

have two boys. Tom is a welder at Bourgault Industries in St. Brieux.

We, Math and Nora, enjoy gardening and fishing. Math looks after his fruit trees and flowers and still helps out in harvest time when needed. Nora does gardening and baby-sitting and loves curling. We hope to stay healthy and active for a long time yet.

MATH FORSTER SR.

Math Forster Sr. came to Canada from Landshut, Bavaria, Germany, with his wife, Theresia and son, Math. It was April 1912.

He settled on a homestead, NW 23-41-22 W 2nd. That same year, in July, another son was born. They named him Max.



Theresia, Math Jr., Mathias Sr. when they left Germany in 1912.

After proving up the homestead, the family moved to a farm at Dead Moose Lake, now known as Marysburg. The following year, 1916, he bought the SE 26-39-22 W2nd. The family moved to the Lake Lenore district in 1917. Two more sons were born to Math and Theresia but died in infancy. Math Sr. farmed in Lake Lenore until 1937 when an accident



Back L-R—Max and Math Jr.; front—Theresia and Mathias Forster Sr.

took his life. He is buried at Lake Lenore. His wife, Theresia, married Frank Zenner in 1939. Frank passed away in 1954. Theresia passed away in 1972. Math Jr. and Max are still farming in the Lake Lenore district.

MAX AND AGNES FORSTER

I, Max, am the son of Mathias and Theresia Forster. My parents and my three year old brother, Math, came to Canada in April, 1912. My mother was expecting and I was born on July 25 of that same year. Because the first hospital was under construction and not as yet completed, I was born in a private home in Humboldt.

My parents homesteaded in the Verndale district for the first years. Then, in 1915, they moved to the Marysburg district which was known as Dead Moose Lake. In 1917 Dad bought a raw quarter section, SE 26-39-22, W2nd. It was situated three miles west and one-half mile south of Lake Lenore village. I still farm this land. At present my younger sons, Glenn and Pat, farm with me.

I attended Bright Valley School from 1918 till 1923. The next few years were spent at the Lake Lenore Separate School. I returned to Bright Valley for grades seven and eight. In 1918, when I started school, my teacher was a Mr. Giles. I had the privilege of meeting him once more at the Bright Valley School reunion. He is still in good health and he remembered where everyone lived. He now lives in Regina. He is a wonderful person and was loved by all his pupils who were glad to see him again.

Since my early youth, I have been farming with my dad and my brother, Math. The regular chores were: milking cows, separating the milk, feeding the cattle, pigs and horses, hauling manure, keeping the cattle bedded and clean, carrying the eggs, feeding the chickens and carrying wood. In summer there was a big tank and barrels to catch the rain water used for washing. In winter we hauled ice which was melted and used to wash clothes. We chopped and hauled wood for the stoves as there was no electricity. It wasn't all work. We played a lot of ball and our team was known as the Bright Valley Darkies. We went all over to play. When we played against Pilger we found John Jasken's underhanded pitch was hard to beat.

We also played a lot of hockey. All the neighbor boys were involved for we got together to clean off the sloughs and skate on them. That is the way most of us learned to skate. We played many hockey tournaments in Humboldt where we competed for the Platzer Cup. We travelled by train from Lake Lenore or by caboose and team of horses.

Before the Richter boys left for Fort St. John, we used to get together to hunt. This was mainly on Sundays. We often made "home-made" ice cream. They used to help with the harvest as they were close