

ANDRUSCHAK - Dennis Andruschak passed away in Calgary on March 20th 1996 at the age of 54 years.

Born at Crydor, Saskatchewan on March 18th. 1942 he moved to Hays in 1958. Dennis started working for Shelby Drilling in 1970 and had continued in the oil patch since. He married the former Maureen (Moe) Tappen in February 8th, 1980 in Great Falls residing here in Brooks. They moved a number of times before returning to Brooks in 1990.

Dennis was currently employed with Artisan Drilling as Rig Manager of Rig #18. He had been recognised in his industry numerous times for his job performance. Dennis was a member of the EID Legion.

He is survived by his loving wife Moe of Brooks; his children Kevin of Brooks, Glen of Hays, Tyler, Kelly, Meghan, Cody and Marley all of Brooks; his sisters Jean(Gint) Gelrich of Kimberly, Marie Andruschak of Berkeley, California Helen Robinson of Calgary; his brothers Paul (Ann) of Waterloo, Ontario and Willie (Linda) of Hays; numerous nieces and nephews and a large extended family.

Funeral services were held on Saturday, March 23rd at 3:00 p.m. Rev. Frank Lough officiated. Honoray pallbearers Scott Paun, Barry Tappen, Ray Vermeersch, Ron Mulloney, Larry Maruno, Lawrence Ion, Henry Cyr, Brian Mokolky, Wayne Gustum, Gint Gelrich, Keith Andruschak, Wayne Andruschak, Steven Andruschak, Wayne Gillespie and Marvin Tappen. Active pallbearers were Clarence Tancowny, Cliff Sewall, Wayne Feist, Lorne Vermeersch, Dave Megyes, Ed Langevin, Dennis Duckerin and Gerald Armstrong.

Interment followed at Brooks Cemetery. If friends desire memorial tributes may be made to STARS.

Arrangement were in care of Smith Funeral Home.

#### Miss Me, But Let Me Go

"When I Come t the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me,  
I want no tears or gloom-filled room.  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little - but not too long;  
And not with head bowed low,  
Remember, the love that we all shared;  
Miss me but let me go.  
For this is a journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the Master's plan  
A step on the road to the Home.  
When you are lonely and sick of heart,  
See family and friends we know.  
Take time to heal, tho' we must part.  
Miss me, but let me go."