

ed in the Aston Villa district. They had four sons — Nick, Henry, John and William. They sold out to Hec. Richardson and returned to Russia. This was not a happy move and all but the uncle returned to Canada and settled in eastern Ontario.

### Mr. and Mrs. Pontius

Chester and Opal Pontius moved to the Faulkner district from Regina, Saskatchewan in 1927. They bought the old Fisher farm. They both originally came from Missouri. They have three daughters: Lavina (Mrs. Fred Cole) living in Spearhill, Man. Inez (Mrs. Sam Ferris) living in Saskatoon, Sask. Ethel (Mrs. Joe Surma) living in Winnipeg, Man.

Their son, Ira, joined the Winnipeg Grenadiers in 1939 and went to Jamaica in 1940. He was killed in Hong Kong, 1941.

They sold their farm in 1952 and moved briefly to Grahamdale, then Moosehorn and finally to Winnipeg in 1953 where they both worked for a number of years before retiring.

### Rainford

Mrs. Rainford and daughters Fanny and Hilda, lived across the road from the Woodmans. Fanny and Clarence Woodman were married soon after the war and took over the Rainford place. They had two children, Harry and Penelope. In 1926 an accident on the C.P.R. took Clarence's life and shortly after this his family moved to B.C. where they still live.

### Walter Reading

Walter Reading's father, Thomas Reading, who came to Canada from England, in 1912, worked for various farmers until the First World War broke out in 1914. He then joined up with the Canadian Army and served overseas until the completion of the war.

At the completion of the war, Thomas Reading returned to Canada. He then looked around for a homestead and settled about two miles south-west of Faulkner, ½ mile south of H. Plohman's farm.

In 1919, his wife, two sons (Walter and Frank) two daughters (Edith and Dorothy) joined him in Canada. He had a son who had settled in the U.S.A. many years before. Edith returned to England after a year or two in Manitoba.

Walter Reading and his brother Frank helped their Father clear a place for a house and then helped build it. Dorothy Reading married Bill Craig, a switchman for the railway. They moved to British Columbia after retirement.

After many years, Walter married Mary McLaren, who has been a teacher of Aston Villa School for two years, and they built and lived in a house of their own. Their first son was named Norman and their second Fred. Norman works in Winnipeg and Fred will be learning a trade. Mary is presently teaching in Stedman School (not far from Fairford) but is planning on retiring.

Unfortunately, Walter was in a car accident about three years ago and is unable to walk without crutches.

He will live in his cottage at "The Narrow's Camp" commencing in July, 1973.

### Fred and Jessie Reece

Fred Reece was born in Newton, a suburb of Sharpness, England. He studied to become a boiler engineer on ships, and for 3 years worked on ships going to different world ports. He then went to South Africa, where he became the head electrician at the Kimberly Diamond mines, a job he held for 3 years.

In 1906, he left for Canada, coming to Winnipeg where he became a market gardener in St. Charles. In the fall of 1913, he went out to a friend of his, Art Jones, who was farming west of Moosehorn, stayed with him for awhile, then went back to Winnipeg, then out to Australia and New Zealand, then back to Winnipeg, filing on a homestead south of Faulkner, land he had never seen, wild bush land.

A short time later, he met a Scotch lassie, Jessie MacFarlane, from the Isle of Lewis, off the coast of Scotland. They were married in 1915. Her brother Murdo had also taken a homestead 2 miles east of Fred's quarter, so Fred and Murdo went out to build a log cabin on Murdo's place, then Jessie came out and they lived there while Murdo and Fred built a log house on Fred's place. They built these houses of squared logs, using 2 inch wooden pegs instead of nails.

As Fred and Jessie were driving out to the farm, they met Mr. Holtz. He took a good long look at Jessie and said "She is no good, she has no big belly on her, she can't pick stones".

The roads were just narrow trails, and better roads were needed, so Fred got the job of making a better road through the bush, from his place to Faulkner. He got 31 men, some with axes, some with saws and others with horses and scrapers and built a road 30 feet wide, a road that could be used for horse drawn vehicles.

One time Fred was cutting some willows on his farm with an axe called an adze. The willows swung back with such force that the axe struck his foot, cutting it at the ankle, severing several ligaments but only grazing the bone. He had three pairs of woollen socks on, which quickly became saturated with blood. He tried to hold the foot up tight to the leg. He could not get up, so lay there until his wife and son Albert came looking for him. They tore up Jessie's petticoat to use for bandages and a tourniquet, then they drove him to the Grahamdale nursing station, and from there on to Ashern. Dr. Walkin came out of the hospital, picked Fred up like a baby, and carried him into the hospital where he put a cast on him. Albert took him back home but the next day he was in such pain, that Albert smashed the cast all to pieces, washed his leg, put fresh bandages on and tied it up with splints. The pain ceased and Fred was able to spend a peaceful night. The foot healed slowly, and in 6 weeks, he was back at work.

In 1929 a bad accident happened to the cows. Mr. and Mrs. Reece went to an auction sale and bought, what they thought to be a Rawleigh salve for putting on sore cow teats. Next day this was smeared on the