

UKRAINIAN PIONEER DAYS
in early years 1898-1916
in Alvena and District, Sask.



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by Mike Harbuz

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FORWARD

Many of the Ukrainian immigrants who came to Canada in the years from 1898 to the First World War were peasant landtillers in Austria. These peasants were the descendants of serfs who, like slaves, worked without pay for generations for the wealthy Polish and other landlords in Galicia (Halychyna) until in 1848 serfdom was finally abolished. It had been abolished in England since 1640.

However, the peasants continued to be suppressed and exploited. The continual loss of their land, the denial of human and political justice and 15c a day wages created stress beyond endurance.

Those who emigrated to Canada had very little money and meagre education. They came to Saskatchewan for homestead land. Those who decided to settle in the Alvena and Fish Creek (colony) were almost penniless. Because of their poverty, they preferred to settle in wooded areas to have trees for fuel and buildings. Other peoples who came with more money were able to settle on better land.

Having faith in God, courage, ambition, and trust in their ability to overcome their problems, they triumphed over all obstacles. Through hard work and perseverance, they improved their living conditions and assured better futures for their children. In the process of improving their homesteads, they transformed the region into thriving, civilized communities. In spite of their poverty, they never lost hope. They had many virtues and were always proud of being self-supporting.

The Ukrainian pioneers enjoyed the freedoms and privileges in Canada which were denied to them in the Old Country. A homestead of 160 acres meant security and pride to them, compared with the little plots they owned in their native villages. They were happy to know that their children's futures in Canada were far brighter than they would have been in Austria.

In writing my memoirs, my aim is to inform the readers why the Ukrainian peasants left their native villages and migrated to Canada, why and how they settled on the homesteads in Alvena,

Fish Creek and Rosthern, what some of their hardships were, what progress they made, how they adapted to their environment and what roles they played.

The Ukrainian pioneers in the Alvena and Fish Creek colonies have earned for themselves a dignified place in Saskatchewan History. It is my hope that my memoirs may help, in a small humble way, to preserve a cherished memory of their struggles.

Special thanks to the Saskatchewan Provincial Archives, the History Department of the Saskatchewan Public Library, the Ukrainian Arts and Crafts Museum, the Dr. G. E. Dragon collection of the National Archives and Mrs. Mary Tkachuk.

Mike Harbuz

My father, Joseph Harbuz, (or Harbus) was born in the village of Ozerny, District of Borschiv, province of Halychyna in the Western Ukraine. My mother, Paraska, was also born in Halychyna. Mother had worked for a wealthy landlord for 10c or 15c per day before she was married to Dad. After they were married, they lived in their parents one-room house. There in 1896, they had their first-born, a girl, Anna. For the first four weeks, after its daily bath, the baby was rubbed thoroughly with pure lard as it lay on a large napkin. The child had its arms pressed against the sides of its body, and its legs placed against one another; then the whole body was wrapped tightly to keep the four limbs growing straight.

My parents were very poor as were all the peasants in Austrian villages. They also suffered from lack of education and political rights. The word "beeda" meaning misery was heard daily in conversation. Why was there such poverty in a country of good land and climate? It was because every village or two belonged to a wealthy pahn (lord) who also claimed the meadows and the forests. The peasants had to work for the pahn without pay. They also paid taxes on the land they lived on. They had usually about $\frac{1}{2}$ or 1 morg (a morg is approximately an acre). The crops and the woods were shared with the pahn. For example, the peasant would keep one sheaf of wheat while having to give the pahn nine. They also had to give the pahn gifts on special holidays.



Threshing grain during serfdom

This form of rule produced two contrasting classes of people in the country. The lords were wealthy, living in luxurious homes and indulging in great entertainments, such as hunting, gambling and extensive travelling. They had plenty to eat and were always dressed in Sunday clothes.

The majority of the population were impoverished peasants. There were many poor huts in which people and animals lived together. They managed to live by raising their own vegetables, some fruit, bees for honey, and some grain. They made their own clothes from flax, hemp fibres and wool. They sewed and embroidered their own clothes by hand. They had to pay for logs for their log and mud plaster buildings by providing extra labour to the pahn. They used cow dung for heat. The houses were white washed with thatched roofs. Men, women and older children were seen marching like an army with tools on their backs to work. The lord's foreman followed the serfs to work riding on a horse and carrying a whip to keep them working. All the work except ploughing and harrowing was done by hand.



Village people going to work during serfdom

After serfdom was abolished, the villagers were supposed to be free, but their economic conditions were worsening. They had to keep working for the landlord for 10c to 15c a day or for low crop shares. They often made loans on their land from the local saloon

keeper, but failing to pay a loan on time meant losing a portion or all of their mortgaged property. This would also happen if they failed to pay taxes on time.

It was customary for the parents to give land to their newly-wed children and so their land quickly dwindled.

After abolition of serfdom the lords suffered the loss of free labour, so they quickly passed laws to compensate for this. This was easily accomplished since most of the members of the Austrian Parliament were wealthy landlords. They were compensated by cash payments. A special tax was levied on land including that owned by the villagers. Failure to pay the landlord meant loss of the property. In one decade (1873 - 1883) 23,237 homes with land were expropriated in Austria. Another compensation to the landlord was the payment for use of his forests and pasture lands, which had previously been used as part of village lands.

The third demand of the landlord was the right to make and sell hard liquor in territory of his own jurisdiction. There was a tavern on every corner in the village. The lord calculated that, paying his workers low wages and keeping them drunk and illiterate would keep them poor and loyal to the lord.

This was the situation when the news came of good land in Canada - 160 acres for \$10.00. Agents were hired by the Canadian



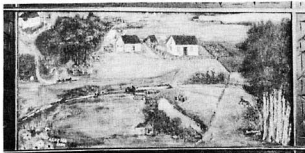
Gabriel ferry operated by Gabriel Dumont in 1877

Government and brought to Canada by the Canadian Government or the Canadian Pacific Railway to see the lands. They reported this information to the villagers in the Old Country. In 1891, several came to settle in Rosthern, Fish Creek and Alvena in the North West Territories.



Ukrainian Settlers moving to homestead with team of oxen

My Dad came to Canada in 1898 with about a dozen other people. My grandfather, a wagonmaker, an uncle and 2 or 3 aunts stayed in the Ukraine. Two aunts came here. They all went by train to Hamburg and by ship from Hamburg to Halifax. This took two weeks. From Halifax they went to Winnipeg where a Government Agent then sent them to Rosthern, Alvena and Fish Creek. Dad sold his land and livestock in Austria for \$10.00 to pay for his homestead in Alvena, Saskatchewan. I was born the next year in Alvena, Registration Division of Batoche, North West Territories.



Joe Harbuz homestead in Alvena, Sask. I was born here 1899.



Church at Batoche where Mike Harbuz was baptized?



Ukrainian Settlers plowing with oxen in Alvena, Sask.

The homesteaders had to clear 25 acres of land and build a house in three years so they could get title to the land. The homesteaders built huts of sod and poplar poles, which they brought by carrying on their backs, or they dug holes in the ground, about 2' deep by 16' by 20', which they framed with poles in an A-frame and then covered the poles with hay and sod. They lived with another family until the home was ready. The men then left their families in the summer and went to work on the railroad to earn money to buy cows, hens, and food for winter.

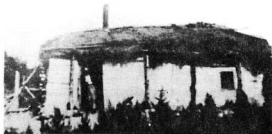
In the winter the settlers cut logs and carried them on their backs to the place where they would build a two room house, about 18' by 30'. The log house was plastered with mud and whitewashed inside and outside and the roof was thatched with hay from the sloughs or rye straw. Fences were built around the houses of poplar posts and willows. One room was for living in and one was



Type of house of Ukrainian pioneer settler



Old house of pioneers



First house built by early settler Peter Smut in Manitoba 1903

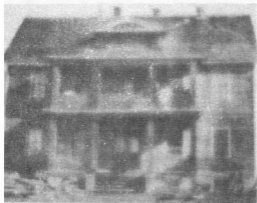
for storage. In the room they lived in, a peech, (or dutch oven) was built for baking, cooking and heating the house. This oven was built of willows and plastered with mud inside and out, then whitewashed on the outside.



*The second house of Ukrainian pioneer settlers built in 1905.
Archives of Saskatchewan.*



Early settlers at St. Julien, Sask. about 1905



Ukrainian settlers at St. Julien, Sask. in early days



Ukrainian settlers plastering house bee at Alvena, Sask.



Costumes of early Ukrainian settlers

About 400 or 500 yards north of our homestead by a lake lived a group of about 40 or 50 Indians. They came there only in the spring and fall for the trapping and hunting. They sometimes came to our house for bread and water. We understood them by hand symbols like the hand on the stomach meaning hungry. Once two Indian

women came. Mother gave them milk for the babies, bread and eggs. They left a sealskin jacket and a shawl for her. After I was about 5 or 6, they no longer came because so many people clearing land had driven away the animals.

In summer my father and the other men in the area went to work on the railroad to make money (about \$1.25 per day). They got 2 or 3 days off per month. The women looked after the garden, sewed, picked berries and made butter. In the fall the men returned by freight train, sometimes the conductor let them ride for free. If they worked for a farmer in the summer, they got food instead of cash. Cash was needed to buy wagons and equipment.



Settler garden cabbage pile

In the winter of 1905 to 1906 we got the odd skiff of snow, never enough to use a sleigh so we used lumber wagons. You could hear the wagons squealing for miles. The sleigh was much easier on the horses as well as the driver. The lumber wagon on frozen ground would fairly shake your teeth out. We had to go into town once every month or two months.

It turned real warm by the middle of February and by the end of February farmers were out working their fields. A number of farmers had wheat seeded by the 29th. But March came in like a lion which lasted about two weeks, then it turned warm and spring seeding was in full swing. Many green fields were in sight by the first of April and one of the best crops ever seen.

Then the following winter was one of the longest and coldest with the most snow on record. Thousands of cattle perished that winter in the southern part of the province and many of the ranchers went broke. There was up to 15 ft. of snow. The cold weather lasted from October to April. For about six weeks steady the temperature was 50 to 60 F below zero with constant storms. People used to tie a rope from the house to the barn and any other buildings, so that when they went to feed horses or cows, they could hold onto the rope and not get lost. They gave the stock snow for water. They kept firewood inside where ever they had room and didn't dare go out when it was dark. One lady did go out in the dark to check the chickens in the chicken coop. She didn't come back and her family went looking for her, but they couldn't find her that evening. The next day she was found frozen to death in a big snow drift.

The snow was so bad that winter that the train stayed in Rosthern Station for a week. It couldn't be moved to Saskatoon or Prince Albert. When the river froze you could drive across it to Rosthern.

In January of 1909, the weather was like October. There was no snow. Everyone let their coal bins go down in order to clean the bottoms of their bins of the slack coal that had accumulated. Their fire wood supply went down and they had to use green wood for fires. That made a lot of smoke. No one bothered to stock up for a cold spell and there were loads of coal standing on the market

square for days a bargain prices. The teamsters couldn't make enough to pay their expenses. Coal was selling as low as \$2.25 per ton.

The coldest February blew in with a vengeance. The price of coal rose like the price of gold has been rising lately. Now there was no problem selling coal or wood. The problem was getting enough to supply the demand. Customers would go down to the yards to meet the teamsters and out bid one another, until the price had risen to \$6.00 per ton. A cord of wood was \$3.50 and more. The teamsters made up their January losses. We brought a load of coal up the river one day when the temperature had dropped to 62 F below zero in the open and the temperature at the river was 8 - 10 colder. This was the coldest night I remember.



Cutting with binder and oxen



Cutting wheat with binder, Rosthern farm



Threshing outfit in Alvena, Sask.

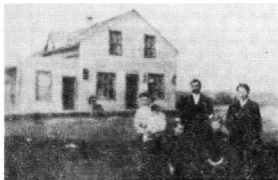
In the summer of 1906 or 1907, the crop was very good so 12 farmers decided to buy their own thrashing outfit. They went to Rosthern and bought a big steam engine and threshing machine. They had to bring this outfit across the river at Fish Creek Ferry. The thresher they pulled across with a team of four horses so they had no problems but the steam engine had to cross the ferry on steam power. An engineer would take \$2.00 a day to bring the steam engine from Rosthern to the farm at Alvena and the farmers wouldn't pay that much so one of the men said he would drive it himself without any cost.

He made steam in Rosthern and drove to the ferry. When he got off the ferry on the east side he had to drive up a steep bank. Instead of putting the engine into forward gear he forgot and put it in reverse. The steam engine went into the river so deep only the smoke stack could be seen. It took the farmers two weeks using horses and a pulley and cable to pull the steamer out of the river. Then it took more than a week to fix it. They had to hire an engineer to repair it and it cost them a lot more than if they'd hired him in the first place. After the steamer was repaired, they had to hire an engineer to run the outfit. While the engineer ran it the threshing outfit ran without any trouble for a few weeks. So the farmers decided to let the engineer go and run it themselves. The outfit ran well for about a week after that. The next week it ran one day, then had to be repaired one day and it went like that for most of the season. Then one day the farmers went for lunch, leaving the outfit by stacks of wheat. Before they finished lunch, the thresher was on fire and also two stacks of wheat.

When the farmers bought the threshing outfit they paid a small down payment, and signed what they were told was a note on the balance. They didn't realize they were signing a mortgage on their homesteads.

The farmers had no money to pay their mortgages so the mortgage company took the steam engine and the farmers had to sell their homesteads to pay the balance on the mortgage. After paying them off, there was little money left. To buy more land they had to buy Canadian Pacific Railway or Hudson's Bay land for \$100.00 and 20 years to pay the balance. They had hard times all over again. Some farmers had signed their land on their wives' names and kept their land. My Dad had to buy land about a mile north of the old land. He built a new log house with a shingled roof and a barn with a thatched roof. There was a large lake on the property.

About 1908 many adults and most children were sick with scarlet fever. There weren't many doctors around. There were some at Prince Albert about 40 miles away, and one at Rosthern about 14 miles away. I think his name was Dr. Penner. All of us children were sick. One day Dad went to Rosthern for the doctor but he stopped at the Fish Creek store to see the French priest. The priest told Dad to get wine and tea. A couple of teaspoons of wine in a cup of hot tea should be fed to the children until the



First store in Fish Creek, Sask. in 1900

tonsils were better. In a week, with the hot tea and wine, we were all better. Later on, in another year, many people and children got diphtheria. It was very hard on people.



Wm. Hilkewich and horses on Mike Harbuz Father's farm

About the same year or maybe the next, I was ploughing the fields with two oxen, on a very hot summer day. We had horses, but Dad had taken them to Rosthern, so I had only the oxen. They were driven by gee and haw and a whip. The gee and haw were for right and left respectively and the whip meant get a move on. The oxen didn't always do what they were supposed to and I, a lad of about 12 years old, couldn't handle the team. All the gees and haws were of no avail. When they came to the end of the furrow the oxen headed for the nearest slough and lay down in the water. This was to get rid of the vicious hordes of mosquitoes and sand flies which were so prevalent in the summer months. Hours passed before the oxen decided to resume work.

There were as many mosquitoes and flies inside as there was outside, as houses had no screens for windows or doors. In the evening before going to bed, Dad would make a big smudge in the kitchen stove. He would close the damper in the stove pipe and remove the lids from the stove and the smoke would allow us to get some sleep.



Livery barn in pioneer town

Another time in about 1914 or 15, my brother-in-law and I decided to take a load of willow fence posts to Vanda to sell. We loaded the posts one day and the next morning about 4 o'clock hitched up the team of oxen and left home to go 18 miles to Vanda. When we got about 10 miles from home, it was about 10 o'clock and the sun was so hot the oxen got very tired. When we came close to a ditch full of water, the oxen decided to take a drink. They went right in the water and upset the whole load of about 400 posts in the ditch full of water. They stayed in the water until they cooled off, then we had to upright the wagon and reload the posts. When we got to Vanda about 12 noon we sold the posts for \$6.00. We had lunch on the wagon, then stopped for sugar, tea and coal oil and left Vanda about 4 in the afternoon. We got home at 10 that night, had lunch and went to bed only to get up at 5 o'clock the next morning to work again. And they say, those were the good old days!

We also used to dig seneca roots, dry them and trade a big sack to the general store. We got about \$10.00 a sack. Seneca was used to make medicine. We picked wild raspberries, saskatoons, and mushrooms for ourselves. They were dried for the winter. We also picked filberts (hazelnuts).

Around the same years, when I was 14 years old, I had a bad accident. We had bought two new horses. I didn't know much about these horses and Dad wouldn't tell me. One afternoon I harnessed them and hitched them to a wagon. The horses started to run away and I jumped on the wagon box to grab the lines. They ran by the granary, hit one corner of it and upset the wagon. The

box flew off the wagon, cut me on one leg, broke the other and a couple ribs, and the horses ran away with the wagon for three miles to the farmer where we bought them.

No one was home at the time. It was about 4 in the afternoon. I started screaming and finally some neighbours came and helped to remove the box from my leg, but I wasn't able to get up on my broken leg. Someone went to get the doctor at Rosthern but he wasn't home. When they found him, he said he would have to cut the leg off. I said I would rather be dead than to cut the leg off.

Fortunately, there was one German farmer by Rosthern who was a good bone setter. I think his name was Friezen. He set the bone in my leg good and in 3 - 4 months I was walking with crutches. I went to lots of dances in later years and I still do a lot of walking every day and I am over 79 years old.



*Svoboda School 1704 was built in 1907.
I went to this school from 1908 to 1916.*

I attended the Svoboda School from 1907 - 1914. In 1911 we had a teacher by the name of Shteck. He used to beat kids with a strap and a stick over head and back of hands until kids were screaming. The year after we had a teacher named Sweryda. He was a real devil and beat kids the same way. These two teachers came from the old country. Everybody was glad when they were gone.

In 1913 and 1914, we had A. Kibzey for a teacher, a Canadian. He was the best teacher we ever had. He never beat children. He told the trustees he came to teach the children, not to strap them. When he left, the children were crying. He later became a doctor in Toronto.

We all spoke Ukrainian all the time. The Ukrainians settled in one area to be with other Ukrainians. They couldn't speak English. They went to a Ukrainian church. After church in the summer, they would bring their lunches and sit on the grass and eat. They talked about the old days and the future and sing or read in Ukrainian. Sometimes they would gather together in someone's home or in school on Sundays. When they could afford it, the community would build a hall. They called them "National Home". There they had concerts and plays and church services if they had no church. This was also their Ukrainian library.

I was too young to fight in the First World War but there were over 40,000 Ukrainian men in the Canadian army then. Many lost their lives. But there was still much prejudice against them in Canada because many had come from Austria and now Austria was allied with Germany against England. The police would take their guns away and the right to hunt for wild game. The government in Manitoba and Saskatchewan and Alberta also closed the Ukrainian schools and forbade Ukrainian language instruction in public schools.

The fall of 1914 was so wet, harvesting was impossible. Crop was growing in the stooks. There was not much wheat to sell. We had no money to buy meat and no hogs to butcher so I shot prairie chickens and rabbits for meat all winter.



Old time threshing outfit. Alex Werezak and his gang 1921.

In 1915 and 1916 I worked as a fireman for Peter Shumaluk in Alvena. In 1917 we moved to Hafford, Saskatchewan and I worked for Dana Faucket Threshing in Saskatoon. In the fall of 1918 I went to Barber College in Saskatoon. I went to work in Meacham, Saskatchewan as a barber the next summer.

My Dad took all the money I made so I soon left that job to go away to British Columbia.

It was the custom then that older people believed that their children had to support them. When a girl was 14 or 15, her father would force her to marry any man who had a farm or money. Then the young couple would have to give their money to her dad. When children were 10 years or older the father would send them to another farmer to work herding cattle or stooking grain. The father would collect their money and if the children asked for any of the money they earned, he would say "I am your Dad. You have to give all your money to me", and then strapped them.

This was true in our family. When I was working for the farmer next door I was paid 50c a day but the farmer gave all my wages to my Dad and I had nothing to say about it. He put the money in a tobacco can and when I needed 25c I went and took it. Dad gave me a good strapping unless I put the 25c back, so I had to borrow the money from my brother-in-law and work it off cutting bush.

All my sisters were forced to marry. My oldest sister, at 15 or 16, had to marry a man 35 years old because he had a house and farm. My Dad made him sell the farm for cash and Dad took all the money. He bought another farm next to his for my sister and her husband. He made only a down payment on it and the rest of the
My sister and
brother-in-law couldn't make the payments as Dad took most of their money so they were broke all the time. They were poor all their lives. My brother-in-law died at 65 or 66 and my sister died at 63 after being a widow many years.

My second sister was forced at 17 to marry a man 38. Dad did the same to them. My youngest sister married a farmer just to get away from home. She worked so hard looking after the cattle and farm as her husband was working most of the time for his father.

She died at 29 of T.B. in the Sanitorium. All my brothers and I went away and made good on their own.

When I was in B.C. in 1919 I worked at Fernie as a log scaler in a logging camp. Then I went to St. Marie, Idaho where I worked as a cook's helper in a lumber camp. I also served tables in the dining room and I made \$85.00 per month. I was also barbering in camp after work. I made about \$200.00 a month extra.



Mike Harbuz, taken in 1925 in Winnipeg, Man.

In the fall of 1921 I returned to Saskatchewan to buy a pool room and barber shop in Stenen. I sold out in 1925 and went to Buchanan, Saskatchewan, where I operated a new and second

hand store with my Dad. In 1926 the family moved back to Hafford to return to farming. I had a barber shop and pool room in a hotel in Hafford. I managed the pool hall for free rent for a barber shop. The next year the family home and belongings were destroyed in a fire. The house was re-built and the children grew up and went their own ways.



5 Harbuz brothers and sister. Helen, Mike, Bill, Steve, Isidor, Dick. 1930 in Hafford? Sask.

In 1939 Mother took ill with T.B. and was hospitalized for three years. She passed away in June 1942, and Dad then retired in the town of Hafford. He passed away December 18th, 1945,

I went to Kelowna, B.C. in 1927 and worked as a carpenter and in a cannery and packing house packing apples. I made 40c an hour as a carpenter. In the Depression I worked as a carpenter and half the time at collecting empty beer bottles and selling them to a brewery for 25c a dozen. I also collected old cars and wrecked to sell the parts and tires. I made Bennett buggies from car frames and wheels which I sold to farmers for cash or for meat, eggs, chickens, milk or firewood. I also made trailers to sell for \$25.00 to \$35.00. Bread was then 6 loaves for 25c and beef steak 25c a pound.



Mike Harbuz, 1930, Kelowna, B.C.



My first cabinet shop on James St. North Battleford [Mike]

In the Spring of 1943, I moved to North Battleford, Saskatchewan and opened my own cabinet shop. I sold out in 1960 as the doctors advised me to, on account of the dust bothering my health. I then went to Camrose, Alberta, with the intention of



My second cabinet shop on 1052 - 106 St. North Battleford, Sask.



Inlaid tables I made in my cabinet shop. M. Harbuz.



*Mike & Ann Harbuz, 1292 James St. North Battleford, Sask.
Aug. 14, 1945.*

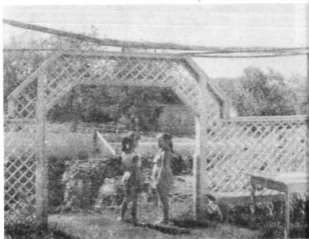


*This house I built in 1953, Queen St. in North Battleford, Sask.
Helene is by the house.*

opening a store but couldn't find a building to rent. So in 1961 I opened a second-hand antique store in Ponoka, Alberta. In 1972 I moved back to North Battleford where I am retired. I now work on my hobbies - making inlaid tables and picture frames for my wife's paintings.



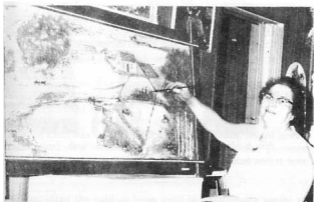
1011 - 106 St. North Battleford. Home of Mike, Ann and Helene Harbuz 1954.



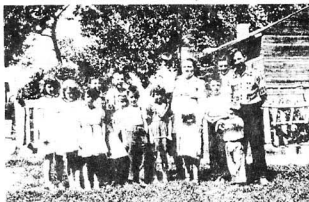
Helene Harbuz at 1011 - 106 St. North Battleford, Sask. 1955.



Ann Harbuz writing Easter eggs



Ann Harbuz painted farm in Alvena where Mike Harbuz grew up.



Mr. & Mrs. Mike Klapoushak family in Hafford, Sask.



Mr. & Mrs. Phillip Babish in Hafford, Sask. farm

Jubilee Project Completed

[Reprinted from the News Optimist]

Mike Harbuz, a retired carpenter, has already completed his project for the city's celebrations of Saskatchewan's 75th jubilee in 1980.

The oldtimer, who celebrated his 80th birthday on September 17, created a replica of his father's homestead at Alvena, in the Vonda area.

Joe Harbuz came to Canada from the Western Ukraine in 1898 and filed the homestead at Alvena where Mike was born.

"Dad was a carpenter and I was a carpenter," says Mike with pride. He retired in 1970 but he never sits idle. His hobby is woodworking and he makes the frames for his wife's paintings. Ann Harbuz has exhibited her work in various shows, not only in her home town but in other centers as well. Mike also makes furniture, small pieces and the charming wishing well on their front lawn.

The replica of the Harbuz homestead is for an ethnic display planned for next year's celebrations. The Harbuz family's first dwelling in Canada was a primitive, sod roofed shelter built two feet into the ground. It had a dirt floor and no windows, but kept the family warm while Joe Harbuz was working on his first house, a one-room building of logs which he built in 1900.

The second house was a great improvement. It had two rooms and a hall in between. And a fence of woven willow saplings enclosing the front yard.

The log barn was built in 1903 and the one-room school in the Alvena community came next, built in 1907. Ukrainian pioneers named it Svoboda to remind them of their homeland and it was here that the young Mike started school.

He recreated the outdoor oven used to bake crusty loaves of bread and whittled the long-handled "rake" to clear the embers

from the interior and the paddle to place the loaves into the oven for baking. In the background are the wigwams of friendly Indians who camped nearby where wild game and fish were plentiful. They trapped for furs and dug seneca root, doing the same thing the settlers were, trying to exist in the rugged land.

He remembers the 20-foot deep water well in the farm yard and made a replica with cribbing and a wooden "pump" with long handle to lower and raise the wooden bucket.

The sleigh box, pulled by a team of horses, was made completely by hand, even the bob sleds, hewn from a poplar log. The town blacksmith added the steel runners. Mike also made an open cutter which was used for quicker travel to attend school house dances, Sunday service and visiting among neighbours.



REPLICA OF HOMESTEAD

Mike Harbuz, retired carpenter of North Battleford, has completed his project for local Celebrate Saskatchewan festivities in 1980 when the contribution of pioneers in the 75-year history of the province will be highlighted. Mike has recreated a miniature of the homestead where he was born 80 years ago.

Ann Harbuz

Mike and Mary came from celo-Lanivce-povit Borshchiew. Maketa (Mike) and Maria (Mary) Napastuik came to Canada in March 1908 on a big ship which carried people and livestock. We lived in Winnipeg, where Mike worked on the road which was being built from Winnipeg to Ontario. Mary kept busy by cleaning houses. We lived in apartment buildings on Selkirk and MacGregor Streets in the city of Winnipeg. I was born on July 25, 1908.

One day Dad got hurt while breaking rocks on the road, so he went to work selling papers on the streets of Winnipeg. Dad was also looking for some farm land, however that year the land was so wet he could not find any really good land around Winnipeg. Mary had an Aunt Sofie Pryma living in Vonda, Sask. so they decided to go to Vonda and look for a homestead. Dad did find some land, however it was so full of alkali that finally after 6 weeks Dad had gone walking to the Whitkow area looking for some better land. He walked for 3 weeks, sleeping wherever when night time came. Finally he came across a place where there were lots of hills, and a nice deep slough underneath a hill. At this place he decided to build the home for his family. He then returned to Vonda to take Mother and me back to our new homestead.

While our first home was being built we lived with Victor Porahue, a farmer who enjoyed working with wood, making baskets and wood carvings. We slept on prairie wool hay, on the floor. Meanwhile Dad was building a hut on the homestead. In May we moved into the hut, until the house was finished being built. Meanwhile Mom and Dad went out to get poplar logs from nearby sloughs, carrying on their backs. They carried the logs on their backs for our one room house. Our house was 16' x 20' and it was plastered with mud, inside and out, even the floor. The men were getting the mud for the plaster from the north hill and mixed water with it, then they added prairie wool to make it thick. The wool was soft grass growing close by. We did not have to worry about running out of wool or water as we had a big slough near by. The house was not quite finished when my brother was born on August 6th. The mosquitoes were very bad at the time so

Dad had to keep the smudge going. When Dad was at work 40 miles away then Mother was really busy, as you couldn't milk the cow without a smudge.

Dad also had a barn built back by the hill, but we lost it when a Prairie Fire came through from behind the hill. Mom was at home with two small children so she tried her best to save the house. Someone had told Dad about the fire so he came home, and borrowed oxen and a plow from some neighbors and made a furrow around the house just in case of another fire. Then he returned back to work.

We had one cow, a small calf, a dog and 10 young ducks. After the fire we had only one duck left as the rest were smothered in a badgers hole.

We did live through very trying times. Mother died in 1920. The same year we got a pair of horses, on taking loan, 'till then it was oxen.

I was the oldest so house work had to be done. Washing for 7, baking, cleaning, mending, making butter and lots of other little things had to be done. We all had to work very hard. We didn't know what play was. We never saw a toy of any kind. We did make cards of cardboard paper and play once in awhile, when Dad was not home, as he didn't like us playing cards nor baking a cake. So one time when Dad was out with a load of wheat to Richard my brother and I didn't wait too long, and we started making a cake at 6 o'clock in the morning. Dad forgot something and was back home. The cake was ready to go in the oven, but it went under the chimney cabinet 'till Dad went back. The cake was a flop but it was sweet so the kids enjoyed it.

When I was 15 I married a stranger and lived a very strange life too. In Jan. 1945 moved to North Battleford and just then started to see the world as it was. But I still was without money. I was married Aug. 14, 1945 to Mike. He had a cabinet shop in North Battleford at 1292 - 108th Street and I made paper flowers, as there was a shortage in war time on flowers. Mike was building houses so we moved many a time. Helene was born in 1948. When she was one year old we moved to 1052 - 103rd Street and when

Helene started school we moved to 1011 - 106th Street. From there we moved to Ponoka, Alberta, where Helene finished grade 12 and went to University of Saskatoon. And we moved back to North Battleford.



Helene Harbuz June 1958



Helene Hladun [Harbuz] in her office in Calgary

by Helene Hladun. Ms. Hladun holds a Diploma of Allied Arts in Interior Design from Humber College, Toronto, and a Bachelor of Arts Degree, as well, from the University of Saskatchewan. She is also an Associate Member of the Registered Interior Designers Institute of Alberta. Prior to coming to Calgary with her husband three years ago, she had short but valuable experience in both residential and commercial design in Toronto. On arriving here, she worked for a period of time with Calgary architects and, later, with an Interior Design firm. Now she has her own business.

Before Ms. Hladun begins work on any assignment from you, she will have a preliminary consultation with you, regarding your objectives, requirements and budget...also your life-style and tastes. Her next step will be to work out a plan showing spacing, color and design co-ordination, samples of suggested fabrics, wallpaper or carpeting required. She offers a complete service in furnishings supply. Tendering and supervising of contractors is also important-your assurance of good workmanship.

Helene's husband, Antony Hladun, P.Eng., M.A.Sc., is an engineer with The Alberta Gas Trunk Line Company Limited.

Anna Hawryliw (nee Klopoushak)

I was born and raised in Hafford, attending school until grade VIII. I quit school in 1943 and worked at the Post Office for a while until I met Mike Hawryliw. We were married on Oct. 26th of that year. We moved to Glaslyn where we farmed for a while, until Mike took a course in Managing the Sask. Wheat Pool. When the course was completed he was assigned to the elevator in the town of Glaslyn, so we moved into town and lived there for 20 years.

During the years that followed, we were blessed with 4 healthy children, 3 boys and a girl.

Stanyslaw, the eldest, was born and raised in Glaslyn. After completing his Grade XII, he attended Teacher's College in Regina and received his teacher's certificate in 1965. He continued taking night classes and summer sessions and in the spring of 1979 received his long awaited Bachelor of Education. He has taught now for 15 years in Kindersley, Kelvington and presently in Saskatoon. In 1977 he married Patricia Wiwchar, who also teaches. They presently reside in Saskatoon.

Our second son, Zenon, was also born and raised in Glaslyn. He completed his Grade XII and worked out for a while, then returned to school, Nait (Northern Alberta Institute of Technology) in Edmonton, where he completed a course in certified accounting. He is, at present, employed with the Alberta Treasury Branch. He married Josephine Kohut, who is a lab technician and they have two children, Markian and Alexandra. They presently reside in Ponoka, Alberta.

Our daughter, Geraldine, completed a course as a Beautician, after completing Grade XII, in Saskatoon. She worked in Edmonton until 1974, met Terry Kohut from Borden, and they were married. Terry works for the gas company in Calgary and Geraldine operates her own Hair Dressing business at home. They have two boys, Jason and Christopher.

Our youngest child, Yaraslav, also completed Grade XII at Borden. He married Carale Upton of Saskatoon. At present he is

employed with St. Paul's Hospital in Housekeeping. They have one son, Ryan.

In 1969, Mike was transferred to Borden, as manager of the Wheat Pool there. He retired a few years ago and we moved to Saskatoon, where we presently reside. I am employed with the City Hospital as a Dietary Aide, and have held this position now for 4 years.

Mary Harasym (nee Klopoushak)

My grandparents - Joseph and Paraska Harbus came to Canada from the Ukraine in 1898. My Mother (Anne) was only 2 years old. They settled on the farm in the R.M. of Fish Creek, near the village of Alvena, Saskatchewan.

In 1913 she married Michael Klopoushak at an early age and started a family of her own where my oldest brother Joseph and sister Nellie and I were born.

In 1917 my grandparents moved on to a farm 5 miles south west of Hafford and my parents did the same and settled on their own land, 1½ miles away from my grandparents.

My Father was an experienced shoe-maker by trade and farming was only temporary until he could find an opportunity to start a shop of his own.

In 1924 I started school at Nauka just ½ mile from where we lived. Mr. Burak was my first teacher. Discipline seemed to be the most important part of the curriculum in those days and a strap in the teacher's desk was part of the school equipment.

To the best of my recollection our farm life as youngsters was some of my happiest years. We visited our grandparents frequently, also "The Philip Babish's" (our Aunt and Uncle) who lived just ¼ mile north of us, and settlers lived almost on every quarter second of land. People spent much of their time visiting each other both summer and winter.

Our little church was situated on Pesklivets farm, known as "All Saints Greek Orthodox". It was only 2 miles south east of where we lived, and is now situated at North Battleford Museum along No. 40 highway. It was brought to the pioneer village in 1968. It brings me many fond memories, as I loved to go to church with our parents, especially at Christmas, Easter and Green Holidays (TRINITY). Those were very exciting times in church and at home in our tradition, and visitors were always plentiful.

In 1928 father traded the farm for a Shoe Repair and Harness Shop in the village of Hafford, where I finished my public and some high school.

Before the great depression of the thirties, our family had grown to a total of 10 children, 6 girls and 4 boys. This brought a considerable hardship on Dad to provide a comfortable living.

Sister Nellie and I had no alternative but to leave school and seek work. I was hoping to go back to school later, but things did not improve, so my hopes of being a nurse were shattered.

My brother Joe went to B.C. to work, where my Uncle Mike lived at that time. He took ill shortly after and passed away in the year of 1935.

The shoe shop wasn't bringing enough income to survive, so my Father left to Moose Jaw, where he got work for wages at a Shoe Repair shop. But unfortunately he also passed away in 1937 at a young age.

The thirties ended up with the beginning of second world war in 1939, and more hardships on our family. My Mother, now a widow, exerted all her energy to keep the family alive.

I worked in various places and in 1940 Rev. S. Hrebenuk, who had been our minister and a very good friend of the family, assisted me in getting work at the P. Mohyla Ukrainian Institute in Saskatoon as a cook's helper, which at that time was my best paying job. Also, I learned a few tips from the cook, and the following year I was asked to cook and Betty Kotelko assisted. That year we had 80 students to cook for during the regular season.

That's where I met my husband George Harasym, who enrolled into Aeronautics at Technical Collegiate and was boarding at P. Mohyla. He had classes earlier than the other students, and had breakfast earlier in the kitchen. This gave us an opportunity to get a better acquaintance.

George completed his four month course in Saskatoon, then



Cooks in P. Mohyla

went to St. Thomas for further studies.

I finished the year as a cook and was offered a position as a Postal Assistant at the Hafford Post Office.

After George completed his course, his first posting as an airframe mechanic was at No. 10 Repair Depot in Calgary, Alta.

In the year of 1943 (March) George and I got engaged, and on July 20th of the same year, we were married in Hafford by Rev. S. Hrebeniuk, followed by a reception and dance. George's folks had another reception and dance for us in Marlin on July 22nd.

We left for Calgary, Alta. the following day and had a very small apartment to live in. Living quarters were very scarce then.

I got bored during the day when George went to work, so I got a job at the Palace Bakery in the pastry wrapping department.



*George & Mary Harasym
July 1943*

In 1944 George got a temporary posting for a month to North Battleford. We enjoyed our stay with Uncle Mike, but it didn't last long, as George was called back to Calgary where he got a permanent posting to Mossbank. We also enjoyed our stay there where we met many friends, and in the year of 1945 Mossbank Airport was closing down and some 14 mechanics came to put all aircraft in long term storage.

We stayed in Mossbank till the duration of the war. On Nov. 17th, 1945, George got his discharge, then we moved back to Glaslyn for the winter months.

Mossbank made another imprint in our lives, as one of George's friends, Leslie Fink, also in R.C.A.F., lost his wife at the birth of his daughter (Diane). So his sister took care of his baby. While we were in Mossbank, Les Fink asked George if we'd look after her, because his sister could no longer do it. George told him to bring

her to Mossbank and I would be happy to take care of her.

I was unaware what was going on when Fink brought the crib, baby and all and told me that George had asked him to do so. I was delighted to a very suprised Fink, as he knew I was not warned in advance. We were very happy to have her, and she gave us many happy moments, watching her grow and take her first steps, and having a happy father who was able to visit his daughter at his will.



Mary and Diane Fink

We took care of Diane from the early part of 1945 until September of the same year. I did not realize how attached I got to Diane, even though I knew I had her on a temporary basis. It was shortly after that I was expecting our own child. That eased the hurt of having to give Diane Fink back to her Father.

The following spring of 1946, George and I moved with Ann and Mike Hawryliw where George helped Mike build a few homes in Glaslyn. That summer of 1946 we were blessed with our first child - daughter Orysia.

That same fall we decided to go farming 2 miles from Glaslyn, where we bought a house. We farmed for 10 years, and by then we were blessed with another daughter Sonia and two sons, Leslie and Lawrence. It made us very happy to have a family of four.



Above: Sonia & Orysia

*Centre: Lawrence when
growing up*



*Below: Leslie growing up
on the farm*





Orysia & Sonia first day of school



Leslie and Lawrence



At the Rainbow Cafe

In 1956 we had an auction sale and moved to Glaslyn, where we rented a building and remodelled it into a Restaurant, "Rainbow Cafe". We operated it successfully for 18 years. We enjoyed serving the public, although it was hard work at times. In 1961 the loss of my Mother was very painful, but we had to carry on with our own lives the best we could.



By now our children were growing up and were able to help us in the cafe after school. Later the girls took their Grade XII in Nutana Collegiate, both graduating with scholarships and entering University. Orysia got a degree in Pharmacy, and is now married to Wm. Shrubsdale. They have a daughter Alana. Sonia got a degree in nursing, and is now married to Dave Mysak. They have a daughter Tania and son Michael. Both girls live in Saskatoon. Leslie is manager at a Kentucky Fried Chicken store in Drumheller and is engaged to Lori Loranger. Lawrence, the youngest, is doing finishing carpentry in Saskatoon.

Due to George's ill health, we were forced to sell the business and retire in 1974. We have settled in Glaslyn now for five years, and enjoy our stay here.



This is our entire family to date

Nellie Werezak (nee Klopoushak)

I am Nellie Werezak (nee Klopoushak). I was born in Alvena, Sask. I don't remember much there. My parents were Mike and Annie Klopoushak.

From Alvena we moved to the farm about five miles south of Hafford when I was small. After a few years I started to go to school at Nauka with my brother. Then after some time my two sisters were going, so all together we walked to school, about half a mile. I liked the farm and was happy as we all got along together. I helped my parents and we played together, especially when my brother and I went horseback riding. We raced to school, there and back. It was about half a mile. I loved horseback riding.

I also went to church there with my parents and brothers and sisters. I loved going to church, as we were taught to go from when we were young.

I loved to go visit my grandparents, especially on Christmas. We'd all go over by sleigh and horses with bells on, over the snow. It was beautiful.

Then after a few years the depression came and it was hard to make a living. The crops were poor. Then in 1928 Dad decided to sell the farm and we moved into the town of Hafford to try our luck at something else. So Dad put up a shoe repair shop and he repaired shoes and harness. It went quite well, as Mom also worked out a bit, and we all went to school. After school we helped with the chores, but we were happy together.

When I was older, I had to leave school and go out working to make it easier. My older brother used to catch the trains to go look for jobs, as during those years it was hard to get a job. He went to B.C. but unfortunately he got sick and passed away in 1935, and that was the sad part for all of us.

My other brothers were fortunate to go through school and then to university and get their degree. By then it was easier when the younger ones went to school. But they couldn't afford to send the

older ones through school.

Then after a few years I got married to Steve Werezak and I went on my own. We lived in town for awhile at first, then we moved to the farm we rented, and I liked it. We had to work hard to make a living, as by then I had three children, but the children were happy and so was I. Then again we had the sad part in life. My Dad went to Moose Jaw to my uncle, as he said there were better jobs, so Dad went. He worked for awhile, but unfortunately in 1937 he took sick and passed away and was buried there since Mom couldn't afford to bring him back here to be buried.

We lived on the farm until I had the fourth child, then that man sold the farm so we decided to move back to town as the children had to start school. So in 1941 we built a house in town and moved there. My husband went out working on the farm. Then later I had another little boy, so five children kept me busy. Then when the war broke out my other brother was called up, and after that Mom got a telegram that he was killed in action so that was another tragedy which saddened the family.

Then later in 1946 I took sick, so had to go into the hospital. That was the hardest part, to leave the children behind, even though they stayed with my mother. She took care of them for five years. She sent them to school and took them to church with her. Then the day came when God answered my prayers and I was well and came home to my children. That was the happiest day of my life, to be with my children again.

After a few years I had another little boy, so I had six children, four boys and two girls, but I was happy and loved them. They went to school and worked along with me and were a great help when I came home. They grew up and went out working. Later they got married and went on their own. They have good jobs. My oldest son, Walter, got married to Susan Anderson and they have two girls. They live in Edmonton now. He is the manager of Mohawk station there. My daughter, Sylvia, lives in Calgary. She has three children, a boy and two girls. She was working in real estate. My daughter Natalie is married to Terry Hawryliw. Her husband works at the Imperial and they have five children, three boys and two girls, so they keep her busy. Her two girls are

married now. My son Mervin works for the R.M. He runs a grader. He has four children, three girls and one boy. My son Stanley is married to Violet Hammond. He works in the Auto Body shop in Saskatoon. They have three children, two girls and a boy. My youngest son is in Calgary. He drives the Transit Bus. He is not married yet. So I am proud of them all.

I have twenty grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. I am very happy with them. It's nice to see them come home for a visit, and I can go and visit them, so I enjoy them all.

The years have been a lot easier. My husband has retired a few years now, and we still live in the town of Hafford.

Natalie Nykiforuk

My name is Natalie Nykiforuk, (nee Klopouschak). I was born and raised in the Hafford district, which is about 42 miles east of North Battleford.

I lived all my life in Saskatchewan and like it very much, although I've been in Manitoba, Alberta and British Columbia, even in the United States. There's no place like Saskatchewan.



My parents, Mike & Annie Klopoushak

My Mother's parents were Joe and Polly Harbuz. They also lived around the Hafford district.

We lived on a farm about 5½ miles south of Hafford. When I was 6 years old I started school out in the country. It was called "Nauka" school, and was 1½ miles north of our place. We walked to school every day, no matter how cold it was. There was no such thing as a car.

I remember one frosty day with my brother and 2 sisters. We were going to race home and see who got there first. I don't remember who got home first, but I do recall that I was pretty

froze, as I didn't bother getting my mitts or scarf wrapped around. I just ran. I can never forget that day.

Times were getting tough, and crops weren't always good, as the rains didn't always come at the right time. In 1928 my Dad decided to move into the town of Hafford, that was in 1928, where he took up shoe and harness repairing.

It was quite exciting for us children to be in town, as we didn't get a chance to come into town very often. I had 3 brothers and 2 sisters at that time.

We started back to school in town in September and we were quite excited, as we found out that the school was much bigger and it had 4 rooms and of course 4 teachers.

I'll never forget how every morning we would have to line up outside, in pairs, and march into school, accompanied by a piano. When we got into our rooms and settled down we said "The Lord's Prayer", which I thought was very nice and it's something I can never forget.

My parents were religious, so we were brought up to go to church, and we respected them for it.

Later in years, our family grew bigger and I had another brother and 3 more sisters, so we were quite a large family.

These are all my brothers and sisters



We loved one another and got along most of the time. We had our spats as kids usually do, but we helped one another whenever we could, even though we weren't rich.

In the 30's times were getting worse and jobs and money were more scarce, so my oldest brother Joe and Uncle Dick decided to go out and get a job. They couldn't find one around Hafford, so in 1932 or 1933 they took the freight train, which was very common at that time, and went to B.C. to my Uncle Mike Harbuz's place. They found work for awhile and in 1935 my brother got sick and died June 5, 1935.

My Dad's business was going down so he also decided to go out looking for a job. He went to Moose Jaw to my Uncle's place and stayed at his place while trying to get some kind of work. He worked for awhile, whatever he could get a hold of. In 1937 we got word that my Father had a heart attack and died shortly after. My Mother couldn't even afford to bring his remains back to Hafford to be buried here, so my Uncle took it upon himself to bury my Dad in Moose Jaw.

As times went by, my Mother couldn't make both ends meet, so as each one of us grew up we also had to go out working. Although we never got \$3.00 an hour like now, the wages were much better.

My 2 brothers were lucky, they went through high school and on to University where they received their degree.

In July 1940 I got married to a wonderful guy, his name was Steve Ryhorchuk. He worked for the C.N.R. as a section man and at that time when we were married we lived in Speers, which is only 9 miles west of Hafford. In 1943 we were blessed with a son, and we named him Clifford Roy.

That same year we moved out of Speers to Paradise Hill, as my husband got bumped by a Senior man, as some of you might recall that the section men moved alot, especially if they didn't have the seniority on the job. Well we did alot of moving in our time. It was sort of exciting, cause I had a chance to meet alot of different people.



*Natalie & Steve Ryhorchuk
July 1940*



This is Clifford when he was one year old



Private Mike Klopouschak

Also in 1943 my brother Mike joined the army and was sent overseas and was killed in action on August 12th.

We moved a few more places after that, and we settled a few years in the town of Meota, and in 1947, July 1st, our daughter was born. We named her Darlene, Orysia.



Darlene, Orysia when she was 2 years old

In 1953 my husband became a section foreman and his first job as a foreman was in a little hamlet called "Hatherliegh". We lived there for 9 years.

In 1961 my Mother passed away on June 5th, at the age of 63. It was too young to go, but life went on.

The children went to high school in Glaslyn, but their public school years were all over, in different places we moved.

We had alot of happy times and we enjoyed going places, especially to church.

We travelled by train alot as we had a free pass since my husband worked for the C.N.R. It was a nice way to travel. The sound of the train was like music to my ears, and now it's gone, just a memory left behind.

In 1963 tragedy struck our home. My husband had a stroke and couldn't work any more, so he had to retire. We then decided to move to Glaslyn as the children went to high school there anyway,

and so it was my turn to go out to work as my husband couldn't. He was in the hospital alot.

Lucky for me that my sister and her husband (Mary and George Harasym) had a cafe, so that's where I went to work. I enjoyed working there very much as my sister and I were very close and got along very well, even as young girls.

In 1966, April 10th, which happened to be Easter Sunday, my husband passed away. I stayed on in Glaslyn and kept on working. Clifford took a job with Robert Micknik, driving a truck, and by then Darlene finished her high school and went into Saskatoon to take her training as a Nurse.

So I was all alone and life was very empty. I sure was glad to have my sister and brother-in-law there as in my spare time I spent alot of time with them, because I didn't get out too much, except to go to church.

I was alone for 6 years and in 1972, September 16th, I married again to Nick S. Nykiforuk and we moved to North Battleford, where we manage the Avenue Apartments and we still live here.



Nick & Natalie Nykiforuk, September 1972

Olga Halewich (nee Klopoushak)

I'm Olga Halewich (nee Klopoushak). I was born on Jan. 10th day of '32.

Unfortunately I was the youngest member of the family. The older members of my family took advantage of that.

My sister Lily (Herman) and I took the notion of dunking in Mamma's rain barrel. Boy, were we ever reprimanded for that. The only way at that time was willow branches over our wet bottoms.

There were times when Lily and I would hide in the big maple in the front yard. This would be to avoid doing the dishes. Eventually Mom would come out and holler "Olia - Lelia" come and wash the dishes. Of course I would sneeze then and Mom found our "not so secret" hiding place.

I still remember when my brother Mike (killed in action, Caan, France, '44), made us a merry-go-round. It seems we had a miniature circus in our own back yard. We had every kid in the neighborhood there!

There were happy days in my childhood. Lots of good memories. But it was a very unhappy day for us all when we lost MOM!

Mamma tried her best to put us all through school. With the help of brothers Ed and Stanley they saw me through Grade 12 and sent me on to Park City Collegiate in Prince Albert, where I took a secretarial course.

After this course was completed I stayed home and helped Mom look after the children while Nellie was in the hospital.

Later on I went to visit my sister, Mary, at Glaslyn. There I met my husband, Peter. We courted for 8 months and were married on Oct. 14, 1950.

From there we moved to the farm. There we lived with Mom and Dad Halewich. I had a very good life there, as I always missed

the farm. When Aunty Mary Babish was alive I would always go there for summer holidays.

Mom and Dad Halewich eventually moved into town (Glaslyn). I believe it was in the year of '58.

In the meantime, my husband was working for Harry Dmytryshyn, as a cat operator. We did leave the farm later on, where I was employed as a waitress in my sister Mary's restaurant.

We still live in Glaslyn in a trailer, as we lost our home in a fire.

We are very unfortunate, as we have no children. But we're still happy as we have good friends and neighbors to visit.

History of Edward Klopoushak Family

Edward Lawrence Klopoushak was the ninth child (of eleven) born February 21, 1929, to Mike and Anna Klapouschak, but subsequent modifications were made to the name. The present name has been made legal through official channels.

The Klapouschak family resided in Hafford, Saskatchewan after moving in from a farm near that town. Edward, as well as other children (for example, younger sisters Lily and Olga) were born in Hafford. The family lived in an old store-front type home, nearly directly across from the present community hall in Hafford. The house has been recently demolished to make way for new buildings.

The family tree at the end of this history shows the family structure. Joe Klapouschak died in 1935; Catherine died as a baby. The father of the family, Mike, died in 1937, while young Mike was killed in France (near Caen) in 1944. Mother Anna died in 1961. At this writing, the rest of the Klapouschak family are living and healthy.

Edward Klopoushak married Eileen Grace, oldest child (of four) of John and Helen Shewchuk, of Wakaw, Saskatchewan. Eileen was born March 27, 1930, while the family lived on a farm 12 miles north-west of Wakaw. Eileen's mother lives in Wakaw where she and Eileen's father had retired some years ago when Orest, Eileen's brother, took over the family farm. Orest is farming that land at present.

Edward left Hafford in 1946 and after brief training at Teachers College he taught for a few months at Lake Four School near Big River, Saskatchewan. He returned in February, 1947 to complete teacher training. He taught for 10 years in the Tisdale, Crystal Springs, Meckanaw areas in Sask. before returning to Saskatoon in 1957 to complete a B.A. (with Great Distinction), a B.Ed. (with Great Distinction) and a M.Ed. degree. Edward taught in Saskatoon from 1960 - 63 when the family moved to Regina where he became a Teachers College Instructor for one year and the Assistant Professor of Education in 1964 in the newly-formed

Faculty of Education, University of Saskatchewan, Regina Campus. Since then he has been with the University of Regina (the name adopted when it separated from the Saskatoon University). Edward has held various administrative posts including Acting Associate Dean and Acting Dean. His regular position is Professor and Co-ordinator of Student Program Counselling. Edward completed his Ph.D. degree in 1978 and at that time was promoted to full Professor.

Eileen spent her schooling in a rural school (sokal) near the home farm near Wakaw. She completed grade 10 in Wakaw and grades 11 and 12 in Nutana Collegiate in Saskatoon. She resided at the old P. Mohyla Institute in Saskatoon and that is where she and Edward became acquainted. She completed Teachers College by taking the course in the summers of 1946, 1947, and 1948, teaching during the regular years in between. She taught near Mistatim, Sask. and when she and Edward were married in 1950 both taught in Crystal Springs and Meskanaw. She interrupted her career to have Gary John in 1955 and get him started in life. When Edward returned to University in 1957 Eileen helped support the family by returning to teaching. She did the same thing in Edmonton in 1966 - 68 when Edward returned to begin work on his doctoral program. Eileen also paused along the way to add Lori Ann in 1965 to the family. Eileen returned to teaching in 1970 and has been involved ever since. She spent a few years as a classroom teacher; she followed this with five years as an in-school tutor (helping children with learning disabilities) and now is a Primary Consultant with the Regina Public Schools. During this time Eileen managed to complete her B.Ed. degree with Distinction in 1975 in Regina by taking summer classes and night classes. In 1977 - 78 when Edward returned to Edmonton to complete his Ph.D. program Eileen got leave from the school board and completed her Post-Graduate Diploma in Reading Education.

Gary John, son of Eileen and Edward, was born in 1955. He completed all his schooling in Regina except for grades 6 and 7 taken in Edmonton in 1966 - 68. He went on to complete his B.Sc. degree with Distinction (major in Biology) in Regina in 1977. He entered the College of Dentistry in 1977 and is at present (1980) completing the third year of the five year program. Gary married Sharon Morrey in 1978. Sharon is a Regina girl and she and Gary

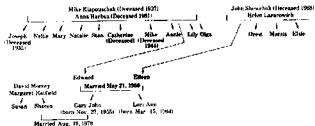
were acquainted for several years before they were married. Sharon is the daughter of David and Margaret Morrey. Mr. Morrey is the Saskatchewan Manager of Weston's Bakery. At present Sharon is completing her third year in Education. She will be eligible for a certificate and then she hopes to teach to help with family finances until Gary completes dentistry.

Lori Ann, daughter of Eileen and Edward, was born in 1964. She is currently completing her grade 11 at Campbell Collegiate. She will complete grade 12 and then wants to embark on a career in Journalism. Her interests include Ukrainian Dancing (a high priority), piano lessons (not such a high priority), and ballet, which she enjoys. She is an avid reader and a very good student. If Journalism will not be her career there is no doubt that there will be another direction for her to choose.

Edward, Eileen, and daughter Lori Ann reside at 10 Lowry Place in Regina. Gary and Sharon live in Saskatoon.

This brings the history of Edward Klopoushak and family up to date to the current time (March 1980).

FAMILY TREE FOR EDWARD KLOPOUSHAK AND FAMILY



Lily Herman (nee Klopoushak)

I'm Lily Herman (nee Klopoushak), second youngest child born to Annie and Mike Klopoushak, of Hafford, Sask. I lived in Hafford most of my life until I moved to Saskatoon in 1968.

I was married to George Herman of Hafford. I moved to Saskatoon in 1968. I have been living on my own since then. When I moved to the city, I took a Secretarial Course at Robertson Business College. Presently I am employed as a stenographer at the Saskatchewan Heart Foundation.

I have five children, three boys and two girls. My children ranging from eldest to youngest are: James George; Terry Michael; Georgia Darlene; Glen John and Beverly Lynn. They attended school in Hafford and Saskatoon.

James went on to attend the College of Medicine at the University of Saskatchewan. He graduated in 1973. He interned at Hurley Hospital in Michigan where he met his wife Susan Kathleen Diring. They were married in Michigan in 1975. They are presently residing in Toronto. Jim decided not to go into general practice, but to specialize. Consequently, he trained at the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal and the Princess Margaret Hospital in Toronto. He is now an internist and a Radiation Oncologist. James G. Herman, M.D. FRCP (Internal Medicine), F R C P (RAD.) (ONC.). Susan has her B.Sc. and A R T (Advanced Registered Technologist). She teaches Medical Technology in Toronto.

Terry went into the Armed Forces right out of High School. He is now a Master Corporal with the Armed Forces presently stationed in Alsask. He is married to Lise Racine of Ottawa. They have two beautiful little girls. Nicole Constance, born in August of 1974. She is five years old and a joy to behold. As you might guess she is a great favorite with Grandma and her aunts and uncles. She will be in Grade 1 this year, and is understandably excited. Her younger sister, Natasha, was born to Terry and Lise in January, 1980. She is still very small, however, I can hardly wait until she is bigger. It will be a pleasure to have her around. They

are my only grandchildren to date. As they live at Alsask, I see them quite often and this gives me more opportunity to see the children.

Georgia, my older daughter, is a school teacher, employed in Saskatoon. She is married to Robert Van Doornum of Saskatoon. They were married in May of 1975. Georgia attended the College of Education at the University of Saskatchewan. After she received her teaching certificate, she taught school at Prudhomme for two years and then got a position with the School Board in Saskatoon. She is presently teaching at Wilson School in Saskatoon. Georgia has since taken night classes and summer classes, and has now received her Bachelor of Education for the University of Education in 1980. Robert is employed as an electrician at the Centennial Auditorium in Saskatoon. They have no family as yet, however, they are expecting a baby in October, 1980. We are all very excited about the coming event.

Glen, my youngest son is still living at home and is attending the College of Law at the University of Saskatchewan. Glen has a Bachelor of Commerce degree from the University of Saskatchewan and will be graduating from the College of Law in May, 1980. He will be articling with the firm of McDermid and Company in Saskatoon.

Beverly, the youngest in the family is also living at home. She is in her second year at the University of Saskatchewan. Beverly is majoring in Biology. For the future she is considering entering the field of medicine or possibly Physiotherapy.

As you can see my life hasn't been exactly exciting, however, I am extremely proud of my family and all they have accomplished. It makes it all worthwhile.

Stanley M. Klopoushak

1. Stanley M. Klopoushak, was born on a quarter section farm approximately five miles south-west of Hafford, to Michael and Anna Klopoushak (nee Harbuz). Grandfather Joe Harbuz lived about a mile and a half to the south and Uncle Babish a half mile to the north. I recall very little of the life on the farm, except that at one time we had a fairly large wood-framed house which was razed by fire. The new house was a much smaller, mud-plastered home. I also recall the granary which, too, was mud-plastered, and featured a thatched roof. I started school while still on the farm and attended Nauka School. The school was a little over a half-mile from home. The family moved into Hafford in 1927, where my father set up a shoe repair business. I completed my elementary and high school education in Hafford School. Getting an education during the "Dirty Thirties" was a real struggle! Although my parents were unable to provide me with all the expense money I would have liked, they certainly provided me with all the encouragement and love to continue my schooling. My spending money came from odd jobs around town. Buck-sawing loads of wood, and seasonal farm work with the threshing crews were a regular means of a very meagre income! During my teenage years I participated in Sumk and church choir. I was rewarded for my interest in youth work by being chosen a delegate to the annual Sumk convention in Saskatoon.

My interest in teaching came during my high school years. One year, during Education Week, the high school students were given the opportunity to go down to the lower grades to teach a lesson. The encouragement from the teachers sparked the pedagogical interest and so after high school, I went to Normal School in Saskatoon. During my teacher training (1940 - 41), I stayed at the Peter Mohyla Ukrainian Institute. Funds were very scarce, but with a loan from the Department of Education (\$75.00), I paid my tuition. The generous gesture of sister Mary, who came to cook in the Institute, helped pay for my room and board. I completed my year of Normal School and graduated as a full-fledged teacher! After Normal School I spent the summer travelling throughout Saskatchewan and Manitoba helping to organize Sumk.

The next year (1941 - 42) I received a teaching position at

Siczynski School which was two and a half miles west of Meacham. The one and a half years that I spent there were very busy days because a teacher was expected to put on concerts to celebrate different occasions during the year. The first year we put on a concert in November, at Christmas, a Taras Shewchenko concert, a play at Easter, and a Mother's Day concert.

In December of 1942, I left my teaching job to join the Army where I spent three and a half years. I went through basic training, battle drill school and was destined to go overseas. At this time brother Mike also was on a draft for overseas and we met in Regina. He made the draft for overseas but I did not. That was the last time I saw him. He was killed in action near Caen, France, in August of 1944. My brother Ed has visited the cemetery where Mike was buried along with many other fine, young Canadians. I was later transferred to the Royal Canadian Corps where I spent the rest of my military service. I was discharged in May of 1946. While in the Service Corps, I spent time in service depots in Saskatchewan as well as serving as Transportation Officer for several months in Saskatoon.

After my discharge I stayed at the P. Mohyla Institute and for two summers I travelled on behalf of the Institute, giving talks and organizing Ukrainian Schools throughout Northern Saskatchewan. During other summers and during the regular school year, I taught Ukrainian dancing at the Institute.

In the fall of 1946, I enrolled in the College of Education at the University of Saskatchewan. I continued to stay at the Institute. It was here that I met my wife Anne (nee Hankewich). We were married in Dafoe (Anne's home town) on May 22, 1948, by the late Rev. T. Kowalishin. Anne had taken her teacher training and was teaching near Punnichy. The following year we both enrolled at the University and lived at the Institute. In the spring of 1949 I received my B.Ed. degree. That fall, we moved out to Grasswood school (4 miles south of Saskatoon) where Anne received a teaching position. That year I was convalescing, having had a bout with pleurisy. The following year (1950 - 51) I once again enrolled at the University of Saskatchewan in a B.A. program and graduated the following spring. Anne taught at Grasswood that year as well.

In the fall of 1951 we moved to Dundurn where I had the position of Vice-Principal. In September of that year Larry was born. In October of 1959, Cathy was born. The nine years we spent here were very happy ones - both in school and in the community. We participated in various activities of the community. In 1960 I transferred to Hanley School. We bought a home in Saskatoon and I commuted to Hanley. In the second year of my stay in Hanley I took on the principalship of the new Composite School. During this time Anne accepted a teaching position in Saskatoon, Prince Philip School. After four years in Hanley, I accepted a teaching position at City Park Collegiate in Saskatoon. That was in 1964, and I have been there since then. In 1969, after taking classes at the University of Alberta during summer sessions, I received my M.Ed. degree. Anne, who helped put me through school, proceeded to take classes at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon and received her B.Ed. in 1976.

As for Larry and Cathy, they completed their high school training and decided to go into the teaching profession. Larry received his B.Ed. degree from the University of Regina and started teaching at Sutherland School in 1978. Cathy took her teaching training in Saskatoon and started teaching in Saskatoon at Richmond Heights School in 1979.

In 1972 Larry was married to Alicia Syrnick from Wadena, Sask. She has received her B.A., B.Ed. and is also teaching in Saskatoon as an itinerant teacher of the gifted children.

Both Larry and Cathy, as well as Alicia, have considerable training in music. For some nine years Larry has been the director of the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox Cathedral choir in Saskatoon. Alicia too has helped with the choir on occasions when Larry has been absent. She has had piano training and teaches piano to a few students. Cathy also has piano training, as well as training in playing the bandura. She has accompanied the choir on the bandura at concerts and other productions. She also teaches piano to some students. Both Cathy and Larry conduct school choirs as well. All three children have maintained a keen interest and are involved in church, Ukrainian and community affairs. Ukrainian dancing, ballet, Chamber Singers and the Saskatoon Symphony are special interests of theirs. During the summers many happy

times are spent as a family, either golfing, boating or relaxing at Emma Lake. Our family's social life in winter centres around curling and church activities.

Steve Harbus

I was born July 15th, 1908 at Alvena, Sask. I moved to Hafford with my family when I was 8 years old, in 1916. There I attended Nauka School until I was 15 years old. I then moved with the family to the village of Buchanan, where my Dad started a second hand store. ~~After a year in that business the family moved back to Hafford and started farming again. I helped on the farm.~~

After a couple of years I left the farm and went to work for Chester Miner in Speers, Sask., during harvest, where I operated a steam engine. I spent the winter with Mr. Miner, then in the spring went to work for Mr. Chyce in Hafford in the blacksmith shop to learn the trade. I also worked for Mr. Kaminesky in Hafford in his blacksmith shop. In the spring of 1930 I went to work for Bill Huzak in Speers, where he had a blacksmith shop. I enjoyed the work very much.

In the spring of 1932 I moved to Whitkow, Saskatchewan to start my own blacksmith shop, in partnership with Harry Kozak. Whitkow was one of the busy little towns that sprung up after the railway came through. After several months Harry Kozak got tired of the business and sold his share to me. I was in business alone. The business was going great and I started building a house. On Nov. 5, 1932, I married Mary Goyan. I was in blacksmithing for about six years, then started a small radio shop and service station. I sold my blacksmithing tools to my brother Dick and within a year opened a Hardware store.

Our first daughter was born at Whitkow, Nov. 8, 1935. While I was in the hardware business I also sold Chrysler Product Cars and John Deere and Cockshutt Machinery. After two years in the hardware business I expanded to a General Store.

In the year 1947 I started construction of a new store building and moved into the new building in 1948. Our second daughter was born on Oct. 7, 1940. The girls were both attending school at Whitkow. In the year 1952 our older daughter Phyllis graduated from the college of Nursing.

In the year 1953 we sold our store to Mike Nychyk and moved to North Battleford. While in North Battleford I got my electricians license and went out doing electrical wiring. Mary at that time worked at the Metropolitan store. Phyllis was married in the fall of 1959. That same fall we sold the house in North Battleford and moved to Saskatoon in Nov. 1959. I still did some electrical work in the country. In the fall of 1960 I started a Hardware Store in the Avalon Shopping Center. On July 15, 1960 our son Bob was born. I continued in the Hardware business under the name of Avalon Hardware. In 1963 our daughter Shirley graduated from the College of Pharmacy at the University. She was married in June 1964 to Richard Buzik.

I sold the Avalon Hardware in 1968 in August and started working in November at Birneys Hardware and Sports Center. In 1977 I retired from work at Birneys.

Our son has now successfully completed his 2nd year in Computer Science at the University.

In my retirement I'm doing what I always loved to do and never had time for. I'm working on my lathe. I make wooden plant stands, ash trays, lamps with fancy carving on the stands. I also repair mowers and do other jobs around the neighbourhood. Occasionally I go fishing. I've started refinishing old furniture. I'm called Steve the Fix-It-Man around the neighbourhood. I'm enjoying my retirement as there is never a dull moment.

Isidor Harbus

I was born in 1910, Sept. 10th at Alvena. I started going to school when I was 7 years old in Alvena. The name of the school was Sloboda. I moved with my parents to the Hafford District in 1917. Then I went to Nawaka School. My teachers were Hawrylyk and others whose names I don't remember.

In 1924 I moved with my parents to Buchann. Buchann isn't very far from Canora, Sask. I went to school in Buchann. In 1925 we moved back to Hafford and I went back to Nawaka School until 1927.

When I left school I was 17 years of age. I stayed home for a couple of years. Then Joe Klapouschak my nephew and I went to work for a farmer by Speers, Sask. In the spring of 1929 I went to work for a farmer by the name of Cunningham of the Speers District, and also worked for other farmers of the Hafford District.

In the spring of 1932, April 19, Joe Klapouschak and I rode the freight train looking for work. We got caught and were sent for 30 days to Prince Albert Jail. In the same year, 1932, in the fall, I went to work for Mrs. Boklaschuk for harvest. I got married the same fall.

I got married on November 3rd, 1932 to Nettie Boklaschuk of Hafford, Sask. When we got married, Dad gave me a Sulky Plow and a horse. Nettie's Mother gave her a half quarter (80 a.) of land and a cow. That is all we had for a start, but my Mother-in-law used to give us alot of help with machinery and other things. I had to buy on my own whatever I could. I used to go to work alot, where ever I could get a job, and my wife Nettie stayed at home looking after a small property.

At first we used to live with my wife's Mother. In 1934 we had a baby boy, born April 8th. It was right at Easter time at 6 o'clock in the evening at supper time. The baby boy was 8 lbs. 11 oz. After all I really had a good time because it was a son.

In 1935 our son was one year old. My wife was called to P.A.

hospital. She was sick with T.B. She stayed there for 5 months. Nettie's Mother took care of our son. When she came home the baby had forgotten about his Mother and it took three days before he got used to his Mother.

Our son was growing. He went to school when he was 6 until he finished his Grade 10. He left school to start farming, and he was a Watkin's dealer for 10 years. He was farming and working out to make some spare money.

We had a tough time farming with horses. Every time we bought horses they would die on us. Some how we had no luck with horses. But anyway we had to buy because we needed to work with something. In 1945 we bought two quarters of land from Fred Kindarchuk and the luck started coming to us. We used to rent land and we had nine quarters altogether. We used to work hard to make it go.

In 1940 we had a baby girl, born on April 9th. Her name was Natalie. She grew and went to Rus School until she finished Grade 10. Then she went to work until she got married. We were farming and I still went to work carpentering and at any job I could get. My wife was home looking after the family and working in the field plowing, harrowing and even seeding. I sure had a hard working wife.

In 1949 we had another addition to our family. A baby girl was born June 1st. We named her Roselyn. She was born on the way to the hospital. She was 4 lbs. 11 oz. It was 2½ miles from the hospital.

Roselyn was a very small baby. It was hard to handle a small baby, but anyway she grew with us and went to Rus School until she finished Grade 10. When she was 16½ years old she got married. She was going to Hafford School.

We had 3 kids, one son and two daughters. Mike is married. He's got a wife and 4 girls. Natalie is married and has one girl and one boy. They live in St. Walburg, Sask. Roselyn is married and has 2 boys and 1 girl. She lives in Canora, Sask. We have 9 grand children and 1 great grandchild.

We sold our land to our son Mike, who lives in Hafford, Sask. He is farming and has been driving the school bus for 25 years.

Now we live in the town of Hafford. We are pensioners. I was working in Perdue in 1938 and in Arelee in 1939. I was Telephone Director for 18 years and School Trustee for Rus School for 12 years. I was Pool Director for 9 years, and Director for the Hafford Co-op for 12 years. I was Altar Boy for the Orthodox Church of Hafford for 18 years and was carpentering for 29 years. We have been married 48 years.

Wasył Harbus

I was born on June 16th 1902 at Alvena, North West Territories. When I was about ten years old I started attending school. The name of the school was Svoboda. I lived in Alvena until 1917 and in the fall of that year we moved to Hafford, Saskatchewan. There I started attending Nauka school, S.D. No. 3059. I did not attend school very regularly because there was too much work to do on the farm. I only got to grade six, after that I had to stay at home to earn a living.

In 1929, I went to Kelowna B.C. to look for a job. That was the beginning of the great depression and jobs were hard to find. I worked in the bush for a couple of months cutting logs for lumber. When that was finished, I got a job cutting cord wood at two dollars a cord. I usually made enough to pay my room and board and had a few dollars spending money. After that was finished. I came back to Saskatchewan.

Then in 1932 I got married to Miss Polly Tuchak of Whitkow Sask. Before I got married I bought a shack from an old bachelor for fifteen dollars. I moved it to my Father's farm, fixed it up and lived there with my wife. Those were the happiest days of my whole life.

Then in 1933 our first child was born - a daughter. In the spring of 1934 I sold everything we had and moved back to Kelowna B.C. to look for a job. At that time jobs were hard to find. My wife got a job picking asparagus. For that she was paid fifteen cents per hour. She worked there for a while then she got a job in the cannery. That was piece work, so if she worked real hard she would earn about 35 cents per hour.

I got a job with a building contractor helping to build homes. I earned 45 cents per hour. The job did not last very long.

My Father wrote me to come back to Saskatchewan to farm his land, so in the fall of 1934 we came back to the old farm. Nothing exciting happened for the next three years.

In the spring of 1938 our second daughter was born. Times were hard. Crops were very poor. I got about five bushels per acre of

wheat and sold it at about 25 cents per bushel. We could not live on that so I had to apply for relief. There were four of us in the family, so we got \$11.00 a month relief.

We managed to survive for the next two years. Then slowly things started to improve. I took over my Father's farm, the Second World War broke out and everything started to pick up. We got better crops and better prices for our crops and livestock. Things started to look up. Then in the spring of 1942 my Mother passed away.

In the summer of 1943 our third daughter was born. 1944 was a good year for us. We had a good crop and prices were fair.

In 1945 my Father passed away. Life continued for the rest of us. I was elected councillor for Division No. 3 for the R.M. of Redberry 435 and was councillor for four years. In 1950 they closed our school so we had to send our children to Hafford School. We had to board our children out in Hafford. There were no school buses then. In 1952 we decided to move into the Village of Hafford. We built a house that summer and in the fall we moved into the village.

I farmed from town until the fall of 1962. In the winter of 1960 I got sick. I went to the hospital where I stayed until July 1961. In the spring of 1961 our neighbors got together and put our crop in. It was a poor crop that year but I managed to take the crop off with the help of our neighbors.

I still managed to farm until 1964. I had a good crop that year and on account of my health I sold my farm that fall and retired to Hafford.

In the meantime my wife got a job in the Hafford Union Hospital as a Nurse's Aide and she still works there and has been working for the past 20 years. Now it is 1980. I am still in reasonable good health and with God's help I hope I will be around for a while yet. My wife is also in fairly good health. Our children are all married and on their own and getting along nicely. We have six grandchildren and one great grandchild. This is the story of my life - nothing exciting, but still a story told the way it was.

History of Josef and Paranka Harbuz

SUBMITTED BY MIKE HARBUZ

This the the history of Father and Mother, Josef and Paranka Harbuz.

Josef Harbuz was born in the village of Ozerny in the District of Borschiew, Province of Tarnopol in the Western Ukraine in the fall of 1872. In 1894 he married Paranka Glowany.

Josef and his wife and their little daughter Anne came to Canada in the fall of 1898. They arrived in Halifax. From there they travelled by train to Rosthern, N.W.T. and were allocated the N.W. ¼ Section 14 Township 41 R1W 3 in the Alvena district. Father got his patent to the homestead in 1903. Josef Harbuz had 85 acres broken, 3 head of cattle and 5 horses.

Their first home was a dugout which went two feet in the ground. It was a tipi style structure, covered with straw. Sod provided the roof. The original homestead was unfortunately lost, so the family was forced to move to another farm in the district - S.E. ¼ Sec 26 Township 41 R1W 3 Meridian.

Their second house was built 24' by 16'. It was a log structure, with a thatched roof made from rye straw. On the second farm they built a log house with shingled roof and walls plastered with mud inside and out, then whitewashed.

When Dad Harbuz got his title to the homestead in 1903, he was 34 years old and had a wife and three children. Anne was born in the Ukraine. They had nine (9) children: Anne, Mike, Mary, Bill, Steve, Isidor, Dick, Helen and Katy (died at one year). All were born in Alvena, Sask - five boys and four girls. All the girls died at the Hafford District.

Anne was married to Mike Klapoushak and they had a family of ten children. Mr. and Mrs. Mike Klapoushak, with all their family, moved to Hafford, Sask. in the fall of 1917. The farm was about five miles south of Hafford.

The following people came to Canada to Alvena N.W.T. (now

Sask.) and settled in the districts of Alvena, Fish Creek, some at Rosthern and Vonda, in the year 1898 (and on to 1915).

My Father and Mother first came in 1898 and settled in Alvena, N.W.T., Sask. Their land location was N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 14-41-1-3rd. They got the patent to the homestead in 1903.

ANDREE BAYDA, S.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 14, 41, 1-W 3. Date entry 1898. Date patent 1903.

JOSEPH BILINSKI, N.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ 28-41-1-3. May 28. Patent 1904.

ANDREW HAWRYSCHUK, N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 22.41. 1, W 3. May 28, 1899. Patent 1904.

JANKO HILKIEWICH, N.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ 36,41.1 W 3. 1902. Patent 1905.

JOSEF YABLONSKI, N.E.12-41-1-3,W. 1902. Patent 1905.

YURKO KOTELKO, S.W. 4. $\frac{1}{4}$ -41-28-2. 1906. Patent 1910.

NYKOLAY LOZINSKI, S.E. $\frac{1}{4}$, 14-41-2-W3. July 1902. Patent Oct. 1904.

FED MALKO, N.E. $\frac{1}{4}$, 14-41-1-W3. 1901. Patent 1905.

JACOB MATKOWSKI, N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 16-41-1-W3. 1902. Patent 1905.

MARCIN OLESKOW, S.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ 28-41-1-W3. 1902. Patent 1904.

MICHAEL SKAKUN, N.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ 22-40-1-3W. 1907. Patent 1911.

METRO SKAKUN, S.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 32-40-1-3W. 1902. Patent 1905.

FED STADNYK, S.E. 22 $\frac{1}{4}$ 40-3W. 1903. Patent 1908.

NIKOLA STADNYK, $\frac{1}{4}$ N.E. 36-40-1-3W. 1904. Patent 1907.

ANDREAS TURTA, $\frac{1}{4}$ N.W. 16-41-1-3W. 1910. Patent 1920.

MICHEAL TURTA, S.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ 20-41-1-3W. 1902. Patent 1905.

MARYJAN ZAKRESKI, S.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 20-41-1-W3. 1899. Patent 1904.

DANYLO ZARY, $\frac{1}{4}$ S.W. 4-42-1-W3. 1902. Patent 1907.

These are the names of early Ukrainian settlers (1895) in the Alvena and Fish Creek areas, N.W.T., Sask.

JOSEPH HRYZAK, 7 souls. $\frac{1}{4}$ section 6-41-1-3W. Alvena.

MICHALO MICHALKO, S.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 4-41-1-W3. Alvena.

JASKO MATUSCHOWSKI, $\frac{1}{4}$ 4-41-1-W3. Alvena. N.W.T. Sask.

JASKO WALEDUDA, M AND D N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 1041-1-W3 $\frac{1}{4}$. Alvena. Sask.

MICHALO LUCYSZYN, 5 souls. N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 1041-1-W3. Alvena. Sask.

- ALEXANDER CKIRYK, S.W. ¼ 16 41 1 W3. Alvena. Sask.
 JACOB MATKOWSKI, S.E. ¼ 16 41-1-3W. 6 souls. Alvena.
 Sask. N.W.T.
 M.A. MATKOWSKI, N.E. ¼ 16 41 1 3W. Alvena.
 WASEL ROMANCHUK, ¼ 6 41 1 W3. Alvena. Sask.
 MIKE FURKAN, THREE SONS AVAN, ANDRE, ANTON.
 Whole sec. land 20 41 1 W3.
 KAZMIR BILETSKI, ¼ 22-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask.
 KOST SCHUMELUK, 22-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask. N.W.T.
 THOMA KOZAK, 6 souls. S.W. ¼ 28-41-1-W3. Alvena.
 MARCIN WAVREG, N.W. 2-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask. N.W.T.
 NICK WYZINSKI, S.E. ¼ 22-41-1-W3. Alvena.
 YAKEM TRACH, N.W. ¼ 2-42A-1-W3. Alvena.
 JAKIM TRACH, ¼ 34-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask. N.W.T.
 M. CZYZYK, S.W. 30-41-1-W3. Alvena.
 WASEL ROMANCHUK, ¼ 6-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask.
 JOSEPH BILINSKI, N.E. 28-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask.
 NICHOLA WYZINSKI, S.E. ¼ 22-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask.
 THOM KOZAK, S.W. ¼ 28-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask. N.W.T.
 MARCIN OLESKOW, S.E. ¼ 28-41 1 W3. Alvena. Sask.
 N.W.T.
 JANKO ZAYACKOWSKI, 34-41-1 W3. Alvena. Sask. N.W.T.
 MICHALO ZALESCHUK. Working at Rosthern at time.
 N.W.T. Sask.
 MICHAEL KLAPOUSHAK, N.W. ¼ 2 41 1-W3. Entry 1910.
 Patent 1910. Alvena.
 FRANKO ROSDOLKO, S.W. 10-41-1-W3. Alvena. Sask. Entry
 May 1898. Patent 1903.
 STEFAN WAVREG, S.E. 1041-1-W3. Entry 1898. Patent 1903.
 Alvena. N.W.T.
 NIKOLA LUTZSESHIN, N.E. 10 41 1 W3. Entry 1898. Patent
 1903. N.W.T.
 WASYL GAYOWSKI, N.E. 26¼ 41 1 W3. Entry 1902. Patent
 1905. N.W.T.

Ukrainian Culture

SUBMITTED BY MIKE HARBUZ

They say we lived in a Ukrainian home and all spoke Ukrainian all the time. We celebrated Christmas and Easter in the Ukrainian way. We all went to church on all holidays - that was their way.

They liked being with their own people because all they could speak was Ukrainian. They didn't have anything against the English or any others, but they didn't understand them. They were worried about what would happen to their children when they left the farm.

People used to go to church. After the church service they went home for lunch, or brought their lunches with them. After eating lunch on nice days they would sit down on the grass and talk about the old days and the future and sing Ukrainian songs. Some read Ukrainian history and others listened. Sometimes they would gather in a home or in school on Sundays, as they had no halls or radios.

When they could afford it, they built halls. They called them National Home. There they had plays and concerts. Sometimes they had church services there if they had no church. There was also a Ukrainian library in these halls.

On Sundays or on long evenings some would read books in Ukrainian and all the others listened. When we had a Ukrainian teacher he would read them Ukrainian and sing. They also had Christmas plays.

In later years, around 1916, they built an institute in Saskatoon, Sask. It was named Peter Mohyla Institute.

1916) THE FIRST MEETING OF UKRAINIAN INSTITUTE IN SASKATOON SASK. The secretary was A.T. Kibzey. He was a teacher in Svoboda School. He was my teacher too. In later years he became a doctor in Toronto, Ont. He died around 70 years of age. He never strapped the children. He told the trustees that he came to teach the children, not to strap them.

1910) THE FIRST ISSUE OF A UKRAINIAN VOICE WAS PRINTED.

1914-1918) THOUGH UKRAINIAN CANADIANS SERVED IN THE CANADIAN FORCES DURING THE FIRST WORLD WAR, THERE WAS A GROWING SUSPICION OF THEM BECAUSE OF THE PAST TIE WITH THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN EMPIRE.

1915-1916) THE SUSPICIONS GENERATED IN THE FIRST WORLD WAR ARE ARTICULATED WHEN THE GOVERNMENTS OF MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN AND ALBERTA CLOSE THE UKRAINIAN TRAINING SCHOOLS AND FORBID UKRAINIAN LANGUAGE INSTRUCTION IN PUBLIC SCHOOL.

1916) THE IDEA OF A BURSA IS RAISED AT THE MEETING OF UKRAINIAN STUDENTS. THAT SAME YEAR THE PETER MOHYLA (UKRAINIAN INSTITUTE) BEGAN ITS WORK IN RENTED FACILITIES ON LANDSDOWNE AVE.

1917) THE KAMENIARI STUDENTS SOCIETY IS FORMED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF S.W. SAWCHUK.

1923) THE MOHYLIANKY SOCIETY IS FORMED WITH THE LEADERSHIP OF MRS. S. STECHISHIN AND SENIOR GIRLS AT MOHYLA INSTITUTE.

1923) MRS. STECHISHEN AND MOHYLIANKY FOUNDED THE FIRST UKRAINIAN WOMEN'S CLUB IN HONOUR OF OLIJA KOBYLIANSKA IN SASKATOON.

1926) THE UKRAINIAN WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION OF CANADA IS FOUNDED IN SASKATOON, SASK.

1926) THE FIRST STUDENT EXCHANGE IN THE FORM OF A DEBATE BETWEEN SASKATOON AND WINNIPEG IS HELD.

1927) THE MOHYLA INSTITUTE AFFILIATE OPENS IN WINNIPEG MANITOBA.

1928) THE UKRAINIAN FOLK DANCE WORKSHOP CONDUCTED BY VASYL AVREMENKO HELPS TO POPULARIZE THE UKRAINIAN FOLK DANCE AS AN ART FORM. THE FIRST UKRAINIAN YOUTH ORGANIZATION, ORLY AND ORLIATA IS FORMED IN EDMONTON, ALBERTA.

1931) THE NAME ORLY AND ORLIATA IS OFFICIALLY CHANGED TO THE CANADIAN UKRAINIAN YOUTH ASSOCIATION.

1933) MOHYLA INSTITUTE AFFILIATE IN WINNIPEG MANITOBA, BESET BY FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES, CLOSES.

1939) THE UKRAINIAN ARTS AND CRAFTS MUSEUM IS FOUNDED BY UKRAINIAN WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.

1939-1945) UKRAINIAN CANADIANS HAVE THE HIGHEST VOLUNTEER RATE IN THE CANADIAN ARMED FORCES DURING WORLD WAR TWO.

1956) THE MOHYLIANKY SOCIETY DONATED \$25,000 TOWARD THE BUILDING OF A NEW INSTITUTE FACILITY AT THE 40TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION BANQUET OF MOHYLA INSTITUTE.

1957) THE KAMENIARI SOCIETY PRESENTS A RADIO PROGRAM OF UKRAINIAN CHRISTMAS CAROLS WHICH HAS BEEN CONTINUED ANNUALLY.

1958) THE OFFICIAL FUND RAISING PROGRAM FOR A NEW INSTITUTE BUILDING IS INITIATED.

1965) THE NEW MOHYLA INSTITUTE BUILDING AT 1240 TEMPERANCE STREET IS OFFICIALLY OPENED.

1970-1973) THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVES OF C.Y.C. AND C.Y.M.K. ARE LOCATED AT MOHYLA INSTITUTE.

1975) THE INTER-INSTITUTE CULTURAL EXCHANGE IS

HELD AT ST. VLADIMIR INSTITUTE IN TORONTO,
ONTARIO FOR THE FIRST TIME.

1975) THE FIRST TOTAL IMMERSION UKRAINIAN LANGUAGE SUMMER SCHOOL PROGRAM IS INITIATED AT MOHYLA INSTITUTE.

1976) THE 60TH ANNIVERSARY OF MOHYLA INSTITUTE IS CELEBRATED AT SASKATOON, SASK.

Special thanks to the Saskatchewan Provincial Archives, the Local History Department of the Saskatoon Public Library, the Ukrainian Arts and Crafts Museum, Dr. G.E. Dragon collection of the National Archives and Mrs. Mary Tkachuk.

I write this little article I was reading some few years ago. Children learn what they live through. They act that way through their lives even if they are 60 or 70.

*If a child lives with criticism,
He or she learns to condemn.
If a child lives with hostility,
He learns to fight.
If a child lives with ridicule,
He learns to be shy.
If a child lives with shame,
He learns to feel guilty.
If a child lives with tolerance,
He learns to be patient.
If a child lives with encouragement,
He learns confidence.
If a child lives with praise,
He learns to appreciate.
If a child lives with fairness,
He learns justice.
If a child lives with security,
He learns to have faith.
If a child lives with approval,
He learns to like himself.
If a child lives with acceptance and friendship,
He learns to find love in the world.*

ARTICLE BY TINA LANG

*The day when I turned 65
they put me on the shelf.
You're getting old is what they said,
Retire and rest yourself.
I retired and sat around,
I watched T.V. and read,
Till my solid form grew flabby,
and I tired of my bed.
Well I flexed my muscles and told myself,
by gosh I'm not dead yet.
At 65 I'm in my prime, a fact I'll not forget.
So I hired out a roof to fix,
a step to build, a fence to mend.
Again a happy busy man,
I whistle gaily at days end.
So if you're still hale and hearty,
Get out and best yourself.
I tell you boys of sixty five,
You're not yet on the shelf.*

History of Svoboda School

SUBMITTED BY MIKE HARBUZ

HISTORY OF SVOBODA SCHOOL NO. 1704. REGINA. TUESDAY, SEPT. 24TH 1907. Erection of new school, district section 22.41.1.W3.

STARTED DECLARATION. SECTION 18 FORM A SIGNED BY ALL RESIDENT RATE PAYERS. PROPOSED SVOBODA SCHOOL DISTRICT IN THE PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN. 14TH DAY OF MAY 1906. SIGNED MICHAEL TURTA, CHAIRMAN. JOSEF BILINSKI. SECRETARY. 1904.
BY PROPERTY OWNED:

- (1) KYRYLO SCHEREWANSKO SEC 34.41.1.3W.
- (2) YAN ZAYICHKOWSKI SEC 34.41.1.3W.
- (3) MICHAEL ZAKRASCKY SEC 34.41.1.3W.
- (4) TEODER OLESKIW SEC. 34.41.1. 3th W.
- (5) JOSEF BILINSKY SEC 28.41.1. 3th W.
- (6) MARCIN OLESKIW SEC 28.41.1. 3th W.
- (7) JOSEF SCHABAGA, SEC 28.41.1. 3th W.
- (8) TOMKO KOZAK SEC 28.41.1. 3th W.
- (9) MICHAEL TURTA SEC 20.41.1 3th W.
- (10) MARIEN ZAKRASKI SEC 20.41.1. 3th W.
- (11) IVAN KOTELKO SEC 20.41.1. 3th W.
- (12) ANDREE TURTA SEC 10.41.1. 3th W.
- (13) YANI ZABACHYNSKI SEC 10.41.1. 3th W.
- (14) KAZ BILESKEI SEC 22.41.1. 3th W.
- (15) ANDREE HAWRYSCHUK SEC 22.41.1. 3th W.
- (16) JOSEF HARBUZ SEC 14.41.1. 3th W.
- (17) STEFAN WAWRYK SEC 10.41.1. 3th W.
- (18) JAN WALIDUDA SEC 10.41.1. 3th W
- (19) NYKOLA LUCZESYN SEC 10.41.1. 3th W.
- (20) NYKOLA HARASYMIK SEC 24.41.1. 3th W.
- (21) NYKOLA WYZINSKI SEC 22.41.1. 3th W.

ON WYZINSKI LAND SVOBODA SCHOOL WAS BUILT.

SASKATCHEWAN GAZETTE 18 SEPT. 30. 1907. REGINA TUESDAY SEPT. 24, 1907. MINUTES OF FIRST SCHOOL MEETING, HELD IN CONNECTION WITH ORGANIZATION OF THE PROPOSED SVOBODA SCHOOL. WAS HELD AT

HOUSE ON 1/4 22.41.1. 3th W. ON FOURTEENTH DAY OF MAY 1906. MEETING WAS CALLED AT ONE O'CLOCK IN AFTERNOON.

MR. MICHAEL TURTA AS CHAIRMAN, AND MR. JOSEF BILINSKI AS SECRETARY.

BY SECTION 18 OF THE SCHOOL ORDINANCE POLL WAS TAKEN OF THE VOTES OF RESIDENT RATE PAYERS.

RESULT OF THE VOTES WAS AS FOLLOWS.

FOR ERECTION OF SVOBODA SCHOOL. FOR- 20 VOTES. AGAINST - 0.

NOMINATION OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES IN ORDER,

(1) NOMINATION MR. TEODOR OLISKIW. MOVED BY JOSEF BILINSKI. SECONDED BY MR. ANDREE TURTA.

(2) NOMINATION MIKE SALISCHUK. MOVED BY MARTIN OLISKIW. SECONDED BY MR. JOSEF SCHABAGA.

(3) NOMINATED BY JOSEF HARBUZ, MOVED BY STEFAN WAWRYCK. SECONDED BY MR. ANDREE HAWRYSCHUK.

(4) NOMINATED MARIAN ZAKRESKI. MOVED BY KAZ BILITSKY. SECONDED TOMAS KOZAK.

(5) NOMINATED ANDREE HAWRYSCHUK. MOVED BY MR. MIKE ZAKRESKI. NO SECONDER. RESULT OF VOTES.

MR. TEODOR OLISKIW 19 VOTES.

MR. MIKE SALESCHUK 20 VOTES.

MR. JOSEF HARBUZ 20 VOTES.

SGD JOSEF BILINSKI SECRETARY, MICHAEL TURTA CHAIRMAN. 1704.

PUBLIC NOTICE

BY THE OFFICIAL TRUSTEE OF THE SVOBODA S.D. NO. 1704. WHEREAS IT IS DEEMED BY THE OFFICIAL TRUSTEE SVOBODA S.D. NO. 1704.

THAT THE SUM OF EIGHT HUNDRED (800) DOLLARS SHOULD BE BORROWED, ON THE SECURITY OF THE SAID DISTRICT BY THE ISSUE OF DEBENTURES, REPAYABLE TO THE BEARER IN (FIVE) EQUAL ANNUAL INSTALLMENTS, WITH INTEREST AT THE RATE OF NOT MORE THAN EIGHT PER CENTUM PER ANNUM FOR THE PURPOSES NAMELY OF ERECTING A FIRST SCHOOL BUILDING. OFFICIAL TRUSTEES WILL APPLY TO THE COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION TO AUTHORITY TO BORROW THE SAID SUM BY DEBENTURES, D.S.

MCGREGOR. OFFICIAL TRUSTEES. DATE AT ROSTHERN SASK. (11 DAY OF JUNE 1907). NUMBER OF ACRES OF ASSESSABLE LAND IN 71'80, THAT POPULATION OF PROPOSED DISTRICTS IS (218) TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN. NUMBER OF CHILDREN BETWEEN AGES 5 AND 16 YEARS IN DISTRICT IS (64) SIXTY FOUR. NUMBER OF CHILDREN BELOW AGES (5) FIVE IS (70) SEVENTY. UKRAINIAN (31), GREEK CATHOLIC OR PROTESTANTS. (11) ROMAN CATHOLIC.

DATED AT ROSTHERN THIS 15TH OF MAY, 1906. COMMITTEE TEODOR OLESKIW, MICHAEL ZALESCHUK, JOSEF HARBUZ, WITNESS D.S. MCGREGOR. DECLARATION. I TEODOR OLESKIW OF ALVENA SASK. I AM MEMBER OF THE COMMITTEE IN FOR GOING PETITION. DATED BEFORE ME AT ROSTHERN 15TH DAY OF MAY 1906. TEODOR OLESKIW COMMITTEE. SVOBODA SCHOOL NO. 1704.

I. P. GEOBORDEE, SENIOR TRUSTEE, JOS YABLONSKI, ALVENA, SASK.

REGINA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1907

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PROVISIONS OF THE SCHOOL ORDINANCE IN THAT BEHALF THAT THE COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION HAS AUTHORIZED THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE SVOBODA SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 1704 OF THE NORTH WEST TERRITORIES TO BORROW THE SUM OF EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS UPON THE SECURITY OF THE SAID DISTRICT, FOR THE PURPOSE OF ERECTING A SCHOOL HOUSE. TREASURER'S ADDRESS, D.S. MCGREGOR, ROSTHERN. D.P. MCCOLL, DEPUTY COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION.

THE NAMES OF THE SCHOOL TEACHERS FROM 1908 TO 1914 AND UP TO 1925.

1908 ALFRED MARK

1909 J.W. ARSENYCH

1910 WM. MJ. B. DRIMMIE

1911 NO TEACHER LISTED.

1912 ALEX SHTYK

1913 FRED WHITE COX

1914 ALEX SHTYK, F.W. COX, SAM KONDRA

1915 SAM KONDRA, JNO. SWYRYD (SP)

- 1916 JNO SWYRYD, AMBROSE T. KIBZEY
1917 AMBROSE T. KIBZEY, NICHOLAS B. MALYK
1918 JOSEPH OLESKIW
1919 JOSEPH OLESKIW, WILLIAM J. LAZAROVICH
1920 JOSEPH MICHAEL GARVEY, HEBER JAMES STEPH-
ENSON
1921 HEBER JAMES STEPHENSON, JAMES DONALD
GILLIS
1922 WILLIAM JOHN TAYLOR, CHARLES OLYNYK
1923 STEPHEN KUDRYK
1924 PAULLO ZAKUS, ANNIE WAROSHICK
1925 ANNIE WAROSHICK, PETER F. MALCO.

Range 1 West 3rd Meridian Township 41

	Josef Straga (2) ■ ■ (1)	Josef Binesh (1)			West Graydon (1)		
	Tonko ■ ■ (1)	Maier Dietlow (2) ■ ■					
Jean Koteko (1)	Jan Kebur (1)		Andre Newkirk (1) ■ ■	East Statenus (2) ■ ■		Nate Stach (1) ■ ■	Ted Scherk (1) ■ ■
Marius Zabawa (2) ■ ■	Miha Tuman (1) ■ ■		Karen Black (1) ■ ■	Sasha Wynski (1) ■ ■		Nate Hanschpach (1) ■ ■	Stan Jurek (1) ■ ■
	Andrew Turin (1) ■ ■	Jacob Marsinski (1) ■ ■			Joseph Harbur (2) ■ ■	Paul Mads (1) ■ ■	
	Oleg Dzyk (1) ■ ■	Jan Zabrycki (1) ■ ■			Andrew Buda (2) ■ ■	West Zachowen (1) ■ ■	
			Jan Valisals (2) ■ ■	Paula Lacynski (2) ■ ■		Lynn Miles (1) ■ ■	Josef Jablonski (1) ■ ■
			Frank Rozdane (1) ■ ■	Sasha Wynski (1) ■ ■		Tomas Miles (1) ■ ■	Alan Kubicki (1) ■ ■
					Nate Statenus (2) ■ ■	Soren Mossie (1) ■ ■	
					Jim Szenewski (1) ■ ■	Joe Szenewski (1) ■ ■	

SVOBODA S.D. NO. 1704

1. Write the Name of each Resident Ratepayer across the Quarter Section on which he resides.
2. Indicate Number of Children of School Age Residing on each Quarter Section (thus - [1], [2], [3], Etc.
3. Indicate the Present or Proposed School Site (thus - [2])
4. Indicate the Position of all Rivers, Creeks, Lakes, Sloughs, Swamps, Large Ravines, etc.
5. Indicate the Position of Bridges (thus Travelled Roads thus and Location of Houses thus ■
6. NOTE-Each small square represents a quarter section.

The Harbuz Family Reunion

July 1 & 2, 1978

A short sketch compiled from the
information sent by the family members.



Dedicated to the memory of
JOSEPH and PARANKA HARBUZ

Joseph Harbuz was born in the village of Ozerny, District of Borschiew, Province of Tarnopol in the Western Ukraine in the fall of 1872.

In 1894 he married Paranka Glowan.

Joseph, his wife Paranka and their little daughter Anne immigrated to Canada in the fall of 1896.

They arrived at the port of Halifax from where they travelled by train to Rosthern, North West Territories.

Upon application for a homestead, they were allocated to the N.W. quarter section 14, township 41, range 1, west of the third meridian in the Alvena district.

Records indicate that upon application for the patent to the homestead, Joseph Harbuz had 35 acres broken, 3 head of cattle and 9 horses.

Their first home has been described as a dugout which went two feet below the surface of the ground. A tipi style structure, covered with straw and mud provided the roof.

In 1905, due to some unfortunate circumstances, the original homestead was lost, so the family was forced to move to another farm in the district described as S.E. quarter, section 26, township 41, range 1, west of the third meridian.

There they built the home we see in the photograph on the following page, a 24 by 16 foot log structure. The small white building to the left served as a summer kitchen, these being the only original buildings in the photograph.

During the family's residence in the Alvena district Joseph and Paranka were blessed with eight children. The children were all born at home, some with the assistance of a midwife. They included: Mike in 1899, Katherine in 1901, Mary in 1903, Bill in 1905, Steve in 1908, Isadore in 1910, Dick in 1913 and Helen in 1915.



Second home of Joseph and Paranka Harbuz

The family moved to the Hafford district in 1917. A farm with more land under cultivation and a two-storey house seemed just what the growing family needed.

In 1925, however, Joseph moved his family to Buchanan where they operated a second-hand store, which was later expanded to include groceries.

In 1926, the family made a decision to return to farming in the Hafford area where they faced a disaster in 1927 when their home and belongings were destroyed by fire.

A new home was built, and the children grew up and started their own careers and their own families.

In 1939 Paranka took ill, and was hospitalized for three years with tuberculosis. She was released from the hospital and in June of 1942 she passed away.

In 1943, Joseph moved into the village of Hafford. He died in December of 1945 at the age of 73.

From these early and often difficult beginnings the Harbuz family has grown till today, third and fourth generations contribute to the ever expanding Canadian family.

