

**FOLLAND**

1924 - 2008

Susan Kerr Folland of Sundre passed away in Sundre on February 6, 2008 at the age of 83 years. Susan was born in Edinburgh, Scotland on October 4, 1924. She is survived by two sons, Ed and his family, and Jack and his family; one sister Beth and her family as well as her two special sisters Helen and Joan. Also left to cherish Susan's memory are six grandchildren and seven great grandchildren as well as numerous nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews and friends. Susan was predeceased by her mother, father, brother and sister - in - law of Edinburgh, her husband Mel, her friends and loving companion Jim and dear friend Nellie. A Memorial Service for the Late Susan Kerr Folland was held at the Faith Lutheran Church, Sundre, Alberta on Monday, February 11, 2008. Urn interment will take place at a later date. Memorial donations in Susan's name may be directed to the James River Community Association (Building Fund), RR 3, Site 101, Box 4, Sundre, AB T0M 1X0. Arrangements entrusted to Mountain View Funeral Chapels, 5226 - 46 Street, Olds, Alberta (403) 556-3223. Proudly serving the community for over 45 years.

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**HALL**

Ronald Gordon Hall passed away Feb 1, 2008 at the age of 64 years. Ron was born on March 27, 1943 in Calgary, AB to Gordon and Belle Hall of Cochrane. Ron loved the outdoors and his passion for this way of life was prevalent in how he lived. His love of horses, rodeo, fishing, and hunting were shared by his family and as a young man this passion led him to the Guiding and Outfitting business. Eventually Ron ended up back in the Cochrane area and finally in Sundre. Ron is survived by his mother Belle Hall of Cochrane; brother Allan (Carole) Hall of Cochrane; son Marty (Susan) Hall of Markerville; daughter Debbie (Wade) Smith of Caroline; grandchildren Dustin Hall, Tyler Hall, Ryan Hall, Faye Smith and Morgan Smith; several nieces and nephews. He is predeceased by two brothers; Ken Hall and Eddie Hall and his father Gordon Hall.

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**BENTZ**

Daniel Bentz passed away peacefully on Monday, February 11, 2008 at the age of 89 years. He is lovingly remembered by his wife Phyllis of 61 years, 2 sons, Donavon (Marian) and Lloyd (Brenda); 4 grandchildren, granddaughters Lesley and Kristin, and grandsons Logan and David, as well as numerous other relatives and friends. Daniel, at a young age worked for ranchers in the Maple Creek, SK area and later served in the Saskatoon Light Infantry in WWII. After his marriage, he lived for a time in Saskatchewan and British Columbia and finally settled in the Sundre Area in 1950 at James River Bridge for 18 years. After selling the ranch, Daniel and Phyllis moved to their acreage east of Sundre. There, he enjoyed raising horses for pleasure and then gave them to his granddaughters for their 4H Horsemanship Club. Daniel lived on the acreage until his passing, enjoying life to the fullest. He was a lifetime member of the Sundre Legion and the Elks. A Celebration of Daniel's life was held at the Royal Canadian Legion, Sundre Alberta on Thursday, February 14, 2008 at 2:30 pm. In lieu of flowers, donations in Daniel's memory may be made to the Salvation Army, Sundre Rodeo or a charity of choice. PERSONAL ALTERNATIVE FUNERAL SERVICES, 7016 Farrell Rd. S.E. Telephone 216 - 5111.

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## **GRISSWELL**

Roy Ralph Grisswell passed away February 7, 2008.

Roy was the youngest child of Clara and William Grisswell. His older siblings were twin girls. He spent his childhood and early adult years in England before immigrating to Canada in 1957. In his teens Roy won several prizes for made-to-scale models, including tanks and airplanes. He also designed the blueprints for his models. He won a scholarship to apprentice at the Bristol Aircraft Company. This occurred during the war, and because a position was not immediately available, he went to work on a farm. Farming in those days was considered an essential service - you had to stay farming. When the war ended, Roy stayed in farming. He became very knowledgeable in the field of hog and beef cattle. For relaxation he took up ballroom dancing - entering numerous competitions - winning some. In 1957 Roy was approached by a representative for the E.P. Ranching Company. They wanted him to take over the running of their Large White Hog operation in Canada. Shortly after his arrival in Calgary he made quite an impression when he collided with a well known Calgarian - Harry Hayes, nearly knocking him over, a friendship developed. Roy fell in love with the countryside. Its vastness, beauty and the peace. He soon settled in and enjoyed the more relaxed way of living, the lack of formality. He was hooked. He never had any desire to live in England again. During his stay at the E.P. Ranch, Large White pigs were entered in the Stampede's Big Four shows, winning at least one reserve Grand Champion. The E.P. Ranch was close to High River, and several of the young Englishmen would attend parties at the nurse's residence. At one of them Roy met Anne Stacey. He had just returned from delivering some pigs to the States and hadn't taken the time to change. They were introduced, "how scruffy", thought Anne, as she politely held out her hand, saying 'how do you do' "How stuck up" thought Roy as he took her hand. They married in September of the following year - 1960 and moved to Vulcan. He took over a herd of Registered Purebred Herefords, August 6, 1961 saw the birth of Stacy Catherine. A second daughter, Fiona Elizabeth was born May 9, 1964. In 1967 the herd was transferred to the Buckhorn ranch west of Pincher Creek, in the heart of the Rockies - two miles from what was to become West Castle ski resort. Stacy and Fiona had a whole new world to explore. Unfortunately, Stacy's asthmatic attacks increased in severity. The decision was made to get out of farming. They moved to Sundre in 1968, and Roy took over managing the Sundre Feed Mill which was owned by Don Sarsons. At one of the June 1st celebrations Roy decided to make the mill look like a fort, and built a wall of fence posts - pointed end up. And called it Fort Grist mill. On a quick trip to the Sundre Hotel, before the parade got underway, he entered the coffee shop in time to hear one of the locals expounding on about the English man who had all his fence posts in upside down. Without hesitation Roy stated that he had just sold five dozen fence posts to a Colonial, with the holes to go with them. This did happen. A customer, in a hurry to beat the parade, rushed in to buy 5 dozen fence posts and Roy asked if he'd like 5 dozen holes to go with them - the next day the man was back asking what the heck he was doing charging for holes. Everybody had a good laugh. The years passed with the Grisswells exploring western Canada, including the Yukon with their St. Bernard dogs, sailed down the inland passage from Prince Rupert. The dogs were great travelers. Stacy would play her guitar at camp stops and on occasion would have to use her tuner. Sheba, the older dog used to howl long and loud. Back in Sundre a group started singing every Sunday afternoon, in the school yard. After a few weeks of this Roy, rather unwisely, suggested Stacy play her tuner outside. You guessed it - everytime they began to sing, Stacy played her tuner, and Sheba began to howl, while the rest of us hid behind the lilac bush, we were in stitches, laughing. I guess we weren't very charitable!! His eldest daughter, Stacy did the bookkeeping for the mill from the age of thirteen until she graduated. She is now a Financial Planner. Fiona is a graphic and web designer. In the early seventies the mill was bought by Love Feeds and the Grisswells bought a quarter share of the mill. This led to one of the most significant experiences in Roy's life. He was asked to take over the running of the Feed mill owned by Love Feeds and Arctic Grain, in Churchill. The mill took the screenings, resulting from grain that had been cleaned, prior to loading into grain freighters in the port of Churchill. The screenings were then turned into pellets for animal feed. Roy fell in love with the Churchill, the ruggedness of the land, the resourcefulness of its people, the majestic polar bear, but most of all it was the flora that really grabbed his attention. The tenacity of the myriad of arctic flowers and lichens that clung in the crevices of the rocks fascinated him. Over the years he produced some of the most exquisite photographs of these delicate little flowers. In the summer it was bird lovers paradise, and many would arrive via the Polar Express train. He wrote long letters full of his

experiences and observations. Often they were very funny. Sometimes you almost felt as if you could see what he was describing. He got to visit some of the freighters that were in port and was often invited to dine, he took sail on the tugs going out to guide the freighters down the Churchill River. When his younger daughter, Fiona graduated she worked at the mill. Eventually marrying out there. Of the many friends Roy made Joe and Lil Kowal still had a warm place in his heart. His first grandchild, Roslyn Lee O'Connor was born at the end of his last year in Churchill. A most happy occasion a very proud grandfather. Two years later the Grisswells were in Winnipeg celebrating the birth of their second grandchild, Darian James O'Connor - again a very proud grandfather. Roy retired in 1992. He devoted himself to his vegetable garden, and took great pride in growing tomatoes, peppers and cucumbers. He respected the land, didn't use harmful pesticides or herbicides. The grandchildren used to love eating the cherry tomatoes, and peas and carrots fresh from the garden. His other love was carpentry, he made numerous pieces of furniture for the house. His favourite form of relaxation was reading. He always had a book open. Last year Roy was diagnosed with cancer. He was in his eightieth year. He made the decision to forgo any treatment. He opted for quality over quantity of life. As he said at the time, he'd had a good life, had been able to travel, privileged to enjoy wildlife in a natural habitat. Been able to marry, have a family, have grandchildren, loyal friends. Own his home, and have a comfortable life. He was satisfied. If it was his time to go - so be it. Roy gently passed away in the early hours of Thursday morning - at home. Left to mourn, his loving wife Anne, his daughters Stacy and Fiona, grandchildren, and in England twin sisters, his brother in law, nieces and nephews. A Memorial service was held February 12 at Sundre United Church.

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## **CLARKE**

George Clarke was called home to ride the hills of the Great Beyond on February 20, 2008 at Sundre, Alberta at the age of 54 years. George hung up his spurs and turned out his horse after a courageous battle with cancer. George's will to live and ride again was an inspiration to all who witnessed his struggle. Great dignity and cowboy pride helped him to accept the situation and make peace with The Lord. George Robert Clarke was born on August 31, 1954 in Arborfield, Saskatchewan. He grew up in various places across Saskatchewan and married his sweetheart, Heather Heidt. George and Heather moved to Edson where they raised their two daughters, Corrina and Shawna. Their busy lives revolved around George's greatest passion, horses and everything horse related. Glorious memories of great family times are greatly treasured and re-told many times over. In later years George moved to Stauffer, Alberta where he lived in and rode his beloved hills until the time of his passing. George is survived by his two daughters, Corrina Clarke of Edson, AB, Shawna Clarke of Edmonton, AB; his good friend Rita Senkyr of Stauffer, AB; and countless friends and riding partners. He is also survived by his mother and her husband, Elva and Bob Holmes of Creston, BC and two brothers Ken Clarke of Port Alberni, BC and Allen Clarke of Lake Cowichan, BC and numerous aunts and uncles. He was pre-deceased by his father Bob Clarke of Arborfield, SK. A celebration of cowboy life will be held on Thursday, February 28, 2008 at Dovercourt Hall (Hwy 22 south of Rocky Mountain House, AB) at 2:00 P.M. with Pastor Tom King. Donations in George's memory can be made to "Hope on the Horizon" for Tom King.

"We saw the sparks from the shoes of your heavenly steed under the blood-red moon"  
Shawna, Corrina, Rita and Hazel

Funeral arrangements have been entrusted to Sunset Funeral Service, Linden, AB 403-546-3903.

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## **NEAL**

Merle Wesley Neal of Caroline, Alberta passed away in his home on February 14, 2008 at the age of 74 years. Merle was born October 14, 1933 in Caroline, Alberta. Merle was the first of two sons born to Lucile and Bill Neal. At the time of his birth, they resided north of Caroline. When Merle was 5, his parents bought a quarter section of land in Crammond, south of Caroline. Merle remained on the homestead until he was married. He would later return to the homestead and build a house where he lived out the rest of his days. He was married March 22, 1955. From this union, he had five children, four sons and one daughter. Who was to know that from this small family he would later have thirteen grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren. While raising his family, his primary occupation was farming and running a sawmill. He had through out the years done some occasional oilrig work. In his free time he enjoyed hunting and fishing. His most mentionable conquer was in 1968 when he got a trophy elk which measured 7 point antlers. These antlers were later mounted on the Caroline Supplies Store. Merle was an avid outdoorsman and also enjoyed camping and quading, he loved to spend time with his family and friends. While at home he loved tinkering and fixing things. He took a particular interest in mechanics and prided himself on being able to care and maintain his own vehicles and tractors, trying not to allow things to go without the attention needed or deserved. This particular quality came through with the people he loved as well. He was quick to offer his help or guidance when he felt it was needed. He was truly a man who would "give you the shirt off his back" if he believed it would somehow make his loved one's lives a little easier. Merle had a tremendous affection of animals. He had through the years an array of different pets that each had a place in his heart from budgies to dogs. His last pet and best friend was a funny little dog named Teddy. Merle and Teddy sometimes had quite the showdown due to their somewhat stubborn nature, but in the end he would rustle him up and fondly call him his "little Jack the Ripper". His good nature, humour, and most of all his love will always be cherished and remembered by his legacy left behind. Merle is survived by his mother Lucile Neal; five children Wes, Les (Kathy), Heather (Gord), Rusty, and Roddy (Bonnie); twelve grandchildren Janett (Brad), Denell (Mike), Curtis (Jody), Ryan, Lee-Ann (Jeff), Michelle (Jeremy), Tristan (Bryan), Nicole (Mac), Corey (Shawn), Aleesha, Morgan and Logan; twelve great grandchildren Bailey, Cameron, Jestine, Aden, Sarah, Elyse, Juliet, Lily, Anastacia, Branson, Isabel and Kylie. He is also survived by one brother Duane (Glenna) as well as numerous nieces and nephews. Merle was predeceased by his father Bill Neal; his son Cal Caron and his grandson Jared Caron. A Memorial Service for the late Merle Neal was held at the Caroline Church of the Nazarene on Friday, February 22, 2008 at 3:00 P.M. with Mr. Jim Bystrom officiating. Cremation entrusted to Rocky Mountain Crematorium. As an expression of sympathy, donations in Merle's memory may be made to the Crammond Community Hall or the Caroline Fire Department. Rocky and Sylvan Lake Funeral Homes and Crematorium, your Golden Rule Funeral Homes, entrusted with the arrangements. 403-845-2626.

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