

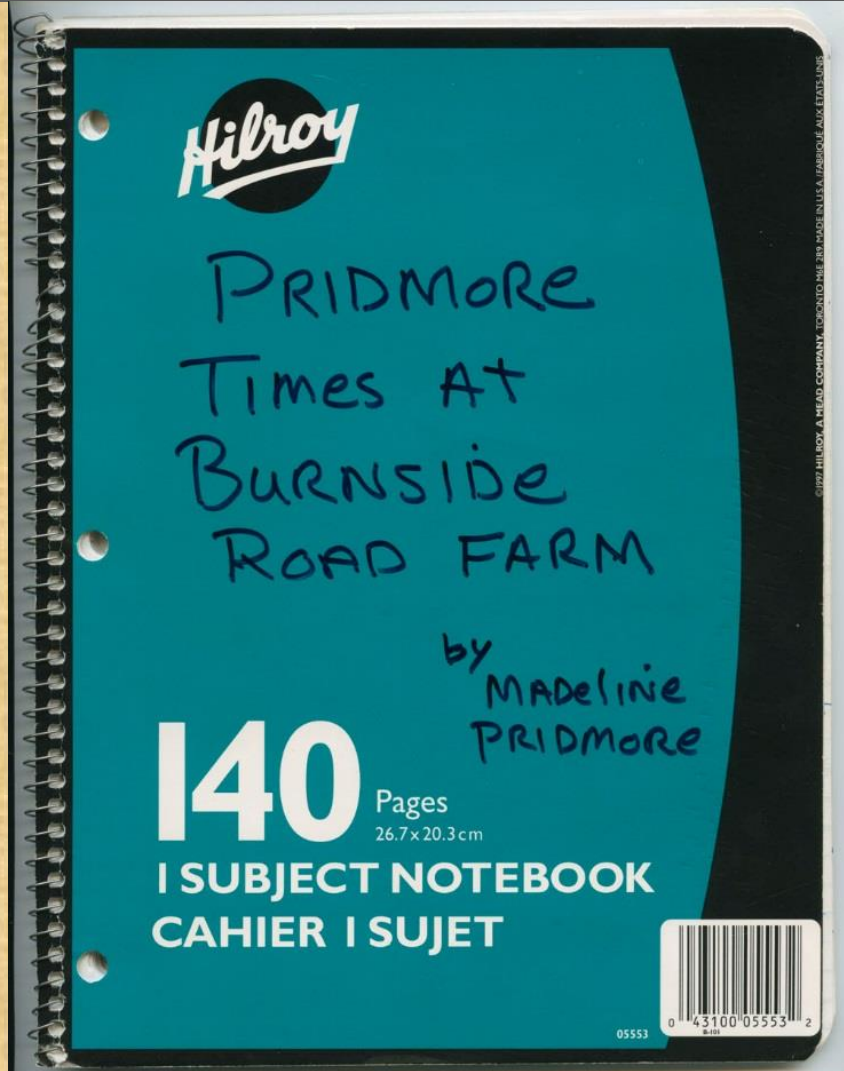
Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore



Madeline Pridmore Kowalysen was born on April 11, 1917 at the family home at 765 Burnside Road West. She is the daughter of William Richard Pridmore and Hancina Bugslag. Hancina was a model for

Spencer's store in downtown Victoria before working as a lady's maid for Mrs. Dunsuir at Hatley Castle. Madeline's maternal grandparents, Peter and Ingeborg Bugslag, lived at Royal Roads for many years. Hancina and William met at Hatley Castle when he was hauling materials for the stone fence there. William worked as Roads Foreman for Ward 4 in Saanich, and later in logging camps. He was also involved in Civil Defense for Saanich during the Second World War. Madeline attended Craigflower School until Grade 7; she did not attend high school. On the farm, she helped with baking, horseshoeing, and other chores. She also worked on the nearby Seas farm picking tomatoes. The Pridmore farm was sold in 1937, after the death of William Abraham Pridmore, Madeline's paternal grandfather, and at that time William Richard Pridmore and his family moved to Admirals Road. After completing her schooling, Madeline worked in various jobs including at a downtown restaurant; and in the home of Dr. Grant as a cook, receiving \$15 per month. She married James Randall at the age of 22 and they had a son, William. They later divorced and Madeline remarried. Leonard Kowalysen is her son from her second marriage, and it was through him that these records generously came to Saanich Archives.

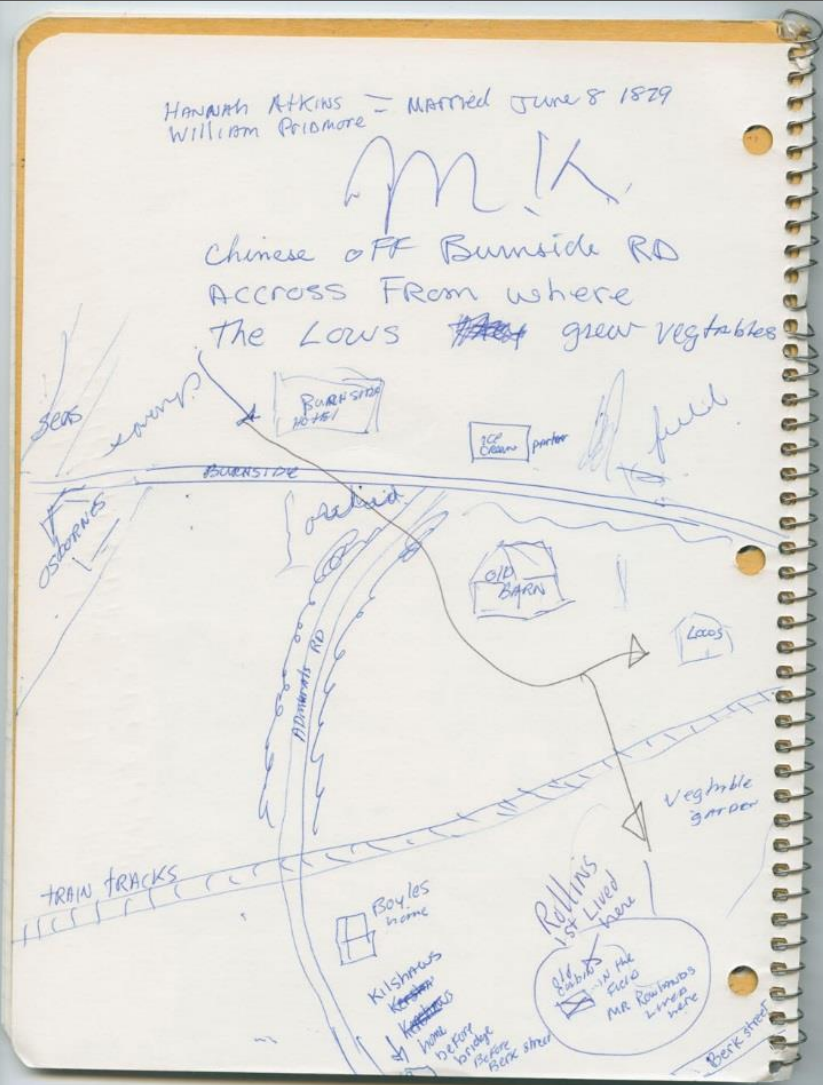


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The PRIDMORE
Family history

By Madeline PRIDMORE
Kowalyshen
Victoria BC

Madeline Pridmore
Feb 20/1989

This is an account of the Family history of the
PRIDMORE Family of BURNSIDE ROAD. I am the
GRAND DAUGHTER of WILLIAM ABRAHAM PRIDMORE.
WILLIAM A PRIDMORE was born on December
6 1846 Holloway London England. and was Baptised
at ST JAMES church on JAN. 3RD 1847.

His PARENTS were WILLIAM PRIDMORE
A BAKER Born at South Mimms Middlesex
which is about 12 to 14 miles North from London,
on the old North Road. passed Highgate
His mother was ESTER (sic) MOOR the daughter
of ABRAHAM MOOR and Rebecca Cornell Moor
of Greater BARDFIELD Essex. Her Father's
trade was a Bricklayer.

WILLIAM and ESTER were MARRIED on Feb. 22
1846 in Holborn West London. WILLIAM had been
working at a BAKERY on LEATHER LANE #2
when he met his wife ESTER MOOR
WILLIAM'S PARENTS were BAKERS at South Mimms
they also owned and RAN a BAKERY there.
their NAMES were WILLIAM PRIDMORE AND
ANN WHITTAKER PRIDMORE MARRIED July 30th
1823 at South Mimms. WILLIAM was the
SON of a Butcher from Northamptonshire
NAMED WILLIAM PRIDMORE Born about 1777.
he MARRIED an ANNE SMITH she was
17 years old when they wed. her FATHER
was THOMAS SMITH A FARMER from Leicester
St Bowdon. They MARRIED Aug 11 1791 AND
MOVED to South Mimms AND started a Butcher
SHOP there. sometime after they married

*Note: Esther Moor & Wm Pridmore were now living at 478-3751
partly working for Estlin of Tottenham a baker in Holloway
in 1841 Wm was 17 and Estlin 19 yrs 1841 Census Records*

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Parents.

They had a son born June 1797
he was named William Pridmore
he married ANN Whittaker the
daughter of Richard Whittaker, on
July 30th 1823. William AND ANN

1. Wm. Pridmore had a son born William
2. Pridmore 1824 South Mimms
3. Richard 1825
4. Thomas Whittaker 1820
5. Elizabeth. - 1829

Their Father who was a Baker died 1832
35 years born 1787 Wm + his wife ANN Whittaker
Pridmore raised her family and ran
the Bakery at South Mimms until
she died on Dec 30th 1841 she was
just 40 yrs old. I believe both their
sons William + Richard ran the bakery
after their mothers death. But at some
latter date William went to work at
Holloway in London. ^{there} when he was to
meet and marry Ester Moor. 1846. Feb 22.

After their son was born William
ABRAHAM Pridmore and Baptised JAN 3 1847
The Family moved back to South Mimms
to run the Bakery there. ON Nov 21
1848 another son was born named
Thomas Richard Pridmore at South
Mimms. and on April 21 1851 a
daughter was born named ESTHER
ANN PRIDMORE

Esther = ESTER AS IT IS FOUND in old Records From
1840s IN ENGLAND, she was BORN
IN Greater BARDFIELD ESSEX 1823

3.

ON JAN. 7th 1853 Their mother Ester
Moor PRIDMORE died. Their
Father remarried about 1859 to
a woman named SARAH Weatherly
Born 1840 at South Mimms. Her Family
didn't live very far from the Pridmore's
Shop + home. ABOUT 2 Blocks.

William + wife SARAH. had a son
Born on MARCH 11 1861 NAMED Richard
PRIDMORE. ON JAN 30th 1866 SARAH
died OF T-B. she had been sick
9 months. My GRANDFATHER always SAID
that SARAH was a very Kind woman
AND my Aunt SADE was named ~~for~~
after her and his mother hence
SARAH ESTHER PRIDMORE - Victoria BC 1878
GRANDFATHER + Father died 1874 July 1 At South Mimms

ABOUT this time my GRANDFATHER started
thinking about coming to CANADA. He
SAID that work was hard to find and
the pay was very poor in England. No-
body would of ever dreamed of owning
his own property. IN ENGLAND the News-
papers of the day were odds telling
about how men were needed and
land was cheap in CANADA. This
is why on MAY 6th 1870 William
A Pridmore left England From Liverpool
on the steel hull sailing ship
SS STRATH BLAINE MASTER James Poe

Death was caused by Typhoid
& perhaps even the common cold + flu
could kill you young

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Liverpool ticket 829 grand Father shared his passage with a William Richards. They were 2 of the 508 passengers Aboard the Strath Blane. This ship was a fairly new sailing ship having been built about 1868. The ship left Liverpool on MAY 7th 1870 and arrived at the port of Quebec June 13th 1870 only one person died an older man who had fallen down a hatchway he was buried AT SEA. MID OCEAN.

He arrived At the port of Quebec and went to live at OTTAWA at a place called Russell he went to work as a stone cutter in a rock quarry and stayed near by at a boarding house owned by a Mr Haladay and his family. William must have written home to his brother Thomas Pridmore at South Mimms telling him that he could get him a good paying job and a place to stay ~~if~~ if he decided to come over to Canada. Thomas did come on sept 8th 1872 on the sailing ship Lord Clive. He worked also as a stone cutter and lived at Ottawa. Later he became a well known stone mason. Thomas married a woman named Mary Williams they

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had 14 children, many grand children AND great grand children live in the Ont. area of CANADA even today.

After Thomas came over to CANADA William decided to leave to come out west to VANCOUVER ISLAND AS they were giving out land pre-emption. This was about 1873-74 No latter. Grand Father came out to the west coast from Ont. over land. He told us that he had had to come through the Rocky Mountains and at the time many of the passes had been washed out by winter storms in his own words he put it this way. It was damn rough going as to how or which routes that he had taken ACROSS CANADA I do not know.

When grand Father came to Victoria he found work at SAYWARDS Lumber Mill at Rock Bay, AS A Tally man. He found a place to live on Hillside at a rooming place people worked six days a week in them days. Sometimes 9 hours days. Sometimes 10 hours. When he had been here awhile he applied for

own
Father
Matthews
Story
Begins here

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Peter Pridmore pre-emption WAS 30 acres
IN Sooke you could pre-empt
larger sections of LAND. Grand Father
Kept. abt. 10 ACRES AND GAVE FATHER
3.5 ACRES ON HIS 21ST BIRTHDAY IN
6 1904

Peter says
The Land was 30 acres
They kept 10 acres

A Land pre-emption on Burnside Road 100 acres as he was a single man, if he had been married he could of had 200 acres. Grand Father told us that in them days if you had a land pre-emption you had to show that you were using AND MAKING improvements to this LAND. TAXES by the year were about 12.00 a lot of money in them days.

Peter said

LAND tax after
- first year was
20.00

He always SAID that he had pitched a tent on his LAND on Burnside cleared the LAND AT NIGHTS AFTER work AND on weekends. He built a barn first then started to Build a hay barn. to store his HAY which he would sell off for income AFTER this he began to Build a small house, but before this WAS FINISHED he FOUND he had lost most of his pre-emption of LAND AS he couldnt show he needed or WAS working most of it, AND he WAS also having trouble coming up with the tax money. He entered into an agreement with a Mr Anderson a Near by neighbour farmer GRAND FATHER let him take over most of his pre-emption. but agreed to

Buy back ^{some} of the land he had cleared about 30 acres. About this time William Pridmore began RACE WALKING AND FOUND he could Beat all comers AND MAKE money at it. This was 1876 we have a photo of him from this time he WASNT got on the racing out fit that ^{was} grand mother had made for him ^{with which} RED white & Blue. For the English ensign. He WAS soon finding out that if he trained harder he could RACE FOR larger sums of money at the Pavillion in Victoria He would be RACING Champion RACE WALKERS or Heel Toe type racing 10 Miles A RACE. ~~IN~~ IN SEPT 1878 he RACED AN AMERICAN RACE WALKER AND BEAT him by two LAPS the AMERICAN MR Gordon WAS given 4 LAPS head start AND lost the race. to Pridmore IN Oct 1878 grand FATHER now a married man OF 5 months AND IN his RACING outfit set a record time at speed walking for 10 miles 1 hour 21 min 22 sec. IN Victoria. IN NOV 1879 William Pridmore did some exhibitions at the Pavillion in Victoria AND latter RACED two men from portland Oregon.

Married
June 5 1879

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Peter Pridmore pre-emption was 30 acres in Sooke you could pre-empt large sections of land. Gave me 35 acres on the 21st July 1880

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In 1880 there was a walking match called the great 48 hour walking match. Although grand father never entered this match, he did show up to entertain the people who paid to watch. He raced two champion race walkers one from New York one from California in 1881 in a 5 mile race. He beat both of these men. There was a dinner held in town after the race and grand father was known as BC Champion race walker. He raced once more and won this race also, but his speeds were not as fast as they had been as he was now in his early 40's and was racing men nearly half his age. Besides this he now had a family to think and care for. This was about 1882 I once saw grand father rubbing turpentine on the soles of his feet when I ask him why he was doing this, he said its a little trick I use to do to toughen up the soles of my feet when I race.

Couldnt raise my leg about

Going back a bit in time to 1878 grand father met and courted

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Hannah Atkins she was just 18 years old then. She was the daughter of Thomas Atkins + Sarah Davis Atkins. Hannah was born on Aug 28 1861 Worcestershire Droitwich Ombersley Old Field England. She was one of 5 children born to Mr + Mrs Atkins. They immigrated to Canada in 1869. When grand father married Hannah he had bought most of the land he had cleared back which was about 30 acres. This is the farm I knew as a child. Grand father ^{Hannah} Thomas + Sarah and family lived for a time on the Pridmore Farm. I believe that they were helping out with the building of the rest of the house and working the farm as grand father had to train for his races. On ~~over~~ farm I remember a black smith shop grand father had built with a big bellows with ~~the~~ copper rivets and leather. I was always about to work these when my dad or grand father were doing some black smithing. Dad would ^{with} shoe his horses shoe. Sarah Esther Pridmore was the first child born to ^{William} ~~her~~ + Hannah

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We always called her Adee. Next Child born was Charlotte Pridmore Aug 31 1880 we called her Lattie or Dot she died some years latter of the swine flu. in 1920 and my father + mother + me a baby then went over to Vancouver to her funeral. My father William Richard Pridmore was born Jan 28 1883. I didn't know that my grandfather's brother was in Victoria for a visit at the time my father was born. I found this out some years ago by looking at the only account book left from the Rowlands Burnside Hotel. There was Thomas Pridmore's name Bar Tabs from Dec to Feb 2. interesting to note was Jan 29 1883 both brothers were toasting the birth of my father. This book is at the Victoria archives. The next child born was Mary then Elizabeth then Edith
All of these children were delivered by Mrs Rowlands, M.D. wife
Hannah died 1892 Dec 21 at 30 years of age giving birth on a miss carriage she was buried at Ross Bay cemetery along with her mother + father + sister when on Dec 24 1892 what a Christmas that

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must of been very sad. About this time the oldest girl Adee got in trouble was said to have stolen something from a house she was doing house work at. Her ~~plea~~ plea was guilty and she was sentenced six months in ^{Topaz} Jail. I don't think this would have happen if Hannah would of been alive. This girl was trying to earn money and look after the little children her brother + sisters at home. she was not more than a child herself. I know that grandfather would not of stood for stealing and she would have really been left on her own. I've always felt sorry for Adee. so did my father + mother. Charlotte went to work down town as a laundress a little after 1898. Charlotte was my father's most loving sister and he always said that nothing bad could be said of Charlotte. After my father was born on Jan 28 1883 the next child born was Mary Pridmore. she latter married one of the Simpson Elizabeth or Liz as she was known to us married William Webster and Edith Pridmore married Bert Howard.

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My father William Richard Pridmore
used to hire out or contract his
team Duke and Major Dad had
a wagon that the bottom would
hit the load be dumped to the
ground. He worked all over Victoria
I remember once us children my
brother Bill Peter, myself & Bobby
went with our mother to a logging
camp off Prospect Lake road, I was
about 4 or 5 years old at this time
One of the men called me Fotsie
I remember my father running along
side his team as they pulled the
logs down the hill. Dad would be
talking to the horses all the while
they were pulling calling their
names ~~and~~ horses were Clydsdales
very ^{good} ~~strong~~ horses ^{and} very strong
workers. Dad worked his team at the
Royal Roads Castle then called Dunsmuir
Castle. He was hauling the rocks that
were used to build the stone fence
wall that you see along Sooke road.
This is where he met my mother
Hansena Bugslag born Dec 8 1889
daughter of Peter Bugslag and
Egabor Bugslag. Bugslag is Danish.
Peter Bugslag went to sea at 13 years of
age as a cabin boy and sailed around the

Peter
Bugslag
came to
Victoria
in 1883

worked for Robert Dunsmuir

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world. He latter learned his trade
as a ships Carpenter. He once was
on a ship that was demasted ~~and~~
going around Cape Horn the ship
drifted for 3 week until an American
steamer came and pulled their ship
to New Zealand for repairs.

My mother had many young men
trying to get her attention one would
become the owner of Francis Jewels
My mother was a personal maid
to Mrs Dunsmuir. Peter Bugslag
built the Chinese garden ^{at the} pagodas
and bridges and gazebos. When
my mother started seeing my father
and they fell in love and he
asked her to marry him. Hansena
told her mother & Mrs Dunsmuir
that my father wanted to ask for
her hand in marriage but Peter
Bugslag didn't approve of my father
and wouldn't give his blessing to
the marriage. Both Hansena's mother
and Mrs Dunsmuir gave their
blessings and told her to marry
my father ~~they~~ eloped. My mother
was rowed across the lagoon to
the spit where my father met
her with a new buggy and horses
which he gave to my mother. They went
and were married and because the

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Peter Pridmore says
house was started in 1908 - 1909
was almost finished when my mother moved in in 1910

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Peter Pridmore says
The land was given to our father by his father
Mrs. Burt
The farm was bought from
his father about 1885

House that my father was building next to grandfather's ^{small building} home on Burnside they lived with grand father for awhile until the house was finished. Grandfather had given my father a piece of his farm as a (wedding gift) with the idea that they could both ~~from~~ work the farm together. The house that my father built is still standing on Burnside road as I write it is the little white day care house near the church, this house was built about 1908. (after my dad built his own barn) My mother said that my father's sisters Liz & Edith worked as hard as men around the farm. My mother felt sorry for them not having had a mother to grow up with and teach them to be young lady. The girls didn't like my mother at first because she seemed like a ^{weak} lady. My mother had done modeling for Spencers store in Victoria and could play the piano. When our house was built my brother Bill or William was born

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this was in 1913 March 5 all babies born then received the sugar canned certificate brother Bill was also the first baby baptized at Shawbury Vale church. My brother Peter was born next on April 30 1914. Then me Madeline April 11 1917 then our younger brother Robert Redverse (Bobby). Peter my mother said had polio as a child and if it had not been for old Miss King or Auntie King as most older women were called (Auntie) Peter might not of ever walked. She would put Peter in warm baths and massage his legs and help him to walk soon he was again walking. My youngest brother Bobby was always a sickly child he died in 1932 of a Kink bowel which none of us knew until after he had died. That is the only time I ever saw my father cry. It really cin nerved me to see him cry. He couldn't make Bobby better and felt helpless to do anything I guess. My older brother Bill was a big man he went to work in logging camps when he was old enough and also drove truck

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

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My father and his sister went to school at the first Craigflower school I have a photo of one of the class pictures from the 1880's showing my aunt, Sad and Lottie or Sarah + Charlotte and I believe that there is another photo which hung on the wall inside the school of my father and his classmates myself and my brother all went to the second Craigflower school.

I remember thinking how big it was and I'd never seen so many children in one place, this was their first impression of school.

My mother had told my brother to walk with me and show me where I should go to class. It was along walk to school from Burnside road down Admirals road passed the old Boils house and across the bridge from here there was only bushes no houses. My brother did walk most of the way with me to school then left me as brothers tend to do. Sisters when we came home from school we had chores to do everyone did in those days we had pigs to slop and chickens to feed the boys had to clean out the barn yes everyone worked on the farm



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About this time my father would be coming home for the day with his team which would have to ~~be~~ be unharnessed unloaded down and watered and feed, ~~you~~ he did this before he ate. My ~~mother~~ mother would call to the boys to go tell your grandfather that dinner ^{is} ready as grandfather always had dinner at ~~the~~ place. I remember grandfather never talked much he sat and ate thanked my mother and left to go home. When we sat down for dinner you had better not complain about your meal, which was most likely ~~pork~~ salted pork mother was a very good cook but one can only do so many things with salted pork. The children today wouldn't eat it. We were expected to clean our plates and did so with out complaint. One summer we spent getting the hay ~~stacked~~ ^{stacked} and ^{hand} baled and in the hay barn and dad's hay left in our barn. Everyone worked it was very hard work and hot and dusty. The good old days. At night after supper no children would do any homework ~~by the~~ at the kitchen table by ^{the} coal oil lamps.. people talked.

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on those days I remember my mother and father talking about these days both interested in what each other was telling of the days events. Sometimes you would hear a knock at the front door Dad would call me saying Buster go answer the front door please and it would be on occasion the Alexanders the pioneering negro family from Saanich they were good very good friends of my fathers everyone liked the Alexanders they were always happy singing and joking around very hard workers to. It was always a fun evening when they came to visit us.

I have many fond memories of them at our house. I believe some of the Alexander brothers had ~~a~~ sold coal around Victoria from a ~~train~~ ^{train} at any rate you could hear old Charlie Alexander before you seen them he always had a loud booming voice singing joking happy people they were. I remember the last pot-latch on the song held in the 1920's. My father told us kids that he could remember the Indians coming from Saanich

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for their way to the pot latches they would pass through grandfathers property, Grandfather Pridmore never minded this as he knew that before his farm was there an old Indian trail had been there. The Indians men would walk ahead always they had alot of dogs behind carrying most of the supplies and camping equipment would be the women.

My mother remembered this also she said she would always give the women something to eat & drink so that they could have a rest. Each year they would come about the end of August always they brought a fish salmon. The men would smoke and talk to Dad and grandfather. I don't ever remember this but my older brothers did. I do remember the sounds of the Indians drums which we could hear from the farm on Burnside. I remember my Dad telling us about when the army was crossing grandfathers fields one time grandfathers although he was a quiet man and slow to get mad when he did you had better watch what you do. Dad said you

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1925A. Saturday Bus used to take us to town once
in awhile I would get to go until
my mother it was a big treat.

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Grandfather Pridmore got down his
shot gun and chased the Army
off his fells with a shot
of double odd back shot over
their heads. On the queens birthday
grandfather would set a stick of
dynamite off he also did this
on New years eve. All the chickens
around the neighborhood would
stop laying their eggs for 3 or 4 days.
Grandfather Pridmore had one of the
first model T Ford cars in
Victoria a 1910. He would always
ride around with the top off.
I asked him one day why the
top was taken off it. He said the
dam things top heavy girl so
I took it off. Dad told me that
grandfather had put the car on
its side once and after this he
had taken the top off it. He never
really liked the Ford model T car
he preferred to walk mostly, said
he could get there quicker on foot.
The old Ford got cut up and put
down one of ~~an~~ old wells on the
farm the frame & engine was
used to run a saw. I can
remember Dad shooting quail
and pheasants off the porch

Seems today in
things are louder in
these old days on the hear for
down you could hear any thing seems
miles away things louder today
than then

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1920
Callen
Fennelton
Callen
for kitchen
Electrify
in the
kitchen

of our house. This was a welcome
change for supper from the park
we would have most nights.
I can't tell you how long
its been since I have breath
a meadow lark seems we use to
hear them all the time on the
farm. Those days were alot less
noisy ^{than} today we can't hear a
single silver thorn. If we
wanted to go anywhere in them days
you walked thought nothing of walking
out to Beaver lake to go swimming and
walk back again. When we got Electrify
every dad bought us a radio we would
always have a special show to listen
to. one was ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~more~~ ^{more} family I remember
how the house was wired up for
Electric lights long cords from
the ceiling with a light bulb on the
end of it. Our house was Royal mail
delivery # 3 or RMD # 3 that was our
address grandfather never did have
Electric lights put in his house and telephone
was 3 rings and a pause. My mother
told me that when the Burnside
Hotel burnt down about 1918 my father
went to help get the animals out
of the stables behind the Hotel. My
father was very good with horses.

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Flowers that grew on or near
are fair, Chorlote Bells
Blue Bells, peacocks, Snow Bell
Lilies, meadow blue & yellow,
Easter ~~22~~ + white flowers

My mother said it was a good day
that that Rowlands Hotel burnt
down all the women in are neighbours
good will be thanking the day that
place burnt down. You see the men
would stop after work to talk and
have a few drinks on their way
home for the night. Spending money
they didn't have to spend thus the
account looks and Bar Tabs. I
remember the old ice cream parlor
which was built by old Mr Rowlands
which was just a little building for
the ladies & children to stop at while
the men stopped for a drink at the
Hotel. In latter years the old ice
cream parlor was stood empty. Just
up from where Rowland farm was
and latter Hubbard slaughter house
was ~~was~~ ^{now UK} Granny Osbornes
place it is still there to day as
I write this ~~the~~ house was built
about 1880 its on your left as you
go up the road from where the
Rowlands farm was towards Margild
Service station which was built about 1924
On the right or across the road
from Granny Osbornes was Mr
Jamil Seas place he grew vegetables
for the Victoria market. I use to work

Chorlote Bells used to grow all over
in the bush on Burnside Road, you never
found them anymore. They were native
flowers of Victoria (B&S)

brush swamp *Tillicum*
lady slant

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for him it was one of my first
paying jobs. What isnt well known
today about old Mr Sea was he also
made ~~the~~ wine and was called
the Boot legger of Margild
across the road from Seas place
was grandfathers house and farm
now a road & Church across the
road from this was an old rough
dirt road which went up to 2 very
big barns and drunk houses there
were said to ~~be~~ have been
built by a Simpson for the road
crews in the 1880s. They were
very large building and very old
when I was young in the 1920s
across the road from this driveway
was an home and farm. The house
is now a day care. Beside this before
Mr Rudd bought this land was
just scrub brush and broom. Further
down Burnside road was Captain Walkers
house still there ~~so~~ photographer home
I think his name was Mr ~~Walker~~
not much passed this but Fisher
farm. There was the Roach family
grainage and I use to visit Bill
Roach and am still a very good
friend of his. We called Bill mother
Ma she married into the Osbornes family

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

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Jimmy Boyles was a good friend
she married
his mistress

Boyles

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The Osbornes were related to the Rowlands

I remember that we were told
Burnside road was named for a
Captain Burnside. Going down
Admiral's road before the
bridge was the Boils home it
was an old Draven house with
a covered front porch which was
covered with ^{plaster} shingles. Grandfather once
told me that just down from
here on ^{next to} the park in the field
stood an old log cabin. I remember
this cabin was in ^{basement down} rooms, grandfather
said it was built by old Mr Rowlands
and he lived here in the 1870's
It is all gone now just a field
and park now. One might find
old cow bones around these fields
behind where the Boils home was
he use to buy old milk cows
and butcher them to sell the meat
everyone knew this and only bought
beef from him once in a blue moon.
We never bought anything from this man.
About this time 1927 Rudds ~~came~~
came and bought the land nested
to are farm he would be known
in latter years for selling milk around
Manifold + Burnside + gorge roads. My brother

Bobby died in my
mother's + father's bed.

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Robert Revere Pridmore Bobby died
in 1932 he was only 12 years old
and had been sick all summer
long. ever whole house hold cried
that day nobody could figure out
what was wrong with Bobby the
Doctors could of the day couldn't
help him. I remember when
rice crispies came out each house
hold got a sample we gave one to
Bobby in the hopes he could eat
it. He tried but then got ill
afterwards as with anything that he
tried to eat. They told us that
Bobby after he died they did an
autopsy on him and found he had
a pinched level. That day he died
my mother and father cried I
couldn't stand it as it upset
me deeply I went for a long
walk along the railroad tracks
at the time I thought our life
would never be the same again
I think it was that winter
Manifold flats flooded I have
photos showing man rowing boat
around the old store that stood
on the mt. view. It seemed that our
winters were very cold back then
the boat house was down by are barns

Bobby is buried at
Lanark cemetery - father grandfather died
there was buried with Bobby at Royal Oak
my parent and mother are buried near them

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

Edmond and ^{Sue} ~~Joe~~ ^{Sue} back

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It was a ^{two} hole we used old ~~saw~~ Sears catalogs for toilet paper all the old calendars were put up in an out house to decorate it up a little. My brother Bill always liked to work on cars and he and Peter and Dad ~~built~~ an old Dodge car body and a Chevy frame. I have a picture of this car showing both my brothers and my father outside are lams with it. We never had much in them days but what you did have you considered yourself ~~lucky~~ lucky to get. We were happy people helped one another then. We made the best of from what we had it may of been home made but it worked and we made it ^{well}. Today we go to the store for our needs then you made things for your self. I remember having underwear made from 5 roses flower sacks people would ~~use~~ use that today I tell you. Our clothes were mostly hand made or hand made although we did get dress on Sunday in are best clothes something more people today never do anymore. Christmas was always fun not because

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of what you received but for getting together with family and having everyone sit down to eat. Mother made Christmas for us children. In cold winter nights sometimes we could see the northern lights in the sky above the sooke hills something very rarely seen today. When the big fire at Cowichan Lake happen you could smell the fire if the wind was blowing the right way and at dusk we would see beautiful sun sets. We enjoyed simple things in those days it seems. We were more with nature then, today ^{most of us} no one has anything for it. I don't know why we worked harder then they do today. In the 1930s we would have men come looking for work and a place to stay we couldn't afford to pay anyone but dad did let them sleep in the barn for a night and gave them a plate of food to eat. Dad did take any notches off them though, and told them no smoking in the barn. My dad William Richard Pridmore had been working for Saanich roads crews for sometime in 1932 He was offend

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Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

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the job as road foreman of ward #4 for Saanich. which he took. ~~Old man~~ My brother and myself only went as far as village & and I was working out and living at a Doctor Grants house when I was 15 years old. My brother went to work for Rougans logging up the Malahat apart of our wages would be given to our parents for room & board when we were at home. Nobody thought any different about this. I remember having to white wash the fences and inside the barns around the farm. About 1935 grandfather then fell into his right leg was found by my brother on his hands and knees trying to crawl back up to his house from his two barns. The Doctor was called and he said that there wasn't anything he could do for grandfather he was just worn out from a full life of hard work and living. He died in Sept 1935. He had gone to work at 13 year of age in England. We buried grandfather next to my brother Bobby at Royal Oak cemetery.

she made 12.00 a month

Aunt Polly was a sweet old lady that lived with Gintons who owned and ran a Butcher shop in Murrigold.

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Life went on but we did miss grandfather just the same. In 1938 my father and his sisters decided that the old farm should be sold to Fred Rudd. My father wanted to wait until after the depression to sell saying that they would get more money for the farm. His sisters wanted it sold now, so it was sold for about \$8500.00 not much by today's market value for land as it. Grandfather's two old barns were torn down by my father and the boys grandfather's old horse drawn ~~steel~~ sled was burnt as was most of the farm equipment that wouldn't be used anymore. The Blacksmith shop was cleaned out. The bellows going to Saanich museum and ending up at Barkerville clam shell. My father barn & house was kept from being torn down and so was grandfather's house which stood until about 1975 or so when they put a connector road in to Admiral's road and changed the highway that's when the Bob's old home was torn down also. Peter Pridmore went away into the army about 1941.

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Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

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My William's stone
chese tea upper
bunnet flour
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was at the
corner of
Mungold &
Interwin
was one
of the
old flood
photos
IN WAR
+ time

And I was married in 1939
Oct. My Brother Bill was married
in 1938 to Gladys Dayton. My dad
worked for Saanich until after
the war, part time in the
Civil defence they would go around
to check if you had any lights
showing at night. Dad died of
Cancer in 1947 they had just
bought some more land on Burnside
road at 1490 Burnside west and were
going to have a house built on
this land. The land just turned
65 and was proud to get his first
check when he died soon after.
My Brother Peter built the house
at 1490 and lived there with our
mother until her death in 1951
at 63 years of age. My Brother
Bill died of cancer in 1979 Oct.
and Peter died Jan 16 1999
at 85 years of age. There has been
a Pridmore living on Burnside
road for almost 125 years. Peter
is the last of them to have
an address on that road. There are
no Pridmore sons to carry
on the Pridmore name. I have
two sons and one daughter and two
grandsons but none carry our Pridmore name.

week of May parade
in those days everyone knew
each other we would enjoy
the fun seeing our friends in
the small parade.
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There are little things we always
remember through out life
and about when you grew up
I remember us all getting ready
on a Sunday for a picnic
the horses would be hitched
up to an old demolition wagon
mother would make a lunch
and put it in a basket Dad
would load us all in the wagon
and off we would go down Burnside
road towards prospect lake road
we would go by Muck Francis
place he had gone to school
with my father they called him
Muck because he didn't like
to have a bath and his yard
was a mess as well. I am told
the inside of his old house
He was an old Doctor never
married. I was never allowed
to go into the house of Muck
Francis father would say sit here
Brother I have to go see old
Muck. We would go by old
Muck's place in our wagon on
our way to our picnic once
there we would set up the picnic
and eat after this dad would say
lets go and get some fire wood and
back to take home.

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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always some work had to be done but it was fun or made into a game to see who could find the most or the biggest piece whatever. It was good times for us a Sunday to remember. Another ~~memory~~ ^{memory} of ~~my~~ ^{my} was Old Auntie King she lived up on Holland ave. in a big house we sometimes would go to visit her with our mother one day coming back from our visit to Auntie King we saw a man leave his store at Wilkeson road my mother saw smoke coming from the back of the store soon flames we went to report it the fire department came the store was an ash. My mother reported what she had seen. It turns out the man set the store on fire. Aunt King wasn't really our aunt she was just an older lady we liked she worked for Jewel Sea she was his house keeper. My father once told me that grandfathers land use to go across the railway tracks almost to the Book's place. He gave up some of his land so the railway could be built.

This was reported in the newspaper all the men on Burnside road were called to fight fire

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Peter says

I remember grandfather telling us about the big fire on Burnside road and how they all got together to put it out many sheds & houses were burnt. What had happened was they had been clearing land further up Burnside and the wind came up and caught everything in its path. Grandfather and some others were called to help put this fire out. It took the men almost 2 days and it was feared that the fire would reach grandfathers place and The Esbom's place next door to grandfathers. I believe this happened about the time grandfathers had just built one of his two barns so that would be about 1874 or 75. It must of been a pretty big fire and was hard to keep from spreading with the winds. I believe it was big news in the Victoria newspaper of the times.

One might ask what kind of man was grandfather well I can only tell you about when he was an older man. He was a very quiet man

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but very proud hence Pridmore
or Pridmore. My father always said
of his father no man ever worked
harder than your grandfather. I
know he did everything fast
He said a man who talked alot
was a lazy man. Grandfather
liked his wine he always
drank wine and he would
put brown sugar in the old
stone jar that he kept it in
~~drank~~ dandy man wine was
one of the wine he would
drink He never was seen drunk
by any of us. He knew how
to cut stone to make walls
or fireplaces. He would sell his
Gould hay all over Victoria. He was a
well known man in Victoria I guess
due partly from his racing. He
was slow to get mad but you
had better watch out if you made
him angry ~~He would tell you~~ He was
a man to talk about what he had
done. He was the kind of man that
settled the land of ours tough and
hard working didnt complain about
his lot in life. He was an ordinary
man of his times. Little did anyone
know then that he had a cousin
in England who was surgeon to the King

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of England his name was Walter George
Pridmore Born 1864. Died 1943.
became surgeon to the King in 1920's
grandfather was an honest man
what he told you was the truth
He would always say with a little
smile on his face The only good
Englishman was a dead one. His
two oldest girls Sarah & Charlotte
went to live in Vancouver Sarah
became a nurse and married a
man who was born in California
his name was William Franklin Wilson
he was much older than Sarah he
was 54 years old a fogger. They moved
to Eugene Oregon had a son named
Clifford Wilson. Charlotte married
a Mr Robinson Charlotte died
of the swine flu in 1920
The other three girls lived in
Victoria until the day they died
and there are many sons and daughters
cousins etc that still live in Victoria
from these woman. Mr ~~Plot~~ of
1997 on Sat the 18th of Nov. William
A Pridmore Champion race walker
was entered into the Commonwealth
games Hall of Fame in Victoria
at Royal Oak swimming pool. He
is the oldest Champion from Victoria on

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record. In Jan of 1999 a truck at BC place was laid with his name on it, it says Wm Pridmore Champion speedwalker of BC in the 1870-80's. On Government street by Mumbel there is another truck with his name on it along with other Victorias pioneers. And soon there will be a plaque put in the trans Canadian trail in Victoria. Until lately we thought that there were only 2 pictures of grandfather in his walking pose but the one my father gave to Saanich museum at the old log cabin at the old Saanich fair grounds is another one a more frontal pose of him in his walking outfit from the 1880's.

One thing I remember that grandpa did was plant a fruit tree each time he had a new baby born. I remember them around his house. Grandfather also had a horse name shortly. all are water wells were lined with bricks and we had a pump at the sink in all houses. There were 2 well down by the barn near an old wood shed and garden.

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Margold The garden city it was so named by a developer in the 1920's he had a dream of this wonderful place that people could have the best of both worlds. City and country with flowers everywhere. An Couson of mine has on his birth certificate born The garden city Margold Victoria BC.

When people started to drive cars nobody needed a ^{driver's} licence to drive on the street you just drove the car anywhere you liked if you could operate it. ^{you} might of had a car if you were very lucky and you would be even more lucky if your car had good tires and brakes. I remember going out to watch the first airplane land in a field out Saanich. My dad said well that was something wasn't it to dad nothing well come of them isn't it. Just like grandfather when he had bought his model T Ford in 1910 he was offered stock or shares in Ford motor company as a favour of their new car. He said I don't have the money to waste. wonder what those shares would be worth.

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today on the markets. Mind sight is good, as they say.

Our lunch Boxes were old Jam tins every kid carried one to school in those days.

Mother, day would start at day light she would get the fire started so she could cook breakfast for us & father. We would have porage father Bacon + eggs + coffee. father would be down at the barn with his horses feeding them and ~~the other animals~~ slopping the pigs. We would all eat breakfast together then father would go and get his horses ready and leave for work after stopping at the house to get his lunch. We would still be getting ready for school and about 8:00 AM or are way walking off to school. Mother would have had the breakfast dishes all ~~cleaned~~ washed and put away by this time. She would make bread and have the rising as she waited for the oven to warm up to temperature

At school we had an old cannon to play on in are play ground its barrel was full of rocks that kids had chosed in 39 it.

And maybe mix up some cookies at the same time. She would make loaves of bread and bread buns at the same time. When these were in the oven and the cookies on the cooker sheet waiting to go in when the bread + buns were finished she would clean the lamp mantle, coil oil lamps get black with soot. she clean these with a piece of newspaper. After cleaning up the house and taking the bread out of the oven and put the cookies in to bake. She washing would be started this was done in two tubs sitting on two chairs back to back with a scrub board and alot of elbow grease she would wash & rinse & rung out are clothes. These would be put on are clothes line or on a wooden folding clothes holder to dry in the kitchen if the weather was raining outside. After lunch she would be starting to think about supper and maybe make us some baking powder biscuits of course if this was when are plums were ripe she would be making Jam & jellies

Each week
Sunday
Bake of
Tea
Sopp

all whites
in here
and not
in a big
barber

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

Note to this
Amy & Kate plum jam

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or if there were vegetables steaming
beets and pickling them for
winter. Shucking peas steaming apples
for apple sauce cleaning beans etc.
She would start supper at about
2:30 at the late tea up for a roast
if we were lucky to get a roast
of beef this was mostly saved for
Sundays I loved her Yorkshire
puddings. Mr Kirk would get home
about 4:00 pm and she would tell
if she wanted anything done if not
we did all everyday chores
Dad would get home about 5:30 or
6:00 and we would set down for
supper after the horses were looked
to and grandfathers had come
the boys went to tell their grand
father that supper was ready
after supper I would help with
the dishes and then ^{on bed} would do
all home work mother would be
sitting sewing or repair an outfit
or knitting and talking with father
about what the day work were.

By this time we would start to
get ready for bed washing was
always a chore you had to put
the kettle on for hot water. ~~off~~ One
night a week was bath night. The
bath tub was ~~br~~ brought in

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and filled with pots & kettles
of hot water which was boiled
on a stove. We would all
take turns bathing using the
same bath water as it was
a chore to refill the tub
and empty it afterwards.

I remember my father and
grandfather using a hand sythe
they told me it was just like
using a two man saw you get
a rhythm going only a sythe you
swing. Once a year would be
the fair at Saanich fair ground
we went most years. And
everyone seemed to know one
another the women would bake
or sew or ~~felt~~ knit things the
men would grow vegetables or show
their prize animals.

Once my father at the exhibition
~~in Vancouver~~ one year beat out
all the other teams of horses
including the prince of Wales team
from Alberta. My aunts awarded
my dad horses mares & foals
The picture and ribbon he won
is at the Saanich pioneer museum
at the old Saanich fair ground.

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For a treat on a weekend once in a while our parents would take us to the gorge my mother would buy us an ice cream she would always have toast and butter. There were all kinds of games to play and prizes to win and then we would all walk back home to our farm at Burnside as pleased as can be. They use to have the Indian canoe racing and spaw canoe races at the gorge we would go to there and watch them as they raced down the gorge water way. The last pot latch before they were stopped in the 1920s I went to with my father and friend ^{glady} who would become my sister in law later on in 1938. she married my older brother Bill. The pot latches were really something to see the dances and all the masks and cooked salmon the drumming of drums we were always welcomed by the Songhee Indians we knew most of them and had gone to school with many of them nobody cared in them days whether you were white or Indian or mixed. "not like today you have to say the right approved word now."

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Once there was a very bad fire in Fisher's barn they had a farm down by Holland ave. the house is still there today he had cattle and they were trapped in the barn and it was a close with fire. The screams of the cattle were horrible to the ears. It was a very sad thing my father couldn't understand how Mr Fisher couldn't of tried to save some of them. The barn burned to ashes with all the cattle

Rotten
all the
cattle got
out
from a hole
in the barn
but not
many

I always had cats but they weren't allowed in the house they lived in the barn we feed them scraps from our tables. I always hated the day the pig would be slaughtered the big tub would be hauled down and about this time I would go for another of my long walks along the railway tracks and pick up the odd bits of Cole. Dad would kill the pig and cut its throat to bleed it. with the horses and a rope and a tas block fastened

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

Cast Iron
tub was heated on a fire with water in it
until it boiled the pig was drop in to this
to scald it so that could scrape the hair off of it
then he would Butcher it up
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to are down outside the hay
loft he would use the horse
to pull the carcass of the
pig up by it hind legs and
let it bleed, then he would
clean or gut it the guts
would go into the tub, then
everything was wash inside the
pig and outside and salted
and washed again. Then the ~~carcass~~
would be brought and the
pig taken to Hubberds to
be butchered.

This would then be salted
and put into ~~stone~~
wooden barrels with
salt peter. The stone crocks
were use to put cheese and
butter into to keep them
from going bad. The stone crocks
were dug into the ground under
are house in the summer time
this would keep it cool enough
these crocks had stone lids.

They were made by Dolton
of England. Otherwise the crocks
were put on are porch one with
the cheese butter in it the other
with salted down green beans in it
Mrs Moon the Chinese man who
had a cart and would sell vegetables

his
horses - MAJOR
- + DUKE

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around Victoria he also sold
us the odd fish. on the back
of his cart was a box filled
with ice and fish on top of
this a sack ~~was~~ then the lid
of the box. Almost everyone
knew Mrs Moon. My mother
use to talk to him in
her funny way of dealing with
him. She would say 'How is your
lettuce' to day 'lettuce' good 'fukie'
she didnt mean any harm by this
it always wonder why she talked
so funny when she talked to him.
At any rate we all liked Mrs
Moon. Mr Gerton the Butcher of Marigold
would also go around with his
model A pick up truck calling
out Butcher meat for sale, Butcher
all the women would go out and
buy ~~the~~ meat from him if
they could afford it. We children
from the time we could get around
on are own and understand were
taught about planting and growing
a vegetable garden. My father was
a very good gardener and vegetable
grower. Mr. Mc Williams was one of
the first owners of Marigold Service
station.

pig was
hoisted up
with a
post, you saw
a block of wood
out side in
Barn

The Broom
was smacked
by level seas
we had a
smashed house

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

Dealings with Deaths

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Death was dealt with by my grandfathers people in different ways, when my Grandmother Hannah Attems Pridmore died in 1892 on Dec 21 she died in hospital at the St Joseph hospital even though she died in hospital grandfathers never removed any of her things from ^{my room at home} ~~her room~~ ^{where} I have been told. No children were never allowed into this room and it always fascinated us to this day clo's never been into that room. When my brother Bobby died in 1932 he died in my parents room at one house. My mother never ~~she~~ died sleep in that room after his death it was given to me, and became my room. But first it was repainted through out and the bed removed and mattress & blankets. My mothers bed was made of brass.

Grandfathers house had a sunken living room off which there was a hall to the front door and porch. Off this hall was three bed rooms. The large one looking from the hall to the front door was on your left it was this room that was closed off it

after the boys went to work
my Boys Room
Became my Room

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had been grandfathers & Hannahs room and where their children had been born. I have often wondered whether grandfathers became quiet after her death. He must of loved his wife dearly I believe to close this room off to everyone, he never even ~~set~~ ~~set~~ slept in this room after her death. When grandfathers died my Auntie Liz & Edith were the one's that cleaned the house out. I remember seeing them down amongst other things a love seat which was made for women who wearing brooped skirts. Grandfather also had a Buffalo head mounted on his wall I have often wondered ~~at~~ where that came from. The porch at the side of the house was smaller than the front porch. But it was the one he use to sit and listen to his gramophone and watch the sun go down over the socke hills. At nights in the spring & summer and early fall, this ~~side~~ porch is the one we always went in and out of.

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when going to see grandpa's
There were two doors one into
the living room and one into
the kitchen off the porch
at the back of his house
was another door which led
to a roofed breeze way where
he had wood stored for winter
also his bull house and a chicken
coop at the end. So he could
leave his house through this
back door off the kitchen
get some wood or use his
out house or go feed his
chickens and collect eggs without
~~going down water~~ getting wet
because it was covered by the
roof and had a wooden side
walk. We all had root cellars
grandpa's was below his kitchen
window area was at the side
of the house these kept food
cool and from spoiling they
worked very well. Nobody around
our neighbourhood had ice boxes
until the mid 1930's that's
when I remember seeing the
ice trucks roaming the area.
Dad would clean the chimneys
once a year in both houses this was
to prevent chimney fires because he

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always burnt wood. At Christmas
we would have a tree his
kids would make decoration
paper chains mother had some
home made things also to
put on it. We had candle
holders which passed to the
branches. Dad would light the
candles we all would get a
good look at are tree and
then they were put out so
as not to ~~catch~~ ^{get} the tree on fire.
We had a fireplace in our
house and over the fireplace
was the photo in a gold frame
of the prize ^{horse} team of my
father Duke & Major with
the blue ribbon this was given
to the Saanich pioneer museum
log cabin and is in the records
room on the wall as I write this

Sometimes we would go to visit my
grandparents at Colwood at Pennings
Castle they lived in the little green
house at the ^{six} entrance across from
the golf course. My grandmother Beryl
was a very kind woman she had
lots of funny stories to tell us kids
and cartoons of the Katz & Grammer.

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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Grandmother Bugslag was one of the first members of the Colwood Womens Institute at the Colwood Hall. This I believe was start up with the help of Mrs Durman. Sometimes I would be asked to go with my grandfather Bugslag to the ~~mail~~ old post office to get the mail. This house is still standing as I write it ~~is~~ ^{can be seen from} Melchorin road just up from sooke road and Melchorin turn off instead there is a road on your left and madden house built around an old Brown house this is the old post office that we walked to to get the mail. Both my grandparents Bugslag are buried at the old church at the Colwood cemetery as you walk through the gates to this church the graves are on your right. Grandmother never wanted to be buried there. My father knew the Blacksmith at parsons ludge ~~and the~~ ^{or} six mile bridge this man the Blacksmith was related to an Atkins who are our relatives.

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Sometimes when no kids would visit granny Bugslag with her mother old Mrs Durman would come for tea and visit with my mother and her mother at these times no kids were sent outside to play and told not to come in unless it was very important or when Mrs Durman had gone home. I remember her dressed in black with a black carriage and black horses on the carriage were two brass lanterns on each side of the driver. There were two horses which pulled the carriage. It was pretty fancy looking. Often when she would come for her visits my grandfather Bugslag would take us over to the lake at the golf course and we would look for golf balls. It was pretty wild looking area at this time lots of bush and trees the rail way tracks ran right by grannys house. We did go to this house for Christmas a few times I remember it was lots of fun. all my Aunt & uncle were there.

CARRIAGE
DRIVER
NAMED
Paddy

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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My mother's 21st Birthday she had a big party and there is a old photo of this event. It was taken at the Bugslap home at Royal Road across from the golf course. This photo is now at Saanich Archives and shows many of the people who were sons of pioneers. My father is standing at the far end of the table in front of the pictures on the wall of the living room.

Back at our old farm on Burnside every so often Dad would have to move our out house and clean it out. He would put the waste into big drums and with some of it ~~water~~ mixed in water, this would be use for our garden. We grew some of the best cucumber on Burnside road and very big tomatoes. When you went to the out house and did your business there was a bucket of lime and a scoop you would take a scoop of lime and throw it down on top of the waste. This not only kept the smell down but

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would speed up the break down of the waste pack into soil.

In those days our father repaired our shoes himself. He was very good at this. I remember we all had lace up boots which I hated they were always a pain to take off.

Mother would always cut our hair with those old hand operated shears. That they use to have some times she would brush my hair. I had very nice wavy long hair.

To brush our teeth we use Baking-soda it's funny I see this now can be bought in tooth paste.

Getting our wood for winter was always important and we always made sure that we had a good dry supply of it. Chopped and stacked in our wood shed beside our garden.

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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Sometimes in the evenings after supper we would all go with our mother and sometimes father to pick black berries which would be used for pies and jams. But you would have to watch and see just when to pick them because if you waited too long the berries would have been picked by another family who would of been waiting for the right moment to pick. Sometimes you got there at the same time but nobody cared to much it was always fun at least we got some for ourselves.

I can remember swimming in the portage inlet as a child also we would go saking on it in the winter if it froze hard enough of course we would have those straps on to your shoe sakes or if lucky an old pair of sakes which might be two sizes too big for you. Or if neighter a pair of tan cans would do

55

My mother had been born on Dec 8 1888 on Mary street in Esquimalt her father Peter Bugslag built this houses and another in which they moved to beside the church on Catharine street. He also built the two story house in which they lived for awhile before moving to Colwood on Jamieson street by the railway tracks all three houses are still standing at this time 1999. Although the one on Catharine street has been much added to.

At school the bell would be rung and we would all get into lines to enter and go to class I remember we had ink well pens ~~and they would have to~~ ~~by the ink it would come~~ ~~from the ink~~ all girls wore those cotton stockings. They were horrible ^{thing} to wear. I remember one of the Alexanders boys my age was in one of my classes. Every day he would come to school in a big brand new black automobile with a chauffeur

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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He was considered by his children to be rich. Some years after this I learned that his parents ran a house of ill repute at what was where the New Fort Victoria trailer park is on the old xblars highway that old big old house that stands there, is where it was. He use to at lunch pull down the map and go behind it and draw on the black lines dirty pictures and when he was finished let the map roll up to expose his handy work. He was pretty advanced in the birds & bees compared to us kids.

My oldest brother Bill stuttered pretty bad and because of this he was rather a quiet boy. It wasn't until after he had been married to my sister in law Gladys that she helped him to stop his stuttering, but regardless all the girls liked my brother Bill. Bill was working at a saw mill in the mid 1930's and got hurt pretty bad from ~~an~~ a board bucking back. Because of this he could never have had children and was a

57

After in the second world war although he did work in the bush driving logging trucks old Mack trucks.

My other brother Peter worked in the 1930's in logging camps and logged off the Malahat and at Mill Bay. He was ~~appointed~~ by ~~the~~ workers clearing the trees for the power lines which they were going to put in when just about finished he was asked if he could get a crew together and build a log cabin at Lost Creek out past Port Renfrew as the BC Electric Company was wanting to do a survey of the flow rate of the river there to see if a dam could be put in for power. As work was hard to get Peter jumped at this chance and they soon hiked into Lost Creek to build a cabin for the engineers that would do the survey of the river. They logged with horses and built a cabin but the dam never happened. I have photo of this cabin at Lost Creek 1937.

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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Peter went off to war in 1941 and went back east although he never made it overseas he came out of the army in late 45. Peter never married he worked building houses most of his life loved to play golf at prospect lake golf course and garden. He also loved shooting & fishing when he was younger. He died at 85 years on Jan 16 1999 of this year.

He lived at his house at 1490 Burnside west #490 until his death. Many people who live around there will remember him.

Myself I was married in 1939 the first time I had a son which I named William when this marriage ended I was on my own with my son & grandfather Peter Bugslag for 15 years. Grandfather Bugslag had to be 99 years old died of a broken hip from slipping on the front steps to my house I work sometimes 3 jobs to keep a roof over my head and food on the plate. Met my second husband in 1954 we married and we had another son & a daughter.

59

Looking back now brings fond memories, the smell of fresh cut hay all world was smaller then, not like today, to go to work there was a long trip. I remember Norm Dugm he was a high rigger feller I went with until his untimely death in the woods he like so many men who made their living logging got ~~hit~~ squashed under a tree. This young man was full of life he loved every bit of it. My brother Peter used spring boards and cross cut ~~two~~ man saws in the 1930's other who we knew from all neighbourhoods that worked in the bush were Cliff Roach, Bill Charleton, Everyone had a nick name. Cliff Roach was called her pecker he was said to have a big nose by some. My name was Toothie or Buster. My sister in law was Mack because my brother Bill loved Mack trucks.

The Saanich picnic was held at Goldstone flats I have two photos taken of my parents and the Roaches. These are also at the Saanich archives. My dad said that when he was a young man before he married

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Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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my mother he would go and play baseball at Deacon Hill park. Victoria's young men would challenge the English sailors off the ships to a game. On their ~~own~~ time off for something to do. Dad also contracted to use his team and dump wagon to help fill in where the Bird Cage walk was he was one of many men hired on to haul kille. On the farm Dad used grandfathers stone Bolt which was pulled by an horse. I remember when old shorty died well he had to be put down. My dad hauled him out to where he was going to bury him on the stone Bolt. I always liked the sound of horses hoofs as they clip clop down the road there is something soothing listening to that sound. After Fishers farm on Burnside at Holland ave. ~~was~~ on the other side of the road was the start of Ropers farm land. They had many acres. A lot of it is still farm land today. Wilkerson road ^{prison was} an insane asylum ^{being at first} ~~at first~~ opened.

61

The Island highway went pasted the 4 mile pub. up the hill passed what is now Fort Victoria trailer park. out to the six mile passed pollock green houses and up to Colwood corner out gold stream avenue to the Malchat. There was only Burnside road as the other route in them days out to parsons bridge or the six mile and then up to Colwood & sooke cross roads.

On cold winter nights my father would stay up and keep the fire going the warmest place in our house was the kitchen. I remember after a summer lightning storm after it had rained seeing yellow sulfur around the puddles on the sides of the road. Something you never see anymore. When one of our horses got sick dad or grandfather knew just what to do for them to make them well. I never did see grandfather sick a day in his life until ~~he~~ before he died. But I did see him take a spoonful of turpentine now and again. Mother once a year would give us kids cod liver oil to clean us out.

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Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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and did it ever work well
up in one hay loft there were
square hole through the floor
the post hay down into
the stalls or troughs of the animals
at the back of the barn was
Rads foot shed which was built
on to the barn beside this
was an outhouse. Looking from
are barn towards Burnside road
one would see an fence and behind
it are woods beside this and a
little behind was are garden then
are backyard to our house with
a clothes line at one corner running
across then are back of the house
If you looked to your right you
could see dad's + grandfathers fence
grandfathers house and Blacksmith shop
and if you walk through are gate from
our barn and look to your very right
you would see grandfathers two old
lams with the peels behind them
The trains would go by in the
morning and come back at night
around supper time. 9:00 pm the
9:00 clock gun could be heard.

Grandfather said that he once
had to shoot a wolf but was just
after he had cleared his farm land.

63

Redlands had a dam on Colquhuts
Creek we use to go and swim
near this place. I remember
seeing fish in the creek. I
also remember seeing my cousin
boy friend Bob Pearce jump off the
gorge bridge a few times class
married Bob. He was quite an
athlete in his day. And a well
known person to ~~that~~. Of
course everyone fished as they
do still today hearing off Carleton
bridge at the gorge. If you went
to town in them days you
got dressed up a bit Victoria
city was a more friendly place
then you would always see people
you knew and you could ride
the street car up Burnside to Tillicum
Road. Then you would have to walk up
Burnside hill passed the old ice parlor
and old Admirals road passed old ~~gam~~
Mrs Granny Osbornes on your left passed
Seas on your right and grandfathers on your
left to are house on your left. Women
seemed to get older faster in
them days I was looking at
a photo of my mother at 62 yrs
she looked to be in her mid
70's to me. although she died at 63 yrs

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Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

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One thing that mother did was blacken the stove with stove black, once in a while this kept the stove looking nice and the stove would always need to be cleaned out and the ashes put into a steel bucket which was spread amongst the plants at the farm something always needed to be done. I remember dad putting the steel band or tire on the wagon wheels he would heat it up in the forge at grandfathers Blacksmith shop then ~~submerge~~ ^{pour water} the wheel ~~into~~ ^{the} water to cool it down. Bearings always needed greasing on the wagons. Wagon wheels needed a lot of care. If you didn't want any trouble with them you also had to every so often submerge the wheels in water to keep them from drying out.

The 24 May ~~parade~~ ^{parade} was nothing like it is today people would decorate up their wagons & houses or model T Ford trucks or model A Ford trucks make costumes out of broom brushes ^{everyone} all seem to know my father & mother and people would be yelling back and forth hello. The kids this last maybe

*Pink
on
the
page
was
written
by
Pridmore
in
1950*

about middle world
March people for having
fish on the ^{carriage}
off the ^{bridge}

65

45 min. but we did enjoy it then back up to the ~~park~~ ^{park} from to the Japanese tea gardens and this was about the same time as the Indians canoe racing and squaw canoe races.

If you were real lucky if you had a penny for a 3 Jaw Breakers at Brookmans store or a chocolate teddy bears. The Jaw Breakers had a little anus seed in the middle of it. Poor mother when she got home after this she had to get supper made people very rarely ever went out for dinner it was almost unheard of then. Oh yes we had either taken the wagon or we walked down to where we could get the street car at Burnside and roads. car #

About this time of the year the sowed wheat & oats would be half grown this had been sowed in early spring, the fields had been plowed with horses and ~~plowed~~ ^{plowed} then they would disk it and rake it and plant it. Both our men did this and my brother helped.

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

66

The harness for the horses had to be looked after to oiled and hung up properly in a barn. Horses hooves had to be kept clean and Dad would always check on horses hooves. The horses always were looked after, fed, cleaned & brushed if had horses walked with throwing a leg. Dad could correct this by showing that leg to correct its step. He had shod a horse. And Duke & Maggie seemed to know what my father wanted them to do. My father always told us never ever back a horse it will ruin him. Backing meant making a horse pull more than he could. As Dad would work his horses every so often he'd get their feed bags out and give them some oats. In those days man & horse worked as one and each seemed to find pleasure in a job well done. I know are horses liked to work. And they lived for my Dad. Never be mean to a horse my Dad said but let him know who is in charge. My father loved horses and he could get them to do anything for him.

67

In the evenings in the summer months, people would sit and watch the sun set, the sounds of the cricket in a field and the call of a pheasant or quail at dusk over head. The mosquitoes hawks after the night boys over a field. Grandfather would be sitting on his porch at the side of his house in his old chair listening to Caspers on his grammer phone that play round celan-ous having a glass or two of wine and watching as the sun went down behind the sooka hills. The smells of the ~~fresh~~ fresh cut hay it smelt sweet. By ~~the~~ the barn had its smells. It of the manure pile beside the door and inside the smell of horses and harnesses & hay not unpleasant. The barn lantern was always hung on a hook at the door of course the pig pen did stink nothing stinks like pig manure. But it very good to grow things with. Dad said that where I got my big feet from. Halloween was always something else always liked I liked the going to see Purkin path patch and picking the

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

At the Pridmore farm our door was always open to visit from anyone could just drop by any time. 68

When it was to be carved, we would roast the pumpkin seeds in some oil although we didn't have the fireworks like they do today we did have these things we called slam beans you would throw them on to the ground and they would go Bang. If you went trick or treating you would get home made brownies candy apples maybe lichenash or peppermint sticks or the Halloween house home made outfits nothing like today's masks. We would have a bon fire sometimes and apple bob on the fire we would roast potatoes or corn. When we were older we would think it great fun to turn over our neighbours out house or take some corn or apples we thought that we were really being bad. But you know nobody cared much about it. Because it had been Halloween.

I remember my dad using a straight razor to shave he would have a leather strap to put an edge on it and lather up with his cammel hair shaving lather it was made of ivory + cammel hair Dad had a pocket watch which he always would wind once a day or night

neighbours helped each other in their crops. you can count on help if you needed it and like wise 69

This watch had a blendake gold chain the watch was an Elgin Nafel 1901 model this watch ^{is} now owned by my second son, and it still is keeping time today.

To sharpen axes sythes sense we used an old pitas groundstone which had a can that was over it which was filled with water on the bottom of this can was a small top and a tube, when you were using the groundstone you would pitas with your foot this would in turn turn the stone round and then you would turn the water tap at the bottom of the can half way on this would slowly drop water on the groundstone which was called a wet stone and then you would go to work and sharpen the tool, when sythes were sharp sometimes when using them you would carry with you a sythe stone which was a fine wet stone just to fixed to keep the blade sharp while you were in the field. ~~was~~ cutting

We had a dog named Buster he was a white spots his dog house was near are wood shed. ~~next to the door~~

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

Past times
Men in the evening in the
summer time months would play
horse shoes throwing them at a steel
spike. They would turn up a ground
spike. 70

One of my father's very good
friends was a man named
~~Richard~~ Dick Lohr or
Richard Edward Lohr he was
my father's best man. At his wedding

My cousin Ozzy Clabiter Pearce came
for a visit this afternoon she recalled
a story her mother Elizabeth Pridmore
told to her about when my father
was the 1st prize at the
Vancouver exhibition. Ozzy's mother
Liz and her sisters Mary + Edith
brided the horses tails and manes
washed the horse coats until
they were clean + black + shinning
William went to have a bath and
get dressed in his best clothes. His
sisters polished the harnesses and
the silver bell and tacks on
the harness when they brided the
tails and manes the wore in little
corsets of red + white flowers. Blacken
the hooves with shoe black. William
my father came out of the house
Liz said looking like a million
dollars the girls had hitched
the horses up to the wagon and
all fullin had who was get on
and drive the wagon + horses down
to board the CPR train to Vancouver

71
at the inner harbour in Victoria
he beat the Prince of Wales
team in Vancouver to win
first place. There is a story
about the picture of the
horses, that when he came
home my mother was a little
put off at my father for
spending the money to have
such an expensive picture taken
and framed of Duke + Major the
two horses when they could ill
afford it. Anyway that picture
hanging above the fireplace for as
long as I can ever remember
with the two blue ribbons
these with the picture of the horses
is at the pioneer log cabin out in
Saanic old fair grounds in the
records room.

Ozzy also said that are grandfather
built his barn first then the
house + horse barn + Blacksmith
shop she also remember that
the train conductor would blow
the train ~~the whistle~~ horn
till times to let the children
know the train was coming and
to get out of the way near Ozzy's travel

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Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

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We had a barn lamp which hung on a hook on a porch this was for when you needed to go down to the but house at night, you would light it take it down to the barn and around the corner to the but house once there you would hang it on its hook and do your business. There was also a barn lamp on the barn at the doorway hanging on a hook out side the door was the manure pile this would be the boys job to move it every once in a while so as for it not to get to high. When old shorty died I remember my father getting a horse hitched to the stone belt and taking the dead horse down to where he would be buried.

After the farm was sold my mother & father built a house on Admirals rd which is still standing as I write its the white and green house on your left side of the road past the bridge and up the hill as you go towards Couper ave. I lived for a time next door to them with my husband

73

at about this time the war was beginning, My father was still working for Saanich as a Road foreman and volunteer as a Civil Defence person at night. These were men who went around to see if you had any lights showing and also to make sure everything was alright in the neighbourhood. He was given a gas mask and container a white ARP arm band a helmet ARP and a flashlight. My brother Peter was now in the army and my 1st son William David Randall was born. This house on Admirals road was built by my father & 2 Brothers Bill & Peter. My mother really loved the house but it was decided that they would sell it just after the war was over and they moved to Couper ave. to a smaller house a little down, home still there today. And they bought the property on Burnside rd west and started to clear it and about this time my father coming up to retirement age 65 became sick with cancer. My brother Peter finished the house for mother & him to live in. My dad died just

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Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

I remember coming home from school one house from mothers cooking smelled always delicious and welcoming it is 74 one of my memories

Before he received his first college cheque. My mother & Peter lived in the white little house at 1490 Burnside road west until my mother's untimely death in 1950. Peter continued to live in this house until his death in Jan 1999 the 16th he was 85 years old. The house and property is to be sold, as the will states and divided. Besides my sister in law Gladys Pridmore Clam the last of the Pridmores who after me, there are no more only kids of myself and great grandchildren of William Abraham Pridmore's daughters. But no one who's sis name is Pridmore. This is about all I have to say about my pioneering history of my family from Burnside Rd. Clam 82 this April 11 and am in a wheelchair but of sound mind and good humor. Many of our old photos have been given to the Saanich Archives and the BC Archives and Saanich Ag Cabin Historical Society along with some equipment of

that brings a loving feeling even today at 20
my mother was a very good cook 1999
and she worked very hard as most women did on the farm
Notes Ideas

Back
When I was just a child one of the things us kids liked to do was take the light wagon and push it up this grade and jump into it as it rolled back down the hill backwards into the manure pile. They burn, one day my brothers Bill & Pete told me to hang on and I was in the wagon alone and they pushed the wagon so it could go faster down the grade. When it hit the manure pile it threw me out as it did I hurt my elbow and had to have it put in a sling. My mother was angry with what we had been doing and told me I could have been hurt much worse. To this day I still have a bump on my right elbow to remind me not to do stupid things...

ch. was about 10 years old

Note
Our mother made our clothes jackets sweaters. Her dresses only dresses from patterns from Sears

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

Notes Ideas

Peter says
hay rake
was used
to cut &
rake the
hay at
the same
time

It is said my father and grandfather had equipment to reap them they had a hay rake which was used after the hay was cut, you would hitch the horses up to it to rake the hay into a row. They had Disc which also was hitched to the team of horses to pull the soil. We had a plough. Seeders all the hay was done in the good weather. My father also had a buggy which he gave to my mother.

Dad used to grade the onions and then bring them in the attic of our house to dry.

My brother Bill got hurt working in Commerons mill it was on government street he rode his bike home and couldn't go back to work for 2 weeks he could hardly walk. But he rode his bike home that day nobody gave him a ride.

Notes Ideas

Sometimes we used to see the Northern Lights in the late fall and winter you could hear them swishing

Dad used to shoot deer at the farm and Quad and out by Terrange mountain there were hunting cabins where men stayed when going hunting from the city.

Peter says

- I used to have a friend who had an Indian chief motor bike and we used to ride it all over the place. no helmets. The boys Bill & Peter rebuilt an old car it had a Dodge body and a chevrolet motor. I have a picture of this in front of the barn.

There was Rapere farm further on up Burnside road it was by the sharp corner near Prospect Lake and coming back to Holland ave. was Fisher farm, this was the family where the Burns burnt down.

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

1945

Notes + ideas

Rapers farm had milk cows most of this farm is still there in 1945. Pete my brother says there was 7 farms in Burnside rd at one time starting with Rolland, Zos, Zos, Pridmores, Fishers, Rapers Rollands and grandfather being two of the oldest. Pete says a man named Anderson also had a farm across the road from our farm in the 1880s, but all I can remember about where his farm was is an empty field that man was worked. Both Pete and myself are guessing here that this was where Anderson farm was. Burnside road used to be one of the secondary roads to Colwood and Sooke. There was no highway like there is today that went into in the 1950s. The road called the Old Island highway was where the 4 mile is I went to parish bridge (six miles) up to Colwood corner up Gold stream with Langford past Langford Lake out past Ma Mallers pub to Gold stream. Part of the road by the 4 mile was cement ~~at that time~~.

We had an old retired horse or mare called Polly that was one Bull, Peter

myself + Bubbi's horse to Soak after, we used to ride her but if Dad thought we were pushing her to much he would tell us to hang with Polly.

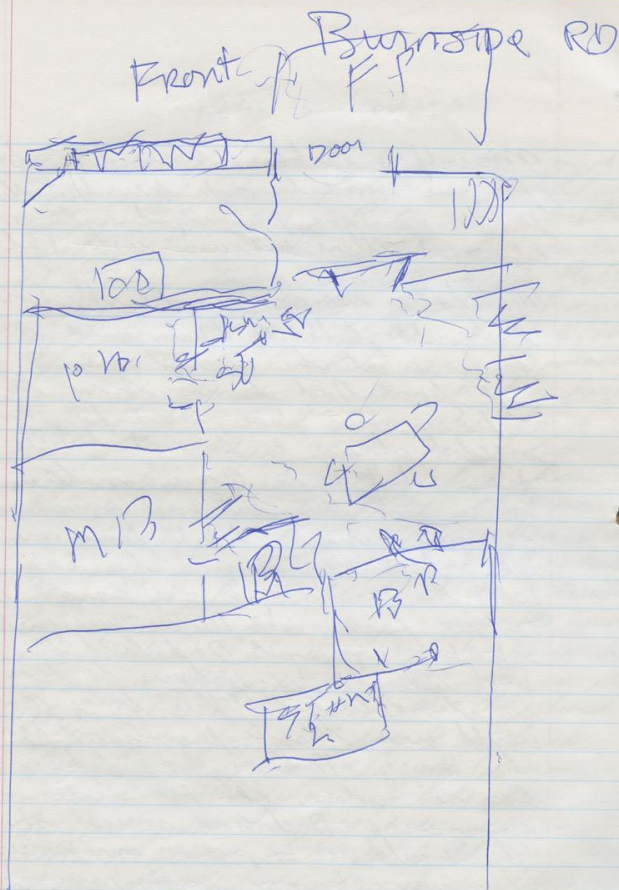
My father was very good with horses he could talk to them and they knew what he wanted them to do if fact Dad knew how to train a horse, hot shoe, care for, anything needed doing to do with horses he knew what to do. One mother Buggy horse got the bit and squeaked as she was coming back from within she lost control and her horse ran with her in tow in the buggy back to our farm, she mother was pretty shaken up and Dad had to afterwards work with her buggy horse to train it so it wouldn't do this, before mother would even think of going out again in her buggy. A buggy was like a sports car is today. In the winter months snow & ice Dad had special shoes that she would use or put on our horses hooves they were strap on, so the horses wouldn't slip on the ice. We also used stone belts on the farm which were pulled by our work horses. My Dad knew horses all he had to do is talk to them and they knew what he wanted them to do.

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Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore



Peter
Gang
Father said when the big
snow of 1916 came the snow
was as high as to the middle
of the front windows

1997

Notes and ideas

My Cousin Peggy came to visit me
today and we talked about
growing up, she wasn't at the
farm so much but what was
told by her mother Joe
who was one of Grandfather's daughters
Elizabeth Pridmore Isbister, & he was
told that Grandfather helped make
bricks for Ben Bow Adams when
was building his house on Adelaide
street down by the gorge water way
& some later would live in
this great house as a renter. Grandfather
could cut rocks to any shape he
wanted he would pick a rock and
cut it with a hammer and it would
end up the shape needed. He as
was his brother when they came to
Canada listed as Stone masons. In
fact his brother Thomas Richard Pridmore
was one who worked on Capital Hill
parliament buildings in Ottawa, but
was well known in Ottawa as
a Stone mason. Thomas Pridmore and Mary
his wife had 14 children.

of our house. Everyone helped
of each other to clear the snow off
roofs of homes & ~~to~~ eaves.

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

Front Burnside Rd
Notes & ideas

Grandfather once in a while would talk about living in England and growing up. His family were Bakers and lived at South Mann. His mother Esther died when he was 1 year old. His father William Pridmore was left with 3 kids Grandfather, his brother Thomas and a sister Esther Ann. Grandfather was named William after his father and Abraham for his mother's father Abraham Moor. Thomas Richard, his brother was named for Thomas his great-grandfather Thomas Smith and Richard for his grandfather Richard Whitaker. Their sister was named for her mother Esther & grand-mother Ann Whitaker Pridmore wife of William Pridmore a Baker born 1797 died 1832 at South Mann. My Grandfather told us back in England you were either rich or poor. No middle classes. If you didn't have any food and stole a loaf of bread and were caught, they would hang you for it. If the judge felt he didn't like you, if you got off you got 3 months in jail.

Notes & ideas

Paul was not very good either in England. So you had to walk right and work hard for little money. At the time England was in a depression all one could get for work was farm labourer no opportunity to become. His father remarried Sarah Wetherby. Grandfather told us she was a very kind woman who was not more than a child herself of 18 years old when he married his father. They had a son born named Richard. Grandfather left England from Liverpool in 1870. Grandfather came west to Victoria because he could get land and there was opportunity here. He was going to be sponsored by his brother Thomas but Thomas met and married Mary in Ottawa, so grandfather came alone.

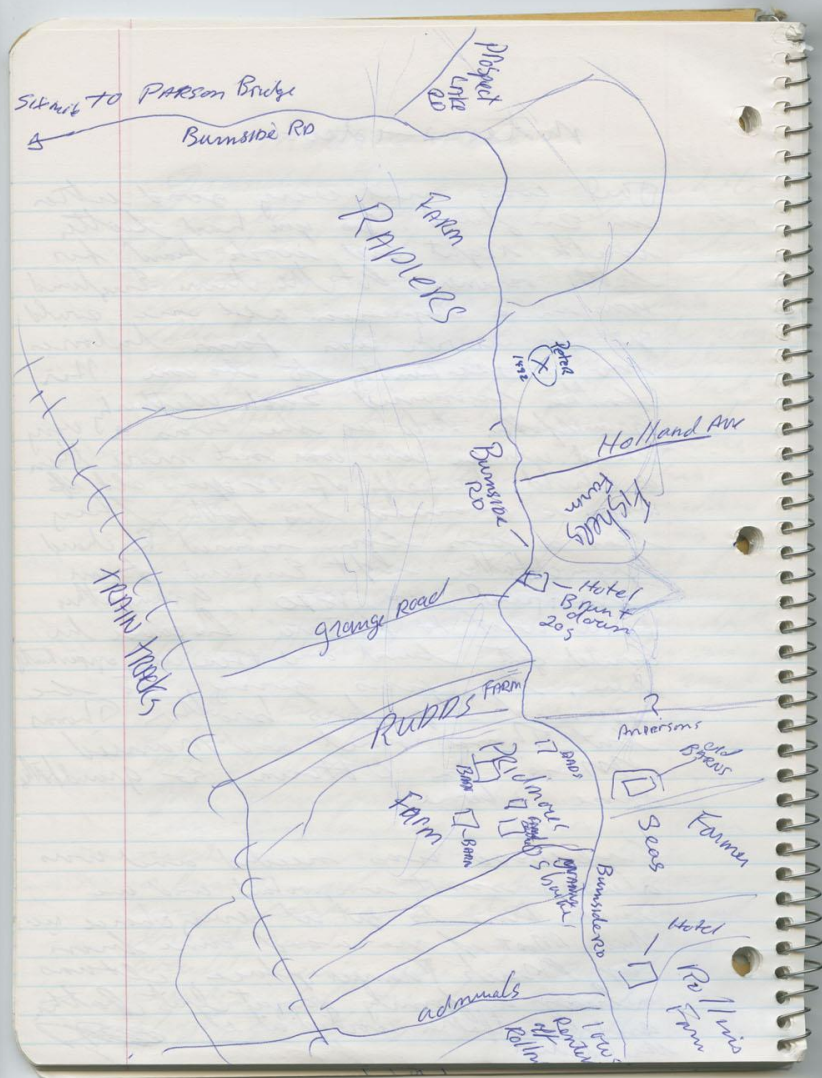
Fire wood was needed and was always most important and we made time to get it every chance we had. Most of our wood came from my Aunt Frances place. It was always a family project but Father and Grandfather worked at it the hardest.

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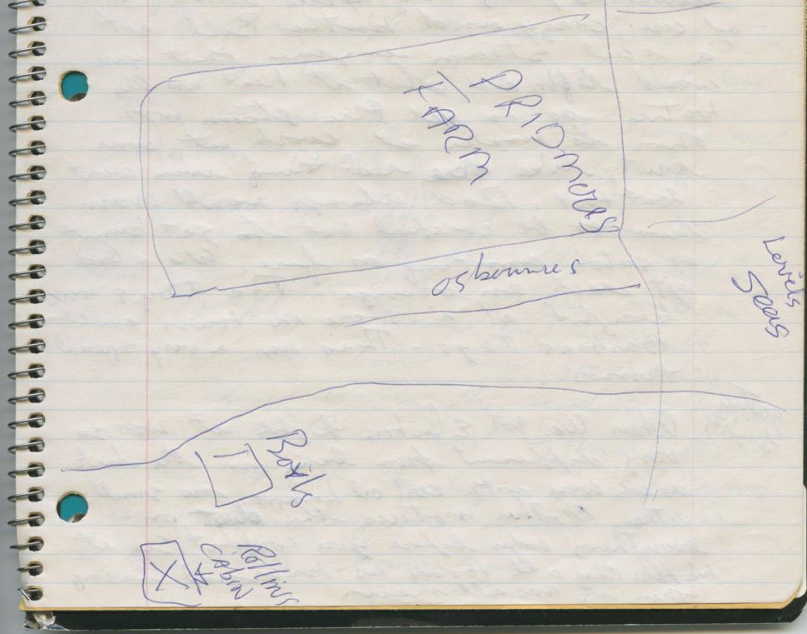
by Madeline Pridmore



Are
mothers
Remedial

Notes + Ideas

Two things were used if you felt ill and you could count on another to give you. Castor oil or Red Liver oil. Both tasted awful but seemed to put you on the ground and Road to recovery fast these were the cure alls of the times on the farm at Burnside



Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

June 1997
Burnside Road Farm
Notes + Ideas

~~Whittier's history of shipping June 1958~~

Times
I remember one special ~~times~~
I was given a doll for dinner she
did a paper mache head, it was way
special gift because you usually get
knitted stuff and stockings are mother
and grandmother would make. The boys
got Peter a harmonica which he
learned to play only after driving all
of use crazy and mother Bell got
a real steam engine that you
would light and let it heat up the
water so to get the steam up
then to make it work it was
just like the real thing even went
toot toot, Dad always would warn
him to be careful not to get burnt
or catch anything on fire. We also
got such an orange. The boys were
brought at a store in town call
Barbras Toys. This was a very special
times.

getting lights
When we got electric lights it was so
very different from being in the dark
as we were with coal oil lamps, no smell
either. Mother noticed the dust on
everything when before you couldn't see it
We take this all today as normal living
then it was all new.

Notes + Ideas

I guess one could say we were
poor but growing up through the
Depression in the 1930s everyone was
poor or for a better word in the same
boat. Growing on the farm on Burnside
we were sometimes better off
then others living on no farm
at least we could grow our food
and had a roof over our heads. The
house on Burnside was small by
today houses but it was home and
father and mother did make it nice
father used to make stick furniture
out of willow for the flower gardens
that grew around the house and a
arch at the entrance and sidewalk
Lots of very hard and good times
were lived under this roof are home
more good than hard. Grandfather
picture of him standing as an old man
was taken by one home it was
on a Sunday a long ago.

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore

Dad could carve you a ~~whistle~~
out of one piece of wood
his father could do this
also. Us kids would blow
them and be told to go
down by the barns to blow
them. I guess
it shows mother

William Pridmore - Anne son. 4th
married 1791. Leo England he was a Butcher by trade
They went to live at South Mums millle six north
of London and worked for the Brewers Guild who owned
almshouses at South Mums. They worked for three and a half years
and had free rent. He must likely did Butcher
work for them. He died 1855 Great Eastern Lane
and Anne his wife 1858 Leice. Both in their
70s. Their 1st son William married Ann Wittby
she was a Baker who died 35 yrs in 1832 he
was born 1797 South Mums and was buried at 54 Gales
at South Mums with his wife Ann + her father.
Richard Wittby, Their son also a William
married Esther Moor + they had a son William
Abraham Pridmore 1846 Dec. This is my Grandfather
who pioneered off Burnside Rd 1871-72

LAST Pridmore
houses torn
DOWN ON
MARCH
18th 2015
115 YRS old

Pridmore Times at Burnside Road Farm

by Madeline Pridmore



The notebook and information in this presentation
were generously donated to Saanich Archives
by Madeline Pridmore Kowalyshen and Leonard Kowalyshen.

You can learn more about the Pridmore family by visiting Saanich Archives.

SAANICH ARCHIVES

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