

THE YOUNGHUSBAND FAMILY

attended Carp Continuation School. As they grew up they began to drift away. Maud married Howard Younghusband, who had lived across the road and went to Ottawa to live. Nellie married Jack Hays of Dunrobin but they soon went to Ottawa. Bernice married Fred Taylor at Winnipeg but they have lived for many years at Port Credit. Banfield went West and married Nellie Hadie. He lived first in Portage la Prairie and later in Moosejaw where his wife died leaving three small children. These children, Molly, Pat and Irving, came to Dunrobin to live with their grandparents. Myrtle, who had been living in Winnipeg, came home to help her mother. George and Stuart had meanwhile gone West. Stuart became a diamond driller and worked in various mining fields. Beatty always stayed at home and worked the farm or worked for the Suburban Road Commission. He had a mail contract from 1930 and drove it during the winter when horses would be used. Ernest Travers, who had acquired the nickname of "Joe" from a Joe Murdoch who had dug drains for the Younghusbands and whom he had tagged around after, was 18 when the First World War broke out. He enlisted with a number of others and spent the next four years in England and France. When he returned he settled down to the business of keeping store with his father. Muriel, the youngest, became a school teacher and after a couple of terms in local schools, went to Eastview where she taught for over forty years.

By 1920 there were enough cars around that gasoline tanks were installed at the store. The gasoline was brought in from Stittsville by horses. It was pumped up by hand to the tank above. The Younghusbands got their first car, a Dodge touring, in 1921.

Emeline, besides bringing up her family and assisting in the store, performed the duties of midwife for many women around Dunrobin. In the early days it was rare for a doctor to be called in such cases but later she worked with the doctor. She was also very active in church and Women's Auxiliary work. The even tenor of events was rudely

interrupted on a February night in 1926. Myrtle tells the story....
 "I was wakened between 11 and 12 by a loud noise which proved to be glass breaking in the window of our back store. I got up and saw flames in the store and called the other members of the family. Then I phoned Central and asked her to ring the fire-alarm. Soon all the neighbours, as well as many people from a distance, were there to help. Luckily it was snowing heavily and this helped put out the fire. In spite of what we thought was a tragedy we had a laugh when we saw Molly, our niece, singing from a perch on the gate, "Keep the



Beatty Banfield Myrtle



Beatty Muriel Stuart