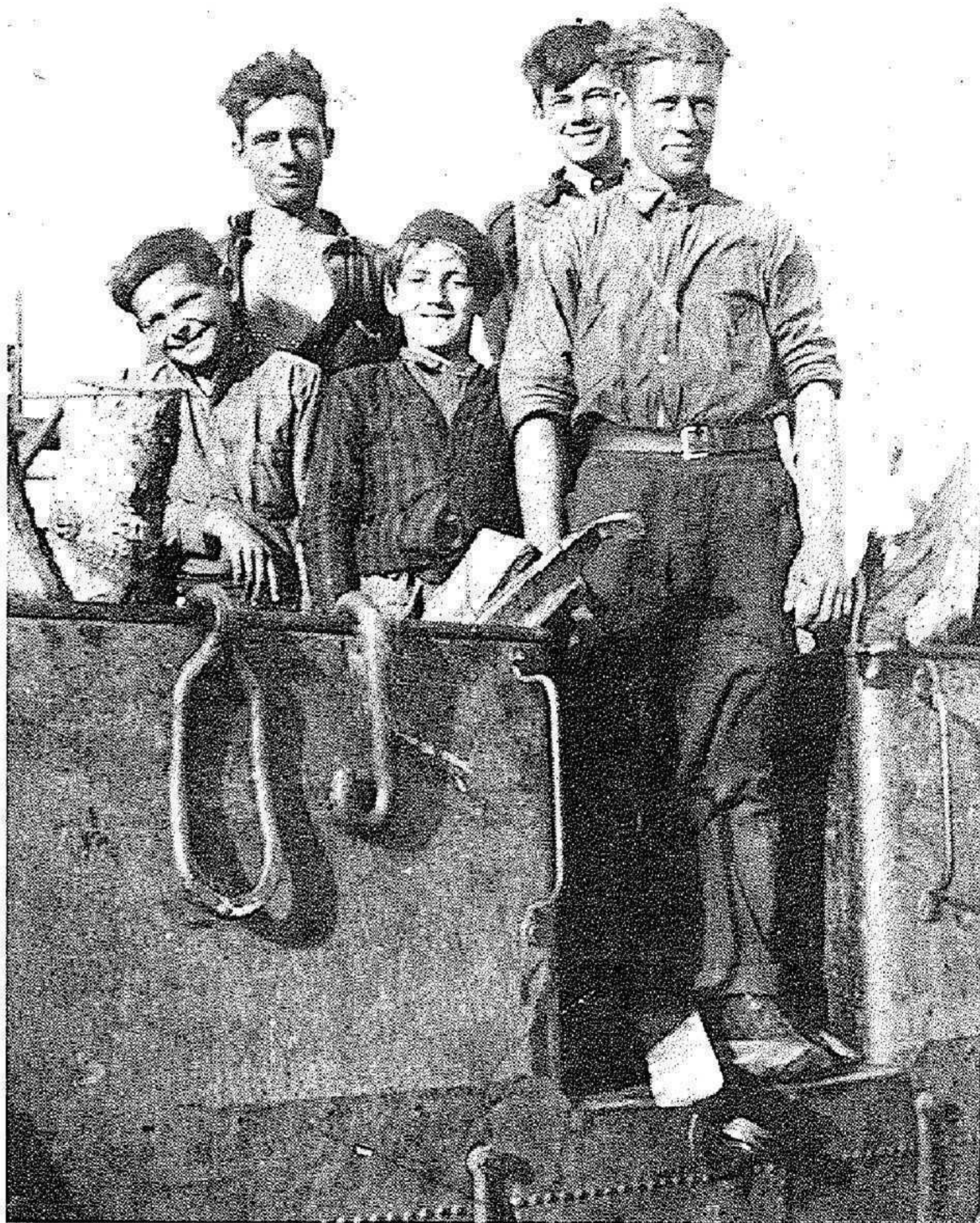


Winnipeg Beach, 1930, Bill Jardine, Tom Omand, Ted Jardine.



L to R: William Jardine, Ken (Quentin) Jardine, Tom Omand, Will Jardine, Archie Jardine.

Chief of Police at Winnipeg Beach for a few years and was a Provincial Policeman for over twenty years.

In his capacity as a policeman he recovered more drowning victims from the lake than anyone else had ever done up to that time. While at Winnipeg Beach, he acted for the government as a naturalization officer and many new settlers received their papers from his hands.

In his capacity as a contractor, he built many homes, business places, clubhouses, and light-houses. The lighthouse at Hecla Island and many other structures I'm sure are still standing.

In partnership with his sons, he operated a sawmill for 20-25 years. This was a portable operation and their business covered a considerable area, taking in several adjoining towns and districts. Concurrently, with his farming and sawmill operations, Ernest and his sons also operated a threshing business and many farmers in the area had their crops harvested by this enterprising family. "Pop" Jardine's blacksmith shop operated on the Matlock farm, and was well known throughout the district.

Forrest operated a boat rental business at Winnipeg Beach, worked in construction business in the beach area and Winnipeg for several years before joining the army in 1915 and served for over three years in active combat overseas during the War of 1914-18. He married Millie Wingate in 1919. He resumed his construction business in Winnipeg for some years and around 1936 he moved to B.C. and for some time was a member of the R.C.M.P. He did some prospecting but never made that big 'strike', and returned to his construction business. In 1967 he retired to Pembroke, Ontario with his second wife, Florence.

Claude lived all his life in Winnipeg Beach. He took part in the family business, and spent most of his life in the construction and carpentry trade. He married Verlie Woods of Teulon in 1935. Daughters — Lucille Genevieve (died 1940), Kathy and Maxine.

Merriman (Bill) participated in all the family enterprises, and also for about five years operated a garage in Winnipeg Beach. In April 22, 1928 he married Angela Grabowiecki, and later took up residence in Matlock. He engaged in well-drilling and plumbing, and was instrumental in drilling wells in Matlock for public consumption, which are still being used today. He joined the army shortly after the 2nd World War broke out and served for six years. On his discharge he returned to his well-digging and plumbing business in Matlock. His wife Angela (Nell) died in 1971 and Bill remained in his home until shortly before his death in 1982. Children — William (Willie), Anita and Joyce.

John (Jack) was in many ways the instigator of the varied enterprises the family became involved in. He kept busy rounding up customers and making deals and taking care of the organizational details. In 1927 he married Irene Korska, built a home on a quarter-section of land he had purchased, just west of Matlock. Shortly after this, he branched out on his own, but stayed with the family tradition of carpentry and construction. While maintaining his home at Matlock, he worked in Winnipeg with his brother, Forrest, in the construction business. During the depression years, construction jobs became very scarce and in 1937, Jack followed his brother Ted to



Peaceful Bliss. L to R: Joyce, Archie and Anita Jardine.

Central Patricia and Pickle Crow mines in Northern Ontario. There he spent over eight years working in various capacities as stationary engineer, firing the big boilers that supplied heat to the town, as hoist operator and running the sawmill for a short period. At war's end he and his family returned to Winnipeg and once again got into construction business for the next fifteen years. His wife, Irene, died in 1960. In 1961 he fulfilled an ambition of many years by purchasing a hotel at Fannystelle, Manitoba. There he remained for over eight years. In 1969, he sold the hotel and retired to Portage la Prairie, where he has made his home up to the present time with his wife Marion. Son — Archie.

Reginald and **Victor** were both employed at an early age by the C.P.R. in the Bridge and Building department, and both remained with this until their retirement. Reg became a foreman and married Mrs. Mary Ransom of Carberry, Manitoba in 1946. He made his home there until his death in 1978. His wife predeceased him by four years. Sons — Ross and Glen.

Vic married Anne Anton and they lived in Matlock until the C.P.R. transferred him to Kenora, Ontario. He became Bridge and Building assistant-superintendent and remained in that position until his retirement. He died in 1976. Children — Douglas (died in 1975), Murray, Donna and Garth.

Cedric (Ted) went to Northern Ontario in 1936, where he worked variously for Kovel's Construction at Pickle Lake, and later for the mines at Pickle Crow and Central Patricia. About this time, he married Elsie Korsa. In 1944 he left this area and became a stationary engineer in Dryden, Ontario two or three years, and then moved to Thunder Bay, where he was employed in the shipyards until his retirement. His wife Elsie died in 1974. Daughters — Lorraine and Ruth.

Quentin (Kenny), the youngest son, remained on the farm with his father, married Lorna Isbister in 1936, and sometime in the late thirties moved to Winnipeg. He worked for a building products company, and remained in their employ until ill health forced him to retire. He died in 1976. Children — Sybil, Larry, and Hartley.

Effie married Dori Thorkelson on September 23, 1939. He owned a jewellery store in Gimli, and they made their home there until Dori's death. She moved with her five children to Kenora, Ontario. She died in August, 1971. Children — Beverley, Haldur, Philip, Effie and Georgina.

The Jefferson Family

by Clara Einarson, (nee Jefferson)

My father, Thomas Jefferson, came from Ontario with his family in the early 1880's. The family took up a homestead north-west of Teulon. Tom married May Cosens in 1905 and farmed in the Dundas area east of Teulon. Later, he moved to Gunton where he had a General Store. In the winter of 1918-19, he was baling hay from stacks in the Netley Lake district. He liked the area so he bought a farm and went into dairying. He shipped milk to Crescent Creamery until his death in 1941. My brother Herb had the farm until he died and his widow sold it to Mr. Schutz.



Jeffersons, Petersfield. Back row, L to R: Clara (Einarson), Laura (Ives), Mary (Taylor), Annie (Henry). Front row: Jean (Clyde), Herb.

Tom and May Jefferson had six children, five daughters and one son. Three of the daughters still live in this area, one in Selkirk and one in Winnipeg.

J. L. Johnson

The Louis Johnson family moved to Matlock around 1913. Louis worked for H. A. McPherson. He was a good horseman and blacksmith. He was overseas for several years during the first world war.

After his return to Matlock he opened a blacksmith shop and served the community for years. His wife Margaret (nee McPherson) was an avid gardener and the grounds of their home on Bubbling Well Road were a real attraction for many visitors.

Louis, after he retired, had a space in front of their home prepared for lawn bowling. It was a common sight for passerby to see him sitting in an old arm chair, feeding the squirrels and waiting until some other enthusiastic bowlers appeared.

The Johnsons had one child, Hazel, who lives in White Rock, B.C. and reached her ninetieth year in 1981. Her parents spent the rest of their lives in the home which still stands on Bubbling Well Road.

William and Annie Johnson Family written by Florey McPherson

Three farm girls used to hurry out to wave to the train that went routinely past their farm in Addington near Goole, Yorkshire, England. The handsome young man was my dad (Engineer).

One day Dad decided to stop the train. It wasn't a passenger train, just local supplies. He met the girls and decided to bicycle fourteen miles from Leeds on a Sunday evening for a visit. This is how he met my Mom. Dad had been planning to come to Canada as many British young people were doing at that time. He talked of his plans to my Mom. He said he would go to Canada, see what the prospects were like for work and living in a new country. They became engaged. He asked Mom to wait for him, he would be back within three years, the time he needed to earn enough for their passages and a bit to get started. He arrived back as he had promised. The job he started at was inside electrical wiring for T. Eaton Company, Winnipeg. Dad was 28, Mother 23.

The three sisters knew of his coming back. They had lost their Mom when Annie, my mother, the eldest, was eight and one half years old, so her dad and Uncle John Storry brought them up, along with little brother John, two years old.

Mom had a fine hope chest packed with cottons, linens, laces, etc., ready, all hand made. The girls baked and baked and filled a big clothes basket full of goodies for the wedding. "Mother and Dad" were



William Johnson family, 1919. (Father engineer), Harry, Florey, Audrey.

married in All Saints Church, Addington, June 18th, 1907. The church dates back to 1206. They left for Canada ten days later. They had a good trip, barring bouts of sea sickness by many.

There were many talented people on the boat, so spontaneously they put together a programme of entertainment for the whole voyage, which I believe at that time was fourteen days, my dad playing piano.

After working at Eaton's indoor work Dad began to have trouble with his feet on the cement floors. He decided to do what he had done in England, so became a locomotive Engineer for C.P.R.

After ten years in Winnipeg at 72 Salter Street with six children, and losing two, one with meningitis (7) and one with scarlet fever (4), Mother was very heart broken and very delicate. The doctor recommended they move to the suburbs, as the confines of the city was too much for her.

Since they were moving, Mother suggested they buy a farm. They bought a totally heavy bush farm three and a half miles southwest of Winnipeg Beach. There were very few roads, mostly bush trails where pioneers had hauled out saw logs. Dad, being brought up in Cardiff, Wales, and the city of Leeds, England, knew absolutely nothing about farming.

He was an accomplished pianist, playing classical music and church music, playing for two services in the Welsh church and two services for the Anglican church each Sunday.

Dad and Mr. Acres, his friend, took two months off from their jobs and came out and built two log houses in February. There was Audrey, 8, Florey, 6, Harry, 3, and Alice, 6 months. And five little girls ranging from nine years to a baby in the Acres family. They moved about six weeks ahead of us, as I was severely ill with pneumonia at the time.

Billie Howes, the wood and ice and express man at Winnipeg Beach, and his two daughters, Sibyl and Mona, took us by team and sleigh to the farm from C.P.R. Station at Winnipeg Beach. 1919 two years later, Mrs. Acres died at home in childbirth. The distraught husband didn't know how he could work on railway and look after five little girls. He finally had four adopted into good homes in Winnipeg and kept his eldest daughter with him. Mrs. Acres was buried at the Mustard Seed Cemetery in very cold winter in 1921, Matlock. That was a very sad time for my Mom, losing her precious close neighbour. Mr. Acres and Mildred returned to Winnipeg as he was sickly with lung trouble.

Dad had to keep at his job to provide for us and pay for the farm, and things to get the farm functioning. He was wonderful.

The second year a massive bush fire swept through the west half of our 160 acres. Our home was gravely endangered by the fire. Neighbours came and dug a big hole and buried a lot of our dishes, utensils, etc., and they moved beds and furniture across the road to the Fred Lang farm. They figured our home would be engulfed in twenty minutes. I remember we dropped to our knees and prayed. It was like a miracle, the wind changed direction and the rains came almost immediately. All were very exhausted people, as neighbours all had been fighting and battling the great inferno for three days. The sparks jumped the road into the Lang's field and burned up all the lumber they had stacked up ready to build a frame home. They lived in the log home which had been built fifteen years previously by Mr. Motley. It was a very nice comfortable little place. Well, four years later the Fred Lang's moved to Winnipeg Beach. Previous to that the Jack Lang's had come first, lived there a short time and they moved to Winnipeg Beach, building Lang's Grocery Store on Hazel and Gimli Road.

The Fred Lang's eventually moved to Winnipeg.

The fire made a very clean sweep as it raged over its course. Mother had a glorious time piling up what was left of the debris. She wore a pair of brown coveralls, always looked quite sharp, but she surely

came home looking like a chimney sweep. Her face was smeared and black as she rubbed the mosquitoes off, but she surely had herself a busy, happy time. Some times she took us along. We tired after a while so she left us looking after each other, playing in the yard within sight of her.

Dad scattered seed on eight acres that had all the sod burnt off. They got a fabulous yield of wheat, oats, and barley. I think the oats were over 100 bushels to the acre. Dad cut the whole eight acres with a scythe, he and Mom stacked it all and Pop Jardine threshed it with his steam run threshing outfit, steamed up by wood.

The Jardines were a family of seven boys and one girls, Effie. They were sociable and kind and quite a musical family. They liked to come to our place to thresh, as after supper and threshing finished, they gathered around the piano, brought their own instruments, including a carpenter's saw, and all blended in for a fine sing song and concert. It surely was enjoyable.

There was just so much wild life in the east half of our farm. It was a joy. We felt we were in a bird and game sanctuary. We got so good at imitating the coyotes at night, they would come within one hundred feet of our house. There were a series of many small swamps and a natural waterway and salt lick which the deer frequented, on the east part of the property. We became like the Swiss Robinson Family learning and doing so many things for ourselves.

Next, we got chickens, a pig, a horse "Torriss". She was beautiful. A cow Rosie, what pets they were. Little by little the animals increased. We built a barn, a chicken house, a pig pen, and a home dug well.

The animals needed hay. Fortunately we had a series of small swamps on the east side of our farm. It was convenient to have a name for the swamps, so we knew where the work was being done. Barney, our horse, skipped away on us down to the first swamp, so it got tagged Barney. From there on was McDougal, Audrey, Faraway, Salt Lick One, Salt Lick Two, Jolly six, Mad Swamp, Jarvis, Mungary where I was nattering away because I was "hungary", Old Bill Trail. In between, Top Corner, Road Alfalfa and Purgatory.

There was such an abundance of fruit, especially after the fire for raspberries and strawberries. The money we got from selling berries was our spending money, mostly used for buying material, etc., for clothes. We spent days and days picking when berries were in season.

We lived in the log house thirteen years, two bedrooms. It was pleasant, as Mom and Dad brought their furniture they had in town, and Dad's piano, and

linoleum for the floors. There were no curtains on windows for years.

Whytewold Beach School was where we got our schooling. Three of us got up to Grade XI there. School was three and a half miles distance. The roads were very bad, no gravel, on the mile and a half home stretch for years. We either waded or drove through mud for years. It is a good road now.

We went in a team drawn van along with twelve children along the route some years, and when a van wasn't provided we walked or provided our own horse and buggy. We left so early in the morning, sometimes, or many times, we were so hungry we ate our lunch at first recess.

We belonged to 4-H clubs for some years, that was educational and fun. Three of us had trips to the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto, and we took part in the rural fairs, mostly at Teulon, Manitoba. Audrey and I belonged to Girls Auxiliary, a branch of the A.C.W. It was capably managed by Mrs. Victor Horwood. Mr. Victor Horwood designed All Saints Church and was lay reader for years, a very good one.

Church at that time was geared to family service each week. Hymns were for all ages. Bible stories quite comprehensible from the very young to the eldest, having both old and new Testament reading each week. School house and Church were focal points for meeting then.

Father got two months' supplies in for us at a time when we were so young. I had a big strong sleigh dog, Casper, who later on took me to Winnipeg Beach for supplies and mail. It was hair-raising beating off the dogs when they would attack my dog along the way.

At age sixteen I was a qualified car driver, as I spent the previous year practicing in our fields. Our first car was an Overland with leather and plastic curtains, which were always flapping somewhere. We called it the Cooling Crate, like we had for broody hens.

We had outgrown our two bedroom log home.



Women's Lib at William Johnson's. Alice Johnson, Whytewold and Maisie Storry, Teulon.

We girls wanted our own rooms. We talked for quite some time of getting a new frame house. Nothing was happening, so finally we decided to go to the bush, the four of us, and cut saw logs. We got good at loading huge long logs, sixteen inches or more at the butt, on the sleigh. It was my job to haul the logs to Jardine's saw mill 3½ miles away. I was 18 then. I took many loads. There were lots of young fellows hanging around the mill, and lots working there too. I surely got a lot of attention and help with my loads. I was really quite shy. I had chance of dates but hadn't started going out with anyone. It was sort of fun seeing how attentative they were, but they were really good.

We had seven thousand board feet lumber home and stacked to dry, when Mother couldn't keep a secret any longer. She went to Winnipeg, told dad. He took two weeks leave of absence and helped with whatever more was needed. I thought it was 15,000 board feet, maybe it was less. He was so delighted when he saw our pile he wept.

Mr. J. Bobby and Mr. M. Locosavich and Mr. John Lillie, Matlock, built our home in 1932. Following year we pooled our savings, which was about \$40.00 apiece, so Mom and Dad could get a drilled well.

Coal oil lights is what we had for years, then we got a Delco plant for our electricity, then hydro came in 1950. Wood was our fuel. The dug well with two pails lowered was our refrigeration for cream, butter, milk and a bit of meat.

We had lots of outdoor potato bakes with home made butter and home made bread with salt and pepper for treats. No wieners those days.

We had McKenzies, Mulanchuks, Wilsons, Cains, Ostlunds, Langs on our road for neighbours over the years.

I finally grew up, worked in Winnipeg three years. Alice worked for Dr. Alfred Savage at the Veterinary Lab at the University of Manitoba. She married H. Hay, a store supplies man for C.N.R. Winnipeg in 1946. I returned home in 1940 to marry Bill McPherson of Matlock.

Father retired from C.P.R. after thirty years service and was home at the farm ten years. He surely was glad to be home. He was secretary-treasurer for All Saints Church, Whytewold, and organist there for four years. In that time quite a few families became members of the church. Just by his living example he was beloved very much by all. He passed away at home age sixty-four. Mother passed away at age ninety after being in hospital fifteen days at Johnson Memorial Hospital, Gimli.

Truly good parents, strict but very loving. We had a happy home with tremendous adventure and learn-



William and Annie Johnson with niece Audrey Cruickshanks (centre) 1939 on holiday in Vancouver.

ing experiences which required a lot of initiative starts by us all.

The experiences and happenings after our marriage my husband is writing up, and being a man, I am sure it will be much more brief than the one here presented by me for the Historical Book, even though his report will span twice the number of years as I have written about.

P.S. My brother H. H. Johnson went overseas in 1942, was in the army, in Italy, etc., returned home in 1945. It was second World War.

Johnson Family by Miss Audrey E. Johnson

Father, William Johnson, born 1879 in Yorkshire, England, near Swinefleet. Mother, Annie Eliza Roberts, born 1884 in Yorkshire, England. Parents married in England. Came to Winnipeg, Canada, in 1907, lived there 12 years — 6 children born. For a



Miss Audrey E. Johnson's mother, Winnipeg Beach, with animals after a fire in 1921.

short period Dad worked at Port Arthur keeping the wood burning threshing machine ready for threshing crops. Later on he worked for the Canadian Pacific Railway Company as Locomotive Engineer, sometimes Fireman, shoveling in coal by hand for the fire box. That was a hard life.

In 1913 and 1914 a son and daughter died.

In 1919, January, Father put a down payment on 160 acres of farm land, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec 21, T 17, R 4E, from C.P.R. In thirteen years the land was paid for.

Same year, 1919, a neighbour from Winnipeg and Dad came out and built a log house for Mr. Acres and family, then they built a log house, same style, for the Johnson family. The two men had to heat the nails in 40 degrees below zero, they built Johnson's house in ten days. We were to move to the farm but had to stay in Winnipeg one month, as sister Florey got sick with pneumonia. End of March Mr. William Howes and two daughters drove the six Johnsons by team and sleighs from C.P.R. Station Winnipeg Beach to Johnson farm. Acre family were in our log house keeping the wood stoves going to have the home warm. In 1921 Mrs. Acres got pneumonia giving birth to a son they only lived for a few minutes. So Mrs. Acres and baby were buried at Robinson Sprue Cemetery. So Mr. Acres was left with five daughters. One was adopted to Mr. and Mrs. William Woods, Winnipeg Beach, one to people by the name of Goole in Winnipeg, another one to Camersons in Winnipeg, another to people called Martin, another one to people by the name called Birts. Oldest daughter stayed in Winnipeg with her Dad. She was married after her Dad died. It was a number of years, I believe during the last war years she came to visit us with two lovely young daughters. Later years we never hear of her. Her sister Emra Goole came one Sunday to All Saints Church, Whytewold, to see if our father could help her find where her mother's grave was. The church minister asked, should she care to stay and join in with the service, then Mr. Johnson would see what he

could do. Dad helped her. She had brought a stone on which she had written Mother. She was so pleased to visit the Johnsons. She did come a second time for a visit, some friends from Winnipeg brought her out to see us, a lovely girl.

1921, a fire came from the Petersfield district across our property. C.P.R. Company allowed Dad time off to be with his family. It was a very dry summer, water was scarce. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lang were living in a log house across the road from us. They had a daughter and a son. Our furniture, even Dad's piano, had to be hauled into Lang's property. Mr. George McKenzie senior and Mr. and Mrs. Victor Wilson got things moving and helped a lot with the children. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lang took turns helping fight the fire and looking after the Lang and Johnson children. The six children slept in one bed in Lang's house. A spark one day jumped the ditch and burnt a pile of lumber with which Langs were going to build a new home. Never did get a home built, they went to Winnipeg Beach to live.

My first schooling was for one month at Winnipeg Beach. Then my parents were told I had to go to Whytefold School. A school van was provided. Later on, the school van was taken off, so the Johnsons and McKenzie children missed a year's school. The funny part comes now. Parents had no word from the department of Education asking why the children were not coming to school. Most likely they figured they made the mistake by taking off the van. Yes, I remember: muddy school days; roads so bad, no gravel. In 1940 Brother was away from home. He joined the army, was overseas 3½ years. In 1944 Dad planted 10 acres of oats and 10 acres of barley. He could not get anyone to cut the crops with horses and binder. He cut it with scythe and mother made sheaves and stooked them for a while, then it was put in stack until time to thresh it. A very wet spring. When roads dried, I would ride my bike several days to Winnipeg Beach elevator to see if the grain was dry enough to sell. Each time I was told it was tough. Dad passed away in November 1944, so in February Billie McPherson got Mr. John Warwich to haul the grain to Winnipeg Beach elevator, it graded Malting. Mother and I did feel badly that Dad had not known his grain was Malting.

While brother was overseas Billie McPherson saw that we got our hay put up and sold. Billie and Florey were married in 1940. They visited mother and I a lot to see how we were. Sister Alice, she was working for Dr. Alfred Savage at the University of Manitoba in the lab where tests were made on sick horses' heads for sleeping sickness, also testing samples of blood taken from cattle for T.B. A fine doctor he was. In 1945 she married, has three fine children,



Johnson Family, Winnipeg Beach. Christmas 1952, with truck — "Old Faithful".

a son who now drives a Greyhound Bus, a daughter a dental hygienist, and a daughter going into the Ministry for the United Church. In 1945 Brother was back home from overseas, healthy one. In 1937 Dad bought farm land, 120 acres, from Mr. James McKenzie, Winnipeg Beach, Manitoba. Property was in both parents' names, so when Dad passed on, Mother turned that property over to my brother, so that makes 120 acres his 160 home property, where Brother and I live. I call us both the old timers now, as Mother passed on 1974 at the age of 90. We did look after Mother well.

In 1975 I was in Rehab Hospital, had a knee operation, from middle of April until early June, then in Gimli until 9th of July, then resting at Billie and Florey McPherson's. Finally got home Sept. 10th. I did enjoy the Rehab, a wonderful hospital. I did have good care. That was quite an experience for me. Never been away from home for so long a spell.

I remember one year when we had no horse, two cows, two heifers. Mother and Dad walked and crawled, snow so deep, looking for hay. They got to Mr. Andrew Turkewich's farm, bought some hay. Mr. Turkewich drove hay and parents home, a very tired couple.

I remember one year when Mother was in Gimli, had operation. McPhersons had the use of our car so Billie could deliver milk to his customers. I would walk north to end of our farm road. Florey would meet me with Johnson's car so we would visit Mother in the hospital. That spring I counted twelve places where the water had run over the roads. Joe Mullenchuk was in the Airforce, stationed at Gimli Air Base. He visited Mother one day, saying he had a friend in Gimli and when time for Mum to leave the hospital, he would fly over our place and let her off

on our land. Mother had never been in a plane. She answered, "Very kind of you. No thanks." Mr. and Mrs. John Reykdal (Sr.) brought Mum from the hospital in their car to McPhersons in Whytefold, where they had a store at that time. Mother stayed two weeks. That same spring water was all over the road by Tex Garage and by Art Cain's. Oh yes, when Florey and I visit Mum in the hospital, we would go back to McPhersons for me to change back into my muddy clothes for walking home. Years and years we had muddy roads, not until 1960 men started to clean out the ditch and build up the road by Steve Mullenchuk, went as far as McKenzie's place.

August '61, getting gravel for the first time, so you know now how McKenzies, Johnsons and others had to put up with hardships going to school. To this day I called Education Muddy Education. Tom Tompkins, Mr. George McKenzie Sr. and McPherson family and other drivers knew what we all put up with.

You people will be thinking I am writing a book myself. Yes, Dad, he walked many times, coming out to see how Mother and family were doing. Very tired. Another fire during the early forties. A big pile of brush was on the road allowance next to our southeast corner of property. Brother had gone with steel wheel tractor to McPherson's to do some plowing. I noticed the fire. Someone must have burnt the

bush. It was a hot fire. I walked to McPherson's farm so they drove myself and brother home. Billie McPherson, Alex Pretti from Matlock, Steve and Maisie Mullenchuk and myself and brother, we did work hard to keep the fire from getting closer to home buildings and hay stacks out in the field. When it was safer for the others to go home, brother and I watched for about a month. Mr. Austland, they had a lovely edge of spruce that burnt.

I remember when the four Johnson children attended Sunday School at All Saints Church, Whytefold, and Dad when he retired from working for the C.P.R. Co. 1939. He played the church organ for a number of Sundays for five years, turn about with Mrs. Victor Horwood, who lived with her husband at Matlock. Mr. Horwood designed our house that was built in 1932, a lumber building. Mr. Mike Locosavich, his son Joe, Alex Antonovich, he also worked on the house. Mr. John Lillie, Mike Wilson from Winnipeg Beach, and several other men helped. Mr. Horwood was interested in young people with their Christmas Concert in the church. His wife played for most of the Sunday School concerts. He also designed, I believe, All Saints Church, Whytefold. Sister Florey was married in the church, 1940, very faithful to the church and very fond of young people, helping with their Sunday School.



Archibald Daniel Johnstone Family. Back row, L to R: Catherine (Mrs. Tom Pruden) Jim Margaret (Mrs. J. P. Pruden), Francis (Mrs. Ned Linklater), Jack, Alex. Front row: Hannabella (Bella) (Mrs. Humphrey Bryan), Sarah Jane (Mrs. Alex Cummings) Archibald Daniel, Margaret (Lambere) Johnstone, Minie (Mrs. Norman MacLeod).

The Johnstone Family

Archibald Daniel Johnstone was born in Moose Factory on August 12th, 1829. In 1832 his family moved to the Red River Settlement. Archibald married Margaret Lambère and they had twelve children, nine surviving in the attached picture: Catherine (Kate) (Mrs. Thomas Pruden), Hannabella (Bella) (Mrs. Humphrey Bryan), Jim, Sarah Jane (Mrs. Alex Cummings), Margaret, (Mrs. John Peter Pruden), Frances, (Mrs. Ned Linklater), Jack, Minie, (Mrs. Norman MacLeod) and Alexander. The young family lived near the Old St. Andrews Church and Mrs. John Peter Pruden (Margaret) recalled attending Miss Davis's school.

The family later moved to Wavey Creek to the N.W. of Sec. 10-15-4E, now the property of Wayne Bracken. Archibald died in 1904 and Margaret predeceased him in 1900. They are buried in the cemetery at the Old St. Andrews Church.

Their youngest son, Alexander, married Frances Palan and they had two children, Stella and Russell. They also resided in the family home on Wavey Creek for some years. Alex and Frances are both buried in Wakefield cemetery.

Christopher Johnstone's Family History

Christopher Johnstone, grandson of John Clouston, the Stonemason, was born in 1881 and lived all his life in Little Britain. In 1908 he married Catherine Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Taylor of Cloverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone were both actively involved in all the work of Little Britain Presbyterian Church and later the United Church where Mr. Johnstone's excellent records and exceptionally dedicated work in the restoration of the cemetery were recognized in the Dedication of the History of Little Britain Church.

Mr. Johnstone also served on the North St. Andrews School Board for several years and the Municipal Council.

There were six children in the family on all active in church and community: Edna Holland, Cecil, Margaret Wilkinson, Ray Gray, Harold and Isabel Bonell.

After her husband's sudden death in 1953, Mrs. Johnstone continued to live an active life in Winnipeg and Dugald until her death in 1979.

The Joe Kamer Family

On June 8th, 1938, Joe and Frieda Kamer came to Clandeboye with their three children; Joe 5½ years, Margaret 2 years, and Ed 4 months. They located on a farm 1½ miles east of the village. Their closest



Joe and Frieda Kamer's first home. Pictured in front with their first visitors. L to R: Joe Kamer, Jr., Charles Stossel, Mrs. Frank Stossel, Frieda Stossel, Anne Stossel, Frieda Kamer (daughter Margaret in arms), Joe Kamer.

neighbors were W. D. Aime and family, Jack Wildi and family, G. A. McNabb and family, and John McNabb and family.

There was no well and drinking water was carried from the neighbors, wash water was taken from the ditch. A well was drilled later, with a good supply of water, by Patterson Drilling from Teulon.

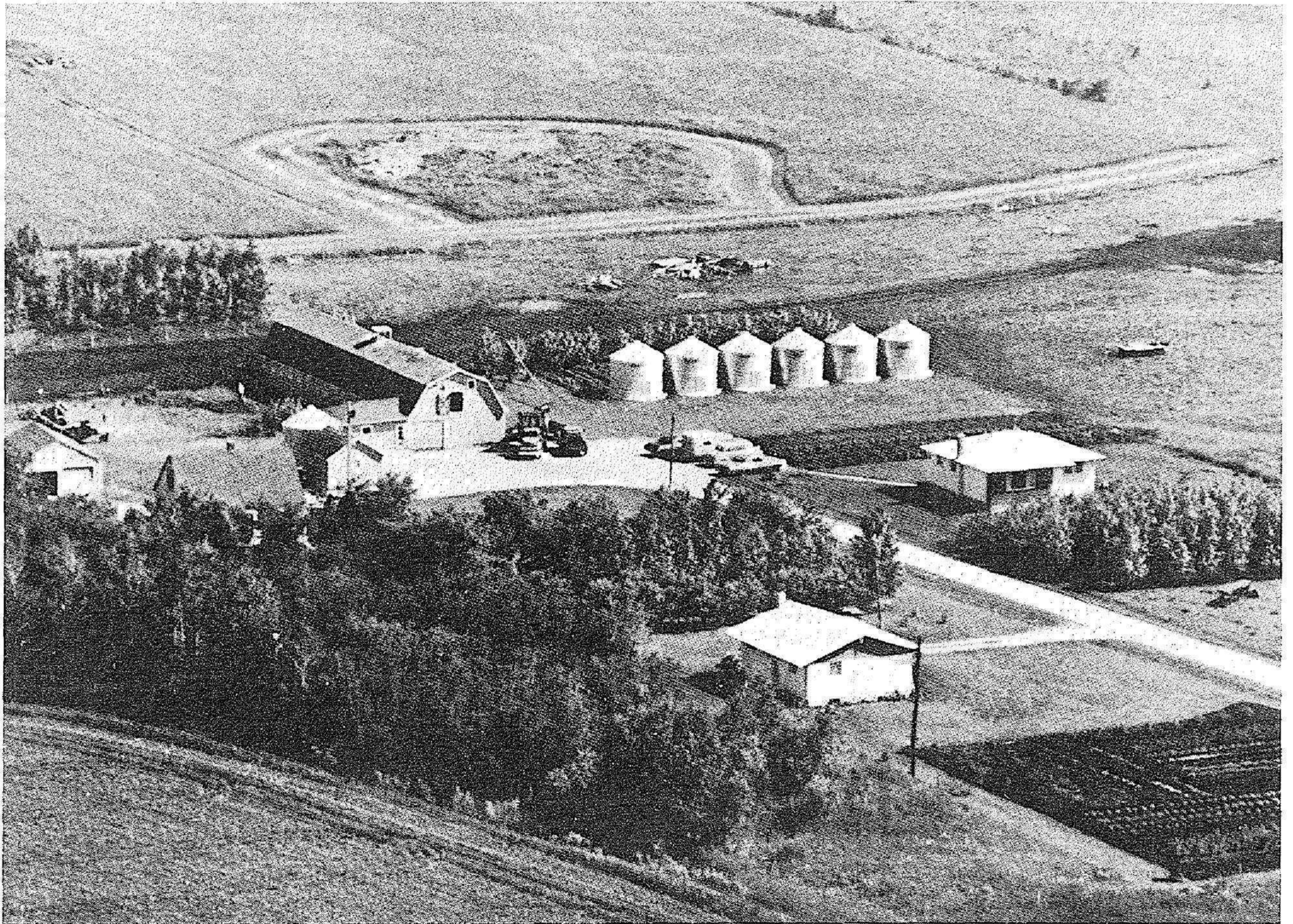
Two cows were bought from Mr. and Mrs. George Smith. These two cows were the start of a dairy operation which lasted from 1938 until 1980. First produce was butter traded at the Sutherland store for groceries 17¢ per pound. In 1943, through mud roads and flood, milk was shipped to Crescent Creamery in eight-gallon cans.



Joe Kamer Family. L to R: Joe Jr., Ed (in arms) Margaret.

All three children received their education at Clandeboye School walking three miles a day.

Margaret married Ralph Moeller, a Teulon area farmer in 1956. They have four children: Carol, Roger, Janice and David.



Kamers Farms, Clandeboye, 1969.

Joe married Elizabeth G. Thidrickson, in 1959, and they have one daughter, Margaret.

Ed married Jean M. Demchuk, in 1961. They have two daughters, Candace and Leah.

Joe Kamer, Sr., passed away in 1959. Frieda Kamer still resides on the farm which Kamer Bros. are at present operating.

Joe Kamer emigrated from Switzerland in 1924, and Frieda from Germany in 1928.

Family Story of Martin and Mary Kartzmark in St. Andrews, Manitoba

In 1922, Martin and Mary Kartzmark with their three sons Martin, 4 Roy, 2, and Robert, a baby, moved from St. James, Manitoba to Lot 79, St. Andrews on the south east corner of McPhillips and Donald Road. There on fifteen acres of land (16 acres were acquired later on) they set about raising their family.

The first major job was the digging and cribbing of a well with the assistance of Joseph Scott, Mary's father who lived with them until his death in 1923.



M. Kartzmark Residence, McPhillips and Donald Rd., the old and the new.

The well served until 1975, providing water for drinking for family and livestock, water for skating rinks made by the boys and their friends as teen-agers and, until rural electrification in 1951, it served as refrigerator during the summer months.

For some years Martin combined market gardening with work as a machinist at Vulcan Iron Works in

Winnipeg. But with the coming of the depression men who had other means of making a living were let go. This put to the test the theory that a good living could be made with hard work on a small parcel of land.

It was a family enterprise, the boys milking cows as soon as they could reach far enough and helping with every aspect of market gardening including selling on the Farmers' Market on North Main Street. There Mr. Kartzmark was known as the "Cauliflower King" as he brought in truckloads at a time of beautiful white cauliflowers to the wholesale merchants.

There was always "good money" to be made in a new crop: raspberries, strawberries, honey, every kind of vegetable, chickens and eggs, hogs, and chickens again. On the table, milk and butter were plentiful as were beef, pork and fowl — six loaves of home-made bread twice a week and a pan of cinnamon buns filled with raisins. Yes, a good living if hard work!

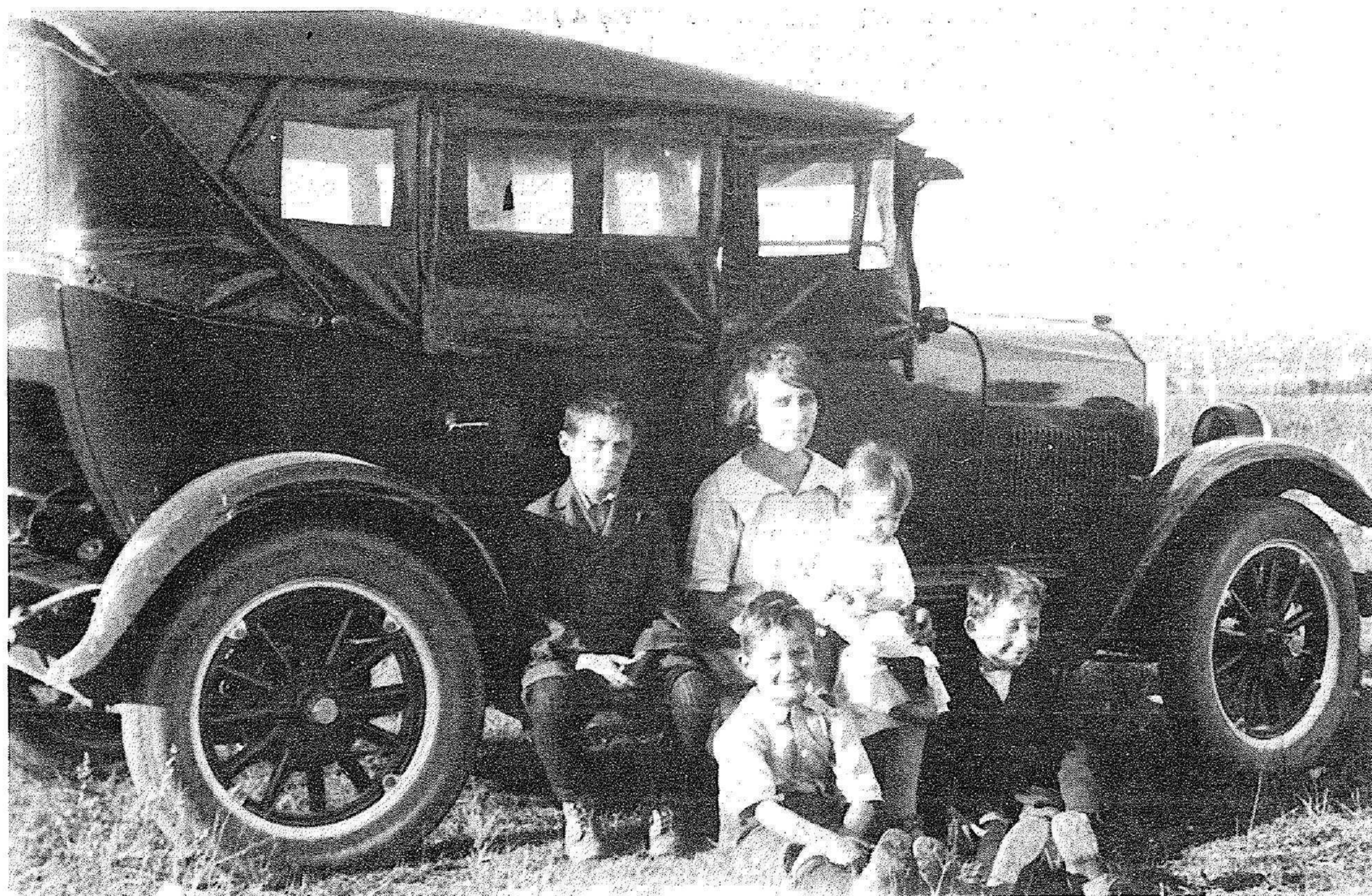
In 1926 their only daughter, Elinor, was born. The children attended St. Andrews Consolidated School #2 which in those days offered up to Grade XI. Three miles by school bus (horse driven van in summer and boxed sled in winter) took an hour night and morning. Mr. John Hogg had taken over from Mr.

Fred Goldstone as driver and transported the children from the north west end of the district for about fifteen years.

The earliest farm implements were "horse-powered" until 1942 a secondhand tractor retired the last of the horses. But from the first days on the farm Mr. Kartzmark always had a motor conveyance of some kind. First, a Merkel motorcycle of which there is no photo but a lasting memory of the carbide lamp and its never-to-be forgotten smell. Later a Chevrolet-4-90 truck, shown in the photo with Martin Jr. and



Martin Kartzmark, Lockport, with son Martin Jr., 1927.



Mary Kartzmark and children, 1927. L to R: Martin, Elinor, Robert and Roy.

the same year, 1927, a 4-90 Chevrolet touring car on whose running board sit Mary and the four children. These vehicles were used in the summer only, the roads being impassible in wet or snowy weather. In winter, spring and fall trips to the city were made by street car (1½ miles to the line) or by horse and wagon or sled if a load was being brought out or taken to the market.

Originally, in 1922, only willows and stunted poplars grew around the farm buildings. Over the years elms, maples, fir-trees were planted and in dry seasons laboriously watered until at present the farm yard is surrounded on all sides by beautiful trees. The third photo taken in 1950 shows the "old" house with the new nearly finished behind it (planned and built entirely by the family).

The eldest son, Martin, married Germaine Turcotte of St. Boniface and raised his family of three children in West Kildonan. Roy married Olga Manchulenko of Oak Hammock. They raised their daughter Elinor Ann at lot 89-90 St. Andrews. Robert married Betty Socha of Dugald. They and their four children live in Sarnia, Ontario where he is Manager of Operations for Imperial Oil Research. Elinor is a Professor of Chemistry at the University of Manitoba. She is indebted to her mother and father for their help in raising her adopted son, Richard.

Mrs. Kartzmark died in April of 1970 and Mr. Kartzmark in the spring of 1976. Elinor has inherited the house and several acres and commutes daily to the University of Manitoba. Richard is presently living at home.

Wallace Keating

Wallace and Hattie Keating came to Clandeboye from the Russell area (actually Silver Creek) in 1927. For some years Wallace managed the farm of the late Senator T. A. Crerar, now farmed by Gerald and Alvin Bracken, south of Clandeboye. Later they moved to Muckle's Creek, where Wallace managed the farm now operated by Charles Aime. After leaving the farm, he worked briefly for the Selkirk Golf Club and Selkirk Curling Rink, and finally with Manitoba Telephones to his retirement in 1969. He still resides in Selkirk. Hattie died in 1977.

Wallace and Hattie's family includes two sons, Arvon and Larry, and one daughter, Margaret.

Arvon, married to the former Betha Calis of Selkirk, was a Flying Officer in R.C.A.F. After farming for a short time, he entered the University of Winnipeg, graduating in theology, and was ordained in the United Church. Presently residing in Nanaimo, B.C., their family includes daughters Leslie and Audrey, and sons Gyle and Kent.

Margaret married Bill Gray of Selkirk in 1948.



Wallace and Hattie Keating, 1958. Long time residents of Clandeboye district.

Bill served with the Canadian Armed Forces for many years, both in Canada and overseas. Now residing in Winnipeg, Bill and Marg's family includes sons Bill Jr., Lee and Jack, and daughters Lynn, Joanne and Cathy.

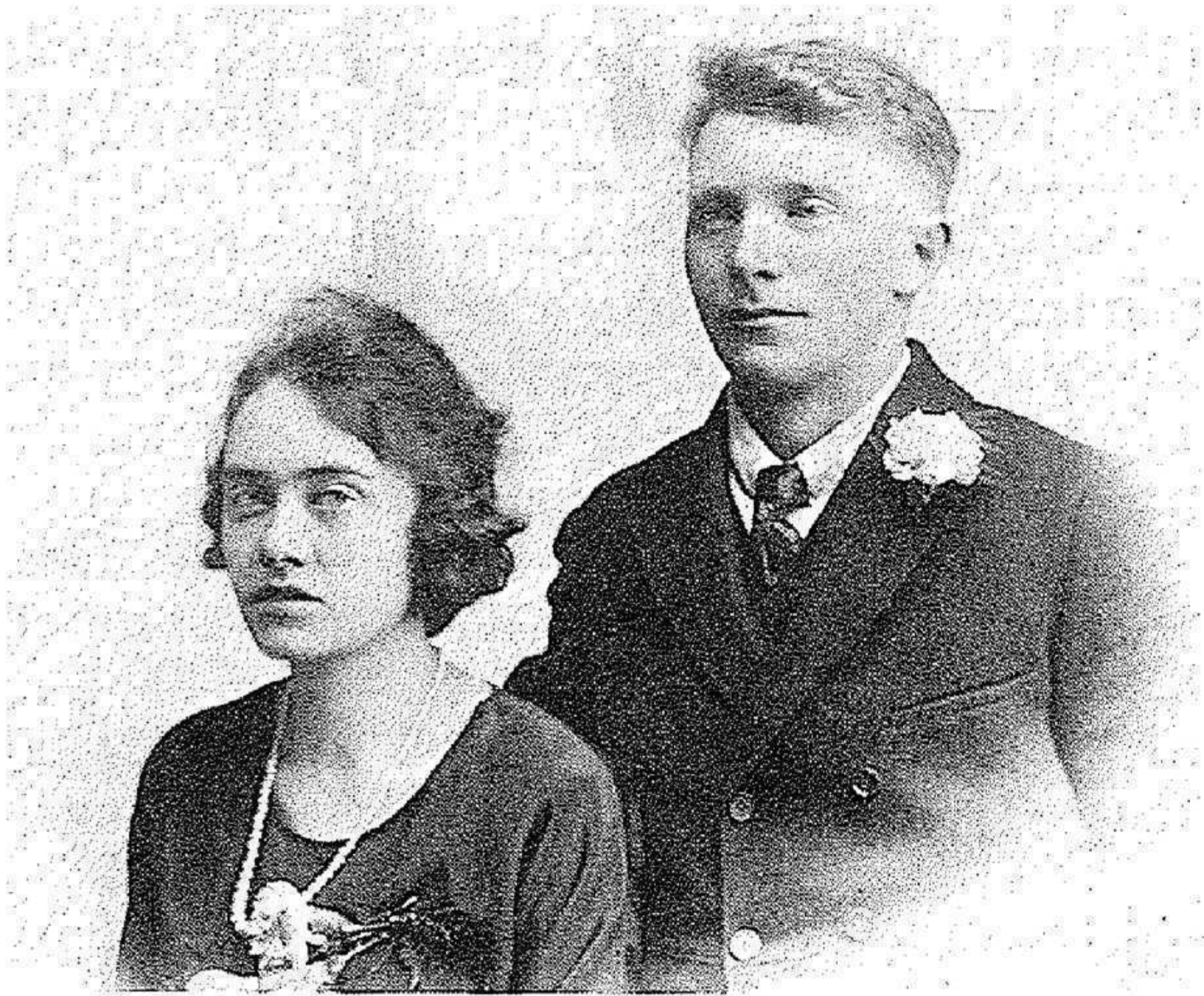
Larry served with the R.C.N.V.R. during the war. While working as a surveyor in Saskatchewan, he met and married Joan Sample, of Kerrobert. They have resided in Clandeboye village since 1951, on the property which was formerly the residence of Frank McBain. Larry was an employee of the Manitoba Rolling Mills for almost 10 years, and for the past 21 years has been with Piston Ring Service in Winnipeg. Joan is Librarian and Secretary for Wm. S. Patterson School. Their family includes Laurie and Cam, Christie and Shannon.

The Kelly Family

Andrew Kelly was born in Iceland in 1894. He came to Canada at the age of five with his parents, two sisters and one brother. They lived in Winnipeg later moving to Selkirk where he went to school. In 1907 the family moved to Hecla Island and lived there quite a few years. Commercial fishing and mixed farming was their means of a livelihood.

Andrew married Margaret Thorstienson, from Hecla Island. She also came from Iceland as a young girl with her mother.

They moved to the St. Peters area in 1925, eight miles north of West Selkirk, settling on two river lots 115 and 116. These lots were long and narrow river lots. Andrew built a two story home here, which burned down November 1932. All that was saved was a feather quilt and the butter churn. The family lived



Andrew and Margaret Kelly, Clandeboye.

in a shed until another house was built, this time a one story house.

The land they had settled on was prone to flooding, some years worse than others. Sometimes we had to use a skiff tied up at the back door to go and milk the cows and do other chores. The animals were usually herded to a high spot during this time (like the manure pile). Before he bought this land he especially inquired if it flooded and was told it never did.

Andrew continued to Commercial fish on Lake Winnipeg owning his own boat and operation. He

also farmed raising cattle, pigs, chickens and sheep. The sheep were raised for food and sale, but the important part was the wool; it was used for making the quilts and spun into yarn for socks, mitts and sweaters which Margaret was able to do. Andrew was like so many men in those days. They had to know how to do so many things on their own. He was a carpenter, blacksmith, boat-builder, mechanic, farrier, butcher, veterinary, cobbler, barber, etc. Andrew and Margaret had five children. In 1934 Margaret died in childbirth on January 16. The children all went to Peguis School having three miles to walk.

Emil the oldest still lives on the old homestead.

Mike — married May Goodman from Gimli. They live in Hudson Hope, B.C. and have seven children: Ray, Jo-Ann, Brian, Darlene, Lorie, Gerry and Robbie. They also have five grandchildren.

Mundy (Guthmunder) — died in 1955 at age 27.

Ruby — married Tom Schindler from Clandeboye. They have two boys; Dennis and Douglas.

Jonas (Joe) — married Barbara Zadick, August 31, 1963, they have one daughter, Cathy. Joe served overseas in the Korean War for two-three years.

Andrew re-married on December 23, 1958 to Gladys Paul. She had two young children that were also raised in St. Peters, Lorne and Dorothy.

Lorne married Margo Thomas and now lives in Selkirk. They have three children.

Dorothy married Brian Swanson and now lives in Winnipeg Beach. They have two children.



The King Family — L to R: (by heads) Mary, Annie, (man holding child was visitor), Estelle, Jessie, Bessie, Dixie, Norman, Willie and Leslie. The family left Clandeboye in 1919.

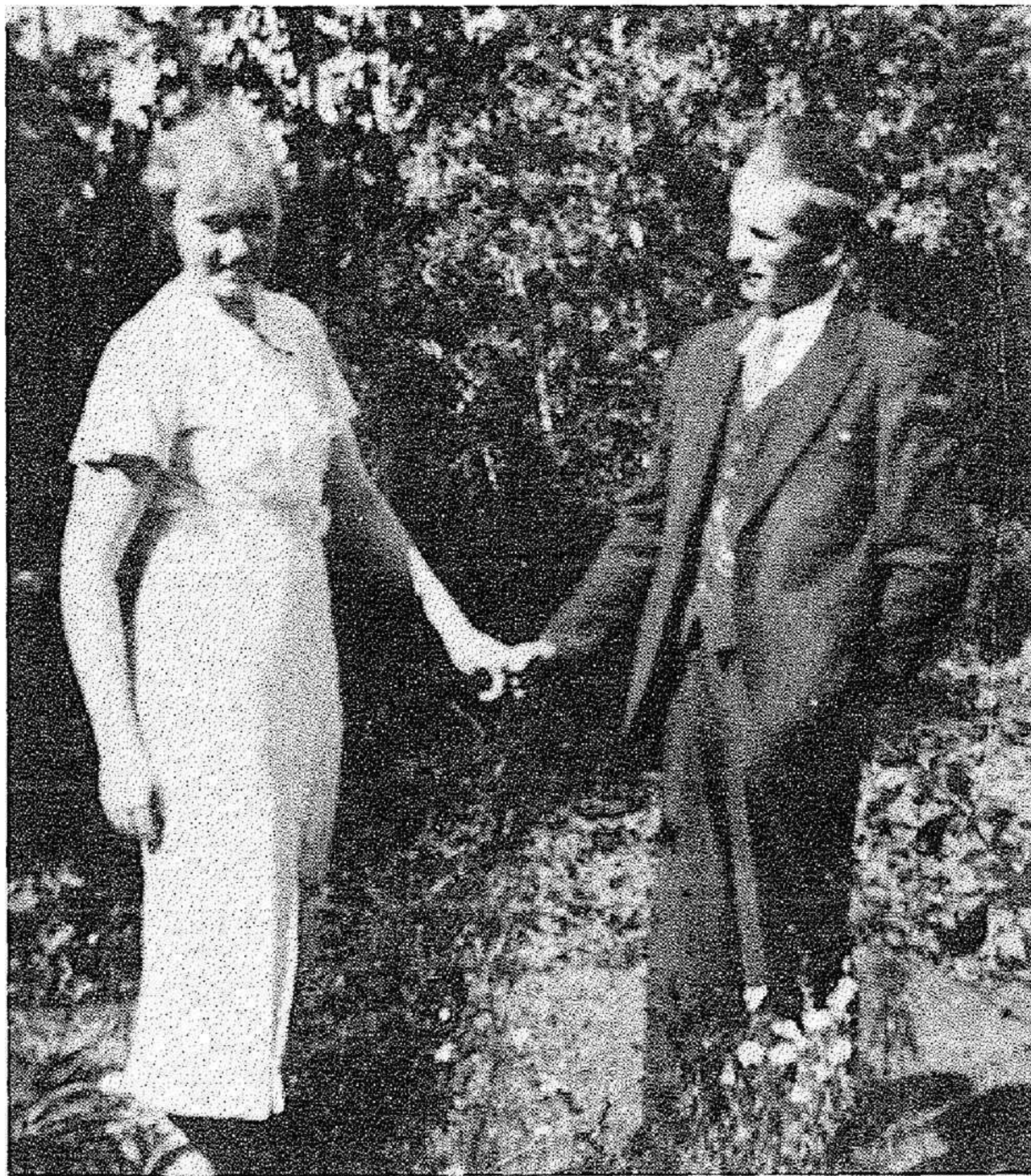
William King Family submitted by Isabel McDonald

Mr. and Mrs. King came out from Scotland with their family of six girls and four boys, and the youngest daughter was born in Canada. They lived south of Bracken's for a while, then moved to where Aimes live now. There were no neighbors except a bachelor named Richard Saunders, and on the other side, to the east, was the McNabb's place. There were no fences and no herd law. Mr. King built a house and a long barn, went into cattle, and shipped milk by the train. The train went about 7:30 or 8:00 a.m. and he had to go back in the evening when the train came to get his cans for the next morning. Of course, he didn't take the morning milk. They milked about forty cows by hand and on Sundays he got the cows in the early afternoon, and the family always came to Sunday School and Church service.

When the Kings moved to Carman in 1918 they had a sale which lasted most of the day. Nearly all of the children were still at home at that time.

Josef Koch-Schulte

Josef Koch-Schulte arrived in Canada from Germany in the spring of 1927. He was part of a group of 100 immigrants who settled on a 3000 acre tract of land at Little Britain, Manitoba. He lived and worked there for 2 years. However, there were too many settlers for the amount of land. So, in the spring of 1929 Joe and several others moved to Meadows,

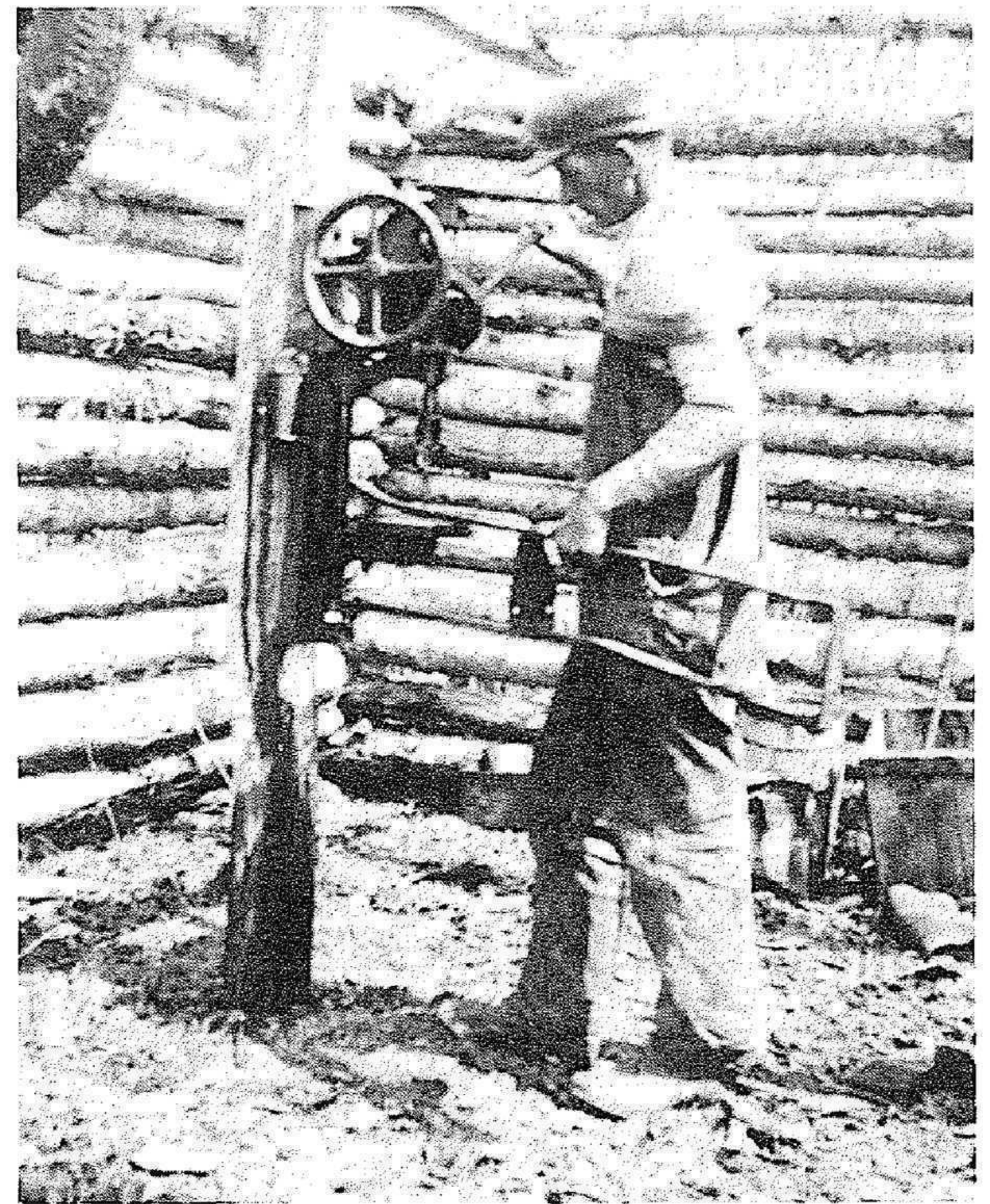


Josef and Clara Koch-Schulte, Petersfield, 1932.

Manitoba. There they purchased a large farm. In those dry years their crops were plagued by grasshoppers.

In 1932 Joe married Clara Schulte-Bisping in Germany and together they returned to Canada. 1933 was their last year in Meadows. They harvested one wagon box of grain from 1300 acres of crop. The grasshoppers had wiped them out.

The spring of 1934 saw the arrival of the Koch-Schultes in Petersfield. They moved onto a half section of land. There were 100 acres broken but there were no buildings. The price of the land was \$4500. They made a down payment of \$200. A small house



Josef Koch-Schulte Workshop, Petersfield, 1930's, one of the brothers in picture.

and barn were built, also a black smith shop. A tractor and breaker plow were purchased. The axe was used to clear the trees and by 1941 the entire farm had been broken.

To supplement their income, they did custom land breaking. They also sold firewood, cut and split at \$1.00 per load.

Entertainment consisted of playing cards and kicking the football around the yard.

The original house and barn were enlarged several times. More land was purchased and by 1952 the farm had grown to over 1100 acres. During this time they raised a family of three, a daughter Ruth and two sons, Joe and Fred.

Clara Koch-Schulte died in 1968. Joe Koch-Schulte retired in 1970. In 1972 he married Anna Hoppe. Together they built a new home in Little Britain. They still reside there on the land they originally settled some 55 years ago.

Joe and Fred Koch-Schulte have both continued in the family tradition of farming.

Fred took over the family farm and Joe built a new place across the road.

Joe and his wife Rose-Marie have a family of three sons, Rolf, Michael and Joe.

Fred and his wife Brenda also have a family of three, two daughters Sarah, Andrena, and a son John.

Ruth Koch-Schulte continued her education obtaining a Masters degree in Social Work. She is presently with The Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto as Director of Social Work.

Dmytro Kormylo History
 submitted by Alice Olana Forlanski,
 Fraserwood, Manitoba

Dmytro Kormylo was born in Khorostkiw, Ter-

nopil, Ukraine, November 8, 1883. He came to Canada as a young lad in 1902, landed in Rossdale, Manitoba, he worked several years on the section and various jobs to help build a better Canada.

November 8th, 1906, he married Olana Pochinco, youngest daughter of Christina and Frederic Pochinco, of Rossdale, who came to Canada from Brody, Poland. Dmytro and Olana lived on two acres of land which they bought in Rossdale, now called Church Road. Later on, they increased their property to fourteen acres. They had nine children, six daughters and three sons:

Sophie, born June 1907, married, now living in California, a widow, has one daughter and two sons.

Stephen, born May 1909, married, lived in Winnipeg, died January, 1978, and has one son and two daughters.

Mary, born 1911, died August 1st, 1930.

Annie, born January 1913, married, now a widow, has two daughters.

Alice (Olana) born February, 1915, married, has one daughter.

Johnny, stillborn in 1917.



Dmytro and Olana Kormyle marriage, 1906, Rossdale. Standing, L to R: ?, ?, Mrs. Bochen (mother of Stan and Peter), ?, Fred Pochinco, ?. Seated: ?, Dmytro, Olana, Tilly (Pochinco) Evaskhavich, ?.