

Doreen was born in Lanigan, September 11th, 1925. She was not expected to live more than a few months due to a heart condition but her sister took good care of her and she got better. She attended Lanigan school, completing Grade 8, where she then had to help her dad on the family farm until she was married. During this time she helped her dad with many chores, she basically was the main farm hand doing everything that was needed. She also loved to ride horses and she would go into town and let her friends ride her horse, Bonnie. Bonnie would also be ridden by the local police in the town parades. Doreen also loved playing ball and was the pitcher for the Lanigan women's team for many years.

From what we've been told Dad moved out east for work and when he came back they were married in November of 1956.

Shortly after being married, they moved to Kitimat, BC. Doreen was a telephone operator and volunteered at the church. While there, Jenny-Lynn, Darrell and Sandy were born. In 1964, Doreen's dad became sick and they had to return to the family farm to help. Shortly thereafter Wes was born in January 1965. Over the years, Doreen became very involved in the church, meals on wheels, curled and drove school bus. She helped Laurence on the farm with many things, including taking meals out to the field, driving grain trucks, raising chickens, geese, pigs, cattle, chinchillas and rabbits. They also had many cats and dogs. She had a huge garden, way too big to weed, lol. She would always run into town to watch all her kids play sports after school. One time she watched Sandy play basketball and told her she would pay a quarter for every basket made. Needless to say she didn't have enough quarters!

In the early 1990's Laurence and Doreen moved a newer house from Allen, SK to the farm. It took a long time to get it down the road and situated on the new foundation. It was exciting to watch it being lowered, but we weren't sure it would fit and hoped it would not break. Doreen now had a more up-to-date home.

In 2005 they received the Century Family Farm Award for the Scotty Davidson Family Farm which was established in 1905.

Doreen and Laurence often traveled with friends and family, some of the trips they enjoyed were: Vegas, Reno, Yellowstone, South Dakota, Minot, Seattle, Brandon, Winnipeg, Alberta, BC, Greenwater Lake and Manitou Beach.

Doreen loved playing games, she played Wii, solitaire, skeet bowling and there were many weekends and evenings where Doreen and Laurence would play cards with friends, they even had card parties. They loved playing Uno, Sequence, crokinol, Yahtzee and many other games with the grandkids. Doreen loved watching her grandkids. Every time they came to see her she would take them for ice cream and/or pizza. Not sure if that was more for her or the kids. Mom and Dad loved watching Danielle and Kailee play ball and would travel to many tournaments to watch them play. They also loved watching them bowl and Mom tried very hard to beat them. I think when the bowling alley in Jansen opened she jumped at the chance to be in the league so she could compare her scores with the girls. Doreen herself had many medals and trophies for her bowling. She actually still bowled up until a few years ago, and was still very competitive in all games she played.

When Dad passed in 2006, Mom filled her time at the church, meals on wheels, baking, watching her grandkids and watching her sister Jess. When Doreen's sister, Jess, passed away in 2012, Doreen moved into Lanigan with her cat for a few years and then moved to Saskatoon in the fall of 2014 where she resided until her passing.

Once in Saskatoon, Mom attended some of the horse races, took walks along the river bank, went to Tim Hortons for donuts and hot chocolate and of course the DQ for ice-cream. She also visited her good friends Arloa and Isabelle a few times, as well.

Mom enjoyed skeet ball at Fuddruckers, shuffleboard, bean bag toss and had a new love for bingo. She spent almost 5 years at Parkville Manor and had just recently moved to The Bentley which was even closer to her girls and had many more programs to keep her active, and of course many friends at each. At the Bentley, they would give you a little chocolate for every bean bag sunk. She was killing it!