

ed out and took a string from his pocket and tied it around the horse's ear. That was all that was needed, the horse went off to Morden! Oh! I remember many nice things. We used to sit around the table after noon lunch and read the "serial" story in the Onward every Sunday - each taking a turn reading aloud per Sunday. There was always time to be "familyish" in that home and I so lucky to be there for my first time away from home. I was only 17 when I went there, taught on an interim certificate until I became 18. So I needed to be with the Shores.

Parkhill then was the old original school and the attendance was in the low 20's and Grades one to eight being taught. Mr. Finn was our Inspector and made his biennial visits. I hesitate to name the pupils now as I may miss someone but family names of some of the pupils whom I do remember are Shore, Bayliss, Klassen, Dalke, Kuxhouse and Gutzke and I offer my apologies for any I have forgotten. I remember very well my Grade VIII classes for in that day Grade eight pupils wrote Departmental examinations and students had to be carefully prepared for passing these tests.

I resigned from Parkhill June 30, 1920, hopefully to attend further study in Winnipeg but was not accepted until a year later. I taught that year at Pilot Mound, then took more training in Winnipeg in 1921 and resumed teaching in the Opawaka School, Miami, Manitoba, in 1922. After two years teaching there, I married James Compton, a farmer of that community, where we lived a very happy life and raised our family of four girls. We moved to Winnipeg in 1949. Our four girls all became teachers too and three are married and two of them are still teaching. Gwen Wela lives in Hilo, Hawaii; Helen, in Winnipeg, a resource teacher on the Winnipeg staff; the twins, Fern Garner, lives in Thunder Bay, Ontario and Florence Browning lives in Surrey, B.C. and is a consultant teacher on the Burnaby, B.C. staff. My husband passed away in August 1974. Helen and I still live in our home in Winnipeg.

Parkhill district recognized Centennial Year by joining the Cheval district in a day's activities at Parkhill when old friends met and reminisced over past years. Any former teacher who could be contacted was invited to this gathering. I attended and met again some of my former pupils and friends. It was then that I first saw the new Parkhill school. It served its purpose until the larger school unit system absorbed its pupils who attended Morden School from then on. I have very sentimental feelings about the "little red schoolhouse" and the teaching of "the three R's". Many qualified successful persons in our society today are products of the one-room country school. I have no regrets of my teaching days in that era.

Gladys F. Deacon, 1919-20.
now Mrs. J. A. Compton
493 Camden Place
Wpg., Man. R3G 2V8