

Jon Arnason took over the homestead which was left by Gestur Anderson. He ranched here for a short time before moving to the East side of Lake Manitoba. He later moved to Lundar till he passed away. He was married and had a family.

Sigurgeir and Olavia Asgeirson by Ragnar Asgeirson

Sigurgeir and Olavia (known as Olla and Geiri Oscars.) took a homestead in Asham Point shortly after 1910.

My father worked a quarter section of land, raising sheep and a few milk cows. I suppose we were a poor family but we didn't think of it that way as no one else was much better off. We ate well enough, mostly mutton and rabbits and on rare occasions there would be beef on the table. Father fished in winter and this provided us with fish for the table.



Olavia and Sigurgeir Asgeirson and children.

I remember, the coffee beans were bought green and had to be roasted in the oven. They had to be stirred a lot so they didn't burn. If the beans got scorched, the coffee would be bitter. The beans then had to be ground in the coffee grinder before you could make coffee. Icelandic people loved their coffee especially with a lump of sugar in their mouth so they could suck the coffee through it. It always tasted better that way! They called this a "mola sopi".

The one thing that made me feel poor was my bad vision. For five years I sat in the front seat at school and still couldn't see the writing on the blackboard. My parents didn't have the money to buy me a pair of glasses and I guess my school work suffered because of this. When the day finally came that they could afford to buy me glasses I was forbidden by my parents to wear them outside the school house. They knew if I ever lost or broke them they couldn't afford another pair.

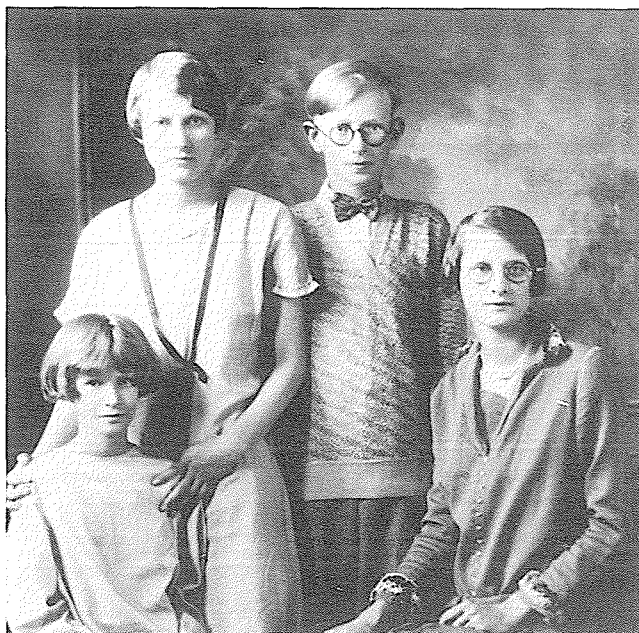
I remember while I went to that school, the big boys took care of the little ones. Now this might not be historical but it does say something about the way things were away back then — different than today!

Oh we weren't angels, not by a long shot! There were eight grades and up to thirty children crowded in that one little schoolroom, but there was still room for trouble. Let's just say, "the teachers earned their pay". Two teachers I remember well were Helga Erlendson (Klein) and Ingi Gislason.

There were others, I can recall their faces but I guess I left their names back in Asham Point.

Thinking back, it's my school pals that came most to my mind. Larus Finney, he was my best pal as were Hallur, Alec, Gudjon and Tobba, also Jenks, Mailmans, and others along with my sisters Imba, Sophia and Lara. You know it doesn't seem that long ago.

I had another sister, Dora, (Mrs. Bonk) who, due to mother's poor health, was raised by relatives (Margaret and Ragnar Johnson) of Wapah. She was very well taken care of and was treated like their very own. She was happy there but we missed her.



Lara, Ragnar, Soffia and Imba Asgeirson.