

James Clouston of Navershaw, Cairston Road, Orkney Islands.

He began his apprenticeship at age fourteen serving seven years in all for a man by the name of Davey Smith in the old country.

After his five year contract with the Hudson Bay Company at Norway House, 1861-66, ended he went back and married Miss Matilda Johnstone. Statistics show the bridegroom was born May 23rd, 1840. The bride, a native of Kirkwall, Orkney Island, was born March 27, 1847. Joseph Clouston brought his bride to settle at Lower Fort Garry on the northern part of Lot one. This property he purchased from his brother John, who had built a watermill in 1864 along the creek that flowed into the Red River at this point.

The nineteen chain frontage adjacent to that owned by a clerk of the Hudson's Bay Company, extended four miles west. Joseph Clouston made good use of the watermill for fourteen years, during which time he ground wheat for flour working day and night in the spring while the water was running to turn the mill.

After the creek began to dry up, he purchased a steam powered grist mill about 1882 from E. H. G. Hay, the first of its kind at Red River. He also ran this mill day and night, as the need required for a number

of years. This engine ran about three weeks, and then was stopped a whole week to clean out the boilers.

At the same time he did blacksmith work for the public. In addition to his trades he also farmed.

Joseph and Matilda had eight children, Joseph, Henry, Margret (Land), James, Thomas, Robert, Mary Jane and Maria (Canvin).

John Henry Clouston was born at Lower Fort Garry on November 11th, 1873. He bought land in Cloverdale in 1901 where he built his home. On December 30, 1903 he married Harriet Martha Philpott.

She was born May 26th, 1881 at Woodfield Lodge, Clayton, Sussex. This is a sub-district of Hurstpierpoint, near Burgess Hill and Haywards Heath. Her parents Francis Philpott and Harriet Martha (Booth) immigrated to Canada in 1889 leaving seven year old Harriet in England with an aunt. The Philpotts lived just south of the Fort in a cottage called Pleasantview. Mr. Philpott worked at two lime kilns burning lime. Seven years after her parents came, Harriet made the voyage alone to Canada to join her family.

When the Philpotts settled in the Petersfield district, they kept the Post Office and named it Woodfield after the home in England.



John Henry Clouston family, Petersfield, 1925. Standing, L to R; Tom, Eddie, Frank, Bill, Bert, Jack. Sitting: Edith (Aime), John Henry, Harriet Martha, Alice (Anderson).

Harriet was the eldest of her family. Her brothers were Frank, Fred, Eric and Bert, her sisters, Mabel, Maud and Minota.

Henry and Harriet Clouston lived and farmed in Cloverdale and also operated a sawmill each spring in Netley at which time neighbors would haul logs to the site to be sawn into lumber.

They had eight children: Alice (Anderson), Frank, Bill, Bert, Eddie, Tom, Jack and Edith (Aime).

The Copeland Family

J. C. (Jack) Copeland was born and educated in Winnipeg and married Elizabeth Robertson in 1940.

Jack and Bess arrived in the Old England area in 1946 after his discharge from the R.C.N.V.R. when he accepted a position as pharmacist at Gilhuly's Drug Store in Selkirk. They purchased parts of River Lots 12 and 13 of the Parish of St. Clements from Cecil Bryant in 1947. This had been a part of the Dawson Richardson Nursery.

Jack is a Past President and Honorary Life Member of the Kinsmen Club of Selkirk. He was chairman of the Mapleton S.D. No. 5 school board for 13 years, and was on the vestry of St. Clements Church for 30 years serving terms as both the Rectors Warden and the Peoples Warden. He was also chairman of the 1st Selkirk Cub and Scout Group Committee for 3 years and President of the Selkirk Quarterback Club. Bess is a Past President of the Kinette Club of Selkirk and taught Sunday School for several years at St. Clements Church.

Jack and Bess have five children: John, residing in Ottawa; Judith, (Mrs. Robert Boresky) in Denver, Colorado; Susan, (Mrs. Alf Goodall) in Vancouver; Robert, in St. George, N.B.; and Nancy, (Mrs. Brian Schreyer) in Parkdale, Man.

John was a scout leader for many years in Selkirk and while there formed a patrol of senior scouts that was the forerunner of the division in scouting called Venturers. He and his wife are still involved in Cub and Scout work in Ottawa. Judith will be remembered as a nurse in the Selkirk General Hospital and is now nursing in Denver. Susan worked at the Bank of Montreal in Selkirk, Winnipeg and Vancouver. Robert completed his education in Ottawa and has worked in Noranda, Quebec, Summerland, B.C., Keyseri in Turkey, Bathurst, N.B., Brockville, Ontario, and now in St. George, N.B. Nancy and her husband have been active in Kinette and Kinsmen and both are Past Presidents of the Selkirk Club.

The Corke Family

submitted by **Nora (Corke) Warren**

G. B. Corke, a "green Englishman" came to



G. B. Cork Family. L to R: Ben Lyal and daughter Janet, Mrs. Marion Corke, Lyall's wife Ailean, Nora (Corke) Warren and son Jim, G. B. Corke and grandson Ken Warren, Doreen (Kathleen missing).

Canada in the 1890's and went to work on a farm at Pilot Mound. In 1904 he joined D'Ackland and Sons, Winnipeg, where he remained until he was 70 years of age. In 1906 he married Marian Lyall of Sutton, Ontario, who was then employed as Secretary in the Olgivie Mills, Winnipeg.

Twins were born in 1907 (Doreen and Nora), followed by sons Lyall and Kenneth (died in infancy). In 1914 another set of twins were born (Ben and Kathleen (Kay)). About 1915 my father built a large house on 7 acres next door to the Lyall's, my uncle Hugh and aunt Agnes, on the Red River. It was a lovely spot, lawns, gardens, shrubs and many trees, all landscaped by my parents. We had a ravine and uncultivated land stretching to the Main Road. Our cellar at home was filled with vegetables and fruit-fresh and canned. We bought apples in those days by the barrel from Ontario. An extractor filled honey pails from our own hives. We also raised silver foxes, goats and chickens looked after by my poor mother as we were all away all day at school and work. Goats would wind up their 40 ft. chains and Baaa to be unwound.

My mother was Secretary-Treasurer to the W. A. of St. Thomas Church, Lockport, all the time we

lived in Little Britain. She also was our C.G.I.T. (Canadian Girls In Training) leader and took us to camp each year at Dr. Ross' cottage at Traverse Bay.

We all went to Lockport Church and Sunday School and my Dad attended Little Britain United Church in the evenings often joined by myself so I could be with my bosom pal, Ann Fairfield, not to mention her 4 older brothers.

For the first 2 years there, we had a school in our attic, attended by my Lyall cousins, Margaret, Gladys, Lloyd, with a tutoress from Selkirk. Then we went to Selkirk by street car walking in all kinds of weather to the station. It was a great childhood, sliding down the river banks; snowshoeing in the woods and over the huge drifts covering fences and fields; skating on the river before the first snowfall. Then the days of softball at all the Sports Days; golfing at Lower Fort Garry; swimming in the Red River with the current, walking back or else crossing to the other side. We used to roll up our rugs, and dance to the gramophone with our friends. Snow shoe parties used to come out from Winnipeg, friends of my parents, and we were allowed to join in. Every Sunday visitors from town would drop in, as it was a nice drive from the city.

After completing our education in Selkirk, we took different routes — Doreen graduated in Medicine at age 22 and went to New York to practice. I went to Normal School and taught at Oak Hammock, Garson, Isabella and Whitemouth. Lyall attended St. Johns, left for the north, but returned to Winnipeg, where he was in the jewellery business for sometime.

Ben joined the Dominion Bank in Selkirk, later leaving for the east where he lived in Geraldton and Belleville. Here he owned and operated two Ladies Dress Shops. He was active in Council and became Deputy Mayor, and finally Mayor of that city.

Kathleen graduated from Children's Hospital — joined the army and became a nursing sister posted to Aldershot in England.

After practising for many years in New York State, Doreen married Bill Sheffield, moving to New Jersey where she had 2 children — John and Ann. Unfortunately she died with cancer in her early 50's.

I married Earle Warren, a C.N.R. operator from Isabella, at the little church at Lockport, Rev. Les Taylor and Rev. Tompkins officiating. We moved to Saskatchewan in 1936 with one son, moved a great deal during which time 3 more sons were born. We spent some years in northern B.C. and after 30 years of marriage arrived in Victoria, our Utopia. We are fortunate enough to have our sons here — Jim is an Orthopedic Surgeon; Ken is in Administration in Education; Philip is Real Estate and David is Branch Manager of Johnson Terminals in Campbell River.

We have nine grandchildren, all of whom we adore and welcome to our hearth.

Lyall, after being in business in Winnipeg for some years, moved to Houston, Texas with his family, for health reasons. He died shortly after and his wife raised the family of 5. She is now deceased and the children, Joanne lives in Greece; Bill in Houston; Bob and Janet in California; Judy is deceased. All are married and there are 6 grandchildren.

Ben married a girl from Minden, Eva and they have 2 daughters — Marianne, a nurse formerly from Montreal, now in Red Deer; and Elizabeth, a teacher, later airline hostess who now lives on a health produce farm in New Zealand. She is married with one child.

Kathleen married in England, a Winnipeg doctor (Dr. Walter McCord) who returned to practise in Winnipeg with the Abbott Clinic. They have 3 girls: Susan, a nurse, teaching at the University of Manitoba; Elizabeth, also a nurse and now married with 3 children; Nancy a teacher, married with 3 children and now living in Calgary. The McCords all have cottages at Victoria Beach and spend the summers there. Hugh, the youngest, was in radio work in Winnipeg but is currently living in Vancouver. (Kay) to most of her friends, was tragically killed while horseback riding, having lived long enough to see one grandchild.



G. B. Corke Residence River Road, Little Britain.

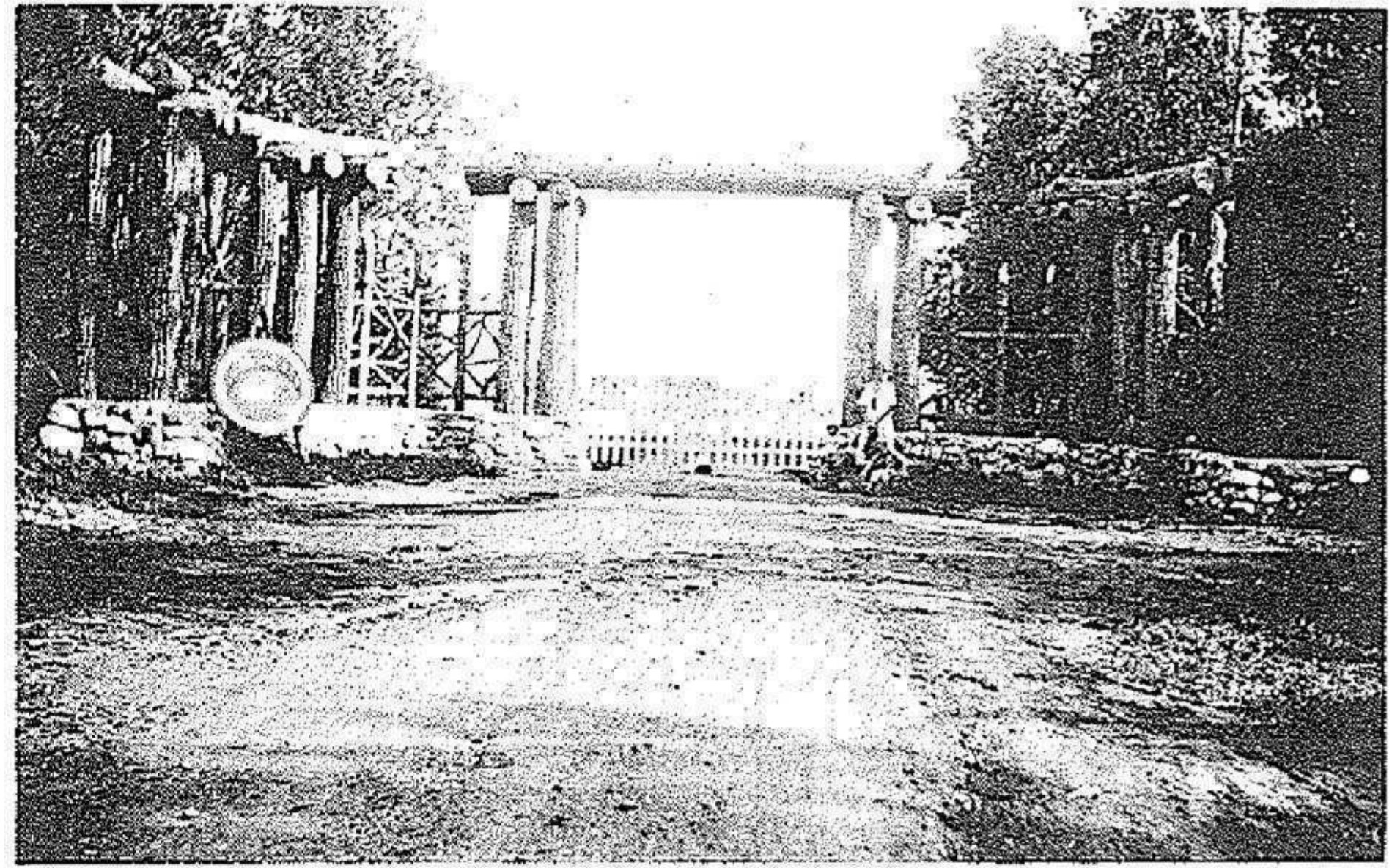
Our old house at Little Britain has stood up well — still occupied, growth of trees, etc. is tremendous. We look back fondly on our days there at "Brinkburn" and on our many friends, now scattered.

Alex and Gladys Corrie

Mr. and Mrs. Corrie came to a farm on No. 8 highway near to the Alex MacKay family in 1938. There were five children in the Corrie family. Times were most difficult at that time. After living on the farm for eleven years, they moved to Matlock so son George could attend high school.

Mrs. Corrie did much sewing, helping families in dire need. She was especially wonderful to the Mike Antons who had a family of twelve children. An incident she vividly remembers at Matlock: the new school teacher called to buy eggs and butter. She asked the price of eggs, they were 25¢ per dozen. So Alice McKnight, the teacher, said, "Oh, I can get them at the store for that price." Well, that was the last straw, as Mrs. Corrie had had a very bad day, everything going wrong. So she replied, "I don't care what you can get them for. You are all dressed up, you can get them where you like. I have to care for my chickens, gather the eggs, tend the cows, churn the butter to feed and clothe my children, so the eggs are 25¢." Well, Alice bought the eggs, became a steady customer, taught the youngsters at school and lived near the Corries and they became very close neighbours and had many a laugh over their first encounter.

When the Matlock store was sold by the Col-



Entrance to San-Souci Park, Matlock, Man.

ledes, Mrs. Corrie began to work for the Colledes, who bought a farm bordering onto the lake at the south border of Matlock. They turned it into a tourist park, naming it Sans Souci which means "No Worries", leave your worries "behind". The pictures



Tea Room, Matlock store. All wood furniture construction by J. O. Collede and helpers.

show developments at the park. There were fifteen log cottages, a dance hall, and picnic areas where Sunday School picnics and many other picnics and outings were held.

Gladys Corrie had the job of making curtains, quilts, mats, etc., for the cottages. She also had the job of cleaning and caring for these cottages. Also, she cut fourteen acres of grass on a regular basis, starting at 30¢ per hour and finally receiving 60¢ per hour. She kept at this job for 18 years. No power mowers then.

It was just after World War I that the Colledes developed the park. They made it very beautiful, an attraction for any tourist or resident. Mrs. Collede was a mid-wife for many of the community babies born at home. She also was a tireless worker for the Red Cross, collecting money and knitting supplies for overseas needs in the time of war.

The park was sold to Cam McLean of Gessler in 1958 due to the Colledes getting past the age of caring for such a project. The park bordered onto Lake Winnipeg, so swimming and boating were great pastimes and recreation during summer months.

The Corrie children have all done well. The boys are in mechanical careers, one boy Chief Mechanic for an aeroplane company, servicing the planes.

Mrs. Corrie was involved in G.A. work through the Anglican Church, along with Mrs. Billie Ford. The boys were in Scouts and hockey and girls participated in square dancing. Children were confirmed at All Saints, Whytewold.

Mr. Corrie had caterpillar tractor and picked up many jobs in the area. He worked for Village of Dunnotar for quite some time. One incident stands out in his memories: when Frank Swirski's truck broke through the ice on Lake Winnipeg when they were putting up ice, which they did annually and stored in sawdust for sale to campers during summer months for their refrigeration. Well, this day Alex was in bed with a severe cold when a knock came on the door. "Can you pull me out of the lake with your caterpillar?" Well, Alex Corrie got the fellows to go around the district and find as many heavy logging chains as they could. They joined them and made a long tow chain. Alex not feeling well and the weather extremely severe, he took to shaking. He was a non-drinker. Well, one of the fellows encouraged him to have a drink of home brew to warm him up. Well, after a difficult lot of manoeuvring they got the truck out and Alex took off for home. He no sooner got home and there was a knock on the door for help. The truck stalled and froze up due to so much ice and water. Well, he went again to give them a tow. They got it going and gave him another shot of home brew. He took off for home and by this time he was high.

He hit the bed and was out like a light for twelve hours. The Swirski's gave him enough beef for his winter needs and they gave the other fellows free wood for the winter.

One other incident that came to mind to Mrs. Corrie was the time a fellow walking from Gimli to Matlock was on his way to walk then to Teulon, Manitoba, to apply for a job. He was cold, hungry and poorly dressed, especially his footwear, that was a worn out pair of thin rubbers. Well, the Corries gave him a substantial breakfast, two new pair of footwear and a dollar to help him on his way. They themselves didn't have much to spare.

The Corries have been rewarded for their kind deeds. They have a loving family and Alex and Gladys are now retired, enjoying senior citizens' club at Gimli and getting around to visit their children in various places in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

A busy, difficult and also a happy life for them and families, and community friendships.

P.S.: These notes written by F. McPherson from talks with Alex and Gladys Corrie.

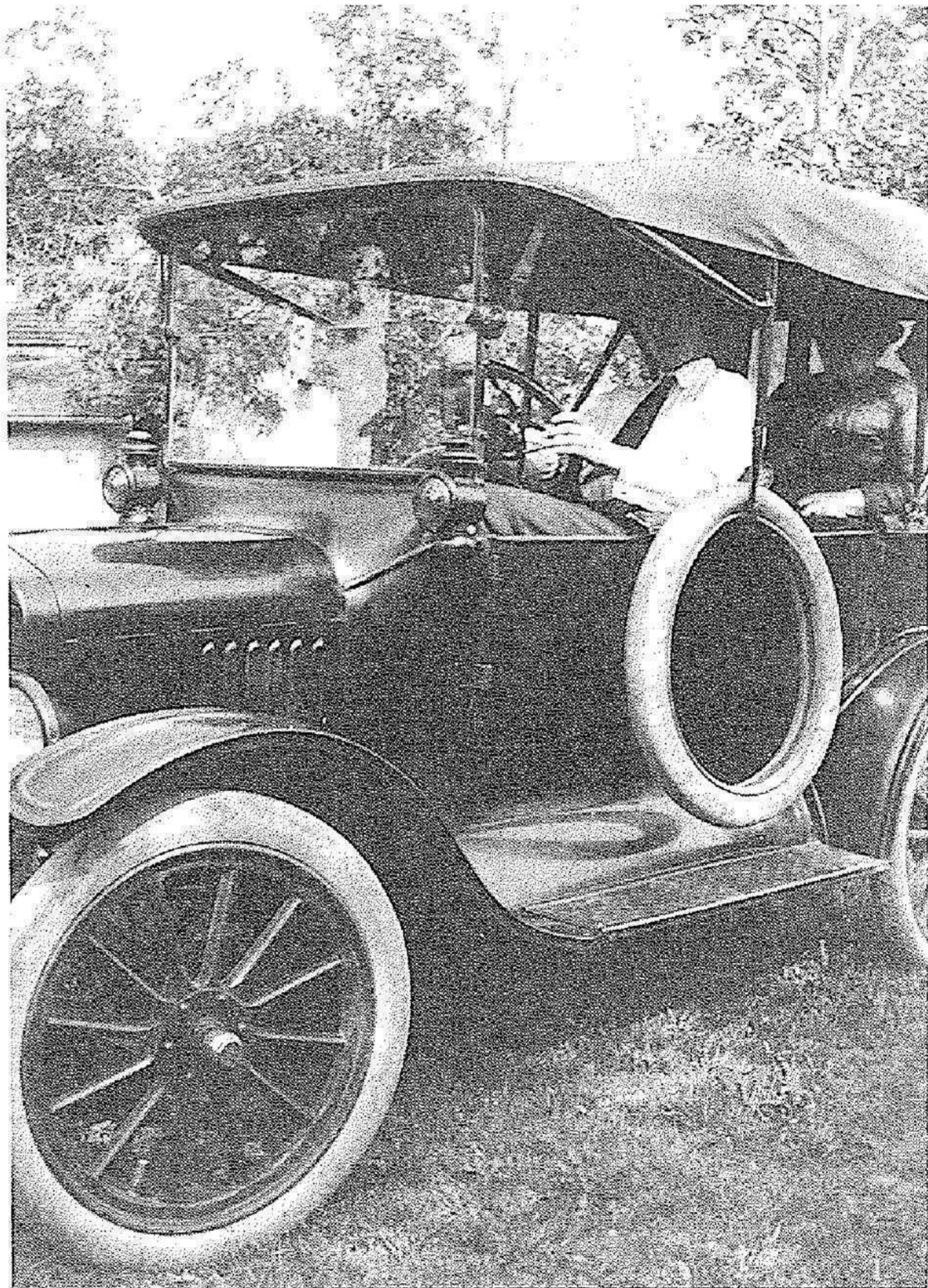
The Corrigan Family submitted by Mrs. Athol Horne

The sixth generation of the Corrigan family is presently living in the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews. The first, Peter Corrigan, born about 1778 in the Orkney Isles of Scotland, arrived in 1823 as a Red River Settler to the area of St. Andrews. At one time he worked as a guard at Lower Fort Garry.

Thomas Corrigan, son of James, grandson of Pe-



Ed Corrigan, Petersfield.



Claimed to be 1st car in St. Andrews, 1915. Mr. Lovestrand at the wheel.

ter, was born 1853 at St. Andrews. He moved with his wife Isabella (Ducharme) from St. Andrews to the village of St. Louis, now known as Petersfield, along Netley Creek, in the early 1900's. He made his living by trapping, clearing land, helping brush out roads such as the old Gimli Road. He died at Petersfield in 1935 at the age of eighty-four years.

Edward, a son of Thomas Corrigal, married Winnifred Lavestrand. Winnifred was the daughter of Gustaf Johan and Kristina (nee Walin) Olson-Lavestrand who came from Bergvik, Sweden, and settled in Narol in the early 1890's. Mr. Lavestrand had the first car in the St. Andrews area in 1915. Edward and Winnifred moved to Petersfield around 1917. He operated a barber shop and a billiard hall for a time, as well as helped clear land, brushed roads, and worked on threshing gangs. Later, Ed raised mink and took mail from the post office to the train and back again twice daily for many years, until the mail was delivered by truck to the door of the post office. It was possible to hand Ed a letter when he was on his way to the train and he would give it to the baggage car men, thus assuring usually same day delivery. Ed was also caretaker of Petersfield School for thirty-five years, retiring in 1962.

Ed and Winnie Corrigal's children, Cecil and Fern (Mrs. Athol Horne) have established the Corrigal Bait Business, packing and selling bait to the fishermen. Cecil's daughter Dana is the sixth generation of the Corrigal family to live in the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews.

Thomas Corrigal's daughter Elizabeth "Jane" married Archie Sinclair and they also resided in Petersfield. Archie drove a horse-drawn grader on the roads in the Petersfield area for the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews for many years. Archie and Elizabeth Sinclair had four children: Leslie (Jiggs), Aileen (Mrs. Bill Burrows), Elmer ("Cap") and Stanley. Cap married Gladys Jacoby (Foord), (her second marriage) and they had one son, Archie, Stan married Grace Tucker. The three boys are all deceased now (1982).

Cottingham Family **Submitted by Bob Cottingham**

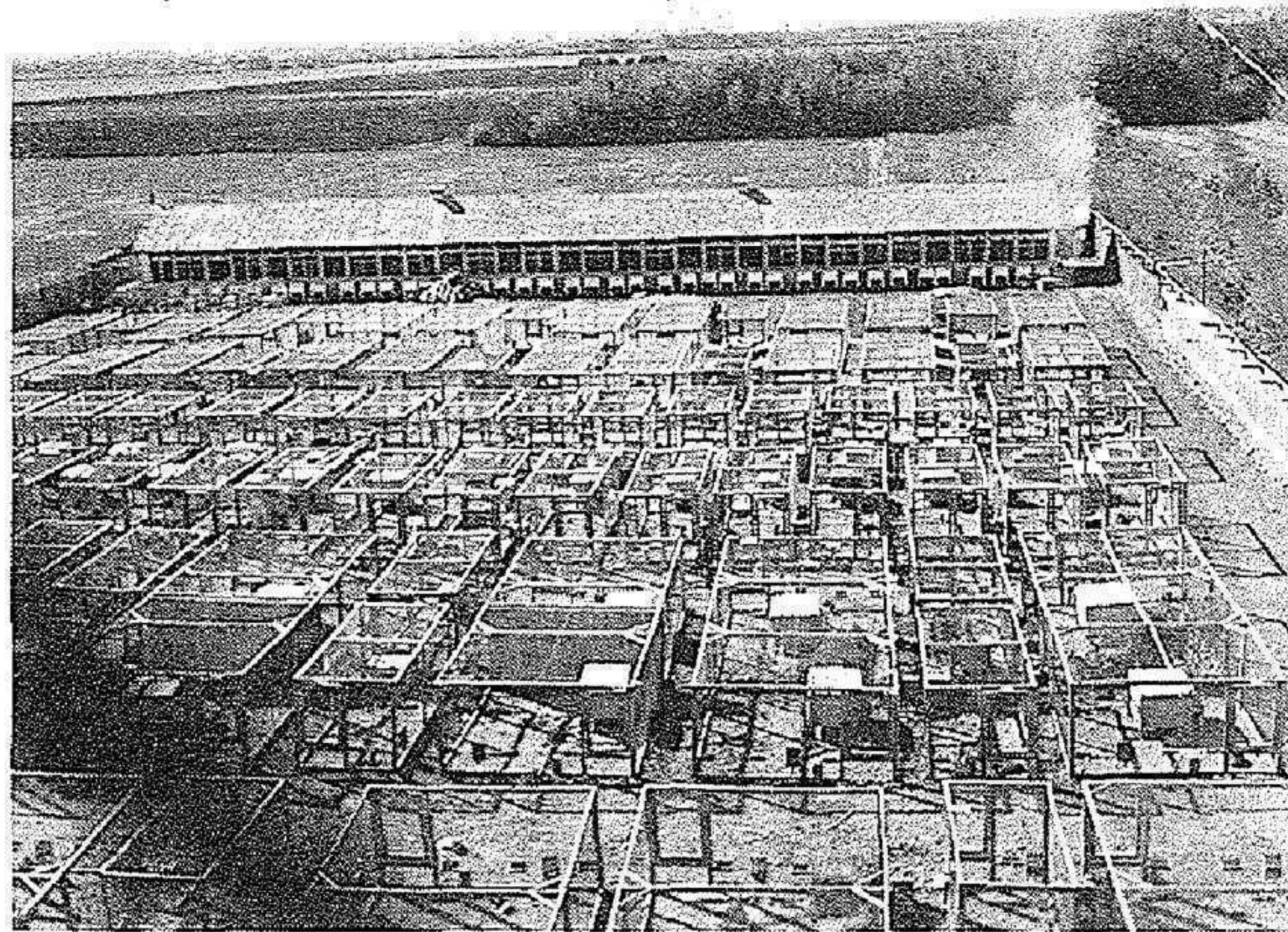
Mr. R. H. Cottingham purchased land in the Petersfield district in 1922 and began clearing the land the same year. The family house was built in 1923. Mr. Cottingham then moved his wife and family of three girls, Phyllis, Margaret and Jean and two boys, Lloyd and Bob out from Winnipeg in 1924. Another son Glen was born in 1927.



R. E. Cottingham family home, Petersfield, 1936.

One of the first ventures on the farm was raising one hundred and fifty pigs. As more land was cleared, Mr. Cottingham became interested in growing seed grain. In 1926 he became a member of Canadian Seed Growers Association. He served as a national director representing Manitoba for ten years, serving as president of the Manitoba Branch and also as a director to the Board. In addition he held office in the Manitoba Crop Improvement Association, the Manitoba Seed Board and later on the Board of the Manitoba Seed Grain Co-operative. Mr.

Cottingham began Elite production in 1929 with Mindum Durum wheat and since that time produced Elite stock of a variety of crops, including Arthur peas and Thatcher wheat. After serving with the R.C.A.F. overseas in World War Two, Bob returned to the farm. He and his brother Glen have continued with the growing and processing of pedigreed seed. They have succeeded in winning the World Championship for their Basho Timothy at the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair in Toronto in 1977 and again in 1981.



Glenlea Fur Farm, 1936, operated by R. E. Cottingham. A once popular enterprise in St. Andrews municipality.

Another family venture in approximately 1927, was a herd of pedigreed Shorthorn cattle which took many prizes in the local Agricultural Fairs. In approximately 1929 the family also ventured into fox farming and later became known as the Glenlea Fur Farm with approximately four hundred foxes and a number of mink. At the same time the Cottingham family started in a bee keeping venture which grew to over one hundred hives and was known as the Glenlea Apiary.

Mr. Cottingham passed away in 1963. Mrs. Cottingham is in her ninety-eighth year and is presently making her home with her son Bob and his wife on their farm on the Petersfield district.

Couture Family

Harold Couture, now in 1982, is the only family member living in the remodelled farm house that his dad and mother, Napoleon and Anntoniette Couture came to in 1934. His mother is living in Red River Place in Selkirk as she needs nursing care. Harold visits her every day and has time now to think of his family history. His mother tells him that the highlight of her wedding in 1911 at St. Boniface Cathedral, was

leaving the church in a horse drawn carriage. They lived first with Grandpa Couture on Taylor Avenue in Selkirk and later on the two mile road north of Selkirk on the Couture farm. In 1927 they lived in St. Boniface. In 1930 they moved to the Clandeboye area, spent the summer at Mrs. John (Harriet) Leask home, (now Earle Bracken's residence) they moved to what was then the Crerar property on NE quarter 27-14-4E, now belonging to Brackendale Farms. In 1934 they moved to their present farm site on the corner of the NE quarter of 33-14-4E. Brother Roland has established a tree nursery on acreage bordering on Brackendale road and Provincial Highway #515.

Eight children were born into the Napoleon Couture Family, Harold, Helen, Rowland, Olive, Theresa and Albert (Bert). Two children Lucille and Richard died as infants and are buried beside their Couture grandparents Antoine and Catherine in the Catholic cemetery beside the old gravel pit on #9 highway south from Manitoba Avenue.



Napoleon Couture Family, Clandeboye, 1960's. L to R: Harold, Nap, Mrs. Couture, Bert, Helen. Front row: Olive, Roland, Theresa.

Catherine (Kennedy) Couture died in a tragic fire that destroyed the "Premier" boat when it was docked at Warren's Landing in 1908. Antoine Couture, who was born in the province of Quebec, died in Selkirk in 1934.

The Couture family gained their livelihood from mixed farming as many farm families did in the 1930's. They hauled cordwood to Selkirk, helped grade municipal roads, tried to conquer the grasshoppers etc.

Lightning struck and killed a horse that Harold's

dad "Nap" had just been brushing. He had just stepped back to admire his work when the lightning struck, the horse died instantly with the hay it was eating in its mouth. Lightning, also, struck a telephone pole across the road from Couture's and started John McNabb's ripe flax on fire, only the quick action of someone on the scene at the time saved the field of flax.

Harold laughs now at times gone by. Apparently a team ran away from him when he was haying in Netley marsh with John McNabb. John thought it was a great joke but Harold didn't think it was funny then. The same team which John McNabb had bought from a Mr. Cummings ran away across the railroad tracks behind Harriet Leask's, now Earle and Wayne Bracken's property. They seem to have been too adventuresome, as they broke through a fence with four other horses and ate some grasshopper poison that was being stored over night. Needless to say they all died, as did a cow that licked the ground after everything was thought to be cleaned up.

Harold boyhood memories of getting to Selkirk was, when, Hubert and Clem McDonald had a car and picked up as many as they could on their way to Selkirk. The meeting place was Jimmy Sinclair's restaurant. There was a bridge across the slough at Selkirk Park for the street car that turned round in the park near where the dance pavilion was.

The hard years of the 1930's seem to have left a lasting impression with everyone. Harold remembers when they had a skating rink on their farm, there was an old garage made of poles with hay on the roof that was used as a rink shack. They had a model "T" ford motor that was made into a stationary engine and they had a pump jack to pump the water and flooded the ground by using eaves troughing to reach the designated area. Clandeboye farm and town kids enjoyed skating there by the moonlight.

The war years of 1940-45 also are remembered. Harold joined the Air Force and was stationed in Prince Edward Island for a time. Roland was in the Signal Core in the Army, Bert was a Wireless Operator in the Air Force. The war provided an opportunity for boys to see country that had been only read about in history or story books. They met many fellow Canadians and learned of the comradeship of men united for a common purpose. After the war Harold worked in Winnipeg and assisted his dad with the farm. His dad died in 1965 and is buried in the Catholic cemetery in Mapleton.

Helen Couture married Gerald Guyot and lives in St. Boniface. Olive married Jim Poirier and Theresa married "Ace" Hough, their homes are in St. James. Roland married Bridget Rowley and has a home in Charleswood. Bert married Theresa Foster and lives in Toronto.



Nap and Anntoniette Couture's 50th anniversary, Clandeboye.

The Crookshanks Family

by Doretta Boehmer

Robert Crookshanks, a long time resident of the Dunara district, was born October fifth, 1872 in Gory, Ontario. One of six boys, the son of John and Jane Crookshanks.

He came to Stonewall with his parents approximately 1884 where they live in a large stone house on a farm just east of the town. Two of the sons married and lived on adjoining farms. One descendant, Bert Crookshanks and his wife Edith still live on one of these farms today. The old stone house still stands but is now owned by a family called the Jensens.

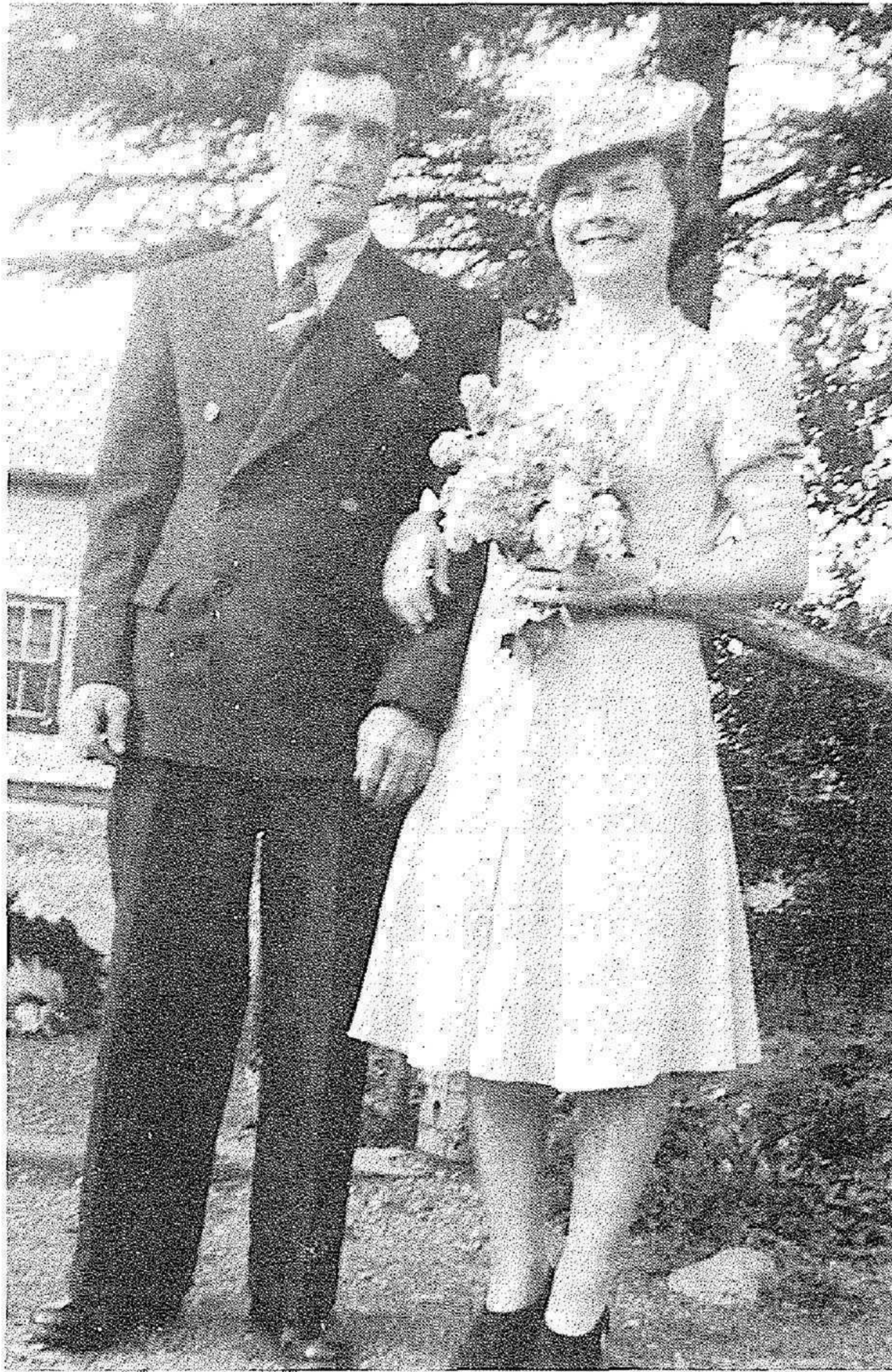
Robert met and married Annie Chanin, a petite young English girl from a neighboring farm. She was the daughter of John and Mary Chanin from Tiverton, England. They were married in Stonewall on December twenty-seventh, 1899. They moved to the Dunara district on number eight highway in 1906.

Robert was on the church board and took a keen interest in farm organizations. He was the butcher for the beef-ring for several years.

Annie, also interested in church work, helped start a Sunday School and a women's group called the Ladies Aid, better known today as the United Church U.C.W. She was President of this group for twenty-five years.

Robert and Annie raised three children. A son, Warren, who drowned in a boating accident during haying season in Netley marsh in 1933, and two daughters, Hazel and Myrtle.

Hazel married James Grieve from Alloa, Scotland in Winnipeg, April 1941. They farmed together with her parents until her father could no longer work due to crippling arthritis. Robert Crookshanks died in May, 1952 and Annie in June, 1962.



Jim and Hazel Grieve, 1941.

Hazel shared her parents enthusiasm for church work and served and baked tirelessly for the Ladies Aid. Her quilts were a work of art and at friends urging, she entered them in several fairs, winning prizes for them all. She was Treasurer for the Ladies Aid for many years and attended church every Sunday. She died in July, 1962 after a lengthy illness. Her husband, Jim, now retired, still resides on the family farm.

Myrtle, the youngest daughter, became a school teacher and after many dedicated years of teaching both in rural Manitoba and then in Winnipeg, is retired and now resides in Winnipeg. Though retired, she still keeps active doing volunteer work for the church and the hospital.

Robert and Annie also raised a niece, Doretta Chanin, who married Albert Boehmer in 1955. They raised eight children and farm in Petersfield.

Croasdell by Ruby (Croasdell) Dreger

My father was born June 1st, 1881 in the Lake

District of Lancashire, England in the village of Haverthwaite. In 1903 he saw an advertisement from Canada for carpenters (he had served 7 years to learn the trade). He sailed for Canada on the S. S. Mount Temple, working first in Nova Scotia and finally in Manitoba in the small town of Coulter, in S. W. Manitoba. In 1907 he went back to England to marry my mother, Margaret Stephenson, in St. Anne's Anglican Church in Haverthwaite where his father had been organist and choirmaster for a number of years.

My mother was born in Bouth also in the Lake District, now known as Cumbria on December 30, 1879. From childhood bad luck dogged her life. Her father worked in a gun-powder factory. When she was 4, the factory was struck by lightning, killing her father and three other relatives. Her mother died eight years later, leaving a family of three. One of these became the mother of Marjorie Johnson (Mrs. Kelly Johnson). Mother was sent to a Baptist minister's and had to go to church 4 times every Sunday, changing clothes each time. She eventually went to "service" to the local "gentry" working her way up to head cook at a salary of £4 a year. It was in this way she met my father, as all attended St. Anne's and all were in the choir.

Their honeymoon was spent on board the "Empress of Britain". Mother "fed the fishes" all the way over. They settled on the farm of J. B. Cosgrove for three years. In 1910, on my 2nd birthday, we came to St. Andrews via C.P.R. There was a station at St. Andrews then, called "Victoria Park". My father had come on ahead, two weeks before, and had a three-roomed house built on Lot 30 St. Andrews Road. We were the second house on that road. Mother also gave birth to a son — still-born in 1916 and a daughter in 1919 who lived for only eight months.

After coming to St. Andrews people from where we had left, kept sending for Dad, so we saw little of him. Mother helped out by taking in dressmaking. She was an active member of the W. A. and had to walk to all meetings, even down to Parkdale. Our road was pure Red River gumbo. Dad used to dream of the day gravel would be put on. It was — the year after he died, 1923.

My father built a number of places around here: Goff's at Lockport, Clifton's (known better as Goldstone's), Government House at Lockport and helped with St. Thomas' Church tower. These are the only ones left apart from some stairs he advised another man how to build. There are in Marie Yuzark's house. He also made the stairs in the Rectory at St. Andrews.

Dad died in 1922. There was no help then for a widow with only one child. I went to Devonshire Collegiate in 1924 for Grade XI, not taught at St.

Andrews in those days. Mother took ill and I had to quit to hold down the job she had at the Fox Ranch (McGregor's) as housekeeper to three bachelors. Then we worked together at the Indian School at Elkhorn for eight months in the kitchen. We saved enough to go to England so that I could meet my relatives. Mother died in 1934 after a long battle with T.B.

This was the year I met my husband-to-be who worked as a hired man for Joe Goltz. Ben and I were the first to be married in the new chapel at the rear of St. Andrews Church. I had first played the organ at St. Andrews in 1922 when I was 13 years old and with the exception of the few years we were away and when our family of 5 were small, I have played there ever since, close to 50 years. Owing to a freak accident a year ago, I have not been able to play for the past year. I can't even begin to number the changes in the district, they are too numerous. St. Andrews road was paved the year after we moved to our present home on Highway #9, still in St. Andrews. This was ironic, as for years we had begged for less dust. At least we ate the "peck of dust" one is said to eat in a lifetime.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas Curiston

Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas Curiston emigrated from Dundas, Ontario in the year 1881 to Dundas, Manitoba (South of Teulon). At this time Charles Samuel Curiston was one year of age. Charlie (as he was known) went to Dundas School until the family moved in 1895 to the Dunara District where they homesteaded on a farm directly across from where the Dunara Hall is to-day. This farm was known as the RANCH. Charlie was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Curiston, having had three brothers (Frederick, William, and Clarence) and four sisters, (Ada, Dolly, Mabel and Dorothy who still resides in Winnipeg.

On January 17, 1906 Charles married Jessie Arnott from Portage la Prairie. Jessie was a school teacher having taught school at Greenridge and Norwood Schools. Some years ago a cancelled cheque was found made out to Jessie Arnott in the amount of twenty-five dollars for one month's teaching.

When Charles and Jessie were first married they resided on the Ranch with Charlie's parents, Gladys and Francis (Frank) were born to them while there. In 1908 the family moved to Petersfield (onto the lot where W. Clifton now resides). It was here that Mrs. Curiston first operated a boarding house and Charles and brother William operated a Livery Stable.

The Curiston family seemed to have itchy feet as they moved again to the lot owned by Edith Hagen. They continued operating their boarding house and

livery stable from there. It was about this time that Milda Lemoine (Spring) came to work for Mrs. Curiston.

They then moved further south in the village to the lot now owned by Les Shrine and there Mrs. Curiston continued operation of a Boarding House and Charlie started to drive the mail. In 1912 Charles pioneered the original Mail Route out of Petersfield operating it with horse and buggy in the summer and horse and cutter in the winter. In an earlier book on Clandeboye it was noted that Wm. T. Curiston drove mail from Selkirk to Clandeboye (George Sutherland's P.O), to Ed Foster's, and to Lemoine's farm on the Range Line (where Kusners now live). This was the end of the route.

In 1918 Charlie purchased his first car which he used during the summer for transporting mail, but reverted to horse and cutter during the winter months.

It is not known when he quit driving the mail route but possibly 1928 when the family moved again east of Petersfield to the Black farm, now owned by George Riley. There were now seven children, Gladys, Frank, Pearl, Lawrence, Mabel, Earl and Gordon. Edith arrived in 1929. Gladys and Frank went to Saskatchewan to work. Frank returned to Petersfield in 1930.

In 1931 the family moved once more, this time east of Clandeboye, to what is known as the Ryan farm.

Tragedy had struck the family in the form of fires, twice before moving to Clandeboye and before Mrs. Curiston and the younger members of the family had moved to Clandeboye their home was again de-

*Mr. and Mrs. W. Arnott
request the pleasure of
Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott and
family's company at the
marriage of their daughter
Jessie
to
C. S. Curiston
at their residence on
Wednesday January 17, 1906
at 5.30 o'clock.*

This is a copy of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Curiston's wedding invitation hand written by Mrs. Curiston.

stroyed by fire. A new house was built on the Ryan farm, but the depression was well in evidence now and payments could not be made when crops failed, so once again (1933) the family moved. This time back to Petersfield onto the farm where Frank and his wife Lil live today.

1939 saw the beginning of the Second World War, Gordon and Earl enlisted into the R.C.A.F. Gordon went to England and Earl to Europe.

Before the end of the war (1943) Frank started driving the mail. This he continued until 1974, 31 years of faithful service.

Dalgarno

Gratefully submitted

Isabella Chamberlain (nee Dalgarno)

William Dalgarno immigrated to Winnipeg, from Montrose, Aberdeenshire, Scotland in 1912, to work with Winnipeg Cartage until he enlisted in the Fort Garry Horse serving abroad and returning to Winnipeg after the war. Mary Ann Gerrie came to Winnipeg in 1912 from Aberdeen Scotland and was employed as a domestic servant.

They were married in 1919, making their home on Royal Avenue, West Kildonan. In 1927 Mr. and Mrs. Dalgarno along with their two daughters Marie and Isabella moved to Lot 70 St. Andrews to a house built by Mr. Pettingale and previously occupied by a family called Bird. The following year they had a son, Russel, who died at three months. Their first born, William died in West Kildonan at the age of ten months.

Mr. Dalgarno worked at the Manitoba Rolling Mills, Selkirk, starting in the shipping department then taking the evening and night shifts as watchman.

The Winnipeg Street Railway tracks were on the west side of the road in front of our house, therefore we always had good transportation to either Winnipeg or Selkirk. Good use of the street car was made going to work, delivering eggs or getting groceries not available at St. Andrews Grocery or Jones Corner Store. The street car gave way to buses, the Dalgarno bus stop between Donald and St. Andrews was named in recognition of Mr. Dalgarno's patronage.

We attended St. Andrews Consolidated School No. 2 and walked the mile and a half daily, going home for lunch most of the time.

We weren't as lucky as the twenty children going north and west to Rossdale who rode with John Hogg in his horse drawn bus in the summer or bob sleigh heated caboose in the winter. If there was a blizzard Mr. Hogg would try and squeeze the little tots in while the older children walked behind in the wind break. Mr. Beaton picked up the students from south of the school to Parkdale in the same manner.

We dressed warm in winter, in order to keep the school open inspite of the snow blowing through the cracks around the windows and doors. Although Mr. Harding was the caretaker, there were monitors for everything, wood hauling, water cooler fillers, board and chalk brush cleaners, ink well fillers and whatever, when the need arose.

St. Andrews Anglican Church provided us with our early Christian Education (remember Mrs. McGougan's scones after school when we stayed for Junior W. A. led by Mrs. Goldstone or Mrs. Blow's home made buns topped with their own home made honey, Mrs. Tanner's long walk from down Goldstone road to the church, faithfully every Saturday for cleaning and Sunday for Sunday School and those Lenton slides held in the small U.F.M. hall across from St. Andrews Store, where the Girl Guide meetings were also held.) Later on we ventured farther afield and found a Presbyterian Church north at Little Britain, where we attended regularly and joined. Mr. Pittis used to pick us up in his Model T or Mr. Corke in his classy car. Rev. McConnell was our minister at the time and remained at Little Britain until 1946/47 returning occasionally for a marriage or baptism. There were times when we had to walk the three and a half miles to Church and Sunday School and on the way home we would stop at "Tinlings Chicken Dinner" restaurant and Mrs. Tinling a kindly little lady would give us a cup of hot cocoa to warm us up.

With Mr. Dalgarno working nights his participation in community affairs was limited. Mrs. Dalgarno belonged to the Hospital Aid and Little Britain United Church W.A., and took a deep interest in the schooling of her children.

Our education was completed at St. Andrews High School Grades IX-XI with Mr. McAllister as teacher and principal.

When the Second World War broke out, Fairfield and Sons Woollen Mills at Little Britain began hiring women to make blankets for the servicemen. Marie and Isabella were among the first to be hired.

Marie married Nick Yuzark son of Fred and Orisha Yuzark residents of St. Andrews road, in 1943 and made their home on Lot 70 west of the main road in a house built in earlier years by Mr. Pettingale. Their children are Ronald, Ronda, Robbie. Nick worked at the Manitoba Rolling Mills from 1940 with a break for war service until his demise in 1980.

Isabella married Edmund Chamberlain in 1945, son of Edward and Annie Chamberlain residents of Rossdale, in 1948 built their present home on the Walter McDonald farm at Rossdale. Edmund (better known as Ted.) continues to work at the Manitoba Rolling Mills, commencing in 1946. Their children are Bonnetta, Robert, Kenneth and Richard.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalgarno moved from St. Andrews to 45 Eveline Street, Selkirk in 1950, and Scotty (as he was known at the mill) continued as watchman until Dec. 9, 1953 when he suffered a fatal heart attack while on duty. Mrs. Dally (a given name by neighbors, much easier to say than Dalgarno) moved back to her new wee house on Nick and Marie Yuzarks property until she passed away in March, 1975.

**Richmond "Jake" and Mabel Davis
submitted by Mabel (Donald) Davis**

Richmond, called "Jake" was born April 22, 1897, the son of Arthur John and Margaret Ann (Flett) Davis of East Lower Fort Garry.

On November 8, 1922, Jake married Mabel Donald, the only child of George and Laura (Cooper) Donald. They had no children, but George lived with them after his wife died.

Jake worked at the Manitoba Rolling Mills for 44

years and retired to his hobby of repairing violins. He and his wife both played the violin.

Mabel drove a Model T Ford bus for sixteen years — until 1931, to carry passengers to and from the Locks and the Winnipeg-Selkirk street cars, working long hours, 7 a.m. to midnight.

There is a separate story under the heading of Canada's First Woman Bus Driver. Mabel had a Snack Stand for 29 years in front of her property.

Richmond and Mabel celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary in 1972 and Jake died New Year's Eve, 1981.

Mrs. Davis still lives with her many pictures and pleasant memories of a good life and good friends.



George Donald's Boat Livery in Lockport, in 1940. While the bridge was being built (before 1912) George transported people across the river.



Richmond "Jake" Davis in his workshop where he repaired violins as a hobby after he retired from the Rolling Mills. Both he and his wife Mabel played the violin.



50th Anniversary — Nov. 8, 1972, Richmond "Jake" and Mabel David of Lockport, Lot 105, were married in St. Andrews Anglican Church. Jake died December 31, 1981, age 79.

**George Donald — Lockport's Busman and Boatman
submitted by Mrs. Mabel (Donald) Davis — daughter**

My father, George Donald, was born September

4, 1874 in Fort Frances, Ontario, the son of Mr. (a Scot) and Mrs. Joseph Donald who moved to Lockport. My mother was Laura Cooper, born February 23, 1884, daughter of Mr. Jeremiah (from the Orkney Islands) and Mrs. Cooper, whose land near the bridge was later bought by the Skinners'.

George and **Laura** eloped and got married in Winnipeg on November 30, 1899. I, **Mabel**, their only child, was born in Lockport.



George Donald, Busman and Boatman, Lockport.



Mrs. George Donald, Lockport.



Mabel Davis — loved the Scotch reel and Irish jig.

Mother died at the early age of 37 in 1921. On November 8, 1922 I married Richmond Davis and we lived with father. Then in 1929 when we bought lot 105, he moved with us and lived there until his death June 1, 1953 at age 79.

George Donald was the first man with a boat livery to cross passengers over the Red River before the bridge was built. He had a business all his life of building boats and renting them to fishermen. He also had a team drawn bus to meet the steet cars that ran from Winnipeg to Selkirk. In 1917 he bought another bus, a Ford from Dominion Motors. The passengers in this 21 seat bus were mostly fishermen and their families but a local need was met as well. From 1918 until 1932 I drove the bus and was Canada's first woman driver of a passenger bus.

It was not until a few weeks before he died that George Donald finally sold his Bait and Boathouse business that had given him security and contentment.

Dear Family

Sydney and Mary Jane Dear moved to the Oak Hammock district in 1918. Prior to that, they oper-

ated a small dairy business in Winnipeg. Sydney was born in Bournemouth, England, coming to Canada in 1912, the same year as Mary Jane, although they met and married in this country.

They had three sons, Herbert, Samuel and Lorne. Lorne and his wife Margaret now reside on the family farm.

submitted by S. Dear

Dewar Family

Captain William Malcom Dewar was born in Listowel, Ontario, and came west at an early age and later entered into employment of the North-West Navigation Company for 35 years. They resided on Eveline St., in Selkirk.

Mr. Dewar continued as captain and boat builder of many boats on the Red River and Lake Winnipeg. He built many piers and buildings on the lake, Gull Harbour being one of them, but don't know if it is still the same one today. He had bought a farm about 10 miles west of Selkirk (later known as Meadowdale School district area) before the first War where some of the boys stayed and looked after the cattle.

He had married Elizabeth Cochrane in 1882 and had a family of 10 — James and Stanley being killed in the first War. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary a few years before he died. Mr. Dewar died December 21st, 1936, after a short illness.

Surviving was his wife and eight of a family: Duncan, who worked for the St. James Fire Department, all his life, becoming a captain and passed away in 1963; Charles lived in California, U.S.A. — deceased; Murray, worked for the grain terminals at Fort William — deceased; Mary, an R.N. spent time overseas in the first war and then nursed till retirement in military hospitals in Montreal and Winnipeg — deceased in 1966; Arthur was employed at the Selkirk Mental Hospital for 38 years — deceased in 1961; Hazel married Hunter McRae and resides in the district; Robert farmed and worked out at times — deceased in 1965; Walter farmed all his life, building some bridges when time permitted. He died in May 1960 after a short illness. His sons, Brian and Stewart carry on farming, some of their land being what we called "the bog".

Farming operations have changed a great deal since 1900. Instead of horses, tractors are now used but people seem busier than ever. Guess with the easy way people can travel, they are on the go more.

The Dickensons at Old England

Bess Corby (nee Dickenson)

A well-known landmark for over 30 years was Dickenson's Store at Old England, about half a mile north of Lower Fort Garry.



Bertram and Jessie Dickenson on their 50th wedding anniversary, Old England, 1970.



Country Store, owned by Bert and Jessie Dickenson, Old England — centre of community activity.

Bert and Jessie Dickenson had lived at Old England for 10 years when they opened up their small store in the early summer of 1936. They had four children: Bessie, Howard, Clarice and Patricia. That summer of 1936 is the hottest on record. On July 12th the temperature rose to 108 degrees and the family remembers well that the store did a brisk business in ice cream and drinks that day, even though the ice in the drink cooler had all melted. The ice-man (Mr. Goodbrandson) came up the 2 miles from Selkirk and sometimes when it was very hot, as in that summer of 1936, the ice would be half melted by the time his horse-drawn ice wagon reached the store.

Although electricity was available, there were those who still used oil lamps and to serve those customers the Dickensons kept a barrel of coal oil from which to fill the customers' one gallon containers. One container which was left and unclaimed was a one-gallon crock which had originally contained an alcoholic beverage. The printing on this crock is as legible today as when first printed with the

words: "Selkirk Wine & Spirit Co., Fancy Wines and Liquors, Selkirk, Man."

Old England is a small community south of Selkirk, whose inhabitants are descendants of the earliest pioneers, and people who came from Central Europe in the early part of the century. Jessie Dickenson was a great-granddaughter of John Peter Pruden who came from England with the Hudson's Bay Company and later became a Chief Factor in the Company. Bertram Sydney Stevens Dickenson was born in England and came up to Canada after spending several years in New York State. He served overseas in World War I then returned and married Jessie Pruden. That wedding took place in St. George's Anglican Church at Wakefield on March 25th, 1920. After five difficult years on a small farm north of Petersfield, they moved to Old England where Mr. Dickenson found employment at the Manitoba Rolling Mills. They found it a good place to live and bring up their children. Schools were close and the beautiful old stone Church of St. Clements was just a mile north on the River Road. Mrs. Dickenson's parents had been married in that Church and her grandfather helped build it.

In about 1930, as the steel mill began shutting down and men were being laid off, Bert and Jessie still hoped to buy their own home, however, were not financially able. In 1931 Bert won a small share in an Irish Sweepstake, enough to buy some property and build a new home. This was part of Lot 5, just over two acres and large enough to keep a few hives of bees, a cow, some chickens, and a large garden.

Like most of the people, they were struggling through the depression of the 1930's when the unemployed outnumbered the employed. Men went north to find work in the mines or in bushcamps, but there would be no work at the steel mill until shortly before the outbreak of World War II. It was during the awful depression that the Dickensons decided they had to do something about their economic situation. It was Mrs. Dickenson's idea to build the store.

Village stores were meeting places and for the Dickensons their's provided an opportunity to meet and know people in the community and beyond. It gave them the opportunity to learn something of the different nationalities of those settled on the farms around Old England. The children made friends at school but for most adults, communication with the new European settlers was difficult. For those new settlers, the problems must have been horrendous.

That little store opened at seven in the morning and for several years did not close until eleven at night. The first 7-Eleven store! It was a long day on the job but no one counted the hours for this was a successful little business. By the early 1940's they

had a car, the mill was back in operation and Mr. Dickenson was back at work. The cow had long since gone on to greener pastures, the chicken operations phased out, and the vegetable garden had shrunk in size.

The Dickensons took part in both Church and Community affairs. From the time they arrived at Old England and all during their lives they were among the faithful at St. Clements. Mr. Dickenson was a vestryman, treasurer, and for many years the People's Warden. He served for a number of years on the Mapleton School Board. Mrs. Dickenson belonged to the Womens Auxiliary and became a Life Member. She also enjoyed her membership in the Ada J. Ross Hospital Auxiliary. Church teas were sometimes held in her home.

There are fond memories held by those who helped Mrs. Dickenson in the store. They were many, and a few that we recall are Hilda Houghton, Eva Kirkness, Inez Mayo, Beatrice Still (nee Begg), Sadie Begg, Lynn Pruden and in the 1960's a young boy by the name of Allan Corby, Mrs. Dickenson's grandson.

During all those years their hobbies were not neglected or forgotten. Mr. Dickenson enjoyed working with his bees in spare time and in his garden. It was not until the end of the war that disaster struck his little bee colony. A disease called "foul brood" had infected some of the bees. The bee inspector arrived one sunny, summer morning and ordered a large hole dug in the ground where all the bees, equipment and hives, were thrown in and burned. It was necessary, since there were no drugs to control this disease and it could spread to other colonies as it had spread to this one. To start again after this financial loss would have been too costly.

Mrs. Dickenson loved flowers and grew many different kinds in her garden. She visited Mr. Craig's greenhouses every spring and came away with more new varieties. She made a point of learning the botanical names of every one. When she was a girl she was taught by her aunt Caroline Pruden to do fine needlework, so when the children were grown and away from home she took up her crochet hook again. Before she died in 1971 she had given lace tablecloths and bedspreads to all her children. Her last work was a lace bedspread which she presented as a wedding gift to her grandson Paul and his bride in 1970. Today, these items are family treasures.

In 1966 when Mrs. Dickenson was no longer able to manage the store, they closed the door.

In their retired years they made a trip to Mr. Dickenson's birthplace in Wilshire, England. They visited friends in the south of England and then made a tour of Ireland. They made periodic visits to their