



Mike, Annie, Pete, Mary and Frank Gaetz.

Pete was finally forced by ill health to move from the cabin during the winter months. He spent several winters of his life at the Pathlow Hotel. The last few years of his life were spent at the home of Max and Lizzie Stasuk. Pete died at the age of 82 on July 23, 1972.

My memory of him is that he was a fine gentleman, but a lonesome one and whenever his nephews and nieces came to visit him he really enjoyed us, and I do wish I could recall all the wonderful hunting and fishing stories he told us. He never was married but had many friends.

LEO AND DOROTHY GAJA

In 1977 Dorothy and Leo Gaja and family moved to Lake Lenore where they occupied D & L Cafe. They had four children, Roy who was the oldest and married, Jeannie who was at the age of nine, Joe seven, and John five.

In 1979, Leo suffered a stroke and passed away in December.

In 1981, Dorothy and children moved to St. Benedict, where they now live.

THOMAS AND MARGARET (PEG) GALLANT

In April, 1953, Tom arrived in Lake Lenore, sent by the Bank of Montreal for his first appointment as branch manager. There was no house we could live in so our three young children and I stayed on in Estevan. On his first trip back Tom told us we would like Lake Lenore! He returned to us every second weekend after.

Finally the bank bought a house for us, and on a snowy Saturday evening in November Donna, Ronald, Robert and I reached Lake Lenore. And we surely did like it! Next day, Sunday, our home was filled with children who had come to welcome our children!

Monday morning Donna and Ronald were to

start Lake Lenore School—for Donna in grade six, her fourth school, Ronald in grade three, his third school. We knew Ronald was nervous—but at noontime he rushed into the house, threw his cap in the air and said "It's a good school, a great school!"

And it was! They loved Sister Loyola and their teachers and classmates; and the next September Robert joyfully started grade one. They were very well taught, and the school special events were special indeed—the friendly, lovely Christmas Tea in 1953, the very fine Official Opening of the new Lake Lenore School in May 1954, and the Christmas Concert that year, so well planned and with such beautiful lighting.

In 1954 five year old Robert became an enthusiastic gardener, and when working in the rich black loam with his Dad one day he sighed deeply and said with feeling "I love this earth!" No wonder his first pumpkin crop spread far across the lane!

Our happy times at the church, at the community hall, at the curling rink, at the hotel, in the stores and in the homes we remember very well. And the people - because people surely do make a community! Father Francis was very kind and we remember him in a special way.

We think of happy travels in the rolling, fertile farmland surrounding Lake Lenore, watching the seasons of your very bountiful crops, and visiting with lively, industrious farm families.

When the Lions Club started in July 1955, Tom was very, very pleased and he anticipated a great future for that fine organization there—and it did happen!

A few weeks after the Lions beginning we learned we were to move on, and tears flowed. You gave us wonderful farewells and it was hard to leave. After a few days in Winnipeg Donna appealed to us again and again to let her return to Lake Lenore School, Sister Loyola's School!

Since then we have lived in many places. Tom retired from the bank in 1975 in Yorkton and we stayed there. Donna was in nursing and with the Bank of Montreal. She is now living in Willowdale (Toronto) with her husband and son and daughter. She is a homemaker and community worker. Ronald and his wife live 30 miles from Edmonton, and he is a guidance counsellor and teacher at a Junior High School in Edmonton. Robert and his wife live in Toronto. He is an architect there and in Oshawa.

And now the sadness. When we were all in Toronto for our first time together, Tom died peacefully in his sleep January 2, 1984. And we miss him!

In Yorkton I led some ecumenical bible discussions and studies. Some who come are German or of German ancestry, and I tell them all about you and about our good years with you!

During one of our nights in Lake Lenore I had a vision, the second of many special dreams and vi-