

honey at stores for groceries. He only dealt with stores that would accept honey as payment.

It wasn't the same for others, raising families in an era when there were no protective social welfare programs. Growing up there were hardships and they left emotional scars. "When you see your mother crying because there is no money to do something, it affects you," says Elwood, thinking back 80 years. And there are the things you always wanted and never had - like a bicycle - things that no one even considers not having today. "We didn't know we were poor," he says now. "All the children around us wanted the same things and couldn't have them. We didn't realize other children did. We felt secure, safe and loved. It was a happy childhood."

If he had boots, he made them last. He had chores to help with - milking, feeding stock, ploughing, working with the horses, cutting wood. He helped where needed.

His mother's work was in the home - sewing, cooking, baking, preserving, laundry. Things weren't bought ready-made back then.

School life

Elwood was clearly a bright light at school. He started primary school at Bush School, now long gone, but once at the south end of Jones Rd., a quarter mile from home. He started school at seven years old. At the encouragement of his teacher, Edna Cross, he took two grades every year, graduating from grade eight at 11. He was off to the two-year-old Castleton Continuation School where his grandfather, Art, was secretary treasurer. Elwood has copies of some of the cheques his grandfather signed for work done during the school's construction.

Arthur Jones, Elwood's Grandfather
87 years old
1957

