

turkey feathers, the lid of a household boiler for a shield etc.) Fred was also a good swimmer.

In 1940 Fred and Marion purchased W 22-6-15. There was no house on this property so Fred decided to build a house. Having just struggled through the trials of the 1930's, money was a scarce item. The purchase of necessary materials for a frame structure was out of the question, so Fred used logs and mortar. What a warm comfortable dwelling to call "Home".

At harvest time when the horses ran away with the stookloader and literally smashed the pickup, he and Mick made new parts and had it better than new in a few days. Mick suggested that a change over from horses to tractor might be an added feature and that, too, was soon accomplished.

Their farm home was always a beehive of activity. It could be that a musical family attracts others of musical talent. After a dance, the younger members often brought friends home with them. When Bill heard a new tune, he kept humming it until he got home and then practised it on the instruments — regardless of the hour of the morning. The music makers were George, Bill and Freddie Webster and Effie Matheson. Ivan joined the gang in later years.

Marion Webster was a great cook. Her mincemeat pies and oatmeal scones were prize winners. She had never attended school so a recipe book was of no use to her. Her memory was her recipe book. She also made lovely crocheted articles. When her grandchildren were born, she crocheted baby outfits for them. Some of these outfits were made after she was eighty.

Dad Webster used an unique method to rouse the household during the busy days of summer. After a couple of calls failed to produce the desired result he would stand yet a third time at the foot of the stairs and call, "Hey! you fellows, we're not running a summer resort around here." It worked. This wasn't an every day occurrence — just the mornings after late nights.

On another occasion when the floor was being scrubbed around five o'clock on a Saturday evening (so it would remain clean for Sunday) Dad did a few dance steps on the wet floor and sang "when the sun sinks in the west that's when "lazy" folks work best."

In late December of 1948, Fred and Marion moved into Belmont. They purchased the house beside the Bank of Montreal, presently owned by Irene Fleming. It had no basement so during the summer of 1949 a basement was dug to the north

and the walls were cemented. Fred and one hired hand jacked up the dwelling and rolled it back onto the cement by using railroad jacks. The line was perfect. The house was finally lowered and there it remains today. The town and country folk gathered at the site that afternoon to watch the procedure.

The service station on the corner had been closed. Fred purchased it and started a small business, selling gasoline and oil plus small items normally stocked by small service stations. That kept him as busy as he wanted to be.

In 1950, Fred and Marion celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary. Present for the occasion were their two daughters and five sons. Bill was unable to attend. Marion's two brothers Jack and Billie McKinnon and sister Rachel MacDonald and her husband Dan MacDonald were also present, as were Fred's brother Charlie and sister Helen Spring and her husband Billie Spring. A lovely hot supper was served for immediate family at the home of Mick and Audrey Webster. The following day a "Come & Go Tea" was held at Mick and Audrey's farm home. The district chose this occasion to present the honored couple with a lamp. There were three sets of twins present for the afternoon celebrations: Rick and Randy Thompson, Gordon and Mervyn Williamson and Donald and Dean Stephenson.

Fred passed away on July 8, 1956 in the Wawanesa Hospital after suffering a stroke and Marion passed away on October 16, 1965 of a heart attack. Marion's funeral was held on October 19, her birthday.

### **Webster, George and Myrtle**

George Justice Webster (Sloke) was born November 21, 1900 in the Clifton Bank district, the eldest of eight children of Fred and Marion Webster. He grew up on the family farm 21-6-15 and completed his public school education at old Clifton Bank.

George was musical and was frequently called upon to play the violin at concerts and dances. Bill tuned the instrument for George but once it was tuned, George could really play it.

He worked for several farmers in the Belmont area for a few years and then drove the Belmont Creamery truck.

In 1939, when World War II was declared, George enlisted in the Army. He received his basic training in Winnipeg. George Webster and Myrtle Lambert were married in 1940 and in July