



It All Began on Brook Street...

Doris Eve Magnant

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Doris Eva Dansereau is my eighty-seven year old Mom. She came into the world on the 11th day of November of 1914, the 13th of fourteen Dansereau kids, on Brook Street in Webster, Massachusetts.

Sam Magnant, my Dad, grew up in Webster, too. Family roots were rich in French-Canadian traditions; they married on her birthday in 1936.

These pictures are just a handful from 'the box under the bed.'

For my Mom with much love - Bob Magnant Jupiter FL - January 2002



The Brook Street Gang...

See all those brothers! Thank God that she had her big sisters, in particular Jay and Bea, who helped Memère to raise her...



The Grande Dansereaus...

Grande-Memère Dansereau and the rest of the family

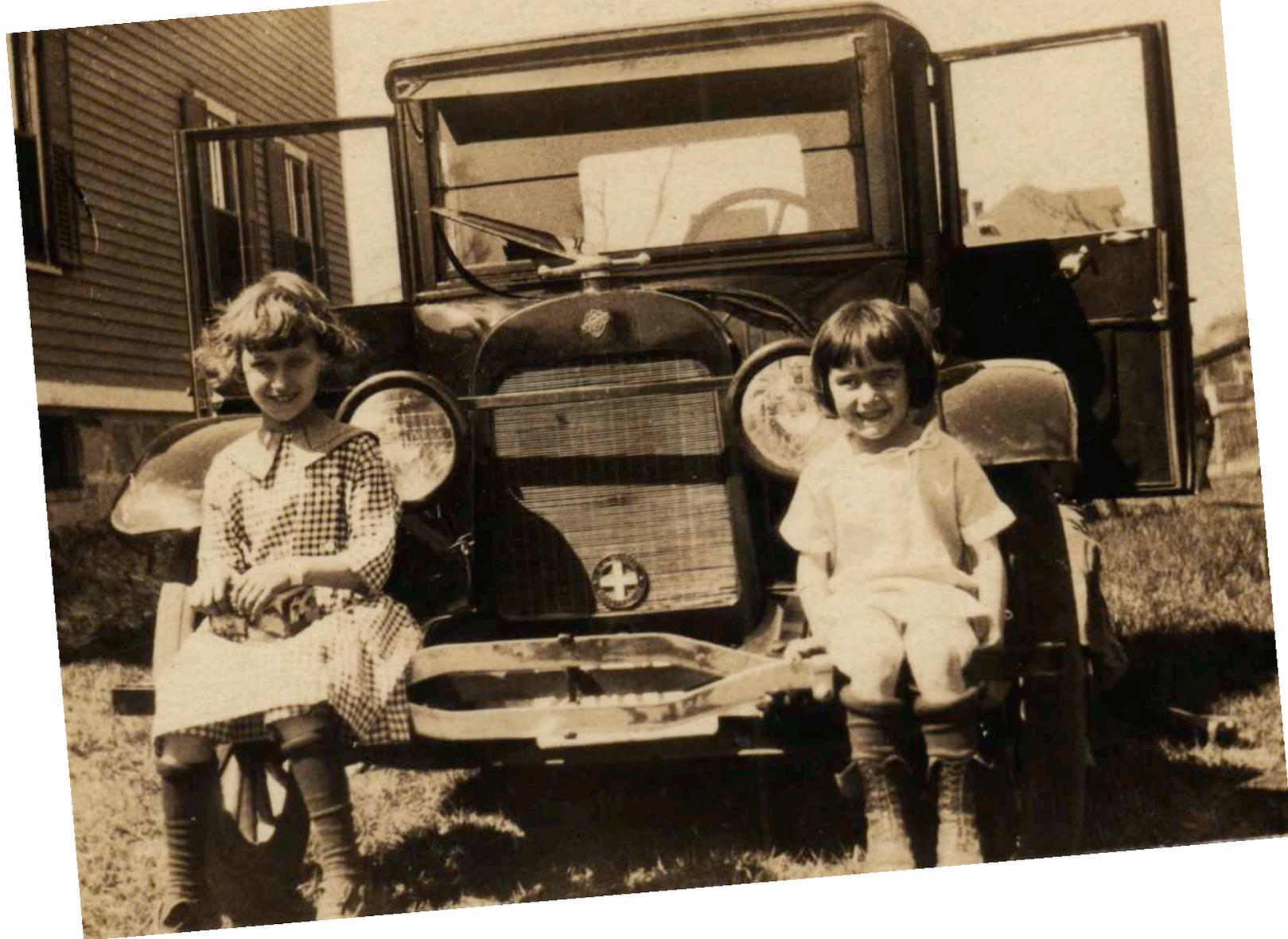
Pepère's Dansereau's Mom and Dad with sisters Anna and Eva



The young Dansereaus at Webster Lake...not sure who's who..
Also Mom with Bea at the beach with Memère holding Pearl



Memère and Pepère at Colonial Park with the family, Jay and Bill [center] with Blanche, George, Dell and baby June...
Bea was probably taking the picture...



The Inseparable Bumper Buddies...

Mom and Pearl on the front of Bea's classic car



Mom and Pearl Practicing for Sainthood...
in front of Brook Street with brother Ralph...and Tí Frère -
Mom's "Little Brother"... one of the first born who died young



From the beginning, Mom was Doris - the Dancer...
But I'm not certain where she drew her inspiration from...
She certainly had the most poise - second from the right...



They were definitely a very versatile troupe...
and were obviously not a one-act show; as Mom reached
for the stars, her dear sister Jay made all of her costumes...



Forsaking the dance,
Mom then became an
academic... this campus
cutie pursued a career in
teaching at Worcester
State Teachers...



This famous photo
says everything...
Mom was a knockout...
Dad never had a chance!



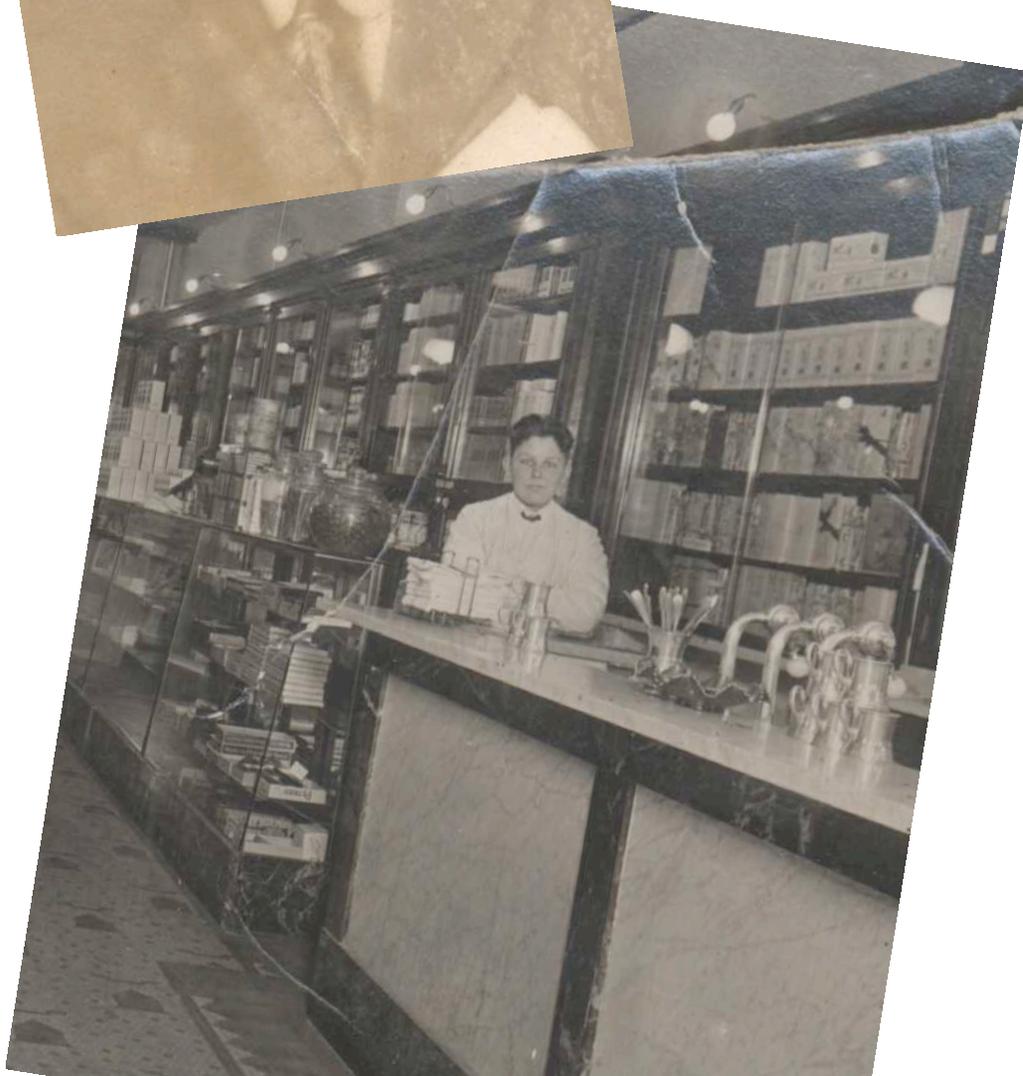
Enter...

A Fine Young Man
to Win Her Hand...

the nuns at Sacred Heart
had trained him well...

The Drug Store -
Webster MA [circa 1918]

...where Dad began his
career as a working man
at the age of fourteen...





They married on
Mom's 22nd birthday...

the Wedding Dinner
was held at
the Intervale Manor...

.... dinner: \$1.25

... children: \$.25

Dad's brother Gus and
Mom's best friend Helen
attended them...



A Stylish Mom and Dad..

They made their home on Schofield Avenue in Dudley MA. Dad had worked in accounting before becoming a lead agent with the Prudential Insurance Company...

They are seen here out with their best friends - Ray and Helen Cíchon



Pepère "Sam" Magnant...
the Superintendent of Roads for Webster and his Road Crew...
in those days, men were men and horses were horses...



Mademoiselle Emma Bourgault - the young lady...
seen here seated with an umbrella ... also standing on the left



Memère Magnant - neè Emma Bourgault...
on her front porch on Prospect Street - Webster...
the Turner Falls Mill... where young Emma Bourgault worked...



Memère and Pepère Magnant...
relaxing at home on Prospect Street in Webster
... he actually did look a little like Teddy Roosevelt!



The Princess and the
Crown Prince...
the products of all these
wonderful genes ...and so
the stories continue with
Barbara and Bob...



They later grew into the
Quobaug Avenue Gang...
what lies in store for the
future? Stay tuned...
the best is yet to come!



And So Mom's Story
Continues...

I attempted to identify all
of the people in each of
these pictures, to give
you a sense of the time...

I hope that I've conveyed
a little bit of the history
and some feeling for the
traditional family warmth
of those days gone by...