children in other parts of Canada and to see friends at the West Coast. In March 1970 they celebrated their Golden Anniversary and were visited by hundreds of friends.

Bert and Jessie lived a long, good life. They enjoyed and loved their family, their church, their community and a host of friends. Mrs. Dickenson died in 1971 at the age of 74, and Mr. Dickenson in 1979 at the age of 89.

The Odd Looking House on Hall Road by J. Dixon

I first saw the light of day in Winnipeg but did not stay there. Within my first five years I had crossed the Atlantic Ocean twice, to England and back, and I sometimes wonder if there was something prophetic in that.

All my life I have liked fishing and to the best of my recollection, the first fish that I ever caught was from the bridge over Muckle's Creek. I would have been about five at the time. As a family we spent many quiet Sundays fishing from the banks of Netley Creek, out beyond Gilbert's place, on the Indian land. In those days the hay fields stretched for miles and herds of deer crossed back and forth. The water in the creek was as clear as pump water and the fish were plentiful. Being intrigued with the district we wanted a place of our own and land was bought on what was then called Walters' Bay. Beside ourselves, others had the same idea. We shared our five acre lot with the Pierce family, they taking the Southern half and we the Northern. That was in 1929.

By the time the cottage was built and we were all settled in, the depression had become very real and times were hard for most people.

During the winters we lived in Winnipeg, my father was a city policeman. We spent all the long summers and every possible moment at the cottage. We boys sometimes rode bicycles out from Winnipeg and that in itself was quite a chore. Do you remember the winding gravel road stretching for all those weary miles?

I went to school in the city and learned much more than the teacher had any intention of teaching. By the time I graduated into St. Johns High School I had a smattering of German, Italian, Russian, Jewish and Ukrainian. Enough to hold my own in any cussing match.

By 1935, the year I finished with St. John High, the depression was in full swing. Jobs were hard to find and a 25 cent piece had value; much as a 20 dollar bill would have today. The older people felt the depression much more than we youngsters. Cattle sold for about \$6.00 each and eggs were five cents a dozen. Stooking paid 20 cents an acre and crops were heavy; more so than they are today. Old values slid away and there was nothing to take their place. That summer the Hudson's Bay Company put a small ad in the paper to the effect that they wanted people to go North to work in their fur trading posts. I answered the ad, (so did over 300 others) and I got the job. Following a brief stay in Winnipeg, at the Main Street warehouse, I took train to Churchill and ship to Chesterfield Inlet, where I remained for two years. It was there that I met the Inuit, they were called Eskimos in those days, and fell in love with their way of doing things. The language was difficult to learn; there is no connection with anything that I had previously experienced. I worked hard at the language and in time became resonably proficient. Perhaps more than the language, I found their way of life, their philosophy was vastly different from what I had been taught. That made a great impression on me. I have heard them called pagans, with a sneer, but if honest thinking, care of life of all kinds, the acknowledging of self truths, firm upholding of reality, a moral honesty that few could imagine; if these things be pagan, so be it.



J. Dixon, fishing in Netley Creek, 1924.

I have tried in my way to keep some of their standards all of my life and I hope that in some small measure I have succeeded.

From Chesterfield Inlet I moved inland to Baker Lake. The first summer there I was alone at the Post. Later a man and his new bride, just out from Scot-

land, arrived and made their home there. During that summer a consignment of a hundred drums of aviation gasoline was left in my care. Later in the summer a sergeant of R.C.M.P. flew in, gave me a receipt for the gasoline and dumped it. It seems that it had been sent over by the German Government to supply 'planes that were intended to spearhead an invasion of North America.

Radio was our chief recreation and one day we heard Chamberlain speak of 'peace in our time'. The war broke out in the fall of 1939; fur prices dropped; worrying and wondering became a game that all could play. In the spring of 1940 I was moved back to Churchill to be an interpreter to the Inuit but, under the circumstances that life was not for me. My family had been Navy since shortly after water had been invented so away I went.

Within the week I was on the train for Halifax. Perhaps most people have heard tales of the life of Navy people in Halifax during the war. Unfortunately most of the tales were true. Following some dismal days of refined confusion I was drafted to a Royal Navy destroyer and lost nearly forty pounds in weight in a very short time. Those people just don't eat! I managed to see that through and eventually got aboard a Canadian corvette where I remained for close to three years. We were in the good old C3 escort group and spent most of the time, summer and winter, running between St. John's, Newfoundland and Londonderry in Northern Ireland. There were side trips to various places but I sometimes feel that if I went back to North Atlantic I could find the groove that the old corvette scratched in the sea in her numerous crossings. Perhaps it was the monotony, I really don't know, but I put in for Officers' Training. Following a long summer in King's College I made my grade and was assigned to a flotilla of coasting vessels. Seven of them. I was to be the flotilla navigation officer and what fun that was! One day in the summer of 1945 they turned off the war and I was back on the beach. Following a short stay in Deer Lodge Hospital and a short rest I joined the Manitoba Game Branch as a Game Guardian. That job took me to many out of the way places in the province and eventually, back to Netley marsh. From my earlier days I had a good working knowledge of the marsh and felt right at home. The outdoor life was much to my liking. One fine day in 1946 I met Iris. She had been transferred by her firm from Regina to Winnipeg and worked with a close friend. It was through him that we met. We were married in May of 1947 and my salary was increased from 90 dollars a month to 97. I now had responsibility, they said. In view of the raise

in pay, Iris quit her job. All was well except that I was away a lot. On one of my trips into the Northern Interlake I saw a muskrat ranch strewn over many broad, wet acres. The owner was getting on in years and was willing to turn it over to me for a sum that I could handle and the deal was made. By then the summer had come and Iris and I attempted to go into the place by canoe. Our dream was to go eastward in Lake St. Martin, down the Dauphin River, up the shore of Lake Winnipeg, West through some slim little creeks and thence into the ranch. Maps were hopeless and the information provided by the local people must have referred to some other place. We had to turn back.

Later in the summer I walked overland, about fifty miles, no roads, few trails, and spent several days fixing up our one room cabin. On my return to Winnipeg we bought a vast quantity of supplies and, early in the winter we went in by tractor. And there we were. I had become a commercial trapper with 9000 acres of leased land and about fifty square miles

of adjoining territory.



J. Dixon and wife with Chris and Rod. Oldest boy — building contractor, youngest Journeyman machinist.

Fur prices were sky high as were our hopes for the future. Men were hired to help take off the muskrats, boats and motors were bought, a 'plane was hired to move things and prices were still going up. One day we realized that our first child was on the way and we moved to Winnipeg for the summer. We were back in the fall with our first son. He was followed by his brother some year and a half later. Iris went home to Saskatchewan for the second birth and had the boy in Moose Jaw. In those days little was known about RH blood types and we had trouble on our hands. A long stay in hospital for both Iris and the baby drained our spirit and our funds.

The ranch was all I had and I worked it as best I could but by the time the boys were ready for school we could see that it could not go on. In the mean time we had a part interest in a new house in Winnipeg. The 1950 flood took nearly everything we possessed. We were at the ranch at the time and were unable to apply for aid from the flood fund.

By borrowing money we were able to buy an old house in Winnipeg. I worked at various jobs; Bristol Aircraft as an expeditor, production controller at another place, lead hand, shop foreman, and so on. We sold the place in Winnipeg and bought a huge old house in Stonewall, brick, and stayed there for ten years. The boys went to school; Iris and I each had long stays in hospitals. Those were the really rough times but we progressed in spite of everything. Ever mindful of the distances to work and the wild drivers on No. 6/7 highways, we sold the old house and bought a new one in Winnipeg in a new development. The house itself was well built and convenient but for a number of reasons we were not happy with the situation. By then the boys were both married. Iris's mother, over ninety, moved in with us. She needed more care than we could provide and had to be moved into a nursing home. Perhaps to again change our luck we bought a house in the North West part of Winnipeg and stayed there for a couple of years. For me the call of trees and grass, sunsets and wind had not stilled. We bought land near Petersfield. Ten Acres. My brother owns the old place on the bay and has built a new house there.

This house and all it stands for brings me back to beginnings. As a boy I hunted rabbits where the house now stands. There are familiar names and faces to be met in the stores and social gatherings. The Great Wheel had turned full circle and is slowing. Its turning has brought joy and sorrow to us, dreams and gladness, war and its alternative, hope, much hope but never despair.

I no longer work at a regular job. During the summer I find lots to do, working in the gardens, cutting grass, odd jobs. In winter or when it is raining I write pieces for newspapers and magazines. There is a novel recently finished and half a hundred more to do. Perhaps now, at last, I can put down my roots into the dark soil where I once lived so long ago.

Donohoe, John Joseph and Racy Mary submitted by Denis Donohoe

John Donohoe was born December 25, 1884 in Dublin, Ireland, where he worked for the family business as a young man. Heeding the call, "Go west, young man, go west," he came to Canada in 1912. For a time he drove a bread wagon for Canada Bread in Winnipeg; then he worked on a farm in Indian Head, Saskatchewan, for a year or so. In 1914 he married Racy Abensteen from Lac du Bonnet. They had four children: Denis, Maureen (Mrs. Charles Pruden), James and Blake.

The year after we bought the land was the first year of the building slump and our oldest son, a building contractor, had time on his hands. The sales tax on building material had been reduced and considering those two things we decided to build. The house is an odd shape with a number of unique features. Natural wood predominates inside and out. There is lots of glass and lots of insulation. We have lived in several houses of the "corn flakes box with a rain splitter on the top" and could no longer find them exciting. John knew a butcher by name of Jameson in Selkirk and he came to Petersfield to work for Mr.



John Donohoe with grandchildren, Desmond and Trudy.

Jameson on his farm. This farm is part of the present holdings of Donohoe Farms Ltd. John Donohoe worked for William Briggs and then Harry Vosper for a period of time before he launched out on his own about 1922 on SW 29-15-4E.

John Donohoe was always interested in community affairs. He was a councillor from 1941 to 1947 and reeve from 1952 to 1957 of the Municipality of St. Andrews. He was a director of the St. Andrews and St. Clements Agricultural Society. He was a member of the Holstein Freisen Association and the Milk Control Board. He was also an active and life member of the Manitoba Dairy Association. John was one of the builders of St. Anne's Parish Church in Petersfield.

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develop what is today Donohoe Farms Limited. It became apparent as the grandchildren were growing up that they also had a love of farming and that the original farm would never be large enough for the three sons and their sons. So Jim and Elsie branched out on their own, raising hogs.

Then Blake and Ellen and their sons bought the dairy farm of Sam Gurr in the Brandon area. They call their farm Donfield Farms Limited. A few years later Blake and his family bought the property and dairy barn abandoned by Modern Dairies Ltd. in The Pas. Keith and John are running this part of Donfield Farms Limited.

This year Denis' son Michael started his own dairy herd on a farm on the Petersfield road three miles west of the original Donohoe farm.

Racy Donohoe died in 1940 and John Donohoe died in 1965. Both are buried in the church yard of St. Anne's Church in Petersfield.



Dennis Donohoe family, Petersfield. L to R: Pat, Desmond, Trudy, Arlene, Mickey.

John and Racy Donohoe had four children. The eldest, Denis, married Dorothy Goltz from the Gypsumville area and they had five children. Desmond married Diane Jefferson, Trudy married Douglas Lee, Michael married Janice Bochen, Arlene died in Australia in 1973, and Patrick married Leslie Shepherd. Denis and Dorothy have fourteen grandchildren.

Their second child, Maureen, married Charles Pruden (deceased in 1980) and they have five children. Donohoe married Pat Willis, Peter married Barbara Patton, Kenneth married Roberta Odliefson, Lynn married William Arp, and June Anne married Jeff Lawson. Maureen has six grandchildren. The third child, Jim, married Elsie La Rose and they have one son, Thomas, who married Margaret Anne McBurney. Jim and Elsie have two grandchildren. The youngest child, Blake, married Ellen Philpott and they have five children. Garry married Garda Winton; Keith married Margaret Jonas; John married Sandra Rose Pilcher; and Mark and Mathew. John Donohoe instilled in his family a great love for farming, in particular dairying. Denis, Jim, Blake and their families worked with their father to

ter and a

The William Douglas Story Janice Laing

He was a fireman on the old steam locomotives for the C.P.R., and when he passed through the Clandeboye countryside on the run from Winnipeg Beach he would lean out the window and gaze at the scenery. He made himself a promise — to buy some of that Clandeboye land when and if he ever saved enough money.

He never forgot his dream and finally on September 25, 1948, William Douglas became the owner of sixty acres on what is now known as McRae Road, three-quarters of a mile south of Highway No. 9.

The passing of the years saw two boxcars moved in, one for sleeping, the other for eating and living; second-hand machinery purchased; garages, sheds and a barn built; additions made to the boxcars; and horses purchased. The Douglas family had become farmers, if only on the weekends and in the summers.

"The Farm", as it came to be known, was a quiet retreat for the whole family and it saw the Douglas family expand into the Douglas clan. But alas, as with all families, members moved away. Instead of selling out, in 1973 William and Gertrude Douglas decided to make "The Farm" their permanent home with their youngest daughter. Thus, "The Farm" still resounded with family chatter, only now it was just on holidays when the wayward children and their families returned for a visit. He's gone now, this man with the dream, but I still see his presence every day as I go to the barn to do chores or pass by the farmyard with its buildings and machines as they were when he left. He and his wife made a dream come true and provided their

family with an experience not many people are privileged to enjoy.

Thanks, Mum and Dad!

Dreger by Ruby (Croasdell) Dreger

Bernhardt (Ben) Dreger was born in 1908 near Emerson, Manitoba son of Gustav (who died in Regina 1951) and Wilhelmina (who died at Camper in 1922). The family moved to Camper, Manitoba in 1909. He had three sisters and two brothers all of which have died. He came to Winnipeg in 1929 working for various farmers in Manitoba. He met and married Ruby Croasdell in 1934 living on Lot 30 St. Andrews Road.

He worked at Selkirk Rolling Mills for five years; then took on the job of caretaker of St. Andrews School for two years and then bus driver as well for 19 years, before retiring. His first bus was a 25passenger one, which he purchased himself. He was also Cemetery Superintendent of St. Andrews for 30 years before finding the work too difficult. There are five children in our family: Brenda Frank (Ray) living in Ear Falls, Ontario; Raymond (Joyce nee Cole) living in Winnipeg; Leslie (Elana) in Ottawa; Lorna Pratt (Milton) in Moncton and Barbara Gessner (Bill) in St. Andrews. Family tradition: Ben and Ruby were married October 20, 1934 at St. Andrews Church with Miss Myrtle Goldstone as organist. All their children except Leslie had the same church and organist, Brenda even had the same date in 1956.

The Dunning Family

Sidney Dunning was born in East St. Paul, Manitoba in 1908. He moved to Dog Lake, Manitoba in 1912 with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Roderick James Dunning, who homesteaded there. When Sidney was seventeen years old he moved to the St. Peters District and bought Lot 31, which the family still lives on. He hauled logs from Devils Creek to build a home for his parents and himself. In 1934 he married Grace Ann Calder, who was born in 1913, and lived in the Parish of St. Peters. They were married in the Selkirk Anglican Church by Reverend Montgomery.

In 1935 Sidney hauled logs and built a second house for his own family. Over the years they farmed their acreage and raised some animals and chickens. As the depression years set in, Sidney hauled wood to sell locally and in Selkirk. The Red River was the main means of transportation. In the winter they hauled hay for their animals from the Netley Marsh on the frozen river. In 1938 he had the mail route for Meadowdale, Cloverdale and Pigeon Bluff. Mr. Dunning had the route for twenty years, and after taking a job at the Manitoba Rolling Mills, his wife delivered the mail three days a week. He also worked at the Steel Foundry in Selkirk. Mr. Dunning spent many years working for the fisheries in Selkirk. He first worked for the Northern Fish Company, then at Booth Fisheries. When Fresh Water Fish took over the operation



Wedding of Bill Gessner and Barbara Dreger 1971 accompanied by soloist Bert White and organist Myrtle Barnett.



Syd, Rud and Tommy Dunning handling daily tasks, Dynevor area.



Sydney Roy Dunning residence, son Tom in driveway, Dynevor.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunning were able to work in the new plant in Transcona in Winnipeg. They both worked at Fresh Water Fisheries until they retired.

lived with an uncle at Gonor, and it was there the couple met.

Philip had been born in Berlin (not Berlin, Germany) in 1872 and Anna had been born in an area not too far from Philip's birthplace in 1884.



The Philip and Anna Duchek homestead, renovated in 1929.

They have five children: Sidney (deceased: 1934-1981), Roderick, Alvin (deceased: 1938-1969), Thomas and Grace Anne. They have ten grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, Michael and Karen.

The Dunning family went to the Old St. Peters Stone Church across the river by boat, for church services. Their children attended Margaret Hayworth and Peguis Schools and then the Selkirk Collegiate. Roderick and Alvin went to Normal School and became teachers.

Roderick and June Dunning live on Lot 31 St. Peters. They have five children: Jo-Anne, Dean and Darrell (twins), Eddie and Wayne. They have two grandchildren.

Thomas and Kathy live in Blaine, Washington, and have two sons: Thomas and Brian.

Grace Anne and Elmer Mallet live at lot 31, St. Peters. Elmer works at St. Andrews Lock and Dam in Lockport. They have one son Seth.

Mr. Sidney Dunning passed away in August of 1981.

In the early 1900s, they purchased about twentyfive acres of land designated as part of River Lot 79, which was dense bush and park HH, which was seven acres of broken land. This land was purchased from Mr. Ross, who owned most of the land in the district of Rossdale, which bears his name.

In the seven acres of land was their nucleus of settlement and in later years when the bush land was cleared, more land was purchased. In order to survive, they mixed farmed by growing vegetables and a little bit of grain, also by raising cows, chickens, pigs and oxen.

Families bordering the Ducheck farm to the south were the Sankos, the Ezicks, the Oleckas, the Evaskevichs and the Kulchiskis. These families no longer live in the area.

The early Ukrainian settlers who came to Canada seemed to have immigrated from a part of the Austrian-Hungary empire which became part of Poland after World War I.

Most of the immigrants settling in Rossdale came from the country of Brody, as did the Duchecks. They had lived under the feudal system in Europe and usually came from large families, who perhaps only owned an acre of land.

Philip and Anna (nee Chizick) Ducheck submitted by Peter Ducheck and sister Anne (Ducheck) Malis

Philip Ducheck migrated to Canada from an area called Brody, (Austria) Poland in 1903-1904. At the time he was a young man venturing out on his own. After living in Canada for several years, he married Anna Chizick in 1907. Anna had come to this country independently about the same year as Philip and

In Rossdale, the land was divided according to the river lot system, which consisted of tracts four miles long (west of the Red River) and also according to an unique land division system, (away from the river) called Park Lots, which were irregular in size. These lots were five to twenty acres and were in densley wooded areas first broken by the Indians for agricultural purposes.

Philip and Anna had six children; Henry (1909),



Philip Ducheck family. Back: Frank, Peter, Joe, and Henry. Front: Agnes (Burdiak), Mother Anna, Father Philip and Ann (Malis), taken 1938.

Agnes (1910), Frank (1911), Joseph (1913), Anne (1914), and Peter (1918). Joseph married Katherine Gusnosky, also of Rossdale. They had five children. Evelyn Ducheck works as a dental receptionist in Winnipeg; Barbara Ewanek and husband Maurice in their own business of insulating contracting in Calgary; Richard Ducheck of Lockport with the Winnipeg Free Press as a pressman; Janet Praznik of St. Andrews working as an Administrative Assistant with a finance company and Theresa Ducheck of Calgary working as a secretary. Anne married Frank Malis of Narol, (who passed away in 1975). They had five children. Ron Malis of Ottawa with Parks Canada; Ernie Malis of Ottawa, doing research with the Department of Energy, Mines and Resources; Elizabeth Omeniuk of Winnipeg with Red River Community College, working as a Demonstrator Med-Lab. Technology; and Gregory of Edmonton, as a chemist with Environment Canada.

Peter (youngest) married in 1945 to Mildred Gusnowsky with a family of four, resides at the homestead. Mark, the eldest, stayed on the farm and went to University of Manitoba, graduated as an electrical engineer and spent eight years in South America (oil fields), a year each in Iraq and Iran; married a Brazilian girl and now resides in Calgary with a family of two boys. Lynne graduated as a Medical doctor from Dalhousie University in Halifax, and married Bruce Ryckman who is also a doctor. They reside in the R.M. of St. Andrews (north of Lower Fort Garry) with one daughter. Ralph graduated from University of Manitoba in Commerce, worked on the farm and Manitoba Rolling Mills until his unfortunate fatal motorcycle accident in 1979. Lori, the youngest, resides in Toronto and is employed as a flight attendant with Wardair. Henry (the eldest) left for Chicago in 1927 and became an American Citizen. He married June Replyk of Chicago, Illinois and they have three children, Marlene, Carole and Robert. All reside in the United States.



Agnes married Anthony Burdiak of Detroit and had four children, Arlene (deceased), Raymond, Robert and Vernon. All reside in Detroit, Michigan.

Frank married Anne Skleryk of Rossdale and they now reside in Toronto. They have five children, Valerie, Elmer, Lorraine, Patricia and June. All reside in Toronto.

Peter Ducheck was elected to the Council of the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews in 1954, and Millie was Secretary-Treasurer of Rossdale School for I959-1960.

On the death of Reeve John Zelych, in 1975, Peter became Reeve, and still holds that Office.

Joe Duthie (Dutka)

Joe Duthie was born in Brodie, Ukraine in 1907. In 1908 he moved with his parents to Canada. They boarded a ship in Antwerp, Belgium, and landed in

Peter and Millie Ducheck and family, 1976. Back row, L to R: Bruce Ryckman, Lynn, Peter, Millie, Mark, Socorra. Front row: Ralph, Lori. St. John, New Brunswick. They boarded a C.P.R. train and came to Gonor Station in Manitoba. He lived in Gonor and attended school there.

In 1927 he served his apprenticeship for marine engineer with the Canada Steamship Lines. The steamer "Gleneagles", a steamer that hauled grain on the "Great Lakes", was his first ship. He has many memories of his days on that ship. They shovelled seventy tons of coal every twenty-four hours to

keep the engines running. He worked from 1927-32 on the Gleneagles and received his marine engineering certificate. He then joined McColl Frontenac Oil Company (better known as Texaco Oil Company) until September of 1940 when he joined the Navy. He served in the Canadian Navy the duration of the hostilities of the World War II and was demobilized in September of 1945.

Joe remembers a captain on a corvette during the war. Each time he passed the area where the "Titanic" went down, he would ring to stop all engines. While the ship coasted, he walked to the edge of the bridge with a tray with some dust in it. He would stand for a few minutes with his head lowered then reach into the tray and sprinkle some dust over the side of the ship. He then returned to his duties.

Joe Duthie moved to St. Peters on Lot 55 through the Veterans Land Act and began farming. In 1950 his house burnt and he lost everything. He went to the Provincial Boiler Inspector to write for a station certificate on the strength of his marine ticket to become a boiler operator. He then worked in the Fort Garry Hotel in the engine room. He later worked at Winnipeg Cold Storage where he learned refrigeration. He then worked at the Selkirk Mental Hospital and in 1962 was transferred to work at the Headingly Jail. He had a small grain farm in the area and retired on Lot 84 St. Peters.



Joe is an avid collector of early machinery. His pride and joy are an old steam engine and a "Rumoli" Oil Pull tractor.

Early Families in Cloverdale

John Edward Harriott and his family were among the early settlers in the Cloverdale district.

He was born at Fort Carlton in 1841 and when his father retired as Chief Factor from the Hudson's Bay Company in 1855 he moved to Mapleton with his parents. After completing his education at St. John's College he joined the Hudson's Bay Company, serving in the Arctic and in the Mackenzie districts before he returned to settle in Mapleton. In 1881 he and his wife decided to live in the young district of Cloverdale so they sold their property in Mapleton to Mr. William Lyons, (who later sold some to the Manitoba Rolling Mills), and settled on property in Cloverdale bought from Sheriff Inkster of Seven Oaks. He was the first post master in the new district (Pigeon Bluff P.O.), the first secretary of the St. Andrews School Board, having donated the land on which the school was built, and the first councilor to represent Ward 3 of the St. Andrews Municipality, serving 2 terms, 1893-1894 and 1898-1900.

John Hariott, councilor of R.M. of St. Andrews for total of 39 years between 1893 and 1945. (Hariott family story).

daughter of Samuel Taylor and Nancy McKay. Samuel Taylor was a stone mason employed by the Hudson's Bay Company in the building of Lower Fort Garry. He also worked on the building of St. Clements Church in Mapleton. Throughout his life he kept a daily diary, often quoted by Miss Elsie McKay in her column, "Glimpses of the Past," in the Selkirk Enterprise. The diary now rests in the archives in Ottawa.

Several of Edward Harriott's descendants made their homes in the Cloverdale district. His eldest daughter, Anna, Mrs. Malcolm Campbell, lived with her husband and children beside what was then called The Long Lake, near the site of the present home of Mr. and Mrs. David Small. She died at an early age but one of her daughters, Mabel Harriet Campbell, Mrs. Charles W. Truthwaite, lived all her life in the district and her daughter, Helen Marie, Mrs. Lorne Sutherland, now lives in Cloverdale. Anna's son, Horace, also claimed Cloverdale as home all his life. The eldest son, John Edward, lived and farmed in Cloverdale until shortly before his death. He served as councillor for Ward 3 for over thirty-seven years: 1902-1909, 1911-1925, 1930-1945. He also served as school trustee for over forty years and was one of the first school trustees to be made a life-member of the Manitoba School Trustees Association in 1928, having already attended 22 annual conventions. One of his sons, Roy Boyd, together with his wife, Hilda

Edward Harriott's second wife, who moved to Cloverdale with him, was the former Jane Taylor,

and son, Roy Edward, still occupy and work the family farm.

The second son, Alexander Arthur lived and farmed in the district for many years before moving to Selkirk and then to Winnipeg.

Alice Emily, the youngest daughter lived in the old family home with her parents and kept the post office until the early 1930's when she moved to Sekirk.

The Einarsons

John Einarson was raised from the age of three years by his aunt and uncle, John and Ingveldur Henry, on their farm at Petersfield. In 1935, he married Clara Jefferson of the Netley district and they have five children. He farmed east and north of Petersfield along the Netley marsh and near to the Henry homestead for many years. He was also employed at the Manitoba Rolling Mills in Selkirk. When he and his wife retired, they moved to the village of Petersfield. Wavey Creek on the property once owned by Stu's grandfather, Tom Pruden. They have two daughters. Their oldest son Tom lives in Kenora, Ont. with his wife Dianne (Sheremeda) and their two sons. Paul lives in Eston, Saskatchewan with his wife Evelyn (Smolinski) and their three sons. The youngest son George is a locksmith in Winnipeg.

The Robert Edgecombe Family by Jane Macklin

The Edgecombe Family have long since left the Fillmore School District where they farmed for many years but they are affectionately remembered by their neighbors and friends. They had moved to Manitoba from Illinois.

There were five in the family: Roberta, Harry, Ida, Urie and Sam. Sam, the oldest son, never lived here. He was a graduate of Ames University and later became a professor at the University of Manitoba. Roberta, Harry and Urie attended Fillmore School. Roberta went to high school in Selkirk and later graduated from Normal School. She taught many years in Decatur, Illinois where the family moved about 1940. Ida married Charles Edgecombe of Decatur and they had two children. Harry served with the U.S. Army in World War II and was killed in action. Urie married and had a family of two girls and four boys. Neighborhood children loved to visit the Edgecombe home. It was a home where affection was warmly displayed to one another and to friends. Mrs. Edgecombe always seemed to show a special interest in each one of us and she impressed us with her well considered words. Mr. Edgecombe loved to tell stories which were always enhanced by his Southern accent and dry sense of humor. Everyone remembers one story he told about his neighbor's little boy. One day when Mr. Edgecombe came to their farm, trying to appear very grown-up he asked him, "Say, Edgecombe, what kind of chickens have you got?" "Well," Mr. Edgecombe replied, "we have some Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes. What kind have you got?" Not prepared to be asked the same question, he thought for a little while and then came up with a right answer, "I guess we've got roosters and



John and Clara Einarson Family. Back row, L to R: Marin (Fryza) Anne (Pruden), George, Paul. Front row: Clara, John, Tom.

He served for a number of years on the Petersfield School Board and was chairman of the board for some of that time.

They were both active in the community and are

life members of the Community Club. They worked with the 4H Clubs in which their children took part. Their car was always ready to take kids to the beach for swimming or to baseball, hockey and curling games.

The oldest daughter Marin married Frank Fryza of this district and they live in East Selkirk with their family of three boys. Their daughter Anne married Stuart Pruden of Clandeboye and they live along hens!"

The Edgecombes were a hard working family. They milked many cows and sold milk to a dairy in Selkirk. Anyone who spent the night at their home would never forget Mr. Edgecombe calling from the bottom of the stairs at 6 a.m. in his most rousing voice, "Roberta — Harry — Ida — Urie." But there was lots of time for fun, too. And what fun it always was to play outdoor games with all the family! The

only inhospitable member of their farm was a wicked turkey gobbler. Harry and Urie were always ready to intercept its attack but there were many hair-raising moments.

Mr. Edgecombe and some members of the family returned for a visit in 1949 and Ida, Charles and their son and daughter visited a few years later. Their many friends and neighbors here and in Selkirk have a warm collection of memories of the years they lived here.

Humphrey Favell Sr.

Humphrey Favell lived most of his life in the Red River area.

He was born in 1820 at Fort Ellice, the son of Thomas Favell, employee of the Hudson's Bay Company.

When the Hudson's Bay Company and the North West Fur Trading Company amalgamated in 1821, a lot of the older employees were pensioned off. His father (Tom Favell) moved his large family to

Stony Point on the west shore of Lake Winnipeg. They had horses, cattle, pigs and chickens. He also fished for their own use. They stayed there until they were flooded out by the high water from Lake Winnipeg. They were rescued by Homesteaders of the area who helped move them and their livestock to the mainland.

Then they moved to a homestead on the Southwest quarter of the section now known as the Matlock Road and Highway #9.

They raised a family of three sons and six daughters. They were entrepreneurs when Matlock became a Summer Resort. They sold Dairy products, delivered daily, except Sunday to the Camper Residents. They made their living off the land. The whole family worked to make this possible.

John Favell 1754-1785

He came to Canada from England as a young clerk for the Hudson Bay Company in 1754. He was trained as an officer in the Company at Fort Albany

the Red River Colony, where he received a plot of land on which to live and raise his family.

Humphrey Sr. also worked for the Hudson's Bay Company, usually on the York boats when they made their summer trips to Norway House of Grand Rapids. In later years he operated a Stopping Place on the old Gimli Trail. Travellers going to Gimli or Riverton used to stop overnight. This place was in the vicinity north of Robinson Sput Church.

He married Sophia Cochrane. They had one son, Humphrey Jr. and four daughters, Sarah, Mary, Harriet and Annie.

Humphrey Favell 1860-1945 submitted by Doug Favell and Blanche **Chambers and Beatrice Gillespie (daughter)** Doug and Blanche are grand children.

Humphrey Favell was born on October 31, 1860, the son of Humphrey and Sophia Favell (Cochrane). He spent his younger years in the Red River area around St. Andrews.

In 1885 he served with the Winnipeg Rifles in the North-West Rebellion. He fought at Fish Creek and Batoche against Riel.

on James Bay.

In 1762, he was appointed "Chief Factor" at Moose Factory where he remained until 1769.

In 1769 he took a trip back to England and returned to Canada in 1770. Then he served as Second Factor at Fort Albany until his death in 1784.

He had four children with Titameg — a Cree Indian woman.

Two sons — Humphrey and Thomas.

Two daughters — Jane and Mary.

Unlike a lot of Hudson's Bay Company men, he made provisions for his native family in his Will.

Doug Favell has a photostatic copy of this will, which was probated in 1785. The will is still on file in the Law Courts in London, England.

It is written in old English script which is very hard to decipher but one of the Archivists helped him to figure out what it was about.

My Parents — Thomas Favel and Anna **Bella Sinclair**

by Ella Masters

Thomas George Favel was born August 13th, 1877 son of John Favel and Nancy Thomas.

Anna Bella Sinclair, daughter of George Sinclair and Maria Lambert, was born August 4th, 1879.

In 1886, February 10, he married Flora Jane Sinclair, the daughter of Donald Sinclair and Elizabeth. Her father, Donald came to Canada from Scotland to work for the Hudson's Bay Company. Later he taught school at Fairford, Manitoba. Here his daughter Flora was born in June 1870.

After they were married they farmed in various places, Cloverdale and Clandeboye at Muckles Creek. They then moved to Moore's Creek, near

This couple was married December 21, 1904 at St. George's Wakefield. They were the first couple to be married in the new church after it was dedicated on November 4th, 1904.

After they were married, they lived in the Dunara district where the two oldest children were born. Sherman, the eldest, was born September 8th, 1906

and George, the second child, was born February 18th, 1908. Dad then bought a farm from Mr. F. O. Sargent of Petersfield in the Norwood S.D., where he farmed until his death in October, 1953.

This farm is now owned by Peter Pruden. I was the first to be born there. I was told I entered this world on a very cold night, January 1th, 1910. Grace was the next in the family. Grace was born July 26th, 1912. Robert was born September 28, 1914, Florence on September 13th, 1916. Melford, being the youngest, was born May 19, 1921 in the Selkirk General Hospital. Of the seven children born to my parents, four are still living. All live in the Municipality of St. Andrews. Namely myself, Ella Masters (Mrs. Faustin Masters), Grace Clifford (Mrs. Lester Clifford), Florence and Bobby of Petersfield. There are eighteen grandchildren.

Ella — 5 children, Grace — 7 children, Bobby — 2 children, Florence — 1 child, Melford — 3 children.

Both my parents were members of the Anglican Church. Dad was active in community affairs. He was councillor of Ward 5 of St. Andrews Municipality for a period of time. He also served as Secretary Treasurer and trustee of the Norwood School. He liked to entertain at concerts, etc. When I was young I remember his buying a new McLaughlin Buick buggy so he would have a vehicle to travel to the council meetings. He drove a white driving mare. Dad also liked to get out and play football with the boys. He usually played goal. Dad belonged to the Modern Woodman of America. He was also an Orangeman, a member of the Grand Orange Lodge.

Nick and Betty Feledechuk

Nick and Betty Feledechuk live at Lot 15, River Road (next to Lower Fort Garry). Nick is the youngest son of the late George and Dora Feledechuk who lived on McLennan Road.

The late Mr. and Mrs. Feledechuk homesteaded in Gardenton, Manitoba, and in approximately 1938 moved to St. Andrews and resided on McLennan Road until their demise in the 70's.

Nick married the only daughter of Charles and Ann Burda from Winnipeg in 1957. After residing in Winnipeg for eight years they purchased the home on the River Road where they still live.

After the death of Betty's parents in 1966, Ronald and Gregory, Betty's brothers, came to live with Nick and Betty in St. Andrews, going to the Mapleton and Lord Selkirk Comprehensive High Schools.

Gregory and his wife Debra, nee Hochkevich, have chosen to live in Winnipeg.

Ronald married Margaret Beaman and they have

Thomas Favell 1779-1848

Thomas Favell, son of John Favell (English) and his wife Titameg (Cree Indian) was born in 1779 at Fort Albany on James Bay. His father died when he was very young. He spent his early years around the Fort until the age of fourteen when he went to work as a Voyager.

He travelled inland with the fur trading brigade and worked at various Trading Posts in the west. He purchased a home on McKenzie Road in St. Andrews.

The Fey Family

Otto and Eva Fey first came to the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews, on June 13, 1941. They moved to a farm on lot 103, in the Parish of St. Peters. At this time they had eight children. Otto was born on November 8, 1905 in Queens Valley, Manitoba. His wife Eva, was born on December 10, 1907 in Norwood, Manitoba. They were married on November 28, 1926 in Elmwood, Manitoba. They now have thirteen children, six sons and seven daughters. At the present time they have forty-one grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren.



retired in 1842.

Aster Berger

He had a large family, eight sons and four daughters. He was in his forties when he moved to the Red River Colony.

Like most of the other retired Hudson's Bay Company men, he received a small plot of land along the Red River in the vicinity of Lockport, Manitoba. There he settled for the remainder of his days. He was buried in St. Andrews Cemetery in 1848.

Eva and Otto Fey 50th Anniversary Family picture, November 28, 1976. Back Row: Lorraine, Lloyd, Carolyn, Audrey, Meryl, Wanetta, Diane. Second Row: Glenn, Beverley, Eugene, Allen, Kenneth, Darrell. Front Row: Eva and Otto Fey and Howard.

Otto has had several occupations in his lifetime. He has farmed, worked at the steel foundary in Selkirk, and worked in bush camps but was best known for his plastering and stucco work. He spent many years working at the plastering trade and eventually taught it to each of his sons. Over the years each of them has worked plastering with him. Otto, using his plastering skills, worked for some time on the restoration of the Lower Fort Garry. He also served as a school trustee for a few years at the Peguis and Margaret Hayworth Schools. As Otto's work often took him away from home, sometimes for weeks at a time, Eva was left to cope with the farm and thirteen children. She had full responsibility of milking cows, feeding the chickens, turkeys and pigs. Hauling wood and coal to keep the stoves burning was a never ending chore. Meal planning for such a large family was even more demanding. As electricity was not available in that area until 1951, all meals were cooked on the wood stove. She baked her own bread, canned vegetables and fruit, churned butter and managed to sew most of the clothing for the family. In her rare spare time she worked at embroidery, which she also taught each of the children. It never ceased to amaze many people, how this lady could put a meal on the table when guests would arrive at suppertime, sometimes having as many as twenty-five at one meal. As the children grew older, some of the burdens were lifted from her shoulders, as they were taught to share the work and responsibilities. Otto and Eva celebrated their fifty-fifth wedding anniversary on November 28, 1981. The family gathered and enjoyed a supper together to celebrate the occasion. Over the years living near the end of the road, Feys have had many wayward people come to their home for help. In 1960 or 1961 a small airplane, on a mercy flight from the north, landed on the slough in front of their home. Although the ice on the slough was frozen quite thick, the plane landed on a spot where a warm water spring ran into the slough. The plane went through the ice right up to its wings; the wings spread across the ice and kept the plane from sinking even deeper. Passengers on board were a nun, a nine year old boy, and a eight month old baby. The children were both sick and on their way from the north to the Childrens Hospital in Winnipeg. Ken Fey heard the calls for help. When he seen what had happened, he grabbed a plank and ran to the rescue. The pilot and young boy were standing on the wing of the plane calling for help. Both were soaked with icy water. The nun remained in the plane, sitting in water up to her chest. The sick baby was held in the air pocket of the tip of the plane. The baby was wrapped in a blanket and had to be dipped under the water to get out of the plane. This was done so quickly the

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baby did not even get wet. The nun was then dipped under the water and out of the plane to safety. They were immediately driven to the Selkirk General Hospital. The pilot and young boy were taken to Otto Fey's residence where they were wrapped in blankets to warm their freezing bodies. Luckily all survived! Many times during summer and winter people would come at all hours of the day or night; some were stranded in snow storms, others had driven into the ditches or were out of gas, and many were just lost. Each one was welcomed into the Feys' house and were helped in any way possible. In 1966, a group of boys from the St. John's Cathedral, were overcome with the cold during a one-hundred and twenty mile snowshoe trip. They stopped at Feys and were all invited in to warm themselves. Otto and Eva have many memories of the past forty years, living in the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews. Eva and Otto's children are: Eugene, Audrey, Lloyd, Allen, Wanetta, Kenneth, Beverly, Glenn, Lorraine, Howard, Meryl, Diane, and Carolyn. All grew up on the farm, and attended the local Peguis and Margaret Hayworth Schools. Eugene married Donna Smith, and they now live at Lot 62, St. Peters. He worked many years with his father and brothers at the plastering trade. He is now involved in mixed farming, raising pigs and cattle and growing grain for feed and market. They have three children: Larry, Roy and Noreen. At the present they have two grand-children. Audrey married Bill Dodds, and now lives in Winnipeg, Manitoba. They have seven children: Lenore, Elaine, Susan, Darlene, Barbara, Douglas and Wendy. At the present they have eight grandchildren. Lloyd recently married the former Verna Flett, of the St. Peter's District. They live at Lot 11 Calder Road, in Selkirk, Manitoba. Lloyd has carried on the family trade of plastering and stucco work in the Selkirk area. He has three children: David, James and Patricia. Allen married Louise Loan-Johnston and are now living at N.W. 12-14-4 E., on Phelan Road. They farm one hundred and sixty acres of land and grow grain for market. Allen works at the Selkirk Mental Health Center as a trader helper. They have four

children: Eva, Bryan, Gordon and Robert. At this time they have four grandchildren.

Wanetta married Gerald Abbott and now lives in Edmonton, Alberta. They have four children: Marcella, Karen, Garry and Marilyn. Wanetta was the first in the family to attend Grade nine in a Selkirk school, as non-residents were not allowed to attend until this time. The sum of fifteen dollars a month was paid to enable her to attend.

Kenneth married Myrna Dubowski and lives at Lot 102 St. Peters. They have three children: Garth, Shawna, and Michael. Kenneth works at the Selkirk Mental Health Center, as a plaster. Kenneth spent some time working on the restoration of the Lower Fort Garry.

Beverley lives in Winnipeg, Manitoba. She works at Manitoba Bedding. She has one child, Dar-rell and one grandson at the present.

Glenn married Eleanora Haberman and they live at Lot 42 St. Peters. Glenn has worked at the Manitoba Rolling Mills for many years, but at the present is doing plastering and stucco work in the area. They had five children: Gerald, Janet, William (deceased), Ian and Gregory.

Lorraine married Douglas Mooney and they live in Winnipeg, Man. They have three children: Brent, Charlene, and Lisa. Lorraine is very active in sports and community affairs.

Howard married Karen Flett and they live at Lot 83 St. Peters. They have two children: Trevor and Kimberly. Howard is employed at Marine Transport as a diesel mechanic. of the C.P.R. at Rat Portage (Kenora) and he tells about coming home and not being allowed to come into the house until he had bathed in a barrel outside, because he was so lousy. The Scotsmen called lice "bran with feets on."

He worked on the construction of the asylum (the main building which was torn down in recent years). After it was completed, he farmed in the summer and worked at the hospital as an attendant in the winter months. He also worked for the Hudson's Bay at Lower Fort Garry.

When he was in his eighties, he decided to go out west to Edmonton and on to Vancouver by train, which was a lot easier and took less time than his first trip west, but he brought back the Netted Gem potato that time, and that is when the Netted Gem was started in Manitoba. His pastimes were reading, playing cribbage and checkers with his brother, Peter, and solitare and the odd poker game.

When he was 98 years old, he was still strong enough to take out a big maple tree that was growing too close to the house. He cut it down and dug for days to get the stump out. (Finally Charlie Cawson came over and saw the stump; it took Charlie's big lug tractor to get the stump out.) But nothing seemed to daunt him.

Meryl married Frank Goetz and lives in Selkirk, Manitoba. They have three children: Ronald, Treena, and Kevin. Meryl runs a day care service for young children in the Selkirk area.

Diane married Fred Haberman and now lived at Lot 42 St. Peters. They have two sons: Darren and Derek. Diane is employed in Home Care work in the Selkirk area.

Carolyn married James Freeman and they live at Lot 59 St. Peters. They have two children: Denise and Keith. Carolyn has been active in the local Red River Squatters 4-H Club, serving as leader of the Sewing Club for three years. She has also worked at the Selkirk Met Store for a number of years.

William Fidler Jr.

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William Fidler was born in July 1859 and died October 1959. His 100-year life span was spent in Old England. He was a tall stately person, soft spoken, and lived by the good book, "Thou shalt labour six days and rest on the seventh," — believe me, he did just that. I remember during the last war my mother was knitting socks on a Sunday, he got mad and reminded her that it was Sunday, but she said, "Dad, the boys are fighting for us - Sunday or not," and from then on she was allowed to knit on Sunday until the war was over. Sunday was a day of rest and reflection as far as he was concerned. He married Sophia Spence and they had three daughters and six sons. In the first war 1914-18, four of his sons went overseas and all were lucky enough to return home. During his early years he worked on the building

His oldest daughter passed away in 1975, at the age of 95, and his third oldest daughter, Helen Stewart, passed away in September 1980, at the age of 95. The girls took after their father for longevity, marking the end of an era. He has grandchildren in Selkirk, Winnipeg, Montreal and Vancouver to remember him, as well as some of his great-grandchildren who are in Montreal, Alberta and B.C.

Memories of an unforgettable trip as told by William Fidler and captured by Elsie McKay for publication in the Winnipeg Tribune.

Of Cart-wheels and Indians

93-year-old traveller recalls days in west.

Considering the war-painted Indians, the cartwheel rafts and diet of gopher-meat, the trip from Winnipeg to Edmonton, 70 years ago was somewhat tougher than it is today.

That is the considered opinion of a man who

made the trip 70 years ago — 93-year-old William Fidler, of Selkirk. He took a New Year's glance at his life in the early west and told a Tribune reporter about it.

It was in 1880, said Mr. Fidler, when he was hired to help with a 90-cart government supply caravan heading from Fort Garry to Edmonton. The load was cattle, oxen and implements for Indian reserves en route.

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"It took us two weeks to get as far as Portage la Prairie because we had great big oxen from the States, not broken except by yoke and bow, so we had to break them for cart and harness. The farther west we went the smoother our trip was. It was a rainy summer so we avoided the trails and kept on the grass as much as we could.

"There were about 30 of us when we started. As there were no bridges, we had to make our own rafts out of cart-wheels, covering these with cow-hides.

"The Indians were quiet as we went along, except at Duck Lake. They held us up a day while they held a council of war. There were hundreds of them in war paint so we just sat and waited all day as we were badly out-numbered. They let us go through.

"Each group of freighters turned back as they left their loads at the reserve so there were only five of us left when we got to Edmonton.

"We had to walk back every step of the way but we didn't wear out many pairs of moccasins because we kept re-soling our moccasins with permission bags. boat, which meant carrying 200 pounds of boat on his head at every portage.

A milder winter than this one, declared Mr. Fidler, was that of 1878-79 when Murdo Reid of Selkirk hitched the oxen and went out and plowed on Christmas Day — just to say he'd done it.

A native of Mapleton, Man., Mr. Fidler has lived in Selkirk most of his life except for a short period of survey work in the Turtle Mountains.

Elwyn and Betty Fillmore

Mr. C. W. Fillmore, who had moved to Winnipeg from Peterson, Iowa, bought two sections of land from the Selkirk and Northern Land Company in 1912. The farmland was partly on and adjacent to the former St. Peter's Reserve. One of the fields runs alongside the Gimli Road, the road built from the northern settlement of Gimli to link up with the old prairie trail to Selkirk. The prairie trail at that time ran directly south from where the farmyard is now.

"We slept in a tent, and the reason we had to eat gophers was that we ran out of food when our old supply pony ran away.

"We used to get provisions at each Fort to last us until we reached the next one, but the factors were all Scots and they measured our supplies out very cannily. The result was we often ran short before we got to the next fort."

Mr. Fidler also recalled taking two missionaries to Stanley Mission, first settlement this side of Fort Churchill on Hudson Bay. The trip was made by York



Breaking sod with a Rumley — Fillmore Farm, Clandeboye.



Farmstead — Elwyn and Betty Fillmore, Clandeboye.

C. E. Fillmore, his son, took over the clearing and the breaking of the land in 1913. Most of the acres were covered with bush except for clearings where the Indians had lived. Many of the Indians camped with their families on the farm to help clear the land. A 30-60 Titon, an International tractor was used at first and later, a Rumley, to break the sod.

In 1918 C. E. Fillmore married Betty Hample of Winnipeg. Mr. and Mrs. Fillmore moved into their new home on the farm in 1919. They had two daughters, Jane and Esther. Both girls attended Fillmore School.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Streich, with their sons Bill and Fred, came to live on the farm in 1917. A true friendship grew between the two families which was and still is highly valued. Mr. and Mrs. Streich retired to their new Selkirk home in 1950.

Fillmore Farm was the site of many fun times year around. Mrs. Fillmore's happy, welcoming disposition brought many people of all ages to the farm. The skating rink and high, iced wooden slide, designed by Mr. Streich, were in continual use every winter by neighborhood children and friends as were the outsize swing and merry-go-round during the summer. The school teachers boarded at the Fillmore home. Gilbert Plains, Manitoba. Following service with the R.C.A.F. as a flying instructor, he joined the staff of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. He met his wife, the former Jane Fillmore, when she was teaching in Gilbert Plains. In 1950, they moved to the farm from Fort Frances, Ontario. They live on the farm with their son, Jim, and C. E. Fillmore.



Harry Fisher and his cattle at the water trough, Netley.



Snow Plowing — Fillmore Road, 1934.

C. E. Fillmore has always taken a keen interest in public affairs, politics and sports. He served as Reeve of the Municipality for several years, acted on local and provincial boards and on the Federal Board of Health.

Mr. and Mrs. Fillmore celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in their farm home on June 18,

Harry Fisher Family

Pictured above (#1) is Harry Fisher watering his cows on his farm at Netley, Manitoba.

Harry, his wife, Adah, and their three children moved from Winnipeg to the farm in 1914 (SE 10-16-4E).

Harry was born in Thornhill, Ontario, in 1865. When he was in his early twenties he moved to what was called "The Homestead" out around Moosomin, Sask. On leaving there he moved to Winnipeg where he took up bricklaying and plastering as a profession. There he met and married Adah Wiley, around 1902. Adah was born in England, April 5, 1881, and came to Canada with her parents when she was about six months old. They lived in Ontario around Aurora until moving to Winnipeg.

Harry and Adah had four children:

Irene — married Jack Bowman of Petersfield. They had three children — Glen (July, 1927), married — no children, George (August, 1933) married — two children, Phyllis — died at birth.

Lorne — met and married Elizabeth Rae Park Rolland in 1936. They had eleven children.

- Jean married William Edwin Carter in 1958.

1968.

Esther Fillmore was employed as a social worker in Winnipeg and Calgary. In 1953, she married Gordon Pearson, a chartered accountant of Calgary. They live in Calgary with their four children, Lorne, Jane, Nancy and Michael.

Laurence Macklin was raised and educated in

They have five children — Sheila Faye (August 8, 1960), Barbara Jean (September 4, 1961), married to Kenneth John Ramsay, 1978 — they have two children, Adam Joel (January 12, 1980), and Stacey Lee (December 24, 1981); Donna Elizabeth (May 20, 1963), Kenneth Edwin (July 14, 1969), Dugald James (May 2, 1971).

Ada married Karl Schalk on September 6, 1958. They have three children — Elaine Rae (September