



Back row: Jack Bowyer, Irene Seal, Fred Staples, Ethel Bowyer, Albert Hardman. Centre: Alice, Thomas, Agnes, Lena Hardman. Front: Grandchildren — Frances, Muriel and Evelyn Bowyer. Taken in Hardman yard at Peguis.

### Joseph Walter Joyce and Julia (Reddington) Joyce

Joseph Walter Joyce was born March 20th, 1838 in Belfast, Ireland. He emigrated to Canada with his parents Joseph Joyce and Louisa Cortries (spelling uncertain). They landed in Quebec, settling there for a few years. Joseph learned to speak French fluently as he was just seven years old when he arrived in 1845. Later, he moved to Ottawa where he lived for a few years and learned the carpentry and cabinet-making trade. He married at age 31, to Julia Reddington, daughter of Patrick Reddington and Margaret Kane. The marriage took place in Arnprior, Ontario on July 19, 1869. They were blessed with eight children: Mary Agnes born 20 May, 1870; Joseph Alexander (Alex) born 25 May 1872; William Patrick born 1 March 1874; Thomas Francis born 22 October 1875; Mattie born 1876; Frank born 1877; Walter born 1878; and Margaret born 1879. Four of these children died young: Thomas died 16th October 1910; Walter killed in W.W. 1; Frank drowned 1909; and Margaret died 8th May 1882 — age 2½ yrs.

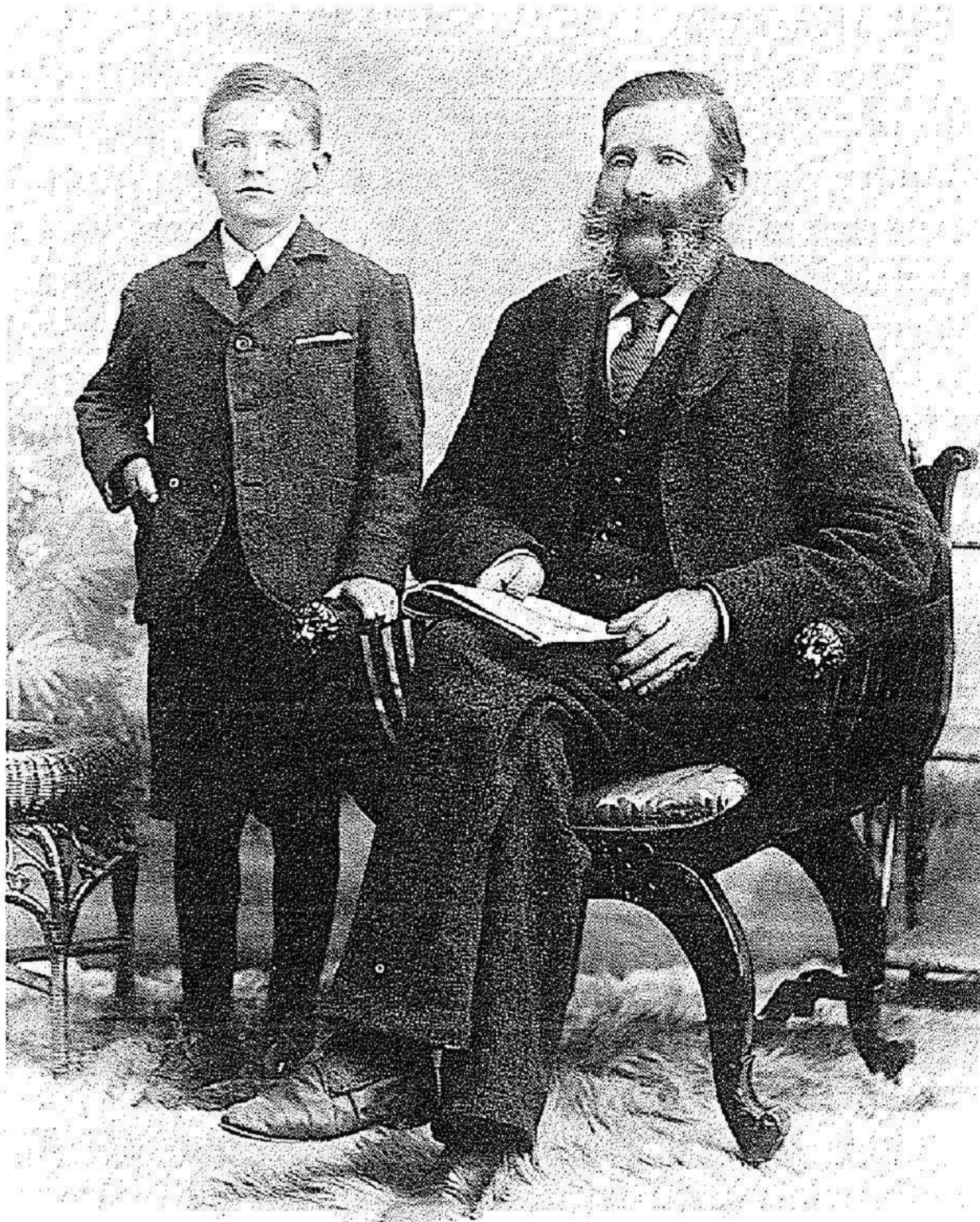


Wedding photo of Joseph Walter Joyce of Ireland, and Julia Reddington, married in Arnprior, Ontario, July 19th, 1869.





Joseph Alexander (Alex) Joyce born May 25, 1872, second child of Joseph Walter and Julia.



Joseph Walter Joyce, born 1838 in Ireland, died in his 92nd year, February 21, 1929. Shown here with his seventh child, Walter, born in 1878 and killed in action, World War I.

The family came to the area of St. Andrew's that later became Selkirk, around 1881. Joseph worked on the building of the C.P.R. Railroad when he was coming west. They settled in Selkirk where Joseph earned his living as a cabinet-maker, making fine furniture. In his later years he worked for the fish hatchery at Selkirk. He was also the oldest member of the I.O.O.F. Lodge in Selkirk.

In Joseph's younger years he owned a deep-sea diving outfit complete with the heavy steel helmet. He used to go down to the bottom of the Red River looking for things. He was a kind, well respected man. He was tender towards children and used to sit in his rocking chair, smoking his pipe, telling the grandchildren stories about his childhood. He had a long beard and always kissed the children hello and goodbye, and they remember that his beard was a mite prickly.

Joseph kept very active and worked until he was at least 80 years old.

Julia's family came from Arnprior, Ontario and she had a sister named Margaret who married a Mr. Ferguson and lived somewhere in Ontario. The family church records are also found in St. Patrick's in Ottawa.

Joseph Walter died Feb. 21, 1929, a few weeks before he would have turned 92 years old.

### **William Francis Scarry**

The Scarry family emigrated from County Cork, Ireland to somewhere in Ontario before coming to



Michael James Scarry, Clandeboye, son of John and Mary, married Mary Agnes Joyce, July 28, 1886 and was father of Mary Ethel, Sept. 1887. He was a boat Captain on Lake Winnipeg, and was drowned in a bad storm in the fall of 1887.



Clandeboye in the late 1870's or early 1880's. They farmed just north of Clandeboye Road east of the village. William Francis and his wife and children ran a large cattle herd at the farm at Clandeboye, and had a butcher shop in Selkirk that probably provided a market for his beef. He had a home in Clandeboye and one in Selkirk because of these two endeavors. I have not yet traced the names of their six children, or the name of his wife.

John Scarry and his wife Mary also lived in Clandeboye and had six children. William (Bill) unmarried; Anthony (Tony) unmarried; Michael James (married Mary Agnes Joyce); Diversa (Aunt Vers);



Mary Agnes (Joyce) Scarry, wife of Michael James and mother of Mary Ethel. She was the daughter of Joseph Walter Joyce and Julia Reddington of Selkirk. Later, as a widow, she married Thomas Hardman, and bore six more children.

Helen (Nellie) married (?) and Theresa (unmarried). Michael James married Mary Agnes Joyce, daughter of Joseph Walter Joyce and Julia Reddington of Selkirk. The marriage took place in Selkirk with Mr. I. Fitzgerald and Nellis Scarry as witnesses. On Sept. 8th, 1887 a daughter was born, Mary Ethel Scarry. Michael was a boat captain on Lake Winnipeg and later that fall he was drowned in a bad storm on the lake when his baby daughter was only a few months old.

The original Scarry house is still in Clandeboye. John and Pauline MacKay and son came on a back to the land scheme and rented the Scarry house, which prior to their coming had been lived in by a sister and brother-in-law of Bill Scarry. Before their moving into the house they had to repair the chimney and roof because there had been a fire. In 1947 Mr. Jim Oakes bought the Scarry house and moved it from the farm



Marth Ethel Scarry Hardman, with her doll, "Dora Goodchild," given to her by the Governor-General's wife, Lady Schultz, other girl unknown.

to the village where it stands now renovated, added onto and updated.

### Alex Hawrysh

Alex Hawrysh was born on August 15, 1903, the son of William and Maria Hawrysh. He attended Melnice School. Not enjoying it very much, he quit at the age of 13 to help out on the farm. There was a great deal of work to be done, breaking land, disking, fencing, helping to run a saw mill.

Alex was a mechanic at heart so the car factories in Detroit beckoned and away he went to develop his inborn skills.

When he returned he married Nellie Chic, a local girl in November 1929 and became amongst many things a farmer. He could not stay out of the public eye and soon became a councillor for Ward 6. He served on this capacity for many years, being on the hospital board, good roads board and various others.

The war years were difficult years but they also brought communities closer together. Alex was instrumental in building the now present Winnipeg Beach Curling Rink and was always interested in the youth, thus serving on the Melnice School Board, then on First Evergreen School Board.

Alex learned from experiences in real life the promise of a good existence. His motto in life was to help others in any way possible and spent many hours driving people to Winnipeg, ironing out problems and fixing cars, machinery, etc. for perhaps a good





First Evergreen School Board.

meal, a shot of good “moonshine” or perhaps just a nice visit.

He lived only a short 59 years, his health failing and overcome by a stroke.

He served as a school trustee, as secretary-treasurer for cemetery. He ran for parliament, he played horseshoes, he curled. He loved to sing and dance and he loved people.

He was continually trying to improve the community and said always the municipality of St. Andrews was the only place to live and that it had potential because of its location. He met many interesting people and was an excellent spokesman.

Indeed, his family were proud of his accomplishments.

### Hawrysh Family

Wasył (William) Hawrysh came to Canada from the Ukraine (Horodanyko) in the year 1900. He was married to Maria Lewchuk and of this union there were six children. Michael was born the first year they arrived here, so it was a young man with a whole new life who came to a great adventure.

He settled on his homestead, located on 12-17-3E in the municipality of St. Andrews, on which his granddaughter Alice Ellison and family still make their residence.

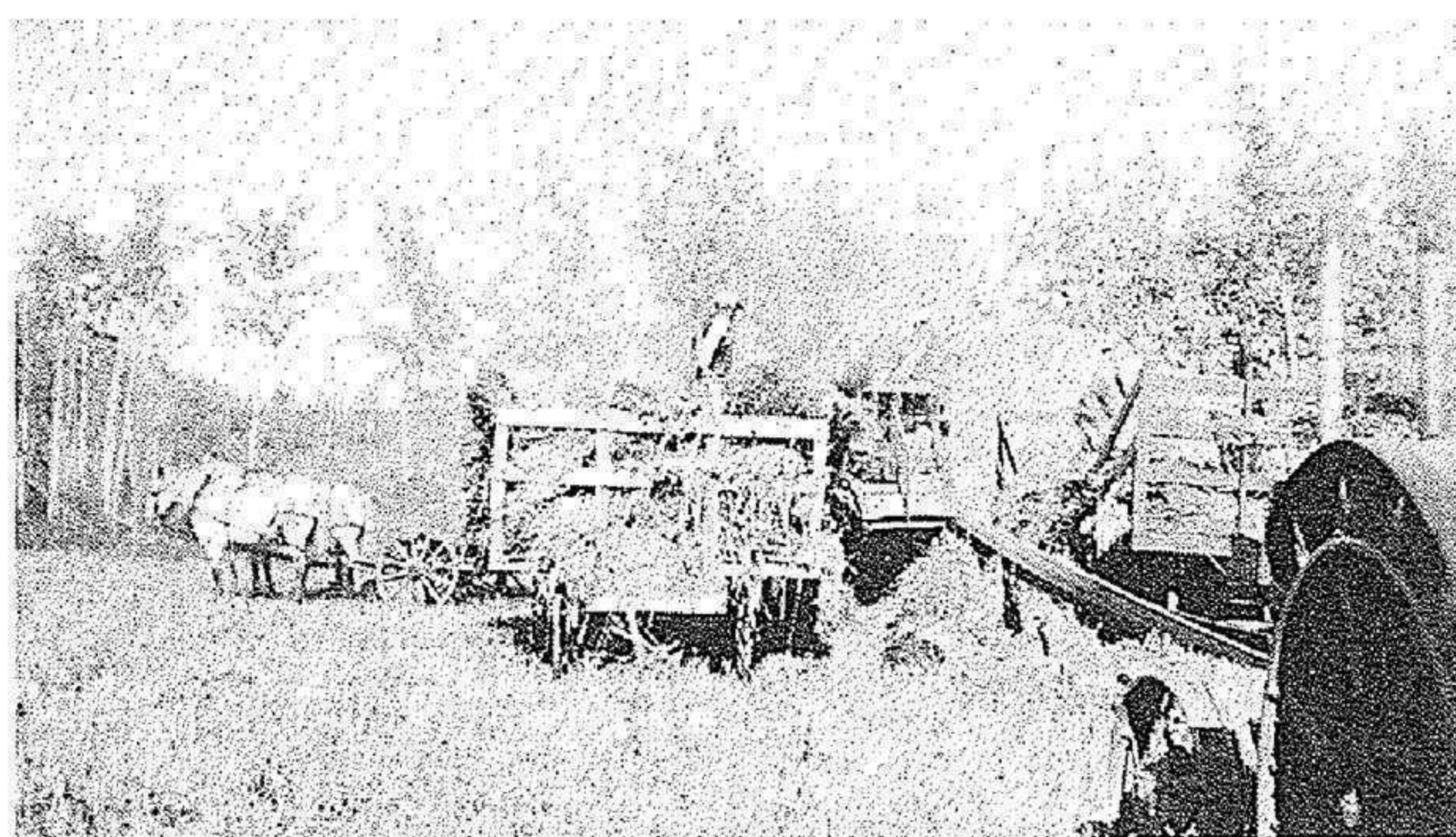
The hardships endured were soon overcome by a very industrious man, who in a short few years built a home in which a store was located. A sawmill became part of the yard, and soon the Hawrysh home was always a busy place.

William Hawrysh was a talented man who had many challenges. People came for advice, to fix their machines, and it is told he was a veterinarian of sorts, looking after the neighbours' animals.

The family thrived and because of the nearby beaches, large gardens were grown and in the sum-



Potato picking at the Hawrysh farm, Melnice.



Threshing — Melnice district.

mer it was the “peddling” which kept the entire family busy.

The children, Ann, Mike, Nellie, Alex, Peter and Millie, at early ages dispersed to look for work. The boys all went to the United States where they worked in car factories, returning with “small fortunes” to continue the farming in the area which then became known as Melnice. The girls married and left home to make homes of their own.

William Hawrysh donated four acres of land for a cemetery which is known as St. Williams Cemetery, located on Highway 8, and has since become a landmark on the area.

Peter died at an early age, and Alex and Mike farmed in the Melnice area, both taking an active part in all the community's affairs.

The land-breaking, the threshing gangs, the Model T Ford, the “Chop House”, many other cherished memories remain synonymous with the Hawrysh name.

### The Henry Family

Ingveldur Thorsteinson was born in Iceland in 1875. In 1885, she and her parents and nine of her ten brothers and sisters emigrated to Canada. One brother remained in Iceland. They settled on a small farm at Arnes near the Lake Winnipeg shore.





Four generations, 1939. Joe Henry, his mother Inga and her mother Solveig Stone, Mae (Henry) Fryza (on knee).

Jon Jonsson was born in Iceland in 1865 and emigrated to Canada with his family of ten brothers and sisters in 1886. They settled in Winnipeg, which was only a town at that time. His first job was with Thos. Jackson and Sons digging sewers.

He met and married Ingveldur Thorsteinson in 1895. A year later their eldest son, John Carl, was born. Shortly after they moved to East Selkirk and Jon got a job at the Tyndall Quarries. There were so many Jonssons on the payroll that some of the men were asked to use just their first names so Jon Jonsson became John Henry. A second son, Johann Godfrey was born in 1901 and a year later in 1902, the family moved to the Petersfield district where Mr. Henry took a homestead. First they had a log house, then in 1914, they built a large frame house at the corner of Henry and Gimli roads. They lived there for the rest of their lives. The house still stands. Their home was



J. Henry Residence — Corner Henry and Gimli Road.

one of the stopping places for freighters on the Gimli road. If they stopped for more than a day or overnight, Mrs. Henry would knit them mitts. The yard she used was spun from wool from their own sheep.

The Henrys raised two foster children, John Einarson, Inga's nephew, who came to live with them in 1913, and Lillian Goodman, a neighbor's daughter, came in 1903, when her widowed mother found it too hard to manage with three other small children and a homestead to look after.

The eldest son, John, was killed in an accident in April, 1938. He had served in World War I for 1½ years.

Jon died in 1941 at the age of 74 years. Inga passed away in 1968 at the age of 92 years.

Johann married Annie Jefferson from Netley on Feb. 10, 1934. They lived on a farm at Netley till 1937 when fire destroyed their home and they returned to the farm at Petersfield. They lived there till 1967 when they sold it to Joe Koch-Scholte, and moved to the village of Petersfield. Joe passed away in 1976 and Annie moved to Selkirk in 1977. They have one daughter, Mae Fryza, who with her husband Charles, and family, Bob, Evelyn and Andrew, live in Petersfield.

### Harry Hermanson

In the fall of 1919 Mabel and Harry Hermanson moved to a farm north of the village of Petersfield, following their wedding that took place on August 28, 1919 at Matheson Island on Lake Winnipeg. Their honeymoon trip did not turn out as well as the plans they made. The lake boat was so overcrowded that the newly-weds spent their trip on opposite ends in separate rooms. It was probably the last trip of the summer sailing. Harry and Mabel were childhood sweethearts and had lived next door to one another in





Julia Monkman and Mabel (Monkman) Hermanson (mother), 1915.

Selkirk until he enlisted and went overseas with his brother Tom. The two brothers were in the same battalion on the front lines. Tom was caught in a gas attack at Ypres. When hospitalized, he met Selkirk's Dr. Gibbs. While he was convalescing he was given a duty as a hospital orderly; no pampering in World War I. Harry marched with the men who went over Vimy Ridge on that cold day of April 9th. He was sent to a hospital in England to convalesce after suffering shrapnel in his back and shattered arm. Later he returned to France.

When the war was over the young couple married and brought their wedding presents and trousseau with them on their boat trip. Uncle Tom, as he was known to many, met them at the C.P.R. station in Petersfield. He had a lively team of horses and an old lumberwagon. There were three or four long planks laid the length of the wagon. I don't think Mother was very happy about that ride down the rough mud road. Her precious wedding presents, furniture and trunk jolted and bounced around. On arrival she found a very small log house that needed a lot of imagination and elbow grease to make it a home. That winter Mabel and Harry moved into Winnipeg as he decided to take a course in welding and mechanics to ready himself for the rigors of developing a farm that was totally bushland. He soon decided to buy a huge old brute of a tractor, an Avery, that terrorized us kiddies everytime he and Uncle went to work on that big flywheel to get it started. They were highly motivated to develop a good dairy-grain farm.

In the 1920's it wasn't all work and no play. Our

neighbors came to visit and play cards, such as rummy and crib. Coffee was always available as it sat perpetually in the back of the cook-stove. Mother had a way of cooking up a quick batch of pancakes or raisin buns. There are many fond memories of the times we shared with the friends and neighbours who lived on the nearby farms. We children adopted Mr. and Mrs. Jack Taylor as Auntie Winnie and Uncle Jack and our parents were the same, Auntie Mabel and Uncle Harry.

Uncle Tom called the Taylor home "Children's Corner" because Uncle Jack had made a skating rink and a heated bunkhouse. In the spring there were wooden rafts to ride up and down the ditches on. We had a slide for our sleigh and a rink out near the barns but it was more fun at Taylor's.

Remember all the wonderful food our mothers made, the homemade bread, mackameenis, pull-taffy and brandysnaps candy. Mother learned to make a very tasty Icelandic cake called Vina-tarta. There were chores for everyone, lots of wood, pails of water and ashes to carry. There was a steady round of business that involved the whole family. After the purchase of the Avery tractor, a threshing machine was bought so custom work was done in the fall. This was a very big event for all as the threshers had to be fed and bedded down at night. I will never forget all the dishes, nor will my sisters.

A notation from a diary that Jack Taylor kept through the years says that they were "threshing flax at Hermanson's place on March 10, 1922." Imagine! threshing flax in March! Mr. Foord's hay-stacker was a great help. Made the work go easier. There is a photo of it, with my Father and Uncle, included with this writing, and you will notice an old fashioned hay rake with a team of horses munching on some good hay.



H. Hermanson family and Dalman family (cousins) 1927, Petersfield.



In 1927 a car made our life more exciting, bumping along the gravel roads. And the first radio with its big black speaker. WLS Chicago was a favorite and Darby Coates' stories from Winnipeg. The number one goal set by my parents was to establish a Registered herd of Holstein cattle which was gradually built up through the years. Mr. Foord's son, Fred, helped build a new barn in 1930. Previously in 1928 a larger home was built to accommodate the large family. During the late thirties, Balcaen Bros. Plumbing installed a water system. From the first day of the grand opening, we all took turns pumping that awful pump in the basement to fill the soft water tank for a bath. The hard water system ran through the cold water pipes.

Another big event was when Dad set up the homepower electricity. We were able to have only lights and the radio on this battery system. An icebox sat out on the side porch and he brought home huge blocks of ice from town, when our own ice ran out. Probably from Sage's ice supply as they always seemed to have ice for their busy general store. The Holstein herd provided us with a good living, and lots of hard work. One of my chores, that I enjoyed, was drawing up the papers with Dad when we were sending in the registration papers for the Holsteins. The younger ones took part in the calf club activities and did many outdoor chores.

I am going to bring this family history up to the 1940s by mentioning that our Paternal grandparents came from Iceland. Their home was on Maryland street in Winnipeg where my dad was born. Mother was born at Devils Creek, Manitoba but lived in Selkirk most of her life next door to Dad and his folks during her teens. Then she moved out to the island with her parents, an engagement ring on her finger awaiting the return of her soldier fiance from overseas during World War I. My Mother and Dad spent their retirement years in Selkirk.

### **Mrs. C. E. Houndle** **submitted by Jim Houndle**

After the passing away of the Rev. E. Houndle, an Anglican minister in England, Mrs. C. E. Houndle was left a widow with six children ranging in age from three years and up. Her eldest son Ted had previously persuaded his father to let him come out to Canada, "The land of golden opportunities", so she decided to come out herself. Ted had made arrangements for her to purchase an 80 acre parcel of land, namely the N $\frac{1}{2}$  of Nw  $\frac{1}{4}$  31-4E which was located on the north side of Netley Creek and the east side of the #8 highway. Back in England 80 acres would be considered quite an estate.

I was too young to remember much of those early

years or the hardships mother had to undertake, trying to make a living and not knowing hardly anything about farming. I do not remember coming to Canada or arriving in Petersfield, then called St. Louis Guilbert, but know that the late Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sargent took Mother and all of the family into their house and kept us all for four or five days as our house on the farm was not completely built yet. This was a favor Mother never forgot. I do have a faint recollection of coming out to the farm and hearing men hammering nails. The head carpenter of the house was the late Mr. Fred Foord.

The house was built up off the ground on short piles about four feet long. This was done, so I was told in later years, because the frost hadn't come out of the ground enough for a basement to be dug. When the basement was made the house was to be pulled over onto it by means of a stump puller, a necessary machine of the times. However before the basement was completed the piles collapsed and the house came down with a thud crushing numerous pieces of furniture, dishes and etc. When this happened I do remember my brother Bob being in quite a state of shock, because our dog was underneath, but miracles do happen, the dog apparently was lying in such a position Bob was able to dig him out unhurt.

Mother landed in this country early in May 1914, the year of the first World War, so needless to say they were very trying times. How she and other people survived during those trying times was a miracle but somehow or other people pulled through it all.

At that time there were no roads, mostly trails with some ditching and grading done in the low spots to make them passable. There was hardly any land broken, just a few acres here and there on the high spots which for the most part were very stoney. During those early years in order to make a living, it was necessary for nearly everyone to keep a few cows, some chickens and some hogs. As the creek ran through our property we also kept a few geese. This was always a great sight to see in the fall of the year — thirty or forty geese swimming and diving up and down the creek. I would just like to state here that the price for dressed goose in those times was about seven or eight cents per pound. Anything above that price was unbelievable. The farmers were getting the exorbitant price of 5 cents per dozen for eggs. It really makes you wonder just how people managed to pay their bills and live through it all.

My Mother was quite an ardent church worker and if there wasn't a ride available on the instant she was ready to go, she would think nothing of walking two and a half miles north to play the organ for the Anglican church at Gunnville at the morning service, then if she got home in time, would go down to the



Dunara Presbyterian church, a distance of nearly a mile south, for the afternoon service held at three o'clock. She was called upon quite often during those early years to care for the sick, especially during the flu epidemic that raged and took so many lives at that time. She also acted as a mid-wife when on a few occasions the doctor who had to travel out into the country via horse and buggy or cutter couldn't possibly get there on time.

Mother was also quite active in some of the community affairs and gave a lot of help when Dunara Hall was in its infancy. Nothing gave her more pleasure than to have all the young people of the district in for a scrumptious goose dinner and all the trimmings whenever it was possible to have them.

When Mrs. Houndle passed away at the age of 79 in the year 1950, the farm was turned over to her two bachelor sons, Ernie and Eric and they lived there for just a few short years. Eric was killed while walking on the highway and Ernie passed away a few months later. The house was vacant for a short time, when my sister, Mrs. Harry Forster and I were contacted by the Municipality of St. Andrews to see if we would allow a family who had had the house they were living in burn down, move into it. After much discussion we allowed them to move in. They got settled into it on a Friday and on Monday it was burned to the ground. That was the tragic end to a house that had had problems from the start.

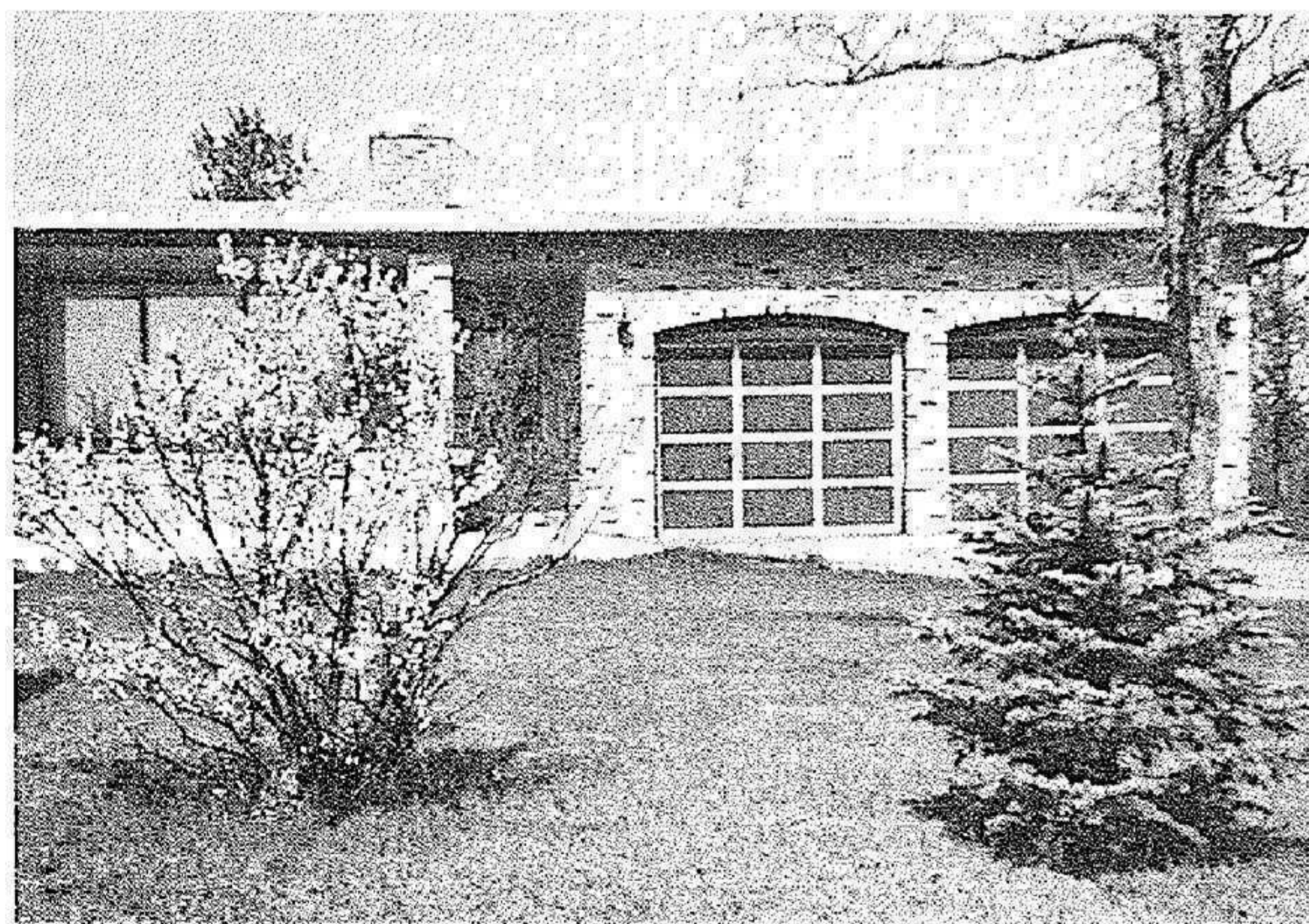
The property is still in the Houndle name with the farming operation being conducted mainly by a grandson Allan. Another grandson Keith and his wife Valerie purchased a home and had it moved onto the property.

## **The Howard Family**

### **Bette (Howard) Thornson**

Griff and Bette Howard built their own home north of the Lower Fort in the new development at Lot 9, Fial Crescent. Griff was the son of Harry and Gertrude Howard of Selkirk. Bette was the youngest daughter of Thomas and Effie McManus, also of Selkirk. Bette was born in St. Andrews and educated in Selkirk. Griff was born and educated in Selkirk. They were married in 1957, and had two children. Shawn Ann was born in 1958, Mark Ernest was born in 1959.

Griff was employed as an electrician with Air Canada until the time of his death in 1963. Shawn and Mark attended schools in Mapleton and Selkirk. Shawn is presently employed with the R.C.M.P. in Hope, B.C., and Mark is apprenticing with his step-father in the masonry business. Bette was remarried



Residence Raymond and Betty Thornson, Fial Crescent, Old England.

to Raymond Thornson in 1975, and they reside in this same home.

## **The Howelko Family History 1912-1981** **The history of Fred and Johanna Howelko and their six children submitted by the youngest daughter, Anne, now Mrs. William Edge of Winnipeg.**

The history of the Howelko family in Manitoba began in 1912 with the arrival of our father, Theodor, in Winnipeg at the age of twenty-two years from the Ukraine. When he left the train that brought him westward, and went to what were then known as Immigration sheds, he had ten dollars in his pocket. He had been urged to come to Canada by his brother who sensed there was going to be trouble in Europe. In the same year our mother, Johanna Frances Petruska, eighteen years of age, came from Poland and went to live with an aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Ksionzek in the Melnice district due west of Matlock.

Dad first lived on a farm in the Teulon area working for his keep. Soon after, he happened to stop at the Ksionzek farm to ask directions to the Huculak farm where he hoped to work. Instead, he stayed on at the Ksionzek's place and it was here that he met Johanna. Later, on April 15, 1915, they were married at "Our Lady of the Lake" Roman Catholic Church in Winnipeg Beach followed by a very small reception at the Ksionzek home. Because of the terrible poverty at that time, wedding gifts would usually be food. In the traditional presentation, men might present the couple with twenty five cents and the women might give ten cents.

Their married life began in Winnipeg in very trying times; work was scarce and language difficulties had to be overcome. It was language problems that resulted in Dad being called "Fred", the name



by which he was known for the rest of his life. He worked on the railway and in later years he recounted stories of the "extra gang". Mother worked at the North-West Laundry located by the C.N.R. station. Because money was scarce, they walked to work from the Fort Rouge area, even in the coldest weather. Mother's pay was ten dollars a month. While in Winnipeg they were blessed with the first of six children. Stella's birth was registered in Winnipeg and her baptism recorded in a church whose records over the years have been mislaid.

Their stay in Winnipeg could not have been long as our recollections have them settling in on a homestead and later moving to a farm west of Matlock along the present highway eight. By this time, Stella welcomed brother Edward John and sister Jean. Isabel was born while the family lived on the second farm. Stella attended briefly a school known as Melnice or Armistice before the family moved by democrat or similar horse-drawn vehicle to Matlock. Here they purchased eighty acres of land and hoped for greater prosperity. Dad worked at a variety of jobs — on the B & B gang on the Prairies, then building grain elevators and barns with his employer, Dave McKenzie, including the once well-known barns of the Parrish Farms located outside Winnipeg on highway nine. For a time every summer he worked at Snowflake, Manitoba during the harvest season. Mother was left to raise the children. Two others, Frank and Anne, were born at Matlock. All births took place at home with the help of a midwife, either mother's aunt Ksionzek or Mrs. Nina Collede.

Stella can recall having to help look after the younger ones as each child arrived, "lugging and dragging" us around while mother did the chores. As with all families at that time we had cows, chickens, pigs, geese, plus the usual cats and dogs. How proud mother and dad were when they purchased a pair of work horses. Many were the tragedies mother suffered in her efforts to raise turkeys, but there were also the successes. To supplement the family income, she began a market garden; it was up to us children to sell the produce during the summer months to "the campers" as we called the cottage owners. This chore of going door to door with baskets of fresh vegetables, chickens, eggs, butter, cream, etc., used up every morning except Sunday. After a hurried lunch often consisting of home-rendered bacon fat on home-baked bread, we walked two and more miles to pick berries in season — strawberries, raspberries, saskatoons, and cranberries. The heat and mosquitoes were unbearable. Long-sleeved shirts over slacks, heavy socks in runners, and babooshkas on our heads were necessary to protect us from the biting hordes and the blazing sun.

Mother taught us well the art of berry-picking but she was always the "champion berry-picker", filling her container long before the rest of us. We often sold the berries, again door to door, in late afternoon while they were fresh. Sometimes we could go to the lake (Winnipeg) for a hurried swim before supper. Evening chores consisted of milking the cows, though us younger ones got away with just keeping the flies off the cows during the milking. We cut fresh branches from white poplar trees to fan away the flies, and held the cows' tails lightly so they wouldn't swat the faces of the milkers. We bottled some of the milk and cream for delivery to our customers, the rest being used to make cheese, both cottage and cheddar, and butter. The most wearying chore was washing and scalding the many milk bottles, pails, cream cans, and cream separator. Later in the evening we watered the garden — no hoses in those days, just lots of tubs, pails, tin cans and a well-used pump. Before the pump we had a pail on a pulley. This same well was used to keep fresh the milk, cream, butter, and freshly-killed chickens. Before calling it a day we picked peas and beans, and washed and bunched other vegetables for the next morning's selling. Mother's determination that her children have more advantages in life than she had seemed to give her more energy and drive than I have ever seen in anyone else.

As we grew from babyhood to teenagers, our use of the English language helped our parents to speak, read, and also write it to a certain extent. They were more apt to write Ukrainian words using the English alphabet. Mother read avidly in English; any magazine or novel that came into the house she read. Dad preferred the newspaper. Both encouraged us to be good students and to learn all we could from our teachers. They themselves were self-taught in English. I wonder how much better they could have spoken the language, given the facilities available today to new immigrants.

Childhood passed. When Stella was fifteen she went to Winnipeg to further her education, encouraged by mother. She completed her grades eleven and twelve at St. Mary's Academy, and teacher training at the "Winnipeg Provincial Normal School", while working for her board and rooms as did Isabel and Anne when their turn came. She taught in many small town schools from Duck River in the north to Myrtle in the south, including the one room multi-grade schools. She married Herbert Dunn at All Saints Church, Whytewold in 1955, and they continued to teach at Dauphin, Gilbert Plains, and then in Medicine Hat following the deaths of our parents. They have one son Ted who lives with them in Medicine Hat. Stella ended her teaching career in June, 1981, and has turned her boundless energy to helping



friends who may be ill, and doing those things we "all hope to do some day."

Following his high school years, Ed spent time in the army during the second world war. After his discharge, he returned to Matlock where he developed his carpentry skills. He married in 1951 and he and his wife Jean have raised two daughters, Joan and Doreen, and two sons, Brian and Alan. Ed is currently employed by the Parks Branch of the federal government in the Restoration Department with headquarters at Lower Fort Garry. His current project is the restoration of Old St. Andrew's Church and rectory in a supervisory position. Many old forts and churches in Manitoba and Saskatchewan hold his work, an art requiring imagination, a fine steady hand, and endless patience to create the look of old wood. His skill has been finely honed as can be witnessed to in the many pieces of furniture he created in the home he built on the original family land in Matlock.

After high school, Jean moved to Winnipeg where she worked for a number of years to support herself. She inherited dad's love of fun and sense of humor which endeared her to her many friends. She was the big sister to us younger members as our turn came to move to Winnipeg, someone we could turn to in our loneliness away from home. Jean married a sailor during the war in 1944 in Winnipeg, Arthur Dale, who became a fireman with the St. Boniface Fire Department at war's end. Their two daughters, Barbara and Jo-Anne, and son David were all born while Jean and Art lived in Winnipeg. They moved to Swift Current, Saskatchewan in 1964 when Art became fire chief of that city. They still live in Swift Current where they enjoy close contact with their four grandchildren.

Isabel, like Stella, became a school teacher, but also attended Success Business College and later returning to teaching. This was fortunate, as it led to her meeting a paratrooper stationed at Rivers where she was teaching. She married this soldier, Fred LeReverend, in Winnipeg in 1949. Their army postings took them from coast to coast in Canada and overseas to Germany. Upon Fred's early retirement from the Armed Forces, they moved to Victoria, B.C. where Fred is employed by the R.C.M.P. They have four daughters, Patricia, Ferne, Catherine, and Margaret the youngest who lives at home and attends the University of Victoria. Isabel and Fred recently became grandparents for the first time.

Frank enlisted in the navy after his high school years and served on a corvette during the war. He met his future wife, Laura Wotton, while he was in the navy and she was attending Teachers' College. Because students at the college during war years were

almost entirely women, the three armed services were called upon to provide men for dances. As a result of a chance meeting at one of these dances, Frank and Laura became husband and wife in Fox-warren, Manitoba in July, 1947. They lived for many years in Gilbert Plains, Manitoba, where they owned and operated a bakeshop and coffee shop. During these years their three sons, Larry, Bruce, and Guy were born, educated, and left home to pursue their careers. Frank began to work for Pioneer Life Management when that company entered the province and soon after, he sold the bakery, and he and Laura moved into Winnipeg in 1975. In short order he headed up the Manitoba division of the company and is now setting up the brokerage division. Frank has been one of the more outgoing and athletically active members of the family. He and Laura have three grandchildren.

Like two of her sisters, Anne entered the teaching field. Her first job took her to Gilbert Plains where she met William Edge, a soldier home on leave who was later to become her husband. Anne taught in St. Vital before moving to Hamilton, Ontario where she worked for the Bell Telephone Company as Head Cashier. She and Bill were married at All Saints Church, Whytewold in June, 1952, and have lived in Winnipeg since August of that year. Bill works in the radio and television advertising field and is employed by All-Canada Radio and Television Ltd. Their four sons are William, Douglas, Robert and Thomas. Tom, the youngest is the only son left at home and is attending the University of Manitoba, faculty of Education.

As the children left home one by one, mother was able to pursue her favorite past-times of reading, plant-growing, and embroidery. One of the bedrooms facing the sunny south became her embroidery room and it was here she worked the many pictures and tablecloths that were to become wedding gifts when the children married. Each gift consisted of a half dozen pictures of varying sizes and two tablecloths done in her favorite cross-stitch. No matter which home you visit today, these legacies may be found. Another gift to each of us was a pair of hand-made pillows filled with feathers plucked from mom and dad's chickens, ducks, and geese, and stripped at many stripping bees held first in the kitchen and later in the basement when that was made into a cool summer kitchen.

Dad was the local friendly neighbour to everyone in the small village of Matlock. Everyone came to him for a helping hand, whether to butcher a pig, tend a sick cow, plow a garden, rake the hay, or do some carpentry. This he always did with good humor and sincere willingness. He had an endless supply of



stories and jokes which he loved to share. Those grandchildren fortunate enough to be danced around the country kitchen were fortunate indeed.

Mother and Dad lived to see many grandchildren. Mother saw all but two of the nineteen, Dad saw them all. Mother died on January 4, 1963, after having worked a hard life. She was ill for her last seven years, suffering from arthritis, a series of heart attacks and hardening of the arteries. Dad died on March 19, 1967, keeping his sense of humor even during his last week of life in Selkirk General Hospital following his second heart attack. While in hospital he was stricken with a third attack and he died instantly. We remember them both with gratitude and love.

### Harry Huminicki Family

The patriarch of the family, Harry Huminicki, left Western Ukraine around 1906 in search of land, freedom and opportunity. He first came to Winnipeg where he laboured in the packing industry for a year, then moved south to work in the coal mines near Wilton, North Dakota. After a three year stay he was able to save sufficient funds to return to Canada and to purchase 80 acres of wooded land on a lovely ridge, being the E $\frac{1}{2}$ -SE $\frac{1}{4}$ -27-17 3E, just one mile south of his brother Dmytro Huminicki's homestead.



Harry Huminicki Family, Winnipeg Beach. Back row: Christine, Walter. Centre row: Harry, Mary, Anna, Pearl. Front row: Nicholas, Doreen (missing — oldest son, Paul), 1930.

He cleared the land and constructed a home for himself and his wife Anna (nee Atamaniuk) a bride of six years earlier who was to join him in 1912 on their newly acquired homestead. In the beginning, their efforts were confined to clearing the densely-treed land, gardening and completing construction of their log dwelling and other buildings for livestock. Life on the Huminicki homestead was primitive and extremely difficult. Anna worked beside her husband in the fields picking roots and stones, stooking and haying as well as tending to all of the other domestic chores. Severe winters and heavy snowfall meant additional labours in the cutting and storing of firewood. On one occasion in 1927, it was necessary to tunnel 30 feet through snow as high as the roof tops in order to get to the farm buildings and out of the yard.

The obtaining of the required provisions and necessary communications were difficult and would entail long distances. The nearest store and Post Office was located at Winnipeg Beach six and one half miles away, which was frequently walked carrying home provisions before oxen were purchased.

When he finally could afford the oxen, he had to hew his own wagons, carts and sleighs and hand-make the harnesses for the oxen.

During this time the patriarch, Harry, began to work the soil with implements drawn by oxen. When he was able to get away from the farm he worked on Road Construction to supplement the meagre farm income. Later, to speed up farming operations Harry purchased a team of horses, which he dearly loved to work with and as farming operations expanded, he had as many as 14 horses which he had raised. The first car, a 1927 Touring Model T was purchased in 1934.

Machinery, such as a binder and other expensive farm equipment, was purchased jointly with his brother Dmytro which they shared. Walking plow, harrows, discs and hay cutters, etc., were purchased out-right and usually loaned out to the neighbors who were less fortunate than he was.

During threshing it took a gang of approximately 16 men for about a week, weather permitting, to harvest their crop. Meals were provided by Anna and her daughters.

As time went on his youngest son, Nick, took over farming operations turning to mechanized farm equipment.

Life by all means was not always drudgery, as many Sundays gave them the opportunity to attend church and after mass to meet and talk with neighbors and friends to discuss mutual joys and difficulties.

During their life on the farm, Harry and Anna



raised a family of seven, Paul, Walter, Christine, Mary, Pearl, Nicholas and Doreen.

Paul was born in 1913. He left the farm in search of employment at age 16, later married Pauline Shubaly, of Hubbard, Saskatchewan, and moved to Schreiber, Ont., worked for the C.P.R. as a locomotive engineer. He died in 1978 and his wife, Pauline passed away in November of the same year. They are survived by a daughter, Patricia, in Thunder Bay and a son Patrick, a teacher in Winnipeg.

Walter was born in 1916, and spent his early years on the farm and in 1938 left for Red Lake, Ontario, where he worked in the Gold Mines. He married Mary Michaluk and later moved to Winnipeg where he was employed by the C.P.R. as a train mechanic until retirement. Mary passed away in 1960 and 13 years later Walter remarried and still resides in Winnipeg.

Christine was born in 1917, spent her early years on the farm and at 21 years of age married Joe Nazimek of Komarno. They farmed until her untimely death at 31 years of age. He remarried Kay Stanko and he has now also passed away.

Mary, born in 1920, spent her youth on the farm, worked in various positions in Winnipeg and married John Trach of Komarno. For a number of years they farmed and operated a grocery store in Pleasant Home, Manitoba. They had two children, Larry and Laurie. In 1958, they sold out, moved to Winnipeg where John worked for the C.P.R. as a repairman. All the Trach Family now reside in Winnipeg.

Pearl, born in 1922, married Walter Senick of Teulon, a Provincial Highways' Government employee, spent most of their married life in Winnipeg, except for nine years when they lived in Dauphin.



Nicholas Huminicki Family. Present owners Huminicki farm family farm. Standing: Edward, David, Donna. Seated: Olga, Nicholas.

They raised three children; Wayne and Robert who presently reside in Winnipeg, and Louise who lives in Emerson, Manitoba.

Nicholas was born in 1923 and married Olga Legin of Poplarfield, Manitoba. They live on the family farm, Nicholas continues farming operations while Olga is pursuing her career as a teacher. They have three children; David, employed with the Department of Agriculture resides in Winnipeg; Donna and Edward (Billy) who are both attending the University of Manitoba.

Doreen, the youngest was born in 1926, worked as an Assistant Public Stenographer, later joined the Free Press where she was in charge of the Proofreading Department. She married Boris Musick, a practicing lawyer and took up residence in Winnipeg. Doreen is pursuing a career in Real Estate. They have four children; Marina, Gregory, Philip and Terrence.

Anna and Harry Huminicki celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on November, 1956, at a gathering in the Tomko hall, where some 200 friends, neighbors and relatives honored them on their special day.



Harry and Anna Huminicki, Winnipeg Beach, 50th wedding anniversary, 1956.

### The Hunnie Family

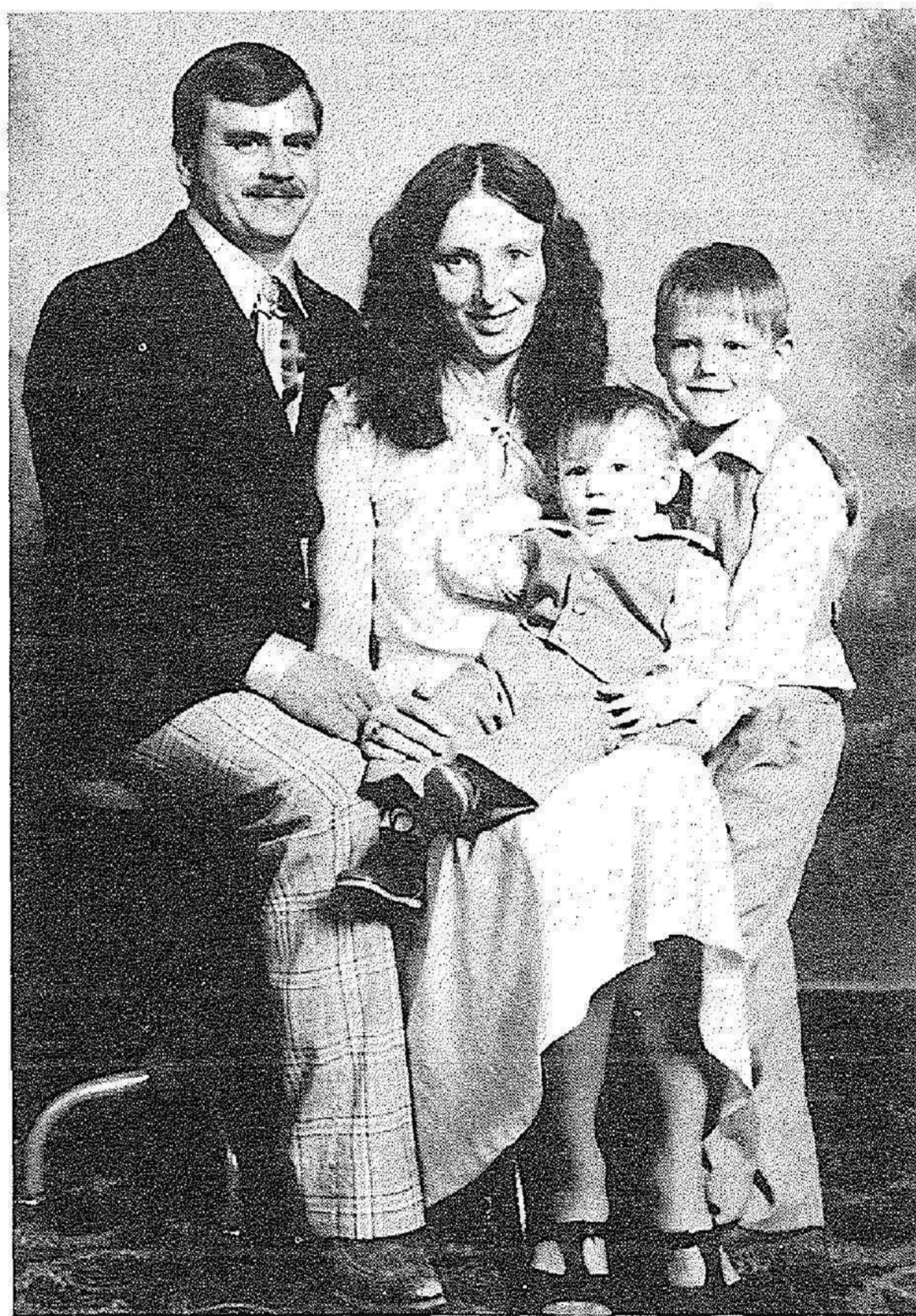
Bonnie Anne Hunnie, youngest daughter of Dmytro and Katherine Andrusko, was born in Selkirk on February 12, 1957. She attended Margaret Hayworth, Ruth Hooker, Devonshire, Robert Smith and also the Selkirk Junior High. She graduated from Lord Selkirk Regional Comprehensive High School in 1975.

On September 27, 1975 she married Harold Hun-



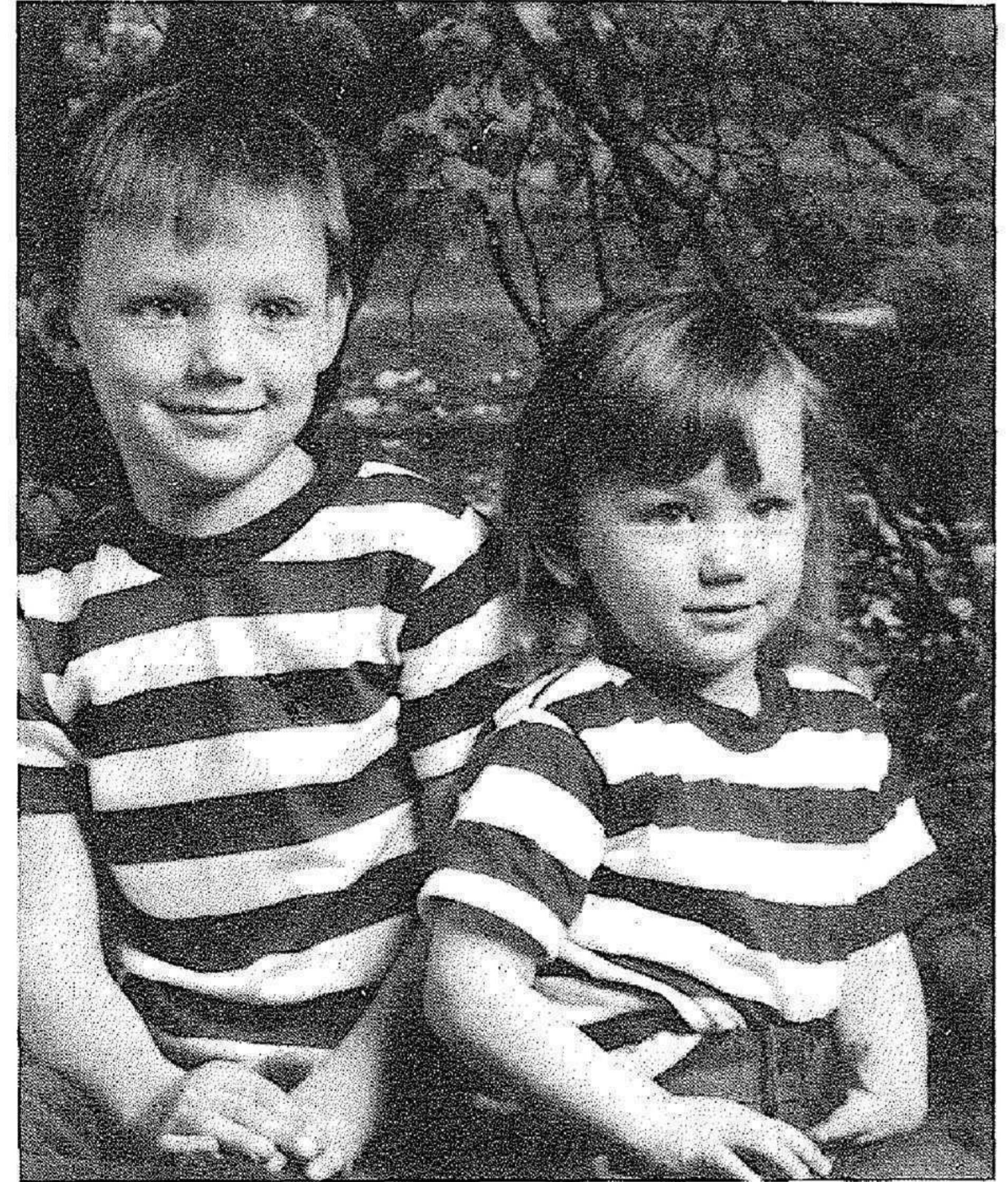


Harold and Bonnie Hunnie's Wedding 1975. L to R: Mike and Mabel Hunnie, Harold and Bonnie Hunnie, Katherine and Dmytro Andrusko.



Harold and Bonnie Hunnie, and family — Danny and David, 1981.

nie. He originally came from Libau where he worked at a local garage as a mechanic. Later, he moved to Winnipeg where he worked at a Texaco garage for several years. He changed jobs to work at Simmons



Harold Hunnie Family — Danny and David, 1982.

Rentals in Winnipeg as a mechanic, where he has been working for the last eight years.

Since their marriage six and a half years ago, they have been living at Lot 16, St. Peters along side of her parents and close to many of her brothers and sisters. They have two children. Harold Daniel Allen was born February 23, 1976. He is now attending kindergarten at Ruth Hooker School. David Aaron was born January 22, 1980. He is not yet attending school.

### **Ken and Barbara Hutton and Family**

What prompts a person to move to a particular area? Everyone has their own reasons and ours started out being horse related.

Ken and I first came into this area in the late 60's when we showed our horses at Foster's Near Clandeboye, as well as Selkirk Fair. We met people from around Petersfield and Clandeboye who raved about the great places to ride. In fact, we once did a count of horses from Winnipeg Beach to Clandeboye and came up with over 150 horses within 2 miles of #9 highway. Now that's "Horse Country".

George Walker from Petersfield told us about a piece of property for sale just south of Petersfield near #9 highway. This land had lots of open spaces





"Show time" — Barb Hutton in Appaloosa Indian costume and Ken Hutton holding horse, Berwyn Joker Girl, at Selkirk Fair 1974.

and was close to riding trails. With eleven horses, this sounded perfect.

This place was really something when we first saw it. The grass and weeds were well over the top of the car. There was a house, barn, an old garage and a few other buildings. The farm, all 240 acres was owned by Mrs. Mae Gudmundson then living in Winnipeg. Ken and I bought 80 acres in the fall of 1974, and Ken's sister and her husband bought 80 acres, with the other 80 acres going to friends in Winnipeg. Thus started our beginnings in St. Andrews.

Our livestock was moved to the farm after a rather quick fencing effort by all our friends and relatives. Ken and I rented a house trailer on Petersfield road. George Walker let us keep one horse in his barn, and Ken rode over to the farm each night to feed the horses (5 miles round trip). Just like the pioneer days. Looking back, we wonder how he made that long ride on some of the 30° below nights.

Before buying the farm we talked to the Council about the road, which was a long muddy trail. Since it was a municipal road, it was slated for work the next spring. We would just have to rough it for the first winter. Since there was no power on the property, the Coleman Fuel Company got lots of support that winter.

Work started on the house in the spring of 1975. Although an old house, it was solid and well worth fixing. It was re-done from the bottom up and with lots of help from friends, neighbours and relatives, the house was soon ready. Our summer was spent camping in a 12 x 20 building which also held most of our furniture.

The municipality didn't start the road until August, so many a rainy day found our truck parked on

#9 highway (1¼ miles away) and Ken and I doubled on horseback to the highway with me bringing back the horse.



Ken Hutton's children at Gimli Horse show, 1981. L to R: Rilla (age 1½ years), Leif (age 4 years).

Since Ken and I had been galavanting all around the country showing horses, we hadn't had much time to think about children. After becoming land-owners, and also after 9 years of marriage, our first daughter Robyn Leif was born July 30, 1976 and Rilla Lynette followed on September 29, 1979. We had done our thing for the population and hopefully produced two future riders as well.

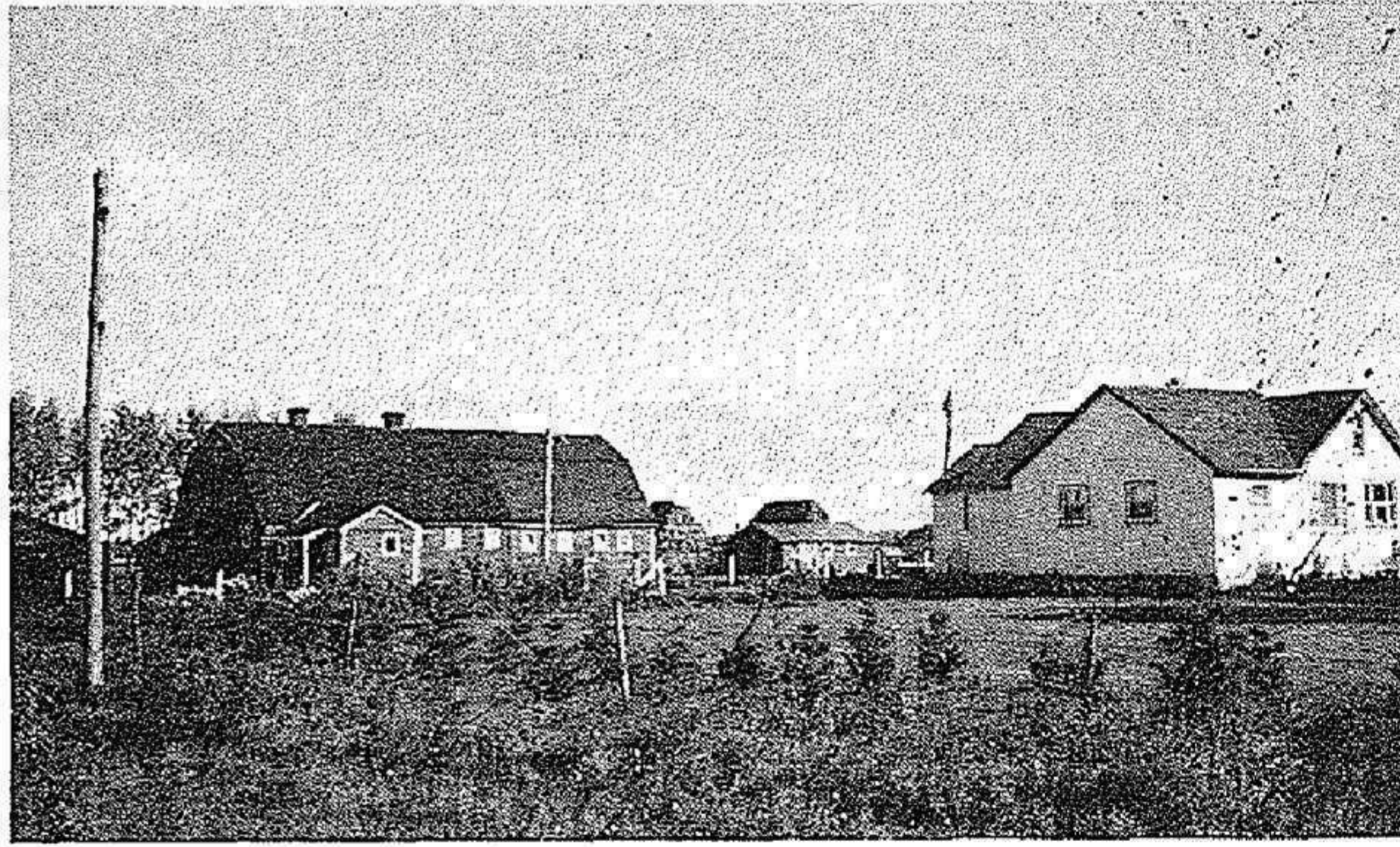
Horses were our first love when we moved into the area, but soon with two girls to feed and entertain, we branched into dairy goats, chickens and cows.

We cut back on the horses when Leif was born (having 28 at the time) and now, in 1982, we have 4 horses, 3 cows, 1 calf, 15 goats, 7 chickens, 5 cats and 2 dogs. Sounds like Aunt Sally's Farm doesn't it?

### Joseph Janisch Family

Joe and Anna arrived in Petersfield with their two children, Rosa and Andrew in 1935 from Saskatchewan. Their move came about because the drought at that time had caused poor crops. With little money and not much future, they had heard farming in Manitoba was flourishing. The Saskatchewan government supplied two rail cars per family for all their belongings and moved them out. Joe had gone ahead of the family and had bought a small farmstead on Highway #8, ½ mile south of the now A. J. Store.





Janisch Farm, Petersfield, 1958.

Both Joe and Anna spoke little English. After two years of hard work, they sold this farm to Mr. Bob Hacking and bought a farm ½ mile east of Petersfield, from Mr. Joe McGee. Here, with their team of horses and cattle, began the Janisch farms. During these early years with the children they began to build their farm of approximately 160 acres. Anna helped Joe cutting hay on a then modern piece of farm equipment, that was in 1941. A new tractor was added in 1944 and the work load eased a little. They also added more cattle and other livestock: pigs, turkeys, ducks, etc. In those times everyone butchered their own animals for food. Around this time grain became an important part of the Janisch farm, and fall threshing was a busy time. In between all the hard work, Joe and Anna added two more children, Mary and Joseph Jr. All the four children helped around the farm from an early age. Working alongside the hired hand, young Joe learned farm work started at dawn and ended at dusk and had decided this was also his kind of future, following in his father's footsteps. Over the years, the milking herd grew larger and a new milk cooling tank was installed. Also during those years, Joe and Anna held many gatherings at their home. One of these was a 40th wedding anniversary of friends at which approximately 30 people attended, also their son, Andrew was married and the reception was held at Dave Veitch's home in the yard, in Petersfield, where all the local people attended and had a wonderful time.

In the late 1950's and 60's, the farm began to see a great deal of change. New equipment was bought and life was made a little easier. By this time Mary was working for the Canadian Government and became a world traveller. Rosa married Jim Gorrill and is a reporter for an Alberta paper. They have three children; Cara, Jim and Lisa. Andrew married Jessie Dickson and they have four children; Mark, Steven, Matthew and Greg. Andrew has become President of Petro Can. Joseph, in the early 1960's had joined his father in partnership on the farm continuing the hard

work and long hours. Many new pieces of machinery have been added to the now approximately 1000 acres of Janisch farms.

In 1971, Joe and Anna moved into the town of Petersfield to enjoy retirement and at Christmas 1971, Joe Jr. married Del Tortorelli and they have four children; Roddy, Dana, Darren and Andrew who is married to Debbie Wright and they have two children; Joseph and Kristan. Joe and Del began the running of the farm, and with their children, continue a successful business under the watchful eye of Grandpa Janisch. Joe and Anna Sr., now have 12 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren who can all be proud of these hard working pioneers of Petersfield who celebrated a 50th wedding anniversary in 1979.



Joseph and Anna Janisch, Petersfield, Golden wedding anniversary, 1979.

### The Jardine Family

**Ernest Edward Jardine** and his wife **Adelaide Mary** (nee Hall) arrived in Winnipeg in 1901 with their five children, Forrest, Albert, Isobel, Claude and Merriman (Bill), coming from Iron Hill, Quebec. Six more children were born to them in Winnipeg — John, Reginald, Victor, Cedric (Ted) and Quentin (Kenny) and Effie Elmah.

Isobel and Albert died at ages six and eleven of scarlet fever.

While living in Winnipeg, Ernest was for some years a policeman, and later, a contractor.

In 1908, the family moved to the Winnipeg Beach area and lived in various homes, — at Winnipeg Beach for approximately nine years and then Whytewold and finally at Matlock. In 1925 they purchased a farm west of Matlock. Mrs. Jardine died in 1936 and Ernest remained on the farm until shortly before his death in 1962.

During his years in the Beach area, he acted as