

Lost Souls

If you know the new address of the member listed below (with last known address), please let us know.

Elizabeth Fekete, 120 Madison Ave., Toronto, Ont. M5R 2S5

Marcia Garries, 1335 Pemberton Ave., North Vancouver, B.C. V7P 2R6

Annette Kippen, 385 Lumsden Ave., Toronto, Ont. M4C 2L6

Howard Ray, 177 Redpath Ave., Unit 907, Toronto, Ont. M4R 2W3

Daryl Robb, 101 Caernarvon Ct., Edmonton, Alta. T5X 1T5

Steve Rowat, #3, 1 Clegg St., Ottawa, Ont. K1S 0H3

Sandra Serafini, 304 - 1772 Pendrell St., Vancouver, B.C. V6G 1T1

Lois Simmons, 419 Palmerston Blvd., Toronto, Ont. M6G 2N7 (address), please let us know.



We used to have a lot of dances up here in those days, and I was usually playing for them. I had this dog called Jumbo who used to go along with me to just about all the dances I played at. I remember at this one box social I bid on Miss Reed's (she was the schoolteacher) box and bought it for about \$14. I didn't know it was hers at the time, but I found out later. People used to pay \$40 or more for a box lunch at those socials. Anyway, I went to pay for this thing, and I set it on the floor while I got out my wallet. Just then old Jumbo came along — he was always walking around the hall looking for a handout — and he stuck his nose in this box and started to lick at the pie. Somebody came along and gave him a kick and he took off. But that's when I found out whose pie it was. That Miss Reed was kinda mad about the whole thing. We still ate the pie, though, the dog hadn't hurt it none.

Art Tansen, **Grooming the Grizzly** (Wanham, Alberta)



[At a wedding dance in the Peace River Country during the rainy season in 1976,] dancing was hard at first. The gumbo stuck to the rubber boots and it was impossible to keep time with the beat. By the time thirty couples had clomped around for a half hour, the bonfire had dried the mud, and it began to pack to a smooth surface. Suddenly there was a good dance floor.

Gordon Reid, **Notes of the North** (High Level, Alberta)



Christmas would be spent pretty nearly the same as it is now, with the exceptions of no church, no Christmas programs on the radio; just feasting, music and dancing.

Edith I Clark **Taleks of Tail Creek Country** (Erskine, Alberta)