

House in Rossdale, of Edward and Annie Chamberlain and Family of ten children.

from Hartley, north west of Petersfield, a distance of twenty miles. The wood that was needed to keep three stoves burning all winter, was chopped into long lengths and hauled in ten miles from Cloverdale. During the summer these poles were cut into stove lengths with a buck saw, then split and piled. As needed, it was carried to the wood shed joining the house.

About seven or eight acres of potatoes had to be hoed, and the potato bugs picked off — a job we did not like! In the fall, we would be kept out of school, like most other children, to pick potatoes. Most would be stored in outside pits and the rest sold for about fifteen cents a bag. In the spring, the potatoes in the pits would be checked and bagged, and those not needed for seed, sold. The rest of the land would be seeded to grain, with all field work being done by horses. In the fall, the grain would be cut and tied into sheaves, by a binder, then the sheaves stooked by hand. Three or four weeks later, the stooks were hauled off the fields to a threshing machine, which separated the grain from the straw. The grain was hauled away to be stored in granaries, while the straw was blown into a pile in the yard.

The Threshing Machine was owned by Joe and Tony Cheslock, who would thresh out most of the farms in the district. With twenty or more men to cook for, the women would help one another. Threshing would last a long time when we got wet weather.

Edward Chamberlain was very community minded. He was a St. Andrew's Councillor for eighteen years; on the Rossdale School Board for seventeen years; on the Vestry of Old St. Andrew's Church for thirteen years; was made Honorary Vice-President of the Agricultural Society for his long service on the Board; was on the Milk Producers' Board; the Selkirk General Hospital Board, and was a Life Member of



Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chamberlain, 1950 at West Hawk Lake Cottage.

the Red Cross Society. As a Councillor, he had many good roads built and gravelled in Rossdale and Lockport. As a Trustee, he believed in hiring good teachers. Some, I remember, were Mr. Ernest McKay, Mrs. Mary Shepherd, Miss Marie Prygrocki, Miss Myrtle Goldstone, Miss Zena Novak and Miss Nita Romanche. Miss Goldstone played the piano, so we learned to love music and did a lot of singing to help brighten the depression years. We even entered the Selkirk Musical Festival with singing, spoken poetry and Action Songs. One was "Happy Hans and Hilda" and her mother made the costumes. Christmas Concerts, with every pupil in something, gave the whole community a lift.

Mother had plenty of work, with her seven boys and four girls, but was a good organizer, and we each soon learned how to help around the house and farm.

While her children were small, Mrs. Chamberlain held Sunday School in her home. Later, Mr. Pittis picked them up in his car, and took them to Little Britain Sunday School, as there was none at St. Andrew's. In winter, one of the older brothers would take them, by sleigh and pony, the four miles.

During the War Years (1939-1945), Red Cross Meetings were held in her home, where the women of the community gathered to knit socks, scarves, etcetera, for the soldiers at war. Mrs. Chamberlain's daughter Marjorie packed many food parcels for families in England, when food was very scarce. Twin daughter, Grace, was serving in the R.C.A.F. in Ottawa, from 1942-1945.

Robert, the oldest son, left home at sixteen to work as a carpenter, under his uncle, Arthur

Mitchell. Today, he is a cabinet maker, and lives with his wife and daughter, in West Kildonan.

William was in the Army, and came back to the farm. He, and his wife Agnes (Vogen), and their five children, still live in Rossdale.

Donald also served in the Army, after working at the C.I.L. Plant in East Selkirk. He and his wife, Eleanor (Pearson), now live in California, where he works for Sears-Robuck.

Frances died of pneumonia at the age of three weeks.

Marjorie worked at Birks-Dingwall and Ash-down's Hardware, as bookkeeper, for twenty years. She now works at Lower Fort Garry, as well as taking care of her mother who is ninety-seven years old.



Mrs. Annie Chamberlain on August 20, 1981, on her 97th Birthday, with daughter, Marjorie in their Rossdale Home.

Grace (twin sister) after service in the R.C.A.F., worked as a bookkeeper for Crescent Creamery, Safeways, and McKinnon Company. In 1952, she married Clarence Pritchard, a farmer in the Meadowdale District. Besides keeping house, Grace was an Accountant at the Selkirk General Hospital for eight years, and a Gibbs' Drug Store, for seventeen years.

Edmund began work at an early age for the Selkirk Rolling Mills, and is still with them. He, and his wife, Isabella (Dalgarno) have four children and reside in Rossdale.

Lucy worked for the Hudson Bay, for many years before she married John Van Mol, a farmer in Pilot Mound, still lives there, and has one child.

Mabelle worked for the Toronto Dominion Bank before she married James Gawne, a Druggist at Gibbs' Drug Store. Later, they became the owners. They have four children and live in the St. Andrew's area.

Arthur worked in Winnipeg, for Marshall Wells, for fourteen years, and is now a carpenter at Lower Fort Garry. With his wife Louise (Pearson) and three children, he still lives in Rossdale.

Ivan John worked the family farm for many years, and as carpenter, with Robert, in West Kildonan. He was an Ice-Maker for the West Kildonan Curling Rink for a few years, then for the Selkirk Curling Club, for eight years. He now owns a farm, has a wife, Dorothy (Sheppard) and one child, and lives in Selkirk.

The Chanin Family by Doretta Boehmer

John Chanin, the eldest of a family of eight children, was born in Devonshire, England. In 1875, he met and married Mary Hooper from Wellington, Somerset. They bought a farm of their own and lived there for thirteen years. Their family consisted of one daughter, Annie, and five sons, William, James, Samuel, Thomas and Robert.

In the year 1888, John came to Stonewall and worked in the Gunn quarry. His family emigrated the following year. In 1901 they moved to the Dunara district about two miles west of the number eight highway. In 1918, they sold their farm and built a house on their daughter's farm nearby. They lived there until John's death a year later. Mary died in 1904 after a paralyzing stroke.



Gathering in Stonewall, 1941. Back row, L to R: Bonar Chanin, Jim Grieve, Sara Chanin, Edythe Chanin, Herb Chanin. Middle row: Hazel Grieve, Annie Crookshanks, Gladys Chanin, Robert Crookshanks. Front row: Doretta Chanin, Alice Chanin, Keith Chanin.

Their son, Sam, became a carpenter and met and married a school teacher, Gladys Elliott. They lived up in the Gunville district, (later known as the Hartley district), until their house burned about two years later. Another house was built but they decided to move to Stonewall where they raised five children, Edythe, Herbert, Bonar, Keith and Alice. Gladys

Chanin now resides in Crocus Manor in Stonewall. Sam died in 1964.

Willie, the oldest son, became a school teacher, and while teaching in Western Manitoba, took sick and died in 1905 of appendicitis, at the age of twenty-six.

Jim, the third son, left home as a young man and travelled around most of his life, settling in Seattle, Washington, where he died in 1950.

Tom and Bert enlisted in the army and went overseas in 1915. Upon returning, Tom settled in Langruth where he farmed for a living. He had three children, Bill, Archie and Doretta. He later moved to Portage La Prairie and worked at the Macdonald Airport. He died at the age of sixty three in November, 1950.



Pleasant visit. Back row, L to R: Jim Grieve, Bert Chanin, Ab Bochner, Grace Chanin. Front row: Myrtle Crookshanks, Annie Crookshanks (standing), Bob Bochner, Hazel Grieve.

Bert owned and operated a general store in the town of Petersfield for about a year until he enlisted in the army. This store then became known as Sage's Store. In 1919, he married Grace Carter from Gunville and moved to Roland where he operated a machine company. They had four children, Lorraine, who died in infancy from tonsillitis, Marguerite, Lorne and Glen. In 1939, they moved to Winnipeg where they lived for many years. Grace died in 1969 and Bert in 1972.

Chastellaine — John, David and Lydia

John David Chastellaine, born February 21,

1883, married Lydia Cochrane at Old St. Peters Church, Selkirk. On April 11, 1907, they settled at the mouth of the Red River known as Salamoniac Channel where his parents Narcissus and Sarah Chastellaine, had a trading post. Their parents were fur traders from Quebec and traded furs at Lower Fort Garry.

John and Lydia had seven children:

Victor married to Elsie Prince — 1936 (seven children)

Lorna married to William Grove — 1934 (twelve children)

Irene married to Walter Gibson — 1937 (five children)

Dorothy married to Alec Prette — 1937 (2 children adopted)

Evelyn married to John Bobby — 1935 (five children)

Florence married to Tom MacFarlane — 1935 (five children)

William died in 1923.

In 1920 John and Lydia moved to Matlock where a log house was built; it was torn down in 1946. A frame wooden house still stands on the original land and now belongs to one of the grandsons and is used for a summer home.

My dad was a carpenter and helped build many homes and cottages. In the winter trapping, hunting and fishing were the chief source of income. Trapping for muskrat in the spring was big business. The furs were sold to local dealers and the flesh was often eaten as no fresh meat was available. Duck hunting in the fall was a must. Dad acted as a guide for the many hunters.

In 1922 All Saints Church at the Crossing was built by local help with volunteer labour. It is at the Canadian Pacific crossing on Whytewold Road. Some of the men who worked on the church along with my Dad, John David, were John and Henry Lillie, Gilbert Harper, Jack Favel. John and Evelyn Bobby were the first couple to wed in this church. My mother, Lydia, was a staunch supporter of the church, was President of the W.A. for many years and became a life member of the W.A. in 1948. We became members of the W.A. when we were old enough to knit. Lydia worked hard, taking in washing, did ironing, cleaned cottages, made quilts and was a dress-maker.

Three miles from Matlock, there is a cemetery called the Robinson Spur Cemetery. The first log church burned down, so the people decided to move the chapel from near the Red River Channel. As no authority was given by the Anglican Council, the movers were accused of "stealing a church". This church is called Mustard Seed Chapel.

The minister was Reverend Benjamin MacKenzie who christened John David in 1883 and who also preached at All Saints for several years. He spoke in both Cree and English and walked five miles to church for the eleven o'clock service. In his later years, he was driven to church with horse and buggy.

For entertainment, we met at each others homes to play games, cards and had many house parties. Dad played the violin so many dances were held at home. We still do many of the old dances today, especially square dancing and the Red River Jig. The Christmas Concert was a great event, and usually meant a new dress and shoes and our hair was done up in rags the night before. In the summer we looked forward to the arrival of the "Campers Special" trains and the opening of the amusements at Winnipeg Beach. This was indeed a big event. We had to pick and sell berries and flowers to have spending money to go to the Beach and ride the roller coaster, merry-go-round, etc. Often dances were held at the school, also basket and picnic socials. We would hold our breath to see who would buy our baskets. They were all shapes and forms and decorated with tinsel and coloured paper. All kinds of goodies were put in for the buyer's lunch. Some of these dances were livened up by some men who had too much moonshine, and a fight would break out — down would go the stove pipes, chairs were flying — a

lively few minutes and all was over, with some black eyes, sore fists, etc., but everyone went home happy. A good time was had by all — no grudges!

On a reserve near the Red River several families lived. Most remembered is Chief Campbell Ratt who was a great singer and organist. He rode his bicycle to Selkirk and back and could be heard singing "Blue Velvet Band". His wife Bella and her sister, Nancy Harper, used to walk five miles to Matlock to peddle fish. They smoked cigarettes made from dried red willow bark called "Kin-akin-ic" (Indian term), mixed with pipe tobacco — what an aroma! They were a happy couple and Nancy lived to the ripe old age of eighty.

There is only one descendant of John and Lydia now living in Matlock — James Norman Bobby, married to Joy Auer and they have two daughters. Jim works for the Department of Transport at the M.E.T. Station in Gimli.

John Bobby, his father, lived in Matlock near "Anton's Corner", the junction of Highways 8 and 9. He had one brother and one sister and his parents, Michael and Pauline Bobby, were of Ukrainian descent. John was a carpenter and spent many years in the North for the Department of Transport. He was a faithful church member, also a lay-reader. He had a great sense of humour — a very generous and good man, but died very young in the North.



Entrance Chesley's Resort, Netley Creek, Petersfield.

The Family Chesley

The writer has been asked to write a short account of the Family Chesley.

This brings to mind a story of a great and well known doctor of long ago, renowned throughout the world for his medical prowess. When the good doctor passed on, an auction was held for the sale of his book, in which it was presumed he wrote the secret of his success. The lucky bidder then held an unveiling. Medical men from all over the world gathered to hear what the great knowledge was in this tome. On opening the book, the first page was blank, so was the second and third and fourth and four hundredth. Finally, on the inside cover of the back of the book were these words: "The Secrets of My Life's Work — keep thy feet warm and thy head cool."

Although in no way do I profess to be great, as my friends would readily assert, I feel a kindred spirit. I too learned a great deal, but only by doing, not telling.

Thus, from this humble position I would like to say something of the Family Chesley.

The Family Chesley are six today, namely, Edward, Anastasia (Ness), Barbara and the three L's: Larry, Laurel and Lynda. All were born in Manitoba.

Ed's parents came from Poland and Prague, Czecho-Slovakia, in the eighties. Born in Narol, Manitoba, in 1911, Ed attended Isaac Brock school, Daniel McIntyre, St. John's High School, Normal School and, while teaching, took time off to attend the University of Manitoba, taking pre-med and extension courses.

Ed's grandparents lived at the foot of St. Andrews Rapids on the Red River. Whenever little Eddie could not be found, he invariably was located in or near the river. He swears he could swim before he could walk, and no doubt the fascination for water, be it a creek, river, lake or ocean, came from his environment.

While a school boy in Winnipeg he started earning money at age six, delivering hand bills. Then soon came paper routes, news stands on Main Street and Portage Avenue, but he was never able to acquire the Eaton's and Portage and Main Street locations for any money. While attending school he also did other things (rackets, he called them). At the University he arranged for graduation pins, rings and pennants. These he sold to the students in all faculties. He also borrowed the use of micro-camera and took pictures of cells, put together fifty slides and also sold them to the students in Medical Class. It was a great help in Cytology. One of the wierdest endeavours was preparing hundreds of dog skulls for the use of medical students studying Zoology. These were picked up at a rendering plant, then boiled, cleaned, and the sutures and foramina were numbered with an accompanying

key list. Eight per cent of the final exam was on this particular subject. The students were thankful. These sold for \$1.00 and he was able to pay for the balance of his tuition, as four years of teaching was not enough income.

He is sometimes short and brief and to the point. When answering a friend's letter, it would probably read: "Ted Coming Ed."

With the help of Ness, he developed an apiary, selling 27,000 pounds of honey to Eaton's at one time, and as he bitterly says, it was not enough to pay for a decent living. Before going to his school he often went threshing during the thirties. It paid \$1.00 a day. During the twenties he earned \$16.00 per day for the same thing: spike pitching. The first years of building Camp Chesley, the apiary was a source of income, also rat trapping and angora rabbit raising.

Finally, not too long after marrying another teacher, Anastasia Porayko, he also learned strawberry farming. One year they had a five acre patch of berries, but it was such a dry summer that Ed decided to look for a body of water to put above-ground water on his berry patch. That is when Camp Chesley was born.

While searching for this place, he and Ness camped in the Netley Marsh. They had food but no water and coffee is a must with him. Not knowing he was only a few feet from Netley Creek, he drove to the first trail leading south to Netley Creek. There he came to the home of Mr. Guilbert, one of the oldest residents of the area, who had built a store in Petersfield, later known as Sages. Ed says he learned a tremendous amount of history from the admirable old-timer. He also gave Ed a pail of water not from a well, but from Netley Creek. "That sold me," he says.

When Ed and Ness retired they did not quit working. Ness loves to make souvenirs and Ed got busy with two subdivisions known as Four Winds and Laurelyn Estates, one on Netley Creek where they live and other on Wavey Creek.

Ness was born at Pleasant Home, just west of Winnipeg Beach. Both parents came from the Ukraine, the fruit area in the Carpathian mountains. Her father, an orphan, worked as a coachman and gardener for a very wealthy bishop, learned to read underground, as it was illegal to read under the Czar and his backers. He read of Alabama in the United States where he wanted to go, but came to Canada instead. The Canadian Government (or was it the C.P.R.?) gave him a quarter section (and a musket of Bismark 1870 vintage) for \$10.00. The gun was used to feed the family with moose meat. He was fortunate to get a good section. Professor Michael Ewanchuk, of the University of Manitoba, describes the area in

his book "Spruce, swamp and Stone". Need I say more?

Mr. Porayko once carried a cook stove from Winnipeg to Pleasant Home, a distance of sixty miles. He rested by leaning against a tree. He worked at times at the Stonewall Quarry, walked home each day, a distance of twelve miles, and did a day's work on the homestead. Ness's mother could swim like a fish, although Ness is afraid of water. Mrs. Porayko learned to swim in order to set nets under water in the Ukraine under the Cossacks' (soldiers') noses, using a straw. Peasants were not allowed to catch fish in the lord's estate. Forests and streams belonged only to the "Pani".

Ness worked at the Teulon hospital as an interpreter, often learning things not meant for young ears. She attended Plum Ridge School, Sarto School for grade nine, and Fisher Branch for grades ten and eleven. She studied grade twelve on her own while teaching on permit at Spruce Siding, on the Winnipeg Water Line. Her students met her at the railroad station by boat. Some were older than the teacher. After Normal School she taught at Sky Lake, Netley Lake School, Plum Ridge and Winnipeg Beach. She also taught at McMillan School.

Ness was strict but fair. She held "Court" Friday afternoons. She claims the kids handed out the severest sentences. Of course, she adjudicated, as some sentences the student judges handed out were too severe.

Ed likes to tell of how she went to Winnipeg Beach to teach grades five and six. This class had made several teachers leave before Christmas. Ness simply walked into the room, and after a discreet time laps, walked down the aisles. Just where she expected, out went a foot and tripped her.

Many years later that boy, now a grown up man, and his grandson, visited Ed and Ness at Four Winds. The man reminisced about it then. He remarked he did not know what hit him that day. Ness had picked him up by the scruff of the neck and shook him like a cat would a mouse, and set him down so hard he saw stars. Kids learned in those days. Never again did Ness have trouble with that boy.

To top it off, guess who organized a going-away party for Ness? Yes, it was he. Not only that, but never again did she have difficulty with any student. She did not know it then, but it seems that this boy would pounce on any kid giving teachers any problem.

Ness stayed there only two years, as Camp Chesley was growing by 1942, and she was needed at camp.

During the early years, Ness would teach school all day, come home with Larry, who had just started

school, then start cooking, wash dishes, clothes, cabins, make lunches for guests (and during duck hunting season, for guides), do school papers, etc. Yes, Ness was needed at camp.

Larry was born when Ness and Ed were were teaching in her home school, Plum Ridge. It was here that her strictness and discipline were so evident. One day Ed got a severe reprimand from Mrs. Chesley, the lower room teacher, for allowing the high school students to leave the school grounds during lunch hour. Some would wander off into the adjacent bush. Ed's reply was that it was a good place to study nature. This elicited a very nasty reply from Mrs. Chesley. "Perhaps I was too naive," he says.

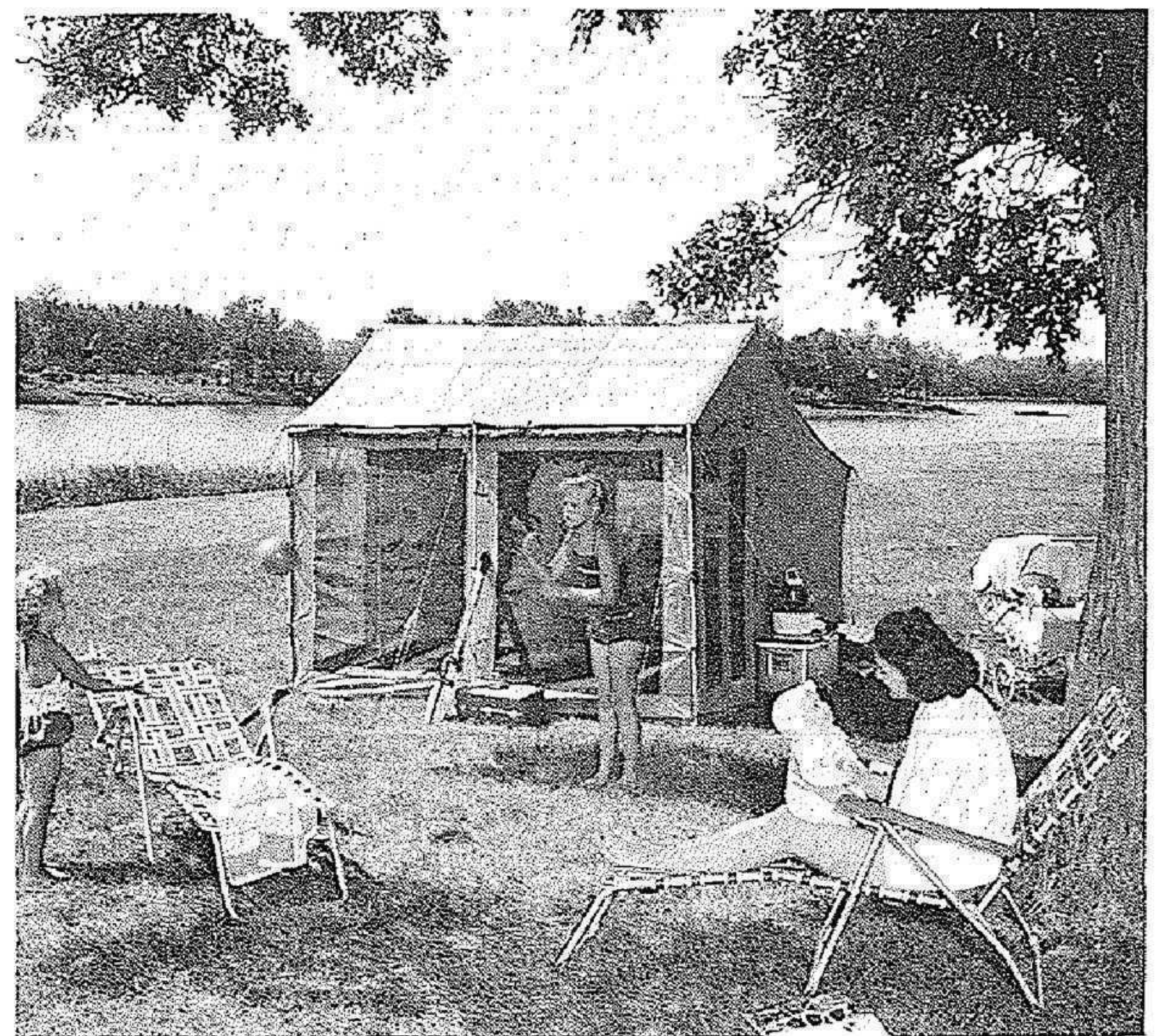
One day she brought a grade two pupil to show the high school students how to add quickly. Ness would jot numbers in a column about ten high, and instantly erase the figures. This pupil had the answer at once. She had a calculator in her head.

Larry took his schooling at Winnipeg Beach, Petersfield, Selkirk, and during the winter months, in Florida.

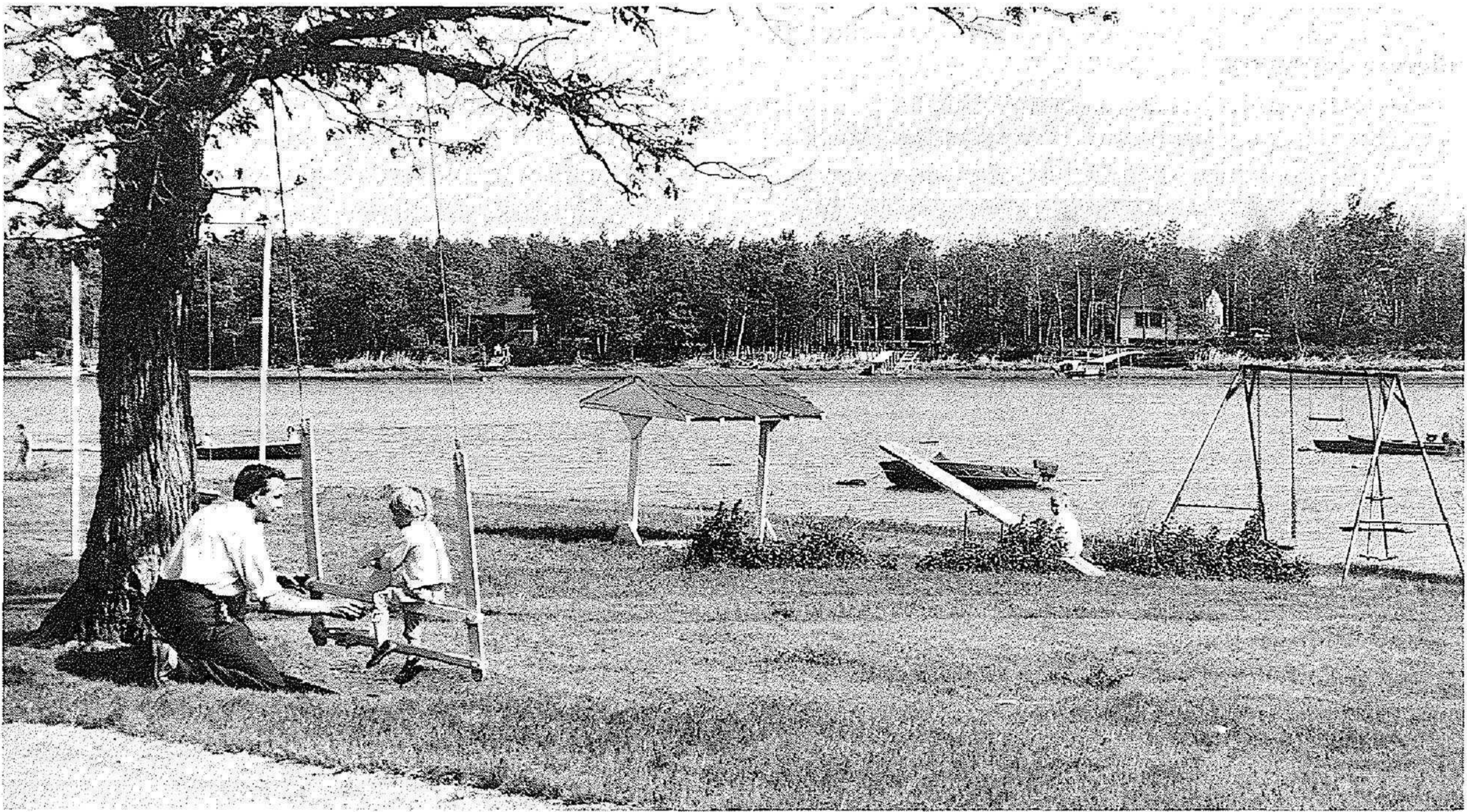
He was kept busy with camp work, weekends and holidays, cutting grass, attending the guests' needs, cleaning shotguns for the hunters, counting and repairing "coys", gassing up and repairing motors and taking hunters out into the marsh at hours before daybreak. On weekends this necessitated many trips into the marsh.

He also developed sidelines such as seigning minnows for sale to the camp and other stores. He sold pony rides on his own pony that paid for it with the income from the 10¢ rides.

When Larry married Barbara in 1964, they took over the camp. Dad and Mom were played out after



Camping at Chesley's Resort on Netley Creek, Petersfield,



Relaxing at Chesley Resort on Netley Creek, Petersfield.

twenty-five years, and retired to Four Winds, a log cabin on Netley Creek, with water on three sides. There was no road to the cabin, and no electricity, no bathroom and only a wood burning stove. Travel was by boat to the camp. Larry got his first lesson in business. It happened that Ed had to go back to the camp to buy back his own groceries, but the camp was turned over to Larry and Barb an hour before. It hurt him to have to charge "Dad" for the food.

Larry has worked hard and with Barbara's help has made it much nicer and more efficient than the way it was before they took over. He followed "Pop's advice" "Do what you wish, but don't drag our name into the mud."

Barbara Lewis was born in Winnipeg. Her father came from England, city of Gloucestershire in 1912. He lived in Saskatchewan for a time, then back to England and finally settled in Winnipeg and became a department manager at Eaton's. Her mother came from Ayr, Scotland in 1911, lived awhile in Saskatchewan, Little Britain, Shoal Lake, and still lives in Winnipeg.

Barbara graduated from St. James Collegiate and worked as a receptionist. Pops always says that no father-in-law had such a kind-hearted easy-going, fun-loving daughter-in-law. Mom and Pop worship Barb. Barb is an extrovert like Mom (Ness). That is why Ed loves them both.

Barb and Larry met when both were very young. They would visit each other by swimming across the

Creek. Sometimes when she happened to be in the Camp kitchen and Mom was preparing pyrogies, she would turn up her nose. Today Pop swears that she would walk ten miles in a raging blizzard if there were pyrogies at the end of the trail. She not only loves them now but makes wonderfully tasty ones.

Marriage was hard on Barbara. One time while chasing Larry for some trick he pulled off on her, he led her over a "new dug" latrine hole into which she fell, and left her there for hours.

Barb, today, is a veteran camp operator, having learned the hard way. Ness had her as a waitress one duck hunting season. No matter how late Barb was out the evening before, she had to be up at four a.m. to set breakfast tables. Ness would tell her that she had to know what she was letting herself in for if she wanted to marry Larry. She wanted.

In time came Laurel in 1969 and Lynda in 1971. Both are extreme opposites in temperament and manners. Laurel loves cooking, pets, hand modelling, creating things and drawing. Lynda's named after Lynda Sage, one of Larry's former girlfriends. Barbara met Lynda and her family when visiting them in Vancouver. They loved each other on sight.

Laurel now works in the camp store, waits on tables, cooks short order, runs messages, etc., when not in school. Lynda is the gate keeper and maintains strict order there to keep out the riff-raff. She's constantly climbing trees, poles and roofs and practises acrobatics and gymnastics.

The past five or six years both attended school in Florida during the winter.

Such is the story of the Chesley Clan, very briefly put. Much has not been said. It would take a book to tell of the hardships, heartaches, the successes and the failures, the joys and the happiness in our lives.

One motto still prevails with them; "Give a little more than expected. The rest will come."

Cheslock Family

Nicholas and Lena (nee Pronyk) Cheslock moved to the Cloverdale area in 1938. They were married in Rossdale, Manitoba on November 21, 1929. They farmed in the Cloverdale area until their retirement to Vancouver, British Columbia in 1969.



Cheslock Family gathering on Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Cheslock's 50th Wedding Anniversary, 1979.

They have six children. Margaret, married to Nicholas Dupley, resides in Vancouver, British Columbia and they have four children: Michael, Cheryl, Murray, and Paul. Michael, married to Claudia Rebiasz resides in Cloverdale and they have three children: Derrick, Michele, and Jonathan. Marion, married to Joseph Danko, resides in San Jose, California and they have five children: Kenneth, Debora, Phillip, Peter, and Elizabeth. Doris, married to Carlo Rella, resides in Victoria, British Columbia. Sylvia, married to Hank Balamut, resides in Fort Lauderdale, Florida and they have a daughter Donica. Morris, married to Gladys Small, resides in Cloverdale and they have two daughters, Tammy and Theresa.

Cheslock Family Marilyn Woloshyn

Michael Cheslock immigrated to Canada from Lviv, Ukraine in February 1899 at the age of 26. In 1900 he married Caroline Lozinsky (Borschive, Ukraine) in Winnipeg. He came to Rossdale with his wife and two infant children in 1902.

Mrs. Caroline Cheslock later related to her children that there were only four families living in the area at the time.

Paul and Kathleen Cheslock, parents of Michael Cheslock, settled in the area in 1903 to be close to their son and his family.



Michael and Caroline Cheslock and son Tony, Rossdale district. The Maxwell truck purchased by the Cheslocks in 1918 was the first in the district.

Peter, Joseph and Steve Cheslock, brothers of Michael, settled in the area shortly after.

Michael and Caroline Cheslock raised four sons and two daughters. A daughter Lena Woloshyn and her husband William Woloshyn live on the same property.

The Alex Chiborak Family

Alex Chiborak was born on October 5, 1910, the son of Joseph and Ann Chiborak. He was raised in the East Selkirk District. While still a young man, he decided to go West to look for work and visited his brother Jack in Ibstone Saskatchewan. There he met Julia Kulchyski, born March 27, 1918. They were married on April 10, 1933.

They then took up farming. Times were hard and they endured drought and the devastation of grasshoppers, resulting in yearly poor crops. In 1937 they decided to move to Manitoba. Alex came first and bought the Monkman farm, in the St. Peters District. The rest of the family followed the following year. They resided in the big old house.

Alex continued to farm in the summer months and would seek employment in the carpentry trade during the winter, often leaving home for long periods of time. Julia would take up the task of raising their three children: Joyce, Doreen and Fred, and was left to look after the farm. In 1946 Alex built a new house. He was employed at the Manitoba Rolling Mills and later worked at the Steel Foundry in Selkirk as well as farmed.



Alex Chiborak going trapping April 1st.

Julia and Alex had many friends along the River. They took active part in community activities. For many years Alex operated the threshing machine that would go from farm to farm threshing grain. Julia and the other ladies would gather to do the cooking.

Alex often played Santa Claus at the school Christmas programs. I remember one time he went to

the neighbours to change. On the way back the neighbour's dog did not recognize him and took a piece out of his Santa Claus suit.

The spring floods were times of great anticipation. The flood of 1948 was so high neighbours came to the front door by boat. There were many sleepless nights. Our basement was filled with water causing much damage. Large chunks of ice that floated from the slough were left in our front yard. They melted slowly and remained until June. Because of the constant threat of flooding Alex decided to move to higher ground. They moved to Arness, Manitoba in 1964 and took up farming. They soon became involved with the community activities and made many new friends. Alex and Julia celebrated their



Alex and Julia Chiborak 1959 — 25th wedding anniversary.



Alex Chiborak family, 1943. L to R: Joyce, Fred, Doreen.

25th wedding anniversary in 1958, with a social evening with family and friends. Alex passed away April 17, 1973. Julia moved to Selkirk and was employed at the Selkirk Mental Health Centre until her passing April 27, 1976. Alex and Julia had three children, eleven grand children and one great-grand child.

Joyce and Jim Pruden reside in Selkirk, Manitoba. They have six children: Rechelle, Steele, Stacy, Jerome, Pam and Troy and one grandson Timmy.

Doreen and Ken Coleman live in Anchorage, Alaska. They have one son, Michael.

Fred and Margaret Chiborak, live in the Parish of St. Peters. They have four children: Sandra, Mickey, Curtis, and Kathy.

Fred Chiborak

Fred Chiborak was born in Selkirk on November 19, 1941. He attended Peguis School until grade eight. After leaving school he worked for several farmers and J. W. Land, clearing land. In 1963 Fred worked in Hay River NWT in a shipyard.

Margaret (nee Andrusko) was born September 18, 1945 in Selkirk, Manitoba. She attended Margaret Hayworth, Peguis School, and Selkirk Collegiate.



Fred and Margaret Chiborak's wedding, 1963, St. Peters. L to R: Dmytro and Katherine Andrusko, Margaret and Fred Chiborak, Julia and Alex Chiborak.

Fred and Margaret were married December 7, 1963. Margaret worked as a telephone operator until 1966. Fred worked in Northern Manitoba with B. A. C. M. Construction in such places as Gillam, Leaf Rapids, and Rat River. He also worked in East Hawk Lake on a rock crusher. Fred also worked with Marine Transport for several years. Fred is presently employed at Abex Industries. He is also farming and operates Fred's Backhoe Service.

Fred and Margaret have four children: Sandra, Fred Michael Jr., Curtis and Catherine. They reside at River Lot 25, St. Peters.



Fred and Margaret Chiborak and family, St. Peters, 1981. L to R: Sandra, Cathy, Frederick, Michael, Curbis.



Frederick, Michael and Cathy Chiborak, St. Peters.

Tom and Audrey Chrisp Family as told by Audrey Chrisp

Audrey Beryl (Carter) Chrisp was born on February 1, 1935. She is the younger daughter of Stan and Anne (Philpott) Carter of Petersfield. Audrey attended school in Gimli for Grade Two, Dunara for Grades Three to Ten, (the last two of these were by Correspondence) then Grade Eleven at Clandeboye, where she boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Dick Leask.

She completed her Grade Twelve in Selkirk. At that time there were only thirteen students in the class, as most graduated after completion of Grade Eleven.

Audrey then went to "Teach" on a Grade Twelve Permit, at Oakview School in the Oak Lake area of Manitoba. The postal address was Scarth. This is where she met Tom, the eldest son of Jack and Carrie (Hay) Chrisp. After this one year of teaching, Audrey decided that this was not the way she wanted to make her fortune and returned home. Then she worked at Eaton's in Winnipeg until she married. Tom and Audrey were married on May 12, 1956. They went to live on the family farm in Scarth. Here they took in share cattle, milked cows (any cow that gave a half pail of milk was a good one) and fed pigs. In 1962, they decided it was time to have a home of their own. As they were unable to find a suitable farm in the area, they decided to re-locate. On October 19, 1962 they hired a truck (he made three trips) and moved all of their worldly possessions and lived with Audrey's parents until spring. That winter the cattle lived on straw and grain that had been threshed after the snow was falling. Some of it had snow in it, so we were able to purchase it quite readily from the neighbours. On March 2, 1963 the family moved to the home of Audrey's uncle Alfred Philpott.

Finally on July 18, 1964 Tom and Audrey moved into a home of their own. They had purchased two eighty acre properties from Audrey's grandmother, Margaret (Setter) Philpott, and another one from Alfred. In May, Tom had taken an axe and crawled across a water filled ditch on a pole, to clear a spot. Later a culvert was installed and he could come in with the tractor. He cleared a spot large enough for a house, and with the help of Dick Hollands and a lot of wonderful relatives and neighbours a house was erected. The day that Tom and Dick Hollands were finishing the cement work for the house, Dick noticed that Tom had a very red rash. He had the German Measles, and the house had to wait for a while. It took a total of three weeks to bring the house to the point where the family could move in. Then Tom could get on with haying with the Penningtons. Our living was from the three milk cows (shipping cream) and from selling whatever extra hay we could manage to put up. We had four little girls when we moved from Scarth, and a son was born in February. The first two winters were a bit of a trial, as we did not have a well — Tom had to haul the water for the cattle and for the house. The second winter he walked the cattle out to the well a good half mile, and carried home two pails (lifting them high over the snow) for the house. We had no phone, so walked to the neighbours when it was necessary to contact someone. We heated the house with wood. As long as we didn't think about

the problems, it was a good life; everyone was healthy and happy. Gradually by borrowing machinery, and later buying our own, and renting land on a crop share basis, we have become farmers. After erecting a pole barn each fall for the coming winter, a permanent barn was built in the fall of 1968. Audrey went to work in Selkirk for a few years after the youngest child was born. During that time an addition was built on the house, and the plumbing installed in the spring of 1977. Tom has built the cupboards and done all the other finishing work himself. He has never done this sort of thing before, but he has done a good job. Over the years, we have milked cows, until 1969. Then raised pigs until 1981. We now have a small herd of beef cattle and rent land in addition to our own, for grain production.

Our family consists of four girls born in Virden, Manitoba and two boys and another girl born in Selkirk. They are as follows:



Tom and Audrey Chrisp and family, Clandeboye. Back row — L to R: Joanne, Shirley, Linda, Roger, Marlene. Front row — Carolyn, Audrey, Tom, Greg.

Linda Joan Chrisp — born April 3, 1957 — A computer Analyst-Programmer — currently leaving her position to spend seven months in Henschiken, Switzerland, on an International Agriculture Exchange. She will be doing farm work.

Joanne Elizabeth (Chrisp) Fulford — born September 6, 1958 — married to Nelson Wesley Fulford — youngest son of Hugh and Ida Fulford of Swan River, Manitoba. Nelson and Joanne live at The Pas, Manitoba.

Marlene Dawn Chrisp — born April 14, 1960 — has taken a Medical Records Technician course, and works as a clerk with a group of radiologists in Winnipeg.

Shirley Margaret Chrisp — born June 23, 1962 — is a clerk in the educational department of Canadian News (a book and magazine distributing company in Winnipeg).

Roger John Thomas Chrisp — born February 16,

1965 is a Grade eleven student at Selkirk Comprehensive High School.

Carolyn Bernice Chrisp — born November 12, 1968 is a Grade eight student at Lockport Junior High.

Gregory James Gordon Chrisp — born January 3, 1974 is a Grade three student at Wm. S. Patterson School in Clandeboye.

The entire family has been quite involved in community activities. The girls have all taken a turn at teaching Sunday School in St. George's Wakefield, Anglican Church. All of the children, except Greg, who is not yet old enough, have been members in 4-H from when they are old enough to join until they graduate from High School, and leave home. They have taken many projects, and won many competitions in Public Speaking and Demonstrations, — Attended camps, seminars and won award trips, as well as taking part in exchanges. To date, the Chrisp family has hosted fourteen young people from most of the other provinces and from Minnesota and Wisconsin, U.S.A. Audrey has been a volunteer leader for the Clandeboye Combined Club since Linda joined in 1967. She has taught many projects and has also been local leader since 1974. She too has been on "Leaders' Tours" and to a conference in Winnipeg. Audrey has been on Selkirk 4-H District Council since 1975. Tom and Audrey both belong to the Clandeboye Community Club, and all members of the family have "pitched-in" for whatever Church or Community event that comes along.

Amy Clemons

My name is Amy Clemons. I was born in St. Peters, Manitoba on the East side of the river about five and a half miles north of Selkirk. My father and mother were John George and Caroline Sinclair. My mother's maiden name was Prince. She was a great-great-granddaughter of Chief Peguis.

In our immediate family there was eleven of us, eight girls and three boys. My father was a hard working man. He raised cattle, pigs, chickens and had horses to use for hauling hay and wood.

As we all grew up, we were made to work and go to school as well. We attended school about two and a half miles north of where we lived. The school was a log building. We attended this school for about a year and then our father transferred across to the Peguis School. Peguis School was situated directly across from where we lived. It was a better school.

One night I was studying for my exams before the holidays approached, when a new student for St. Peter's Parish arrived at my parents' home. He was out visiting and talking to everyone. He asked me



Mrs. Amy Clemons addressing Conference Fort Garry Hotel, Winnipeg.

what I was studying. I replied, "For my exams." Then he talked to my mother. After he talked to her he got up to leave. On his way out he turned to me and said, "Amy, I'm interested in you. When you start your holidays would you like to come and stay with my wife and me? We have two children, and I'd like someone to keep my wife company." I was excited about the offer and my mother agreed to allow me to go as soon as school was out. After staying at the Tinney's I found out that he was a vice-principal at McKay Boarding School in The Pas. He talked about the children in his school. How they were learning so well. Hearing this made me want to attend the Boarding School. Then one day Mr. Tinney asked me if I would like to attend the school. My reply was yes.

Then the McKay school in The Pas burnt down. They built a new school and it was situated in Elkhorn. I asked my parents if I could go to the Boarding School in Elkhorn. They refused to allow me to go at my first request, although after a lot of persuasion they consented for me to attend that school.

I completed my Grade 11 education at the residential school. Then my father died a tragic death and I returned home to help my mother. At this time it was hard to earn a good living. I started to work at Dynevor Hospital, near my home. I worked there almost ten years, then it was changed into a T.B. Sanitarium.

I was then offered work as a mission helper. This was a great opportunity for me because I was always interested in mission work. This new job involved working at the Lady Newham Hospital and Bishop Horden Residential School at Moose Factory, Ontario. I worked there for three years then returned home for holidays in 1942.

At this time I married. My husband, Leonard W.

R. Clemons, was in the service of the Second World War. Shortly after we were married he was drafted with the P.P.C.L.I., so again I went back to work. This time for Shingrowk Residential School. I worked there until I received notice of my husband's returning. Then I resigned and returned home to be with him. His arrival was delayed so I took a course in hairdressing with my spare time. I graduated the course and opened a hairdressing shop in Winnipeg. We lived in Winnipeg for some time because Leonard was C.M.P. at Fort Osborne Barracks.

During this time I became an employee of the Winnipeg Friendship Centre. After my husband was released from Fort Osborne Barracks we returned home to Selkirk, where I became Executive Director of the Selkirk Friendship Centre. This was my last position before retiring. For my years of working I received:

1953 — Made a Life Member of the Women's Auxiliary of the Church of England in Canada.

1970 — Woman of the Year.

1970 — July 14, was chosen as one of Chief Peguis's ancestors to greet the Queen of England at the Old Stone Church.

— Received the Order of Canada Certificate in Ottawa by Hon. Roland Michener.

— Town of Selkirk Community Award of leadership in the community by Mayor Malis.

— Amy Clemons Tiny Tot Nursery in the Selkirk Friendship Centre.

Clemons — Sinclair Families

Mrs. Evelyn Sinclair was born in 1914 and raised in the St. Peters District. She is the daughter of the former Ralph and Mary Clemons, (Nee Sinclair). Both Mr. and Mrs. Clemons were also raised here. Mr. Ralph Clemons is a direct descendant of Samuel Clemons, (Mark Twain).

Mr. Clemons bought lot 32 in St. Peters and raised his family there. On this lot was situated an Indian School and the Clemons lived in it until building a new home. Mr. and Mrs. Clemons have seven children. They are Stella Hancock, Louise Walker, Connie Bruyere, Thomas Clemons, Howard Clemons, Bill Clemons and Evelyn Sinclair.

Mrs. Sinclair lived at lot 32 with her family. She attended Patapun School for two years, crossing to the east side of the river by boat. Later she worked at housekeeping in the Selkirk area and then at the Dynevor Indian Hospital.

Evelyn married Jack Sinclair (1908-1979) who was born in St. Clements. Mr. Sinclair was a fisherman on Lake Winnipeg. He later became a Marine Captain on various boats travelling on Lake Winnipeg. One time Captain Sinclair delivered a baby on

his boat! He worked on the boat until he retired. Jack and Evelyn were married March 11, 1932 in Selkirk, Manitoba. They lived in St. Clements for awhile and then moved to lot 81 St. Peters, where Mrs. Sinclair and some of her children still reside.

Mrs. Sinclair was very active in church affairs and belonged to the Women's Auxiliary for the Anglican Church. Her family attended the Old St. Peters, St. Georges, and later the New St. Peters Churches. She now enjoys gardening, going to Bingo and is also a Legion Member. Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair have eight children, all whom attended Margaret Hayworth, Peguis and Selkirk Collegiate. They are: Loreen, Patsy, Bill and John (1938-1977), (twins), Judy, Dianne, Phyllis, and Linda.

Loreen makes her home in Selkirk, while Patsy and Bill live at home. Bill works at the Selkirk Mental Health Centre.

Judy is married to Archie McLeod. They live in Calgary, Alberta and have three children.

Dianne and Alex Kachkowsky live in Selkirk and have two children.

Phyllis and Monty Monkman live in Selkirk and have three children.

Linda and Gary Hourie live in Selkirk and have two children.

Reminiscences by D'Arville Clarke

I remember back when I was a small boy, Dad depositing Mother, Frances and me at the railroad station and starting for Northern Ontario by road (Mackintosh) with two teams of horses to work for the winter. Some place along the road I can remember looking out and seeing him starting on his journey as the train passed, probably between Clan-deboye and Selkirk. I wasn't very old but I knew when I saw Dad starting out on that road, there was something wrong. He said later, in several places he had to use rock cuts of the railroad to get through and he had no idea of the train schedules on the Transcontinental route.

When we sold the farm one of the conditions of the sale was that the half section be turned over under one certificate of title. Up to that time, the three acres of the old school yard was under a different type of title, an old type known as a Torrens Title. Eventually, the Province changed the registration system and the old system was done away with. When our solicitor applied to transfer the title, the search showed there was a caveat against this 3 acres, held by the C.P.R. giving them the right to build a Railway Station. This would lead one to assume that this was the original route of the C.P. Railway before it was changed and went through Winnipeg. I can re-

member some of the Patton boys telling me when they broke up the west side of their farm that they ran into the cut-off stumps of the C.P.R. telegraph line poles and I myself when hunting cattle as a child seeing the rusted skeleton of a bull's eye railroad lantern which hung for years on the fence on the west side of Patton's farm. Something I should add about the schoolyard. This property was deeded by the Province to the school district for the purpose of building a school and I believe it was dated about 1890. When they built the new school, my father traded the school district 3 acres at the new site, for the old school site. I think the new school was built about 1920. (Frances, can you remember?)

Frances, do you remember when you worked for J. I. Case, coming home and asking the family if you could sell a cow for \$10. Some party had made this agreement and sent the company a cheque for \$10. We said we didn't know but we had just shipped in a fresh cow, her calf with her, for which we had received five dollars at the stockyards. Shades of the Good Old Days.

I am sorry but when I think back to the Good Old Days, memories are not particularly pleasant.

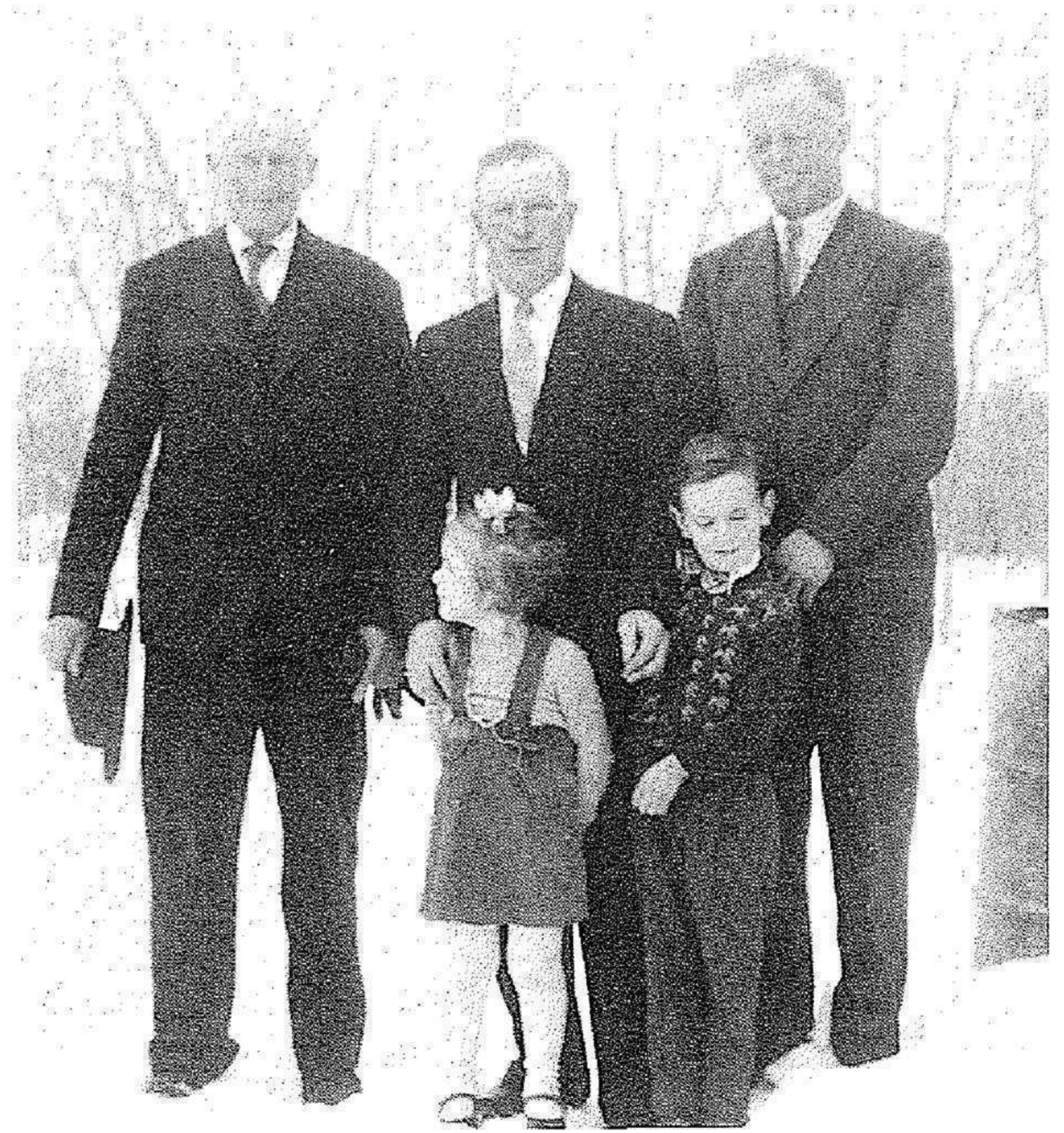
I remember when Dad rented a horse from Frank Philpott, Sr. to help put in his crop. The horse promptly got his foot through a fence and cut his fetlock. Dad told Mr. Philpott and said that when it was healed up he would bring the horse home. Mr. Philpott's rejoinder was "That is all right but right now you'll need another horse." That was the human side of your association with your neighbours.

I remember when our grandfather died, away late in the evening of a stormy winter night, there came a knock on the door and it was John James Smith. He had walked from Meadowdale, six miles one way, to pay his respects. This was the side of our childhood that formed the pleasant memories.

The Clarke Family (Norwood District) Petersfield, Manitoba

William Alfred Clarke, born 1870, in Lambton County, Ontario, moved to Berlin (Kitchener) Ontario, where he practised as a druggist until 1912, at which time he and his wife, the former Martha May D'Arville of Glencoe, Ontario and Ballard, Washington, moved west, first to Port Arthur and then, in 1915, to the Norwood District. There they took up farming and remained until Mrs. Clarke's passing in 1938 and Will's death in 1960 at the age of 90 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke were, respectively, of Baptist and Methodist roots attended the Anglican services in Norwood School for many years, and were active in community affairs.



Will Clark, Bob Moffat, Darville Clarke, Peggy and Dale Moffat — Norwood area.

The Clarkes had two children, Frances E. and D'Arville G. R. Clarke. Frances married Robert Moffatt in 1939, and still resides in the district. D'Arville took over the family farm and remained on the farm until 1958, when he married the former Barbara Milne of Winnipeg, and they moved to Selkirk, although commuting to the farm each day. The D'Arville Clarkes sold in 1970 and retired to Victoria, B.C., where they now reside.

The Richard (Dick) Clifton Story by daughter Ivy Clifton

Dick was born at Seven Oaks, Kent, England, on June 13th, 1886.

He worked for Lord Gage, of Firle, Sussex, as a gardener for a few years until he decided to come to Canada to better himself. He left his girl friend and his family and set sail for Canada and a new life.

He worked at the Steel Mills in Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, until the 1914-1918 War broke out. With the Canadian Army, he returned to England, and on to France. While in England, he became engaged to his girl, Alice Worledge, who was born in Brighton, Sussex, September 17th, 1885, and married her April 30th, 1917.

At the end of the War, Dick came back to Canada to get his discharge and his old job back at the Steel Mill, where he was made Foreman.

In early 1921, Mr. Clifton made another trip to England to bring back his wife and little daughter,

Ivy. Alice was too nervous to travel alone. They set sail for Canada on April 1st, 1921.

They finally arrived in Winnipeg, where they spent a few days with Dick's cousin, before leaving for Petersfield on the evening train. They were met at the station by Jim Foster, the man Dick was to work for. The 5 miles to the Foster farm, by horses and wagon, was quite a journey, because it was a very wet Spring and the roads were very poor. In land called "The Hudson Bay Property", the horses went through water almost up to their bellies. Alice wanted to know what lake it was. Dick told her it was just the usual Canadian Spring thaw.

One day, going to Petersfield for groceries, Alice saw the grain elevator in the distance, and asked if that was a Memorial to the War Dead.

Dick worked for Fosters for some time before striking out on his own. The Cliftons got a quarter section of land from the Soldier Settlement Board, one mile East of Dunara Church, and built a house. They were allowed a cow, so purchased one from Percy Stiffler. It turned out that the cow was ready for the grave, blind and toothless as well, and soon died.

On December 8th, 1923, their son, Victor, was born in the old Selkirk General Hospital.

Times were very hard, and money scarce. There was no money to buy shoes for Victor, so Alice tried to make him a pair from old coat material. Dick laughed and said they looked like horses' shoes, so Alice threw them in the stove. A day or two later, when Dick went to Petersfield for groceries and mail, he brought home a lovely parcel from a relative in Winnipeg, with all sorts of clothing and shoes for the toddler — so appreciated. It just seemed to be God-sent.

In 1928, times were still very hard, so to get a little extra money, Dick went hauling gravel with a team, for the Municipality. It was on one of these trips, December 4th, he met with an accident. Being gassed during the War, he must have taken a dizzy spell. He fell out of the sleigh-box among the horses and as kicked, which proved fatal. He was buried on Victor's 5th birthday, December 8th, 1928.

In 1929, Alice had to let the farm go, as all the money that had been paid was only Interest on the Interest. With her family she moved to the village of Petersfield, and then in 1938 to the Little Britain Area, where she died in 1956.

Victor and his wife Eleanor (nee Pahl) live on the Goldstone Property west of the C.P.R. tracks, on Goldstone Road, named for the original owner.

Sister Ivy lives on the East side, in the F. J. Tanner house, which she is renting.

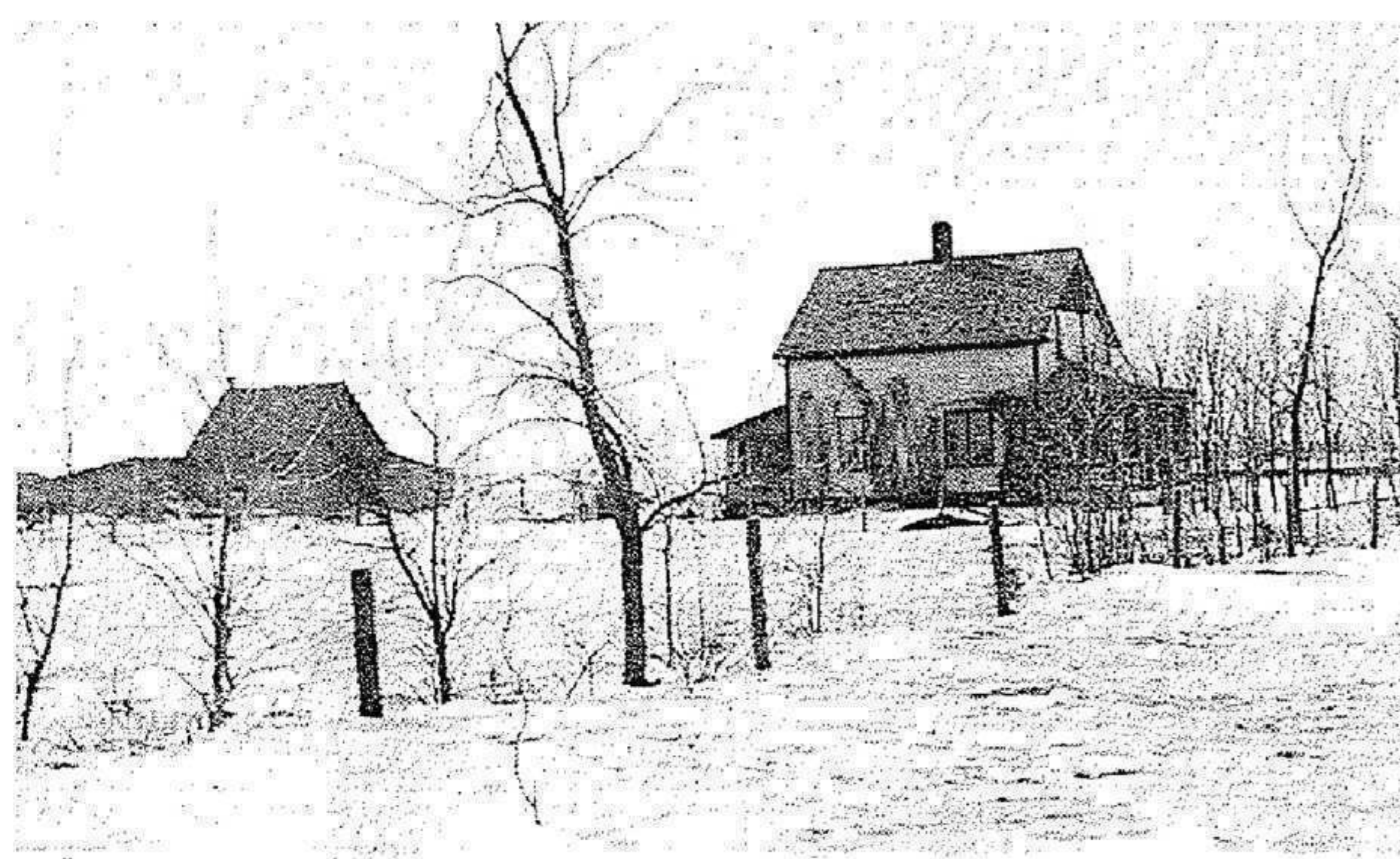
William Pahl — St. Andrews District by Victor Clifton

William Pahl was born on June sixth, 1885, in the Province of Volhynia, District of Rowne, Russia. In 1900, at the age of sixteen, he, and his parents, John Phillip and Margaret Pahl (nee Hepting) arrived in Canada, and settled in the Tupper District.

In 1917, William married Margaret Priesentanz, of Tupper. They settled in Plumas, Manitoba, where a daughter, Eleanor, was born, in 1920.

In 1930, they sold out and moved to Winnipeg. William got a job at the Rumley Co. Ltd., for 35¢ an hour, until the company went slack and had to lay off all the men. When he could find no other work, he traded his house for some land in the St. Andrews District, and went into Market Gardening.

Their son, Douglas, was born April 23, 1934. He and Eleanor went to St. Andrews School. When Douglas was twenty, he married Betty Ann Schellenberg. They live on the home place, on Goldstone Road, with their family.



Home built in 1920 by Fred Goldstone and owned since 1946 by Victor and Eleanor Clifton who still live there.

Eleanor, and her husband, Victor Clifton, also live on Goldstone Road. They bought the Goldstone home and property in 1946.

William's wife, Margaret, passed away August 17, 1946, at the age of forty-nine. William lived with Eleanor and Victor in his declining years, and was ninety-two, when he died on September 19, 1977. Both are buried in St. Andrews Cemetery.

Clouston, Joseph James and Matilda submitted by Edith Aime

About one hundred and twenty years ago, young Joseph James Clouston left his home at Stromness in the Orkney Islands to work for the Hudson Bay Company as their blacksmith. He was the son of