

log house, north of the station. Their daughter, Laura, was assistant secretary to Mr. Darby Forster for many years (of our Municipality of St. Andrew's). Later, St. Louis, now Petersfield, was made a station. It changed names a couple of times in between.

My parents had a second son in March 1906. He was named Thomas Edward and is living today. Mother's sister, Mrs. Margaret Franks, came up from Humboldt, Minn., U.S.A., to care for mother when he was expected. There was no doctor nearer than Selkirk or Teulon. Dr. Ross of Selkirk used to make calls, travelling by horse and cutter.

In January 1908, I was born. I believe mother would have sent me back, but I was a little girl. I was named Annie Elizabeth, after two of my mother's sisters.



John and Martha Brimacombe residence Clandeboye, built 1919.

After I was born, they moved the house down nearer the creek, where the road allowance was, but we had to walk around the creek to get to school in Dunara. Later, dad put a huge beam across the creek in two places, which made it shorter for my brothers and me to walk to school. We had to walk about 2½ miles, night and morning. We seldom missed a day. The first car I remember seeing on No. 8 was owned by Mr. Tom Carter, who lived north of the Crookshank corner. It really was something for us children to see. My dad got his first car about 1916 or 1917. There were so many gates to open, before we got out on the straight road leading to No. 8.

Mrs. Daisy Bayne (nee Forester) was our school teacher for three years. We all were very fond of her. Besides our school lessons, she taught us music, crocheting, sewing, etc.

Dad had a steam engine, water tank, and a big breaker plow. After the land was cleared, they broke up many acres with it. Mother hauled the water from the creek for the steam engine, with a team of horses. I still remember seeing my mother pumping that big

tank by hand. We three children used to ride around on the platform of the plow. Mr. Whitney McConnell said he taught me to talk. I do not remember.

In July 1912, my parents had another little girl. She was named Mary Jane.

We attended Sunday School and Church, as often as we could. The Church was further than the school. I remember Rev. Grant and all the ministers since. Mrs. Crookshanks was our Sunday School teacher.

Many will remember the large granary my dad built. It was 30 x 30. The roof extended out on both sides, far enough to cover the threshing machine on one side, and other things on the other side.

My youngest brother, John Alexander, was born August 8, 1915. He was nearly four years old when my parents sold out and moved to Clandeboye, August 4, 1919. Dad and mother began all over again, clearing land and building. The house has been torn down and a huge gravel pit takes its place.

When the first World War was on, my mother belonged to the H.E.S. (Home Economics Society). She knitted socks, made fruit cakes and other things for our soldiers. After she moved to Clandeboye, she made numerous quilt tops and helped quilt them, for the Red Cross, etc.

Dad was one of the three trustees for the building of our Community Hall. Illness struck him and Mr. Malcolm McPhail took his place. Dad passed away July 20, 1938.

William Arthur, my oldest brother, drowned in Muckle's Creek at the age of 21 years, June 21, 1925 — just three weeks after I married Gerald Long.

John Alexander passed away February 23, 1973, leaving his wife, Elsie, and son, Errol, who reside in Chilliwack, B.C.

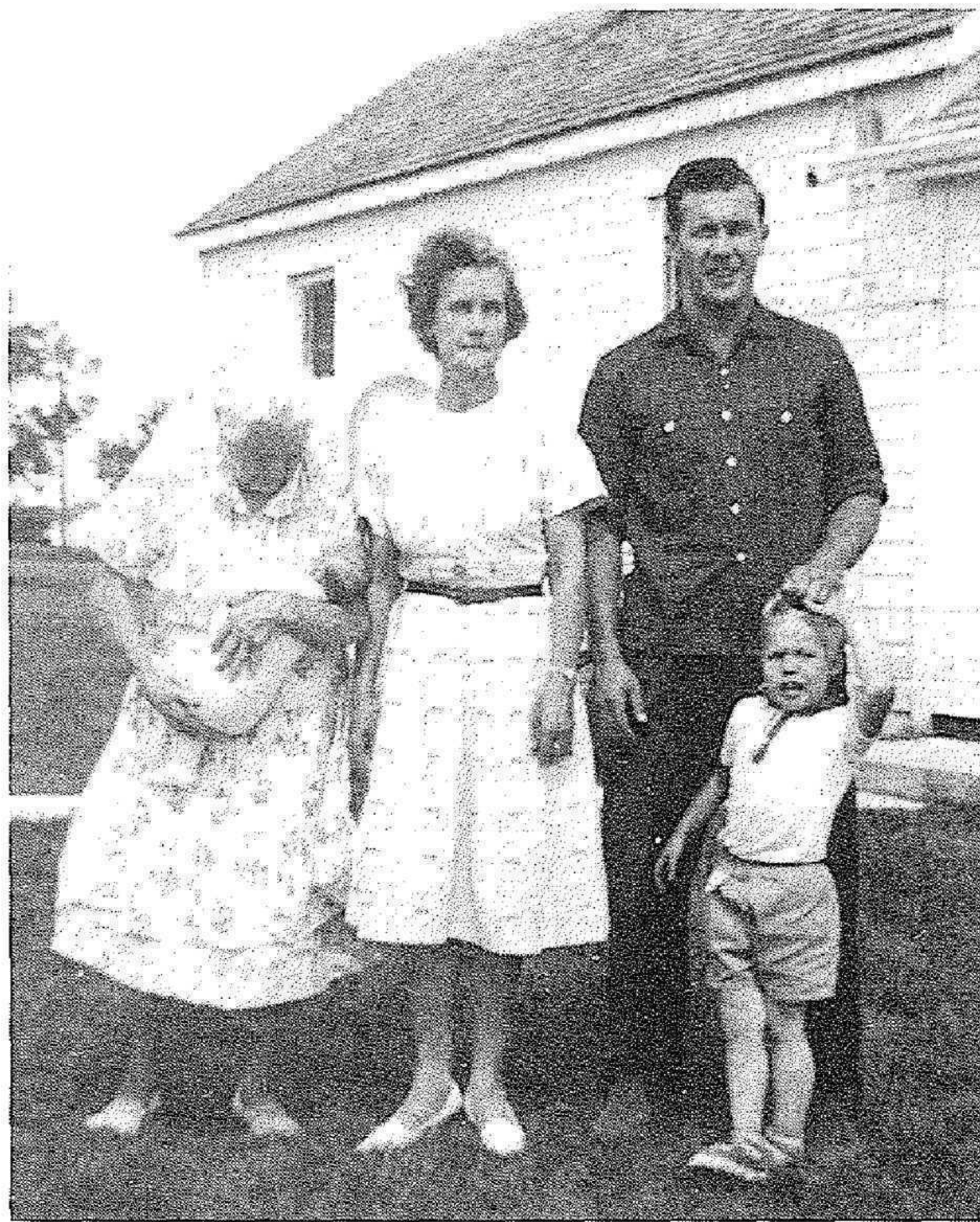
Mother passed away August 24, 1975, one month short of her 95th birthday. She always said, "Hard work does not hurt anyone."

John and Martha Brimacombe have two grandchildren (two of my family) living on the road now named after the Brimacombes — (Calvin Long and family, and Sherrill Roach and family).

My Story

Annie E. Brimacombe (Long) (Peterson)

I came to live on what is now called the Brimacombe Road when I was eleven yrs. old, with my parents, brothers and sister, and I started school in Clandeboye (usually about August 19) among complete strangers. One other person, by the name of Gerald Long, also began the 1919-20 term as a newcomer, having moved from Winnipeg in July. He walked from No. 8 highway. His dad (R. L. Long) and C. W. Long and family bought the farm where Mr. and Mrs. David Aime live. They had to brush



Four generations: Martha Brimacombe holding great-grandson Jeffery, Annie Long — daughter, Jim Long — grandson, David Long — great-grandson Clandeboye.

and break the 400 ac. farm and build a double house, barn, etc. The reason for going farming was the 1919 strike, Charlie Long lost his job with the C.N.R. on account of it.

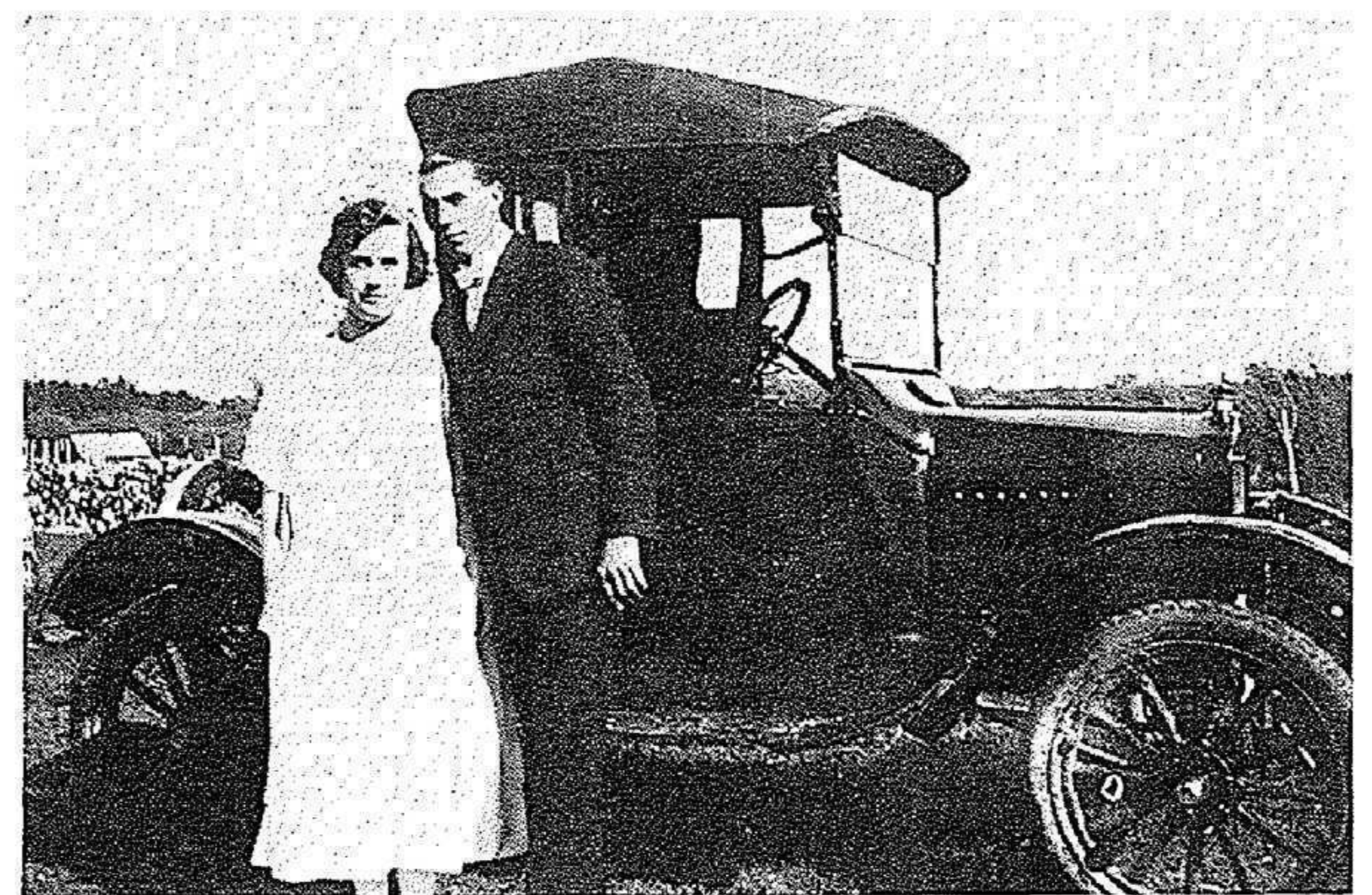
In the fall of 1923 Gerald asked me to go to the Chicken Dinner with him. The dinner was held in the basement of the school, and the concert in the church. I accepted his invitation, which was the beginning of our courtship. Later, he went to work in Eaton's for the Christmas rush. He wrote to me several times, but did not get an answer. Sister Mary had taken scarlet fever and our house was under quarantine. Just as the card was to be taken off the house, I took the fever. Hence I was not able to be at school until the end of January. It was a pleasure to go skating again at the skating rink, which was on the corner of Main St. and Railroad Ave. Berry McRae's implement shed was made use of, to put our skates on and get warm. Many a good hockey game was played there, teams came from as far away as Riverton to play our team.

Our dances were held in the basement of the school also, a good floor was laid for this purpose. Every two weeks on a Friday we held a dance (Gents \$1.00, Ladies a cake) which lasted until 3 a.m. The orchestra would play the waltz, "It's Three O'clock in the Morning," and we were sorry to have to go

home. By the time we walked one mile north and one-half mile east, on the Brimacombe Rd., the sun would be beginning to rise.

The orchestra was made up of our local boys. Gerald Long played the piano, Alex and Rod McDonald the violin, Chester McDonald the banjo, Fred McDermot the drums, later Hudson Graham played the drum.

On June 3, 1925 Gerald and I were married. We lived on the "Long Farm," Charlie Long had gone back to work for the C.N.R. in Winnipeg. We only stayed a year, when I went to work for Mrs. J. O. Graham, as she had fallen down the stairs, breaking her arm and hurting her leg (during an electrical storm, she had gotten up to close a window at the top of the stairs). When fall came, help with the threshing was badly needed. After driving a tractor on the stook team for my dad, Mr. Graham said, "You can come and drive the Fordson for me." This I did.



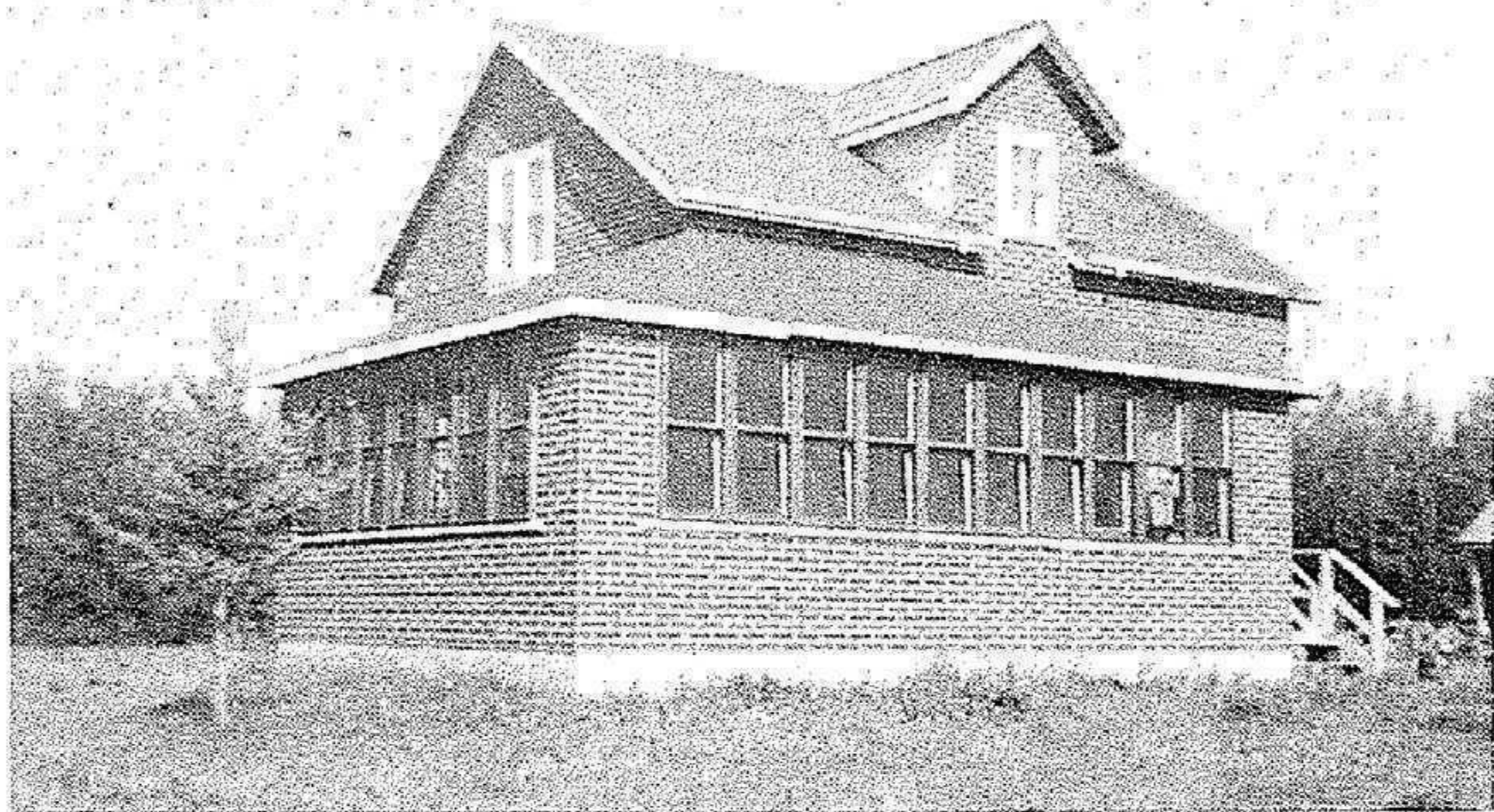
Gerald Long and Annie Brimacombe on wedding day June 3rd, 1925.

Gerald went to Pine Falls to work in the Paper Mill when it began, but came back to Winnipeg and got steady work in Eaton's. I also worked in Eaton's, as extra help in the China Department. We both could not work for the company permanently.

Our first son, Calvin Cuthbert, was born in January, 1928. While we were in the city, we moved a few times, each time to a better place. In September 1929 we started to buy a house in East Kildonan. In the spring of 1930, the school land was put up for sale on Medicine Creek. We got it, and Calvin and I moved out there. My husband could only get out on weekends. In the fall, we moved back to a suite in Winnipeg, not coming out to the farm until April 30, 1932. I forgot to mention that we had a baby girl, Wilma Geraldine, in May, 1931. After 1932 I stayed on the farm, had brushing and breaking done. It took a long time, but finally had some grain to sell for

seed, also to feed two cows which my father-in-law had gotten from W. D. Aime. The depression was upon us, so we made a living from the butter I used to print and deliver for 20¢ a pound to Mrs. Ed. Linklater and a few others, (if I took it to the store to trade for groceries, I got 16¢ a pound), and from our garden.

In 1936 Gerald quit Eaton's and came home to farm, but after four years he had to go back. Sometimes I think that if he had waited a short time longer we would have made it, as times were picking up. We had built a new house November 1939. While he was home, another son, James Alexander, was born Nov. 25, 1937. I think these were our happiest days, there on the farm.



Gerald and Annie Long Farm home built 1939, Clandeboye.

I made tea-towels, bed-sheets, and even some underclothes from the flour sacks. Of course, we all had to do that. I made Oliver Twist suits for the boys from my husband's dress pants, and blouses or tops for them out of the tails of the dress shirts. We sure learned how to save. We always knitted mitts, scarves, sweaters, etc., for young and old.

It was during this time (1938) that Dad, who was so much help to us, passed away. The Second World War broke out in 1939 and prices were going up. In August 1944 our third son, Glen Richard, was born. In the Maternity Ward of the old Grace Hospital, one could see soldiers everywhere. Their wives had just had a baby before their husbands went overseas.

Another little girl was born in January 1947. Sherrill Diane was welcomed very much, after having three boys. She must have been three years old before she knew that Wilma was her sister, Wilma being sixteen years old, and had finished school and gone to work in Winnipeg.

In July 1949 we had another baby boy. We named him Garry Edward. He was more like Gerald than any of our children, I thought, very slim and his profile like his father. He always wanted to fly, and is now the owner of the Fly-a-Long Limited Airways, at



John Peterson and Annie E. Long signing marriage vows, Clandeboye United Church, Nov. 27, 1976. Rev. Hugh Bill, minister.

Norway House. He married Lucille Ramsey (a nurse); they have two boys and a girl.

Glen finished high-school and got a position with Air Canada just before his father passed away Feb. 12, 1964. He married Ruth Schmidt in 1969, and they have two boys and a girl.

James Alexander works for Standard Aero Engine. He married Dorothy Willacy in July 1959. They have two boys and a girl.

Calvin C. Long married Arlene Tomczak (who taught school in Clandeboye, and boarded with me for 3½ years). They have three boys. They live on the farm Gerald and I had bought on Medicine Creek (now named the Brimacombe Road). Calvin bought it in 1951. We moved to Clandeboye village December 1, 1951, having built the house I still live in.

Wilma Geraldine married Frank Woodmass in May 1951, the day the Municipality of St. Andrews dug the basement for our house. They have a summer home on Medicine Creek, which used to be part of our quarter. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gibson had bought it, then sold to Frank and Wilma after Mr. Gibson passed away. Frank works for Bristol Aerospace. Wilma (after raising five girls and two boys), beside her daily routine of work sings in the Philharmonic Choir in Winnipeg (where they reside), and studies music.

Sherrill Diane after finishing high-school and her Art course, which she took by correspondence from Minn., U.S.A., worked for the Royal Bank in Winnipeg. She married Donald Roach in September 1968. A year later, he had finished his mechanical engineering course at the University of Manitoba, and they moved to Kingston, Ontario, where he worked for Alcan Aluminum Company. They came back to Winnipeg to work for Manitoba Hydro, then went to Jenpeg. They now live on the Brimacombe Road. Donald works for the Manitoba Rolling Mills in Selkirk. They have two daughters.

In the fall of 1968 I went to work at The Middlechurch Home of Winnipeg. I decided I could not work where I could not get home at night. I enjoyed working there, and helping the elderly folks. Two weeks later I started to work for the Victorian Order of Nurses, and stayed until I retired. I loved my work and wished that I could have done this type of work earlier in my life.

The spring of 1968, I went to England to visit friends, my first trip by air. I have gone on several bus trips with Circle Tours Grey Goose bus lines — twice to Newfoundland, and would go again — the folks are so friendly there.

I met a Danish gentleman from Valleyview, Alberta, and married him on November 27, 1976. He came to live at my place, and enjoys living in Clandeboye. His name is John Peterson. We flew to Denmark in 1978, as he had never been back since 1929. We had a wonderful welcome to Denmark. He thought he might have a cousin left, but other relatives were gone. He also visited the gentleman whom he came to Canada with in 1929. This man did not stay in Canada. John and I have been to Brownsville, Texas, and into Mexico twice. We have been to Dawson Creek, B.C., also Victoria this last summer by bus. I flew to Florida also before I married. I guess my travelling days are about over. I still enjoy baking, knitting, sewing and crocheting.

Wayne Bracken Family

Ernest Wayne Bracken married the former Olga Marie Nehaj in Winnipeg on the 27th of April, 1963. They moved a 41' x 8' mobile home next to the Hitching's log cabin on the property then owned by Wayne's mother. They lived there for two years. Their first child, Bradley Wayne, was born October 24, 1963. Wayne, Ollie and Brad moved to Wayne's parents' home across the creek in the spring of 1965. At this time, Wayne and his father were phasing out of the dairy and cattle business. A few years later, horses began to appear on the farm and they were into P.M.U. Production.

Andrew Dean was born on December 8, 1966.

Their daughter, Crystal Shaaron, followed on the 12th of February, 1968. The family was completed on November 29, 1971, with the arrival of Terrence Sean.

The family farm was bought in 1975 upon retirement of Wayne's father. They began to build a new home in the year of 1978 and by Christmas of that year were back on the south side of Wavey Creek.

The year of 1979 was one of great sorrow for this family, as their beloved mother and grandmother, Ida, became very ill and passed away that year.

This family's main interest outside of farming has to be curling. Wayne's love for the game started when the Clandeboye Curling Rink was built in 1950. The whole family have become avid curlers as well.

During the summer months, the children are on the baseball diamonds. Football becomes the boys' interest in the fall. By the time football season is coming to a close, thoughts are again turning to curling.

Sometime between the end of April and the beginning of November, Wayne and son Brad manage to put in a crop and harvest it.

The Ernest Manford Bracken Family

In the fall of 1944 Ernest Manford Bracken, his wife Violet, and seven of their fourteen children moved to the village of Clandeboye. They bought the farm known as the Crerar farm situated on NW



Earle and Ida Bracken and family, Clandeboye, 1977. L to R: Terry, Lorraine (Wawryk), Wayne, Sharon (Leggatt), Bryan.



Mrs. Violet Bracken and family. Back row, L to R: Viola Brophy, Edwin, Florence McVicar, Laverne, Leora Williams, Alvin, Mayme Craley, Allan, Earle. Front row, L to R: Ted, John, Violet Bracken, Mabel Robinson, Gerald.

34-14-4E. This is a dairy farm now known as the Bracken Dale Farm. They soon became respected members of the community, taking an active part in church and community affairs. Their home was always open to friends and neighbours.

Their five youngest children: Mabel and Mayme, twin girls; Alvin and Allan, twin boys; and youngest

son, Kenneth Laverne, attended school in Clandeboye. They were active in the 4-H Clubs and other community projects.

Two older sons, Edwin and Gerald, worked with their father on the farm. An older son Earle and his wife Ida (Titford) came to Clandeboye at the same time. They eventually settled on the farm known as the Kennedy Farm situated on NW 10-15-4E. They raised five children: Wayne, Shaaron, Terry, Bryan and Lorraine.

Violet and Manford's eldest daughters, Viola, Florence and Leora, were employed in Winnipeg and were living there. Viola married Al Brophy (deceased) and has one son, Doug, living in Winnipeg. Florence became Mrs. Ray McVicar. She and her husband have four children, Bruce, Beverly, Billy and Dwight, and farm at Otterbourne, Manitoba. Leora moved to the United States and married Dick Williams. They have three children, Dave, Janet and Paula.

The eldest son, Howard, who passed away in 1979, had married Helen Rasmussen and homesteaded at Hudson Bay, Saskatchewan. Their children are Elgin, Lars, Russell, Locksley and Wilma.

John married Clara Moen and went farming at Pine Falls, Manitoba. Their children are Jackie, Pat and Noreen (deceased).

Ted, after being in the Air Force, moved to the



Manford and Violet Bracken and family, Clandeboye, 1950's. L to R: Gerald, Earle, Violet (Brophy), Laverne, Mayme (Crawley), Allan, Mabel (Robinson), Alvin, Florence (McVicar), John and Edwin. (missing Leora, Williams, Howard, and Ted). Seated — Manford and Violet Bracken.

United States and went into the insurance business. He married and has three children, Cameron, Kimberly and Melanie. His wife is Susan (Woods).

In 1953 Mabel married Norman Robinson of Clandeboye and moved to Winnipeg. They now reside in Calgary. They have two daughters, Karen and Barbara.



Gerald and Evelyn Bracken, 1980. L to R: Gordon, Gerald, Evelyn, Cheryl, Brenda and Marilyn.

In 1953 Gerald married Evelyn Begg. They took up residence in the small house on the farm known as the bunkhouse.

In March 1955 Manford passed away.

In October 1954 Edwin married Marie McDonald. They farmed with Mrs. Bracken, Gerald and Evelyn and Alvin for a short time, before moving to British Columbia. One daughter, Valerie, was born in Selkirk; their other two daughters, Andrea and Shelley, were born in B.C.

In 1955 Allan married Betty McRae of Meadowdale. Allan is employed by the Hydro and they moved to Pine Falls. They raised five sons, Ken, Darryl, Kevin, Perry and Glen. They now live in St. Andrews, Manitoba.

In 1958 Mrs. Bracken and Ken moved to reside in Winnipeg with Mayme, who was working there. Mayme married Bill Crawley in 1960 and they are living in Winnipeg.

In 1959 Ken married Ruth Sinclair of Petersfield. They have four children, Dale, Donald, Darlene and Christopher. Ken runs Bracken Insurance Company in Winnipeg.

In 1958 Gerald and Alvin bought the farm and formed a partnership. Alvin married Mabel Speer, of Oakbank, on October 25, 1958.

Gerald and Evelyn have four children, Cheryl, Marilyn, Gordon and Brenda. Alvin and Mabel have three children, Linda, Wendy and Blair. The two families shared the large farm house until Alvin built



Alvin and Mabel Bracken, Clandeboye, 1977. L to R: Blair, Linda, Mabel, Alvin and Wendy.

his present home in 1965. Gerald, Evelyn and their family stayed in the farm home.

The two families are actively engaged in community and church work. Their children attended school in Clandeboye, Petersfield and Selkirk. All were active in 4-H, and members of Sunday School, Selkirk Pipe Band and Selkirk Highland Dancers, taking part in many competitions. They also enjoyed hockey, baseball, and other sports.

In April 1979 Marilyn married Owen Wilkinson of Selkirk. They have one son, Austin.

In May 1979 Linda married Laurie McRae of Clandeboye. They reside in Petersfield.

The dairy farm has seen many changes over the years, the milk, which was originally shipped in cans, is now picked up by a special milk truck. The milking system has changed from a stancheon barn to a free stall barn complete with a milking parlour. The automatic feeding system has taken away the drudgery of manual labour. The high Harvestor silos situated on the farm have become a landmark.

In 1981 Gerald sold part of his interest in the farm to Marilyn and Owen Wilkinson and Linda and Laurie McRae. Gerald and Evelyn built a new home north of Alvin's on Bracken Road.

Earle and Ida farmed along Wavey Creek for many years. They also operated a dairy farm, but sold their cattle in 1965. Earle and Ida and family were concerned members of the community and 4-H,

and willing workers at many community functions. Ida was employed by the Municipality for many years, retiring in 1978. Earle retired from farming in 1977 and he and Ida enjoyed their retirement until Ida's death in November 1979. Their family scattered. Shaaron married Ron Leggett from Australia. They have two sons, Wayne and Adrian, and reside in Richmond, B.C. Terry married Charlotte Klassen. They have three sons, Mitchell, David and Danny, and they live in Calgary, Alberta. Bryan married Phyllis Popowich. They have two children, Kim and Kelly, and they live in Trail, B.C. Lorraine married Ivan Wawryk of Netley. They have two children, Vincent and Tanya, and at present live in Sioux Lookout, Ontario.

Earle married Ethel Ryan in October 1980. They live in Earle's home during the summer, and in Weslaco, Texas, during the winter months.

The Ernest Manford Bracken family has grown very large, with many grandchildren and great grandchildren. They all get together for a family reunion at Bracken Dale farm every three years, commencing in 1959 and continuing to 1980. It is a time of renewing the family ties and getting to know the new members. Violet Bracken is still head of this large group and lives in good health in Winnipeg.

The Bowser Family

by Gordon and Mary Bowser, assisted by Grace (Bowser) Mitchell and Morris Hares

Great-grandfather Robert George Bowser (1833-1906), married Martha Jepson (1834-1923) in 1852 in Goodmanham, Yorkshire, England. Three children were born there: George 1852-1904; Louisa 1854-1939 and Stella 1856, who died an infant. They came to Canada in a sailing boat in 1856, and settled in Wheatly, Ontario, where three more children were born: Norval 1862-1878; Lewis 1870-1965 and Byrd Allan 1875-1957. The family moved to Gladstone in 1881.

Father Byrd Allan Bowser came to Meadowdale, did construction work on Highway #8, and later farmed until his retirement in 1948. He married Mary "Minnie" Smith, at McKeag's farm on December 18, 1918.

Sister Grace supplies this information about Mother's side: "Our great-grandparents were: Tom Smith 1844-1926, who married Madeline Louise Lizotte 1853-1935, and had a son, John James, 1869-1947; and Edward McKay 1847-1927, who married Caroline Waller 1850-1917, and had a daughter, Harriet Nancy 1874-1942.

"Grandparents John James and Harriet Nancy Smith's children were Florence 1893, who died in

infancy; Ralph 1894-1960; Eliza Jane 1896-1975; Mary "Minnie" 1898-1970; Edward Richard 1901-'69; Thomas 1903-'76; Eila 1904 lives in Unity, Sask.; Frederick James 1906-'08; William S. 1908-'71; Caroline 1910, lives in Courtney, B.C.; Frank James 1913-'54 and Martin 1917-'63.

"Grandpa John James was an old tyrant, as most people know, but it was a real fun time when they had company. Aunt Carrie played the organ, Thomas the violin and Grandpa played a concertina and a Jewsharp, while everyone sang or just listened. Parties were in homes in those times and we all went. Little kids slept on top of coats and we went home in the wee small hours. The young people gave Grandpa a hard time at Hallowe'en, but were never destructive. One time the wagon was put on the roof and the harness was put on the bull.

"Byrd and Minnie Bowser had six children, but one girl died at birth. Grace married Bert Mitchell of Selkirk, who is now deceased. Their children Barbara and Ronald are both in the armed forces. Laura married Morris Hares of Selkirk, and their three children are Allan, Marian and Debra. Gordon Lewis was their only son whose May 24th birthday was always celebrated by a school holiday and a municipal picnic. Velma married George Riley of Petersfield and their seven children are Trudy; Bob; Michael; Pat; Dennis; Kevin and Tim. Ruth married Frank Hooker of Selkirk, and their children are Leon, Joen, Roy and Beth.

"Father and Mother attended St. George's Wakefield Church. Services were held in Meadowdale School some Sundays and Jennie Dewar played the organ. Mother belonged to the W.A. and the Red Cross and took me, Grace, with her to Quilting Bees in the neighbourhood. In later years she also quilted in Selkirk with the Christ Church ladies."

I, Gordon Lewis, was raised and educated in Meadowdale and Clandeboye. I farmed for Hunter McRae for eight years and remember that he was most particular about seeding being done in very straight rows. I met Mary at a dance, was allowed to take her home and we were married September 25, 1948. Here is Mary's story of her family:

"My two sets of grandparents were Mike and Katie Poschner and George and Sophia Haendel and all lived in Oberneidorff, Romania. My parents George and Maria were married there in 1911. They immigrated with sons George and Mike after an infant girl died, arriving in Winnipeg in May 1924. They were caretakers of the Lutheran Church of the Cross, and Dad worked on the C.P.R. They also attended St. Peter's Lutheran.

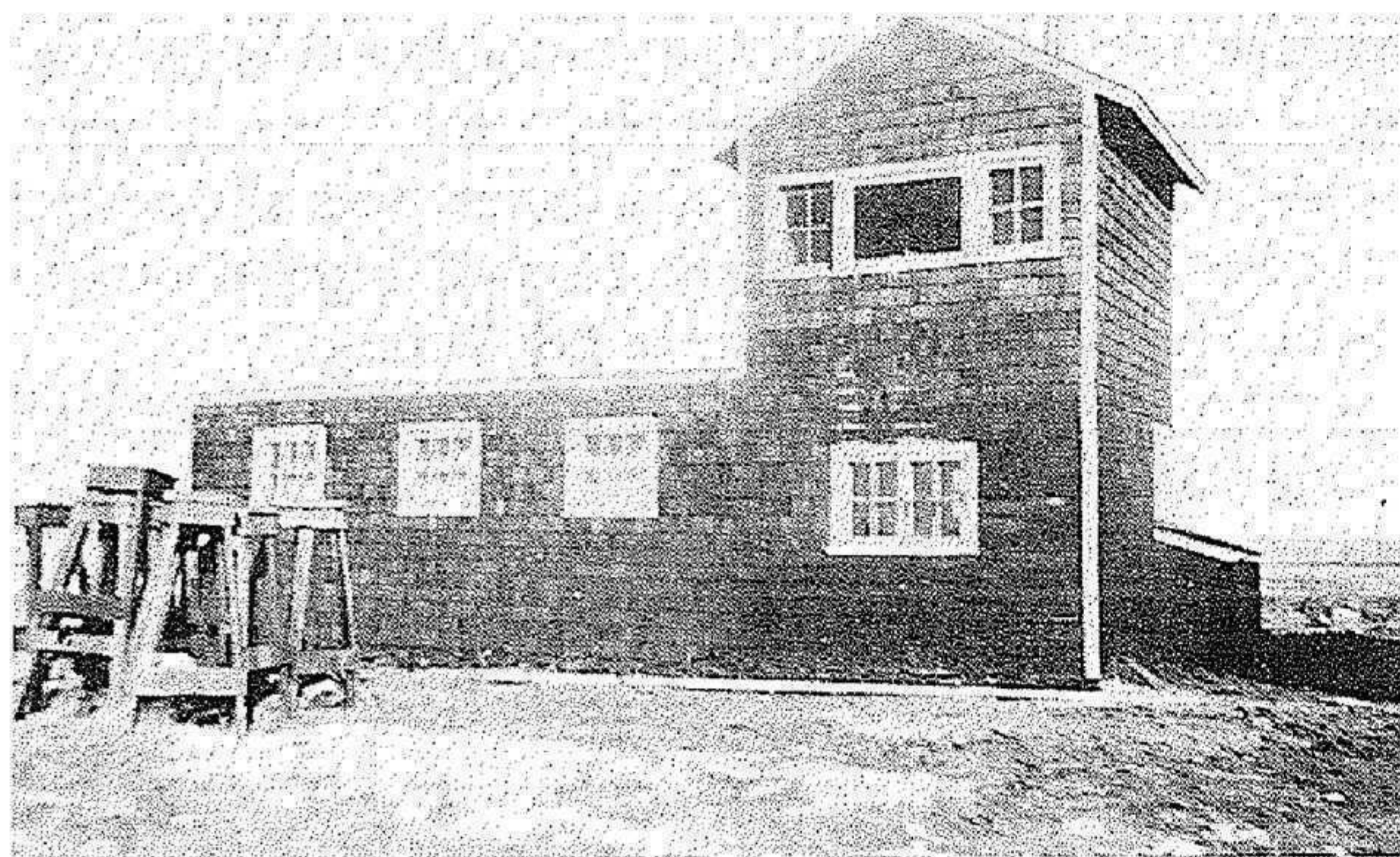
"In 1926 they moved to Fortier to farm, and there

I, Mary Ruth, and John were born. We all lived in Edwin a number of years, where Irene was born. In 1939, the family moved to Petersfield to farm again. Dad thought Mother should learn to drive his old Fordson tractor, but to her great satisfaction, she climbed the woodpile on her first and only lesson.

"My sister is now Mrs. Tim Taylor of Petersfield, but our three brothers all went west. Our father, George, was born in 1887 and died in 1949. Mother Maria was born in 1893. She remarried in 1955 to Michael Scheel of Winnipeg, who died in 1964. Mother moved to Betel Home in Selkirk, in 1973.

"Gordon and I have three children: Bryan born May 1, 1952, was married August 10, 1974 to Diane, daughter of John and Lillie Safiniuk of Oak Hammock. They live next door and he farms with his Dad. Brenda, born February 24, 1956, married Derek, son of Charles and Florence Cawson of Mapleton. Derek farms and Brenda works in Autopac in Selkirk. Derek's parents are both deceased. Our youngest, Nancy, was born September 24, '61, attends T.M.H. classes in Daerwood school, Selkirk, and this fall will qualify for Jemima Centre, Selkirk.

"Gordon was a school trustee at Meadowdale several years ago, and besides farming he drove a school bus for the Lord Selkirk School Division. Since 1977 he has driven the bus for the children in Special Education. After the children from the Royal Canadian legion School for the mentally handicapped were absorbed into the regular school system, the building became a workshop which soon proved to be too small. The late Mervin Dorosh formed a workshop committee with Mrs. M. Woodcock, Mrs. Betty Smith, Miss Helen Thomas and Gordon for the purpose of building a large addition. Jemima Centre is a very fine and busy workshop for older mentally handicapped persons, and at its opening, a plaque was dedicated to Mervin. Gordon is now on the C.A.M.R. residence committee.



One of two Quadrant shelters used by R.C.A.F. Range Crew at Ridgley Bombing Range (west of Clandeboye) during W.W.II for testing Air Observers from #5 School in Winnipeg.

"We have an odd looking building on our property, which was moved from its war-time position and is still intact, but since our brother-in-law Morris Hares was part of its crew, we'll let him tell about it."

The Quadrant Story as remembered by Morris Hares

In 1940, the R.C.A.F. Range Crew tested the navigators or air observers of the #5 Air Observers' School, at the Ridgley Bombing Range, about two miles west of #8 Hwy., on the Meadowdale Road.

The triangular target was eighteen feet high and forty-fifty feet across the base. Two "Quad" shelters were placed a mile apart and a mile from the target. The whole area was a wet and soggy part of the bog and we had to travel back and forth through it on foot, horseback or snowshoes. Planes flew over at specific times day and night, and we in the Quads took turns sighting the bombs, working the wireless, making sure the red light, controlled from our tower, was always on at the top of the target and fixing the target every time a plane got a direct hit.

We had to replace and repaint the smashed boards and often in freezing weather. One morning I went out with a gallon of red paint. I put it high up on the top rung of the ladder and was climbing down for a brush, when a gust of wind blew the paint down on my head. I looked more like the target than the real one. It took six pounds of lard to get that paint out of my hair and I think my ears are still red.

I used to take wind-speed and directions of the planes, and one day while I was out trying to set up my instruments against a sixty m.p.h. wind, it looked as though I'd frozen stiff. We had a fellow who was always half drunk and he phoned Winnipeg for an ambulance because he said I had frozen stiff standing up. The ambulance came out in a hurry and asked me where the frozen stiff was, and I pointed to Mike and said "He's been stiff since he was born." Six days pack drill!

Some were just learning to be navigators and anything with a light that looked red they thought was the target and they would let the bombs fly. Some farmers worked all night and most of the tractors were red with a light on, and down would come the bomber — flash bombs at night and smoke bombs by day. One night they set fire to a hay stack; another time took the roof off the quadrant shelter with me inside; bombed a Beach bus; killed Mr. Alex Smith's calf and also bombed his house and more. The Quad crews were all fine gentlemen. Three have died and I have only met one since, as we all went different directions.

June 21, 1982 — News Flash! Gordon and Mary are delighted to announce their first grandchild, born

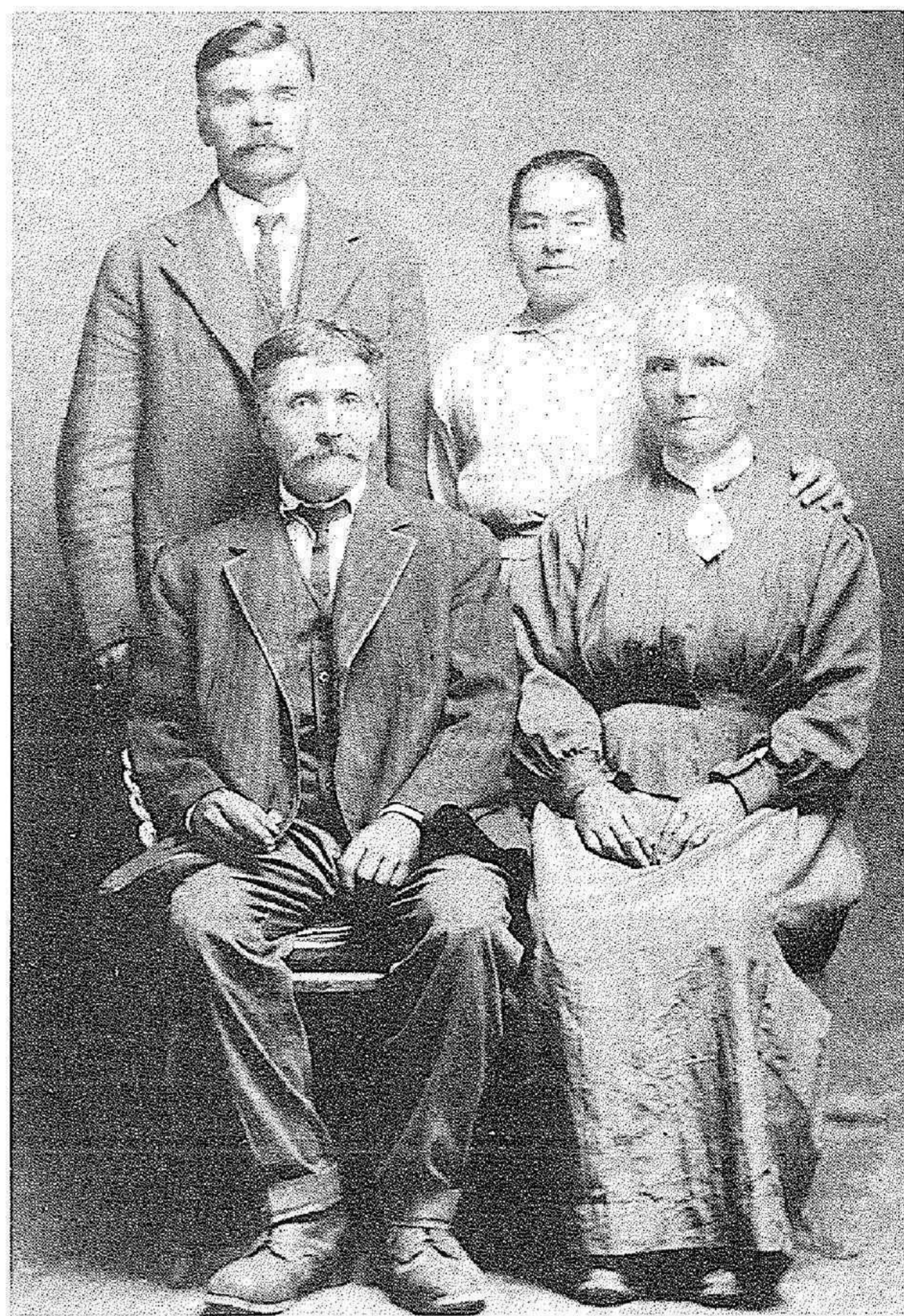
today in Selkirk General Hospital, to happy parents Bryan and Diane Bowser, a nine pound seven ounce boy, whose name is Christopher Adam.

It will be nice for him to know that he shares the same birthday as the new prince born to Princess Diana and Prince Charles.

The Boss Family of Rossdale

by Joyce (Wasney) Boss

Nykyta Boss with his wife Barbara and sixteen year old son Andrew immigrated from the Ukraine in 1902, and settled in the Rossdale area called "Parky". They bought a little farm — all bushland, which father and son cleared carrying the trees on their backs to build their log house. Their first garden was dug with shovel and hoe. Later they got some oxen.



N. Boss Family, Rossdale. Standing — Andrew and Catherine (Mystarla) Boss. Seated — Nykyta and Barbara (Bowko) Boss, early 1900's.

Andrew Boss and Catherine Mystarla were married in 1911. They also settled in Rossdale and were blessed with eight children. Andrew was an elder of St. Mary's Catholic church for thirty-five years. The first church was started in 1914 and was built by the



A. Boss family, Rossdale, 1948. Front row L-R: Polly (Chymyshyn), Andrew, Catherine (Mystarla), Steve. Back row L-R: Michael, Mary (Zelych), Jennie (Keba), Anne (Lehmann), Willie, Harry.

Bosses and other pioneer families. Andrew's son Steve was the first to be baptized in the old church. Their other children were Polly, Michael, Mary, Jennie, Anne, Millie and Harry. Andrew was the first mailman in the district delivering the mail by horse.

Steve and Mike Boss were both in the Armed Forces with Mike going overseas.

Steve married Joyce Wasney in 1950 and they have five children. Their son Donald was the first baptism in the new church. Donald married Cindy Gessner of St. Andrew's and they live in Winnipeg. Barbara married Wayne Bilinky of Winnipeg and they have a girl Kimberley. Betty and husband Alvin Kreviazuk live at Lower Fort Garry. Beverly is a registered Laboratory Technologist. Andrew is finishing high school.

The Boss family held a reunion at the Rossdale hall in August, 1979 where sixty-five members of the family were present.

Grandfather Nykyta died in 1944 at age eighty-two and Grandmother Barbara in 1949 at eighty-five. Steve's father Andrew passed away in 1950 at age sixty-four and his mother Catherine in 1975 at age eighty-five. A sister Polly (Chymyshyn) died in 1979.

Steve retired in 1982 from Bristol Aerospace.

As of now four generations of the Boss family have lived and farmed the land which was acquired in 1902.

Theodore Boehmer

Born: May 29, 1892
Westfalen, Germany



Anna and Theodore Bochen and Else Berntt (right), Germany.

Deceased: August 27, 1966
 Married: May 7, 1930
 St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Win-
 nipeg
 to Anna Vogelsang
 Born February 27, 1906
 Eppendorf, Germany.

Mr. Boehmer arrived in Winnipeg in August, 1929, and Mrs. Boehmer arrived in March, 1930.

Following their marriage, the Boehmers farmed in the Rosser, Manitoba, area for approximately one year. They arrived in Petersfield in May, 1932, with infant son, Albert.

With a one-dollar down payment, they purchased 140 acres from Mr. Fred Goodman. They lived in a two-roomed house until 1942, when they built the house where Mrs. Boehmer still resides.

The Boehmers had two children:

Son: Albert (farmer)
 Married: Doretta Shannon
 Address: Petersfield, Man.
 Children: Bob — born February 12, 1956
 Ted — born April 14, 1957
 Patti (deceased) born October 1, 1959
 Jim — born June 8, 1961
 Lori — born August 2, 1963
 David — born July 19, 1965
 Valerie — born July 28, 1969
 Wendy — born May 14, 1971.

Daughter: Mary
 Married: Robert Bruce
 Address: Clandeboye, Man.
 Children: Shirley — born September 18, 1955
 Mary Jean — April 7, 1960
 Robbie — February 14, 1966.

Albert and Doretta Boehmer Family by Doretta Boehmer

Albert Boehmer was born on Feb. 12, 1931, to Theodor and Anna Boehmer. He has one sister, Mary, who lives in Clandeboye with her husband Bob Bruce and their three children.

In 1932 the Boehmers moved from their farm in Rosser to Petersfield. Their new home was a small farm near the Netley Marsh. Albert attended school in Petersfield and completed his Grade Eleven by correspondence at home.

Albert was very fond of sports and was well known in the field of curling for many years. He recently gave it up due to a bad knee.

In 1952, he started working at the Steel Foundry in Selkirk. He worked there for thirteen years. Then he returned to farming with his father until his father died in 1966. This left him to run the dairy farm with his mother. Albert served on the local school board for thirteen years, retiring in 1981.

Albert married Doretta Chanin from the Dunara district in 1955. Doretta was born on December 9, 1935 in a small farm house two miles west of the town of Langruth. She is the youngest of a family of three. Her brothers are: Bill, married to Mae, they have four children and live in La Ronge Sask; and Archie, married to Jackie, they have three boys and live in Victoria B.C.

In November 1939, Doretta's uncle Rob Crookshanks and his daughter Hazel motored all the way out to Langruth in their 1931 Chevy. They stayed overnight and then drove back to Dunara the following day, taking Doretta to live with them. Doretta received her education in Dunara to the end of Grade nine and then in Clandeboye until she graduated from Grade eleven. During this time she enjoyed baseball, curling and 4-H. After graduation Doretta worked for the Bank of Commerce in Winnipeg.

When Doretta and Albert were married, they built a house on the farm of his mother and fathers, and lived there for about eight years. In 1963, they moved their house into the village of Peterfield where they still reside with five of their eight children. Robert Albert (Bob) born in February 1956, received his education in Petersfield, Clandeboye and Selkirk schools. He enjoyed hockey, football, baseball and curling. He belonged to Cubs and 4-H for a number of years. Also took Piano and guitar lessons. Bob worked at various jobs. In 1975, he married Wilma Stevens from Riverton. They lived in Riverton for a few years and in 1979 moved to Whitecourt Alta. They have two children; Nelson, born in 1975 and Kimberley, born in 1977.

Edward Paul (Ted) born in April 1957. He attended school in Petersfield, Clandeboye and Selkirk



Bob and Wilma Bochner's wedding, 1975. Back row, L to R: Albert Bochner, Doretta, Jim, Bob, Wilma. Middle row — Lori, Dave, Patti (sitting). Front row: Wendy, Valerie, (Inset) Ted Bochner.

and graduated from Sturgeon Creek School (Grade 12) in Winnipeg. Ted joined Cubs for a few years and took piano and swimming lessons in Winnipeg. Ted was very active for a number of years in amateur theatre, first in Selkirk under Mrs. Meg Robertson, who started a "Little Theatre" group, and later joined Actors' Showcase in Winnipeg. He took to travel and worked at various jobs in Toronto, then moved west to Victoria and then returned to Winnipeg where he is presently attending Red River Community College to enter the field of nursing. Patricia Mae (Patti) born in October 1959 attended school in Petersfield Clandeboye and Selkirk. She loved sports and music. She took tap, ballet, highland dancing, figure skating and piano. She belonged to 4-H and enjoyed sewing and handicrafts. In 1976, Patti along with her mom took their first trip on an airplane to Victoria B.C. to visit relatives and friends. In March of 1977 she travelled with a group of students and their teacher to Russia. She returned home ten days later, her arms full of gifts for her family and friends. When asked what she had bought for herself, she replied, "Nothing, I had the trip, and that was enough."

Patti received a new car for her seventeenth birthday. It was on April 25, 1977 while driving her car across the train tracks in Petersfield that she was struck by a southbound train making an unscheduled run. She died three days later in Winnipeg General Hospital. She was buried in Dunara Cemetery.

James Richard (Jim) born June 1961 attended Clandeboye and Selkirk schools. Graduated from Grade twelve in 1979. He remained on the farm helping his dad for two years and then was employed by Manitoba Rolling Mills at Selkirk. He enjoys

sports, hockey, football, baseball, curling, skiing and golf.

Lori Lynne born August 1963 attended school in Clandeboye and Selkirk. Graduated from Grade 12 in 1981. She returned to school to take extra courses. Lori took ballet, tap, highland dancing, figure skating and piano. She was involved in 4-H, played Ringette and is still active in curling and baseball. She enjoys travelling, and flew to B.C. with her family in Dec. 1977, and to Nova Scotia on a 4-H exchange in 1980.

David Allan born July 1965 attended Clandeboye, Lockport and Selkirk schools, currently in Grade Eleven. He has a real zest for living, and the loss of his left eye in a tragic encounter with a stray tomcat in 1972 has not dampened his spirits. He is still fond of animals. He likes sports of every kind and has played football, baseball and hockey. Now he is actively involved in curling and has many trophies to his credit. Dave likes to ski when he finds time. He belonged to 4-H, and like all his brothers and sisters, delivered the Winnipeg Tribune for a number of years. He goes to camp every summer at Hilbre. Dave enjoys music and took both piano and guitar lessons. In the summer when he isn't helping his dad, you will find him fishing at "Buffies" or out on the golf course. He is also an enthusiastic hunter.

Valerie Joan (Val) born July 1969 attended school in Clandeboye and is presently in Grade Seven at Lockport Junior High. She is class representative for her teaching class in the student council and belongs to the ski club. She takes band in school and plays the trumpet. Val took ballet, tap dancing and figure skating for a few years. She is a member of the Clandeboye Combined 4-H Club and enjoys sewing and crafts. In winter she is involved in curling and in summer she plays baseball.

Wendy Louise born in May 1971 attends school in Clandeboye. She is in Grade five. Val, too, is in 4-H and enjoys playing baseball, curling and swimming. But her main interests are television, Barbie dolls and "Smurfs". She took tap dancing and swimming lessons for a few years.

Stephen Biy

submitted by Julia Goodman

Stephen Biy came to Canada from a village called Brody in the Ukraine. He was born there on December 15th, 1886. He came over on the C.P.R. boat SS Michigan, landing in Quebec on May 23, 1912. He came by train to Winnipeg and was met there by his brother Peter who had come here a few years earlier with his family. Peter was the section foreman at Netley. Stephen began working with him; the work only lasted for three or four months in the



Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Biy. Children — Bill, Mary, Julia, Anne, Petersfield, 1924.

summertime. The wages were twenty cents per hour. During the winter he cleared land with an axe for some farmers around the neighborhood like Mr. Fisher and Mr. Hermanson and others. He then bought four acres from his brother Peter who owned SE 10-16-4E. He built a log house on this property.

In 1914, Fanny Biy (no relative) came over here landing at Montreal in May. She travelled on a boat loaded with cattle on the bottom and people above. Just before they left the Ukraine, they heard of the sinking of the Titanic. They were afraid to make the trip but plans were made and they continued on. They were on the sea a month, stopping now and then to clear the icebergs away by shooting at them. There were very many people who got sick, especially babies and small children. They ran out of some food, used ocean water for tea and ate a dry type of rye to exist on.

When they landed in Montreal, they spent a few days at the immigration building where doctors looked after them before they boarded the train headed for Edmonton. The train stopped in Winnipeg and some friends met her there and persuaded

her to come to work for them in their restaurant in Fort Rouge. She stayed a short while there but didn't like that type of work so she went to work on a farm for a couple she got to know at Lockport. It was then that Stephen heard she was in this country, (they knew each other in the Ukraine), and later on that year, they were married. They travelled to Teulon by horse and buggy on August 14th, 1914 and were married in the Presbyterian Church, which is still in use.

They lived in Netley and raised five children, Bill, Mary, Julia, Anne and Victoria. Stephan Biy continued working summers on the section. Towards the end of the thirties, he bought a quarter section, NW 15-16-4E. In 1938 they moved on to the farm and he passed away after a lengthy illness in June, 1947.

Mrs. Biy still lives on the farm with her son; she will be eighty-eight years old in July. She has four grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

Bill was with the Canadian Army for four years, two of which were spent overseas. When he returned he farmed for awhile and then went to work for the Manitoba Rolling Mills in Selkirk for twenty-three years before retiring.

Mary married Mike Semchyshen (deceased). They had two daughters, Shirley and Olive who both live in B.C.

Julia married Fred Goodman (deceased). They had one son Ronald, living now in St. James.

Anne passed away in 1932 at the young age of ten years.

Victoria married Victor Savage; they have one daughter Lynne and they live in Winnipeg.

Peter and Mary Biy submitted by Minnie Heggart

Peter Biy was born August 6, 1874 in Brody, Austria and served in the Austrian army from 1897 to 1903.

He came to Canada in 1904 but left his family in Austria to join him later.

He began to work on the C.P.R. construction in Emerson, Manitoba.

Mother, Mary Biy, was born August 15th, 1874 in Brody, Austria. She came to Canada in the spring of 1906 with their three children, Annie, Peter and Tillie, ages 6, 5 and 3 years. After living in Winnipeg for awhile they settled in Parkdale, a community of St. Andrews.

Dad worked on the section for Mr. Jenkinson at Parkdale. The family lived in a bunk car at Parkdale.

In June, 1907, Dad was called to be the section foreman at Netley. His section was from Robinson Spur north, halfway to Matlock, and from Petersfield and Clandeboye south, halfway to Selkirk.



Peter Biy, Camp Morton,
1925.



Mrs. Peter Biy.

Petersfield was named after Dad during World War I. The original name was "St. Louis" which the C.P.R. changed to "Sorrail". However, they were not satisfied with the name so the Roadmaster, R.M. Binney, suggested that since Peter was Dad's first name, and the station was located in his territory, they should call it "Petersfield". This was acceptable to the C.P.R. so the name was changed for the third time. Today it stands as a memorial to Peter Biy, former section foreman in St. Andrews.

Dad worked on the section at Netley from 8:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M., six days a week for very low wages. He bought a farm at Netley with the C.P.R. track running through the middle. This is where he wanted to live after retiring. In later years a strip of land was sold to Pool Elevators, who built the first grain elevator there. They lived at Netley from June, 1907 to January, 1920. Six children were born in Canada to Peter and Mary. They were: Michael, Margaret, Paul, Minnie, Eva and John. They attended school in St. Andrews, Netley, Petersfield, and Camp Morton.

We all worked on the farm, brushing, picking roots, making hay and all the other chores which had to be done.

Leaving the older children to work the farm, Dad moved in 1920 to be section foreman at Camp Morton. On March 30, 1929, he transferred to Selkirk. The next move was to Clandeboye on March 20, 1931.

After thirty-five years of service with the C.P.R. Dad retired August 30, 1939.

He and Mother enjoyed retirement for eight years on the farm at Netley. Mother liked gardening and flowers. The sunroom of the house was always full of beautiful ferns and flowers. Her favorite houseplants, geraniums, were in almost every window of the house.

Mother always enjoyed having her many friends in for tea, just to mention a few: Mrs. Smith, Maggie Smith, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Jefferson and Aunty Fanny Biy, who all have passed away, except Aunty Fanny Biy now age 87.

Both parents passed away in 1947 at the age of 73. Mother passed away in September and Dad in November. The family attended the Anglican church and family members who have passed away are buried at Wakefield, except for Annie who is buried at St. Clements.

The family farm was left to sons Michael and John. Both have passed away, Michael in 1956 and John in 1967.

Surviving are: Peter in Oshawa, Ontario, and Paul, Winnipeg. Also Margaret in Gimli, Minnie in Selkirk, Eva in Winnipeg. There are 18 grandchildren and 30 great-grandchildren.

Peter Biy was joined in Canada by his brother, Steve, who also worked for the C.P.R.

Mother's parents, brothers and sisters came to Canada and settled in Alberta. One sister married and lived in Rosedale, Manitoba.

Birston Family

submitted by Lenore Clouston — 1980

The first European in the Birston background was John Kipling (1734-1794), Englishman, former carpenter who became master of Gloucester House, on the Albany River and came to this country about 1750. In 1785, at Gloucester, a daughter Margaret was born to Nancy, a Native woman, and John Kipling. They also had a son, Peter. Kipling died at Albany Fort. In 1805, his daughter married John Lyons, son of a Native woman, (name unknown by this writer) and Robert Lyons; rumor has it that he was Jewish, and he was probably from England, as most early H.B.C. men were, the Company being formed in England. Margaret and John Lyons had ten children. Their fifteen year old daughter, Nancy (1815-1893) married Magnus (Sandy), born 1811, the nineteen year old son of a Native woman and Alexander Birston.

Alexander Birston (1775-1829), and his older brother Magnus came to this country around 1795. The Hudson's Bay Company was expanding inland to compete with the North West traders. For the HBC, manpower was a problem as they had no Voy-

ageurs, or River Rats as they were sometimes called, that the NWC had. The Company hired many Orkneymen to man the boats that travelled the inland routes. In 1801 the brothers were listed as steersmen, at York Factory, and remained together much of the time. In 1821 Alexander was listed as a fisherman at Norway House. On Aug. 12 of that year he had his children, three sons and a daughter, baptized. In 1828 he was farming at Red River. He was probably retired from the Company when the amalgamation of the two Companies caused a surplus of personnel. He left a rather interesting will, leaving his brother Magnus, Ten Pounds Sterling, and the rest of his estate he divided in two parts. His daughter Nancy, born 1805, received one half, and the other half he divided equally between his three sons. Nancy married an Englishman, James Valler, (Born 1800) in 1830, a year after her father's death. It seems that Alexander was no more literate than his Indian wife as his will was signed with an X.

Nancy Lyons and Sandy Birston had six daughters and one son, the youngest, and named Henry George (1849-1918). He and Nancy Folster are the parents of Alexander Magnus Birston, late of Cloverdale.

James Folster (1771-1841) came from the Orkneys, joining the HBC in 1792. In 1799 he was listed as a canoeman. He married Jane (1781-1841) a Native woman, and they had eight children. He probably retired to Red River, with his family in 1827, as his marriage to Jane was solemnized and registered according to his religion, on Oct. 25th of that year. Their son, Thomas (1828-1912) was the youngest. He was known as Dr. Folster, and lived by the St. Clements old stone church. He practised in Selkirk and Winnipeg. People who came to see him from outlying districts frequently stayed at his place for days, for lack of other accommodation. He was a herb doctor, possibly learning from his mother or other relative. He married Nancy Valler, in 1854, daughter of James Valler and Nancy Birston. His wife died a year or so after the birth of their daughter Nancy. He later remarried. A son now resides in Vancouver.

Alexander Magnus and Martha Landin had six children. Two daughters now live in Carman, and two live in Cloverdale. One son lives in Winnipeg, and another in Selkirk. The grandchildren are scattered from Toronto to Edmonton, with one now living on the home farm in Cloverdale.

Martha Elizabeth Birston (Landin) 1887-1970

We lived in a village by the name of Landön in Jemtland, Sweden. There was a nice lake nearby and a big river flowing from it. There was a big flour mill

built at the end of the lake where the farmers used to take their grain to have it milled into flour. We used mostly barley flour for bread. We had wheat flour, too, but it came from the south of Sweden or was imported. The very thing I can remember was when my Uncle Anders and Aunt Marit were getting ready to go to America in 1893. I remember moving into the big house after they had gone. Grandpa went away before they left and stayed away until they were gone. He did not want to say good-bye to them. He was very disappointed about their going. Grandpa had sold the farm to his son-in-law, and after two years his son-in-law sold the farm to a Company. It was eleven hundred acres, mostly timber. It was very valuable and had been in the family for several generations. My Grandfather died when I was twelve years old.

I was fourteen when I graduated from school. We went to school in the summer. Confirmation was next. We went to the village where the church was, which was about twenty five English miles away. We had the preacher for our teacher. There were fifty-four girls to be confirmed. A few weeks later we all went again to the same school for six weeks. The boys went at a different time. There were fifty-two boys. The parishes were big there. All were confirmed at the same time. The two days before the confirmation we had to decorate the church with evergreens, and we had some berries growing there, red berries that stayed on the vines all winter. Confirmation was in spring after the snow was gone away, and the berries looked lovely in the church. It was an old stone building. It was really beautiful. I would love to see it again. It was a large church with a lot of old figures in it.

Two years after I was confirmed, my Uncle at Warroad wrote to my father and asked him if he wanted to move to America so I guess my father said yes. Uncle sent money or tickets, I don't know which. We got ready, had an auction sale and sold everything, and left our home in Sweden on the 18th of May, 1903. The first summer seemed very hot to me. I used to wish for a breath of good fresh air that we enjoyed in Sweden. It was never hot there and seldom 30 below in winter.

On the voyage across . . . we had twenty four hours of storm. We did not leave our cabin during that time. None of us were seasick which was a good thing. If you got out of your bed, you couldn't stand up. We landed in Quebec city and came by train to Winnipeg. We had to stay in Winnipeg four days before we could go on the train to Warroad. There were seven children then, four more were born later in America. I was the oldest. We went to my Uncle's out at Swift and stayed there for a few days until they

could find a place to live, which wasn't easy, and what they did find was anything but nice. It was a place newly opened for homesteaders, so houses were poor and far between. However, the folks got along for a year or so until they got a homestead and built a good house for themselves.

I must tell you what our good neighbor did for my parents. He lived just across the road from the folks. He went to Roseau, bought six cows, two heifers and a sire, and brought them to my father and said, "Here Sir, they are yours, pay for them when you can". His name was Hans Slang.

. . . Then I went to Warroad and got a position at the Warroad Hotel as cook's helper and dishwasher. There was lots of work there. As there was no bakery in town we had to make the bread. There were thirty boarders and the train stopped for twenty minutes every noon hour. The crew came in for dinner every day. I was there four months, then my Aunt wanted me to come and stay with her. That winter I learned to talk English pretty good. I stayed there until the end of March when the whole town almost burned down. This was in 1905.

My Aunt Christeen, who had been working at the Mental Hospital in Selkirk, came home. She had been second cook at the Hospital. The head cook was leaving, so my Aunt was taking the head cook's place. They needed a second cook, and thought I might be able to get that job, so I came to Selkirk with her. I liked the place and got along good from the start. There was a lot of people working there and among them was Alexander Birston. We saw each other several times a day for over two years, and on the 4th of September 1907 we were married. We lived in the Birston home in Mapleton for eight years. He worked at the Hospital during that time. Then he bought a 160 acre farm in Cloverdale and we moved out to the farm.

from the diary of Martha Birston

Alexander Magnus Birston 1884-1965

I went to school in the winter time . . . about five years, but was home a lot, to do house work for my sick mother. Then I got too big to go to school. I was sent to work for Cloustons to learn shoeing oxen with Joe Clouston . . . worked every summer for several summers. I worked for them when they were breaking where Arthur Land's farm is. I drove four oxen. I used to hunt up oxen and cows on a pony. Just let them out to eat, and they would wander away, sometimes quite far. I worked every summer for them until I was fourteen.

At fifteen I worked for Malcolm McRae stooking his grain. He had a quarter section of land, but had only small pieces of prairie broken and in crop. The spring of 1900, I went to work in Stony Mountain

Quarry, and worked there for two summers. I had to break stone, and laid it on cars, and made lime. I quit in 1902 and went out on the Lake to Big Black River, on the north end of the lake. They had an ice crusher. I had to keep it operating. The crushed ice was used to keep the fish fresh. On my trip home we got into a storm between Big George Island and Flower Point and something happened to the engine in the boat and left us crippled. It was a terrible storm. It was in the morning (after July 15). It left us stranded, an anchor couldn't even hold the boat it was blowing so hard. The sea was rough with waves fifteen or twenty feet high. We tossed about that way from 10:00 AM until next evening when the sun was going down. The Lady of the Lake came along. They had pulled into Warren's Landing and they stayed there till the storm was over. They had a hard time to get to us because we had drifted off course and were hitting on the rocks. There was an old lady on the boat with us, the cook's wife, who just came for a trip and she did a lot of praying. She was praying for us all which I'm sure helped, but the engineer was an old Irishman, and he wouldn't give up. He said he was a bad man all his life and wasn't going to give up so easy as that . . . he wasn't going to take defeat. The Lady of the Lake saw lights flashing . . . we could see their light like a star, so they could see distress signals. We couldn't eat as the cook couldn't cook. Everyone was seasick. So we got to Selkirk almost three days late. The whole town was at the dock, as they knew something had happened . . . no radio equipment at that time. The boat, The Highlander, was a big boat, high and narrow, a freighter.

That fall I worked on harvest fields out west . . . was there four months, at W. Hunter's out back of Balmoral.

I worked at the fort in 1903 loading wood on cars on the C.P.R. track. We loaded over 1000 cords. They bought wood from local people to keep them from starving . . . everyone hauled cord wood in the winter.

1904 . . . spent a lot of time in brick yard in Lac du Bonnet . . . made brick, a man hurt his shoulder. They had a building up on skids, to move it, and John Prishier and another man were fooling around as young men do in their spare time . . . wrestling, and he fell off the skids. It was an old boarding house that had been built before the brick yard started, and they found the clay they needed was underneath the house. So they had to move the house about 200 yards nearer the station. He landed on his shoulder and put it out of joint. The cook knew what was the matter, but couldn't put it back in place for him, but he did wrap it up, and he stayed like that for three days. By that time it was bothering him a lot but