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CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- Sept 14th** The Program for this month is:  
**Marr House: Its Use as a Field Hospital During The Northwest Rebellion 1885**  
with Guest Speaker: Val Bruce
- Oct 15th** **Branch fundraising event:**  
**Steak night @ Uncle Barley's**  
Restaurant: Tickets are \$10.00 ea.  
Only 65 tickets for sale.
- Oct 21st** The Program for this month is:  
The **Everett Baker Slides** featuring  
Saskatchewan People and Places  
presented by: Carl Krause
- Nov 18th** TBA  
Branch Executive Elections
- Nov 26th** **Branch fundraising event:**  
**Craft & Bake Sale at the Co-op on 8th Street.**
- Dec 16th** **Annual Christmas Pot-Luck Social**  
Lots of great food and conversation

OUR NEW MEETING LOCATION

**Place:** St. Paul Catholic School @ 1527 Alexandra Avenue

**Time:** The **Library** is open from 5:30 - 7:00 PM. (**NO library in Sept**)  
The **Meeting** runs from 7:15 - 9:30PM. We start with the  
Presidents' report and this is followed by member interest  
discussions, guest speakers or geographical workshops.

**Dates:** The 3rd Friday of each month starting October 2005

**Website:** <http://www.rootsweb.com/~sksgs>

**Mailing Address:** Saskatoon Genealogy Society  
Box # 32004  
#3 - 402 Ludlow Street

## MEMBERSHIP & NEWSLETTER INFO

The membership fee for our branch is now \$15.00 a year. There is a \$15.00 charge for all NSF cheques. Joining the Saskatoon Branch requires that you also join the Saskatchewan Genealogical Society (SGS) which has an annual fee of \$32.00 (senior rate) or \$34.00 (regular rate). Membership also includes 10 branch meetings, access to our Saskatoon Branch Library, access to the SGS Library and a copy of this newsletter 5 times during the year.

This newsletter will be published 5 – 7 days prior to the general branch meetings in January, March, May, September & November, and it is available in either printed form or via Email. For those members of our local branch who wish to have a printed version of the newsletter mailed out— please bring a self addressed, stamped large (9x12) envelope to a general meeting or mail them to the branch or newsletter editor. The number of self-addressed envelopes determines how many times a year the newsletter is mailed out to you.

**If you have a story, a genealogy related joke, a quip, a query, a quote or just a short note please send it to the editor for inclusion in an upcoming edition of the newsletter. Articles are required for the next issue and future issues.**

## BRANCH EXECUTIVE — 2005

### PRESIDENT:

Cliff Rusk  
384-8813  
c.rusk@shaw.ca

### VICE PRESIDENT:

Rob Garland  
933-2819  
robertogus@yahoo.com

### 2nd VICE PRESIDENT:

**Vacant - need a Volunteer..**

### TREASURER:

Gus Morrow  
382-9355  
gustaveous@mail.com

### SECRETARY:

**Vacant - need a Volunteer..**

### MEMBERS-AT-LARGE

Delores Maduke

**Could use another Volunteer.**

### GREETER:

Merle Ward  
652-0664

**Could use another Volunteer.**

### LIBRARIANS:

Georgiana Chartier  
652-1286

Elsie Henry

Dorothy Peake

Mary Hudson

### PROGRAMS:

Michelle Rusk  
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Diane Berg  
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### CEMETERY

### RECORDER:

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### PHONERS:

Mabel Evans  
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Gina Reid  
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Isabelle Lenz  
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### REFRESHMENTS:

Ethel Clark

**Help necessary!!**

### RESEARCHER:

vacant

### WEB MASTER:

Gus Morrow  
382-9355  
gustaveous@mail.com

### FACILITES:

**Help needed to set up & take down the tables and chairs before and after our regular branch meetings.**

### PUBLICITY & FUNDRAISING:

Lynda Andrew

Joyce Lappin

Michelle Rusk

Mabel Evans

Delores Stevens

Cindy Paradis

Ethel Clarke

### NEWSLETTER:

Cliff Rusk - publisher



THE FAMILY TREE

### Software Tip

Most of you know that for the past 2 years I have been publishing the SBSGS Newsletter and emailing it out to everyone in a .pdf format using the PDF writer that came with Windows 98.

Well, this summer I broke down and purchased a new computer, thus upgrading to Windows XP. This meant that I had to search for another way to create those PDF files and I found two programs at:

<http://www.CutePDF.com>.

You will have to download both files shown on this page to create those PDF files. I have to say this little program is easier to use than my old program. Best of all, these programs are Free!

### Belated Anniversary wishes:

Len & Mary Hudson  
July 17th

Georgiana & Rusty Chartier  
50th on August 27, 2005

Cliff & Michelle Rusk  
10th on August 17th, 2005

### Past & Present Birthday wishes for:

Georgiana Chartier on July 23rd

Mary Hudson on July 29th

Rob Garland on Sept 17th

Cliff Rusk on Oct 3rd.

## THE PRESIDENT'S REPORT

By Cliff Rusk

The summer is just about over and it is time to put our genealogy thinking caps back on, to solve those family mysteries using the information that we managed to gather over the past two months. I hope that everyone had a very enjoyable summer, visiting family, friends and attending one of the many Homecomings throughout Saskatchewan and Alberta.

As most of you may have noticed, our branch moved again this summer, from St. Thomas Catholic School over to St. Paul Catholic School. Hats off to Mr. Don Lloyd of the Catholic School Board who worked very hard to find us a location that we should be able to remain in for several years. Also, a big Thank You to Mrs. Roberta Dubois, Principal, of St. Paul School for allowing us to have our meetings & library in her school. Our meeting dates will now be the 3rd Friday evening of each month in the school's Gymnasium.

Thanks to Mr. & Mrs. Gordon Thomas of Saskatoon for the generous donation of the Talbot Times (March 1996—Dec 2000), the London Leaf (Feb 1997—Nov 2000), the Ontario Genealogical Society Newsleaf and Families Magazine (Feb 1995 to Nov 2000), and the Saskatchewan Genealogy Society Bulletins (March 1993 - Dec. 2000)

Our **Fundraising Committee** is planning a couple of events for this fall: 1) A **Steak Night** at Uncle Barley's Restaurant, October 15th, 6 pm and the cost is \$10.00 / person—only 65 tickets being sold. These tickets are available from any member of the Fundraising committee. There is a choice of chicken, steak or pasta, with baked potato or fries and tossed or Caesar salad. The ticket deadline is October 7th.

2) A **Craft & Bake Sale** on Nov 26th at the Co-op on 8th Street. Last year's event was very successful as it raised about \$700.00.

3) A **Raffle** is going to be held for the crocheted tablecloth that was donated to the branch by Delores Maduke's mother. (page 14)

4) There are still some **Heritage Cookbooks** for sale at \$10.00 each

We will need the following positions to be filled in our elections this November: President / Vice President / Secretary / Treasurer / Researcher / Member-at-Large along with the members for the Programs, Fundraising, Publicity, Refreshment Committees.

Please volunteer as your society needs your fresh creative ideas so it will continue to grow. Besides, it is also a great way to meet all the rest of the branch members and looks great on your resume'.

**Please note that starting October 2005 our General Branch Meetings will be held on the 3rd Friday of each month at St. Paul Catholic School.**

## My Homecoming!

Submitted by Cliff Rusk

Michelle and I managed to attend the homecoming in my hometown, Arborfield, over the August 5 — 7th weekend. There had only been about 1000 people register by Thursday August 4th, then the flood gates opened with another 400 people registering on Friday afternoon with more unexpected people showing up to register Friday night. My first thoughts on Friday night after we registered in the town hall were “who are all these people and when did they live in Arborfield?” I had moved away from Arborfield 32 years ago, even though some of the faces looked familiar, their names escaped me; so, I spend the rest of the evening going around looking at everyone’s chest - **checking out their name tags**. I even had the same problem identifying some of my classmates that I had not seen since we graduated. Of course I have not aged or changed in those 32 years. Michelle had a hard time believing the comments about me from my classmates “that I was a very quiet and shy person in school”. Okay some of you can quit laughing now, but it was true and I have my witnesses.

A great time was had by all attendees as the town had set up a museum in the skating rink, an open house at the school, the Royal Purple hosted a bingo, horseshoes were played over at the local park, along with pick-up ballgames and as usual, lots of food. There was a parade on Saturday afternoon with about 70 entries including a couple of cannons. Yes - cannons! Then someone decided to set off one of the cannons. We were standing 2 blocks away when they set it off and the noise was deafening. In fact the concussion from the blast was so loud that it blew out 3 windows on the Hotel. What a way to end the parade. Saturday afternoon the main event was a play written by published author Helen Clarke, that depicted the history of Arborfield as it was tied to the changes of the school district. It was a wonderful presentation, and we suspect that one young actress—who played the part of a teenage boy - may make a name for herself in the future! On Saturday night there was a catered roast beef supper, with 960 people being fed in about 1-1/2 hours. The supper was followed by an old-time dance in the Town Hall and at the east end of town, across from the Hotel, was a beer garden with rock & roll for us younger folk complete with a cold plate lunch at midnight for everyone who was hungry. Of course there was much more talking going on than dancing, so most of us could not talk at the end of the evening, even though we were doing our best to keep our vocal cords lubricated. On Sunday morning there was an interdenominational church service at the Catholic Church followed by brunch at the Town hall (more food). After brunch the majority of the attendees made there way down to the skating rink to put their bids in on the Silent auction items and then over to the ball diamonds to participate or watch the pick-up ballgames.

As usual at these events, there is never enough time to sit down with everyone to renew old friendships that have been lapsed over time. The homecoming also reminded me of the good old days when the whole community came to town on Saturday nights to do their shopping and attend a dance, with a live band. I know that my children think that I grew up in the olden days, but I would not change my childhood for theirs. Even though it was the late 50’s & early 60’s, I grew up with wood stoves, outhouses, and no running water — unless you count the horse drawn wagon that brought water to you throughout the year. We had outdoor rinks with change rooms heated by a coal stove, air conditioning was opening all the windows in your house to let the breeze blow through, and we listened to the radio for news. We also walked to school up hill both ways. We always managed to find something to keep ourselves entertained by playing hide & seek, kick the can, run-sheep-run, knock-on-ginger, road hockey, of donkey-baseball. We just never got into trouble when we were young..... Well, maybe we were just a little mischievous.

This is the first reunion that I have attended in my hometown and I can hardly wait for the next one. All I can say is what a weekend. I hope that everyone had a chance to attend a Homecoming this year and enjoyed it much as we did. **Hats off to all those who organized these events throughout our province.**



Hey this is a great idea !



Oh what the heck— a little more gunpowder won't hurt anything.



Oh my that was louder than we thought it would be. Maybe to much gun powder?  
What did you say ? I can't hear you, speak up.

Good thing they did not put any shot in the cannon as it was aimed at the my mothers house!



After the parade came "the cannon". Yes, Hank's cannon will be long remembered. Only in Arborfield would we have a Homecoming and blow the windows out of the hotel! This memory will forever produce a chuckle when it is remembered as the day Hank shot his cannon down Main Street.

The following windows were shattered:  
Top Row - the middle and right side windows  
Bottom Row - the window on the right side

**If you have a Homecoming or Family Reunion story that you would like to share with all our branch and SGS members, please send them to me along with your pictures.**

## **The Library Corner**

With Georgiana Chartier

**The Branch Library  
will "NOT" be open for the September Branch meeting.**

**Library hours at the October 14th meeting are:  
5:30 - 7:00 PM**

**Family Chronicle has provided us with 80 copies of the June edition of their magazine and we will be handing these out at the upcoming branch meeting on September 14th. ( 1 copy per family )**

Non SBSGS members can not check out any material from our library.

**General Branch Meeting dates are changing to the  
3rd Friday of each month except for July & August starting October of 2005**

### **St. Paul School Housekeeping Rules:**

- **Everyone must remove their street footwear at the front entrance doors, so bring along a pair of indoor shoes or slippers.**
- **We must leave the facilities the same way we find them clean and tidy so please come prepared to help cleanup after each meeting.**
- **The school doors will be locked at 7 pm, so come early**
- **Remember we are guests of the school and should act accordingly**

## **Saskatchewan 100: Our People, Our Heritage**

**Saskatchewan Genealogical Society Annual Seminar**

**Hosted by Regina Branch of the Saskatchewan Genealogical Society  
and in partnership with the  
College of Certified Saskatchewan Genealogists**

**21 – 23 October 2005**

**at the Ramada Hotel and Convention Centre,  
Regina, Saskatchewan**

**<http://www.saskgenealogy.com/seminar/events/Seminar%202005.htm>**

**Please volunteer your help no matter how little it might appear.  
Volunteers are the backbone of all organisations.**

## A Query Partially Solved

By Delores Maduke

In the January/February 2005, Issue #40 of the Armchair Genealogist, I had submitted a query for information with regards to Martin Engwer and his descendants. He had homesteaded on the SE quarter Section 22 in Township 38, Range 3 West of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Meridian, which is just east of Sutherland. He had settled with his wife (name unknown) and daughters Huldine and Wilhelmine in December 1904 and received his homestead papers in 1908. The daughters had attended the St. Paul's Bergheim Evangelical Lutheran Church with Huldine being confirmed in 1918 and Wilhelmine in 1921. One son William was buried July 27, 1908.

The only other information that I had about this family is that Huldine Engwer was listed as one of the witnesses on my grandparents' (Gustav Wutzke and Augusta Draeger) marriage certificate dated June 21, 1920. My great uncle William Wutzke had told me that Huldine Engwer was his cousin. More than that I did not know.

While I did not get any response from my query in the newsletter, I did hear through the family grapevine (what I call the aunt's telegraph), that the family of my great grandfather's (Andrew Wutzke) uncle Andreas Wutzke had produced a family history book. I was curious to see this book and managed to track a copy down and borrowed this from a distant Wutzke relative.

In this book there was information that concerned my family tree; albeit not all accurate; and along with this was the name of Pauline Wutzke. Pauline was listed as my great grandfather's (Andrew Wutzke) sister. Further attached to Pauline's name was her husband Martin Engwer. I now had the information that Pauline Wutzke was one of the individuals that I was seeking.

I checked out the Wutzke history book and found the name of the individual that had put the information together. I immediately phoned her in Lethbridge, Alberta, and she shared that the Engwers resided in Taber, Alberta. I went to Canada 411 on the net and found 2 Engwers in Taber and thought to check in British Columbia, finding one there. I sent off letters to all three of them. I received phone calls from one in Taber and one in Victoria.

The information that they shared was priceless. It seems that Pauline Wutzke Engwer was not their grandmother, but Martin Engwer was their grandfather. Their grandmother was an Ida Nerenberg, who was originally from Janzen, Saskatchewan and had married Martin in 1909. They had no knowledge of Huldine or Wilhelmine, but when prompted, the lady in Taber did remember her father talking about a Dina and a Minnie, but she said they were older siblings who were no longer at home when her father Edward was born on March 1, 1912. She kind of remembered something about them being in the United States. This information did not coincide with the documentation of Huldine's and Wilhelmine's confirmations nor the signature and date of my grandparents marriage certificate.

From the information garnered, I found that Pauline Wutzke Engwer was born on February 9, 1883 in Matschulak, Volhynia, Russia. Date and location of marriage unknown, and origin of Martin Engwer unknown. When they came to Canada is unknown or if they came together or separately. His grandchildren stated he came from Germany. Where would these two have met if they did not come from the same area? There are no listings for a marriage in Manitoba, neither is there any record of an application for naturalization in North Dakota

Due to Martin Engwer having a second wife whom he married in 1909 - I assumed that Pauline had become deceased in 1908, maybe as the result of childbirth. I attended the Bergheim Lutheran Church to delve into their records, but alas the records at the church only start in 1952. But I was in luck as the earlier records were kept by a member of the parish and I was given the phone number to contact this lady. While at the church I browsed through the baptisms. Imagine my surprise when I found that the children of Martin Engwer and his second wife Ida Nerenberg had all been baptised in the church, with every godparent being Wutzke relations and my relatives.

Upon phoning the individual that was in possession of the earlier records I was informed that Wilhelm Engwer had been buried on July 27, 1908 and that Pauline Engwer had died on November 12, 1908 and was buried November 14, 1908. The place of burial was Belke Cemetery. What a find for me. This is the same cemetery where my great great grandmother Julia Dreger is buried. When visiting this private family cemetery I have found that there were not many markers, so have not been able to identify many of the individuals there. Now there are two more individuals to add to the list, and what a valuable piece of information this is.

I checked out the Woodlawn Cemetery web site for Engwers and found there were 2 listed. I went to the cemetery to check out these plots and was informed that there were no tombstones. Upon going to the sites I found there was one tombstone for Ida and that she had become deceased on February 8, 1923 and that she had been born in April 1890. The cemetery records indicated she was 30 on the date of her death. Ida's youngest daughter was born in 1923. Again the assumption of death due to complications of childbirth. Wonder if these were home deliveries. While investigating other birth registrations I have found that the person doing the deliveries was actually either one of my great grandmothers.

The second cemetery plot was a son who had become deceased on March 18, 1923 at the age of 9. This young man Gustav Engwer was unknown to the two Engwers that I had communicated with. I shared all of the information with these two grandchildren of Martin Engwer and sent a photo of Ida's tombstone, along with a copy of Martin's homestead papers.

From Taber, I received a letter that contained some photos of Martin Engwer and the children of his second wife. There was also a photo that contained two older girls about 11 and 13. These two were not identified; as Edward Engwer indicated himself in the photo, his older sister and whom he thought were his two younger siblings, but stated he didn't know who the two older girls were. Judging by the confirmation photo of Wilhelmine Engwer that is in the Bergheim Church history book, I concluded that these were Huldine and Wilhelmine Engwer.

I have found the family of Martin Engwer and Ida Nerenberg, but have been unable to locate Huldine and Wilhelmine Engwer or what had happened to them after 1921. Did they go to relatives in the United States?? I don't know, but I guess that I will continue to do more research and ask a lot more questions.

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The **Library and Archives Canada** website now has  
the Canadian Divorce database online for the years 1841-1968.  
It can be searched at: <http://www.collectionscanada.ca/022/008/index-e.html>



## The Wallet

As I walked home one freezing day, I stumbled on a wallet someone had lost in the street. I picked it up and looked inside to find some identification so I could call the owner. But the wallet contained only three dollars and a crumpled letter that looked as if it had been in there for years. The envelope was worn and the only thing that was legible on it was the return address. I started to open the letter, hoping to find some clue. Then I saw the date -- 1924. The letter had been written almost sixty years ago.

It was written in a beautiful feminine handwriting on powder blue stationery with a little flower in the left-hand corner. It was a "Dear John" letter that told the recipient, whose name appeared to be Michael, that the writer could not see him any more because her mother forbade it. Even so, she wrote that she would always love him. It was signed, Hannah.

It was a beautiful letter, but there was no way except for the name Michael, that the owner could be identified. Maybe if I called information, the operator could find a phone listing for the address on the envelope.

"Operator," I began, "this is an unusual request. I'm trying to find the owner of a wallet that I found. Is there anyway you can tell me if there is a phone number for an address that was on an envelope in the wallet?"

She suggested I speak with her supervisor, who hesitated for a moment then said, "Well, there is a phone listing at that address, but I can't give you the number." She said, as a courtesy, she would call that number, explain my story and would ask them if they wanted her to connect me. I waited a few minutes and then she was back on the line. "I have a party who will speak with you."

I asked the woman on the other end of the line if she knew anyone by the name of Hannah. She gasped, "Oh! We bought this house from a family who had a daughter named Hannah. But that was 30 years ago!" "Would you know where that family could be located now?" I asked.

"I remember that Hannah had to place her mother in a nursing home some years ago," the woman said. "Maybe if you got in touch with them they might be able to track down the daughter."

She gave me the name of the nursing home and I called the number. They told me the old lady had passed away some years ago but they did have a phone number for where they thought the daughter might be living I thanked them and phoned. The woman who answered explained that Hannah herself was now living in a nursing home. This whole thing was stupid, I thought to myself. Why was I making such a big deal over finding the owner of a wallet that had only three dollars and a letter that was almost 60 years old?

Nevertheless, I called the nursing home in which Hannah was supposed to be living and the man who answered the phone told me, "Yes, Hannah is staying with us." Even though it was already 10 p.m., I asked if I could come by to see her. "Well," he said hesitatingly, "if you want to take a chance, she might be in the day room watching television."

I thanked him and drove over to the nursing home, the night nurse and a guard greeted me at the door. We went up to the third floor of the large building. In the day room, the nurse introduced me to Hannah. She was a sweet, silver-haired old timer with a warm smile and a twinkle in her eye.

*Continued on page 10*

I told her about finding the wallet and showed her the letter. The second she saw the powder blue envelope with that little flower on the left, she took a deep breath and said, "Young man, this letter was the last contact I ever had with Michael."

She looked away for a moment deep in thought and then said softly, "I loved him very much but I was only 16 at the time and my mother felt I was too young. Oh, he was so handsome. He looked like Sean Connery, the actor."

"Yes," she continued. "Michael Goldstein was a wonderful person. If you should find him, tell him I think of him often. And," she hesitated for a moment, almost biting her lip, "tell him I still love him. You know," she said smiling as tears began to well up in her eyes, "I never did marry. I guess no one ever matched up to Michael..."

I thanked Hannah and said good-bye. I took the elevator to the first floor and as I stood by the door, the guard there asked, "Was the old lady able to help you?"

I told him she had given me a lead. "At least I have a last name. But I think I'll let it go for a while I spent almost the whole day trying to find the owner of this wallet."

I had taken out the wallet, which was a simple brown leather case with red lacing on the side. When the guard saw it, he said, "Hey, wait a minute! That's Mr. Goldstein's wallet. I'd know it anywhere with that bright red lacing. He's always losing that wallet. I must have found it in the halls at least three times."

"Who's Mr. Goldstein?" I asked as my hand began to shake. "He's one of the old timers on the 8th floor. That's Mike Goldstein's wallet for sure. He must have lost it on one of his walks."

I thanked the guard and quickly ran back to the nurse's office. I told her what the guard had said. We went back to the elevator and got on. I prayed that Mr. Goldstein would be up. On the eighth floor, the floor nurse said, "I think he's still in the day room. He likes to read at night He's a darling old man." We went to the only room that had any lights on and there was a man reading a book. The nurse went over to him and asked if he had lost his wallet. Mr. Goldstein looked up with surprise, put his hand in his back pocket and said, "Oh, it is missing!"

"This kind gentleman found a wallet and we wondered if it could be yours?" I handed Mr. Goldstein the wallet and the second he saw it, he smiled with relief and said, "Yes, that's it! It must have dropped out of my pocket this afternoon. I want to give you a reward." "No, thank you," I said. "But I have to tell you something. I read the letter in the hope of finding out who owned the wallet." The smile on his face suddenly disappeared. "You read that letter?"

"Not only did I read it, I think I know where Hannah is." He suddenly grew pale. "Hannah? You know where she is? How is she? Is she still as pretty as she was? Please, please tell me," he begged. "She's fine...just as pretty as when you knew her." I said softly. The old man smiled with anticipation and asked, "Could you tell me where she is? I want to call her tomorrow." He grabbed my hand and said, "You know something, mister, I was so in love with that girl that when that letter came, my life literally ended I never married. I guess I've always loved her." "Mr. Goldstein," I said, "come with me."

We took the elevator down to the third floor. The hallways were darkened and only one or two little night-lights lit our way to the day room where Hannah was sitting alone watching the television. The nurse walked over to her. "Hannah," she said softly, pointing to Michael, who was waiting with me in the doorway. "Do you know this man?" She adjusted her glasses, looked for a moment, but didn't say a word.

*Continued on page 11*

Michael said softly, almost in a whisper, "Hannah, it's Michael. Do you remember me?" She gasped, "Michael! I don't believe it! Michael! It's you! My Michael!" He walked slowly towards her and they embraced. The nurse and I left with tears streaming down our faces.

"See," I said. "See how the Good Lord works! If it's meant to be, it will be."

About three weeks later I got a call at my office from the nursing home. "Can you break away on Sunday to attend a wedding? Michael and Hannah are going to tie the knot!"

It was a beautiful wedding with all the people at the nursing home dressed up to join in the celebration. Hannah wore a light beige dress and looked beautiful. Michael wore a dark blue suit and stood tall. They made me their best man. The hospital gave them their own room and if you ever wanted to see a 76-year-old bride and a 79-year-old groom acting like two teenagers, you had to see this couple.

A perfect ending for a love affair that had lasted nearly 60 years. - *Author Unknown*

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### **The Ireland BMD Index** *Submitted by Tammy Vallee*

I am still working on the indexes of Birth, Marriages and Deaths in Ireland from 1864 to 1921 (marriages start in 1845). As of July 15th, 2005 the following years have been made permanent at our Family History Centre: Births: 1864 to 1870 Marriages: 1906-1914

There are still 32 reels of births, 22 reels of marriages & 27 of deaths left to order in. There is a list on the bulletin board at the FHC that contains the film numbers, & years covered by event. As films are ordered they have been highlighted. If you are interested in helping please visit the FHC to order a film. All it would take is 40 people to spend \$35 each (the cost of two films) for this collection to be complete. For those people whose family left before 1864, maybe the death indexes would be of more interest for you to search for those left behind. If you would just like to contribute to the fund please find me at the next meeting with your donation.

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### **Michigan Genealogical Death Index** <http://www.mdch.state.mi.us/gendis/>

The Division of Vital Records and Health Statistics has provided Internet access to information from archived death records through the Genealogical Death Indexing System (GENDIS).

This system allows the user to search for records using key pieces of information such as the decedent's name, father's last name, and year of death. The data in this system were obtained from microfilmed death ledgers for Michigan, which have been transcribed by genealogists from Michigan's local genealogical societies. Funding for this continuing project is provided by the Abrams Foundation to the Michigan Genealogical Council.

The current system contains information on 170,000 Michigan death records from 1867-1884. Additional records for 1883 and 1884 have been newly added to the system during the week of June 18, 2001. GENDIS is updated regularly and reflects the most current efforts of the genealogists and data entry staff.

*Please note that the system is down for maintenance nightly from 11:30 PM - 6:00 AM Eastern Time.*

The  
**SASKATOON GENEALOGY SOCIETY**

Presents a one – day Genealogy Workshop

**“RESEARCHING YOUR BRITISH ROOTS”**

**February 4th, 2006**

**Travelodge Hotel  
106 Circle Drive West  
Saskatoon**

Our guest speaker is **Pat Ryan MCCSG**

President and owner of *Past Relations Research*

<http://ca.geocities.com/pastrelations>

Pat is a well known genealogy instructor, researcher and lecturer. She is a founding member of the College of Certified Saskatchewan Genealogists, and a member of the Association of Professional Genealogists. She founded *Past Relations Research* in 1999 as a venue to provide quality and specialty genealogy classes. Pat has been a presenter at various seminars, while continuing to develop and teach her own classes in Regina, as well as at the University of Saskatchewan Regina, and on the Internet. She is a 1<sup>st</sup> generation Canadian with family roots and areas of expertise in British and North American records. These workshops will offer research tips using traditional records, but will also investigate those lesser known, seldom used & often misunderstood British records. Pat’s style is informal, humorous & entertaining. She invites everyone to join in and says that “With or without British roots, you can expect to learn”!

**Cost for this one-day workshop is \$50.00 per person** and includes speaker handouts, coffee break refreshments, and a soup and sandwich lunch buffet. Don’t forget about the free parking and Room Rates are only \$99.95 per night plus taxes if booked before January 4th .Make sure to inform them that you are attending the Saskatoon Genealogical Society Workshop on Feb 4th.

**Register early as we only have room for about 80 participants.**

***“Researching Your British Roots”***

Each session can be a stand-alone lesson, but to perform British research effectively you need to learn the basics of each country and how to use their records in tandem. This will be a unique experience - using ‘country specific’ records to follow one family as they travel throughout the British Isles. Whether you are a Scottish Laddie or Lassie, a shillelagh wielding Irishman, an English Limey or just a curious researcher, you are all welcome to join Pat and hear her tips, hints and secrets!

“When you have exhausted all possibilities, remember this – you haven’t”. Thomas Edison

Session 1 – *Going Home to Scotland*©

Session 2 – *Going Home to Ireland*©

Session 3 – *Going Home to England*©

Session 4 – *the Agony & the Ecstasy*© [using databases & indexes - generic]

**Visit our website for a registration form and any late breaking news.**

<http://www.rootsworld.com/~sksgs>

## Who am I?

I started out calmly, tracing my tree  
To see if I could find the makings of me  
And all that I had was Great Grandfather's name  
Not knowing his wife or from whence he came  
I chased him across a long line of states  
And came up with pages and pages of dates  
When all put together, it made me forlorn  
Poor old Great-Grandpa had never been born  
One day I was sure the truth I had found  
Determined to turn this whole thing upside down  
I looked up the record of one Uncle John  
But then found the old man to be younger than his son  
Then when my hopes were fast growing dim  
I came across records that must have been him  
The facts I collected made me quite sad  
Dear old Great-Grandfather was never a Dad  
It seems that someone is pulling my leg  
I'm not at all sure I wasn't hatched from an egg  
After hundreds of dollars I've spent on my tree  
I can't help but wonder if I'm really me  
(Author Unknown)

## The DOG

A local business was looking for office help. They put a sign in the window saying: "**HELP WANTED**. Must be able to type, must be good with a computer and must be bilingual. We are an Equal Opportunity Employer."

A short time afterwards, a dog trotted up to the window, saw the sign and went inside. He looked at the receptionist and wagged his tail, then walked over to the sign, looked at it and whined. Getting the idea, the receptionist got the office manager. The office manager looked at the dog and was surprised, to say the least. However, the dog looked determined, so he led him into the office.

Inside, the dog jumped up on the chair and stared at the manager. The manager said, "I can't hire you. The sign says you have to be able to type."

The dog jumped down, went to the typewriter and proceeded to type out a perfect letter. He took out the page and trotted over to the manager and gave it to him, then jumped back on the chair. The manager was stunned, but then told the dog, "The sign says you have to be good with a computer."

The dog jumped down again and went to the computer. The dog proceeded to demonstrate his expertise with various programs and produced a sample spreadsheet and database and presented them to the manager. By this time the manager was totally dumbfounded! He looked at the dog and said, "I realize that you are a very intelligent dog and have some interesting abilities. However, I still can't give you the job."

The dog jumped down and went to a copy of the sign and put his paw on the part about being an Equal Opportunity Employer. The manager said, "Yes, but the sign also says that you have to be bilingual."

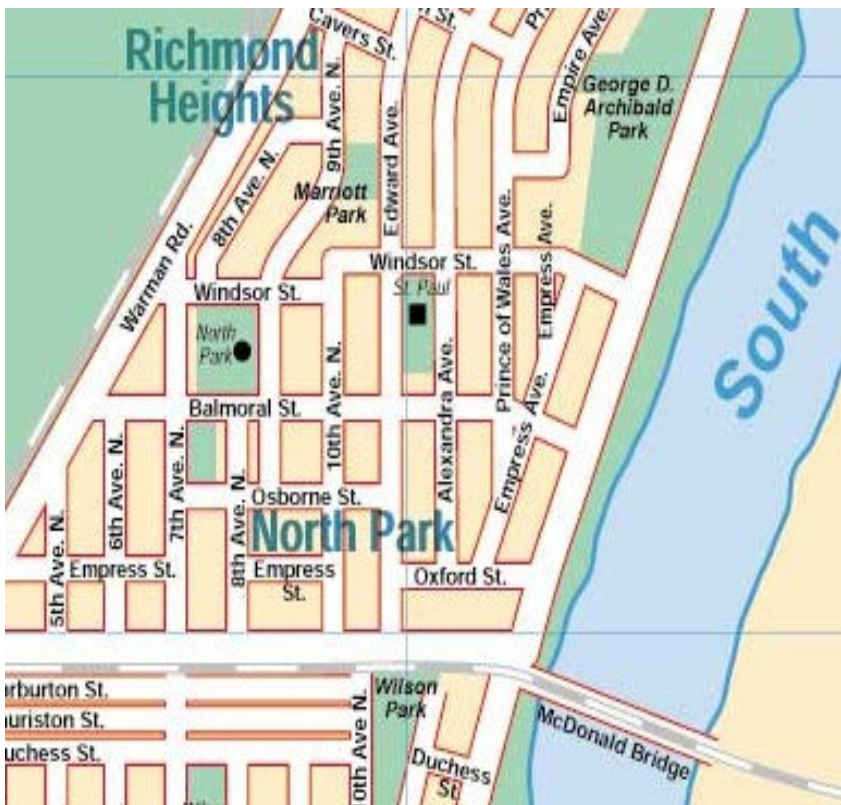
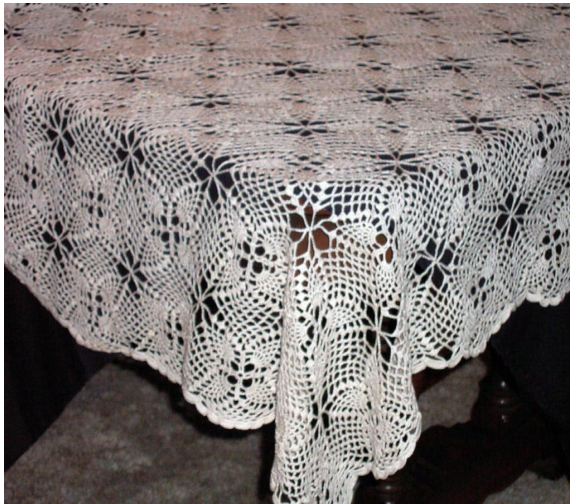
The dog looked at him straight in the face and said, "Meow."

( I was thinking of Matt Jungwirth and all his jokes, so could not resist the temptation to add this to the newsletter!!)

At the October branch meeting the Fundraising Committee will be starting to sell Raffle tickets for this lovely crocheted tablecloth, that was made and donated by Delores Maduke's mother.

Ticket are \$1.00 each with only 300 tickets being sold.

The draw will be made at the Christmas Social on Friday, December 16.



Here is a map that shows the location of St. Paul School. Please use the main entrance that is located on Alexandra Avenue. Doors will open at 6:30.

**Remember:**

- Doors open at 6:30 and will be locked at 7 pm.
- You must remove your outdoor footwear, so bring along a pair of those fuzzy animal slippers to wear.
- No branch library this month.
- Steak Night tickets will be for sale @ \$10.00 each