Exhibition Rally have all disappeared from the 4-H scene. Perhaps some day they will be revived. Roller skating is now a district activity.

In 1967 boys were introduced to the club, and Lorne Skuba and Allen Bilinski were the first boys to join. They took the handicraft project and later took woodworking, photography and small engines. That year the Cloverdale School closed so meetings had to be held in the homes. This left the club without space for club parties, whist drives, film nights and other activities.

The Strawberry project was undertaken in 1970. Ag. Rep., Fraser Stewart, ordered three varieties of strawberries for the members to plant. This was a three-year project and turned out to be quite profitable for some of the members.

The club continued to grow, and soon most homes were too small to accommodate twenty-four active members. After 1973 meetings were held in the basement of the Little Britain Hall. This meant



Cloverdale 4-H Club's Project Leaders with outstanding Club Plaque 1978-79. L to R: Jean Frederick, Rosemarie Riese, Hildegard Wehrle, Chris Eichkorn, Angie Mandziak, Frieda Bilinski, Lorraine Harbour, Joyce McRae, (missing — Hiltrude Wehrle and Lorraine Bilinski).

that many members had to travel a lot farther, but once again we had the much needed room for club activities. A wide variety of projects were now available to the members — Home Nursing, Photography, Conservation, Gardening, Home Design, and many more. Members could take almost any project they chose. The club was always fortunate to have so many project leaders and interested parents, who gave so much of their time and talents to 4-H. The 4-H Booth at the Selkirk Fair was another example of members, leaders and parents giving their time and working together to help make it such a success year after year. The money raised was put towards 4-H activities such as exchange trips.

Members have had many opportunities to attend camp, conferences, as well as exchange trips to other provinces and the United States, providing them with many worthwhile and memorable experiences as well as lasting friendships. Several district exchange trips were organized and chaperoned by Lorraine Bilinski, such as the trips to Wainwright, Alberta; Southern Ontario, and an "Open House Canada" trips to Nova Scotia. 4-H members from these areas stayed in the homes with members from our area, and then our members returned to stay in their homes, for a very rewarding and memorable experience.

Leaders are given a chance to travel too. The "Know Manitoba Better" Tour is a three-day tour to different areas of Manitoba, awarded each year to one leader from the Selkirk area. Frieda Bilinski, Hiltrude Wehrle, Jean Frederick and Rosemarie Riese were awarded these trips.

Demonstrations and Public Speaking are a very important part of 4-H and were continually stressed in our club. Members learned to work together cooperatively when preparing their demonstrations, as well as learning to speak in public. The club Public Speaking nights start out with a pot-luck supper for the whole family. Every member is expected to make a speech or do a demonstration during the club year. Many won trophies and went on to further competition. Valerie Norquay won the provincial Public Speaking championship and the Harrison Shield in 1972 — the top award in Public Speaking.

In 1978 and again in 1979, the club won the "most outstanding club" award, a shield donated by Irene Foster. Eileen Small won both the outstanding member award as well as the gold watch award. Other gold watch winners were Herman Wehrle and Nancy Eichkorn.

Club membership reached an all-time high to thirty-nine members in 1980. Frieda Bilinski retired as head leader that year after twenty-one years. Hiltrude Wehrle took over as head leader for one year and retired in 1981 completing twelve years (eleven years as project leader). Joyce McRae is the present head leader with a much smaller membership. Members have again done well in Public Speaking and Demonstrations.

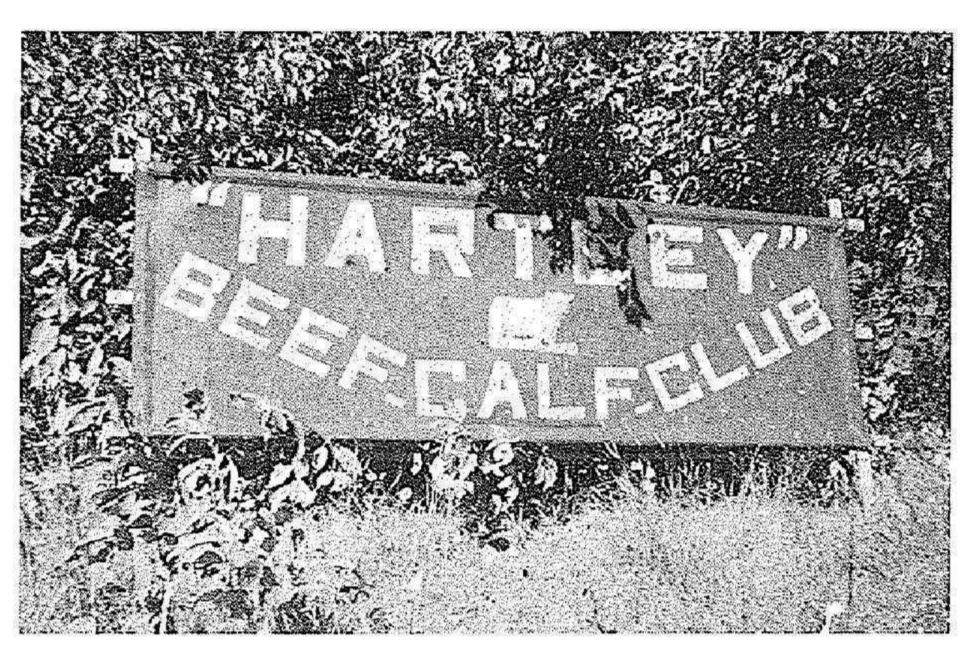
4-H in Canada is aimed to help young people, and 4-H leaders have the reward of knowing that they have been part of an organization that works with these young people — to help them receive a better training in citizenship; to help them learn the proper way to conduct a meeting, and serve as officers on committees; and to learn to accept and discharge responsibilities. In every case, "Learning To Do By Doing" is the basic principle involved.



Cloverdale 4-H Club square dance group. Back row, L to R: Brenda Bowser, Mary Skuba, Val Norquay, Cheryl Wehrle. Front row: Laverne Kotowich, Kathy Forgala, Jane Skuba, Bev Popowich, 1968.

Hartley Beef Calf Club submitted by Alma Dalman

The Hartley Beef Calf Club was formed in September of 1944 with Charlie Carter as our leader. Mr. E. T. Howe was the Agricultural Representative in Selkirk at this time. The first year, business men of Selkirk sponsored each club member by paying for their calves. The first fair we took calves to was in September of 1945. This fair was sponsored jointly by the St. Andrews and St. Clements Agricultural Society. When the calves were sold after the fair, each member paid their sponsor the inital cost of the calf.



Hartley Beef Calf Club Banner made by Mrs. George (Janie) Carter, — Gold satin ribbon lettering quilted on Navy broad-cloth.



Girl Guides at Hartley School in 1940. L to R: Evelyn Boal, Winnie Boal, Jean Taylor, Dorothy Carter, Blanche Carter, Lorraine McConnell, Margaret Penner, Ellen Philpott, Frances Carter, Alma Carter, Eleanor Mackay.

Our calves came from ranches in Alberta in the fall of each year. This meant that coming off the range, they had not been lead or handled before arriving here. Teaching them to lead and to stand properly proved to be one of the hardest tasks.

Over the years from 1944 to 1950 our club held dances, box socials, pie socials and weiner roasts in order to make money so our club members, along with their parents, could charter a bus to go to other fairs in the province. We went to Portage la Prairie in July of 1946, Carman in July of 1947, Portage la Prairie in July of 1948 and the big one — to Brandon in 1949.

The last year for our club was in 1950.

Mapleton 4-H Home Economics Club: was organized in 1962 and remained active until 1975. During the course of that time held regular meetings at the Mapleton School. An early executive consisted of:

President: Joanne Kukucka



Mapleton 4-H Prize winning float, Selkirk Fair Parade, 1966.

Vice-President: Kathy Wur Secretary: Shelley Sandercock

Treasurer: Debbie King Reporter: Nancy McRae Social Director: Betty Begg

The members took projects such as sewing, home design, cooking, crafts and later on a greater variety of self-determined projects such as; baby sitting and first-aid. They learned to conduct business meetings, participated in activities with other 4-H clubs, took field trips, entered public speaking competitions as well as attending regional rallies which were held along with the annual agricultural fairs. Several members went to 4-H summer camps and hosted exchange members from other areas.

In all, a busy, hard-working active club.

The Red River Squatters 4-H Club

In 1976, neighbours in the St. Peters District got together to organize a 4-H Club for the area. As most of the members lived along the Red River, the children decided to call the club "The Red River Squatters".

Due to parents volunteering their time and skills, the children had a number of projects to choose from. These included cooking, leather craft, sewing, wood and metal work, home design, conservation, dog care, home nursing, Ukrainian egg decorating, the strawberry club and various other hand-crafts.

Besides the weekly project nights, members had other 4-H activities to attend. Once a month the club held a business meeting. The members learned to elect officers and how to conduct a business meeting. Here they discussed club affairs, planned club parties, arranged various fund raising events and planned club outings.

The 4-H Rally was another event, with a parade and large gathering of different clubs in the region. The members were also required to help in the 4-H Booth at the Selkirk Fair.

Some members entered into 4-H Public Speaking Competitions and did quite well. Others received the opportunity to attend various 4-H spring and summer camps.

Each year a float, bearing the Red River Squatter's banner was entered into the annual Selkirk parade. The theme for the float was "pioneer days". The children and parents dressed in pioneer clothing and acted out various jobs on the float. One year there was an old stone oven and the children were "baking" bread; another "churned" butter in an old fashion churn. Each year the members used the same theme but changed the scene, using many antiques gathered from the area. The results of much work and

imagination, won the club first prize four years in a row.

At the end of each 4-H term there was "Achievement Night". The children displayed their projects, their work was judged, and each member received red, blue, or green ribbons according to the quality of their work.

The Red River Squatters 4-H Club has indeed enriched our community. It has given neighbours, young and old a chance to play and work together. The skills learned by our young citizens will help not only themselves but others in the future.

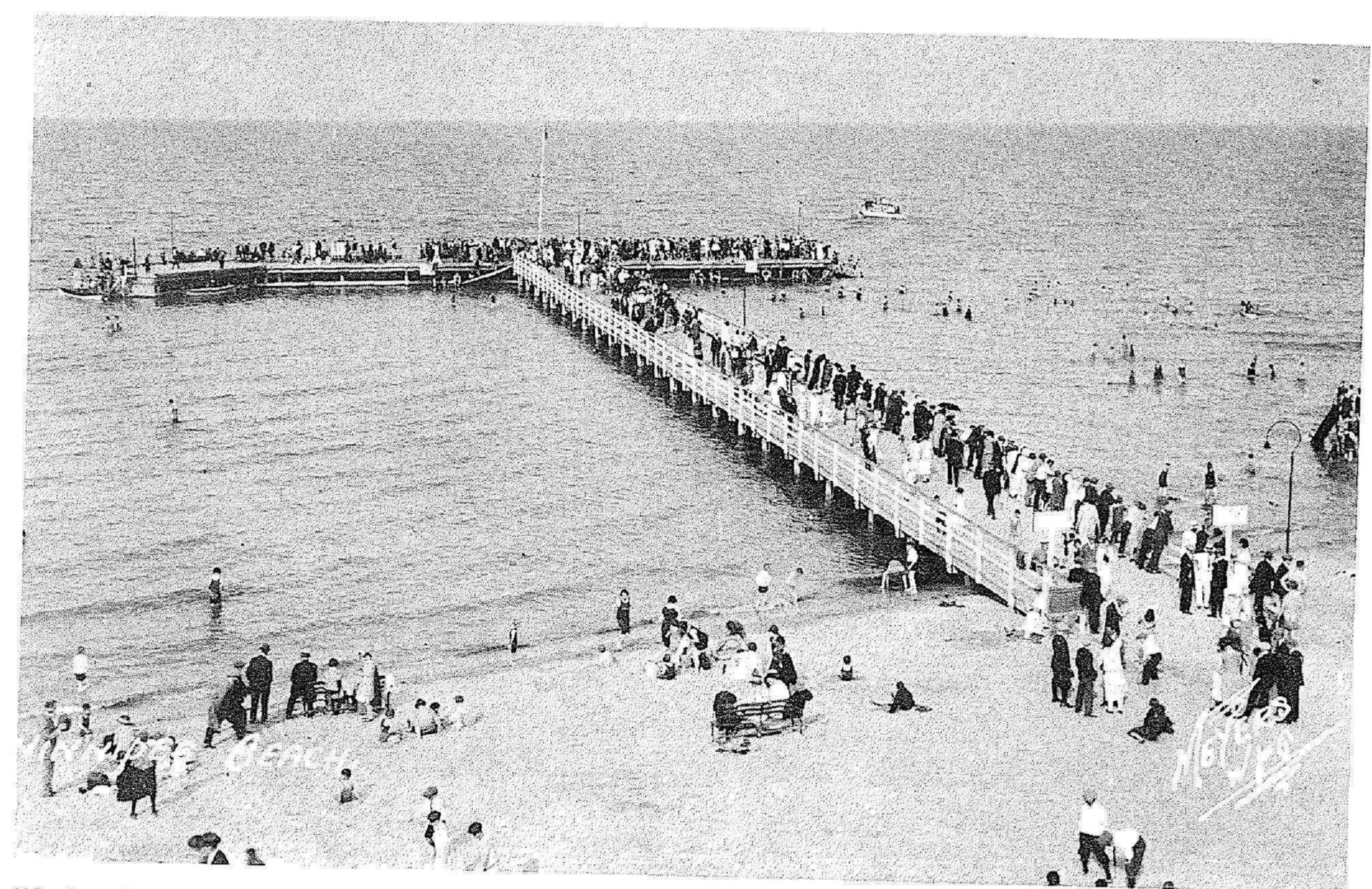
Recreation



Meadowdale Ladies Ball team (Played Clandeboye team 1914) Top row, L to R: Eliza Jane Smith, Ethel Grieve, May Gibson, Beatrice Gibson, Elsie McDonald. Front row: Molly Setter, Mary McDonald, Mr. Harold Newton (centre), Jennie McDonald, Minnie Smith.



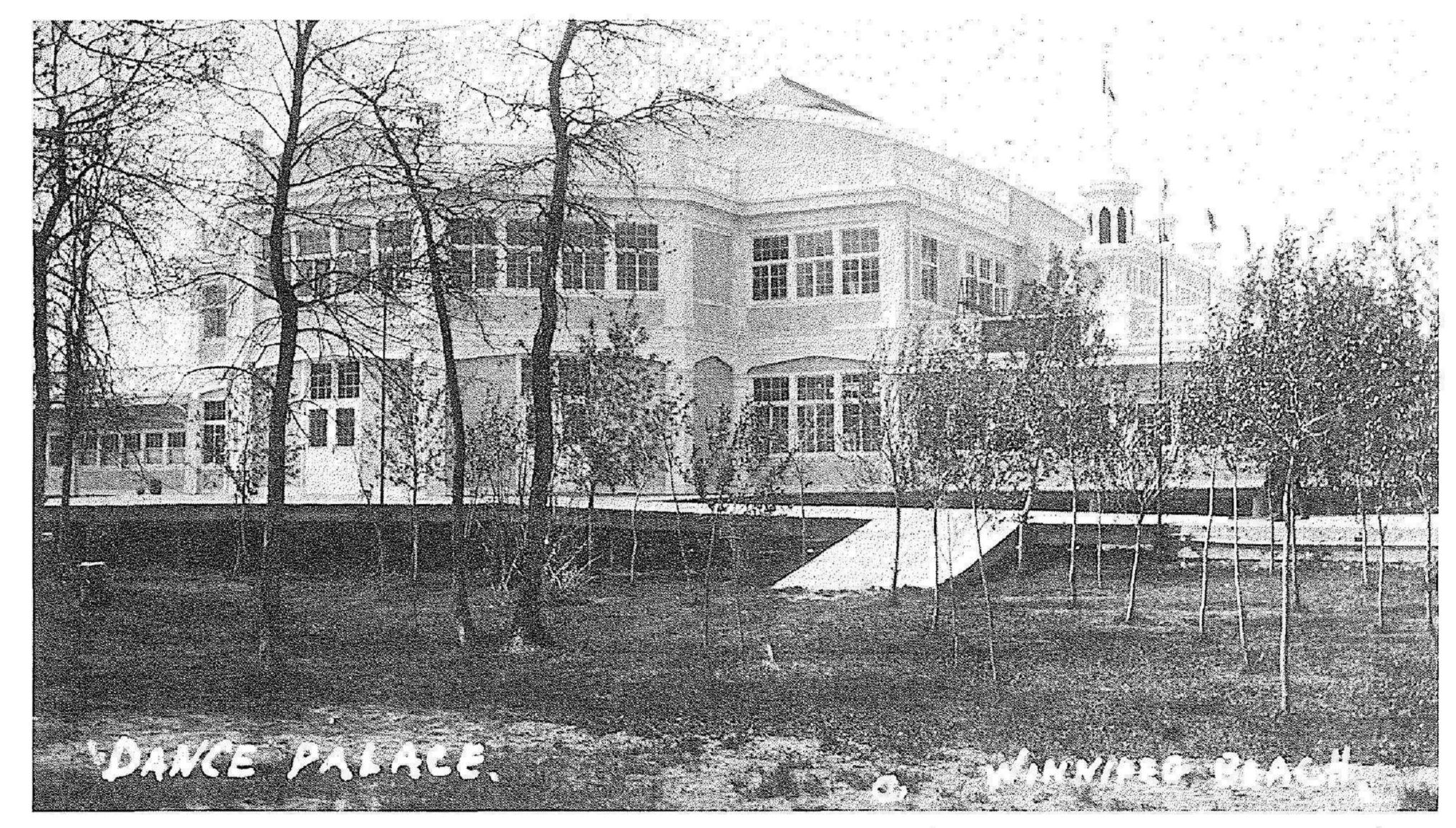
Snowshoeing in 1931 — popular sport in St. Andrews. L-R: Grant Starr, Rev. T. W. Teape — Student minister, St. Andrews, Myrtle Barnett, (Goldstone).



Winnipeg Beach dock — on busy weekend, 1920's.



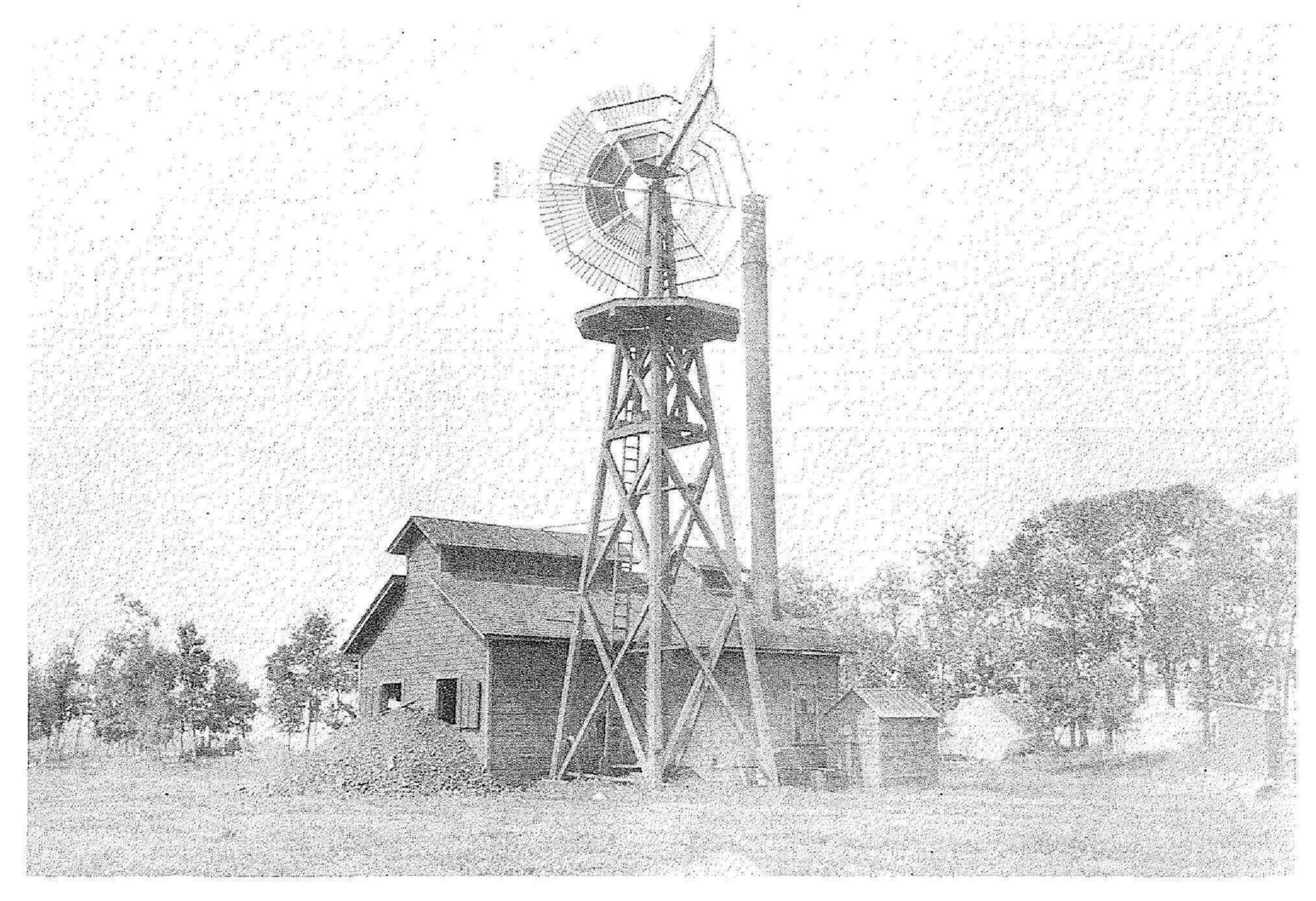
Empress Hotel, Winnipeg Beach, early 1919's.



Dance Palace, Winnipeg Beach, Circa 1915.



Winnipeg Beach Rollercoaster, 1920's.



Power House, Winnipeg Beach, Circa 1915.



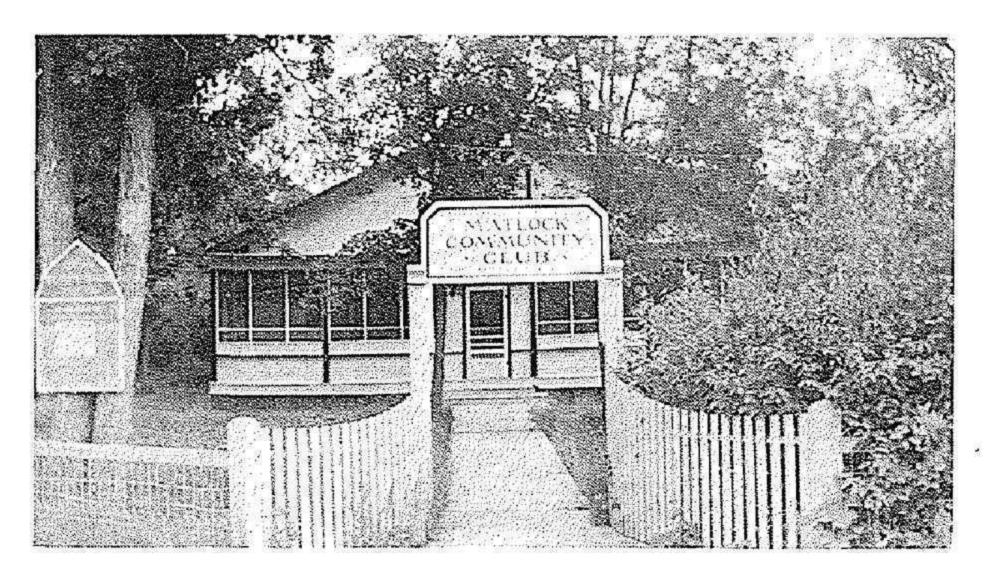
George Donald, Lockport, rented out fishing boats and sold bait from about 1910 until a few weeks before his death in 1953.



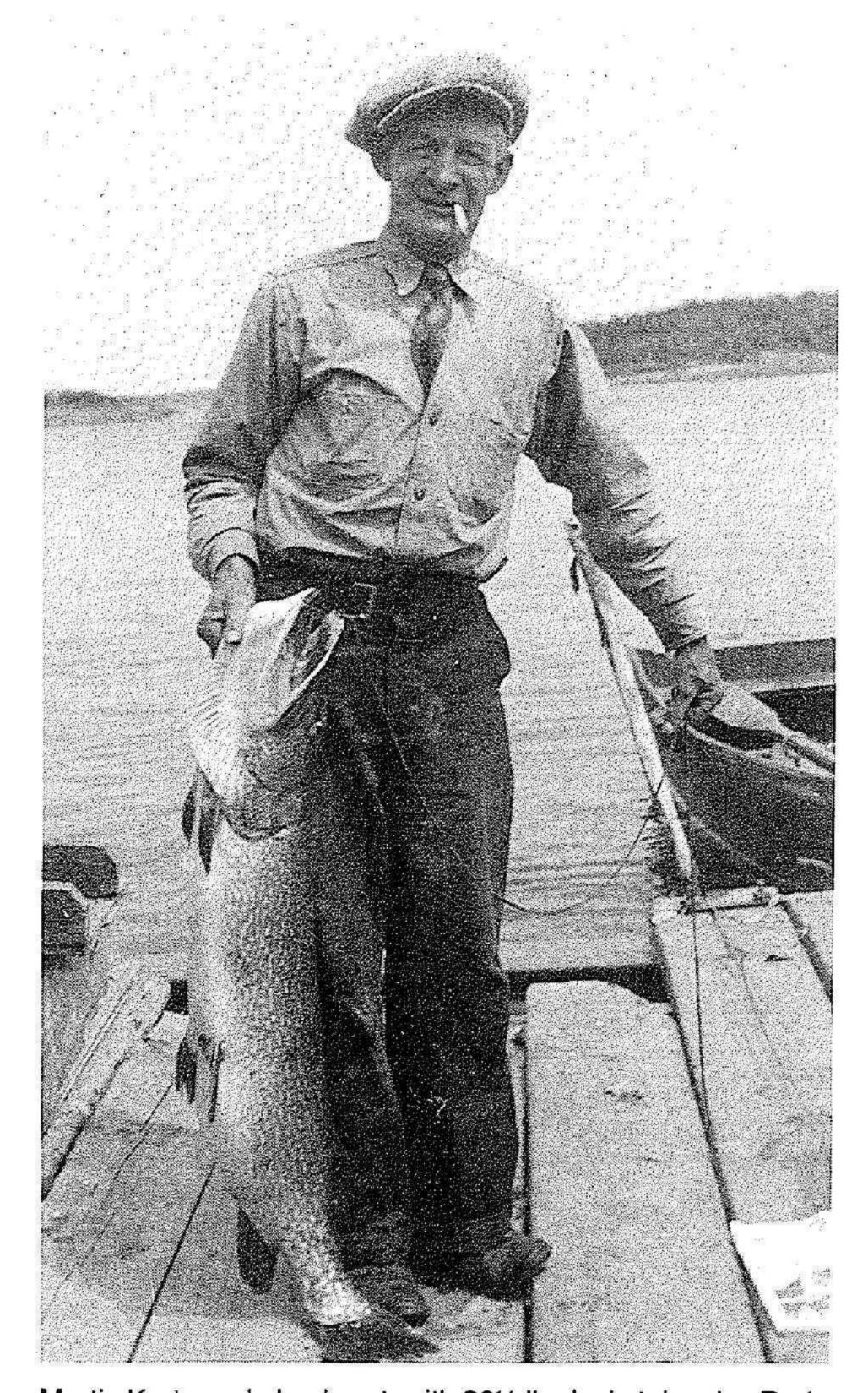
Petersfield Curling Club, 1979.



Hunting trip North-west. Seated, L to R: Bill Scarry, Tom Scarry.



Recreational Centre, Matlock.

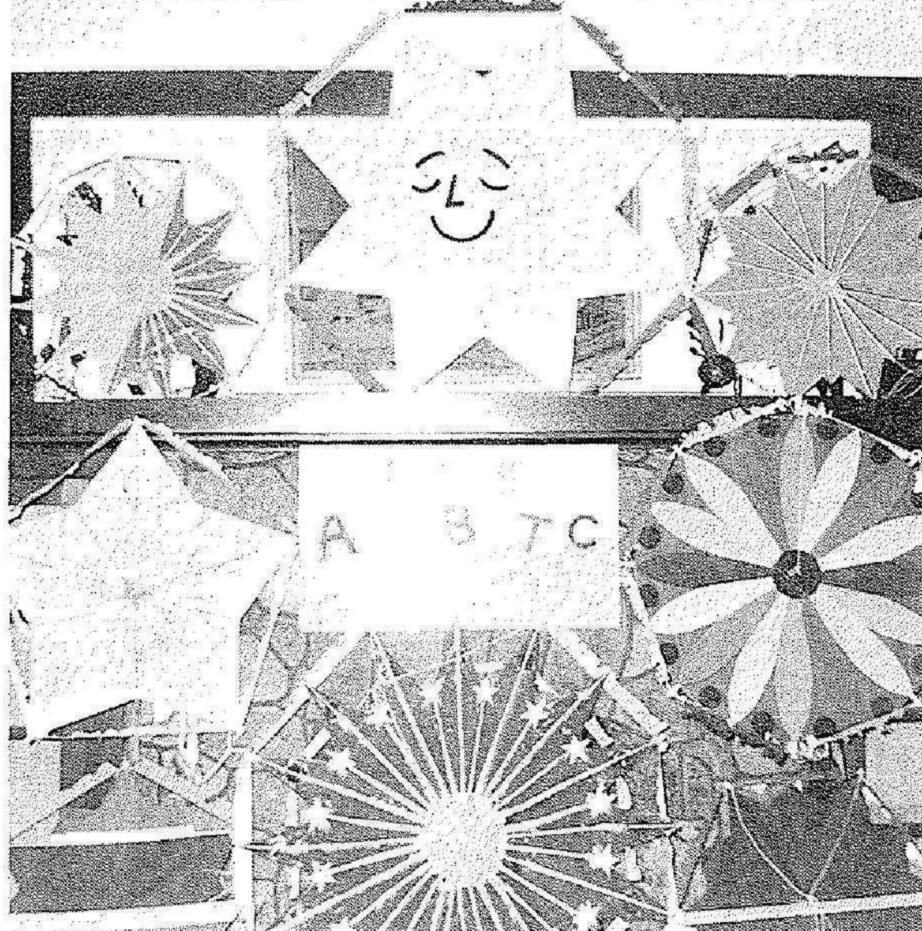


Martin Kartzmark, Lockport, with 261/2 lb. Jack, taken by, Rod.



Boating on Wavey Creek, 1970.

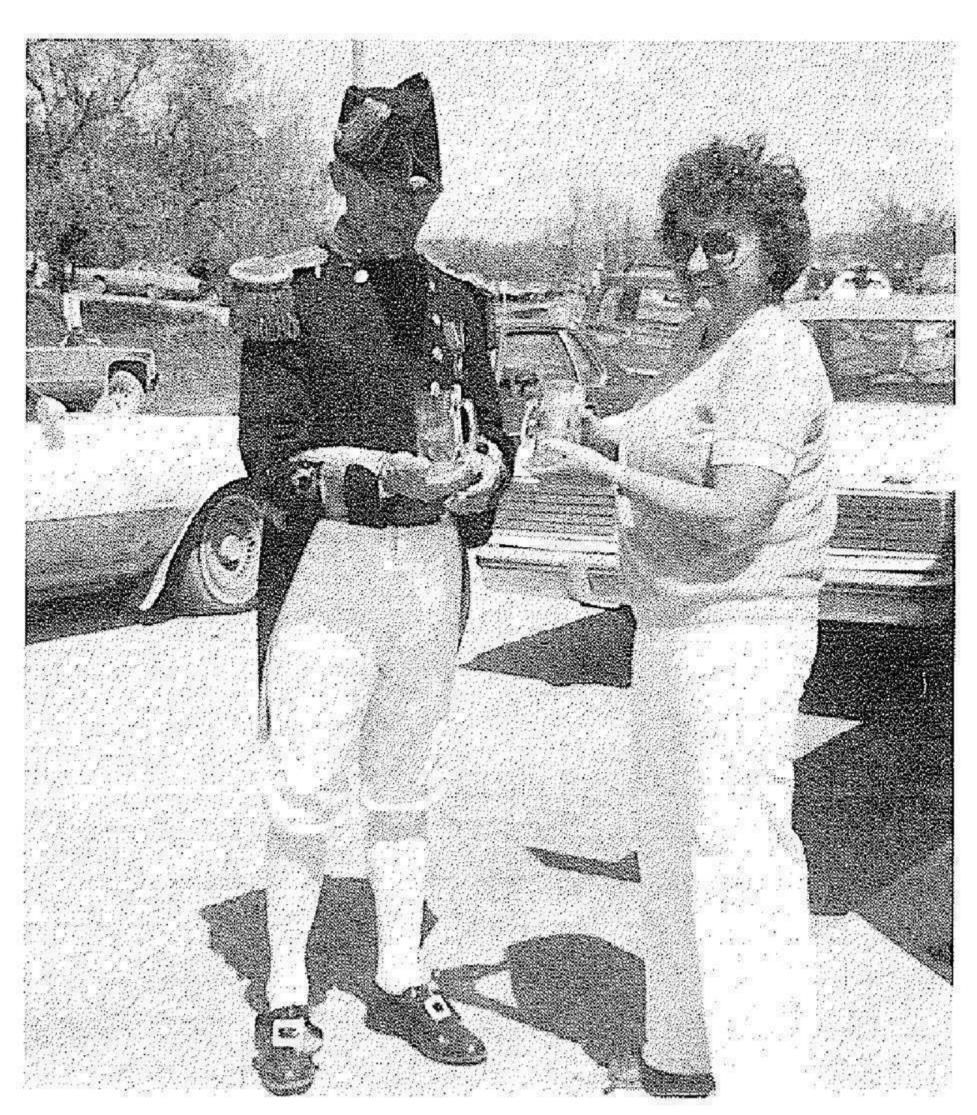




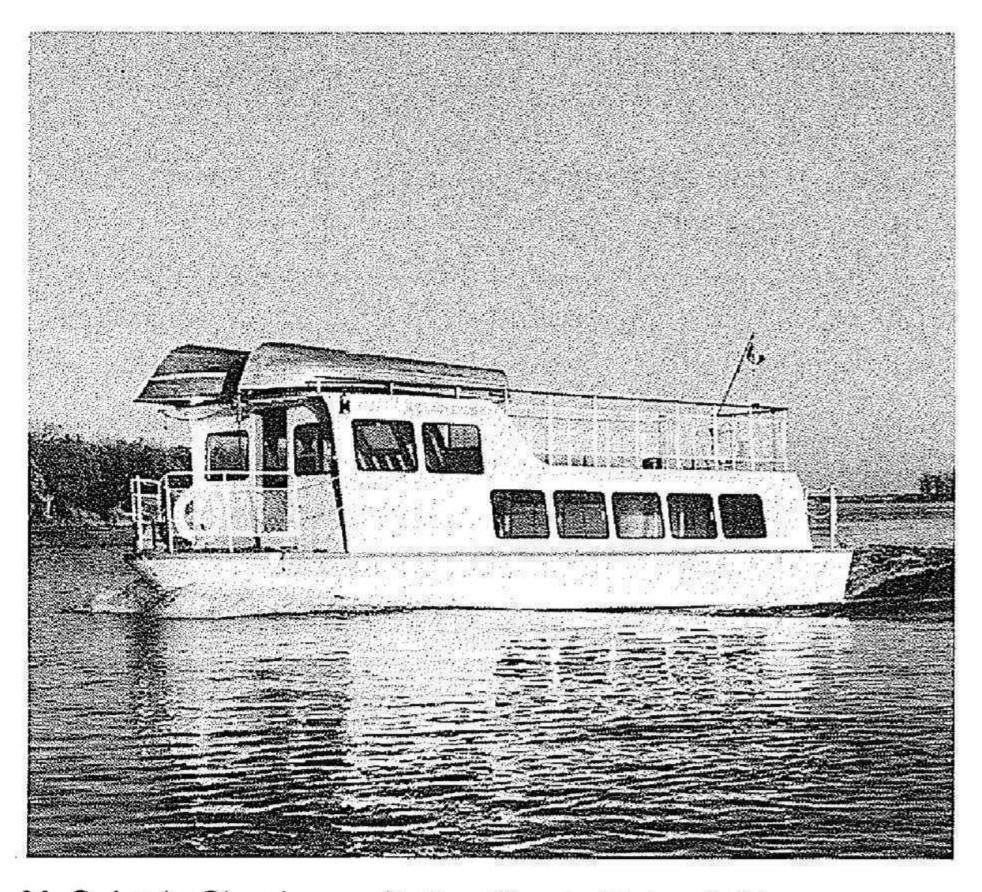
Frank Mots, who became the Kite King of Milwaukee, once lived in St. Andrew's and is shown here visiting his old neighbours, the Goldstones, July 7, 1926. Here are a few of his hundreds of Acrobatic Kites, a few of which he brought to a school field day at Petersfield 1966, while he was demonstrator at the Red River Exhibition.



Clandeboye Ball team 1915. Won games despite the long arguments. L to R: Edie McAuley, Sadie McBain, Riva McPhail, Nellie Leask, Isabel Leask, Mary Taylor, Belle McDonald.



2nd annual Row-a-long (10 miles) originating at Lockport, 1979. Commodore Alf Barnett, presenting Mrs. Lillian Hnatiuk of Lockport, with a token of appreciation for the use of her river frontage as a starting point for the event.



M. S. Lady Chesley on Netley Creek, Petersfield.



Petersfield Ladies Curling Club, 1951-52

The Still as told to the submitter by Mame (Mrs. Dick) Leask many years ago

The police had discovered and destroyed a still which had belonged to an elderly Indian living in the community. It was well known that this man did not have too much money and Dick Leask, always sympathetic, spoke to him the next time he met him at the village pump saying, "I was sorry to hear about you losing your still." The Indian smiled and quickly replied, "Oh, don't worry, Dick, that was just my old leaky one!"

A Teacher to the End

During a time of teacher shortage (war years?), a former teacher who had been away from the profession for many years, was asked if she would resume the work. While at first she was a little reluctant to accept, she finally agreed, and rapidly displayed all her former teaching skills. She loved the work and continued in it for several years. The time came when she could retire, since there were now plenty of teachers available; she really didn't want to quit, but finally she was persuaded that she should do so. After retiring, her health seemed to fail and she went rapidly downhill. Finally she had to be admitted to hospital and for some time had been lying in her bed, not saying anything, appearing to be in a coma. Her daughter made a point of visiting her mother each afternoon, always hoping that there would be some response or evidence that her mother knew she was there. One day the daughter, realizing that she would be unable to visit the hospital in the afternoon, decided to drop around in the morning. When she went in, none of the nursing staff happened to be around, but a member of the domestic staff was busily cleaning her mother's room. She spoke to this woman and asked, "How's mother today?" This sympathetic lady responded, shaking her head sadly, "She just lays there." Suddenly a voice from the bed spoke firmly, "Lies there." And those were the first words the mother had spoken for a long time and, as it turned out, also her last ones. A teacher to the very end.



The Good Old Days

This was a good place to go after dinner if you didn't want to get stuck with doing dishes.

Where my grandfather used to build a fire from newspaper down under to warm up the air in the winter and where wild bees used to congregate in the summer.

The poor old place used to get pelted with snowballs in the winter and BB shot in the summer. You were almost taking your life in your hands by venturing out to that little brown building.

Haying and Threshing Time

Get up in the morning and look at the sky to see what kind of weather we were going to have that day was the first thing we all did during this busy time of year.

We kids thought it as all so much fun. Parents probably worried a lot as well as did a lot of hard work. It was an honour to be allowed to drive the stacker team. The next year after you'd had a bit of experience you would graduate to the rake.

I didn't care for stooking the grain though, especially when you'd pick up a sheaf and find a nest of baby mice all pink and hairless. I remember one day my brother came up to my sister with his hands closed and told her he had something for her. She held out her hands and he dropped two baby mice into them. She screamed and dropped them. He was mad. He took them outside and made a nest for them, then he showed the cat and told the cat to leave them alone, that they were his pets. Of course, the next time he went to check on them, they were gone.

Military Service and Memorials

The Daily Routine of a Soldier Told by a Few Well Known Hymns

A.M.

6:30 Reveille — Christians Awake.

6:45 Rouse Parade — Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

7:00 Breakfast — Meekly wait and murmer not.

8:15 C/O Parade — When he cometh.

8:45 Manoeuvres — Fight the good fight.

11:45 Swedish Drill

Here we suffer grief and pain.

P.M.

1:00 Dinner — Come ye thankful people come.

2:15 Rifle Drill — Go labour on.

3:15 Lecture of Officers — Tell me the old, old story.

4:30 Dismiss — Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

5:00 Tea — What means this eager anxious throng?

6:00 Free for the night — O, Lord how happy we shall be.

6:30 Out of Bounds — We may not know, we may not tell.

7:00 Route March — Onward Christian Soldiers.

10:00 Last Post — All are safely gathered in.

10:15 Lights Out — Peace, perfect peace.

10:30 Inspection of Guard — Sleep on, beloved.

11:00 Night Manoeuvres — The Day thou gavest Lord is ended.

The following poem was written by one of the Clandeboye boys who joined the services, and didn't come back.

Clandeboye

One of the boys. — Allan McRae.

Do you remember Clandeboye As it was in the good old days? When all the guys were all just kids In just as many ways.

We used to have real good old times And there was always lots of sport, We all played baseball and hockey too And we never had to report.

But things have changed in the world since then And sport don't flourish the same, The "kids" have all joined the colors you know

And have a number in front of their name. Clandeboye has changed a lot Since the "kids" turned out to be men,

They're fighting all over the world to-day And they won't all come home again.

They know the thrill of a fighter's life The best they have, they'll give, They might go without food and water too But they'll live, by God, they'll live.

The boys know they're not fighting in vain As they offer their life with the rest, They're just doing what they think is right And doing it all for the best.

They all hope to come home again To Clandeboye once more, To see the hockey and baseball teams Carrying on as they did before.

When War is over and victory won And the boys all get back home, They'll sit in the store and tell the score Of Paris and maybe Rome.

They won't be the "kids" that went away They'll be older, tired and worn, They'll all be men, some slightly grey Just very damn glad to be home.

So do your bit for the boys you know They're doing their bit for you, They won't be the "kids" that went away They'll all be men through and through.

