

Nick, wife Aileen, three children, Kirk, Brent and Wendy. Executive with International Harvester Company in Hamilton, Ontario.

Margaret, personnel manager in Winnipeg.

Helen, husband Peter Krueger, three children, Brenda, Howard and Connie. Helen is a school teacher.

Selma, husband Ross Irwin, two children, Kimberly and Jon. Selma is a director of Nursing in Sioux Lookout, Ontario.

Alvin, wife Shirley, one daughter Shane. Farms his parents original farm plus added property.

William Phillips Family submitted by Mrs. Frank Walters

William Phillips was born in Birsay, Orkney Islands, Scotland, on March 15, 1842. He came to Canada in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company in 1862, crossing the Atlantic on the sailing boat, "The Prince of Wales" under the command of Captain Hard. The voyage lasted thirty-eight days. Mr. Phillips spent the following winter at York Factory. In

1863 he went to Norway House and from there to Fort Pelly, with chief factor Robert Campbell.

In 1864 Charlotte Lambert was engaged by Robert Campbell as a nursegirl to help care for his son Glen Campbell, who later became a colonel in the Canadian Army and a member of parliament. On August 26, 1866, Charlotte Lambert and William Phillips were married at Fort Pelly, by the Reverend James Settee.

The following autumn William Phillips was sent to Fort Ellice. In the spring Mrs. Phillips came down the Assiniboine River on a flat boat to Upper Fort Garry. That summer her husband joined her, making the trip with a horse and cart. They then came to Lower Fort Garry on the "International," the first steam boat that ever plied the Red River. After putting in one year's service at Lower Fort Garry, Mr. Phillips left the Hudson's Bay service in 1868. They resided in St. Andrews for some ten years.

In 1878 Mr. and Mrs. Phillips then moved to a homestead in the district of "Kipigun" twelve miles north of Selkirk, where they farmed. This farm, south of Netley Creek, is now owned by Glen Palmer.



William and Charlotte Phillips and family. Back row, L to R: Joe, Tom, Bill. Centre: Jemima (Settee), Annie (McRae), Christy (Pearson), Katie (Taylor). Front row: Nellie (Eden), Jack, Charlotte, William, Margaret (Kirkness), Archie.

Their first garden was at the base of trees that first year. They were a pioneer couple making a living in a wilderness of bush. Through sheer hard work their house became a home. What produce they would spare William Phillips loaded into his homemade boat and with the help of his eldest daughter, Maggie (the grandmother of Minnie Walters of Petersfield), rowed and pulled the boat to the young town of Selkirk to sell the produce.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips had eleven children, five sons and six daughters: Jack, Archie, Bill, Joe, Alex (Tom), Margaret (Mrs. Joseph Kirkness), Nellie (Mrs. Charlie Eden), Jemima (Mrs. Albert Settee), Katie (Mrs. W. Taylor, Annie (Mrs. Malcolm McRae), Christy (Mrs. P. Pearson).

In 1916 William and Charlotte Phillips celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary. All eleven children were home to rejoice with their parents. At that time there were twenty-three surviving grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. All eleven children are now dead; the last one to die was Annie, who died on November 17, 1971. William Phillips died in June, 1922 and Charlotte in July, 1923 or 1924.

Francis William Philpott

submitted by Ellen Donohoe and Gladys Carter

Francis William Philpott (1852-1924) and Harriet

Martha Philpott (1862-1944) immigrated to Canada in 1887 with their three children, Annie, Frank and Fred, leaving six year old Hartie with relatives. Seven years later she joined her family.

They settled in St. Andrews and built their Red River home.

The younger children, Mabel, Minota, Maude, Eric, Hector, Grace, and Bert were all born at St. Andrews. Their children Hector, Annie and Grace were all buried there.

Fish were plentiful at that time as were the fur bearing animals and wild fruit grew in abundance.

Many were their hardships, learning a new way of life and how to survive the hard cold winter and learning to communicate with the Indians.

Then they operated a Limestone Quarry.

In the winter sixteen year old Frank and fourteen year old Fred started hauling fish at Lake Winnipeg. Harriet cooked and washed for the extra men.

In 1904 they left their Red River home and built their home and the Woodfield Post Office situated one half mile east of the number 8 Highway at Teulon Road and one half mile north. They ran the Post Office from 1906 to 1920 when Charles Curiston took over the Route from Petersfield.

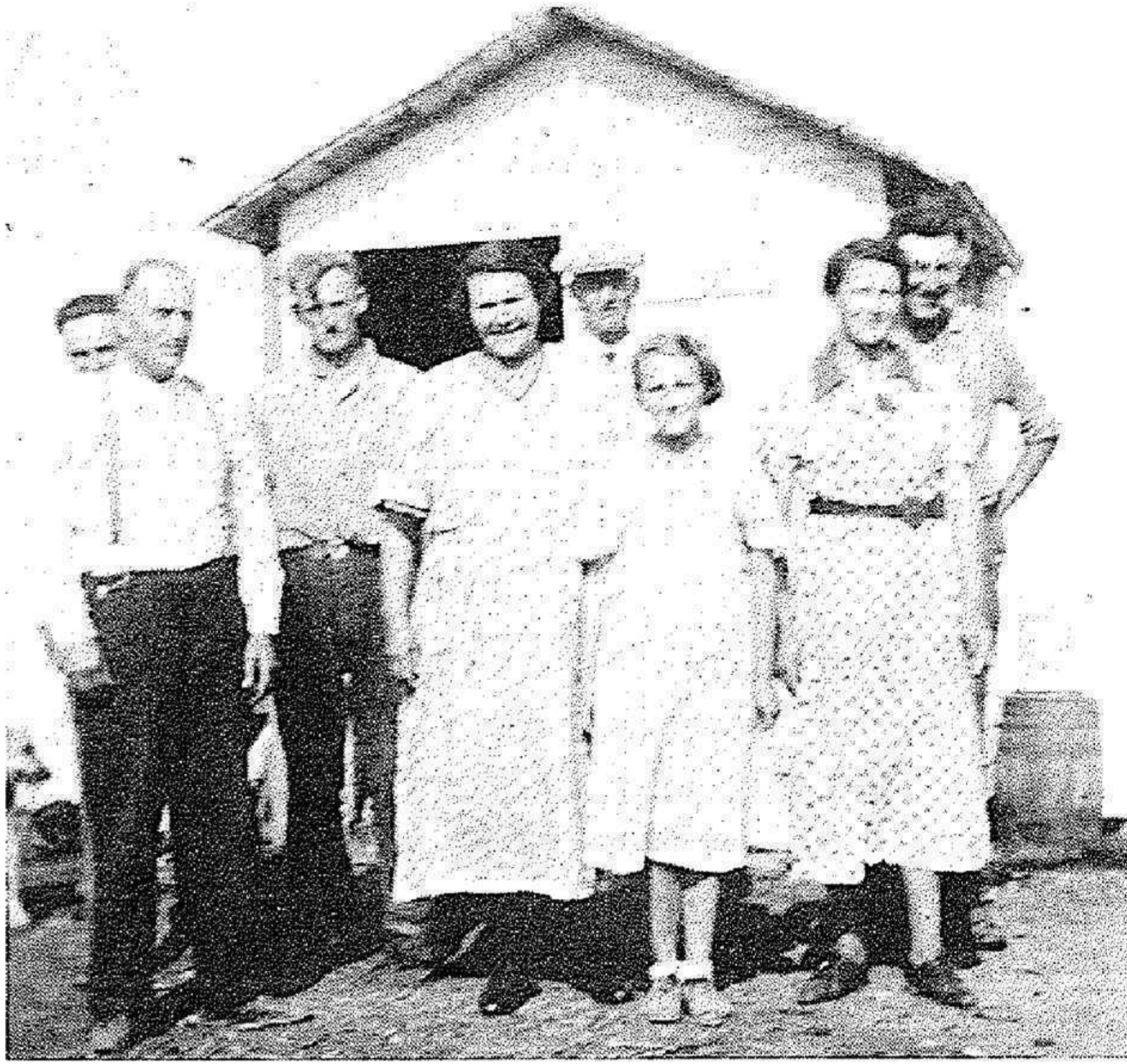
Henry Clouston set up a Saw Mill in the heavy bush next to them, so this provided more employ-



Francis Philpott family 1904. Back row, L to R: Dews, Minota (Hicks), Mabel (Hendricks). Front row: Harriot (Clouston), Francis, Harriot (Booth) Philpott, Frank, Maud (Sinclair). Children on parents' knees — Eric and Bert.

ment. The Philpott family operated a Charcoal Quarry for many years.

(1) Hartie married Henry Clouston and farmed in the Cloverdale district, Henry also ran a Steam Engine and Saw Mill. Their six sons also farmed there, while daughter Alice and husband Walter Anderson moved to Selkirk. Their daughter Edith married Maurice Aime and lives in Petersfield district.



Frank and Margaret (Setter) Philpott, Petersfield. L to R: Roy, Frank, Alfred, Margaret, Gordon, Mary, Gladys, Dugald.

(2) Frank married Margaret Setter in 1911, she was the eldest daughter of Alex and Bella Setter of the Meadowdale district. They farmed in the Norwood district running a threshing outfit and around 1938 Frank opened and operated a General Store on number 8 Highway about two miles north of Clandeboye Road. Margaret stayed on the farm until around 1942 then she moved to the store to live. Margaret was very active in Church work for many years.

They had eight children. At the time of writing three sons are deceased, Dugald, Gordon and Alfred, all unmarried. Alfred lived on the family farm until death. The farm has since been sold. Francis Alexander Ernest married Joan Blye. Martha Anne married James Stanley Carter. Gladys Margaret married Arthur Carter youngest son of the late Eli and Hannah Carter, they farmed in the Hartley district and have a son and a daughter. Rodney married Annie Ferris from Hodgson. They had three daughters, Joann Mary, Shelley Lynne, and Wanda Michelle. Annie passed away on January 19, 1979. Rodney and his family live at Fort Francis, Ontario, where he works at the Paper Mill. Judy married Allan Cartman, they live in Winnipeg. Raymond Murray married Pat Hol-

lands and they have two daughters Lisa Rae and Lydia Blair. Mary I. married George C. Boone and lives in Winnipeg. They had two daughters Carol Lynn and Deborah L. George passed away in 1975. Carol married Robert Stienke and they now have a daughter Catherine Margaret Lynn born October 14, 1981. Debbie moved out to Calgary to work in 1981.

(3) Fred married Mary Jane Carter, had four children, farmed in the Hartley district.

(4) Mabel married George Heinrichs, originally from Manhattan U.S.A. and farmed and built their home on section 11-16-3E where the John Humbert's now reside.

(5) Minota married Gilbert Hicks, they had two children, Francis and Kenneth. After Minota's death Francis and Gilbert remained in the district, Kenneth moved to the U.S.A. and lives with relatives there. Francis joined the army during the second World War and was killed while getting off the landing craft at Dieppe. Gilbert became a lay reader in the Anglican Church and later was ordained and then transferred to Pelican Rapids. He remarried and they had one daughter, Loris.

(6) Maude married Bob Sinclair from Teulon moving to Lethbridge Alberta where she and her two married children reside.

(7) Eric married Mabel Goldberry, they had four sons and one daughter. For many years Eric drove the Royal Transfer from Gimli to Winnipeg. Then moving to Winnipeg drove the Grey Goose and Greyhound bus for twenty four years. At present at 82 years of age he is still delivering parcels with his own pick-up truck.

(8) Bert married Helen Johnstone of Teulon, they had one son Lorne. Bert was a Bush Pilot for the Department of Transport for many years. Later he was a Mechanic at Standard Machine Shop.

Frederick George Philpott submitted by Ellen Donohoe

Frederick George Philpott (1886-1932) fourth child of Francis and Harriet Martha Philpott of Woodfield Lodge, Clayton, Sussex, England.

At an early age emigrated to Canada settling in St. Andrews in his family's Red River home, by Lower Fort Garry, moving to Woodfield Post Office and in 1908 purchased land on Section 11-16-3E and built a house and barn to shelter a few head of cattle and horses.

With his team of horses he worked out on the roads. While building Teulon Road, a granary was hauled to section 27 and this served as a bunk house. The names of Whitney McConnell, Ballendine, Crookshank, Henry Lemoine, Dick Clifton, Jim and

Eli Carter came up as we were told of the hardships, good times and humorous instances that took place.

As land was being cleared and roads were being built with horses and scrapers, much gravel was needed, horses were in great demand. So early each March came the job of breaking in the young horses. This was done by harnessing one along with an older team or horse and out across the soft deep snow. After a few of these trips the young soft horse was easier to handle. And by the time spring came so had a new crop of foals.

As the number of cattle and horses increased so did the need for more hay, land was bought east by the Netley Marsh. Later John and Clara Einarson purchased this land and built their home there.



Fred and Jane Philpott and family 1931, Petersfield. L to R: George, Hannah, Martin, Ellen.

In 1918 Fred married Mary Jane Carter, third child of Eli and Hannah Carter. Fred and Jane had four children.

(1) Hannah taught school at Camper, Manitoba and met and married Philip Erhart, a carpenter, they had six children and now live in Nanaimo, British Columbia.

(2) George Wallace resides on the home farm. Married one of Hartley School's teachers Viola Cline and they have three children. Fred married Bunny Hollands and they with their two daughters live at Fort McMurray, Alberta. Marlene, her husband and daughter Kimberley live in Winnipeg. Karen and

husband also reside in Winnipeg. Both Marlene and Karen are teaching in the Winnipeg School Division.

(3) Martin Andrew died at age sixteen.

(4) Ellen Dorothy married Blake Donohoe, youngest son of John Rory Donohoe and now resides in Brandon and they and their five sons have stayed in the Dairy business under the prefix of "Donfield Farms" derived from Donohoe and Petersfield.

Fred died in 1932 — Jane remarried Cyril John Housley originally from Nottingham, England and they had one daughter Lillian Muriel — Married George Kizuik, second son of Nick and Vicky Kizuik of Norwood and the Netley districts. George was employed by Brett-Young Seeds, Winnipeg then transferred to The Pas, Manitoba.

Other members of the Eli Carter family are: John Henry, Annie C., William E., Elizabeth, Eli, Dorothy, Florence, Albert and Arthur.

The Pilatyk Story

In 1899 George and his family left Melnice, Austria. A month later they arrived in Canada. A homestead awaited them in Manitoba, so by train, and by cart at some places, they trekked west. They arrived in Winnipeg, told where their claim was, and off again. They stopped over at friends that they had known in Austria; friends that had come earlier and settled in the Komarno area. From here they could look for that survey peg that would have their legal land description, and where they were to settle. Through days of searching through tangled bush and armies of mosquitoes, they trekked southeastward to their destiny. Melnice, Manitoba, was named by the settlers from Melnice in Austria.

It was too late to start a crop or garden that year, so the main task of putting up a house, barn and buying some cattle and horses was first on the agenda. A small house was built temporarily and cattle were bought. Supplies from Winnipeg were carried on backs.

So to make a living, the land had to be made workable, all done by axe and hand, with some help from the oxen.

Years went by and soon the homestead started to look like a farm. First fueled horsepower was a John Deere, a 1930 model which had come from Saskatchewan and had seen better days, so in 1940 a brand new John Deere D on steel wheels replaced that.

Cattle were a principal income in the operation. Cattle at that time were sold on the farms to Winnipeg buyers, but the onus was on the farmer owner to take them to the Teulon stockyard where a train would whisk them off to Winnipeg. Many times the buyer would tag along, seeing that those cattle got to Teu-

lon. A common trick to move cattle was to load a wagon with hay and the cattle would follow, eating as they went.

Mail had to be picked up at Winnipeg Beach any opportunity they could get. Later it came to a local store in Melnice district and in the 1960's came closer to home through the well known mail route and mail box.

George had three children when he came over: Lily, 18, John, 15, and Annie, 12.

Lily married Tkach and owned and operated a chip stand at Winnipeg Beach, later moving to Ohio, where the family is now still living.

John married Polly Bach and is living on the original homestead.

Annie married Tom Swirski of Winnipeg Beach and just in 1980 passed on to her reward.

John had three daughters and one son, all still in the local area.

A great grandson, Art Sherlock, still resides on the same homestead and farms the hard earned homestead.

Pioneering in St. Andrews submitted by Anne Preachuk

My parents, Joseph and Roszalia Sklanka, came to Parkdale in St. Andrews in 1937. They had lived in Bienfait, Saskatchewan where my father was employed as a coal miner. They had originally come from Austria at that time in the Ukraine. Mom came to Canada by a twist of fate as her brother had papers to come but was drafted into the army; so the necessary papers were transferred to her. She came to Estevan to her cousins. Mom met Dad who was a friend of a cousin who came to visit Mom at the Wheeler farm in Estevan, Saskatchewan where Mom was working. The family was of German descent but they could all speak English. Learning to speak in English was Mom's first problem. There was a large family to do housework for and Mom also helped milk cows morning and night. When the boys were out doing field work or harvesting, Mom used to tell me she would be so tired that she couldn't close her fist. But she had to get used to it as she was only nineteen and had no training or skills. They made all their own butter in a barrel churn, they made sausages and canned or cured meat. She was quick to learn their way of cooking which came in handy later. For a month's work she was paid eighteen dollars and had one Sunday off. The year she spent there was very educational. She had to learn to speak the English language. One of the Wheeler girls was a school teacher and really helped her. She would give Mom spelling and reading on bits of paper, so if she was ironing it was always in front of her in her apron

pocket so she could repeat it to herself wherever she went. The family were all interested in teaching her, even the lady of the house would have her read or spell if they were working in the kitchen or wherever. Mom learned to read and write what she needed. My Dad never did learn to write, and he could only read printing, but they both learned to speak English fairly well. Mom finished her year at the Wheelers in the fall. Dad made her quit when he found out that she had to get up at five o'clock, milk cows and make breakfast, even on Sunday while everyone else slept.

They all had to be ready to go to church by ten o'clock which was a must as the Wheeler's were very strict Catholics. Mother was Catholic too but not so dedicated. Whenever she would say she had no proper clothes to wear, the girls would lend her their Sunday best and off they all went to church.

Every night she had to work at learning her English, even though she was so tired she couldn't read. They used a coal oil lamp that was very dim and bed time was ten o'clock for everyone.

Next she went to work in Estevan for people called Krivel. They had a restaurant but she was hired to look after two preschool children and do general housework. This family was Jewish so Mom learned the Jewish way of cooking and keeping house which was much easier than being on the farm. She was there for the winter and in the spring Dad rented a house at a mining town called M&S (Manitoba and Saskatchewan) which was a coal company town near Bienfait.

There were family home boarding houses and single men's rooms, a general store, a community hall, and a school. Everything was called "Black Diamond" because of the coal.

Mom and Dad were married on May 2, 1914. I was born in 1916, my sister Mary in 1918, and my brother John in 1921; both are now deceased. My sister died in the Ukraine when we went back in 1923.

My brother John was born in Cleveland, Ohio where my father had secured employment with Ford Motor Co. John served in the United States Paratroopers in the second world war. He was overseas for four years and awarded the Purple Heart. But he suffered extensive injuries. He overcame his disabilities, married Anne Lepka from Winnipeg, and settled in Hammond, Indiana. Both worked for the Standard Oil Co. They built a lovely home, raised two daughters, Karen and Marlene. He was very active despite his injuries. He built his own home and almost everything he needed. He was clever with his hands and was always helping others who were handicapped. Life was very dear to him. But he suffered from his war injuries and died at the age of fifty two in the Chicago hospital. We had visited him

for weeks at a time while he was in the hospital and he always rallied when his family was around. His dream was to come back to the homestead at Parkdale to retire. "Sis," he would say, "I don't know why I left." There are still spruce trees on the homestead that my brother planted for me. His memory is "Evergreen".

I dreamed too that some day my family would own the homeplace. But it is in good hands and my husband Joe still farms the land.

My brother Bill who is the youngest in our family was also born in Bienfait, Saskatchewan but not until many years later. Mom and Dad left Bienfait and went to New York and then to Cleveland. While there, my parents received many letters from grandma Wasnie asking them to return home to the Ukraine to run the estate. My grandmother was widowed, her oldest son had been lost in the war, the second son was an invalid from war injuries, and the two other boys were too young to run the estate. So in 1921 we left Cleveland to return to the Ukraine. There was still a war situation; the whole system was very corrupt. Dad spent all of his savings rebuilding the estate. Money was called "millenary" and wasn't worth anything. Dad had money but once exchanged into their currency it would be worthless, inflation was so great.

The situation grew worse. My sister Mary took ill, and we couldn't get her a doctor or medicine. We had to resort to midwives and fortune tellers, herbs and potions. It was all to no avail; Mary passed away at age four.

My father returned to Bienfait, Saskatchewan and worked again at the M&S coal mine. Dad had a hard time raising enough money for our passage back to Canada. My brother Bill was born in 1926. He now resides in Winnipeg with his wife Maureen. They have one daughter, Karen, who is married and living in St. James. As there were no boys born to my brothers, that is the last of our Sklanka family name.

Depression set in and we had a grim time, but we survived. Dad was always proud that he never had to ask for "relief".

In 1937, Dad's health was failing and he had to leave the coal mine; he had to get out into the fresh air. They decided to go farming. As the dust was still blowing in Saskatchewan, they headed for Ontario and stopped in Winnipeg to visit a cousin. It was an early spring and Parkdale was as green as they ever hoped to find. It was close to Winnipeg and there were streetcars and train service daily. Dad was able to get a homestead where John and Bill would be near Parkdale School. The place was all they could handle. For a few years they went to the "Farmer's Market" with their greens, chickens, cream cheese,

butter, etc. They did very well until Dad let John drive Mother and rig to town. He had done it many times before. This day when John went to park his horse and rig, there seemed to be a commotion and the horse bolted and the wagon wheel ran over John's foot and broke it. Dad and Mom were so upset that that was the end of vegetable gardening. John's leg had just barely healed from an accident the year before when his stock team ran away. We could never understand how he ever got accepted as a paratrooper.

My folks arrived in Parkdale as strangers but made many friends. They celebrated their fiftieth anniversary in 1964 with family and grandchildren. Our oldest son, Thomas, was getting married in August the following year. Mom was ailing so much that she was hospitalized for some time. She wanted so much to get well enough to attend her first grandson's wedding. We told her we could postpone everything and wait awhile. "Oh, no," she said, "You all go ahead as planned," however two weeks later she went to her rest. Her pain was unbearable and the good Lord took pity on her. The doctors had given her five years to live and she had lived six. For that I am very grateful. She was in her seventy-first year. She lies buried at Holy Family Cemetery beside my Dad who had a stroke at her funeral. He never really recovered and died a year later at seventy-seven years of age.

I have put a sort of documentary about my family so one could understand what it was like for them. They lived as pioneers having no brothers or sisters here. There were in a strange land, and with a language which was foreign to them, they adapted and learned to cope. They lived through many sicknesses and hardships. My Dad and I nearly died in the flu epidemic. But the Good Lord spared us. My folks were very God fearing and loving people, so they helped and trusted each other to make their way in a new land.

Now back to the "Begin the Begine," as the song goes. Joe and I met at the Parkdale Store which was the local hangout. I used that term loosely as it was the only place in the area to meet anyone. After work everyone headed for Mike Ryback's (Parkdale) Store. Here you could get a coke, and ice cream cone, Dad's tobacco or Mom's groceries. Dad never liked to go, not even for his smokes. There was hardly an evening when there wasn't a ball game on Larter's field which also served as an ice rink in winter.

One Wednesday we had picked up a baseball team and went to Mapleton to play, as we often had done, and I didn't get back until late. My poor Dad had no tobacco for his pipe so had tried smoking tea

leaves. Mom was already in bed and when the smoke from the tea leaves reached the bedroom, Mom woke up coughing and choking. She came into the kitchen and made Dad open all the windows to let the smell out. The smell was still in the house when I got home and I got ruddy heck cause Mom had put Dad out too.

Other times we would all go on the back of a truck as not many young people had cars. Usually there was a truck available or a van such as the one owned by Joe's friends Willy (William) and Ray Meder. That van seemed to hold everyone who had no other way to go. You could always squeeze in one more.

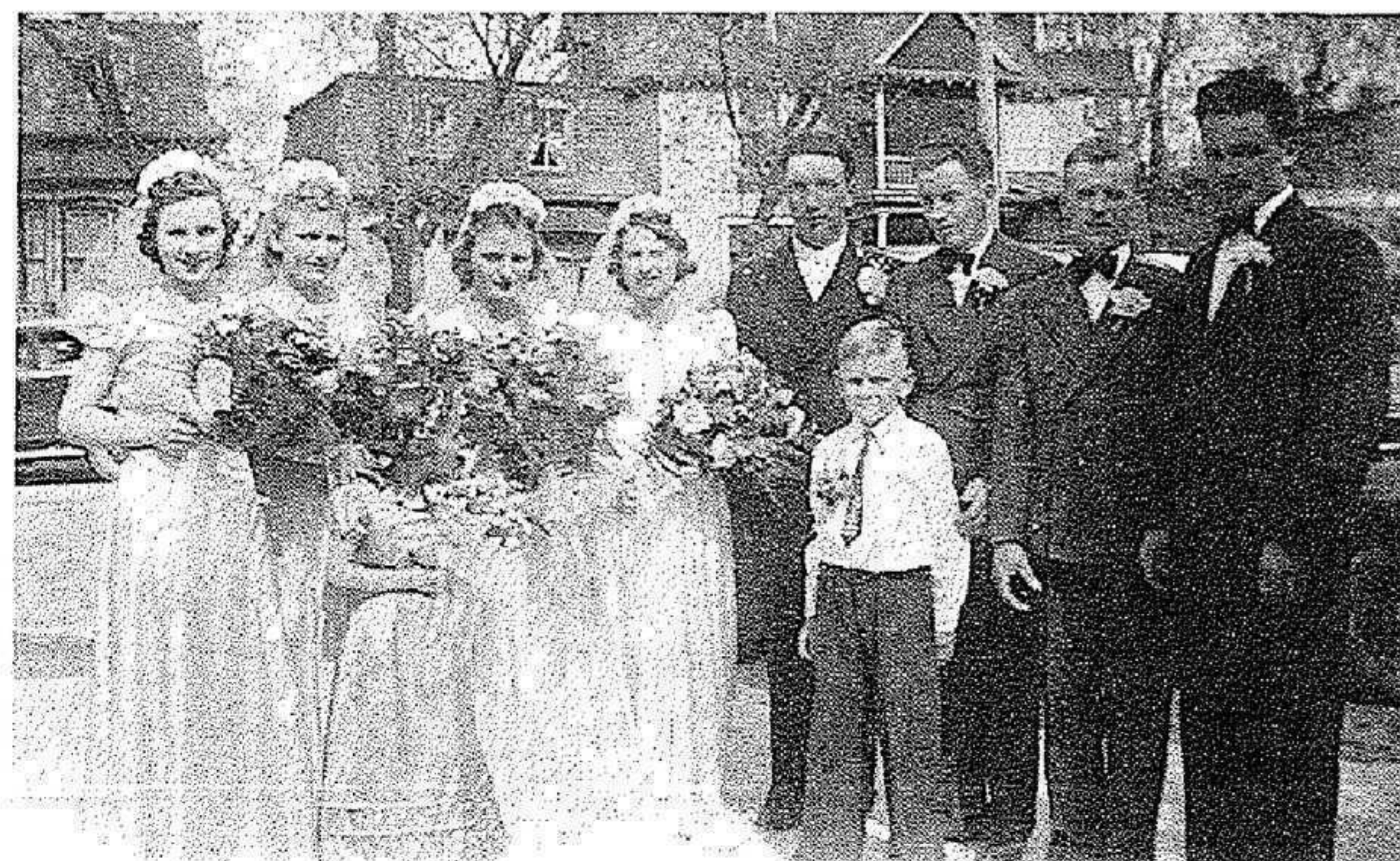
There were a lot of barn dances, summer picnics, and excursions to Winnipeg Beach on the moonlight train; they were real fun. If we all chipped in for gas the boys would treat us at Skinners to a hot dog. This was really something as money was scarce. There was always lots of work to do but it was at home and you didn't get paid. There were a lot of market gardeners in the Parkdale area so you could always get a job hoeing potatoes or weeding the gardens. If you were lucky you might get a dollar a day and they were long hot days. Harvest time the pay was the same. For quite a few summers, to earn extra money Joe would ride the box cars out of town to work, however there was always so much work to do at home.

Joe and I had both worked in Winnipeg in the winters. He was with Canada Packers and I worked with an elderly Swiss family called Bruders who owned the Dubois dry cleaners. I earned sixteen dollars a month as a housekeeper and earned extra money baby sitting the dog. He was so spoiled he cried as soon as they left so they didn't like to leave him alone.

The Bruders had two daughters Mary who taught school in St. Andrews, and Gertrude who was a teacher in the city. They were all very good to me and I always enjoyed the girls talking about their daily experiences with the kids at school. My ambition had always been to be a teacher. I had asked my parents if I could go to school in Estevan and then to Regina to teachers college. They talked it over and felt they couldn't afford it. They thought that I would only get married anyway and someone would provide for me. It seemed to them that it was more important to save to give the boys an education.

After three years of going together Joe and I were married on May 3, 1941. Our wedding took place at Stolars, Joe's mother and step father. This is where John and Ella Stolar now reside. Stolars had built a big house. The living and dining rooms were set up for eating and there was a bar for beer and homebrew which was kept in kegs in the basement.

The food was all prepared by both sides of the



Joe and Anne (Sklanka) Preachuk's bridal party, St. Andrews. L-R: Anne Sablatash, Kay Galarnyk, Mary Stolar, Anne Sklanka, Joe Preachuk, Ray Meder, John Sklanka, Phillip Stolar, Steffie Scromeda (Flower girl), Harry Blaschuk (Ring bearer).

family in the summer kitchen. It was quite warm then and there was no refrigeration only an ice house that Joe had built. It sure was a blessing because there was a lot of food cooked in advance and the boys could have cold beer.

It was the first wedding for both families and I sure met a lot of relatives from Joe's side. I had only half a dozen relatives. Joe and his attendants had rented a huge tent and pitched it in the middle of the yard for dancing to a three piece orchestra. Paul Praznik on drums, Bernie Evaskavich on saxophone, and Bill Dubowits with his violin. We paid the large sum of \$15 and they played from noon well into the night. They were very good. We would have been fine if it hadn't rained the night before. It got very greasy as gumbo is prone to be when it's wet. Relatives began to arrive early in the day, some remained for a few days. There were lots of people for the evening meal but we never ran out of food. It started to rain again and it was like a sea of mud between the tent and the house. Of course we had presentation. The highest amount anyone gave us was a crisp dollar bill. Some gave quarters and others nothing at all. We didn't expect much as money was scarce.

After the wedding the mud on the floors was so bad, the boys had to scrape it off with shovels. A perfectly good hardwood floor was ruined and had to be covered with linoleum. One consolation was that Mary and Lena Stolar were spared the waxing and polishing of the floors.

We are often asked where we spent our honeymoon. Joe always jokingly answers, "Transcona." We didn't even get that far. The reason he says this is because before our wedding, we had travelled to Transcona to some relatives to deliver their invitations. On our way home Joe got a ticket for going through a red light. The ticket was to be paid the day

of our wedding. Joe went the day before. If he hadn't, he may have had to spend our wedding day in jail.

Before our wedding we had a stag and shower. The boys had their card games, etc. in the granary while the women and girls were all in Stolar's house. Everyone brought food and we had tea and lemonade. They had collected enough to buy me a set of pots. My mom bought me a nice set of dishes and Aunt Mary a four place setting of ivory handled cutlery, that was it. Thanks to my mom, she had embroidered for me all the linen and made me goose down pillows and feather quilts.

We started housekeeping in a rented cottage on lot nine which was the first house west of the store. We had a small garden that wasn't far from my mom's. Every morning for a month we walked to Stolar's to grade the potatoes in the root house for sale and seed. We had lunch there and I got to know my relatives really well. Joe's mother was like my own. I was young and happy and tried to do what I could to make "our lot" easier.

When we first rented our cottage we had no furniture. Joe started working for R. Litz & Sons. We started looking for some furniture and got a little every pay day. Gradually we had a bed, a table, four chairs, and a kitchen cupboard. Mom had given me a



Anne Preachuk with her three children: Tom, Jerry and Joyce, and Eddie Scromeda in front. Joe and Anne Preachuk's 1st home in background, St. Andrews 1946.

large trunk that served as a dresser with a mirror above. I hung curtains for a closet for our clothes. A lot of packing cases were used for cupboards. Of course space was limited since we only had three rooms. Our stay was short lived as Joe went to the bush to cut wood after Christmas. The house was so cold, I went to stay with Mother and Dad. When Joe came back from the bush the landlord raised the rent and wanted us to sign a long lease. Joe got mad and said, "I'll build my own house." In early March Joe started building a cottage on Lot twenty-five. He built a fire to thaw the ground and dug a hole for a small cellar where we would keep our vegetables. He went to Brown and Rutherford Lumber Company in Winnipeg and purchased enough lumber to build two rooms. He had made over two hundred dollars over the winter so he gave them half and promised the rest in potatoes in the fall.

We already had a granary. Joe's mom gave us a cow and my mom gave us some chickens but we had no water and no money to dig a well. We carried water for a year from our nearest neighbors, the Scromeda's. It was not until the fall of the next year that we had a team of horses, and a well then became a necessity. Joe dug a well by hand. A few years later we had also acquired cattle and hogs, so we built a barn and a lean to.

But wait, I never told you how I decorated my house. I had painted my kitchen cupboards, dropped leaf table and chairs white with blue trim. When Joe was going to town one day I asked him to bring me wallpaper. He bought me blue paper with flowers all over it. I thought it should go in the bedroom but the kitchen needed the paper most. It was very bright and cheerful. My neighbor Mary Scromeda commented, "You're always in a flower garden." Two years later we added on a large kitchen and ice house. We still only had one bedroom and we already had two boys, Thomas and Jerold, who slept on a couch in the



Stolar and Sklanka (Preachuk) story. Joe Preachuk and Walter Boch at the well, St. Andrews, Man.

living room, and our daughter, Joyce, had her bunk in another corner. Arthur was born nine years later so his crib went into our bedroom.

In 1956 we built our present home. Ron came a year later. For fourteen years our little cottage did very nicely even though the water froze in the bucket when it was thirty degrees below zero outside. Over the years we had to replace the wallpaper and linoleum in the kitchen because there was so much traffic and little finger marks. We also had a part-time hired man who slept on a fold up couch in the kitchen, where I also kept a tank to melt snow, a big wood box, a stove and a separator in the winter. Later I was the first one to have a freezer which was also kept in the kitchen. We sure burnt a lot of wood and coal in the stove and heater. The boys had to keep the wood box full and it seemed it was always empty. We always had family and friends over for Christmas, birthdays, christenings and other parties. That was the way it was every other Saturday. Or we would gather at some neighbours with a large kitchen or living room and have card games and dancing until all hours of the morning. Or until the stove pipes fell down. We all brought food and coffee for lunch. The boys would pass the hat and a nickel at a time would keep the accordion or violin playing for another hour. These get-togethers usually took place at Harry McBeths, or at the Scotts, McDonalds or Beatons. They all had large houses by the river. There were very few houses along the highway. There was John Smith who had a large family. His youngest son Albert is still our neighbor. There was Mills old place that burnt, and that was all the houses between us and Stolars. Going south there was Camerons house on the corner of River Road and the highway. Further down the road was Free Larter's family who had a lot of cattle and grain. We also worked for them. The boys farmed and the girls were teachers. Cassie taught my brothers at Parkdale school. Across from the school was a huge house owned by Granny Fulscher where people used to stop. It was known as the "Halfway House." Granny Fulscher's daughter, Mrs. McCormack looked after her in her later years. She passed away when she was over 100 years old. Then one Halloween the old house was set on fire by pranksters and that was another old landmark gone. Dave and Annie Byles were close by with acres and acres of market gardens. They have passed on but their son Bill and his wife Hazel and two daughters still live on the homestead. But there have been a lot of changes. Most of the land has been subdivided and there are a lot of lovely new homes. Bill used to grow a lot of potatoes which gave work to many local people. There was Parrish Farms which had a dairy and grain farm. They employed men for milking, so many local boys got their first jobs at Parrish's.

When Joe bought our ninety-five acres he paid two hundred dollars down with ten years to pay off the rest. The land was solid oak, and after we had gotten it all cleared, the government expropriated eighty acres for the airport. We rented all around and later bought Kotowich's farm on 25, 13, 3 east, consisting of one hundred and twenty-five acres. Our son Jerold lives there now. We only have five acres left; the rest was subdivided.

The first year we were married Joe planted spuds way out on McPhillips, about twenty acres. We had to dig them up in very wet weather and they couldn't be hauled off. They were piled in the field and covered with straw and dirt for a few days. We had an early frost and didn't get one load off. To top it off, our neighbors cow wandered out to the field and ate the frozen spuds and died. The owner wanted to sue us but he never did collect. Joe told him he didn't make his cow eat the spuds. So troubles do come in doubles.

A year later it was different. We were on our own place and got the grain and potatoes off. It was a warm fall and we had a new root house full of potatoes. In a week's time Joe went to check on the spuds. As he stepped down, he sank to his waist. The spuds were rotten right through. So our crop was a total loss. In all the time I have known Joe, this was the only time I saw him cry. We had counted on it so much.

But we never gave up. Even when one hundred acres of our grain was flooded and had to be cut with a scythe and threshed in the spring. All the elements of the weather were our enemies. Hail and wind which blew a field of rape away was among them. But we had to survive so we did what we could to keep going. We were fortunate to stay healthy and got lucky somewhere in between.

As our children were growing up, they were a lot of help, and we all had our chores to do. We let them keep calves, dogs, cats and rabbits until we were overrun. Our children wanted to make their own way, so we planted corn which the kids sold for themselves. They didn't receive any allowance but they went out with other kids and we made the time to go out with them. There was a time we had a lot of hogs. For some reason they began to die. We had to get a so-called "Horse Doctor" and he cost more than we could afford. He had the same prescriptions for all animals no matter the ailment. All he did was mix epsom salts with water and chloroform, so if that didn't cure the animals it killed them for sure. Some sows would not accept their young. So the children and I came in with nursing bottles and saved a lot.

Another time Joe went to a cattle auction and bought a dozen head of range cows. We had a six strand barbed wire fence for them. They were kept in

the barn for the first while. One nice day we left them out to pasture. They broke or jumped the fence. By the time we noticed that they were gone, they were as far west as the #8 Highway and as far east as the Red River. This was on a Sunday afternoon, and we had everyone and his uncle playing cowboy among the traffic, bush and people's lawns. The Larter boys, George and Joe, roped a few and put them in a corral. Joe and our boys got the rest home somehow. That was the end of cattle for Joe, he was so furious. He hired a transfer truck and shipped them all to market on Monday.

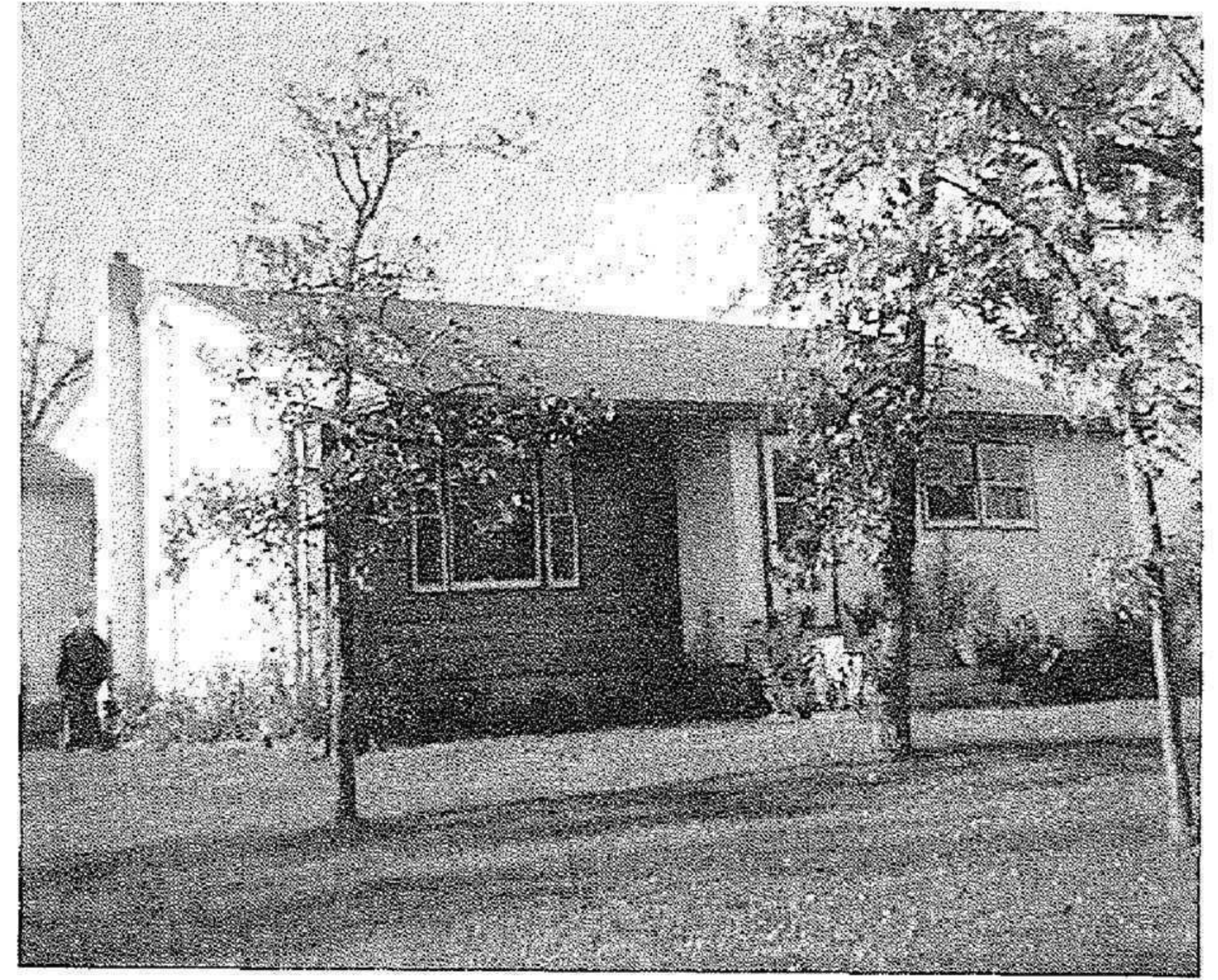
One time we bought a few large rabbits for the children. We penned them up, and they were enjoyed by all the neighborhood kids. That was short-lived. This big St. Bernard used to visit all the way from Parrish Farms and he destroyed all of them. The boys really wanted rabbits. So we bought some more and they multiplied quickly and were sold for a tidy profit.



Joe Preachuk Family, St. Andrews 1975, taken at Arthur and Debra (Foster) Preachuk's wedding. L to R: Ron, Jerry, Mary Anne, Grant, Joyce, Tom, Ursula, Chris, Joe, Anne, Debbie, Art.

Before we knew it our children had grown and found what they wanted to do. We were able to help them get settled and build their homes, and they still have an interest in the farm. Thomas and Ursula live next door to us with their four children; Christopher, William, Jennifer Anne, and Jeffery Allan. Jerold and Mary Anne live on Lockport Road west of #8 Highway with their three children; Garry, Heather, and Trevor. Our only daughter Marion Joyce and her husband Grant Dunfield live in Portage with their two daughters Allison Anne and Paula Rose. Arthur and Debra live in Clandeboye with their two children Steven Foster and Erin Amber. Our youngest son, Ronald, is living at home and is engaged to Christine Manson.

Joe's oldest brother Alex and his wife Rose live on lot 48 in St. Andrews.



Joe and Anne Preachuk's new residence, built 1956, St. Andrews.

My brother Bill Sklanka and his family live in Winnipeg. These are all the immediate family we have. We are most fortunate for step-sisters, brothers, and cousins on the Stolar side and with our grandchildren we are very wealthy indeed.

After forty one years of marriage, we have come a long way. Not so much in worldly goods, but with good family, friends, and neighbors. We have always been grateful for good health and can count our blessings. Life has been very good to us, the good Lord willing we should continue to live here and encourage love, peace, and brotherhood for the future of our children and grandchildren. We hope some of them will take an interest in Municipal affairs as their Grandpa did for twenty-two years as Councillor, twelve years on the Hospital Board and also on the Weed Board, and many other committees. Yes, all the old timers worked hard to have a place for our children. As a result we have a thriving Community Centre for young and old to enjoy.

Clarence Pritchard

Clarence Pritchard, born 1911 to Oscar and Ethel Pritchard at Parkdale. Mrs. Pritchard died with scarlet fever about a week later. Oscar Pritchard went back to Ontario with his older son and daughter (Wilbert, Irene). Clarence was brought to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rod Morrison with his grandfather John Moore. He lived with the Morrisons until 1952 when he married Grace Chamberlain and moved to his own grain and chick farm in Meadowdale.

They still reside there on five acres, having sold the farm in 1980, and celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary March 29, 1982.



Clarence and Grace Pritchard at their farm in Meadowdale, 1970.

The Pruden Family History

Background:

Pruden: John Peter — born Middlesex, Edmon-
ton, England in 1778. Entered the service of the
Hudson's Bay Company in 1791. Had seven children.
Retired to the Red River Settlement. Died in 1868
and is buried in St. John's Cathedral cemetery.

Pruden: John — youngest son of John Peter. Born
in the North West Territories in 1829. Married twice.
He and his second wife, Annie Rowland, had one
son, Tom. John died in 1897 and is buried in St.
Clement's churchyard.

Pruden: Thomas Alexander — son of John. Born
in St. Clements, 1869, near the present Red River
Place Nursing Home and Pruden Avenue, in the
Parish of St. Clements. He married Kate Johnstone
in 1892 at Old St. Andrews-On-The-Red Anglican
Church, and lived in St. Andrews and St. Clements
parishes during their early years.

The Story:

Early in the spring of 1912, Kate and Thomas
Pruden, with their nine children and a herd of dairy
cattle, moved to Wavey Creek Road. Tom was deter-
mined to make a good living in this new community.
The friendliness of the people of this creek communi-



Thomas Pruden Family. Back row, L to R: Stewart, May (Pruden) Brady, Paul, Maude (Pruden) Nordal, Harold, Annie (Pruden) Goodman. Front row: Catherine (Johnstone) Pruden, John, Malvina (Pruden) Doll, Edgar, Thomas.



Thomas and Kate Pruden family, 1914. L to R: Maud, Malvina, Harold, Stewart.

ty was shown early, when on the morning after their arrival, Mr. Sinclair, upon lifting his fish nets, brought to shore a large catch, giving to the Prudens, all the pickerel they could use for their first breakfast. Thus they were introduced to a way of life that is still evident among those who live along Wavey Creek today.

Pruden History:



Thomas and Kate Pruden, 1940.

Maude — the eldest daughter, born in 1894, married John Nordal and lived in Stonewall and later Winnipeg. They had five sons, John, Allan, Evan, August, and Barney, and two daughters, Muriel and Bernice. Maude died in 1975 and is buried in Old Kildonan Cemetery.

John — eldest son born in 1896, served overseas in World War One, was seriously wounded. Returned home and married Ruby Wilson and they farmed on

Hall Road, Petersfield. They later moved to Winnipeg where John was a hairdresser. John and Ruby had three daughters, Eileen, Laverne and Eunice, and one son, Jack. Eileen married Robert Schindler and lived at Clandeboye for many years. After Ruby died, John married Irene Blackman and they had one son, Archie, and two daughters, Joyce and Mae. John died in 1940 and is buried at Wakefield Anglican Church.

Paul — Tom and Kate Pruden's third child was born in 1899. He also served overseas during World War One, celebrating his sixteenth birthday in England. He was wounded twice and was going back to the front for the third time when the war ended. After he returned home he married Evelyn Erickson of Clandeboye. They had three sons and two daughters, Lloyd, Kenneth, Earl, Carol and Marlene. Paul was a well-known hairdresser in Winnipeg for many years and his sons and daughters have continued in that business. Paul died in 1978 and is buried at Wakefield.

Annie — the fourth Pruden child was born in 1897. She worked on Lake Winnipeg ships, the S.S. Keenora and the S.S. Wolverine for several years. There she met and later married Captain Barney Goodman and resided in Winnipeg. They had two sons, Donald and Kenneth. Captain Goodman died in 1948 and Annie retired to live in Selkirk.

Edgar — was the fifth child born in 1900 to Tom and Kate. He married Emma Wilson and they had five sons and three daughters, Bill, Ronald, Glenn, Norman, Dale, June, Betty and Lynne. Glenn, Alice, sons Michael, Gordon and David live on Wavey Creek on the former Edgar Pruden property. Betty and husband, Einar Torfason, own the Wagon Inn at Petersfield.

Older residents will remember Edgar's Barber Shop, next to the old skating rink, in Petersfield, a



Harold Pruden Family 1972. L to R: Barbara (Pruden) Dorosh, Tom, Nellie Pruden, Harold, Janet (Pruden) Fiddler.

gathering place for men to swap yarns. He later moved his shop to Clandeboye, by Walter Sutherland's store, and still later to Manitoba Avenue, in Selkirk, where he worked until his death in 1973. He is buried at Wakefield. Emma lives in the Red River Manor in Selkirk.

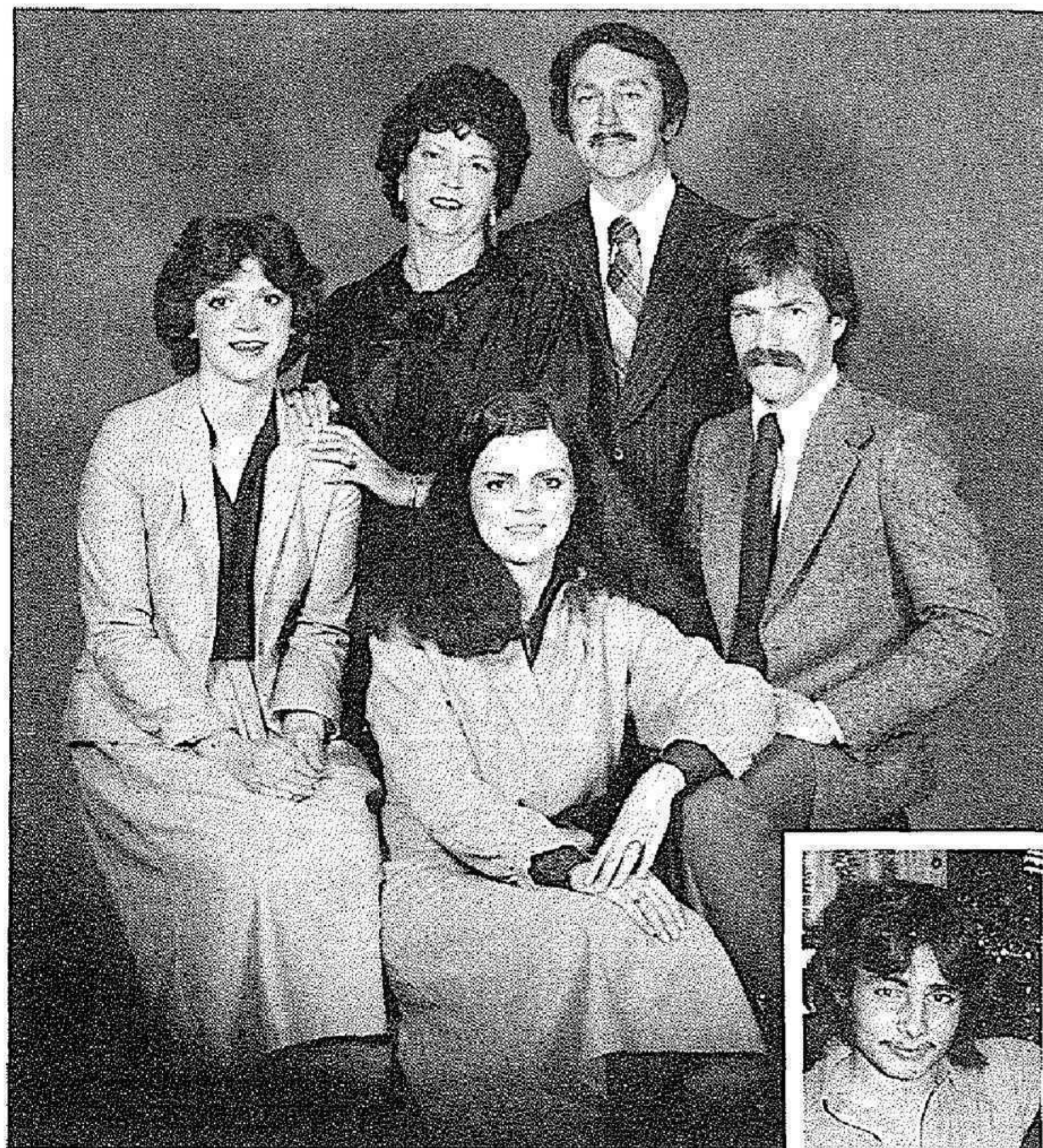


Gang at Wavey Creek, 1968.

Harold — was the sixth Pruden child, born in 1902. He married Nellie Masters and they had three children, Barbara, Tom and Janet. Harold and Nellie lived along Wavey Creek for forty six years. they were members of St. Georges Wakefield Anglican Church all their lives. Harold was a Vestryman and choir member and Nellie is an active member of the church and a life member of the A.C.W. Harold worked at the Manitoba Rolling Mills until his retirement. Nellie worked for many years at Selkirk General Hospital. Harold died in 1979 and is buried at Wakefield. Nellie now lives in Selkirk at Park View Manor. Barbara and Al Dorosh have lived on Wavey Creek Road since 1960. They have three children, Laural (Mrs. Phillip Redman) of Delta, British Columbia, Coral (Mrs. Wesley Pshebylo) of Greenwood, Nova Scotia, and Barry of Burnaby, British Columbia. Janet and Harold Fiddler and children, Larry, Nola and Liza are also residents of Wavey Creek Road. Tom, who lives in Stony Mountain, now owns his father's property on the creek.

Malvina — the seventh child of Tom and Kate was born in 1904. While working on Lake Winnipeg boats she met and married Beggie Doll, a lake fisherman. They lived at Hecla Island for many years. After Beggie's death in 1945, Malvina moved to Winnipeg. They had three children, Jonas, Wesley and Maureen. Mavlina now resides in Park View Manor in Selkirk and has a summer home with her daughter and son-in-law, Maureen and Jim White, of Winnipeg, on Wavey Creek Road.

May — the eighth Pruden child, was born in 1906. She married Nelson Brady and they lived on



Al Dorosh family, 1979, Clandeboye. Standing: Barbara, Al. Sitting, L to R: Coral (Mrs. Pshebylo), Laurel (Mrs. Redman), Phil Redman, Barry (insert).

Wavey Creek Road during the early years of their marriage. They had one son, Tom, and four daughters, Adeline, Joyce, Beth and Adele. May died in 1954 and Nelson in 1955 and they are buried in St. James Cemetery.

Stewart — the youngest of the Pruden children was born in 1909. He married Violet Taylor and had two sons, Stewart Jr., and Roy, and five daughters, Lorna, Shirley, Doreen, Beverly and Joan. Stewart had a beauty shop in Selkirk for several years and both Stewart Sr. and Roy worked with him, as did Violet. Roy died in 1961 and Stewart Sr. in 1971. They are buried at Wakefield. Stewart Jr. and wife, Ann (Einarson) live on the original Pruden homesite and Violet lives next door. Stewart and Ann have two daughters, Sandra and Carol. Lorna and Jack Alexander live on Wavey Creek Road and own the Clandeboye Store. They have four sons, Cam, Garry, Bruce and Ed, and one daughter, Cheryl. Shirley and Danny Danyleyko live on Wavey Creek Road and have two daughters, Kim and Darlene, and one son, Terry. Shirley works in the office of the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews at Clandeboye. Beverly and Stan Lesnick live in Clandeboye with their four children, Tracy, Trevor, Tara and Tony. Joan is married to Murray Wilkinson and, also lives in the Village of Clandeboye.

Tom and Kate Pruden lived out their lives along Wavey Creek. Kate died in 1940 and Tom in 1945 and both are buried in Wakefield Cemetery. They were

faithful members of St. George's Anglican Church, Wakefield. Tom was a Vestryman and also Church Warden for many years and Kate was a life member of the Women's Auxiliary. They left to their descendants a strong sense of family unity and neighbourliness which is still evident today in the lives of those who make their homes along Wavey Creek Road in the Rural Municipality of St. Andrews.

John Peter Pruden

submitted by Maureen Pruden

John Peter Pruden the I, fur trader, was born in Edmonton, Middlesex, England, in 1778. He entered the Service of the Hudson's Bay Company in 1791 as an apprentice, and later as a writer at York Factory. From 1791 to 1808 he was on the Saskatchewan Factory and from 1808 to 1824 he was in charge of Carlton House. In 1824, he was made a Chief Trader. He was in command of Norway House in 1825 to 1826 but later returned to command Carlton House. He was promoted to Chief Factor in 1836 and retired in 1837. After his retirement he lived in the Red River Settlement and served for a time as a Member of the Council of Assiniboia. In 1839 he was married to Miss Ann Armstrong, a teacher at the Red River Academy. He died on the 30th of May, 1868 — age 90 years and was buried in St. John Cathedral Churchyard Cemetery, Winnipeg, Manitoba. The Burial Record Book was signed by the Rev. John McLean, D. D., Rector of St. John, who was later to become first Bishop of Saskatchewan. He had seven children — William, Charlotta, Peter, James, Cornelious, John and Caroline.

John Peter II was born in the North West Territories in 1829, he was married twice. His first wife Sarah Ross was born in 1832 and died in 1867. His second marriage was to Annie Rowland. John Peter took up a homestead on the site of the General Hospital in Selkirk, the house being only a few yards south of the present building now called Red River Place Nursing Home. John Peter died on July 18, 1897 — aged 67 years. His second wife Annie died the next day. They are both buried at St. Clement's Churchyard Cemetery. John and Sarah had five children. John Peter III, one of his sons that lived with him in Selkirk grew wheat across from the hospital where it stands now. In early 1889, they planted wheat and cut it with a sickle or cradle and helped him thresh it with a flail. You had to wait for the right wind. It won first prize in Selkirk Fair. The Pruden's were urged to send their prize sample to Ottawa — prize again — a diploma that hangs in the home of John Peter Pruden IV at Petersfield.

John Peter Pruden III was born August 4, 1856 on the banks of the Red River, what they call Sugar

Point. They used to make sugar there then from the soft Manitoba Maples. John Peter — Jake as they called him, played the fiddle as did his father and grandfather. His Aunt Caroline liked to dance. She was called the belle of the Red River. At a ball at Lower Fort Garry in 1848, she went against his father's wishes. There was a great deal of talk about a new dance, the polka which had been brought in from New York. Mr. J. P. Pruden II, who was a severe man with his family, had forbidden Caroline to dance it. She had shown it to her stepmother how it was danced, and at the ball she begged to be allowed to dance it. Her stepmother said she could see no harm in it. Mr. Pruden came to the door of the ballroom while the polka was being danced and when he saw Caroline dancing the polka, he stood there scowling and waiting. The moment the dance was ended he held up his finger to her and said "Miss Disobedience come here" and he made her put on her wraps and made his wife come home with him. J. W. Healy wrote a book about the Women of Red River.

John Peter III married Margaret Ann Johnstone and farmed at Petersfield for 46 years. He built a



John Peter Pruden III family. L to R: Howard Frank, John Peter III, Margaret, Jessie, Charles.

house and other buildings, lived in it for 44 years with his wife and family of six children, Robert and Edgar who died at a young age of five and six years, two days apart. Howard was killed in France in 1918 during World War I. Jessie married Bert Dickenson after the war was over and she died in August, 1971. The other two boys were Frank and Charles Stewart.

Charles married Maureen Ann Donohoe on June 14, 1939. Charles took over the farm before his father died in 1937 and farmed all his life as well as buying more land. He spent some winters away. In 1927 he spent in Los Angeles, U.S.A. working building bridges in Arcadia. Albert Angus lived near there, his father and mother lived in Dunara at one time. Charles' mother worked for them as a young girl before she married. Charles worked for him one

winter picking cotton and rutabags and helped look after his purebred Black Angus Cattle. He came home in time to farm and gave his father \$60.00 to buy seed oats for spring seeding.

On August 18, 1933 Charles Pruden, Vernon St. Pierre, Frank Pruden, Tom Patton and Paul Pruden left Petersfield to do harvest work across to Peace River. They all found jobs along the way, stacking, threshing, plowing and other odd jobs. They found Edmonton a very pretty city but no work. Gas was 40 cents a gallon, bread 9 cents a loaf. They went on to Peace River and had lots of work much later then.

In 1936 Charles wrote an essay for A. L. Searle Grain Company and received an honorable mention and a five dollar prize. He was one of five in Manitoba who received a prize for their experience on improved farming methods sponsored by Mr. A. L. Searle of the Grain Company in April of 1936.

Charles also won a diploma for flax in 1958 sponsored by Manitoba Pool Elevators of Netley. The diploma now hangs in the home of his eldest son, Donohoe Charles Pruden of Selkirk.

Charles retired from farming in 1967. He was a former member of the Manitoba Pool Elevator Board of Netley, Norwood School Board and Dunhartwood Hall Board. Charles passed away November 11, 1980 at the age of 79 years.

Charles and Maureen had five children.

Donohoe Charles — born August 29, 1940. Married Pat Willis October 14, 1961 — live in Selkirk. They have two sons, Troy who is working at Manitoba Rolling Mills. He married Heather Cross on October 17, 1981. Jason is in school at Selkirk.

John Peter IV born November 2, 1941, married Barbara Patton on December 8, 1962 — live in Petersfield. They have three children, John Peter V who worked this summer in Kansas as a combine driver, combining mostly wheat, working his way back to Petersfield. Brent Charles goes to school in Selkirk. He goes boxing three nights a week in Winnipeg — getting to be quite good. Cathy Helen is going to school in Selkirk.

Carole Lynn born October 12, 1945 — married Bill Arp on August 15, 1970. They live in Scarborough, Ontario. They have one daughter — Anke Lynn.

Richard Kenneth born July 1, 1948 married Roberta Oddeifson July 24, 1971, lives on a piece of land he bought from his father in 1976.

June Ann born November 12, 1945 married Jeff Lawson on November 20, 1981. They live in Petersfield and work in Winnipeg.

John Peter Pruden Family

Great great grandfather John Peter Pruden, born

Edmonton, Middlesex, England, 1798. Came to Canada — was a fur trader and later a writer at York Factory. In 1824 was in charge of Carlton House. Promoted to Chief Clerk, retired in 1837. John Peter had a family of seven, two girls and five boys; William, Charlotte, **Peter**, James, Cornelius, John and Caroline.

Great grandfather Peter Pruden, born in 1813 in the North West Territories. Married a French girl named Suzzette. They had five sons; William, **Edward**, James, Cornelius and John. Edward Pruden born 1839, died 1904. He married Mary Isbister, born 1844 at Nelson House — daughter of Fanny and John Isbister. They had a family of 12 children; Elizabeth, John Edward, Sarah Anne, William Louis, Peter James, Harriott Rachel, Beatrice Theodora, Albert, Alexander, Isabella and Mary Jane. One baby died in infancy.

Edward and Mary (Isbister) were married at West St. Paul, Manitoba, and farmed in the district for a few years then moved to Mapleton. She was a midwife and worked with Dr. Ross and delivered babies to the world. Known as "Aunt Mary", she was a resident of this district practically all her life and gave a lot of her time nursing. She passed away at the age of 81.

Daughter of Edward and Mary, Harriott Rachel Pruden born in 1881 — married Sidney Palmer from Over Storrey, England. They had a family of seven: William, Mabel, Rose, Lillian, Margaret, Marie and Allen, three step-children; Valentine, Annie and Evelyn.

Harriott was a very kind and well liked person. She also helped nursing little sick children. Her door was always open to everyone. She did a lot of church work which she enjoyed very much. Passed away in 1961 — at the age of 80 years.

Rose Palmer's Story as she experienced it Rose Palmer

I was born July 29, 1908, daughter of Harriott and Sidney Palmer, grew up in the Mapleton district, attended Mapleton and Selkirk schools, took music lessons from Miss Edith Thompson. Music has always been a part of my life as I taught on several instruments from 18 years of age. Taught at Lowes Music in Winnipeg for several years and have given lessons in my home all my adult life. Also played double bass for 15 years in the St. James Pop Orchestra — a group of music lovers.

I worked for the T. Eaton Company for 44 years, retiring from there in 1973, but after two months holiday started back with them, teaching organ, so I now have a full time schedule.

Besides teaching hundreds of students in 56