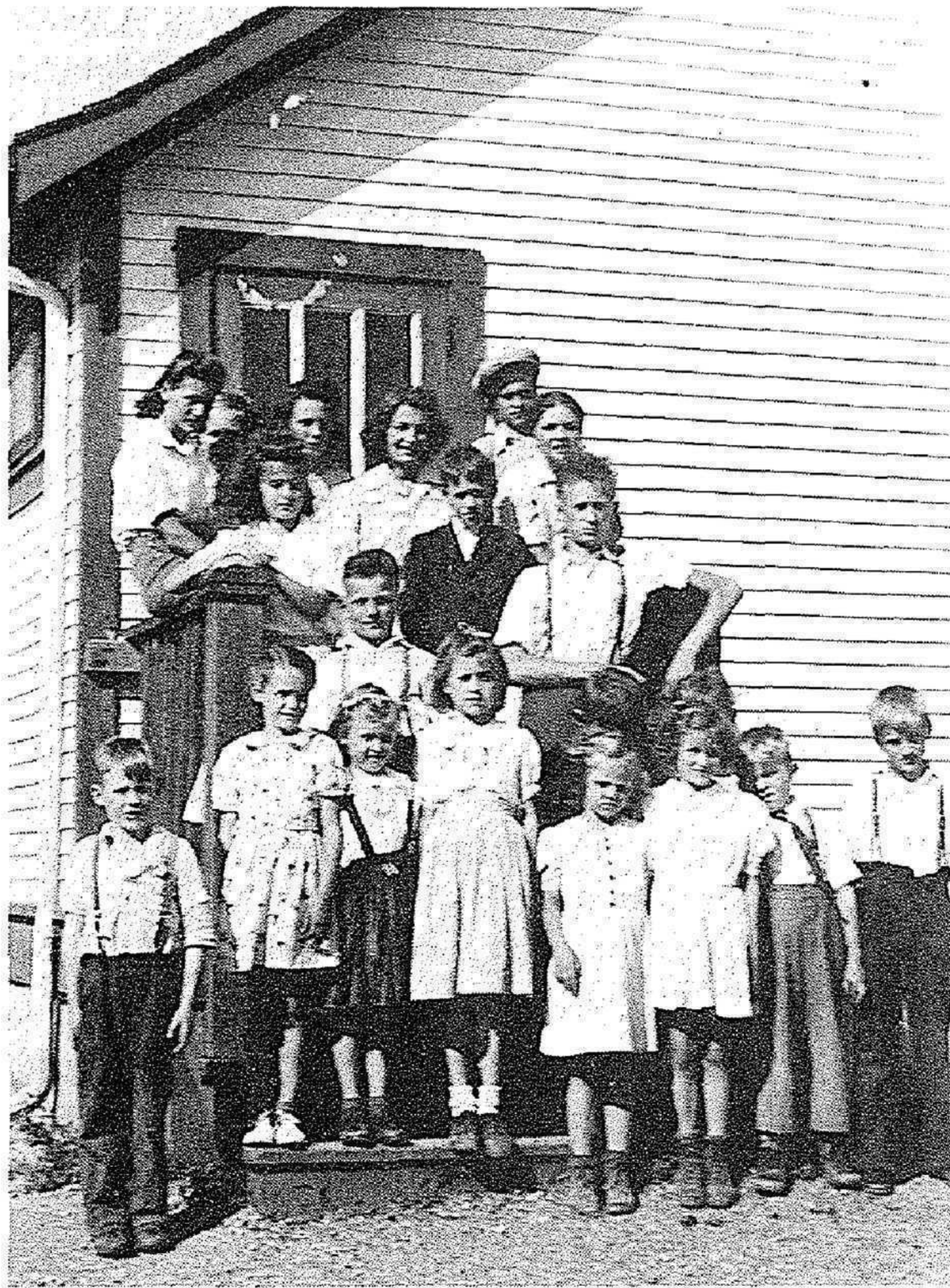
Four years of war produced a critical shortage of teachers which resulted in the issuing of teaching permits to boys and girls with High School Diplomas (Grades XI and XII) and six weeks of teacher training. The small, rural Schools of Manitoba were served by these unqualified teachers year by year until the professionals returned and the districts were amalgamated into larger units.



Sunrise School opened in 1939 as part of Mapleton School District No. 5.

Sunrise School at Mapleton was such a school. Its architecture was typical of hundreds throughout the country. There it stands in the photo in the centre of an acre of treeless land, which it shared with a water-pump, flag-pole and two outhouses. Rural electrification had not reached the area so there was no audio-visual equipment. Lighting was provided by a wall of windows on the east side. A wood furnace in the cellar was tended by Mrs. John Ftoma who kept the school tidy and the water fountain full. The sports facilities consisted of ball and bat and football and prairie sod.

The children numbered twenty in all grades from I to VIII; there being no kindergarten resulted in three levels of grade I. The classroom was the prototype of the present — day "open area" classroom — a marvel of organization with older children hearing the reading and dictating the spelling of the younger ones. Each grade was enriched by the going



Sunrise School Class 1943-44. Front row: Donald Wozny, Jean Fingler, Olga Ftoma, Stella Ftoma, Paula Jehle, Jo-Anne Jehle, Tommy Wozny, Ronald Fingler. Centre row: Ann Ftoma, Rudolph Jehle, Frank Bannish, Peter Yakimchuk. Back row: Bernice Fingler, Helen Orasch, Adeline Wozny, Elinor Kartzmark (teacher), Robert Fingler (cap on), David Canvin.

on in the grade ahead of it. No resource teachers to call on; a library in name only, pitifully stocked.

Happily I had come from a somewhat similar school and therefore was prepared for the extra — curricular activities that made up a rural child's expectations in those days. Every season had its event. No sooner was the Hallowe'en party over and November the eleventh observed than practice for the Christmas concert began. Valentine's day was marked on the nearest Friday afternoon with a beautifully decorated post-box. Special valentines "To my Teacher", one from a little boy who camouflaged his name by printing it backwards and another from a boy in "1st row, 7th desk". Another party at Easter. Patriotic observances on the 24th of May and a picnic with races and games on the last school day in June.

The scrapbook which has recalled these details to mind after nearly forty years shows a doll dressed for a raffle which netted \$37.00 and a receipt for that amount from the Junior Red Cross.

It was a lonely experience for a girl teacher but the isolation had its advantages. Few directives from

the Department of Education reached me and those that did could be followed if practicable or ignored with impunity. One taught as one had been taught. "Sight" reading was "in" and "language" had replaced grammar. Social studies was a euphemism for Geography and History, the text-books unchanged in over a decade.

With amalgamation into large school districts and "bussing" of children the one room school disappeared. The broadening of outlook was no doubt good but the intimacy of small groups was lost. Sunrise School was sold in 1958 and moved off the property. Only a remnant of the surface foundation marks the place where it stood. The school now stands forlornly on a lot on Sunnyside Road in Selkirk.

Whytewold Beach S.D. #1386 submitted by Winifred McPherson

The records show that Whytewold Beach School #1386 was opened on or about 1909. The school board then consisted of:

- V. Wilson
- R. McKenzie
- H. McPherson — Chairman
- Herman Pilatzke — Sec. treas.

The one-room school was situated about half-way between Matlock and Whytewold. A heavy spruce grove on the west side and a view of Lake Winnipeg on the east made an attractive setting.

Miss Edith Duddles was engaged as teacher for the sum of \$55 a month. The secretary-treasurer received \$20 a year. A new heating and ventilating plant was bought from Moyers' in Winnipeg for \$135. Running yearly expenses were \$52. The school thus started with an annual budget of some \$1000. A bank loan necessary to meet this was obtained for the interest rate of seven per cent.

On September 3rd, 1912, the schoolhouse was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Accommodation was obtained in a nearby cottage while a new school was built.

For some years a faction of the rate-payers wanted to have the school moved to a site in the centre of the district. After a long period of wrangling over this issue, it was decided to leave the school where it was and to operate a horse-drawn van to transport pupils who lived in the remote part of the district.

As time went on, a second room and kitchen were added and a cottage, as residence for the teacher, was built on the school grounds.

Names of the teachers include; Miss Jennie Sutherland, Miss Ruth Rundle, Miss Daisy Forster,



Whytefold school class 1921, William Shakespeare, teacher.

and Mr. Wm. Shakespeare. The first teachers after the second room was added were Mr. and Mrs. George Simpson. Stephen Quelch was principal in the late 1920's. He moved to Transcona in 1936. During his stay he persuaded the school board to put an open air skating rink behind the school where many of the children learned to skate. Mr. Quelch organized and coached hockey teams of girls and boys. His interest in and enthusiasm for all sports were of great benefit to the pupils and made him a very popular teacher. He now lives in Toronto with his daughter and son-in-law.

After Mrs. Simpson resigned in 1925, Winifred Martin was engaged as junior teacher. She taught there until her marriage to Gordon McPherson in 1934. This junior room was badly overcrowded, having sixty-nine pupils on the roll at one time, with an average attendance of over sixty pupils. This being before the days of volunteer workers, guidance teachers, etc., a lot of hard work was involved. I still remember the stacks of exercise books I carried home to be corrected. With a restricted field of sports possible, we made much our own fun. It was a common sight, as one passed the school at recess, to see everyone, including the two teachers, playing football in the snow school yard. With such a large group no rules or positions were possible, everyone just rushed happily after the ball. Everyone came in rosy-cheeked and alert. Coffee breaks for the teachers had not been thought of yet.

For quite a number of years a general Field Day

was held at Petersfield, in June, for all surrounding schools. Each school that competed was responsible for its own transportation. We usually hired trucks. There was much competition and points were awarded for all events from grade one up. There were three points for first, two for second, and one for third. This system meant that the grade one events counted as much as the high school ones. We even had uniforms and banners as there was a grand parade before the athletic events started. I remember one year we (Whytefold Beach) had the pupils in purple shorts and white shirts. The day was very unseasonable, more like March than June. By the time we were ready for home the youngsters' faces, arms and legs blended right in with their purple shorts. But one must pay for fame, and we took home the trophy that year!

The school records for quite a long period were destroyed but the following is at least a partial list of the teachers: Alice McKnight (Mrs. Tom Tompkins) now living in Winnipeg; Denise Moreau (Mrs. George Bilan) living in the district with her husband, son and daughter; Pollyanna Bobulo; Mrs. White; Mrs. Octavia Melon, and Walter Yanshyshen who was principal for some years. He attended Whytefold School and returned to become principal. He went on to his present position.

Red River Community College in Winnipeg. Mrs. Neustedder, Miss Braun — these last two were teaching when the schools were amalgamated in 1967 into Evergreen Division, J. T. Norquay, Arthur

Sankey, Franz Solmundson, Mary Swirski (Mrs. Mazur), Lois Robson (Mrs. Norman Robson).

A few years before the forming of Evergreen Division the school was sold and moved away to become a municipal building for the Village of Dunnotar. The school that had replaced it was in its turn, sold and moved to Winnipeg Beach when no longer needed. With the forming of the large school division our small district lost much of its identity. This happened in many cases, when no schoolhouse was left to play its part in the social life of the district.

Audrey (Mrs. Orton) Linklater "Teaching"

Audrey Linklater taught for twenty-five years in the Lord Selkirk School Division. In 1932 she started teaching at Earl Grey School in Oak Hammock district, where she spent two years teaching Grades 1-8, with forty-three pupils. Then she transferred to Cloverdale district, where she taught Grades 1-8 for four years. In 1938 she married Orton Linklater, and stayed home for eighteen years to raise their three sons. At this time she was a 4-H leader for twelve years.

In 1952 she returned to teaching for three years, teaching Grades 1-6 at Cloverdale, in the new school built in 1950.

She stayed home again for three years, then she started teaching Grade One in the Devonshire School, Selkirk. From there she moved, with the complete staff, to Robert Smith School and remained there until 1973. She taught Grades 1, 3, and 2 during these fourteen years. Then she moved to an open area classroom of Grade 1 pupils in William S. Patterson School, in Clandeboye, retiring in June 1974.

School Inspector Passes

Mr. William S. Patterson, B. A., B. Ed., D.F.C., of 143 Dorchester Ave. in Selkirk, Manitoba, passed away May 22, 1967, at the Selkirk General Hospital. The funeral was held Thursday in Selkirk.

Mr. Patterson was a much respected Inspector of Schools in the Selkirk district since 1950.

Born at Kilwinning, Scotland, Mr. Patterson came to Canada in 1906 and resided at Raymore, Saskatchewan in his early years. He taught in schools in Carman district for 25 years, being principal of the Carman School when he joined the Armed Forces in the Second World War. He served overseas as an Air-



School Inspector William S. Patterson, visiting Margaret Hayworth School June 1965. Teachers were Principal Mrs. Myrtle Barnett, Miss Audrey Zieroth, and Mr. Ian Baron was in the third room at Peguis.

Gunner in the RCAF, attaining the rank of Flight Lieutenant and was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross by King George VI. Upon his return he was School Inspector in the Eriksdale district for three years.

Mr. Patterson was a member of the Selkirk United Church and was past chairman of the Stewards Board; he also served as Sunday School Superintendent for a number of years. He was a member and past-president of the Rotary Club of Selkirk.

Besides his wife, Martha, Mr. Patterson is survived by his father, Mr. Robert Patterson of Montreal; three brothers, Robert of Hong Kong, James of Winnipeg, and Alex of Ottawa; and two sisters, Mrs. Margaret Ramsay of Montreal and Lieut. Col. Elizabeth Patterson of Melbourne, Australia.

Fashions

The Whys and Wherefores of Fashion by Mrs. Edna (Johnstone) Holland

The "Whys and Wherefores of Fashion" has been an intriguing subject and no history would be complete without reference to it. Changes did not occur by whims or fancy, but rather expressed a changing attitude to life and situations, or echoed the tastes and styles of other periods.

Style conscious women of western Canada were hindered by distance, different living conditions, short supplies and climate. Any time lag in their style was caused directly by a way of life and a practical sense of values. Most people were actually too busy winning an existence from this new land. Fashion was not of prime importance, so to be a little out of date was of no consequence. Certainly by the time the clothing reached Red River it would be two to three years old by European standards.

A clever seamstress was an important person to have in one's family or community. St. Andrew's Municipality could boast of the finest stocks of material and trimming, and these were available at Brookside Emporium established in North St. Andrew's at Little Britain on THE GREAT HIGHWAY, in 1872. Their up-to-date stock of millinery was said to be the finest ever brought to Red River. There were many well-dressed women in the Municipality of St. Andrew's as recorded in pictures and stories.

Children's styles have always followed those of their elders, and it is only recently that the apparel of men has changed very much.

Note by M. M. Barnett: Edna, daughter of the Chris. Johnstones of Little Britain was born and raised there, and attended Lockport School as a pupil first, and then as a teacher in the 1930's. Her last school was at Dugald, where she married Clarence Holland. They have one son and four grandchildren.

Edna has devoted many long years to the historical study and research of fashions. She is a Founding Member of the "Dugald Fashion Revue" which was begun in 1953 and she has been their well-informed, and interesting Commentator for all twenty-nine

years and 280 Fashion Revues, (counting the one tonight June 8, 1982 at the Winnipeg Art Gallery.) The group in the Revue will continue to act as an auxiliary, but they have now formed "Dugald Costume Collection Incorporated" and work has begun on a Museum, in which to preserve their priceless originals, while the Revue continues with authentic Reproductions.

Children's Fashions



Hat and Parasols were in. Waistlines had dropped. Violet Lacey, left and Myrtle Goldstone.



Little Victor McNabb modelling what the well dressed baby wore.



This charming photo was sent "To Miss McNabb, Clandeboye, From Lois and Alie Pain.



Sunbonnet and Pinafore. Myrtle and Jim Goldstone withholding opinions about the move to St. Andrews, 1914.

Ladies Fashions



Mrs. Harold Couture prior to attending daughter Helen's marriage to John Guyot, 1971.



Lovely to look at! Muffs come and go.



Buttons and bows.



Identification of the wearer of this gorgeous chapeau is given only as "Massey".



Sara (Liss) Brownstone, taken at her 1st school Plankey Plains 1917-1918. Furs sent by brother.



Miss Jessie King, Clandeboye.



"Yours sincerely Dorothy".

Costumes



St. Clements Anglican Church Centennial 1961, Old England. L to R: Bob Copeland, Judith (Copeland) Boresky, Bob Boresky.



Clarice and Cecil Dewar, Clandeboye Masquerade, 1965.



Sandy Gunn, Clandeboye, 1918, in moosehide outfit.

Dressed for Leisure



At Winnipeg Beach, July, 1925. Agnes, Arnold and Ida, would rather not be identified further. Myrtle, the contributor, is thankful she was behind the camera!



Sunday boating on the Red River. Mrs. Mary Dalgarno, of St. Andrews is in front. The new house on the west side was built for Lock-master, Norman Ross.



Ladies riding side-saddle.



Jessie King and Model "T".

Flashback

Some time when you're feeling important,
Some time when your ego's in bloom,
Some time when you take it for granted
You're the best qualified man in the room.
Some time when you feel that your going
Would leave an unfillable hole,
Just follow these simple instructions
And see how they humble your soul.
Take a bucket and fill it with water,
Put your hands in it up to the wrists,
Pull them out and the hole that remains there
Is the measure of how much you'll be missed.
You may splash all you please when you enter,
You may stir up the waters galore,
But stop and you'll find in a minute
That it looks just the same as before.
The moral of this all is quite simple,
Do just the best that you can,
Be proud of yourself but remember,
There's no indispensable man!

Source unknown

Remember When

We went on a picnic to the lake, three families. We laid a table cloth on the sand and put the goodies out, then covered them with a towel to keep off the flies and little Bob, two years old, on the opposite side of the lunch, decided to dash across the table on the sand to Momma, and walked across the saskatoon pie leaving his whole little foot print in the pie. Well we had a real good chuckle and called it foot pie. Many years later it's still foot-pie to us all.

Mother and Father returning home one evening with four children from a drive. Mother said, "Oh, just look at that lovely full moon." Five year old Joan says, "What's it full of Mommy?" Of course we chuckled and Mommy said, "I wonder, maybe it is full of cheese."

After being away from the farm a few years we realized our children were not familiar with the crops that were growing. We decided to get them to name the crops in the fields as we were driving in our car on the highway. We gave them a clue. We said "It's something you have for breakfast." It was a sugar beet crop, and we meant sugar. Well one of the kids yelled out, "It's cornflakes".

Whytewold Beach

An amusing incident comes to mind in connection with the Petersfield Field Days. I was teaching the junior room at Whytewold Beach School. The competitive spirit was very high between schools, and we practiced faithfully beforehand. At that time all events received three points first, two points second, and one point for third.

That year sawdust had been used to mark starting and finish lines. We found small children — and some older ones too — tended to slow up as they approached a rope. I stressed that no one must slow up, they must keep on running to the finish. When the grade one girls race was called, our three little girls lined up with the pupils from other schools with real determination on their little faces. Well, their work beforehand paid off. They came in first, second and third to the delight of their schoolmates who saw six points for the school. All the training had stressed that they must run their fastest and not slow up at the end. After the race it became apparent they had listened only too well. No one had said when to stop, so they continued down the long field. The other pupils, parents and teachers were doubled up with

laughter, but soon realized that something must be done before they were lost completely. Several high school boys were sent off in hot pursuit and finally caught up with them and managed to convince them that the race was over. If they hadn't been caught I have sometimes wondered how far they would have gone!

Kids Say the Darndest Things!

One day my son, Keith (about 5 years old), and his father were talking to my brother who lived next door. There was a great amount of smoke in the air, coming from a horse manure pile that was burning to the south of our home. My husband said, "I wonder what all that smoke is coming from?" Before my brother could say it was just a manure pile burning, my son said, "Oh, that's my Mom, she's baking bread today."

One day while the family was discussing "the olden days," I mentioned that we did not have a T.V. set until I was about twelve years old. "Gosh," said Keith, thinking I was really ancient (I was only 30 years old at the time) "Did you get to ride to school in a stage coach?"

Clubs and Organizations

The Clandeboye Community Hall

The original hall was built in 1937, a master plan was drafted in 1967 to have the hall doubled in size. Washrooms and kitchen facilities were installed after a well was dug. It was not until 1973 that the total extension dream came true and the hall committee have been making gradual improvements ever since.

Enclosed is a report of a community effort in 1968.

Variety Concert Held at Clandeboye Hall.

It was the event of the year for Clandeboye. The event of one hundred and one years you might almost say. With true showmanship, the Community Club went all out with an extravaganza entertainment night. The Variety Concert entitled "This Hour Has One Hundred And One Years" played to a full house on Friday, March 15.

The lights dimmed, the curtains parted, and there stood Terry Bracken, the genial Master of Ceremonies, who introduced a choir of forty boys and girls. The program began with a Salute to Canada as the youthful choir sang Bobby Gimby's "Canada" song, and "This Land is Your Land", with Velma Oakes playing the piano.

The 101 years were divided into four time periods and each was introduced by a chorus singing "Memories" with appropriate lyrics. The chorus members, Jack Alexander, Al and Barbara Dorosh, Mr. Drewlo, Carolyn Finlay, and Wilma Thurston musically introduced the first time period of 1867-1900. A popular dance of the era was the French Minuet. As a record played, Sheila Grieve, Joanne Walker, Sharon Wallace, and Bonnie Nuspal, dressed in period costume, danced the Minuet. The telephone was a fascinating invention of the time and in remembrance of those first feeble efforts at communication, a recording of a comedy routine was played, "Cohen on the Telephone."

When next the curtains parted, it was to reveal a bonnetted and beribboned Edith Aime who made a solo flight singing "A Bird in a Gilded Cage" accompanied by Jane Macklin on the piano.

The chorus gathered again to bring Memories up to the year 1900-1920 and hummed as Terry Bracken pointed out some of the highlights of those years. The dresses were still long and graceful and well suited to the dance of the day. The Waltz Quadrille was executed with dignity and precision and stamina by Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bracken, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pruden, Mrs. A. Long, and Mr. L. Palan. The image of the early days was well represented by the courtliness of the dancers as they swished, glided, bowed and promenaded to the fiddle of Tom Schindler and rhythm of son Douglas.

Jane Macklin returned to the piano as a Barbershop Quartette made sweet harmony. Jack Alexander, Jim Long, Lawrence Macklin, and Dieter Schwanke were nattily attired in straw hats, vests and bow ties as they sang four old favorites in mellow and timbred tones.

No doubt people have loved argument for time out of mind, and in those days the argument was between horse owners and car drivers. A formal debate was presented with the resolution, "That horses are better than cars." A. Rogalsky and L. Macklin argued against E. Bracken and J. Oakes moderated by Bill Schofield. The judge turned out to be Mr. Filmore, who found for the horse. Well, debates are a bit dry (although this one was spicy), and so the next item removed the scene to the beach. And there were some of the cutest bathing beauties you ever saw. With little bonnets and bathing suits longer than dresses nowadays, Evelyn Bracken, Janet Fiddler, Mabel Bracken, Barbara Dorosh and Phyllis Bracken sang and danced and generally wowed the male watchers.

The major occurrence of this time period, of course, was the First War. Bert Hollands, the Old Soldier as Terry introduced him, sang "Tipperary" and "There's a Long, Long Trail A winding". He was right at home up on the stage and apparently enjoying himself so much that he invited the audience to sing

the songs over again with him as Harold Thurston played the piano.

The voices of the chorus floated out again to usher in Memories of 1920-1945. Emma Pruden appeared on stage in full flapper finery and twirled her long beads as she sang, "Five Foot Two". But the whistles and stomps really started when she swung into the Charleston, cross-kneed step and everything.

Radio was a Big Thing then, and Major Bowes' Amateur Hour was a Big Thing in radio. Stan Schofield played Major Bowes and the "amateurs" displayed a variety of talents. Nick Penner played his harmonica; Linda Rogalsky proved her ability with an accordion; Marilyn Bracken and Christie Keating sang "Do-Re-Mi" just as in "Sound of Music"; Lindsay Hunt played the part of the nervous pianist; Craig Schofield gave a rousing rendition of a political satire song, "Lester Promised Me"; Paul Penner trumpeted; and Bob Aime gave a touching portrayal of a 13-year-old reciting "Apple Ben Adam".

Nobody could forget the Dirty Thirties. Lena Schofield and Edna McDonald, disguised beyond recognition as Bums, seemed to be enjoying their roles as they belted out, "Bum is my Middle Name." Danny and Janice Hunt played the parts of a beleaguered couple in a radio soap opera and Terry

Bracken supplied the commercial (Girls! Do you have B.O.?).

We can't seem to get through much history without a war and so the Old Soldier, Bert Hollands, was back to sing a couple of Second World War songs with the same stage presence. And again the audience enjoyed singing with him.

The years 1945-1968 have seen a lot of progress and the bit of progress seen the most is the television. The preoccupation of some television watchers was graphically demonstrated in a well done skit with Ruby Schindler and Stan Schofield. You can't think modern without thinking of Go-Go girls, and Laurel and Coral Dorosh, Roberta McAuley, Lisa and Lola Fiddler, Elsie Trippier and Joy Pruden gave an energetic sample of Go-Go dancing.

"If I had a Hammer" was sung in an authentically folk song style by Laura Foster accompanied by an invisible guitar. Brian Sparks brought the program to a smashing finale as he played the bagpipes for Scottish dancers Christie Keating, Marilyn Bracken, Debbie Foster, Joan Pruden and Cheryl Bracken. Ted Aime had the last word and he thanked the appreciative audience and the hard working cast for their many midnight practices.

The curtain closed for a last time and the entertainers staggered out to the kitchen to drink coffee and congratulate each other.



Drama—Clandeboye. L to R: Sid Varcoe, Garth Foster, Mary Hume, Ruby Schindler, Stan Schofield, Bob Aime, Mae Streich, Edith Aime.