Remembering Our Heritage

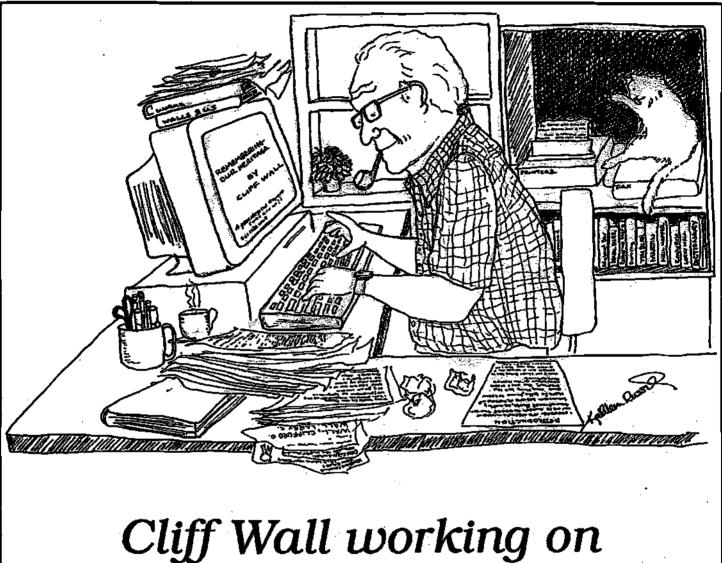


A Family History by Cliff Wall

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On the families of Wall, Unruh, Neufeld, Toews, Wedel, Dirksen, Hiebert, Heinrichs, Voth, Penner, Funk & other relatives. Compiled by Clifford Orvan Wall Pine Grove, California Assisted by Dorothy Michelson Wall Pine Grove, California California Research by Catherine Mary Wall Burr Saratoga, A special appreciation to the following relatives who provided a great deal of information for this report, to the many others who have contributed and to the authors of the books listed below. Esther Neufeld Ramsay 1st Cusin th Brandon, Manitoba Napa, California Justine Mamie Wall Slack Alvin, Texas Peggy Lorene Wall Ober Napa, California Mildred Irene Wall Bullock Denise Ann Merritt Yakima, Washington Cupertino, California Opal Hiebert Lemmer Kathleen Russell (graphics) Seattle, Washington Susan J. Wedel Rogers Glendale, Arizona Midwest City, Oklahoma Florence LaRue May Larry Wall (photo reproduction) Heidi Dobson Seattle, Washington Surrey, British Columbia Margi Hiebert Brown Spokane, Washington Beverly Rose Wall Hopper San Jose, California Calimesa, California Esther Westermeyer Warner Harold (Harry) Klassen Victoria, British Columbia Bernice Wall Lamberton Walla Walla, Washington Peggy Kenworthy Abbott Benicia, California *Russell S. Duerksen Chino Valley, Arizona Verdell Wall Roark Sun City, California Minon Hiebert Hamm Lincoln, Nebraska Clavton Konzack Roseberg, Oregon Lorraine Giesbrecht Richards Merced, California Peggy Unruh Regehr Winnipeg, Manitoba FAMILY HISTORY CENTER LDS, Research Dept. Sutter Creek, Calif. * A MEADOWLARK FOR ANNA by Anna "Violet" Sproed Erdman COUSINS by Mildred Wall Bullock and Justine Mamie Wall Slack REMEMBER YOUR HERITAGE by Catherine Mary Wall Burr BROTHERS IN DEED TO BROTHERS IN NEED by Clarence Hiebert MENNONITE IMMIGRANTS U.S. PASSENGER LIST 1872-1904 by David A. Haury LINCOLN GLEN MENNONITE CHURCH LIBRARY San Jose, California Printed 1st Edition, 1998 Pine Grove, California.

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"Remembering Our Heritage"

THE GENEALOGY BUG

You may follow dead end trails As you search through dusty files, You weaken your eyes with microfilm And travel for miles and miles.

You rummage through church records And interview over the phone, You look for Grandma's marriage And find she had children alone.

You write many unanswered letters To people across the sea, You find your Great Uncle Zanzibar Was hung for shooting Aunt Bea.

You ignore your dust and dishes You never vacuum the rug, You've caught the disease that has no cure You have the Genealogy Bug.

--with kind permission from Marcy Hagel and the Minnesota Genealogical Society, in OGS Newsleaf, September 1981, page 29.

PHOTO COVER:

Taken by Cliff Wall (fall of 1946, threshing time) on our farm, 6 1/2 miles N.W. of Love, Saskatchewan, Canada. Note our two story home on right. Picket fence, mother and I built. Dad on stack top left with pitch fork at work with helper. Our team of horses, "Delbert & Dangle" and my dog "Sport" in foregound.

Photo computer enhanced by Larry Wall.

Disclaimer:

The information printed in this book, "Remembering our Heritage" has been gathered over many years and from many sources. We cannot guarantee its accuracy. Much of the information is from family reports and from records we believe to be fairly accurate. Neither the author nor any of the persons who may have supplied information can accept any responsibility for typos, errors or omissions. This book is printed for use as a guideline only and anyone conducting any genealogical research should do their own research and verifications. CONTENTS

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APPRECIATION

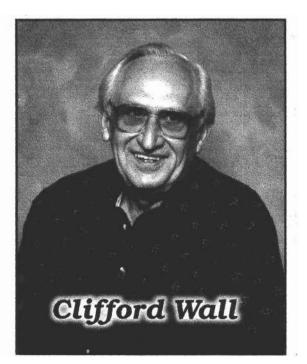
I want to express my thanks to those who have helped in this project, any errors that may have occurred are unintentional. I hope that anyone who is willing to continue these records will do so. I wish to leave this project for future reference to those who may wish to add to it.

Many times during my younger years my mother and father wanted to tell me stories about their early lives and some history of the family roots. I was not interested at the time.

After my mother died in 1945, my Dad and I were left alone for several years until I got married. During this time, my dad and I traveled through western Canada and the USA in a little red Jeep. He always wanted to tell me stories of his life and of his relatives. I couldn't care less as my mind was always on something else.

Now that I am the father and a grandfather, I want to provide a chronology of the Wall, Unruh and Related Families for my children and for anyone who may be interested. This report is for the use of those relatives and families who may wish to follow our history. I have included a wide scope of interlocking relatives whose ancestors migrated to this country.





INTRODUCTION

I suppose it's natural when one gets older to start thinking about one's Roots, partly because before retirement there is little time to spend on any thing but the present. The past seems irrelevant in the scramble for survival.

When I first started on my history project about 12 years ago, it was my intention just to follow the family tree for three or four generations - something to hand down to my children and my children's children. But as I began to look up dates and names I realized that this was going to be more of gargantuan task than I had bargained for. At what point does one cut it off - where to draw the line - should uncles, aunts and cousins be included? So often they are part of the story.

If I was going to leave a history - it seemed more useful to include as many of these statistics as possible - not so much for the present reader's information as for future generations use in adding to the history. Then I was faced with the decision do I make this a story or should I concentrate on more reference material a genealogical tree?

As more and more stories came to light, many of them through research obtained by some one else's careful record of statistics I decided to try to do both. A big order and an often difficult job, something I had not seen done before.

This is what I have tried to do. The reader will have to glean the part or parts that he or she finds of interest and understand the reason that there is so much often dry data incorporated into what I hope are interesting stories and tid-bits of information.

When I started looking at my notes in the big cardboard box that I had gathered over the years, I realized that there were about 12 to 14 families that I now call "The Clan" that migrated through Europe together and then on to America.

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I decided to combine this "Clan" as best I could to show the connection of our blood line. I found fascinating records written 150 to 200 years ago and I feel dedicated to continue and leave what I can for future generations who may be interested to carry on with this project.

Cliff Wall Pine Grove, California

OUR FAMILY HISTORY

Mother's family, the Unruhs, may be traced back to the 9th century during the reign of Charlemagne. The late Dr. Benjamin Heinrich Unruh (1881-1959), the Mennonite historian from Karlesbruke, Germany claimed to have records documenting this.

Dr. Benjamin Heinrich Unruh's father was a 1st cousin of grandfather, Peter T. Unruh on mother's side. Benjamin's mother, Elizabeth Wall was grandfather's sister on father's side of the family.

Mennonites belong to a Protestant group that emphasizes a simple style of life and worship. They base their beliefs on the Bible, especially the New Testament. They believe the Bible forbids them from going to war, or holding offices that require the use of force.

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The first Mennonites belonged to a church organized in Zurich, Switzerland, in 1525. They believed that church and state should be separate. They also believed that baptism and church membership should be given only to people who are mature enough to make a thorough commitment to the church and demonstrate sincerity in their way of life.

They lived together in villages inside larger areas called colonies, with several elected leaders for each colony. The Mennonites were dedicated farmers and they built up beautiful farms and thriving villages wherever they went. They always kept to themselves and never intermarried with other nationalities. The dress code was simple and basically they only required religious freedom and military exemption.

Many West Prussian Mennonites of Dutch descent moved to Russia in the late 1700's. In the 1870's many of them moved to Canada and to the Great Plains of United States as our ancestors did.

Around 1530 and on, a continual stream of Mennonite emigrants flowed eastward from the land of the dikes to North Germany, Poland, Prussia and England. The settlers in these areas remained in close cultural and spiritual contact with their brethren in Holland well into the next century.

On August 22, 1553, King Sigmund of Poland granted the Mennonites permission to settle at Culm (Kulm) in former West Prussia in the Marienwerder district, on the right bank of the Vistula River. It appears that the the Unruh family came from Clum (Klum) lowlands and settled in the marshy Netzbruch area. Next they moved to Brenkenhoffswalde the province of Brandenburg, where Great, Great, Grandfather Benjamin M. Unruh (1783-1835) was born. In 1762 Catherine II, Czarina of Russia, sent out a proclamation inviting all the people from Prussia and Switzerland desiring farmland to come and settle in Southern Russia. The Mennonites were again granted religious freedom and military exemption. In the following 50 years, many Mennonite Villages migrated to the Land of the Steppes.

The book <u>The Emigration From Germany to Russia in the years 1763-1862</u> by Karl Stumpp has in it the <u>Manifesto of The Empress</u> <u>Catherine 11</u>. It listed all the privileges and requirements the settlers would have. If any one settled in uninhabited regions they would be free of taxes for 30 years. If they settled in cities they would be free of taxes for 5 years. There would be loans for building, obtaining livestock etc.

Only after their tax-exemption period expired would they be required to provide labor service for the country. They were to have free and unrestricted practice of their religion and could build churches and bell-towers but not monasteries.

This proclamation was distributed in all European countries; only in Germany did it have a decisive success. (Germany was in and awful mess at this time. It had been over run by so many armies with property etc. being destroyed.) Emigration agents from France, Switzerland and Belgium were contacted and paid premiums for each family they recruited. Most of the colonists came from Germany, though there were a few from Denmark, and Sweden.

It was not until the 1780's after the Russian-Turkish war (which had brought the immigration to a standstill) that Russia revived the project of colonization. It was in 1789 that conditions for settlement were negotiated with the Mennonites. This resulted in the formation of the Chortitza Colony by about 228 families. By 1824 there were about 400 families in some 18 villages. Interest in migration was revived in 1803 with the formation of the Molotschna Colony. By 1840 there were 46 villages in this Colony.

All went well for many years. The Mennonites built up their farms, and villages and again grew prosperous. There were no marriage contracts entered into with the Russians. In 1863 the Polish Russians were revolting and Prussian militarism was rising. Then Russia decided that the day for Russianizing all the residents of Russia had come.

The colonists did not own the land they lived on. They only owned the right to use it and it was this use they could sell to fellow colonists. They were given 10 years to either adjust to the new rules or leave the country.

In 1870, 130 years after the reign of the benevolent Catherine, doom once again descended on the Mennonite communities. Czar Alexander 11 put an end to all their special privileges, and set out to demand military service and Russianization of all foreigners. His emissaries began a systematic search from village to village.

The Mennonites would be forced to give up their land, their language (low-German) and control of their schools. They would no longer be allowed to practice their religious beliefs and all their young men would be conscripted into the Russian Army. This could not be tolerated. The search was on immediately for a new place where they could once more be free to worship God in their own way and walk on their own ground. Thus began the great migration of the 1870's to America.

Several countries were considered in the Mennonite search for a new homeland. Canada and America were considered the best choices. Canada was anxious to have the Mennonites farmers move to the unsettled prairies of Western Canada.

A special Commissioner, William Hespeler, from the Canadian Government was sent to Russia to grant all of the demands made by the Mennonites if they would come to the Canadian West. William Hespeler was not welcome by the Russia Government and was asked to leave the country immediately.

The Mennonites were undecided on where to go so they sent a group of twelve delegates, representing their settlements to North America to check out the conditions. These delegates, left on April 16, 1873 for North America and arrived in New York City from Hamburg aboard the "Frisia" on May 28, 1873.

The following is a list of the twelve men and their settlements they represented.

- 1. Jacob Buller
- 2. Leonard Sudermann -
- 3. Tobias A. Unruh
- 4. Andreas Schrag
- 5. Heinrich Wiebe
- 6. Jacob Peters
- 7. Cornelius Buhr
- 8. William Evert
- 9. Cornelius Towes
- David Claassen 10.
- Paul Tschetter 11.
- 12. Lorenz Tschetter Hutterite settlement

- Alexanderwohl congregation Molotschna colony
- ---Volhynia settlement
- -Swiss colony of Volhynia
- Chortitza and Kleine Gemeinde -
- -Chortitza and Kleine Gemeinde
- -Bergthal colony
- West Prussia

-

- Kleine Gemeinde
- Kleine Gemeinde
- ---Hutterite Settlement

Tobias Unruh (1819-1875) One of the 12 delegates. He arrived in Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 28, 1875 and settled in spring in Turner County, S.D.



Tobias A. Unruh (1819-1875)

Tobias A. Unruh was born on May 28, 1819 in Karlswalde, Russia. He was the son of Andrew G. Unruh and Anna Koehn. At age 16 years, Tobias was baptized in the Mennonite church. He later was ordained as Elder and later as Bishop. On November 8, 1870, he married Helena Dirks and together they had 11 children, 2 of which died in infancy.

When the Mennonite settlement was advised that their men were going to be forced into the Russian Army, Tobias went with a delegation to St. Petersburg to check things out with the Russian authorities. Nothing was settled so the Mennonites decided it was time to relocate again in order to keep their religious beliefs.

Meetings were held and it was decided to send 12 delegates, one from each of the different areas to go to America to check out the feasibility of another location to settle.

The 12 delegates were provided with the necessary funds for the extensive travel. They boarded the ship "Frisia" in Hamburg and arrived in New York on May 28, 1873. The delegates then split up to go to various areas, some went to Western Canada, while the others went across the mid and western United States.

The delegates regrouped in August in New York. To their surprise, while waiting for the ship to take them back with their findings, on September 15, 1873 he comes Daniel and Tobias B. Unruh with their group and belongings unloading from the "SS" Hammonia.

On the delegates return to Russia, it was agreed that they would all follow the delegates recommendations to leave as quickly as possible and go to the new land of freedom.

By this time it word had spread like wildfire that the Mennonites were all leaving. Prices for their property fell like a rock and it was very difficult to obtain much of anything for their property. Many families abandoned their homes. Tobias worked very hard to help them as best as he could.

The trip to America was very difficult. In the English channel, their ship collided with another and had to be towed back to London for major repairs. Smallpox and other sickness broke out among the helpless immigrants.

On January 28, 1875, after spending 67 days on board the "Illinois" Tobias and family finally stepped off the ill fated ship in Philadelphia.

Tobias and family traveled to South Dakota to establish a new home. Typhoid fever broke out in the area and the epidemic seized Tobias and it took it's toll. Tobias passed away on July 24, 1875 only 6 month after arriving in America.



THE UNRUH FAMILY BACKGROUND

As soon as the 12 delegates who had been chosen, by the Mennonites to act as scouts had left for America, the Unruhs, who were mother's people, devised a plan. Tobias B. and Daniel called a meeting of several families of the clan.

Fourteen families (relatives and friends) decided that they would all work towards selling off their properties quietly in order to take advantage of high prices, knowing that land leases and personal property values would drop when the delegates returned and the market would be flooded with property for sale.

Tobias B. (Great grandfather) was in charge to obtain all passports needed. This would take expert negotiations with the authorities. Meanwhile Daniel would organize the sale of their properties and goods without drawing to much attention. Land and other property prices were very high.

Tobias and Daniel succeeded in their plans and to-gether the 14 families stepped off the "SS" Hammonia in New York on August 15, 1873. Here they met the 12 delegates who were returning to Russia from their scouting trip. The delegates were very surprised to see the 14 families, however Tobias and Daniel assured them that they would help them get settled when they would arrive with their families. Daniel and Tobias were fortunate because they arrived with considerable wealth to settle in their new homeland.

By the time the 12 delegates returned to Russia, word had spread like wildfire that the Mennonites were all going to leave the country by the thousands. Land leases and other property prices dropped like a rock. Thousands of families could not sell their land or household items for more than a pittance. When the Russian Czar was brought to realize that his best farmers had packed up and were actually leaving, he repented from his decision. It was too late, the Mennonites would not trust him and were moving in droves, bag and baggage.

The 14 families were as follows

- 1. Daniel Unruh
- 2. Tobias A. Unruh
- 3. Dietrich Neufeld
- 4. Cornelius Wedel
- 5. Peter Isaac
- 6. Dietrich Loewen
- 7. Cornelius Peters

- 8. Abraham Voth
- 9. David Unruh
- 10. Jacob Entz
- 11. Andreas Pankratz
- 12. Daniel Schroder
- 13. Heinrich Flamming
- 14. Aaron Peters

THE WALL FAMILY BACKGROUND

According to legend, the Wall family had its origin in one Albrecht Wallenstein, who along with some of his younger relatives, in their first surge of youth, broke away from their staid Mennonite families. They joined up with the "Cossacks" and called themselves the "Free Warriors".

Albrecht Wenzel Eusebius Von Wallenstein (1583-1634) born out of noble Protestant Parents in Bohemia, was expelled from the Lutheran College at Altdorf Bohemia, was later converted to the Catholic faith and served in the Hungarian Army. He entered the Service of the Emperor Ferdinand 11, and served in the Army during the 30 year war with Sweden (1618-1648).

He was a great leader and was rewarded with the Duchy of Friedland. He controlled a large area for the Emperor and fought in Denmark, Germany and Bohemia. But his officers were jealous of his personal fame and murdered him in his bedroom in 1634. His son Albrecht who was also in the army, fled for his life and joined the remaining family members. They all went into exile among the Mennonites and shortened the Wallenstein name to Wall. Albrect then called himself, Albert Wall.

The Wall family followed a more relaxed pattern of regime than the other Mennonites. They had no specific form of dress and had a great love for music and entertainment. They were bright and adventurous from early on.

According to family records, one of Albert Wall's, great, great, grandsons was Peter Wall (1804-1846) who was my great grandfather. He married Elizabeth Funk (1810-1846) Peter and Elizabeth both died in 1846 and left 3 children as follows:

1. Peter Wall (1840-1884) - grandfather 2. Henry Wall (1843-1916) 3. Elizabeth Wall (1845-1922)

Peter (1840-1884), brother Henry (1843-1916) and sister Elizabeth (1845-1922) were all born in Alexander, District of Thall in the Molotschna Colony. Records show that both of their parents, Henry and Elizabeth died from lung fever after baby Elizabeth was born. The 3 children were reared by their Aunts and Uncles but went on their own at an early age. Records indicate that baby Elizabeth was raised by her uncle and aunt, Gerhard and Elizabeth Wall.

The "Clan" which included the families of Wall, Hiebert, Isaac, Penner, Dirksen, Unruh, Neufeld, Toews, Voth, Wedel, Heinrich and other relatives all moved to the Steppes of the Ukraine together. Later Peter and Henry Wall, with their families moved to Blumenort, Russia. The Wall brothers were quite active in the community. Henry was a tailor in town. Peter, my grandfather, became the mayor and the village magistrate who administered local justice.

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Brother Henry (1843-1916) had married Anna Funk (1845-1880) and they decided to leave for America with a cousin, John Wall and wife Sarah. Cousin John was 7 years older than Henry and would help Henry and Anna with the children on the long journey. Other Wall family members were already in America. Henry, Anna and family arrived at Philadelphia on July 28, 1876.

Grandparents, Peter Wall and wife Mary Buller were not ready to join brother Henry and family in the migration but would plan ahead for their move when the time was right. They purchased items and property at bargain prices from the other families who were leaving. This property was later sold for a good profit.

In 1878 their plan was complete and they left Blumenort and started the long overland trip by train to the seaports of Western Europe. They boarded the ship "SS" Main in Bremen and arrived in New York on September 20, 1878.

1. Peter Wall (1840-1884) Married Mary Buller (1843-1915)

Peter was born on September 23, 1840 in Alexander, District of Thall in the Molotschna Colony and died on June 13, 1884 near Parker, South Dakota. Mary Buller was born on June 3, 1843 in Warsaw, Poland and died on January 24, 1915 at Woodworth, North Dakota.

According to the United States Passenger List of Mennonite Immigrants arriving in America 1872-1904 and published by the Mennonite Library and Archives in North Newton, Kansas, page 85 shows the following:

Aboard the ship "SS Main" from Bremen and docking in New York on September 20, 1878, were my grandparents and family.

Peter Wall	age	37	Maria	Wall	age	34	
Peter Wall Jr	age	15	Susanna	Wall	age	11	
Frank Wall	age	7	Anna	Wall	age	4	
Maria (Mary) Wall	age	2	Margaret	Wall	age	6	ms

The crossing had been very rough, taking 21 days to cross the Atlantic Ocean. Most of the family got very seasick except the younger ones.

2. Henry Wall (1843-1916) Married Anna Funk (1843-1880) 2nd Marriage to Elizabeth Unruh (1855-1919)

Elizabeth Unruh was the youngest daughter of Daniel Unruh (1820-1893) and Marie Wedel (1821-1894)

3. Elizabeth Wall (1845-1922) Married Heinrich B. Unruh (1845-1882)

Sister, Elizabeth Wall (1845-1922) remained in Russia, She married Heinrich B. Unruh, the 1st child of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel (1882-0000). Heinrich B. Unruh was a minister, and was also a nephew of my Great, Grandfather, Tobias B. Unruh.



FERDINAND II

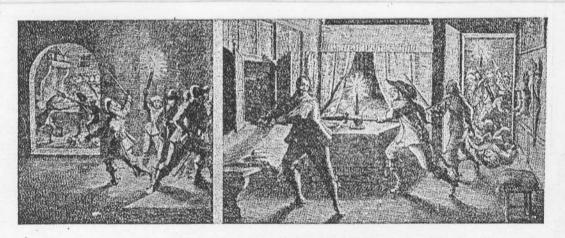
This illustration from an engraving by Wolfgang Kilian shows Ferdinand II in state robes. He is wearing the reputed crown of Charlemagne, and the cope of the Holy Roman Empire.

British Muscum



GENERALISSIMO OF THE IMPERIAL ARMIES

This portrait of Albrecht von Wallenstein (1583-1634) was painted by Van Dyck. At the outbreak of the Thirty Years' War, in 1618, he joined the emperor Ferdinand II, and in 1626 held the supreme command. Jealousy and intrigue led to his assassination in 1634. *Pinokothek, Munich*



MURDER OF WALLENSTEIN AND HIS ASSOCIATES BY MERCENARIES

These engravings by Matthew Merian show the scenes that took place on the night of February 25, 1634, at Eger. Left: A band of mercenaries broke into the house whither Wallenstein's supporters had been treacherously decoyed, and murdered them. Right: They went to the house where Wallenstein was staying and pursued him to his bedroom, where he was slain by a thrust from Captain Devereaux's partisan. The crime was generally understood to have the emperor's approval.

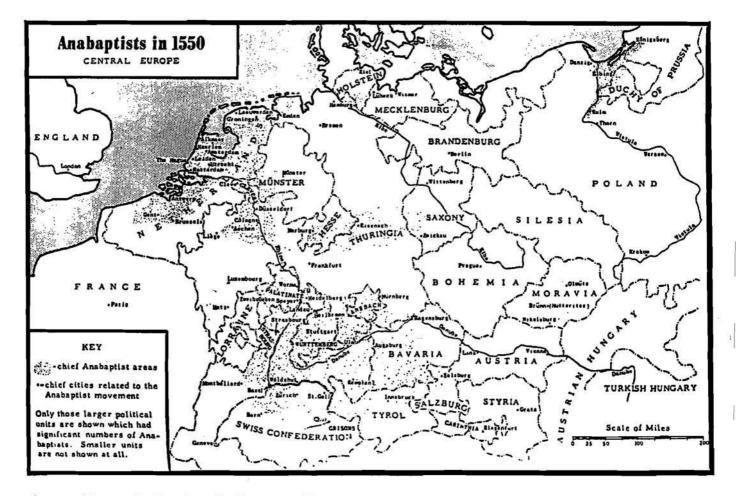
From Winter, "Geschichte des Dreiszigjährigen Krieges"

OUR HISTORY

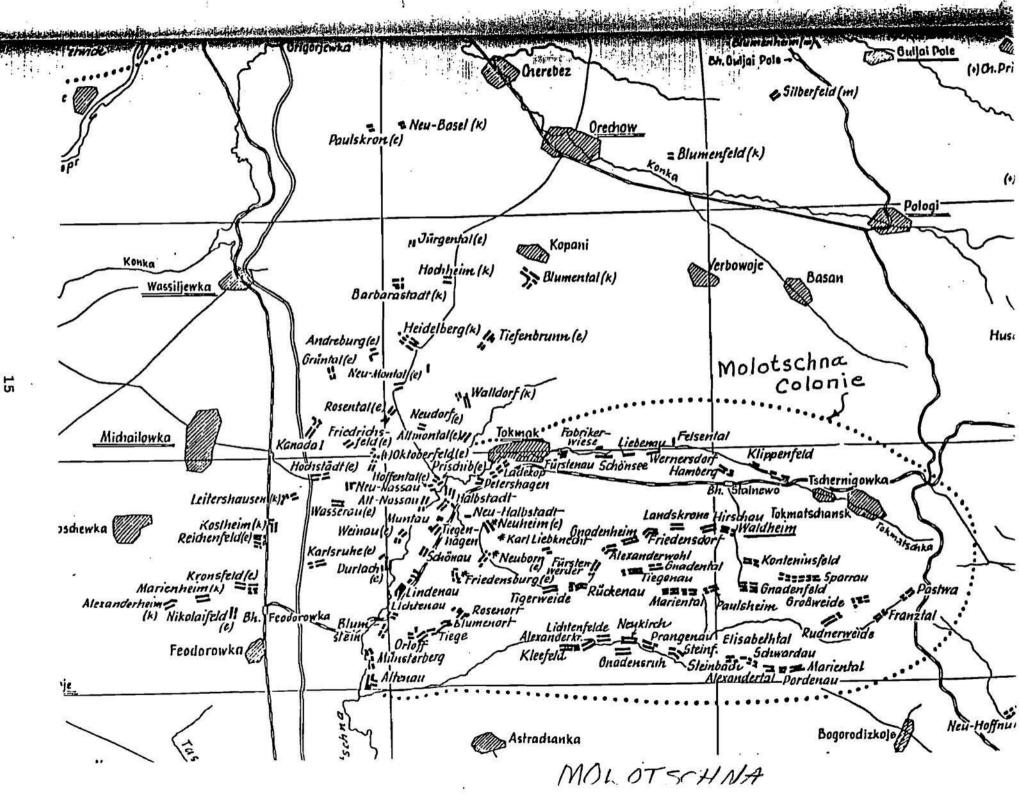
ANABAPTIST ORIGINS

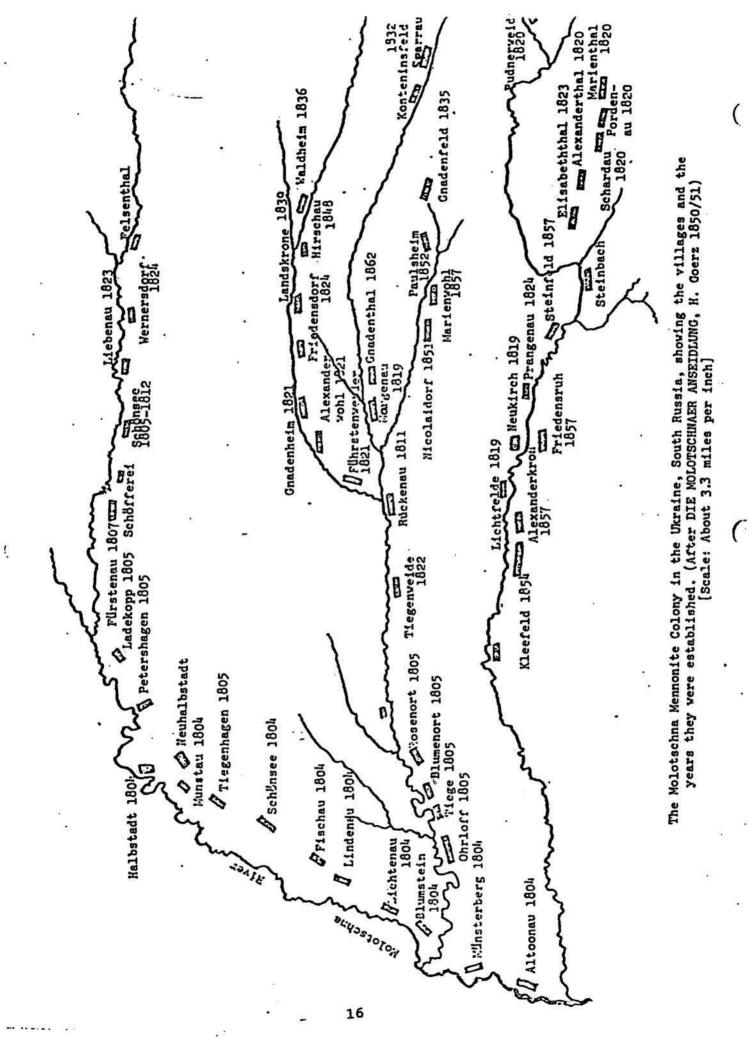
Our church, first known as the Anabaptist, had its origin in 1525, in Zurich, Switzerland. Its members were persecuted, mainly for political and economic reasons. This persecution led to their dispersal. Missionary minded they spread the new teaching wherever they went. Soon adherents to the new church could be found in many cities along the Rhine River and other highways of traffic. The Dutch people especially were responsive to the new teaching and many congregations came into existence. In 1536 a Roman Catholic priest by the name of Menno Simons (1496-1561) joined this church. Soon he became the recognized leader of these congregations and people began to call the adherents to this faith "Mennonites". This name stuck.

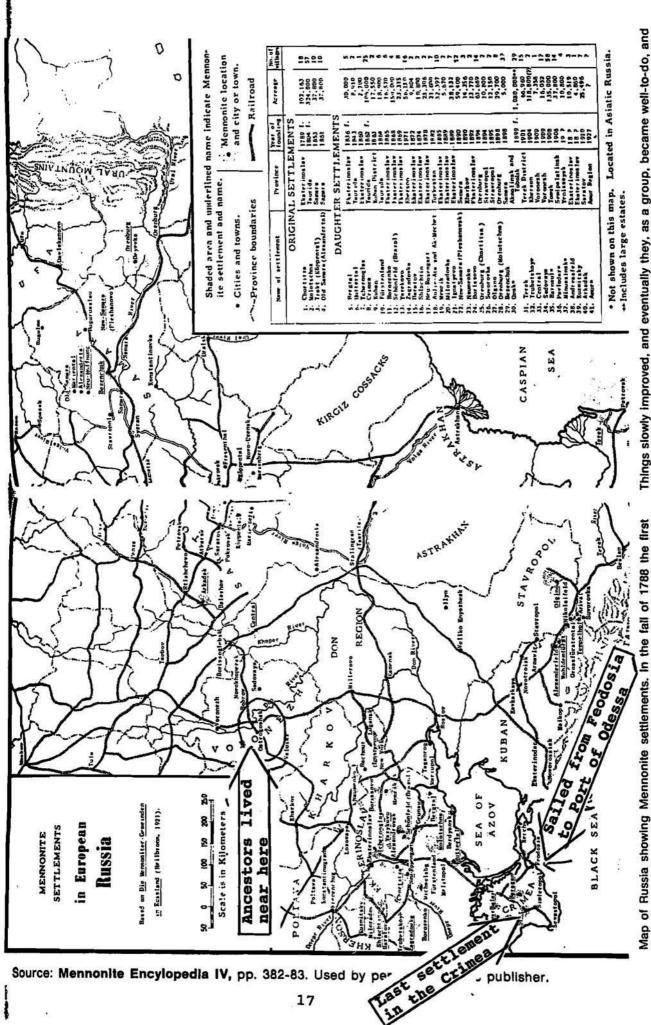
In the Netherlands the Mennonites too were severely persecuted and many fled. Several hundred families found a refuge in the area around the free city of Danzig.



Source: Mennonite Encylopedia II, p. 256. Used by permission of the publisher.







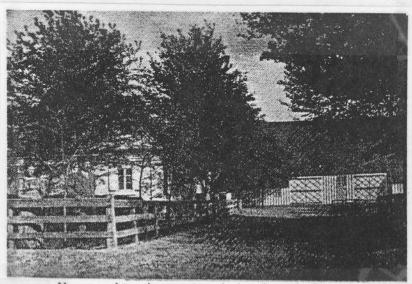
Map of Russia showing Mennonite settlements. In the fall of 1788 the first group of Mennonites, 228 families, left for Russia. They were followed in the coming years by many more. This first group arrived at their destination in June, 1789.

They were to settle at the place where the Chortitza River flows into the majestic Dnjeper. The land on which they settled was virgin soil, dry and treeless and far removed from the highway of life. Things not only looked bleak for the settlers, they were exceedingly difficult.

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the "Old Colony" became not only a cultural but also an industrial centre. As far as the homes are concerned, there were three phases of development. First came the homes built of earthen bricks and covered with thatched roof; then came homes built of earthen bricks or burned bricks and roof covered with wooden shingles or with guttertile; then in the last phase came the homes with walls of hurnod hride or stone and the roof covered with firmer films.

some of them were even rich. They built fine homes, schools, churches and hospitals. They developed an industry, and Chortitza, the main village of the first,



Mennonite homestead in South Russia



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John F. Funk, about 1860

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HERE ARE SOME SAMPLES OF THE MENNONITE MIGRATION:

July	15,	1874	City of Brooklyn	164	immigrants
July	17,	1874	"SS" Hammonia	517	
Aug	24,	1874	City of Chester	334	11 11
Aug	27,	1874	Cimbria	597	11 11
Aug	31,	1874	City of Richmond	441	ii 11
Sept	3,	1874	Teutonia	993	11 11
Nov	18,	1874	City of London	314	11 11
Nov	27,	1874	City of Montreal	143	11 11
Nov	28,	1874	Nederland	226	.11 11
Dec	26,	1874	Vaderland	629	
Jan	9,	1875	Kenilworth	438	
July	25,	1875	Nederland	438	11 11
Aug	5,	1875	State of Nevada	537	n n
July	28,	1876	Vaderland	529	n n
June	24,	1879	Switzerland	727	" "

There were many other ships during this time period carrying many smaller groups. The "Nederland" and "Vaderland" carried 1,822 families of relatives and friends. During 1873 and 1876 over 10,000 Mennonite families arrived from Russia to begin a new life in America.

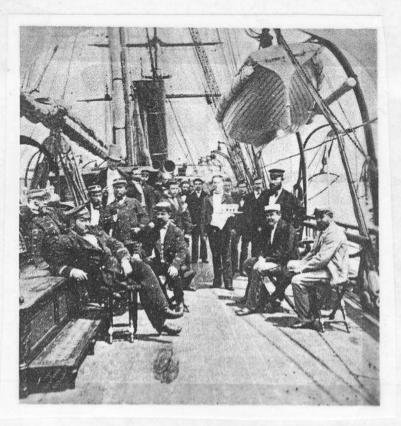
FAMILY AND RELATIVE CROSSINGS

Aug.	15, 1873	"SS" Hammonia	Daniel Unruh, Tobias B. Unruh with 12 other families.
July	15, 1874	City of Brooklyn	Harder & Wiebe families
Jan.	28, 1875	Illinois	Tobias A. Unruh with group of 93 relatives & friends
July	25, 1875	Nederland Benja	amin & Abraham Dirksen families
Aug.	5, 1875	State of Nevada	Johann & Anna Neufeld family
June	22, 1876	Ethiopia Hein	rich & Katharina Peters family
July	28, 1876	Vaderland	Henry & Anna Wall family
Sept.	20, 1878	Main	Peter & Mary Wall family
June	24, 1879	Switzerland	Henry & Maria Wedel family
	063	n	David & Maria Toews family
		n	Benjamin, Jacob, & Johann Voth
		11	families, among 727 others
July	15, 1880	Wieland Corn	elius & Elizabeth Dirksen family

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

The families in the olden days used the same names for their children over and over again. Please notice that they usually used the first letter of the father's name as the middle initial of their child in order to keep some separation for the correct family.

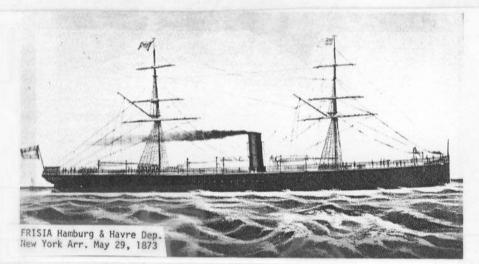
They had very large families because they were aware of the fact that many children would not survive. The surviving children were their greatest assets.

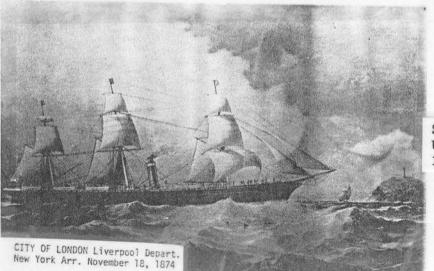


S.S. SILESIA Hamburg Dep. New York Arr. May 20, 1873

WELLMANN, Eagen (27) merchant CLAASSEN, David (60) farmer TSCHETTER, Farl (30) farmer TSCHETTER, Corcar (54) farmer TOMS, Cornelius (37) farmer

The 12 delegates Jacob Buller Leonard Sudermann Tobias A. Unruh Adreas Schrag > > > Heinrich Wiebe Jacob Peters Cornelius Buhr William Evert Cornelius Toews David Claassen Paul Tschetter Lorenz Tschetter





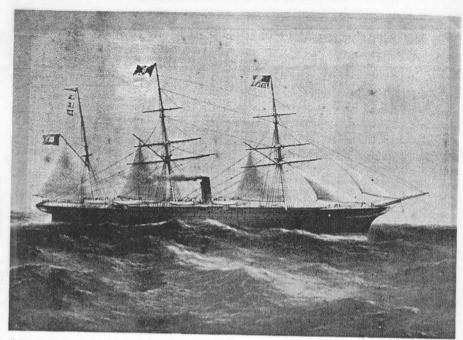
Several Dirks and Unruh families anong 314 immigrants

- 1. Daniel Unruh
- 2. Tobias 8. Unruh
- 3. Dietrich Neufeld
- 4. Cornelius Wedel
- 5. Peter Isaac
- 6. Dietrich Loewen
- 7. Cornelius Peters
- 8. Abraham Voth
- 9. David Unruh
- 10. Jacob Entz
- 11. Andreas Pankratz 12. Daniel Schroder
- 13. Heinrich Flamming

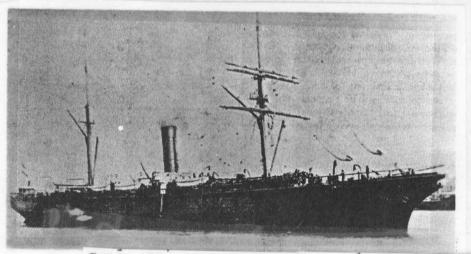
>>>>

14. Aaron Peters

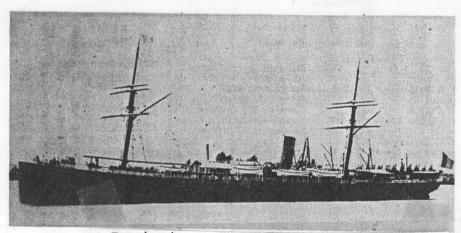
>



S.S. HAMMONIA Hamburg Depart. New York Arr. Aug. 15, 1873

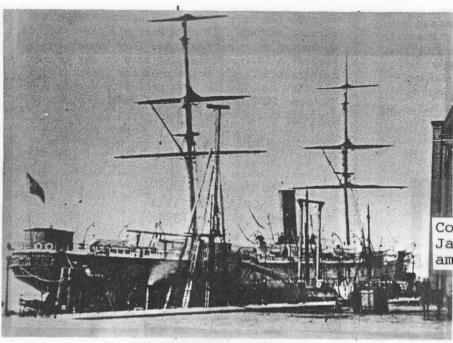


Sept. 20, 1878 Main Peter & Mary Wall family MAIN Bremen Depart. New York Arr.



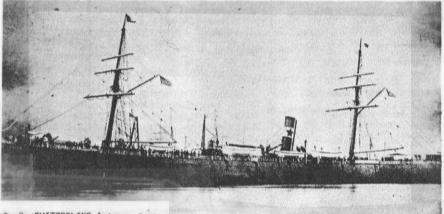
Benjamin & Abraham Dirksen families S.S. NEDERLAND Antwerp Depart. Philadelphia Arr. July 25, 1875

22



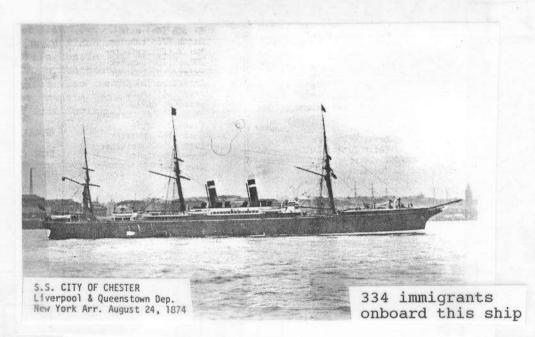
Cornelius, David and Jacob Voth families among 597 immigrants

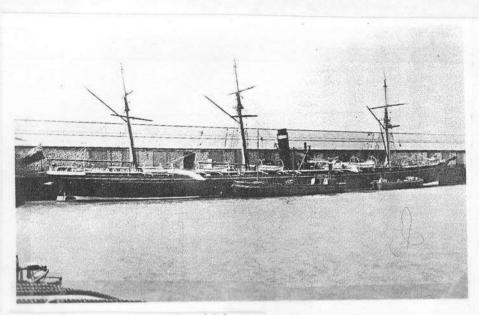
S.S. CIMBRIA Hamburg & Havre Dep. New York Arr. August 27, 1874



727 immigrants include families of David & Maria Toews Jacob & Johann Voth Benjamin Voth

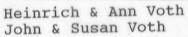
> s. s. SWITZERLAND Antwerp Depart New York Arr. June 24, 1879 Henry & Maria Wedel family

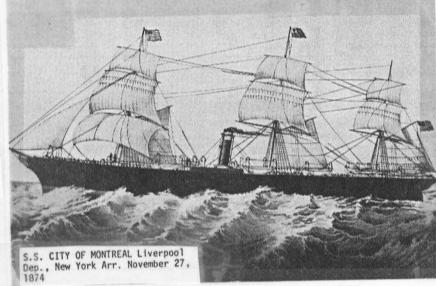


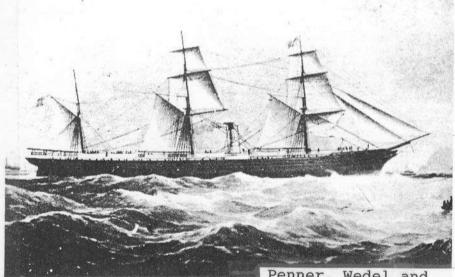


Harder & Wiebe families

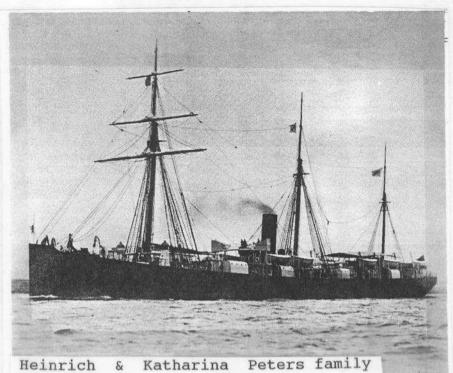
S.S. CITY OF BPOOKLYN Liverpool Dep. New York Arr. July 15, 1874



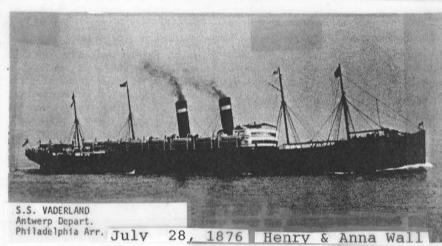




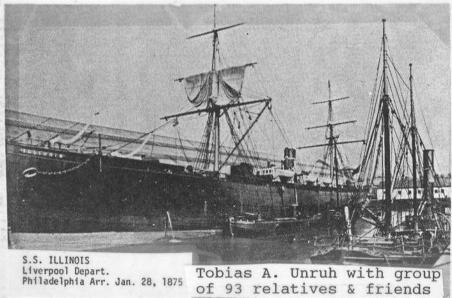
CITY OF RICHMOND Liverpool & Queenstown Depart. NYC Arr. August 31, 1874 Penner, Wedel and Schrag families among 441 immigrants

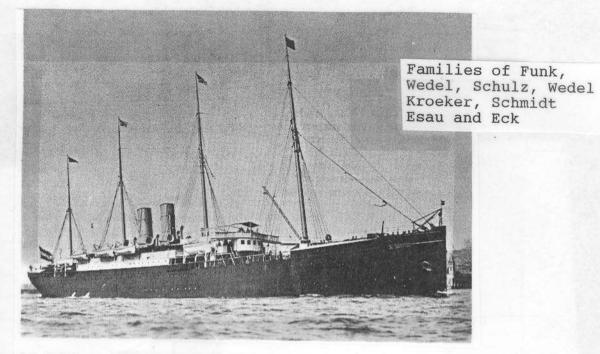


S.S. ETHIOPIA Glasgow Depart. NYC Arr. June 22, 1876

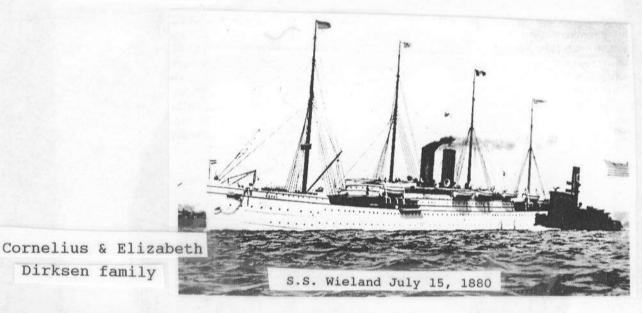


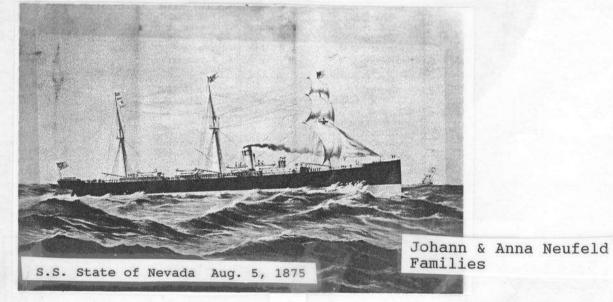
28, 1876 Henry & Anna Wall family

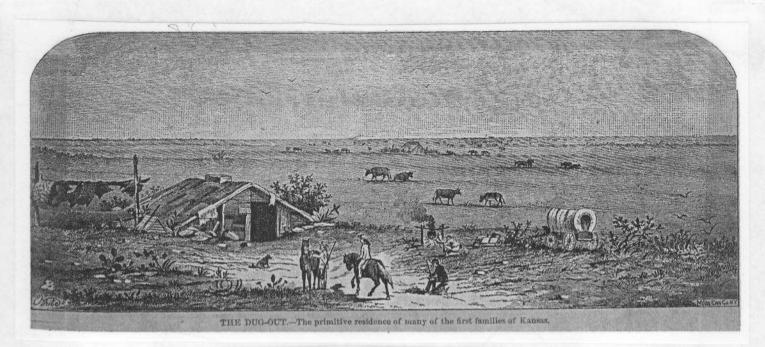




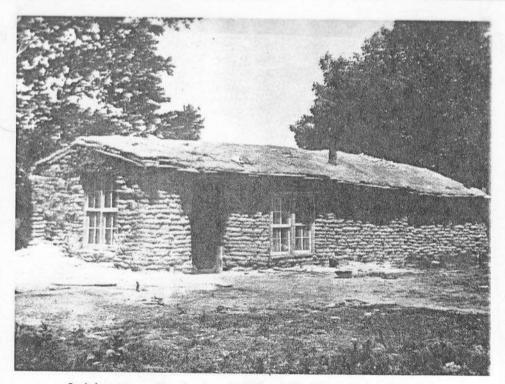
S.S. ELBE Bremen Depart. New York Arr. Sept. 5, 1885





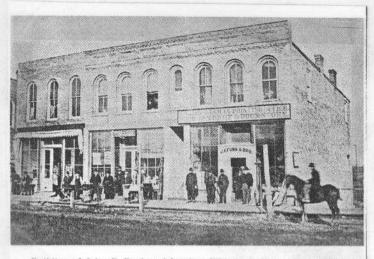


Check out the early farm home



Sod house on the banks of Walnut Creek, north of Great Bend. Frey homestead. (Photo: Courtesy Grant Siebert, Pawnee Rock, Ks.)

A typical sod home



Building of John F. Funk and brother, Elkhart, Indiana, about 1872.

Rev. and Mrs. Jacob Funk



Minister of Brutherthal

John and Jacob Funk - Early Mennonite Leaders



An original 2 HP motor The 2 horses were trained to walk on the wide belt that turned a shaft to the large wheel to drive the machine that threshed the grain

THE NEUFELD FAMILY LEGEND

According to legend and research, the Neufeld ancestors were descendants of settlers in the Netherlands. At present we are not sure when they left Holland to go east. They may or may not have been in Prussia for a time.

Many of the Mennonites left the Netherlands by the middle of the 1500's. Since they had expert knowledge of building dams and dikes they were welcomed on the estates of the Vistula Delta in Prussia and along the Baltic coast.

Many of these estates were uncultivated, water soaked and overgrown with brush. As long as they remained on and were improving this marginal land they were more or less tolerated by the people around them. Very few were allowed to live in cities so they led a very secluded life.

It was from here that they made their way to the Chortitza and Molotschna Colonies in the late 1700's and early 1800's. It was not until around 1860 that any went farther south to the Crimea. The Molotschna colony covered an area of some 300,000 acres of land.

Meaning of the name NEUFELD: "A new field or plodder won from the ocean" - taken from THE HERITAGE OF THE RUSSIAN MENNONITES IN EUROPE, ASIA AND AMERICA, by Johan Sjouke Postma of Emmen, 1907 Netherlands (supplied by Esther Neufeld Ramsay).

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We start the Neufeld story by Johann J. Neufeld (1785- aft.1835) Johann Johann Neufeld arrived in Sparrau from abroad in the year 1827 with his boys and 3rd wife, Esther. He had been married 3 times and had 5 children, the first with the second wife, and the other 4 with the 3rd wife. The children are now listed:

					(1812-1882)		1
2.	Aron	JONS	ann	Neufeld	(1815-0000)	. /	01.1
з.	Abraha	am	J.	Neufeld	(1815-0000) (1816-1865)	1	2/11/06
					(1818-1865)		• \
5.	Corne	lius	J.	Neufeld	(1820-1885)	/	

1st child of 5 of Johann Johann Neufeld and 2nd wife. Peter Johann Neufeld (1812-1882) Married Anna Wiens (1814-1852)

Peter and Anna's grandson, P.J. Neufeld (1879-1962) wrote the following notation about his grandfather. Peter Johann Neufeld was born in Holland. It is reported that he went to England but did not like it there so he returned to Holland. Then moved to the Molotschna Colony in Southern Russia and became a wagon maker.



Peter Johann Neufeld (1812-1882)

Wagon Maker

Peter Johann Neufeld and Anna Wiens had 11 children as follows:

1.	Johann	Ρ.	Neufeld	(1836-1862)
2.	Peter	Р.	Neufeld	(1838-1918) - Katherine Quiring (1838-1921
3.	Heinrich	Р.	Neufeld	(1840-1857) - died young
4.	Abraham	Ρ.	Neufeld	(1842-1916) - Maria Toews (1844-1912)
5.	Katarina		Neufeld	(1846-1898)
6.	Anna		Neufeld	(0000-0000) - Franz Kroeker
7.	Cornelius	Ρ.	Neufeld	(1847-1857) - died young
8.	Margaretha	a	Neufeld	(1852-1857) - died young
9.	Helena		Neufeld	(1850-0000) - Isaac Deuck
10.	Maria		Neufeld	(1854-0000)
11.	Jacob	Р.	Neufeld	(1856-1944) - 1.? 2. Helen Giesbrecht

Now go to the 2nd child of 11 of Peter Johann Neufeld and Anna Wiens. Peter P. Neufeld (1838-1918) Married Katharine Quiring (1838-1921) Peter was born in Sparrau, he and Katharine Quiring had 8 children as follows:

1.	Peter P.	Neufeld	(1859-1903)	- Maria Pauls (1860-0000)
2.	Katherine	Neufeld	(1865-1922)	- John J. Nickel (0000-1915)
3.	Anna	Neufeld	(1869-1950)	- John Fast (1851-1934)
4.	Agnes	Neufeld	(1871-1896)	-
5.	Elizabeth	Neufeld	(1873-0000)	- Peter Wall (1876-1929)
6.	Marie	Neufeld	(1875-0000)	- Abraham Willems (1874-0000)
7.	Jacob P.	Neufeld	(1879-1962)	- Maria Nikkel (1885-1954)
8.	Susan	Neufeld	(1884-0000)	- Henry P. Kliever (1875-1957)

1st child of 8 of Peter P. Neufeld and Katharine Quiring Peter F. Neufeld (1859-1903) Married Maria Pauls (1860-0000)

Peter F. Neufeld was born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony.

1. Katharine Neufeld (1883-1934) Married Peter Duerksen (1881-1932) <A-1> Erma Duerksen (1917 Married Ervin Neufeld (1912-

Erma Duerksen, born in Fairmead, California, reports that her mother remembered her grandmother, Katharina Quiring who always wore a Dutch apron and Dutch hat, she also had a Dutch bible. Erma lives at Dallas, Oregon.

Now go back to the 2nd child of 5 of Johann Johann Neufeld (1785-aft.1835) and Esther. Aron Johann Neufeld (1815-0000)

3rd child of 5 of Johann Johann Neufeld (1785-aft.1835) and Esther. Abraham J. Neufeld (1816-1865) Married Eva Regier (1822-1865) Both lived and died in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony.

Abraham J. Neufeld and Eva Regier had 7 children as follows:

Johann A. Neufeld (1850-1899) - Anna Thiessen (1851-1931)
 Gertrude Neufeld (1854-0000)
 Aaron A. Neufeld (1858-1930) - Sarah Isaac (1861-1961)
 Peter A. Neufeld (1863-0000)
 Abraham A. Neufeld (0000-0000)
 Katarina Neufeld (0000-0000)
 Eva Neufeld (0000-0000)

1st child of 7 of Abraham J. Neufeld and Eva Regier. Johann A. Neufeld (1850-1899) Married Anna Thiessen (1851-1931)

Johann A. Neufeld was born on November 11, 1850 at Sparrau, Molotschna Colony and died November 12, 1899 at Waldheim, Saskatchewan. Anna Thiessen was born on January 18, 1851 in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony and died June 18, 1931 at Osler, Saskatchewan, she was the Daughter of Jacob and Anna Thiessen.

In July 1875, Johann and Anna left from Antwerp, Belgium on the <u>State of Nevada</u> and landed at New York the 5th day of August 1875. They farmed at Mountain Lake, Minnesota until 1899 when they moved to the Waldheim, Saskatchewan district.

Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen had 13 children as follows:

1. Abraham J. Neufeld (1873-1873) died in infancy

2. Frank J. Neufeld (1874-1906)

3. Anna Neufeld (1875-1962)

- 4. Abram J. Neufeld (1876-1965) My uncle
- 5. John J. Neufeld (1879-1938)
- 6. Aaron J. Neufeld (1880-1962)
- 7. Jake J. Neufeld (1882-1945)
- 8. Peter J. Neufeld (1884-1967)
- 9. Henry J. Neufeld (1886-1946)
- 10. Katherine Neufeld (1888-1977)
- 11. Margaret Neufeld (1891-1989)
- 12. Klass Neufeld (1892-1975)
- 13. Gerhard J. Neufeld (1895-1965)

1st child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Abraham J. Neufeld (1873-1873) died in infancy.

2nd child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Frank J. Neufeld (1874-1906) Married Alvina Strause (1876-1943)

Frank was born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony and died at Langham, Saskatchewan, he married Alvina Strause in January of 1895. After Frank died on June 27, 1906, Alvina married John Peters.

Frank J. Neufeld and Alvina Strause had 4 children as follows:

1. Anna Neufeld (1896-1987) Married Henry Peters (1893-1976) Anna was born on December 25, 1896 at Mountain Lake, MN. She married Henry Peters (son of Johann H. & Anna [Fast] Peters) on April 14, 1918 at Langham, Sask. Anna died June 3, 1987 at Saskatoon, Sask. They had four children:

<A-1> Martha Peters (1919- Married Henry Quiring (1921-<B-1> Vivian Quiring (1954<A-2> Hilda Peters (1921- Married Peter Thiessen (1919-<B-1> Leon Thiessen (1950- Married Brenda Ward (1953-

<A-3> Henry Peters (1928-1928) died in infancy.

<A-4> Rueben Peters (1933- Married Mary Reichardt (1929-<B-1> Kent Peters (1958- Married Janice ____??? <C-1> Emily Marie Peters (1984-

<B-2> Barbara Peters (1960-

2. John Neufeld (1898-1964) died at Calgary, Alberta (unmarried)

3. Martha Neufeld (1901-1996) Married Peter John Wall (1902-1987) Martha was born on June 28, 1901 at Rosthern, Sask. Peter John Wall was born on January 17, 1902 at Minot, North Dakota, the son of John R. Wall and Susie Sakkaw. Martha and Peter Wall were married on December 7, 1923. Peter Wall farmed at Langham, Sask., and later worked for the Dairy Pool in Saskatoon, Sask., where they both passed away. Peter and Martha had 4 children as follows:

<A-1> Frieda Wall (1925- Married Frank Thiessen (1917-1954)
Frank, son of Peter Thiessen and Mary Wiens, farmed at
Hepburn and later worked for the City of Saskatoon.

<B-1> Correne Thiessen (1946- Married Del Busby (1943-Del was an electrician and they lived at Kelowna, B.C.

<C-1> Tammy Lynn Busby (1967-

<C-2> Sean Allen Busby (1970-

<B-2> Neil Thiessen (1950- Married Linda Hale (1953-Neil was a loan officer in Saskatoon.

<A-2> Sam Wall (1927-1970) Married Dorothy Schultz (1933-

Sam Wall born March 27, 1927 at Langham, Sask. He married Dorothy Schultz on June 8, 1950 at Saskatoon, Sask. Dorothy was born on January 30 1933, (daughter of Aaron Schultz and Sarah Funk). Sam worked for the Calgary Herald but was killed in a car accident near Kindersley, Sask., on December 23, 1970.

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Sam Wall and Dorothy Schultz had 3 children as follows:

<B-1> Paulette Wall (1951-1970) died with her father in the car accident on December 23, 1970.

<B-2> Roxan Wall (1954- Married Roger Patton (1951-

<C-1> Garret Patton (1976- born at Red Deer, AB.

<C-2> Bartley Patton (1978- born at Red Deer, AB.

<B-3> Clayton Wall (1956- born at Saskatoon, Sk.

<A-3> Irene Wall (1932- Married Tom Walter (1923-1979)
[Tom was a shoe salesman in Saskatoon, Sk.]

<B-1> Sandra Walter (1951- born at Winnipeg, MB.

<B-2> Tom Drew Walter (1959- born at Saskatoon, Sk.

<A-4> Ernie Wall (1939- Married Mavis DeMarre (1941-[Ernie was in Real Estate in Saskatchewan] <B-1> Jeffrey Peter Wall (1963- born at Saskatoon, Sk. <B-2> Myles Barry Wall (1964- born at Saskatoon, Sk. <B-3> Earnest Dean Wall (1969- born at Saskatoon, Sk.

4. Frank Neufeld (1902- Married Matilda Kroeker (1912-1942) <A-1> Reginald Neufeld (1931-1964) Married Christine Reimer (1929-Reginald born May 3, 1931 at Delmeny, Sk., married Christine on June 15, 1957. She was the daughter of Jacob Reimer and Sarah Harder. Reginald died April 23, 1964 at Calgary, AB.

3rd child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Anna Neufeld (1875-1962) Married Henry Toevs (1874-1931)

Anna Neufeld born June 5, 1875 in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony and died in Dallas, Oregon. She married Henry Toevs in March of 1899. Henry was born in Russia, the son of Frank and Elizabeth Toevs. They had a prune orchard at Dallas, Oregon. They had 4 children as follows:

1. Fred H. Toevs (1900-1979) Married Catherine Cox (1913-Fred was a lumberman at Willamette Valley Lumber Co. They had only 1 child: <A-1> Frederick Toevs (1934- Married 1st wife Judith Birdge Married 2nd wife Natalie Fredeen Frederick ia a physicist and Natalie a medical office manager in Seattle, Washington.

I.

2. Robert H. Toevs (1902-1987) Married Elizabeth Linscheid (1907-0000) Robert was employed by the Willamette Valley Lumber Co. They had 3 children as follows:

<B-2> Jeffrey McGee (1953- Married Glenda Pepion (1954-<C-1> Tommy McGee (1973- Glenda's son

<C-2> Michael McGee (1977- born at Springfield, Utah

<C-3> Deanna McGee (1955- born at Dallas, OR.

<A-2> Wesley Toevs (1934- Married Carol Ottaway (1938-<B-1> Leslie Lee Toevs (1956- born at Dallas, OR.

<B-2> Craig Eugene Toevs (1960- born at Cottage Grove, OR.

<A-3> Donald Eugene Toevs (1960- [single]

3. Luella Toevs (0000- died at 4 years of age.

- 4. Linda F. Toevs (1907- married 1st husband Roy Ferguson (1899-1937) married 2nd husband Isaac Bartel (0000-[Isaac Donald Bartel, a doctor in Dallas, OR.]
 - <A-1> Florene Ferguson (1934- Married Marvin Dixon (1935-<B-1> Douglas Dixon (1955- Married Jeannie Ruch (1955-Douglas born at Dallas, OR., Jeannie born at Eugene, OR. Douglas is a chemical engineer and Jeannie is a pharmacist.

<A-2> Steven Dixon (1957- Married Kathleen Lonigan (1957-

<A-3> Cynthia Dixon (1960- born at Dallas, OR.

More children continued after the next story

THE JOHANN and ANNA (THIESSEN) NEUFELD STORY

by Esther (Neufeld) Ramsay

Our first contact with our branch of the Neufeld family is made in the village of Sparrau, Molotschna Colony, Taurida Province, Southern Russia (presently the Ukraine). The Molotschna Colony had been established in 1803, the second of two large Mennonite colonies. It consisted of about 300,000 acres on a fertile, treeless plain, east of the Molotschna River and north of the sea of Azov. Some 43 villages were established here. The village of Sparrau was established in 1828.

By the 1830's, my great - grandfather, Abraham J. Neufeld, (1816-1865) and his brother, Diedrich, were living in Sparrau. The brothers married Regier sisters. Abraham married Eva (Ida) Regier and Diedrich married Katharina Regier.

The name DIETRICH seems to be spelt in a variety of ways. In order to avoid too much confusion as to which Dietrich I am speaking of I am spelling the first generation one as DIEDRICH, his son as DEDRICH, and his grandson as DIETRICH D.

Abraham and Eva Neufeld had 7 children. My grandfather, Johann, was born the 11th of November, 1850 and, his brother, Aaron, was born the 4th of October 1858. The other children were Abraham, Eva, Peter, Gertrude, and Katharina. Their birth dates are not known but they apparently all remained and died in Russia.

Grandmother, Anna Thiessen, was also born in the village of Sparrau. Her birth date was the 18th of January, 1851, and she was the daughter of Jacob and Anna (?) Thiessen. Her father, Jacob, died on the 31st of March, 1861, under mysterious circumstances. His body was found in a creek and foul play was suspected. Her mother, Anna, afterwards married a Neufeld, (not related to our Neufelds).

This story about Jacob Thiessen came from his granddaughter, Margaret (Neufeld) Schmidt. Happenings such as this were not uncommon. Now and then there were attacks by bandits.

Johann Neufeld and Anna Thiessen were married on the 11th of January, 1872. Their first child was born a year later on the 27th of January, 1873. He was named, Abraham, after his grandfather, but he died two weeks later, on the 11th of February.

Ever since 1870, a couple of years before Johann and Anna were married, the residents of the Mennonite colonies in Russia had been talking about and discussing the new laws that had come into effect and which would abolish their special privileges.

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Up until now they had been a distinct group within the Empire, really a state within a state. But now they were to be governed directly from St. Petersburg. Russian was to be the official language and was to be introduced as a subject in all the schools which would be supervised directly by the Imperial Education Authorities. But worst of all, military exemption was to be abolished. What would they do now? What could they do? They were given ten years to adjust to this new order.

There were those who decided to 'sit tight' and see how things would work out. Maybe they could make some new arrangements with the government. But there were others who felt that emigration was the only solution. But where should they go? Little was known about the countries which were suggested - - Russian Turkestan, New Zealand, North and South America.

In the words of Leonhard Suderman, one of the staunchest supporters of the emigration movement to America, "To many, America meant a country interesting for the adventurer, an asylum for convicts ... Such a life might be possible for those who had their pockets full of revolvers, but for a non-resistant people it would be impossible to find homes amid such surroundings."

It was late in 1872 or early 1873 that visitors from the Crimea arrived in the village of Sparrau. They were Dedrick and Maria (Nickel) Neufeld who had left Sparrau some years ago and settled in the village of Brudersfeld in the Crimea. They had come to say 'good bye' to the brothers and sisters, aunts, uncles and cousins living in Sparrau.

Dedrick and Maria had decided to join Daniel Unruh and his group of immigrants who were leaving for the United States in July of 1873. Their first cousins, Johann and Anna Neufeld most likely had some long talks with them, asking them to be sure and write and tell them of the conditions in this unknown country.

After Dedrick and Maria left for home, there doubtless was much talk and discussion in the Neufeld family regarding the wisdom of emigrating. Apparently most of Johann's brothers and sisters decided that they would stay where they were. Johann himself was interested in emigrating. He and Anna were only 22 years of age, fairly newly married, and the thought of going to a new unknown country must have seemed a chance for adventure. But it would be another two years before they would be ready to leave. Johann's brother, Aaron, a boy of 14 or 15 in 1873, would also go to the United States some years later.

Johann and Anna Neufeld's second son, Franz, was born the 2nd of May in 1874. This was the year of the largest emigrations to the United States, and likely Johann was thinking that it was time to begin making plans for himself and family. It would take some time to get the required papers and passports required to leave the country. Finally the time came to actually get ready to leave. What would they keep and what would be left behind. Many a treasured object was sold at the public auction before departure in those days! (Anna's mother also went to the United States but whether at this time or later in not known.)

Then there was the food to prepare for the long journey. If Anna did as many of the other immigrants did, she baked and roasted sacks of 'twe back'. These dry buns were later soaked in coffee and maybe sprinkled with sugar before being eaten. Also hams were boiled, wrapped in a sheet of dough and baked in the oven. There were so many things to be done to get ready. Finally, to top things off, a baby girl was born to Johann and Anna on the 5th of June, 1885, just about a month before they were due to leave.

The time came to say 'good-bye' to those who were left behind. Would they ever see each other again? It was now sometime in late June or early in July when Johann and Anna, with 14 month old Franz and baby Anna, together with a number of other families, boarded the train and crossed Europe to Antwerp, Belgium. Here they boarded the "State of Nevada" and set sail for New York City where they landed on the 5th of August, 1875. As most of the emigrants, they had traveled steerage and were very thankful to get off the ship.

Thirteen families had arrived at Mountain Lake, Minnesota in 1873, four more families in 1874, and now in 1875 two larger groups arrived. Johann and his family arrived with the last group in August. As they left the train they were directed to a shed which had recently been erected for the newcomers. Here they stayed until they could secure a home of their own. What a change from the well-built red tile roofed buildings and green fields they had left back home.

Mountain Lake was barely a village at this time. There was a shack with a few patent medicines, a few houses and cabins. The place was named by a trapper, Wm. Mason, and his wife, who built a cabin on the island in the 900 acre lake north-east of the village. The island was about 45 feet above the lake.

A considerable amount of the land around Mountain Lake was already settled but Johann did get an 80 acre homestead, the S1/2 SE1/4 34-107-35, in Delton township, Cottonwood County. Their post office was Bingham Lake. He built a 20'x 28' brick house and a 20'x 20' stable. Most likely these bricks were homemade. By the time he received his American citizenship on the 8th of July, 1884, he had improved 30 acres and had planted an acre of trees. He received the patent to this homestead on the 15th of January, 1885. The USA Homestead Act of 1862 demanded that for every 160 acre claim, a pioneer had to plant 10 acres of trees. Forty acres of sod had to be turned and planted and a dwelling had to be built within a time space of three years.

It was not easy for these early settlers to get started. A number of prairie fires swept through the country, destroying crops and in many instances, buildings. In 1876, when the wheat was up and looking good, the grasshoppers came and destroyed the crops. The following year the farmers wondered whether or not to seed. Some did not while others seeded as much as possible. The grasshoppers came again, but so also did a red mite which killed the grasshoppers and the farmers had a good crop.

By this time there were five more children in the Neufeld family. Abram, John, Aaron, Jacob and Peter. In June of 1884, Johann bought the N1/2 SW1/4 and S1/2 NW1/4 30-106-25 W5, from E. Sevatson and A. D. Perkins of the firm of Perkins and Sevatson. What kind of land it was or what the circumstances were is hard to say, but it appears that he got the land for \$100. Maybe there were other things involved. Three years later, in November of 1887, he added the adjoining S1/2 SW1/4 30 to this land. He bought it from John H. Morris of Iowa for \$500.

Whether the family remained on the homestead or moved to this newly purchased land I do not know, but over the next ten or eleven years, Heinrich, Katharine, Margaret, Klass and Gerhard (George) were added to the family. In later years the children gave their birthplace as Windom, Mountain Lake, Delft, etc., but likely they were all born on either of these two farms since most births in those days took place in the home.

And then there always were interests outside the home. Johann was fluent in Russian and English, as well as his native Plautdietsch and German, and so he was able to be of service to newcomers who needed assistance in their business affairs.

Although Anna understood English, she never attempted to speak it. Johann also was a teacher in the Sunday School. On the 4th of June, 1883, both Johann and Anna were baptized into the Mennonite Brethren Church at Mountain Lake. In November of 1893, they sold their homestead to Heinrich Janzen for \$300.

In spite of the 160 acre free homesteads and \$3.00 per acre pre-emptions, there was no real settlement in the Canadian West before the 1890's. This was partly due to the depressed world economy for much of the early period until 1896 when conditions improved.

In America, there was plenty of free land much more accessible for settlement, and in a better climate. Not until the 1890's did this land disappear. Even then new areas were placed on the market as Indian Reserves were confiscated and as more marginal land was opened.

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However, as the message "Go West, young man, Go West" sent more and yet more farmers from the Eastern States into the west, land in America became scarce. These Eastern farmers had the money to offer good prices for the land, tempting many mid-westerners to sell out and move on to the free homesteads or comparatively cheap land for sale in Canada. Tenant farmers found their rents rising in the Dakotas, Nebraska and Iowa, until they too looked to the cheaper lands in Canada, and the possibility of ownership.

With nine boys in the family, Johann Neufeld had likely often thought about their future. Homesteads, at least in his area, were a thing of the past. But as he saw many of his friends taking advantage of the homesteads being offered on the Canadian prairies, he must have realized that here was an opportunity for his sons to obtain land of their own.

He was not a well man, so most likely knew that if he was to do anything it would have to be done soon. He knew some of the conditions he would find in Canada. His cousin, Dedrick Neufeld, had moved to Saskatchewan in 1893, eventually founding the village of Waldheim.

Johann's son, Abram, had also seen something of Saskatchewan as a young teen-ager. He had been with a group of men looking at land in the Swift Current area in the early 1890's. And since the early months of 1899, his oldest son, Franz, had been living about three and a half miles north-east of Waldheim. Franz had married in 1895, and after a few years of farming near Mountain Lake, had left for Saskatchewan and applied for a homestead, the NE1/4 26-42-5. Johann and Anna's daughter, Anna, had married Henry Toews in March of 1899 and was settled in Mountain Lake.

In 1899, about 157 families left Mountain Lake for Saskatchewan, in long trains carrying their implements, Cattle and household goods. That fall, on September 11, 1899, Johann sold his land to Edward Bassett for the sum of \$5,000, and again joined a migration.

Johann himself did not apply for a homestead but bought some Hudson's Bay land on the same section that his son, Franz was living on. It is not entirely certain whether he bought two quarters or just one. Be that it may, Johann lived only for about seven weeks after this move. He died of TB on the 12th of November, 1899, and is buried in an unmarked grave in the Waldheim cemetery. He was forty-nine years old.

Johann's sons Abram and John immediately filed for homesteads but continued to live at home until the spring of 1903. Abram states on his homestead application that his parents lived on the SW1/4 26-42-5, while John said they lived on the NW1/4 26-42-5. The Hudson's Bay Company does not have their records anymore but say that title to the SW1/4 26 was transferred to George T. Toews of Mountain Lake, Minnesota on the 2nd of July 1907, and that there is no record of it ever belonging to Johann Neufeld. My Mother, Susanna (Unruh) Neufeld told me that Johann Neufeld was buried in the Waldheim cemetery. The Waldheim Village records were destroyed by fire sometime around 1920. His granddaughter, Anna (Neufeld) Peters, (Franz's daughter) told me that she remembered Johann's funeral although she was only about three years old at the time and that she had visited the site many times since. She remembered wanting to jump into the grave so that she could be with her grandpa.

So Anna Neufeld was left a widow in a new country with a large family to provide for. The youngest child was only four years of age. Her sons Abram and John, had taken up homesteads immediately after arriving in Saskatchewan and they lived with her until about 1903 when they left to work in Rosthern.

Sometime after this Anna and the seven younger children returned to Mountain Lake. Her mother, Anna Janzen, was most likely still living here as was also her daughter, Anna Toews. Her sons Franz, Abram, John and Jacob remained behind in Saskatchewan. Franz of course was settled on his homestead with his family. John had married in 1900, Abram was to marry in 1904 and Jacob in 1905.

After Anna Neufeld's father, Jacob Thiessen died in 1861, her mother, also Anna, married a Neufeld. When this Neufeld died, she was married again, this time to a Frank Janzen. They also lived in or near Mountain Lake.

Anna remained at Mountain Lake until 1907 when she married a widower, Wilhelm Born, of Hague. (Wilhelm Born lost his first wife on the 26th of November 1906. It was the following year that he married Anna Neufeld. I believe that they had known each other in Russia). They returned to Saskatchewan with Anna's four youngest children and seem to have lived in Hague or it's vicinity for awhile.

The Land Titles Office at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, has the following on file -

"On Nov. 21, 1908, title to the NW1/4 - 26 was transferred to Anna Born of Hague, Sask., Executor of the estate of John Neufeld, deceased".

"On the same date Anna Born, Executor of the estate of John Neufeld transferred the NW1/4 - 26 to Anna Born in her capacity and she retained title until De. 8, 1917 when it was transferred to the London and Canadian Loan and Agency C. Ltd."

Anna and Wilhelm moved to a farm near Waldheim, maybe the above quarter. By early 1919 they were living in the town of Waldheim and around 1920 they moved to Hepburn. Here they had a small house on the west side, north of the bank on First street, approximately Lot 14 Block 2. It was in 1920 that Anna and Wilhelm joined the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Somewhere around 1924 or 1925, Anna made a trip to Dallas, Oregon, to visit those of her children who had moved there. Then, around 1928, she and Wilhelm moved to Osler.

The first distinct memories I have of my grandmother, Anna, are somewhere during the early years of the 1920's when they lived in Hepburn. I remember her as a small person, quick of movement and always wearing a little black cap. Her hands were always busy with something. Her towels and linens were embroidered and edged with hand made lace. I still have a piece of knitted lace to edge the hem of a little girl's petticoat that she made around 1925. she made a similar piece for the oldest granddaughter in each family. It always fascinated me to watch her spinning wool on the spinning wheel.

She always had a garden in summer filled with all kinds of old fashioned flowers. In fall she would carefully gather their seeds to plant the coming year. Self seeded poppies bloomed among the potato plants. Other memories include seeing her flip pancakes, frying apple rings and her pot roasted chicken flavored with anise seed.

Many times when we stopped in for a short visit she would disappear into the kitchen and in no time at all would have mixed and baked a pan of soft, peppermint flavored cookies for "faspa". She had small, flowered tea plates and a tomato shaped salt shaker that I would have given anything to own. We were always happy when we could go and see Grandma and Grandpa Born.

My memories of Wilhelm are not clear, but he was the only grandfather I ever knew. He also was a small man, with a white beard. I do not know if he was able to set broken bones or not, but I do know that he fixed my stiff neck a number of times.

Anna died from cancer of the liver on the 18th of July, 1931, at the age of 80 years. She is buried in the Osler cemetery, the 47th grave in Row 2. When she realized that she did not have long to live she made this statement, "I am willing to go and rest for a little while, for soon the Life Giver will come."

Of all her children, only her sons Abram and Jacob were present at her funeral. They were the only ones still living in Canada. The funeral was conducted by F.T. Balmar and Dietrich D. Neufeld. She left to mourn, her husband Wilhelm, eleven children, fortyfive grandchildren and seven great - grandchildren.

Wilhelm moved back to Hague and in 1932 married a Mrs. Lehn. He died on the 8th of February, 1937, and is buried in the Hague cemetery.

4th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen.

Abram J. Neufeld (1876-1965) was born in Mountain Lake, Minnesota and died at Rosthern, Saskatchewan. He married Susanna Unruh (1879-1973) (Mother's sister) in April of 1904.

The Family of Abram J. Neufeld and Susanna Unruh is found in the Peter Tobias Unruh and Eva Dirksen section

5th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen.

John J. Neufeld (1879-1938) was born near Mountain Lake, Minnesota and died at Dallas, Oregon. He married Justina Wiens (1880-1969) in November of 1900. John was a farmer, they had 6 children as follows:

1. John Henry Neufeld (1902-1980) Married Ruth Remple (1907-1993)

John was born at Rosthern, Sask. on March 22, 1902. He married Ruth Remple near Dallas, Oregon on June 6, 1926. John was a licensed minister and worked in the American Missionary Union for 23 years at Bethal, Oregon. He was chaplain at the Dallas Rest Home until his death on November 9, 1980. They had 4 children as follows:

<A-1> Louis J. Neufeld born November 23, 1928 at Dallas, Oregon. Because of epilepsy, he lived with his parents until after his father's death, then was placed in a nursing home in southern Oregon.

<A-2> LeRoy P. Neufeld (1935- Married Gail Owens (0000-<B-1> Glenda L. Neufeld (1959- born at Bellingham, WA.

LeRoy and Gail were divorced. On June 2, 1977, LeRoy married Sharon Smith at Los Vegas, Nevada. LeRoy was employed by Hughes Air-west at Chandler, Arizona.

<A-3> Merle A. Neufeld (1937- Married Rosalie Roub (1942-Merle owns a Chevron Service Station in Medford, Oregon. <B-1> Janell Kay Neufeld (1963- born at Dallas, OR.

<B-2> Lori Ann Neufeld (1968- born at Medford, OR.

<B-3> Shelly Marie Neufeld (1971- born at Medford, OR.

<A-4> Marianne Neufeld (1941- works as an accountant for Oregon Builder Hardware in Salem, Oregon.

- 2. Twin daughter died at birth.
- 3. Twin daughter died at birth.

4. Freda Neufeld (1907- Married Jacob Paul Kliever (1905-

Freda was born at Rosthern, Sask. Jacob was born at Sunny Slope, Alberta. They were married at Dallas, Oregon on August 31, 1930. Jacob and Freda were missionaries to the Central Africa Empire & Republic of Chad with the foreign Missionary Society of Grace Brethren Churches for many years.

They had 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Anne C. Kliever (1936- Married David Farris (1934-Anne was born at Ashland, Ohio and David was born at Little Rock, Arkansas. David is a printer. they have 3 children: <B-1> Brenda Farris (1960- born at Long Beach, CA. <B-2> Steven Farris (1961- born at Los Angeles, CA. <B-3> Karen Farris (1965- born at Los Angeles, CA.

<A-2> Donna M. Kliever (1940- Married Marvin Fuller (1938-Donna was born at Bekoro, Central African Empire & Republic of Chad. Marvin was born at Winona, Indiana. Marvin owns a small furniture manufacturing company.

<B-1> Michael Fuller (1962- born at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

5. Martha Neufeld (1909-1969) Married Benard Quiring (1911-

Martha was born at Nakusp, B.C. married Benard at Dallas, Oregon. Benard worked at Willamette Valley Industries. They had 3 children as follows:

<A-2> Lorraine Quiring (1939- Married Walter Friesen (0000-

<A-3> Judy Kay Quiring (1942- Married Russel Loewen (1940 [Russel is a contractor in Salem, OR.]
 <B-1> Michael Duane Loewen (1965- born at Salem, OR.
 <B-2> Gregory Wayne Loewen (1967- born at Salem, OR.
 <B-3> Raymond Layne Loewen (1971- born at Salem, OR.

6. Esther Neufeld (1916- Married Albert Peters (1915-

Esther was born on March 12, 1916 at Rickreall, Oregon. Albert was born February 19, 1915 at Dallas, Oregon. They were married August 3, 1937 at Dallas, Oregon. Albert was a postal Supervisor.

<A-1> Diane Peters (1942- Married Vernon Willems (0000-They were married on August 4, 1961 at Fresno, CA. Vernon is a Phychiatric Technician.

<B-1> Brian Willems (1964- born at Camarillo, CA. <B-2> Elizabeth Willems (1968- born at Camarillo, CA. <B-3> Mark Willems (1970- born at Napa, CA.

- <A-2> Richard Peters (1947- Married Charlene Marvin (0000-<B-1> Heather Peters (0000- born at Ely, NV. <B-2> Sheila Peters (0000- born at Ely, NV.
- <A-3> Susan Peters (1951- Married Roy Kliewer (0000-<B-1> Cynthia Kliewer (1973- born at Fresno, CA. <B-2> Justin Kliewer (1975- born at Fresno, CA.

6th child of 13 of Johann a. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Aaron J. Neufeld (1880-1962) was born near Mountain Lake, Minnesota and died at Reedley, California. He married Anna Enns (1890-0000) in December of 1909. They had 2 children as follows:

1. Floyd C. Neufeld (1910- Married Mildred McBee (1917-

Floyd was born June 11, 1910 in Power County, Idaho. Mildred was born February 12, 1917 at Haileyville, Oklahoma. They were married on August 3, 1937 at Reedley, Ca. Floyd owned an Auto Parts and Machine Shop. They had 2 children:

<A-1> Sharon Neufeld (1939- Married Glen Richardson (1938-Sharon was born December 27, 1939 at Reedley, CA. Glen was born May 12, 1938 at Conway, MO. Glen owns an Auto Parts and Machine Shop in Portier, CA. They have 2 children:

<B-1> Michael Glen Richardson (1959- born at Selma, CA.

<B-2> Stephen Ray Richardson (1962- born at Selma, CA.

<A-2> Floyd Dale Neufeld (1942- Married Sharon Ehoff (1942-[married April 14, 1962 at Reedley, CA.] <B-1> Ronald Neufeld (1963- born at Selma, CA.

<B-2> Donald Neufeld (1965- born at Selma, CA.

<B-3> Robert Neufeld (1967- born at Selma, CA.

- 2. Donald R. Neufeld (1912-1979) Married Hazel Rhodes (1919-[Donald drove a truck for Can Gas for 25 years]
 - <A-1> Dennis Orvil Neufeld (1944 born at Selma, CA.
 [worked for IT&T]
 - <A-2> Kent D. Neufeld (1955- Married Cindy Salazar (1958-<B-1> Uriah D. Neufeld (1977- born at Fresno, CA.

7th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Jacob Neufeld (1882-1945) Married Katherine Bergen (1882-1966)

Jacob (Jake, Happy Jack) Neufeld was born March 13, 1882 near Mountain Lake, Minnesota. Katherine was born October 1, 1882 at Gretna, Manitoba. They were married on December 25, 1905 at Rosthern, Sask. Jacob ran a dray business in Rosthern, then worked on the railway at Hepburn after which he farmed at Livelong and Capasin, Sask. Jacob died in November of 1945 at Capasin, Sask. Katherine died September 12, 1966 at Rosthern, Sask. They had 10 children as follows:

1. Peter Neufeld (1906- 1906) died in infancy.

2. William Neufeld (1908-1976) Married Isabella Cooper (1919-

William (Willie, Bill) born February 13, 1908 at Rosthern, Sask. Isabella (Helson) born June 26, 1919 at Ottawa, Ontario. they were married on May 21, 1946 at Meadow Lake, Sask. William was a night watchman for the railway. William died on November 24 1976 at Prince Albert, Sask. They had 2 children:

<A-1> Ruth D. Neufeld (1950- Married Edward Rohovish (0000-[Ruth born at Prince Albert, Sask.]

<A-2> Clarence W. Neufeld (1955- born at Prince Albert, Sask. Clarence was Produce Manager at OK Economy Store in Saskatoon

- 3. Henry H. Neufeld (1909- 1994 Married Helena Heppner (0000-[Helen was a widow with 6 children to bring along]
- 4. Anna Neufeld (1911-0000) Married William Triple (0000-
- 5. Herbert Neufeld (1913-1977) Married Eva Sawatzky (1922-

Herbert was born October 8, 1913 at Waldheim, Sask. Married Eva on September 30, 1941 at Laird, Sask. Eva was born September 16, 1922 at Laird, Sask. Herbert was a mechanic, he passed away June 24, at Vernon, B.C. Herbert Neufeld and Eva Sawatzky had 10 children as follows:

<A-1> Marilyn Ann Neufeld (1942 Married Gordon Bisschop (1940-<B-1> Heather E. Neufeld (1965- born at Vernon, B.C. <B-2> Kevin Dean Neufeld (1967- born at Vernon, B.C. <B-3> Gale Marie Neufeld (1970- born at Vernon, B.C.

<A-2> Ronald A. Neufeld (1943- Married Heather Derby (1948-Ronald born August 11, 1943 at Abbotsford, B.C., married Heather on August 14, 1970 at Vernon, B.C. Ronald was a shingle sawyer. they have 3 children:

<B-1> Cheralee Dawn Neufeld (1974- born at Vernon, B.C. <B-2> Kimberlee E. Neufeld (1975- born at Vernon, B.C. <B-3> Shannon Lynn Neufeld (1977- born at Vernon, B.C.

<A-3> Beverly Gail Neufeld (1945- Married Daune Anderson (0000-[married October 30, 1965 at Vernon, B.C.] <B-1> Clayton Duane Anderson (1967- born at Vernon, B.C. <B-2> Stephanie Mae Anderson (1971- born at Vernon, B.C.

<A-4> Harly Dale Neufeld (1946- Married Linda Spencer (1950-[married May 17, 1969 at Vernon, B.C.] <B-1> Shane C. Neufeld (1973- born at Vernon, B.C. <B-2> Shawna Lee Neufeld (1975- born at Vernon, B.C.

<A-5> Howard H. Neufeld (1950- Married Diane Fleeton (1955-Howard was born May 29, 1950 at Leoville, Sask. Married Diane on May 12, 1977 at Lumby, B.C. Howard is a truck owner operator.

<A-6> Douglas W. Neufeld (1952- Married Ella Buettner (1955-[Douglas is a truck driver]

<A-7> Diane Marie Neufeld (1953- born at Leoville, Sask.

<A-8> Judith Colleen Neufeld (1955- born at Leoville, Sask.

<A-9> Benny D. Neufeld (1957- Married Yolannde Morin (0000-[Bennie is a truck driver] <B-1> Dustin J. Neufeld (1977- born at Vernon, B.C.

<B-1> Dustin D. Neufeld (1977 Dorn at Vernon, B.C.<B-2> Steven H. Neufeld (1978- born at Vernon, B.C.

<A-10> Rodney A. Neufeld (1961- born at Vernon, B.C.

6. Samuel Neufeld (1916-1996) Married Justina Isaac (1921-

Samuel was born February 17, 1916 at Hepburn, Sask. He married Justina April 10, 1943 at Lanigan, Sask. Samuel was a farmer, he died February 2, 1996 at Rosthern, Sask. Samuel Neufeld and Justine Isaac had 4 children as follows:

<A-1> Viola Sharon Neufeld (1945-1952) died young

<A-2> Bruceter J. Neufeld (1946- Married Agatha Harder (1946 [married March 31, 1969 at Gouldtown, Sask.]
 Bruceter is a farmer, they have 4 children:
 <B-1> Charleen D. Neufeld (1971- born at Saskatoon, Sask.
 <B-2> Christina D. Neufeld (1976- born at Fort St. John, B.C.
 <B-3> Cynthia D. Neufeld (1977 <B-4> David Neufeld (1980-

<A-3> Barry J. Neufeld (1955- Married Katherine Dyck (1953-Barry was born July 9, 1955 at Spiritwood, Saskatchewan. They were married June 26, 1976 at Rosthern, Sk. Tena, daughter of Herman Dyck and Anna Penner, was born on October 5, 1953 at Hague, Sask.

Barry is a mechanic, and they have 3 children as follows: <B-1> Matthew D. Neufeld (1981-<B-2> Linda S. Neufeld (1984- twin <B-3> Stacy L. Neufeld (1984- twin

7. Evelyn Neufeld (1918-1935)

8. Theodore Neufeld (1921- Married Gladys _____ (0000-

9. Otto Neufeld (1923-0000) born at Hepburn, SK.

10. Andrew Neufeld (1926- Married Evelyn LaPlante (1937-Andrew was born on June 26, 1923 at Livelong, SK. Evelyn, born October 11, 1937 at Spiritwood, Sask. They were married December 31, 1954 at Big River, Sask. Andrew was a heavy duty equipment operator in construction. They had 4 children:

<A-2> Richard Neufeld (1957- born at Taber, Alberta. <A-2> Garry Neufeld (1960- born at Big River, SK. <A-3> Bonny Neufeld (1966- born at Saskatoon, SK. 8th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Peter John Neufeld (1884-1967) Married Katherine Quiring (1889-1973)

Peter born January 14, 1884 near Mountain Lake, Minnesota, married Katherine on June 6, 1910 at Mountain Lake, Minnesota. Katherine born January 3, 1889 at Lamberton, Minnesota, she was the daughter of Heinrich Quiring and Helena Penner. Peter worked for Willamette Valley Lumber Co. He died June 17, 1967 at Dallas, Oregon, Katherine also died at Dallas, on April 13, 1973. They had 10 children as follows:

- <A-2> Kenneth F. Neufeld (1942- Married Kathleen Goodwater (1950-[married in Reno, Nv., lives in Oregon] <B-1> Robert Neufeld (1967- born at Myrtle Point, OR. <B-2> Shari Lynn Neufeld (1970- born at Gold Beach, OR.
- 2. Fred Neufeld (1913-1975) He was a World War 11 veteran, never married, was a plywood mill worker.

3. Percy Neufeld (1915-1975) Married Edna Lange (1912-1995) They were married at Salt Creek, Or., on November 5, 1945. Percy was a WWll Veteran, civilian life worked as a meat cutter.

<A-2> Ronald W. Neufeld (1949- born at Coos Bay, OR., was a mill worker.

4. Peter Edward Neufeld (1917-1980) Married Ella Lange (1917-Peter born December 16, 1917 at Carlsberg, Sask., married Ella on June 2, 1939 at Dallas, Or. Peter worked for Todd Shipbuilding in Seattle, Washington. They had 2 children:

<A-1> Patricia K. Neufeld (1940- Married Paul Nesdore (1937-<B-1> Steven Paul Nesdore (1965- born at Seattle, WA.

<A-2> Larrimore W. Neufeld (1945- Married Sally Blake (1946-Larrimore (Larry) was a minister, in 1979, at Hollyview Baptist Church at Boring, OR.

<B-1> Stacy M. Neufeld (1970- born at Sioux Falls, SD. <B-2> Mark L. Neufeld (1971- born at Rapid City, SD. <B-3> Joel W. Neufeld (1978- born at Boring, OR. 5. Esther Neufeld (1920-1989) Married Elvin Janzen (1920-1980)

Esther was born on April 1, 1920 at Carlsberg, Sk. Elvin was born on December 21, 1920 at Dallas, OR., he was the son of Isaac H. Janzen and Justine Gossen. Elvin was a construction worker. He died in April of 1980 at Dallas, OR. They had 3 children:

- <A-1> Karen J. Janzen (1945- Married Larry Hughs (1944-[they lived at Dallas, OR., Larry a truck driver] <B-1> Alicia R. Hughes (1966- born at Salem, OR. <B-2> Stephanie A. Hughes (1969- born at Salem, OR.
- <A-2> Sally Ann Janzen (1947- Married William Ott (1947-[lived at Dallas, OR., William was a Librarian]
- <A-3> Robert D. Janzen (1950- Married Charleen Anderson (1951-<B-1> Matthew K. Janzen (1974- born at Bend, OR. <B-2> Tamarra B. Janzen (1977- born at Salem, OR.

6. Edna Neufeld (1922- Married John Gus Peters (1920-1977)

Edna was born on April 27, 1922 at Dalzell, SK., married John Peters on February 14, 1946 at Dallas, OR. John was born November 23, 1920 at Corn, Oklahoma. He was an oiler for Willamette Industries, he died September 11, 1977 at Ely, Nevada, while on vacation. They had 4 children:

<A-1> Barbara Lynn Peters (1947-1947) died in infancy

<A-2> Beverly Jean Peters (1948- Married Dale Shrag (1945-<B-1> Bradly Shrag (1971-1991) killed in car accident.

<A-3> Terry L. Peters (1950- Married Patricia Jean Wall (1952-Terry Lee Peters (twin) born November 24, 1950 at Dallas, OR., married Patricia Wall on August 21, 1976 at Dallas, OR. Patricia Wall was born August 12, 1952 at Dallas, OR. She was the daughter of John E. Wall and Zelma Friesen.

<B-1> Janelle R. Peters (1978- born at Salem, OR. <B-2> A son born in 1982

<A-4> Jerry N. Peters (1950- Married Mary Palmer (1957-<B-1> Jeremy Peters (1980-<B-2> a child (1982-

7. John Neufeld (1926- Married Betty Kirkland (1927-[John was a WWll veteran] <A-1> Jacquelin Neufeld (1948- Married Gary Driscoll (0000-<B-1> Eric A. Driscoll (1969- born at Salem, OR. <B-2> Sara L. Driscoll (1973- born at Salem, OR.

<A-2> Sheryl Neufeld (1951- born at Dallas, OR. <A-3> Randall Neufeld (1953- born at Dallas, OR.

8. Helen Neufeld (1928- Married David Schultz (1928-

Helen was born March 14, 1928 at Dallas, OR. David was born January 24, 1928 in Marion County, SD. He was a sheet metal worker.

<A-1> Pamela Kay Schultz (1948- Married Harold Holub (0000-They divorced in 1975. Pamela then married Lee Grant (1936-Lee Grant is a Realtor.

<B-1> Kellie Lee Grant (1977- born at Corvallis, OR.

<A-2> Gregg Schultz (0000-

9. Verda Mae Neufeld (1931- Married Leland Kroeker (1927-[lived at Dallas, OR., Leland was a lumber grader] <A-1> Michael L. Kroeker (1950- Married Jackie Potter (1954-<B-1> Philip L. Kroeker (1970- born at Dallas, OR. <B-2> Keith E. Kroeker (1974- born at Dallas, OR.

<A-2> Stephen Kroeker (1952- Married Terilyn Jefferies (1955-<B-1> Kristine Kroeker (1976- born at Dallas, OR.

<A-3> Deborah R. Kroeker (1954- Married Donald Laughlin (0000-

<A-4> Mark Jay Kroeker (1967- born at Dallas, OR.

9th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Henry J. Neufeld (1886-1946) Married Julia Detloff (1899-1970)

Henry was born on January 7, 1886 near Mountain Lake, Minnesota. They were married on November 25, 1919. Henry was killed in a mill accident at Jackson, Minnesota on February 6, 1946. He was a World War 1 veteran, they had only 1 child:

1. Harold L. Neufeld (1920- Married Muriel Berard (1921-They were married on March 18, 1944 at Wisconsin Rapids, WI. Harold is a retired serviceman. They have 6 children:

- <A-3> Jerome Neufeld (1949- Married Alicia Ramos (0000-<B-1> Natalie Neufeld (1977- born at San Antonio, TX.
- <A-4) John L. Neufeld (1952- Married Sharon Eudy (0000-[married December 27, 1975 at Alexander, VA.] John is an architect and Sharon is a CPA.
- <A-5> Julia Neufeld (1955- Married Charles Clark (1956-[married May 22, 1979 at Fairfax, VA.]

<A-6> Jeffrey L. Neufeld (1961- born at Great Falls, MT.

10th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Katharine Neufeld (1888-1977) was born and died at Mountain Lake, Minnesota, she had married John Schultz (1889-1949)

- 1. Elean Rose Schultz (1911- Married John Wolf (0000-1962) <A-1> Carolyn Wolff (1936- Married Jim Lohrenz (0000-<B-1> Barbara Lohrenz (1963- born at Minneapolis, MN. <B-2> Jeff S. Lohrenz (1965- born at Austin, MN. <B-3> Jayme Lohrenz (1977- born at Worthington, MN.
- 2. Leonard J. Schultz (1913-1983) Married Faye Coffin (1926-1959) <A-1> Terry B. Schultz (1945- Married Gladys Inman (0000-<B-1> Brian Schultz (1967- born at Prescott, AZ.
 - <A-2> Kay Schultz (1950- Married Patrick Cassidy (1950-<B-1> Patrick J, Cassidy (1973- born at St. Paul, MN. <B-2> Catherine Cassidy (1978- born at St. Paul, MN.

11th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Margaret Neufeld (1891-1989) was born in Mountain Lake, Minnesota and died at Dallas, Oregon. She married John Schmidt (1886-1971) in December of 1916. They were farmers and had 5 children:

1. Ernie W. Schmidt (1911-1992) Married Viola Rupp (1916-Ernie was born at Hepburn, Sask. Viola born at Delft, MN. They were married on June 20, 1936 at Dallas, OR.

<A-1> Carey Schmidt (1940- Married Jane Bailey (1942 [married June 6, 1964 at Cedar Rapids, IA.]
 <B-1> Brian D. Schmidt (1967- born at Portland, OR.
 <B-2> Lori L. Schmidt (1969- born at Portland, OR.
 <B-3> Lisa Ann Schmidt (1972- born at Salem, OR.

<A-2> Jimmy J. Schmidt (1943- Married Ann Bailey (1944 [married July 31, 1965 at Cedar Rapids, IA.]
 <B-1> David Allen Schmidt (1967- born at Omaha, NE.
 <B-2> Rachel Lynn Schmidt (1969- born at Cedar Rapids, IA.)

- 3. Harvey V. Schmidt (1917-1983) Married Ruth Lind (1945-<A-1> Harvey Schmidt (0000- Married Kathleen Scott (1945-[Harvey was a Navy Recruiter] <B-1> Shellayna Schmidt (1964- born at Norfolk, VA. <B-2> Shaughn Schmidt (1970- born at San Francisco, CA.
 - <A-2> Jean Schmidt (1946- Married Kenneth Carner (1949-<B-1> Douglas Carner (1968- born at Portland, OR. <B-2> Deborah Carner (1969- born at Portland, OR.
 - <A-3> Mark Schmidt (1949- Married Janine Bowen (1955-[married October 26, 1973 at Vancouver, WA.] <B-1> Mark Edson Schmidt (1976 born at Oak Harbor, WA.
 - <A-4> LaVonne Schmidt (1951- Married Brian Borland (1951-<B-1> Justin Borland (1973-1976) died in infancy
- 4. Laura C. Schmidt (1918-1964) Married John L. Wyatt (1917-<A-1> Jay E. Wyatt (1937- Married Linda O'Neal (1940-<B-1> Carissa Wyatt (1965- Married Paul Zesh (0000-<C-1> Zachary Zesh (1993- born at Boise, ID.
 - <B-2> Robert J. Wyatt (1969- Married Carol ???? <C-1> Robert W. Wyatt (1989- born at Boise, ID.
 - <A-2> John R. Wyatt (1939- Married Carolyn Moon (1944-<B-1> Christopher Wyatt (1965- born at Boise, IA. <B-2> Melissa D. Wyatt (1970- born at Newburg, OR.
 - <A-3> Gregory B. Wyatt (1951-1980) Married Katy Davis (0000-Gregory divorced Katy and married again, however he was hit by a car at Dallas, Texas on November 4, 1980, and died 7 days later. <B-1> Laura Maxine Wyatt (1971- born at Caldwell, ID. <B-2> Jon Wayne Wyatt (1973- born at Yakima, WA.
 - <A-4> Eric E. Wyatt (1953- Married Diana _____????? <B-1> Erica C. Wyatt (1981-<B-2> David Wyatt (1983-
- 5. Jesse J. Schmidt (1926- 1949) Killed in a car accident on March 28, 1949 near Caldwell, ID.

12th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. Klass (Nick, Nicklie) Neufeld (1892-1975) was born in Mountain Lake, Minnesota and died at Dallas, Oregon. He married Pauline Schmidt (1896-1969) in November of 1916. They had 5 children as follows:

- 1. Viola L. Neufeld (1919-1956) Married Harry Reiswig (1912-Viola was born at Waldheim, Sask., and died at Dallas, OR.
 - <A-1> Roland H. Reiswig (1936- Married Vitha Mae Beatty (0000-<B-1> William H. Reiswig (1959- born in Colorado. <B-2> Paula K. Reiswig (1962- born at Spokane, WA.

 - <A-3> Vickie M. Reiswig (1948- Married Jack Marchant (1949-Vickie born November 18, 1948 at Toledo, OR., married Jack September 23, 1967 at Vancouver, WA. Jack was born on February 12, 1949 at Bentonville, AR.

<B-1> Gregory W. Marchant (1973- born at Portland, OR. <B-2> Stephanie Marchant (1978- born at Portland, OR.

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2. Victor H. Neufeld (1922-1948) Married Dolores Cruson (0000-Victor was a World War 11 veteran and had fought in the Battle of New Guinea. He was killed in a car accident on May 18, 1948 near Salem, OR. They had 1 child:

<A-1> Gerald Lee Neufeld (1946- born at Dallas, OR.

- 3. Vernon Neufeld (1926-1926) died in infancy
- 4. Dorothy A. Neufeld (1931- Married Paul Welfley (1933-
- 5. Phyllis Joy Neufeld (1934- Married Ralph Hutchens (0000-<A-1> Cheryll Hutchens (1952- Married David Hendricks (0000-

<A-2> Nicki Jo Hutchens (1956-

13th child of 13 of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen.

Gerhard (George) J. Neufeld (1895-1965) was born near Mountain Lake, Minnesota. He came to the Waldheim district of Saskatchewan with his parents in 1899, returning to Minnesota with his mother some years after his father had died. Back to Saskatchewan with mother and new step-father, Wilhelm Born, in 1907.

George married a lady named Louise, who died of TB while very young. She is buried in the Dallas, Oregon cemetery. He married a second time and that didn't work out. He them married a 3rd time to a lady named Clara, on September 13, 1943. They moved to Milwaukee, Oregon, where worked in construction. George died on December 18, 1965 in Canby, Oregon. He had no children of his own. Now go back to the 2nd child of 7 of Abraham J. Neufeld and Eva Regier. Gertruda Neufeld (1854-0000)

3rd child of 7 of Abraham J. Neufeld and Eva Regier. Aaron A. Neufeld (1858-1930) Married Sarah Isaac (1862-1961) Aaron A. Neufeld was born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony. He and Sarah Isaac had 11 children as follows:

1.	Abram	в.	Neufeld	(1882-1959)	- Tena Klassen (1885-1959)
2.	Aaron	J.	Neufeld	(1884 - 1974)	- Willamine Boenke (0000-1925)
3.	John	A.	Neufeld	(1886-1959)	- Lizzie DeFehr (1885-1948)
4.	Frank	A.	Neufeld	(1888-1972)	- Margaret Arnold (1887-1975)
5.	Sarah		Neufeld	(1891-1965)	- Henry Reimer (1892-1957)
6.	Peter	c.	Neufeld	(1893-1962)	- Marie Klingenberg (0000-1954)
7.	Margaret		Neufeld	(1895-1951)	[1] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2] 2]
8.	Anna		Neufeld	(1898-0000)	- Jake Fleishauer (1897-0000)
9.	Henry		Neufeld		- Bertha Becker (1902-0000)
10.	Herman		Neufeld	(1903-1954)	- Florence Blanchard (0000-0000
11.	Bertha		Neufeld	(1906-0000)	- Nathaniel Hodel (1904-0000)

4th child of 7 of Abraham J. Neufeld and Eva Regier. Peter A. Neufeld (1863-0000) born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony and stayed in Russia.

5th child of 7 of Abraham J. Neufeld and Eva Regier. Abraham A. Neufeld (0000-0000) born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony and stayed in Russia.

6th child of 7 of Abraham J, Neufeld and Eva Regier. Katharina Neufeld (0000-0000) born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony and stayed in Russia.

7th child of 7 of Abraham J. Neufeld and Eva Regier. Eva Neufeld (0000-0000) born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony and stayed in Russia.

Now go back to the 4th child of 5 of Johann Johann Neufeld (1785-aft.1835) and Esther. Dietrich J. Neufeld (1818-1865) Married Katharina Regier (0000-0000)

Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katharina Regier lived and both died in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony.

Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katharina Regier had 8 children as follows:

1. Katherina Neufeld (1838-1874)
2. Dietrich D. Neufeld (1843-1939) - Maria Nickel (1848-1948)
3. Abraham D. Neufeld (0000-0000)
4. Cornelius D. Neufeld (0000-0000)
5. Gertrude Neufeld (1849-1902)
6. Helena Neufeld (1851-0000)
7. Aron D. Neufeld (1853-0000)
8. Peter D. Neufeld (1854-0000)

1st child of 8 of Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katherina Regier. Katherina Neufeld (1838-1874) had married John Goertzen but Katherina died at sea July 3, 1874, enroute to America, aboard the "Silesia".

2nd child of 8 of Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katherina Regier. Dietrich D. Neufeld (1843-1939) Married Maria Nickel (1849-1948)

Dietrich D. Neufeld (1843-1939) and Maria Nickel (1849-1948) were born at Sparrau, Molotschna Colony they lived in the Black Sea village of Bruderfeld, Crimea. Dietrich born April 18, 1843, died June 11, 1939. Maria Nickel born May 24, 1849, died May 19, 1948. Both died at Waldheim, Saskatchewan.

Dietrich was a teacher and served as minister in the Mennonite church. They emigrated with the Daniel Unruh's 14 families to America. They boarded ship at the Port of Freodosyia Russia. After 5 weeks arrived in New York August 15, 1873 aboard the "SS" Hammonia with the Unruh clan.

They spent 4 days at Castle Garden Immigration Center, then left for Elkhart Indiana stayed a few weeks where Dietrich (DD) was born. In due time they went by train to Sioux City Iowa and from there to Yankton Dakota Territory. In spring of 1874 they settled in Spring Valley. While living at Yankton, Dietrich also served as teacher and minister for the Mennonite immigrants.

Another child died. Peter Isaac who also came aboard the "SS" Hammonia, held the service. In 1881, a young evangelist from Battle Creek Michigan converted Dietrich and family into the Adventist faith and prepared the Neufelds, and three of Daniel Unruh's daughters, Marie Unruh Voth, Anna Unruh Isaac and Elizabeth Unruh Wall and all of the husbands for the membership in Seventh Day Adventist church.

Dietrich and Maria lost their home in Dakota as a result of being Seventh Day Adventists so they then moved to Saskatchewan. They were the first Adventist believers in that area. A railroad station and a town was built on the Neufeld farm and was called "Waldheim" named in memory of the village in Russia. Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel had 13 children as follows:

1.	Maria	Neufeld	(1870-1873)	died	in	infancy
2.	Elizabeth	Neufeld	(1871-1873)			infancy
з.	Dietrich D. (DD) Neufeld	(1873-1962)			
4.	Jacob D.	Neufeld	(1876-1959)			
5.	Katharina	Neufeld	(1878 - 1890)			
6.	Helena	Neufeld	(1879 - 1879)	died	in	infancy
7.	Aganeta	Neufeld	(1881-1960)			100
8.	Eva	Neufeld	(1883-1980)			
9.	John D.	Neufeld	(1885 - 1974)			
10.	Sarah	Neufeld	(1887-1956)			
11.	Katharina	Neufeld	(1889 - 1900)	died	in	infancy
12.	Heinrich	Neufeld	(1891-0000)			
13.	Anna	Neufeld	(1893-1973)			

1st child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Maria Neufeld (1870-1873) died in infancy of scarlet fever.

2nd child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Elizabeth Neufeld (1871-1873) died in infancy of scarlet fever.

3rd child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Dietrich D. (DD) Neufeld (1873-1962) Married Maria Spense (1881-1904)

Dietrich (DD) Neufeld was born September 14, 1873 at Elkhart, Indiana. Married Maria Spense in March of 1893. Maria Spense died in December of 1904 at Waldheim, Sask., after her daughter, Bertha was born. Dietrich (DD) died December 1, 1962 at Rosthern, Sask.

Dietrich (DD) Neufeld		
1. Maria Spense	(1881-1904) -	had 6 children with (DD)
2. Maria Stoesz	(1881-1926) -	had 7 children with (DD)
3. Susanna Epp	(1873-1958) -	

Elder "D D" Neufeld was a fine old gentleman, he used to come to our area to preach the gospel and to save souls from the "Devil". Elder "DD" always stayed at our home when he held the services at the little white church my mother helped to build.

The revival services would be held every evening for about a week and usually would be in the late fall or early winter. I always will remember the huge colored charts on the wall, behind the pulpit. There would be all sorts of fierce looking beasts that would devour us if we did not follow the teachings he bestowed upon us. He meant well and was doing the best that he knew at that time. He was one of the few preachers that was always very kind to me. We all loved "D D".



Mr. and Mrs. Dietrich Neufeld Sr.



D. D. Neufeld.

Photo's Courtesy: Waldheim Remembers the Past D. D. Newfeld (1873-1962) < < < < < < <

A dedicated person and much admired by myself, even though he scared the heck out of me with his religious charts. He was very good to me and I'll always remember his kindness.



Mrs. Susanna (Epp) Neufeld.

1st child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 1st with Maria Spense Mary Neufeld (0000-0000) Married Dick Reimer (0000-0000)

Mary born at Waldheim and died in the early 1990's at Kelowna, B.C. They had 4 children, 2 sons and 2 daughters, Myrtle and Edna.

2nd child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 2nd with Maria Spense Katherine Neufeld (1895-1974) Married Louis Liske (1891-1948) Louis Liske was a farmer at Inglis, Manitoba. They had 3 children as follows:

- 1. Almeda Liske (0000- Married Eric Eckert (0000-<A-1> Ronald Eckert (0000- Married ____???? <B-1> Julie Eckert (0000-<B-2> Randy Eckert (0000-

 - <A-4> Richard Eckert (0000-
- 2. Mabel Liske (0000- Married Otto Gertz (0000-<A-1> Brian Gertz (0000- Married _____???? <B-1> Dori Gertz (0000-<B-2> Tari Gertz (0000-<B-3> Bradley Gertz (0000-

<A-3> Cindy Gertz (0000-

3. Elwin Liske (0000- Married Marjorie Hathaway (0000-Elwin Liske taught electronics at Walla Walla College. <A-1> Donna Liske (0000-<A-2> Judy Liske (0000-

3rd child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 3rd of Maria Spense Caroline Neufeld (0000- Married David Wiegel (00004th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 4th of Maria Spense Jacob C. (JC) Neufeld (1901-1944) Married Laura Burgemaster (0000-

Jacob (JC) were married in 1923. He took over his father's work, threshing grain, moving buildings, blacksmithing and boiler work. His delight was his accordion music, playing with a group of seven local men with violins and guitars. They played in churches, homes for the Aged and Nursing Homes. They had 1 child as follows:

1. Leonard Neufeld (1927- Married Nettie Gossen (0000-<A-1> Denise Neufeld (0000- Married Dale Lang (0000-[they have 3 children]

5th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 5th of Maria Spense Nettie Neufeld (0000- Married Louis Baker (0000-

6th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 6th of Maria Spense Bertha Neufeld (1904-1992) Married Herbert Duncan (0000-

Bertha born December 3, 1904 at Waldheim, Sask., her mother Maria Spense died a short time after the birth. Bertha married Herbert on January 9, 1938. Bertha was a teacher, she died February 8, 1992 at Kelowna, B.C. Bertha and Herbert had 3 children as follows:

<A-2> Karen Duncan (0000- Married Walter Toombs (0000-

<A-3> Shane Duncan (0000-

<A-4> Tammy duncan (0000-

2. Norman Duncan (0000- Married Lenore ____???? <A-1> Evan Duncan (0000-

<A-2> Neil Duncan (0000-

<A-3> Bebbie Duncan (0000-

3. Larry Duncan (0000-

Dietrich (DD) Neufeld married Maria (Giesbrecht) Stoesz. Maria brought her 2 children to add to the marriage. She died on April 14, 1926 at Swift Current, Saskatchewan. 7th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 1st with Maria Stoesz Linda E. Neufeld (1906-1988) Married Johannes A. Lehmann (0000-

1. Bill Lehmann (0000-

2. Robert Lehmann (1937- Married Raydene Olsson (1940-1995) Robert is President of the Maritime Conference of the SDA Church Raydene was born June 4, 1940 at Grande Prairie, Alberta and died July 15, 1995 in Moncton, New Brunswick, Canada. <A-1> Arlo Lehmann (1958- Married Kelly Longard (0000-<B-1> Amanda Lehmann (0000-<B-2> Kolton Lehmann (1991-

<A-2> Brent Lehmann (0000-

<A-3> Deana Rae Lehmann (0000-

3. Mildred Lehmann (0000-

8th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 2nd with Maria Stoesz Walter Neufeld (0000-

9th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 3rd with Maria Stoesz John O. Neufeld (1910-1989) Married Margaret Ziprick (0000-

1. Bethene Neufeld (0000- Married _____ Griswold (0000-

2. Richard Neufeld (0000-

John O. Neufeld was born July 24, 1910 at Waldheim, Sask. and died June 27, 1989 at Red Deer, Alberta. For a few years John O. Neufeld had a private dental practice in Eugene, Oregon. Then he was called to join the staff of Loma Linda University. In his twenty years there he helped establish the School of Dentistry and headed the Prosthetics department.

After his wife Margaret died, he married Tracy McKibbin and they spent twelve years in giving health education seminars throughout North America. They also reached out to the Cambodian Refugee Camo in Thailand, working with the People to People program in China, then Borneo and the Philippines where he helped upgrade the medical school.

A couple of little stories from John O. Neufeld, 9th son of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and Maria Stoesz. - QUOTE:

"The long voyage ended. They landed in Castlegard, an immigration center in New York, and from there took the train to Elkhart, Indiana. A small immigrant room was rented and grandfather, Dietrich, found a job which gave them a meager living. Their furniture consisted of a straw tick (mattress) covered with a blanket and a few boxes to sit on. Here their first son, Dietrich (DD) was born and dedicated to the Lord at birth. When D.D. was eight weeks old, they boarded the train for Yankton, South Dakota (Dakota Territory at that time). Mother was thrilled with her bundle of joy; she carried little Dietrich (DD) in a small wicker basket. The conductor took the basket, thinking it was luggage, to the baggage car. Mother Neufeld went into hysterics! She was not ready to lose her third child so soon. Before many minutes passed, in came the basket with screaming and befuddled little Dietrich. No place in the baggage car for a noisy bundle like that.

The lure of the Canadian homesteads was starting to draw the Neufeld's northward. Early in 1893, Mr. Neufeld took what monies he had been able to turn into cash and started out. While changing trains in Milwaukee someone robbed him of all his loot. \$60.00, hard earned dollars. Not willing to give up, he borrowed money for the rest of the trip.

In June of the same year Grandpa and Grandma and six children arrived in Rosthern, Saskatchewan. The contents of their boxcar included a lively black team of horses, one cow, two oxen, one wagon, one buggy, one hayrack, bedding and a few pieces of furniture.

For the next week or so the (train) boxcar served as their residence while Mr. Neufeld and his two sons went to file their homesteads. Mr. D. Neufeld's homestead was the sight where the city of Waldheim stands today. Dietrich and Jacob each took a homestead on the N.E. side with a roadway between the two farms.

The pioneer days started when they left the (train) boxcar with all their belongings. The sixteen miles of travel through tall grass, bush and swamp, no roads what so ever, seemed long. Later, arriving at the homesteads, the new home was raised in short order. Four poles were driven into the ground, and by inverting the wagon box over the poles, this served as the homestead residence - the first Saskatchewan mobile home.

A small shack was built to relieve the crowded wagon box, and a larger log house was constructed. The large long house with a thatched roof, cracks smeared with mud, served as a cozy dwelling place. People at one end and the stock (animals) at the other end.

Mrs. Maria Neufeld (grandma) was the community's mid-wife. She delivered some 80 babies. Her charges were so reasonable - no wonder, free."

10 child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 4th with Maria Stoesz Wilfred Neufeld (000011th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 5th with Maria Stoesz Sarah Neufeld (0000- Married Oschar Stachoski (0000-

12th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 6th with Maria Stoesz Mildred Neufeld (0000- Married Willis Clark (0000-[Mildred was a teacher]

13th child of 13 of Dietrich (DD) Neufeld and 7th with Maria Stoesz Rolland Neufeld (0000- [was a doctor]

After 2nd wife Maria Stoesz died April 14, 1926 at Swift Current, Saskatchewan, Dietrich (DD) Neufeld married Susanna (Ratzlaff) Epp in 1927. Susanna was born on December 7, 1873 in Russia. She died November 7, 1958 at Waldheim, Sask. Dietrich outlived all 3 wives, he died 4 years later.

Now go back to the 4th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Jacob D. (JD) Neufeld (1876-1959) Married Anna Spense (1878-1969) Jacob was born in Spring Valley, South Dakota and died at Sidney, British Columbia.

Jacob D. (JD) Neufeld and wife Anna Spense farmed near Waldheim where he and his wife raised 10 children. In 1923 Jacob sold the farm and went into the trucking business. He also started, with his family the, Waldheim Rural Telephone Co. The wife and children worked the primitive switchboard and installed telephone lines in the area.

Jacob (JD) Neufeld and Anna Spense had 10 children as follows: 1. Henry Neufeld (0000- born in Waldheim, died in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

- 2. Mary Neufeld (0000- born at Waldheim, was a Bible Instructor.
- 3. Anna Neufeld (0000- Married Henry Feyerabend Sr. (0000-
- 4. Nettie Neufeld (0000- Married Cyril Williams (0000-<A-1> Allen Williams (0000- a dentist in Rocklin, Calif. <A-2> Marlene Williams (0000- Married Scevier
- 5. Catherine Neufeld (0000- Married Ainsley Blair (0000-Catherine, born at Waldheim, was a teacher.
- 6. Elizabeth Neufeld (0000- born at Waldheim, Sask.
- 7. Esther Neufeld (0000- Married Dan Klam (0000-

8. Don Frank Neufeld (1914-1980) Married Maxine Berney (0000-

Don Frank Neufeld was born December 5, 1914 at Waldheim, Saskatchewan, married Maxine Berney on July 2, 1939. He worked as a the telephone repairman and the radio operator. Later Don attended the Canadian Junior College at Lacombe, Alberta for a short while. Then he enrolled at Walla Walla College in Washington. While there he met Maxine Bernay of Fallon, Nevada, an English Major. They married after Don graduated with a degree in theology. He pastored in Nipawin, Saskatchewan and in Edmonton, Alberta.

In the spring of 1952, Don and Maxine, were called to Washington, D. C. where he became the editor of the SDA Bible Dictionary and Encyclopedia. In 1966 Don attended the John Hopkins University at Baltimore, Maryland after which he took the job of associate editor of the "Review and Herald" church paper. Their eldest son Bernay, was a well known Biologist at Loma Linda University.

Don collapsed and died suddenly in his home on March 3, 1980, after returning from a jog.

Don and Maxine have 6 children as follows: <A-1> Dr. Berney Neufeld (0000- in Keene, Texas (1980) <A-2> Dr. Timothy Neufeld (0000- in Hinsdale, IL (1980) <A-3> Dr. Gwynne Neufeld (0000- in Denver, Co. (1980) <A-4> Don Neufeld (0000-<A-5> Karen Neufeld (0000- Married _____ Ryder (0000-<A-6> Lolita Neufeld (0000-

9. Viola Eva Neufeld (0000-1974) Viola was born at Waldheim. She was a nurse, nursing instructor and supervisor at Rest Haven, Sidney, B.C., Florida Hospital in Orlando, Florida and Portland Adventist Hospital in Portland, Oregon. She contacted Multiple Sclerosis and died March 1, 1974 at Portland, Oregon.

10. Raymond Neufeld (0000- Married Myrtle Blabey (0000-In 1969, Raymond was a physician in Wildwood, Georgia. In 1971 he and his family went to act as a medical director at the Davis Memorial Hospital, Georgetown, Guyana.

5th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Katharina Neufeld (1878-1890) died young at Spring Valley, S.D.

6th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Helena Neufeld (1878-1879) died in infancy, at Spring Valley, S.D. (Peter Isaac held the service.) 7th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Aganetha (Nettie) Neufeld (1881-1960) Married Frank Shearer [0000]

Aganetha Neufeld was born in Spring Valley, South Dakota. They lived near Carlton, Saskatchewan. It is not known at this time how many children they had (some girls too) but 4 of the boys trained as doctors as follows:

<A-1> William (Bill) Shearer (0000- Doctor Washington.

<A-2> Edward Shearer (0000- Doctor in Washington

<A-3> Robert V. Shearer (0000- He spent 5 years as a medical missionary in India where he established a hospital 50 miles from Calcutta. Later he became head of the Department of Ophthalmology at Loma Linda University.

<A-4> Paul Shearer (0000- He trained as a doctor but it is told that he contacted Polio. [no further word at this time]

8th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Eva Neufeld (1883-1980) Married Dietrich D. Goertzen (1875-1956)

Eva was born in South Dakota January 25, 1883, married Dietrich Goertzen on November 7, 1902. Eva died February 20, 1980 at Vernon, British Columbia. Dietrich was born April 1, 1875 in Russia and died November 28, 1945 at Langley Prairie, B. C. He was a farmer. Eva and Dietrich had 11 children as follows:

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с.

- 3. Herbert David Goertzen (1905- Married Ruth Fisher (0000-<A-1> Gordon Goertzen (0000-<A-2> Evelyn Goertzen (0000-
- 4. Dietrich David Goertzen (1908-1921) died young

5. Reuben Jacob Goertzen (1912-1962) Married Pat Wilkinson (0000-<A-1> Heather Goertzen [adopted] Married Alan Nelson <B-1> Kirstin Nelson (0000-Nelson (0000-<B-2> Trisha <B-3> Christe Nelson (0000-<B-4> Raylan Nelson (0000-6. John Arthur Goertzen (1915- Married 1st wife Mary Sawatski (0000-2nd wife Jean Loewen (0000-3rd wife Peggy Smith (0000 -<A-1> Donalda Goertzen (0000- with 1st wife <A-2> Marilyn Goertzen (0000- with 1st wife <A-3> Leander Goertzen (0000- with 2nd wife <A-4> Bonnie Goertzen (0000- with 2nd wife <A-5> Julie Goertzen (0000- with 2nd wife 7. Frank Alfred Goertzen (1915- [a twin with John] Married 77777 <A-1> Brenda Goertzen (0000- 1st marriage 2nd marriage Al Hardy (0000-(0000-<B-1> Neil <A-2> Diane Goertzen (0000- Married Gordon Jackson (0000-8. Abram Lewis Goertzen (1917- Married Hazel Ritchey (1925-1979) <A-1> Roland Goertzen (0000-Nahorny (0000-<A-2> Marcia Goertzen (0000- Married <A-3> Gayle Goertzen (0000- Married Kier (0000-9. Leona Adeline Goertzen (1917-1918) died a twin to Abram Lewis. 10. Clarence Henry Goertzen (1921- Married Alice J. Berg (1925-1983) Alice Jeanette Berg died April 15, 1983 at Abbotsford, B.C. Clarence was a minister and Alice was a teacher. They were in Newfoundland for 5 years, returned to Alberta for 8 years and then went to Sri Lanka (Ceylon). Next they were at Berrien Springs, Michigan for 5 years where Clarence was head of the Bible Department of the Andrew's University Junior Academy. It was here that Alice received her Master's Degree. In 1971 they went to the Ayer Manis Academy in Sarawak, Borneo, where Clarence would be principal and business manager. This school was for the Dyaks, the natives of Borneo. Alice would be teaching Bible and English. On their return Clarence was Educational Secretary for the British Columbia Conference of Seventh Day Adventist. Clarence and Alice had 3 children as follows:

<A-1> Lila Goertzen (0000- Married Dennis Tidwell (0000-<A-2> Lois Goertzen (0000- Married Ridgly (0000-<A-3> Treva Goertzen (1957- John Tucker (0000-

Clarence married Lila (Ross) Ellison after Alice died.

11. Donald Erwin Goertzen (1924-1952) died at Takush, B.C.

Donald was part of the G.M.G. (Gildersleeve, McGill & Goertzen) logging company. They lived on floats, really a floating city. In the early 1950's they were anchored up Smith Inlet off Queen Charlotte Sound. Some 5 miles away on an island was the Indian Village of Takush, the home of the Takush Indians.

Don was very involved with them, helping them get better homes, etc. He also was active in trying to prevent liquor from being smuggled into the camp. One cold night someone did smuggle in liquor and things went wild. In trying to quiet things down, Donald became wet and chilled and 5 days later he was dead. This incident is from <u>Life In a Floating City</u> by Albert Hendrickson.

9th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. John D. Neufeld (1885-1974) Married Eva Epp (1887-1956)

John D. Neufeld was born in South Dakota, January 14, 1885. He married Eva Epp in 1908. They farmed until 1917 when John entered the ministry. This led to moves including Missouri, back to Waldheim, Sk., Manitoba, Ohio, North Dakota and the State of Washington.

His wife Eva was born on January 1887 and died November 25, 1956, the year he retired. In 1958 John married Wilhelmina Kwiram.

John and wife Eva had 5 children as follows:

1. Gertrude Neufeld (1909-1944) Married Henry Koch (0000-

2. John S. Neufeld (1919 - Married Irene Nygard (0000-

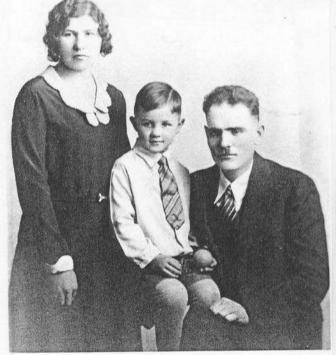
John practiced dentistry in Toppenish, Washington from 1946 to 1979 when he retired. They moved to Selah, Washington and he spent more time with his hobbies of sculpturing and bronze castings. He has a bronze casting in the museum in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. It is a figure of his grandparents; his grandfather with the hand plow and his grandmother following behind planting potatoes.

In <u>Waldheim Remembers the Past</u> John recalls a little story of his school days in Waldheim. "I remember additional space was needed for school grounds, so the piece of land adjacent to the school was to be cleared of the poplar trees which covered it. A man with a team of horses was hired to remove the trees.

This being a slow process, Mr. Berg, our principal, got out his fancy vest calculator, and after intense concentration came out with the conclusion that kid power was just as efficient as horse power. He attached a long rope, as high as he could manage, and all the children grabbed hold of the rope and pulled out the trees - roots and all! It was more fun than any other school activity."



Rev. John D. Neufeld (1885-1974) and family.



Jake and Laura Neufeld and son Leonard.



Jacob D. Neufeld in his office at the Lumber Yard.

Photo's Courtesy: Waldheim Remembers the Past John S. Neufeld and Eva Epp had 3 children as follows: <A-1> Shirley Neufeld (1945- Married David Bowles (0000-<B-1> Julie Bowles (1970-<B-2> Brian Bowles (1973-<A-2> Janet Neufeld (1947- Married Randy Schuler - an orthodonist <B-1> Alan Schuler (1973-

<B-2> Ricky Schuler (1975-<B-3> Scotty Schuler (1976-

<A-3> John Edward Neufeld (1950- Married Cindy Maissen (0000-<B-1> Levi Neufeld (1977-<B-2> Justin Neufeld (1979-

3. Levi Neufeld (1913-1934) died in car accident at Walla Walla, Wash.

4. Olga Neufeld (1916- Married Edgar Brewer (0000-

Olga had her degree in Secretarial Science and worked in Washington, California and British Columbia. Edgar was born in Pennsylvania and was an R.N.

<A-1> John Brewer (0000- Married Phyllis Prahl (0000-<A-2> Arlene Brewer (0000-

5. Dietrich Neufeld (1924-1930) died age 6 years.

10th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Sarah Neufeld (1887-1956) Married Peter F. Nickel (0000-0000)

Sarah Neufeld was born in South Dakota, married Peter Nickel in 1914. They lived their entire married life in Waldheim, Sask. They had 4 children as follows:

1. Eldon Nickel (0000- born in Waldheim, Sask. His wife died in early 1993. They lived near Santa Barbara, California. Eldon was a doctor, they had a son (doctor) and a daughter.

2. Vernon Nickel (0000-1993) born in Waldheim, Sask. He was an Osteologist and apparently made many of his own instruments. He had two sons, one an Osteologist and the other a contractor. He also had a daughter.

3. Bernice Nickel (0000- Married Howard Shearer (0000-

4. Leona Nickel (0000- Married _____ Neuman (0000-(Both Bernice and Leona were nurses.

11th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Katharina Neufeld (1889-1900) died in infancy. 12th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Heinrich Neufeld (1891-0000) [no record at this time]

13th child of 13 of Dietrich D. Neufeld and Maria Nickel. Anna Neufeld (1893-1973) Married Henry Feyerabend (1896-1987)

Anna Neufeld born October 10, 1893 at Waldheim, Saskatchewan, married Henry Feyerabend on January 10, 1923. Henry was born in Ritterhude, Germany on June 7, 1896.

Anna went to the Clinton German Seminary in Missouri. She graduated from the Bible Workers' Course and was sent to do Bible work in New Jersey. It was here that she met Henry Feyerabend, where Henry was working in Schroder's Ice Cream Parlor. Here he learned the art of candy making and dreaming of when he would have a business of his own.

By 1935, Anna's parents were getting too old to take care of themselves and their place, so the Freyerabends left New Jersey for Waldheim, Saskatchewan and moved in with Anna's parents. Here Henry bought a small patent medicine, stationary and school supply business which he moved into his brother-in-law, Pete Nickel's real Estate Office.

Patent medicines sold including Heil Oil, Alpenkrauter, Sloan's Liniment, Carter's Little Liver Pills, etc. When asked if the medicine would help the sufferer, he would be sure to reply, "Certainly it will help. If it doesn't help you, at least it will help me".

Being trained in the candy and ice cream business, he changed part of his business into an ice cream parlor. In the early days he bought cream from the Boeses who lived at the end of main street. Waldheim residents enjoyed a feed of ice cream free if it tasted too much like "Toeski Krut" (French Weed) to sell.

His specialties were molded Santas, rabbits, eggs, hearts and carts as well as candy canes. Business continued until eleven or twelve at night, as long as there were customers around to enjoy the ice cream, drinks and confectionery. In 1971, he sold the store and retired.

Anna Neufeld and Henry Feyerabend had 3 children as follows:

1. Ruth Feyerabend (1924- born in New Jersey, married Abe Brucks August 20, 1944. Ruth was a teacher. <A-1> Wayne Richard Brucks (1947-

<A-2> Delon Abe Brucks (1950-1994) died very suddenly

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<A-3> Bradley Brucks (1958- [adopted]

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2. Anna Marie Feyerabend (1927- born in New Jersey, married Wilfred Liske. Both Anna Marie and Wilfred were teachers. <A-1> Coralie Liske (0000-<A-2> Julia Liske (0000-

<A-3> Fred Liske (0000-

3. Henry Feyerabend Jr. (1931- born in New Jersey, married Emma Martin on August 9, 1953. Henry is a minister and an evangelist. He spent many years in Brazil as an evangelist. At present (1996) he is the Canadian speaker for the international TV program <u>"It Is Written"</u>.

On Thursday, September 22, 1966, seventy-seven of the then living 320 lineal descendants of Dietrich Neufeld and Maria Nickel gathered in Waldheim, Saskatchewan, for a family reunion at the home of their youngest child, Anna (Mrs. Henry) Feyerabend. Up to that date 29 descendants had gone to their rest, and it is estimated that in 1971, considering births and deaths, the number living was still about 320.

Now go back to the 3rd child of 8 of Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katherina Regier. Abraham D. Neufeld (0000-0000) born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony

4th child of 8 of Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katherina Regier. Cornelius D. Neufeld (0000-0000)

5th child of 8 of Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katherina Regier. Gertrude Neufeld (1849-1902) Married Wilhelm Penner (0000-0000) Gertude Neufeld was born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony.

Wilhelm Penner and Gertrude Neufeld had 4 children as follows:

1. Jacob W. Penner (1877-1953) 2. Mary Penner (1879-1968) 3. Abraham Penner (0000-1949) 4. Helen Penner (0000-0000)

1st child of 4 of Wilhelm Penner and Gertrude Neufeld

Jacob W. Penner (also known as Shoemaker Penner) born March 20, 1877. Married Sarah Janzen on May 29, 1904. Jacob died January 11, 1953 at Waldheim, Sask., Sarah died July 11, 1914, afterwards Jacob married Gertrude Adrain (1877-1964).

Jacob and 1st wife Sarah had 4 children as follows:

1. William Penner (1907-0000) Married Gertrude Friesen (0000-0000)

2. Herbert Penner (1908-0000) died in San Francisco

3. Katherine Penner (1910-0000) Married Henry Sudermann (0000-0000)

4. Matilda Penner (1912- Married Curt Janzen (1910-<A-1> Stanley J. Janzen born November 25, 1936 at Waldheim; died December 6, 1977 at Edmonton, Alberta.

<B-2> Wesley Thiessen (0000-<B-3> Patrick Thiessen (0000-

<A-3> Harvey Leroy Janzen born May 15, 1939 at Waldheim; married Frieda Voth.

> <B-1> Karen Janzen (0000-<B-2> Kenton Janzen (0000-<B-3> Cecil Janzen (0000-<B-4> Hector Janzen (0000-

<A-4> Wilmer Janzen born July 20, 1940 at Hudson Bay, Sask., married Lorena Heppner.

<B-1> Darren Janzen (0000-<B-2> Dean Janzen (0000-<B-3> Duane Janzen (0000-

2nd child of 4 of Wilhelm Penner and Gertrude Neufeld Mary Penner born February 27, 1879 at Deluth, Minnesota, married Abraham Wiebe (0000-1946) in 1896. Mary Penner died August 12, 1968 at Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. They had 2 sons.

3rd child of 4 of Wilhelm Penner and Gertrude Neufeld Abraham Penner (0000-1949) Married "Katie" Katherine (1893-1974)

Abraham Penner died September 7, 1949 at Nipawin, Sask. Katie born May 14, 1893 in Minnesota and died May 17, 1974, also at Nipawin, Sask. (my home town). They had 5 children as follows:

1.	Ernie	Penner	(0000-		
2.	Martha	Penner	(0000-	Married	Gill
з.	Isaac	Penner	(0000-	Killed ove	erseas WW 11
4.	Minnie	Penner	(0000-	Married	Dyck
5.	Lenore	Penner	(0000-	Married _	Freemantle

While living in northern Sask. my mother always stated that the Penner's in Nipawin, Sask. (where we lived) were her 2nd cousins. Abraham Penner was the son of Wilhelm Penner and Gertrude Neufeld. Gertrude Neufeld was the daughter of Dietrich Neufeld and Katharina Regier. When we visited the Penners, I was always fascinated by their gramophone, It had a small round tube for the record and a very large horn type speaker. Mrs. Abe Penner's name was Katie.

4th child of 4 of Wilhelm Penner and Gertrude Neufeld Helen Penner (0000-0000) Married John Brucks (0000-0000) They had 6 children as follows:

1. John Brucks born July 3, 1899 at Rosthern, Sask.

2. Gertrude Brucks born February 22, 1901 at Carson, Sask., married George H. Gossen April 6, 1919. George died November 2, 1978. They had 2 children:

<A-1> Lynda Helen Gossen (0000-<A-2> Luella Margaret Gossen (0000-

3. Helen Brucks (1904-1904) died in infancy

4. Hilda Brucks (1907- Married William Goertzen (0000-

5. Martha Brucks (1909- born Carson, South Dakota.

6. Albert Brucks (1911- Married Bessie Edna Penner (0000-1976) <A-1> Lamar Brucks (1937-<A-2> Ivan Brucks (0000-0000) died in infancy <A-3> Merna Brucks (1942- Married Marlin Pilatus (0000-<A-4> Bonita Brucks (1960- Married Gary Fehr (0000-

THE PENNER STORY

Bernard Penner the 1st elder in the Newland of Russia was chosen to be a minister by a new procedure. He was picked by the West Prussian Elders and authorized to serve by written confirmation. Among the very first settlers there was not a single ordained minister. Bernard Penner was among a select group of four others who were chosen to be their minister.

Unfortunately because Penner had not been personally ordained according to the traditions of the church, there were conservative members who refused to recognize Penner as a legitimate Elder. He was later excommunicated from the church.

This controversy kept the churches in conflict for years. There was an interesting provision granting the Mennonites special permission to brew Beer and Vinegar and distill Brandy, a trade for which they had already been famous for in Danzig and Prussia.

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Jacob Bernard Penner (0000-1909) Ancestry to 1710 Marienberg Prussia. Lived at Friedensau Germany. Son Jacob Penner, in 1914 was arrested with 21 other students by German Military and taken to a large Prisoner of War Camp at Alten-Grabow. They became known as the 22 Saints. After a long time they were finally released and returned to Friedensau School.

German Government closed the school and turned it into a hospital for wounded soldiers. Jacob was in charge of the treatment rooms. 1918 Jacob married Martha Wuttke a nurse from the Friedensau hospital. In 1921 he came to America as Chairmanship of German Dept. of Clinton Theological Seminary, Broadview Illinois. Then in 1926 Jacob joined Pacific Press Publishing, Brookfield Illinois as Editor and wrote several books.

Now go back to the:

6th child of 8 of Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katherina Regier. Helena Neufeld (0000-0000) Married Voth (0000-0000) Helena Neufeld was born in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony.

7th child of 8 of Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katherina Regier. Aron D. Neufeld (1853-0000)

8th child of 8 of Dietrich J. Neufeld and Katherina Regier. Peter D. Neufeld (1854-0000)

We now go back to the 5th child of 5 of Johann Johann Neufeld (1785-aft.1835) and wife Esther Cornelius J. Neufeld (1820-1885) Married Maria Thiessen (1822-1918)

According to family legend, Cornelius farmed the family farm in Sparrau, Molotschna Colony, forcing the other brothers to move. The farm stayed in the Neufeld hands until 1944. This would be the time in World War 11 when Germany invaded Russia and many of the settlers were deported to Eastern Russia and Siberia by Russia. Very little was left of the villages after this.

Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen had 8 children as follows:

1.	Johann	c.	Neufeld	(1846 - 1932)
2.	Sara	R.	Neufeld	(1851-0000)
3.	Abraham	С.	Neufeld	(1853 - 1931)
4.	Aaron	c.	Neufeld	(1854 - 1933)
5.	Katherine	10	Neufeld	(1857-1932)
6.	Maria		Neufeld	(1858-0000)
7.	Cornelius	c.	Neufeld	(1859 - 1946)
8.	Helena		Neufeld	(1860-1935)

1st child of 8 of Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen. Johann C. Neufeld (1846-1932) Married Sara Jansen (1845-1882) 2nd wife Helena Janzen (1864-0000)

Johann C. Neufeld and his wives had a total of 20 children.

2nd child of 8 of Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen. Sara Neufeld (1851-0000) Married _____ Wiebe (0000-0000) Sara Neufeld and Mr. Wiebe had 6 children not listed.

3rd child of 8 of Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen. Abraham C. Neufeld (1853-1931) Married Agatha Wiebe (1857-1921) Abraham C. Neufeld and Agatha Wiebe had 9 children as follows:

1.	Abram	A.	Neufeld	(1878 - 1918)
2.	Agatha		Neufeld	(1880 - 1958)
3.	Corneli	ls	Neufeld	(1882 - 1924)
4.	Jacob	A.	Neufeld	(1885-1945)
5.	Maria		Neufeld	(1888-0000)
6.	Anna		Neufeld	(1891 - 1949)
7.	John	A.	Neufeld	(1894-1967)
8.	Helena		Neufeld	(1897 - 1979)
9.	Katheri	ne	Neufeld	(1899-1944)

Now go back to the 4th child of 8 of Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen. Aaron C. Neufeld (1854-1933) Married Elizabeth Wourms (0000-1920) Aaron and Elizabeth had 10 children - not listed.

5th child of 8 of Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen. Katherine Neufeld (1857-1932)

6th child of 8 of Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen Maria Neufeld (1858-0000) Married Herman Dyck (0000-0000) Maria and Herman dyck had 6 children - not listed.

7th child of 8 of Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen. Cornelius C. Neufeld (1859-1946) Married Maria Thiessen (1860-1942) Cornelius C. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen had 8 children not listed 8th child of 8 of Cornelius J. Neufeld and Maria Thiessen. Helena Neufeld (0000-1935) Married Jacob Wiebe (0000-1896) 2nd husband Isaac Janzen (0000-1933)

Helena Neufeld and her husband had 6 children - not listed.

A very special thanks to my cousin, Esther Neufeld Ramsay for providing most of all of the Neufeld Family history and other documents on the Unruh Clan. Also portions of the Neufeld report was obtained from the book, Uncertain Journey by my father's first cousin, Dr. Frank E. Wall pages 112 - 119.



D. D. Neufeld and 1st wife. Maria Spense



John D., Eva & Jacob D. Neufeld Mrs. John D., Viola, Mrs. Jacob D. Neufeld family taken 1918

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THE UNRUH FAMILY from 1750

NOTE: The wives are listed with their maiden names in order to follow the original family tie-in to these records

Martin Unruh (Abt 1750-1811) Married (0000-0000)

Martin Unruh was born in the Vistula Delta, Prussia. He and his family were part of 16 families who settled in the Marshlands of Netzbruch near Driesen in the village of Brenkenhoffswalde. It has been reported that he and his wife had 6 children. At this time, we have record of three, Benjamin M. Unruh (1783-1835) David Unruh (1788-0000), and Johann Unruh (0000-0000)

Due to Prussian pressures on the Mennonites, the Unruhs together with several other families migrated eastward and settled for several years on the lands of Count Olifar near Sofiofka in Kiev region.

David Unruh lived in Karlswalde Prussia and married twice. His second wife and one of their sons Cornelius Unruh, emigrated from Russia to the land near Waldheim, Saskatchewan, Canada. Descendants live in the provinces of Saskatchewan, Alberta, Ontario and elsewhere. Also other children emigrated from Russia to various Counties in Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas. For more dedailed information, secure and read the book "Waldheim Remembers the Past, pages 400 to 409. #11.5911

Johann Unruh was the 6th child of Martin Unruh. The Johann Unruh family also consisted of 6 children. In 1839 they moved to the Molotschna Colony in South Russia, and emigrated to America in the year of 1877. This is according to an article titled "Background of our People" by Mrs. Theodore Nickel a descendant of Johann Unruh.

Benjamin M. Unruh (1783-1835) Married Elizabeth Buller (1783-1862)

Benjamin M. Unruh **Great, Great, Grandfather.** was born in Brenkenhoffswalde, Prussia He was a Bishop in the Mennonite Church in Brenkenhoffswalde, West Prussia. He died at Waldheim, Volhynia, Russia. Elizabeth Buller, daughter of Heinrich Buller, was born in Franzthal, Prussia, and died at Bruderfeldt, Crimea.

Benjamin M. Unruh and Elizabeth Buller had 6 children as follows:

1.	Maria		Unruh	abt	(1812-0000)		
2.	Elizabeth		Unruh	abt	(1814 - 0000)		
з.	Susanna		Unruh	abt	(1816 - 0000)		
4.	Benjamin	Β.	Unruh		(1818 - 1882)		
5.	Kornelius	в.	Unruh		(1820-1879)		
6.	Tobias	в.	Unruh		(1822-1875)	(Great	grandfather)

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1st child of 6 of Benjamin M. Unruh and Elizabeth Buller: Maria Unruh abt (1812-0000) believed to have married a Kunkel, the rest unknown at this time.

2nd child of 6 of Benjamin M. Unruh and Elizabeth Buller: Elizabeth Unruh abt (1814-0000) believed to have married a Sperling, the rest unknown at this time.

3rd child of 6 of Benjamin M. Unruh and Elizabeth Buller: Susanna Unruh abt (1816-0000) the rest unknown at this time.

4th child of 6 of Benjamin M. Unruh and Elizabeth Buller: Benjamin B. Unruh (1818-1882) Married Maria Kunkel (1820-0000)

Benjamin B. Unruh was born in Sofiovka, Volhynia, Russia. Benjamin and Maria Kunkel had 5 children as follows:

1.	Heinrich	в.	Unruh	(1846-1882)
2.	Kornelius	в.	Unruh	(1849-1910)
з.	Peter	в.	Unruh	(1857-1914)
4.	Anna		Unruh	(1862-1919)
5.	Abraham	в.	Unruh	(0000~0000)

1st child of X of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel Heinrich B. Unruh (1846-1882) Married Elizabeth Wall (1845-1922)

Heinrich Benjamin Unruh, a Mennonite elder in the Karassan Mennonite church, Crimea, Russia was born at Waldheim in the Berdyansk area on May 24, 1845, the eldest son of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel.

As a child he moved with his parents to the Crimea, settling in the village of Schwestertal. He married Elizabeth Wall, Grandfather's sister in the Molotschna, Colony and took her to Timir-Bulat in the Eupatoria district. They had 10 children as follows:

1.	Heinrich	H.	Unruh	(1868-1912)			
2.	Gerhard	H.	Unruh	(1870-1934)			
з.	Maria		Unruh	(0000-1942)			
4.	Cornelius	H.	Unruh	(1873-1941)			
5.	Katharina		Unruh	(1875-1938)			
6.	Elizabeth		Unruh	(1876-1972)			
7.	Abraham	H.	Unruh	(1878-1961)			
			Unruh	(0000-1915)			
9.	Benjamin	H.	Unruh	(1881-1959)			
10.	Peter	H	. Unruh	(1882-1887)	died	age	5

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All of the sons were engaged in religious work. Heinrich H. the eldest son and Cornelius H. the 3rd son were missionaries in India. Gerhard H. the 2nd son was a preacher. Abraham H. the 4th son was a preacher and a teacher who went to Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada. Dr. Benjamin H. the 5th son was the renowned leader, preacher and historian in Karlsruhe, Germany. Heinrich Benjamin Unruh was chosen as minister by the Karassan congregation in 1874, and as elder 3 years before his death.

P. M. Friesen says that Heinrich B. was the first minister in the Crimea to preach without using the traditional written sermons. Heinrich B. stressed personal conversion before baptism. He died in 1882 at the age of 37 years and was buried at Timir-Bulat. (Courtesy, Mennonite Encyclopedia). Elizabeth Wall, grandfather's sister, died in 1922 in the Molotschna Colony, in South Russia.

1st child of 10 of Heinrich B. Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Heinrich H. Unruh (1868-1912) Married Anna Peters (1875-1920)

Heinrich H. Unruh was born in the Crimea and died in India. Anna was born and died in the Crimea. Heinrich and Anna were missionaries in India. Heinrich and Anna had 3 children as follows:

1. Heinrich H. H. Unruh (0000-0000)

2. Arthur H. Unruh (0000-0000)

3. Cornelius H. Unruh (0000-0000)

2nd child of 10 of Heinrich B. Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Gerhard H. Unruh (1870-1934) Married Helena Voth (1869-1938)

Gerhard and Helena were both born in the Crimea. They moved to Manitoba, Canada. Gerhard was a preacher. Gerhard and Helena both died at Steinbach, Manitoba, Canada. They had 3 children as follows:

1. Cornelius G. Unruh (0000-0000) Gerhardt G. Unruh (0000-0000) . Benjamin G. Unruh (0000-0000)

3rd child of 10 of Heinrich B. Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Maria Unruh (0000-1942) 1st marriage - Franz Wiens (0000-1910) 2nd marriage - Aron J. Warkentin (1856-1936)

Maria Unruh was born in the Crimea. They left and moved to Siberia were property was much cheaper, where they both passed away. 4th child of 10 of Heinrich B. Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Cornelius H. Unruh (1873-1941) Married Martha Mohr/Waltman (1879-1946)

Cornelius was born in the Crimea. He emigrated to Canada with other family members. Cornelius was a missionary in India. Later they Settled in Kitchner, Ontario where he died. Martha was born in Germany and died in New York State.

Cornelius and Martha had 2 children as follows:

1. Cornelius C. Unruh (0000-0000) 2. Henry C. Unruh (0000-0000)

5th child of 10 of Heinrich B. Unruh and Elizabeth Wall 7/ Katharina Unruh (1875-1938) Married Nikolai (Klaas) Wall (1871-1954)

Katherina and Nikolai both born in the Crimea. They came to Canada and settled in Manitoba.

6th child of 10 of Heinrich B. Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Elizabeth Unruh (1876-1972) Married 1st William A. Hamm (1862-1902) 2nd Cornelius Baerg (1874-1955)

Elizabeth was born in the Crimea, She and Cornelius both died in Ontario, Canada.

7th child of 10 of Heinrich B, Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Abraham H. Unruh (1878-1961) Married Katherina Toews (1876-1963)

Abraham H. Unruh was born in the Crimea. He was a preacher and teacher and served in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada. Abraham H. died on January 15, 1961 at Abbotsford, British Columbia. Katherine also died at Abbotsford, British Columbia, Canada.

Abraham and Katherine Toews had 8 children as follows: 1. Abram A. Unruh (1903-1988)

- 2. Elizabeth Unruh (0000-0000) died in infancy
- 3. Cornelius Unruh (0000-0000) died in infancy
- 4. John A. Unruh (0000-0000)
- 5. Victor A. Unruh (0000-0000)
- 6. Henry A. Unruh (0000-0000)
- 7. Katie Unruh (0000-0000)
- 8. Lydia Unruh (0000-0000)

1st child of 8 of Abraham H. Unruh and Katherine Toews Abram A. Unruh (1903-1988) Married Annie Enns (0000-1972)

Abram Unruh was born in the Ukraine on October 20, 1903. The family moved to the Crimea where they took up farming. Abram's father, Abraham H. Unruh was also a teacher in the Mennonite Brethern Church. The family had a very difficult time in Russia and every effort was made to come to America.

With help from relatives already in Canada they were able to leave. A long treck to Holland and then boarded a ship in Antwerp which arrived in Eastern Canada on January 11, 1925. The family then went to Manitoba where their relatives had already settled.

In October of 1926, Abram married Canadian born, Annie Enns, daughter of Johan and Aganeta Enns, in a double ceremony with her sister Sarah who was marrying John Peters.

Abram was schooled by the Mennonite Church for foreign missionary work. Abram and Annie served in India for several terms and then returned to Canada. Annie passed away in 1972. Later in 1975, Abram married Agatha Klassen (a widow) and settled in the Waldheim area of Saskatchewan. Abram's 2nd wife, Agatha died in 1983 and 5 years later, in 1988, Abram also passed away.

Abram A. Unruh and Annie Enns had 5 children as follows: 1. Peggy Unruh (1928-2. Kathryn Unruh (1929-

- 3. Helen Unruh (1932-
- 4. Louise Unruh (1934-
- 5. Donald J. Unruh (1939-

8th child of 10 of Heinrich B. Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Anna H. Unruh (0000-1915) Married Bernard Friesen (1881-1945)

Anna and Bernard both born in the Crimea. Anna died in Russia and Bernard died in Kazakstan.

9th child of 10 of Heinrich B, Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Benjamin H. Unruh (1881-1959) 1st marriage Frieda Hege (1880-1946) 2nd marriage Paula Hotel (0000-

Benjamin was born in the Crimea and died in Germany.

Dr. Benjamin H. Heinrich Unruh (1881-1959) was the famous Mennonite historian in Karlsbruhe, Germany who claims the Unruh family ancestry goes back to the year 900.

Benjamin H. Unruh and Frieda Hege had 8 children as follows:

1.	Rudolph	B. Unruh	(1908-1974)
2.	Martha	Unruh	(1909-0000)
з.	Hans	B. Unruh	(1910-1986) Married Maria Trapp (0000-
4.	Heinrich	B. Unruh	(1911- Married Gisela Buro (1922-1987)
5.	Elizabeth	B. Unruh	(1914-1982) Married Horst Quiring (1912-
6.	Olga	Unruh	(1915-1915) died in infancy
7.	Maria	B. Unruh	(1917-
8.	Fritz	B. Unruh	(1918-1941)

10th child of 10 of Heinrich B. Unruh and Elizabeth Wall Peter H. Unruh (1882-1887) died age 5 years.

Now go back to the 2nd child of 5 of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel Kornelius B. Unruh (1849-1910) Married Maria Epp (0000-0000)

Kornelius Benjamin Unruh, 3rd son of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel, an educator of the Mennonites of Russia, was born in the village of Waldheim, Molotschna Colony. His grandfather, Benjamin M. Unruh (1783-1835) was a minister of the Brenkenhoffswalde Church in West Prussia.

At age 17, Kornelius B. started teaching on an estate and later at Blumenort, Molotschna. During his free time in the summer, he read and studied privately in Ekaterinoslav, Kiev and Odessa. He mastered the Russian and French languages and was thoroughly acquainted with the modern methods of education. He introduced Russian into the Blumenort elementary school.

In 1870, Kornelius B. accepted the position as teacher at the Halbstadt Zentralschule. After 1 year he spent 3 years in Switzerland and Moscow. In the summer of 1873, he married Maria Epp and became principal of the Ohrloff Zentralschule where he taught for 32 years. He also helped produce a number of textbooks for the Mennonite schools. In 1905 Kornelius B. Unruh resigned from his position and established a secondary school near Novo-Poltavka in the province of Kherson. After 2 years he established a Bible School in Friedensfeld, Zagradovka. Because of his extraordinary weight (400 pounds), his heart suffered severely during the last years of his life. He died on August 17, 1910. (Courtesy, Mennonite Encyclopedia)

Kornelius B. Unruh and Maria Epp had 3 children that I know of as follows:

- 1. Kornelius K. Unruh
- 2. Fritz K. Unruh
- 3. Anna Unruh.

3rd child of 5 of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel Peter B. Unruh (1857-1914) Married Maria Thiessen (1864-1928)

Peter and Maria both were born in the Molotschna area of South Russia, Crimea. Peter died in Russia. Maria came to Canada with some of the children. She passed away in Kitchner, Ontario in 1928.

Peter and Maria had 13 children as follows:

1. Mariechen Unruh abt (1885-1891) born and died in Russia.

2. Katherina Unruh (1886-0000) Married John Dick (1883-0000) both born and died in Russia.

3. Jacob P. Unruh abt (1888-0000) born and died in Russia.

4. Elizabeth Unruh (1889-1987) Married Gerhard Dyck (1882-1983) Both born in Blumenort, Molotschna Colony, Russia. They emigrated to Canada and lived and died in Kitchener, Ontario.

5. Helena Unruh (1891-1983) born in Russia. She lived and died in Kitchener, Ontario.

6. Peter P. Unruh (1892-1919) born in South Russia.

7. Heinrich P. Unruh (1894-1943) Married Agnes Wiebe

8. Margaret Unruh (1896-1979) born in the Crimea, moved to Canada, lived and died in Kitchener, Ontario.

9.Johann P. Unruh (1898-1898) died in infancy.

10. Anna Unruh (1899-1996) Married Franz Dick (1890-1919) Anna was born in the Crimea, lived and died in Kitchener, Ontario. 11. Cornelius P. Unruh (1902-1995) Married Liesel (Louise) Cornies (1906-12. Agnes Unruh (1904-13. Martha Unruh (1906-1975) Married Alex Classen (0000-1979) 4th child of 5 of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel Anna Unruh (1862-1919) Married Johann J. Wiebe (1850-1920) Anna Unruh and Johann J. Wiebe both born and died in the Crimea. It's reported they had 11 children as follows: 1. Johann J. Wiebe Married Justina Dueck J. Wiebe 2. Lena 3. Phillipp J. Wiebe Married Maria Rempel Phillipp and Maria both born in the Crimea, they lived and both died in Winnipeg, Manitoba. 4 Heinrich J. Wiebe Married Lydia Schultz 5. Maria J. Wiebe Married Peter Konrad 6. Kornelius J. Wiebe 7. Aganetha J. Wiebe Married Jacob Rempel J. Wiebe Married Kornelius Mierau 8. Liese 9. Lena J. Wiebe Married Kornelius Rempel J. Wiebe Married Maria Rempel 10. Peter 11. Susie J. Wiebe

5th child of 5 of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel Abraham B. Unruh (0000-0000) Now go back to the 5th child of 6 of Benjamin M. Unruh and Elizabeth Buller: Kornelius B. Unruh (1820-1879) Married Maria Buller (1820-1884)

Kornelius B. Unruh was born in Sofiovka, Volhynia, Russia. They had 5 children as follows:

- 1. Kornelius K. Unruh (1842-1893)
- 2. Helena Unruh (1849-1910)
- 3. Katharina Unruh (1856-0000)
- 4. Anna Unruh (1858-1925)
- 5. Heinrick K. Unruh (1864-1932)

1st child of 5 of Kornelius B. Unruh and Maria Buller Kornelius K. Unruh (1842-1893) Married Aganetha Kroeker (1840-1926) Kornelius K. Unruh and Aganetha Kroeker had 7 children as follows: 1. Aganetha Unruh (1870-0000) Cornelius K. Unruh (1873-0000) Married Katharina Loewen (1874-2. <A-1> Anna Unruh (1899-1948) Married George Friesen (1892-1961) <A-2> Cornelius C. Unruh (1903 - 1975)Married Agnes Hiebert in 1926 <A-3> Agnes Unruh (1906-0000) Harry Unruh (1908-1948) Married Annie Peters in 1926 <A-4> Edward Unruh (1915- Married Tena Williams in 1941 <A-5> Peter K. Unruh 3. (1875-0000)-4. Maria Unruh (1879 - 0000)

- 5. Tina Unruh (1885-0000)
- 6. Martin Unruh (1886-0000)
- 7. Anna Unruh (1890-0000)

2nd child of 5 of Kornelius B. Unruh and Maria Buller Helena Unruh (1849-1910) Married Jacob Loewen (1842-1931)

Family reports that Helena and Jacob had a total of 13 children, 3 of which died in infancy. At this time I have record of 5 of the children:

		Loewen	born	September	26,	1867
				December		
з.	Helena	Loewen	born	June	26,	1872
4.	Katherina	Loewen	born	February	26,	1874
				September		

Family members tell us that Jacob Loewen and Helena Unruh first moved to Saskatchewan in 1902. After a short period they then moved to Enid, Oklahoma and ended up in Hillsboro, Kansas were Helena passed away.

Jacob then remarried the widow of Kornelius Duerksen.

3rd child of 5 of Kornelius B. Unruh and Maria Buller Katharina Unruh (1856-1915) Married 1st David Warkintin 2nd Jakob Regehr (1856-1936) Katherina died in Siberia, Russia

4th ahild of 5 of Kornelius B. Unruh and Maria Buller Anna Unruh (1858-1925) Married Klaas Kroeker (0000-0000)

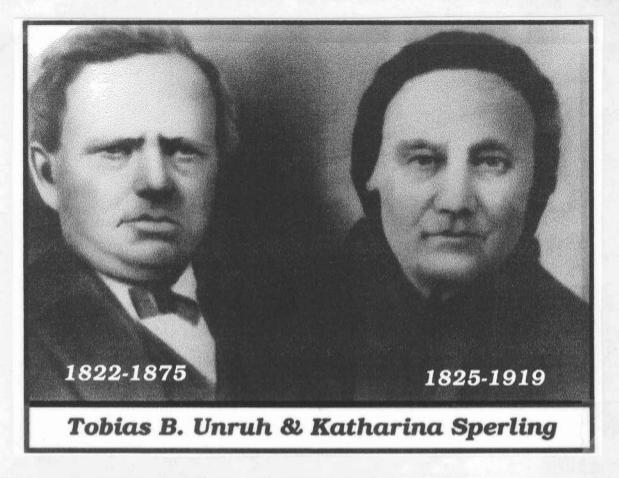
Anna Unruh and Klass Kroeker livewd in the area of Hepburn, Saskatchewan.

5th child of 5 of Kornelius B. Unruh and Maria Buller Heinrich K. Unruh (1864-1932) Married 1st Ida Gossen (1876-1922) 2nd Anna Penner (0000-0000)

They moved to Northern Sask.

TOBIAS B. UNRUH/KATHERINA SPERLING Great Grandparents

6th child of 6 of Benjamin M. Unruh and Elizabeth Buller: Tobias B. Unruh (1822-1875) Married Katharina Sperling (1825-1919)



Tobias B. Unruh was born on January 8, 1822 in Volhynia. After his father (Benjamin M. Unruh) died, the family moved from Volhynia to the Molotschna Colony in Southern Russia forming the village of Waldheim with the group that came with them. Tobias B. Unruh married Katharina Sperling on May 10, 1844, and they farmed the lands near Brudersfeld.

In 1873, Tobias B. Unruh was one of the leaders together with Daniel Unruh who brought the advance group of families to America aboard the "SS Hammonia" on August 15, 1873. They settled near Parker, Dakota Territory. Unfortunately, there was a monetary rift between Tobias and cousin Daniel Unruh.

When they were in Russia and had devised the plan to be the first to come to America, it was agreed, according to family records, that Tobias, being well educated would work with the authorities to quickly obtain all of the passports and necessary documents for the families who had pledged to go. Daniel being more of a salesman and a money man was, to sell and dispose of the group's property and belongings, quietly and without to much attention, for which he was to receive the proceeds and compensation for all transactions as the group's financial banker. As the Group's financial banker, Daniel handled all the expenses for the group until they arrived in the Dakota Territory. This accounts for the stories of Daniel arriving in America with hundreds of thousands of dollars. However it was the group's money he was carrying and the final accounting that took place in Dakota, left many with bitter feelings, especially with Tobias.

For some unknown reason, Daniel never kept any records or diary and this must have caused some concern among the families. However Daniel did say, that his word was his bond, which was usually true, but was doubted by some of the other members of the families in this group.

This dispute may have brought on Tobias's early death. He passed away 2 years later.

His wife, Katharina Sperling was born on May 23, 1825 in Ruppel, Prussia (Russian Poland). She was the daughter of Peter Sperling and Christina Fierhelm. After the death of her husband, Tobias, Katharina Sperling and daughter Helen (Loewen) moved to Hillsboro, Kansas and she passed away there on July 23, 1919.

Tobias B.	Unruh	and	Katharina	Sperling	had	14	children	as	follows:
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(Grandfather)

	com and rout		obertrud wae
1.	Child	died	in infancy
2.	child	died	in infancy
з.	child	died	in infancy
4.	child	died	in infancy
5.	Helena	Unruh	(1845-1915)
6.	Johan T.	Unruh	(1847-1897)
7.	Peter T.	Unruh	(1851-1916)
8.	Katherine	Unruh	(1854-1915)
9.	Cornelius	Unruh	(1857-1944)
10.	Anna	Unruh 👘	(1859-1888)
11.	Heinrich	Unruh	(1861-1888)
12.	Tobias T.	Unruh	(1863-1947)
13.	Maria .	Unruh	(1865-1916)
14.	Aganetha	Unruh	(1868-1955)

1st child died in infancy 2nd child died in infancy 3rd child died in infancy 4th child died in infancy

5th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Helena Unruh (1845-1915) Married Dietrich Loewen (1840-1898)

Helena Unruh was born on January 13, 1845 in Waldheim, Molotschna Colony. She married Dietrich Loewen in Brudersfeld, Crimea and came to America with the rest of the advance Unruh families. They settled on a farm near Parker, Dakota Territory. After Dietrich died in 1898, she and her 3 living children moved to Hillsboro, Kansas sometime after 1900 where she spent her last days. Helena Unruh and Dietrich Loewen had 7 children as follows:

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6th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling:

Johan T.	Unruh (1847-1897) had 3 wiv	es as follows:
	1. Katharina Pauls (1849-	1884) (3 children)
	2. Katarina Willems (1856-	1891) (4 children)
	3. Elizabeth Wiens (0000-	0000) (no children)

Johan T.	Unruh with 2 of the	above wives had 7	children as listed:
	A Katharina Unruh	/1075-1060\	

4.	Katharina	Unrun	(1875-1960)
5.	Elizabeth	Unruh	(1878–1953)
6.	Helena	Unruh	(1881-1951)
7.	Anna	Unruh	(1884-1957)
8.	Maria	Unruh	(1888–1976)
9.	Aganetha	Unruh	(1889–1978)
	George	Unruh	(0000-0000)

Johan Unruh was born in Waldheim, Molotschna Colony, Russia. He came to America along with the other Unruhs and wife Katharina Pauls. The first 3 children were born near Parker, South Dakota.

Following the death of 1st wife Katharina in 1884, he moved with the 3 children to Mountain Lake Minnesota. There he married Katarina Willems and had 4 more children, all born in Minnesota. 2nd wife Katarina died in 1891. Then Johan married the 3rd wife, Elizabeth Wiens. He died on July 20, 1897 in Mountain Lake, Minnesota.

1. Katharina Unruh (1875-1960) married Henry Adrian (1873-1952)

Katharina Unruh was born June 22, 1875 at Parker, South Dakota and died January 25, 1960 at Buhler, Kansas. Katharina Unruh and Henry Adrian had 1 daughter, Katharine, born February 4, 1897 at Parker, South Dakota, she married Balzar, and died February 14, 1964, at Hutchinson, Kansas. Henry Adrian born December 9, 1873 in the Crimea. He died September 12, 1952 at Hutchinson, Kansas.

Elizabeth Unruh (1878-1953) Married David Goertzen (0000-1953) 2. Elizabeth Unruh was born near Parker, South Dakota Elizabeth Unruh and David Goertzen had 8 children as follows <A-1> Henry Goertzen (1903-1965) married Mary Schmeis (1915-Goertzen (1934- Married Alice Ward (0000-<B-1> Gary <B-2> Stanley Goertzen (1937- Married Virginia Ng (0000-<B-3> Dennis Goertzen (1939-<B-4> Roger H. Goertzen (1943-1957) <A-2> David Goertzen (1904-0000) married Clara Schmeis (1914-<B-1> Lando L. Goertzen (1938- Married Gladys Pollestad (0000-<B-2> Gloria Goertzen (1945-<A-3> Emil Goertzen (1906-0000) Married Margaret Christianson (1912-<B-1> Don P. Goertzen (1931- Married Irma Sundstrom (0000 -<B-2> Janice Goertzen (1935- Married Henry Paschall (0000 -<B-3> Jerome Goertzen (1940- Married Waltraut Kindler (0000-<A-4> Benjamin Goertzen (1908-1970) Married Paula Coyner (1907-<A-5> Eddie Goertzen (1911- Married Wanice McCall (1915-Goertzen (1913- Married Milton Unruh (1917-<A-6> Aqnes <B-1> Warren Lee Unruh (1952-<B-2> John Myron Unruh (1955-<B-3> Steven Dale Unruh (1955-<A-7> Herman Goertzen (1916-Goertzen (1919- married Alvin Kleinsasser (1924-<A-8> Alvina <B-1> Janette Kleinsasser (1950- Married Neil Stoeman (0000-<B-2> Glen L. Kleinsasser (1952-<B-3> Larry Kleinsasser (1957-Helena Unruh (1881-1951) Married Peter Sperling (0000-0000) 3. Helena Unruh was born at Parker, South Dakota, Married Peter Sperling, August 11, 1903 at Bingham Lake, Minnesota and she died on August 22, 1951 at Dalmeny, Saskatchewan. Helena Unruh and Peter Sperling had 11 children as follows: <A-1> Hilda Sperling (0000-1942) Married David Buhr (0000-1942)

Hilda Sperling, her husband David Buhr, and 2 of their children, Joyce, age 12, and Marcella, age 2, died in a train-car collision on July 12, 1942. One daughter, Janet survived and was taken in by her grandparents, Helena Unruh and Peter Sperling.

<A-2> Albert Sperling (0000-1970) Married Hilda Buhr (0000-0000) <A-3> Henry Sperling (0000-1983) <A-4> John Sperling (0000-1978)

<a-5> <a-6></a-6></a-5>		(0000-1976) (0000-0000)
<a-7></a-7>	-	 (0000-0000) never married
	Rosella	 (0000-0000) never married
	Gladys	(0000- Married Ben Giesbrecht (0000-
		(0000-0000)
		(0000-0000) died in infancy age 3

4. Anna Unruh (1884-1957) Married Leo Kennedy (0000-0000)

Anna Unruh was born at Mountain Lake, Minnesota and died at Vancouver, British Columbia.

5. Maria Unruh (1888-1976) Married Henry Guenther (1882-1957)

Maria Unruh was born at Bingham Lake, Minnesota and died at Dallas, Oregon.

- <A-1> Mabel Guenther (1910- Married Erwin Cunningham (0000-<B-1> James Cunningham (1939- born March 27, at Malin, Oregon <B-2> Judy Kay Cunningham (1943- born January 26 at Malin, Oregon, Married Don Lee Jacobson (0000-
- <A-2> Gladys Guenther (1921- Married Thomas King (1914-1980) <B-1> Michael John Martens (1939- by first marriage

<B-2> Thomas George King (1943- Married Sheila Anderson (0000-<C-1> Liesel King (0000-<C-2> Isaac King (0000-

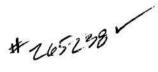
<B-3> Rosemary King (1950- Married Hoyt Gary Tod (0000-2nd marriage Mike Kentlin (0000-Both Thomas and Rosemary King were born at Salem, Oregon.

6. Aganetha (Nettie) Unruh (1889-1978) Married Abraham Wiebe (0000-0000)

Aganetha (Nettie) Unruh was born at Mountain Lake, Minnesota and died at Bakersfield, California.

7. George Unruh (0000-0000) Married Elizabeth Goertz (0000-

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PETER TOBIAS UNRUH/EVA DIRKSEN Mother's Family

7th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Peter Tobias Unruh (1851-1916) Married Eva Dirksen (1856-1928)

Peter Tobias Unruh was born in Hierschau, Molotschna Colony, Russia, on May 26, 1851. He married Eva Dirksen at Parker, South Dakota in 1876. Peter died on November 27, 1916 at Rosthern, Saskatchewan and Eva died June 4, 1928 at Macrorie, Saskatchewan.

Grandmother Eva Dirksen was 19 and in love. There were six in this family of Dutch Mennonites and Eva's romantic feelings were not an item for consideration, for this was the time of the great migration. Her father came home one day from his work in the village of Hierschau, Russia and announced that they were moving across the seas to the new land of America. Along with many other families of like background they sold all their possessions and sailed to America.

According to the ship "Nederland's", passenger list, the Dirksen family landed in Philadelphia on July 26, 1875 and headed for the Dakota Territories where they settled on a homestead in the Parker area.

Eva was depressed and longed for her lover that she had left behind. Her father was annoyed with her and according to family stories, he told her that she was on her own. Eva found work in a household nearby. During this separation from her parents she became very independent and made up her mind to live her life on her terms.

Eva was a petite young lady who soon caught the eye of Peter Unruh, a young immigrant. They were married the following spring and lived on the homestead Peter had obtained. Eva wanted Peter to work hard and get ahead. However he saw things differently, Peter liked to take things easy and socialize with their friends and neighbors.

Very few of the immigrants had any knowledge of the English language when they arrived in America. Peter learned it very quickly and was soon in demand as an interpreter for both business and legal affairs. He was a very sociable person and loved to be with people.

Several times he acted as census taker and this brought in a bit of cash money. He was also very interested in politics and election day was a great day for him. Sometimes the polling division would take place at their home and Peter would supply a large barrel of apples to treat the voters. HOMESTEAD.

Sand Office at Jankton D.J. APPLICATION htember 8, 1874. of Jurnen 1 ersitory, do hereby apply to enter, under the provisions of the act of Congress approved May 20, 1862, entitled "An Act to secure" homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain," the S 6/4 / 29 in Township 100 Range containing acres. Peter Unrich Land Office at Jankton D. J. ., 1874. er. H. Hand REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE, do hereby certify that the above application is for Surveyed Lands of the class which the applicant is legally entitled to enter under the Homestead act of May 20, 1862, and that there is no prior, valid, adverse right to the

Register.

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same.

UNITED STA AMERICA. United States District Court, Second Judicial District of Dakota Territory, ss. day of august in the year of our ERSEASE. That on the___ Lord one thousand eight hundred and Light one personally appeared before Ilidd) the Honorable.A Presiding Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District aforesaid_ an alien born, above the age of twenty-one years, and applied in open Court to be admitted to become a naturalized citizen of the United States of America, pursuant to the several acts of Congress, heretofore passed on that subject. And the said Manula having thereupon, produced to the Court record testimony, showing that he had heretofore reported himself and filed his declaration of his intention to become a citizen of the United States, according to the provisions of said several acts of Congress, and the Court being satisfied, as well from the oath of the said. as from the testimony of San who are known to be citizens of the waller United States, that the said. has resided within the limits and under the jurisdiction of the United States for at least five years last past, and at least one year last past, within the Territory of Dakota, and that during the whole of that time he has behaved himself as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles contained in the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order, well being and happiness of the same; and two years and upward having elapsed anni since the said setter reported himself, and filed his declaration of intention as aforesaid, IT WAS ORDERED, That the said_ be permitted to take the oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and the usual oath whereby he renounced all allegiance and fidelity to every Foreign Prince, Potentate, State or Sovereignty whatever; and more particu-1 Currend larly to the Oucker 02 whereof he was heretofore a subject, which said oath having been administered to the said Seler Muni _by the Clerk of said Court, it was ordered by the Court that the said be admitted to all and singular the rights, privileges and immunities of a naturalized citizen of the United States, and that the same be certified by the Clerk of this Court, under the Seal of said Court, which is done accordingly.

[4-196.] HOMESTEAD. Land Office at stember 13: 1881 FINAL CERTIFICATE. APPLIC/ It is hereby certified That, pursuant to the provisions of Section No. 2291, Revised Statutes of the United States. more sunt has thade payment in full for quarter augren quarter quarter of Section No ... _, in Township No. One? 28) 5 Pmi. of Range No. 4 acres. meet containing NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT KNOWN, That on presentation of this Certificate to the COMMISSIONER OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE, the said = mm shall be entitled to a Patent for the Tract of Land above described. Register. 96

For a number of years, grandfather, Peter would reluctantly do all the farm work. Oxen were used to pull wagons and machinery, but during the early years planting seeds was done by hand. The crops consisted chiefly of wheat, corn, oats and flax. The crops were machine cut when ripe, but had to be hand tied into sheaves. This was a job for the older children, boys and girls. They had to make their own "string" for tying the grain straw. They also grew some sugar cane which was made into syrup at a nearby press.

They were fortunate to have a river running through their property, however it would sometimes flood in the spring and they would have to go to higher ground until the river receded.

When Peter became more established he bought horses and machinery such as a seeder, harrow and mower. They also raised some cows, and chickens. They had as many as eighty-five ducks which were used for food as well as feathers for their feather beds and pillows. There was a lot of loud "Quack-Quacking" when Eva plucked the ducks once a year. Eva had a large garden and cultivated fruit and berries. They also grew watermelons and sold wagon loads of them.

Since Dakota was open prairie, it was difficult to get fuel. They used slough hay for heating and did their baking in a brick oven also heated with straw. It was difficult for Eva to get all her work done once the children began going to school. She had to do all the sewing by hand, finally they had enough money to buy a sewing machine which helped out.

Peter's parents, Tobias B. & Katharina lived nearby and before Peter's Father died he told him that he should explore the Canadian Frontier. In 1893 Peter and some other settlers went to Saskatchewan to look for land. They liked the country quite well and filed for land near the present site of Waldheim. They then returned to Dakota.

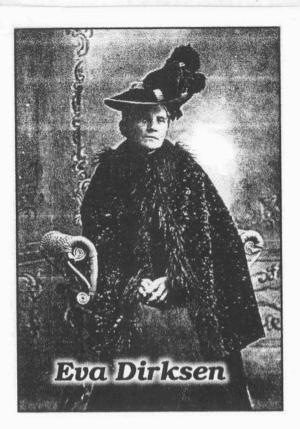
Eva and Peter lived on their homestead for 22 years, from 1876 to 1898. Eva gave birth to twelve children on this place. My Mother Anna was born June 4, 1882 and was the fifth child in the lineup.

In April of 1898, Peter and Eva sold their farm, loaded the horses, machinery and household goods on a freight car and moved to Saskatchewan. On arrival at the Canadian Border, Eva laid down the law. She said "Peter you were the boss in America, Now, in Canada, I am the boss", and she was.

The Canadian railroad only went as far as Rosthern. The road from there to Waldheim was very bad and it took some time to get their things moved. Peter and Eva stayed on that farm for about three years, but Anna (my Mother) and three of her sisters left to work in Rosthern.

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In 1901, Eva and Peter also moved to Rosthern and bought a board and rooming house in town. Eva now had her own business, she also bought a dress shop for my Mother (Anna). Mother became a very good seamstress and was happy to have her own store.



In 1906, Abe Neufeld, Susan's husband helped remodel the rooming house. First it was cut in two and part of it was turned around and reconnected to conform to better living. Abe Neufeld moved the cut off section with his steam engine.

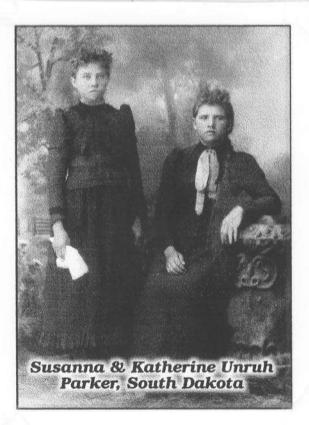
During the remodeling, mother Eva took my mother Anna and the two young boys, Toby and Willie and went on an extended vacation to see her sister, Anna P. Dirksen (Peter C. Walls's wife) in Missoula, Montana. This is where my Dad met up with mother on his return from California.

Upon returning home, Toby the younger brother started to work in the the local drug store where he worked for 4 years. Grandfather Peter, worked at Bashford's lumber yard for several years in Rosthern and in later years did odd jobs in the community.



Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen had 12 children as fo	ollows:
--	---------

1.	Cornelius	Unruh	(1877-1933)	
2.	Katherine	Unruh	(1878-1964)	
3.	Susanna	Unruh	(1879-1973)	
4.	Benjamin	Unruh	(1881-1881)	died in infancy
5.	Anna	Unruh	(1882-1945)	(Mother)
6.	Minnie	Unruh	(1884-1904)	
7.	Mary	Unruh	(1885-1960)	
8.	Louise	Unruh	(1887-1964)	
9.	Rose	Unruh	(1890-1950)	
10.	Bertha	Unruh	(1892-1943)	
11.	Tobias	Unruh	(1894-1982)	
12.	Willie	Unruh	(1896-1913)	





1st child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen. Cornelius P. Unruh (1877-1933) Married Helena Deckert (1876-1955)

Cornelius P. (CP) Unruh was born at Parker, South Dakota, Helena Deckert born July 1, 1876, they were married at Parker, South Dakota in 1897. The following winter of 1897-1898, they left South Dakota for Saskatchewan as someone had taken out a homestead for them some years before. (This might have been his father, Peter, who was in Saskatchewan in 1894 and had taken up a homestead for himself).

Cornelius was not happy with this homestead so he had it exchanged for another one. So he worked in his Uncle Tobias store for some months and in June, 1899 moved to his farm south of Waldheim. Around 1902 he moved to Hague a few miles from Rosthern where he was the "Justice of the Peace" and had a real estate office.

Late in 1920, he sold out and moved to Los Angeles in hope that a warmer climate would help his son Percy. Not much was known about cerebral palsy at that time. Both Cornelius and Helena died at Norco, California and are buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Glendale, California.

Cornelius P. Unruh and Helena Decker had 6 children as follows:

1. Bertha Unruh (1898-1978) Married Wm. Hansen (0000-0000)



Bertha Unruh born August 24, 1898 at Waldheim, Saskatchewan, she married William Emanuel Hansen at Los Angeles on July 17,1929. Bertha died in August 1978 at Spokane, Washington.

<A-1> Helen Marie Hansen (0000-1986) was unmarried, she was born handicapped and died on April 4, 1986 at Spokane, Washington

2. Annie Unruh (1899-1986) born October 7, 1899 at Waldheim, Saskatchewan. She was unmarried and died October 26, 1986 at Fontana, California. Ann was engaged to a nice man, but he was killed by the Germans in world War 1. 3. Alma Unruh (1903-1991) Married Edgar Kemp (1904-1984)

Alma Unruh born April 4, 1903 at Hague, Saskatchewan. She married Edgar Charles Kemp on September 3, 1926 in Los Angeles, Calif. Edgar Kemp was born July 15, 1904 at Darby, England, and died September 18, 1984 at Inglewood, California. Alma died June 5, 1991 at Mira Loma, California.

Alma Unruh and Edgar Kemp had 3 children as follows: <A-1> William D. Kemp (1927- Married Cecille Taylor (0000-<B-1> William Kemp (0000-<B-2> Michael Kemp (0000-<B-3> David Kemp (0000-<B-4> Laura Kemp (0000-<A-2> James Charles Kemp (1931- Married Barbara Black (0000-

<A-2> James Charles Kemp (1931- Married Barbara Black (0000-<B-1> Craig Kemp (0000-<B-2> Patricia Kemp (0000-

NOTE: James and John are twins

4. Algernon (Algie) Unruh (1910- Married Juanita Shadle (1915-

Algie Unruh born February 3, 1910 at Hague, Saskatchewan. Juanita Shadle born April 26, 1915 at Boonville, Texas. They were married February 1, 1934 at Santa Ana, California. They had only 1 child.

5. Irene Unruh (1915-1963) Married Bruno Norman (0000-Irene Unruh born April 19, 1915 at Hague, Saskatchewan, married Bruno Norman at Santa Monica, California. They had only one child. Irene's 2nd marriage was to Harold Grey (0000-<A-1> Thomas Norman (0000-

6. Percy Unruh (1920-1975) born May 19, 1920 at Hague, Sask. Percy was unmarried and died November 21, 1975 at Riverside, California.







Early days - main street Rosthern, Sask.

2nd child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Katherina Unruh (1878-1964) Married Henry Kunkel (1871-1953)

Katherina (Katie, Tena) Unruh was born at Parker, South Dakota on April 28, 1878. She married Heinrich (Henry) Kunkel, son of Tobias Kunkel and Katharine Peters on February 12, 1897 at Parker, South Dakota. Katherina Unruh and Henry Kunkel came to Saskatchewan the year before her parents, (Peter Unruh's) did.

Katharina died January 25, 1964 at Rosthern, Saskatchewan. Henry Kunkel born August 16, 1871 in the Crimea and died in 1953. Henry and his first son Tobias were both bricklayers.



Katherina Unruh and Henry Kunkel had 6 children as follows:

1.	Tobias	Kunkel	(1897 - 1959)	
2.	Martha	Kunkel	(1899 - 1975)	
3.	Harry	Kunkel	(1901 - 1970)	
4.	Matilda	Kunkel	(1902 - 1997)	
5.	Theodore	Kunkel	(1918-1993)	(Ted)
6.	Vernon	Kunkel	(1923-1940)	

1. Tobias Kunkel (1897-1959) unmarried, born October 1897 and died May 28, 1959 at Waldheim, Saskatchewan.

2. Martha Kunkel (1899-1975) Married Jacob Loewen (0000-1979)

Martha Kunkel born June 1, 1899 at Waldheim, Saskatchewan. She married Jacob (Jake, Jack) Loewen, (son of Cornelius Loewen and Katharine Dirksen). Martha died December 21, 1975 and Jacob died in 1979, both buried at The Pas, Manitoba, Canada. This Loewen family was very musical, they had their own band and made many recordings.

Martha Kunkel and Jacob Loewen had 2 children as follows: <A-1> Marvin Loewen (1923-1995) Married Annie Klassen (0000Marvin was born November 5, 1923 at Hepburn, Saskatchewan, married Annie Klassen October 24, 1959 in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. Marvin died October 27, 1995 at The Pas, Manitoba. They have 1 child as follows:

<B-1> Burnell Loewen (1970- Married Angle (0000-

3. Harry Kunkel (1901-1970) Married Elsie Friesen (1909-0000)

Harry Kunkel born January 1901 at Rosthern, Saskatchewan married Elsie Friesen on December 26, 1927. Elsie was born in Russia. Harry Kunkel died March 17, 1970 at Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada.

Harry Kunkel and Elsie Friesen had only 1 daughter.

<A-1> Audrey Jeanne Kunkel (1946- born January 27, 1946 at Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.

4. Matilda Kunkel (1902-1997) Married Clifford Pollock (0000-1949)

Matilda Kunkel born October 28, 1902 at Rosthern, Saskatchewan. She married Clifford Pollock at Waldheim, Saskatchewan in 1941. Clifford Pollock died September 8, 1949. Matilda passed away on October 8, 1997 at the age of 95 years. she was buried in th Waldheim cemetery.

They had only 1 child as follows:

<A-1> Winston R. Pollock (1945- Married Siegrid Janot (1943-

Winston Roger Pollock born October 20, 1945 at Nipawin, Saskatchewan (My home town). Siegrid Martha Janot born December 21, 1943 at Grand Prairie, Alberta. They were married July 26, 1979 at Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. They have 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Gordon Henry Pollock (1981-<A-2> Carl Douglas Pollock (1982-

5. Theodore (Ted) Kunkel (1918-1993) Married Enid Campbell (0000-

Ted Kunkel born October 10, 1918 at Rosthern, Saskatchewan. He married Enid Elvira Campbell in 1946. Ted lived in Waldheim in his early years. He moved to Saskatoon in 1936 were he worked and was well known and was a respected machinist for many years. He retired and moved to Shellbrook, Saskatchewan in 1975 where he operated a small repair shop to keep himself busy. Ted passed away on January 2, 1993 and is buried in the Woodlawn cemetery in Saskatoon. Ted and Enid have 3 children as follows: <A-1> Nancy Mae Kunkel (1947- Married Albert Knoll (0000-<B-1> Kimberly Rosanne Knoll (1968-<B-2> Mary Ann Edith Knoll (1970-<B-3> Noelle Amalia Knoll (1974-<B-4> Sherri-Lynn Knoll (1978-

<A-2> Robert V. T. Kunkel (1948- Married Lorraine ____(0000-<B-1> Colin Kunkel (1975-<B-2> Jamie Kunkel (1980-

<A-3> Jerold Henry Tobias Kunkel (0000- Married Christine Welsh 6. Vernon Kunkel (1923-1940) born at Hepburn, died at Rosthern.

3rd child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Susanna Unruh (1879-1973) Married Abram J. Neufeld (1876-1965)

Susanna Unruh was born near Marion Junction, (Parker) South Dakota on December 2, 1879. She married Abram J. Neufeld on April 30, 1904 at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan. Susanna (Susie) passed away on January 8, 1973 at Rosthern, Sask.

Abram J. Neufeld was the son of Johann A. Neufeld and Anna Thiessen. He was born near Mountain Lake, Minnesota on November 18, 1876, and died February 22, 1965 at Rosthern, Saskatchewan.



Their wedding photo

THE ABRAM J. & SUSANNA (UNRUH) NEUFELD STORY (By Esther (Neufeld) Ramsay, September, 1996)

Abram J. Neufeld was born 18 November 1876, in Dalton Township, Cottonwood County, Minnesota, on his parents homestead, S.1/2, SE 1/4 34 - 107-35. He usually gave his birthplace as Windom, Minnesota. He was the third living child of Johann and Anna (Thiessen) Neufeld who had come from the village of Sparrau, Molotschna Colony in Southern Russia in August of 1875, and settled in the Mountain Lake area. Since he was one of the older children in a large family, it became necessary for him to leave home at a very early age to earn his own living.

Abram had little or no formal education. Sometimes he said he had been at school for only a day and at other times he said it had been for a month. However, he taught himself to read and write so that he was able to take the examinations for third and secondclass stationary steam engineering certificates. He was able to do any mathematics connected with farm work and became an avid reader, remembering facts long afterwards. He could have been a great scholar if he would have had the opportunity to attend school.

After 1890, land for settlement in Minnesota was becoming scarce and farmers and their sons were becoming interested in the homestead lands opening up in Saskatchewan. There is reason to believe that Abe was with a group of men looking for land in the Swift Current area of Saskatchewan in the early 1890's. It was reported to them that in the early 1880's the Saskatchewan River was dry at Swift Current and that around Regina there had been cracks a foot wide in the gumbo.

Abe emigrated to Saskatchewan in 1899, much the same time as his parents did. In February of 1900 he applied for a homestead, SW 1/4 4 - 42 - 5 - W3M., a few miles south of Waldheim. His father had died in 1899 and so he lived with his mother and the rest of her family until May of 1903 when he moved to Rosthern to do carpentry with his brother, John.

On 30 April 1904, Abram Neufeld and Susanna (Susie) Unruh were married by Colin G. Young at "The Manse" of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church in Prince Albert, North West Territories.

Susie was born 2 December 1879 in Brotherfield Township, Turner County, South Dakota. She usually gave her birthplace as Marion Junction, SD. She was the daughter of Peter and Eva (Dirksen) Unruh. She attended school from about the age of seven to fourteen. One of her special tasks was to heat the outdoor oven with twisted grass when her mother was baking bread. The idea was to have the oven so hot that when the bread was ready to go in the oven could be closed up and bake the bread without further attention. This was a very tedious job for a little girl. At harvest time she would help her older brother and sister in the field, tying sheaves and stooking. Susie came to Waldheim, Saskatchewan with her parents in the spring of 1898. For a couple of years she worked for Nick and Anna Schmidt in a hotel in Rosthern. Then when her parents opened their boarding house in Rosthern, she cooked for them.

After Abe and Susie were married, Abe continued at carpentry until the fall of 1904 when he went to work as engineer in the Union Supply Flour Mill in Rosthern. He worked here until 1918, but as the mill did not operate the year round he bought a plowing and threshing outfit with which to break land and thresh crops for people in the vicinity in his spare time. At that time many crops were cut and then stacked in the yard to be threshed later on when a threshing machine would be available.

In later years when Abe and his second cousin, Dietrich D. (D.D.) Neufeld, got together, they would tell story after story of the early days when they worked together, of threshing in January and sleeping in strawstacks to avoid the lice and flees found in so many of the early settler's homes. How I wish now that I had made some effort to remember them. The story I remember best is as follows:

One fall day, Abe and D.D. were taking their threshing outfit from Rosthern across country to Waldheim. Late in the afternoon it became foggy, and since any roads in the district were likely only trails, they soon began to realize that they were lost. There was no point in going on so they shut down the engine and, leaving the outfit they began to walk. To make matters worse, dusk was beginning to fall. Fortunately, after some time, they came across a familiar farmyard.

Now they knew where they were but they had no idea as to what direction they had come from with their outfit. But there was no point in worrying about that at the moment. Going to the house they knocked on the door and explained that they were on their way to Waldheim, but because of the fog and the coming darkness they had left their outfit some distance away and hoped that they could stay overnight.

They were assured that they were welcome to stay. They spent a pleasant evening and had a good night's sleep, but in the morning there was still this problem - where was their outfit? And how could they leave to look for it without their hosts becoming aware that they had been lost.

After breakfast they prepared to leave but with their problem still unsolved. Then as they stepped outside Abe noticed an unusually high windmill in the barnyard.

"You surely must be able to see a great distance from the top of that windmill," said Abe. "Would you mind if I go up and take a look around"?

Of course they didn't mind, so up he went and taking a look all around the horizon, he spotted their outfit in the distance. After coming down he commented on the splendid view from up there, thanked the people for their hospitality and left with D.D. to continue on their journey.

It was while Abe and Susie lived in Rosthern that their two children were born - Esther on 15 September 1915 and Edwin on 5 April 1918.

The dust in the flour mill was beginning to affect Abe's health so he decided to take up full time farming. He bought the NW 1/47 - 41 - 4- W3, about half way between Hague and Hepburn. The family moved there in April 1919.

Abe also did some work for the municipality. For a time he had the job of "dragging" the road between his farm and Hague. Today this would be called maintaining the road. In the book <u>Old</u> <u>Furrows and New - the Story of Rosthern</u>, "dragging" is described as follows:

"To maintain a road a farmer might receive the municipal drag, an implement pulled by a four horse team, and dragged over the road after a heavy rain to smooth out the ruts. No cash was paid in wages. All earnings were used to reduce a farmer's taxes. Usually a limit was set as to what portion of a farmer's taxes could be "worked off" in this way.

The implement usually was a small platform with a scraper made of angle iron or something similar underneath. The driver would stand on this platform and may also place some stones on it for extra weight.

By the middle of the 1920's, a number of Abe's brothers and sisters had moved to Oregon and there was some pressure for him to do the same. So when the chance came to sell the farm he did so, and on 17 February 1926, one of the coldest days of the winter, there was a sale of machinery, livestock and household effects. The next week and a half was spent visiting relatives, getting passports and visas, etc. This was intended to be a permanent move!

Abe rented a house at 818 Jefferson St., in Dallas, Oregon, with the intention of buying an orchard. Most of the relatives lived on small farms but were working in the sawmill as well. Abe inspected various orchards but he was really more familiar with fields of grain than fruit trees. One day, after visiting a strawberry farm, he said, "Let him pick strawberries who wants to pick strawberries, I am going back to Canada". We packed up and left as soon as school was out for the summer. That fall the bottom fell out of the prune market and the fruit was left on the ground to rot. Most of the orchards in the Dallas Area were prune orchards. With no place to call home, it was decided to make the Macrorie area headquarters from which to look for land. But Abe did not find any land he wished to buy that summer so he rented a cottage just outside the campus of Battleford Academy for the 1926-27 School year.

In the meantime he continued to look for land. He was interested in the Nipawin district and also in the Peace River Country, but the roads in both places were too wet to travel on. Finally he ended up buying the S1/2 22 - 26 - 8 - W3, a few miles south of Tichfield, Saskatchewan. Abe went out there in early 1927 to put in the crop, with the rest of the family arriving after school closed in June.

The house was an old rambling T-shaped structure which needed a lot of work done to make it livable. The church school was four miles away, too far to walk each day in winter. We had no horses and the roads were not passable for cars in winter. (The public school was no better since it was three miles away.)

There was a small one-roomed building, approximately 12 X 15 feet in size, finished inside, in the farm yard. This Abe moved onto a corner of Mike Bodrug's pasture, a short distance from the school. Here we spent the winter months of the next three school years. The following two winters were spent on the farm.

All went well the first years. Then the depression plus a severe drought arrived at about the same time. Abe continued to put in crops but they yielded less and less each year. In time it seemed that all that would grow was wild oats, stinkweed and gophers. Very little money came in from what did grow, land payments came due and could not be met.

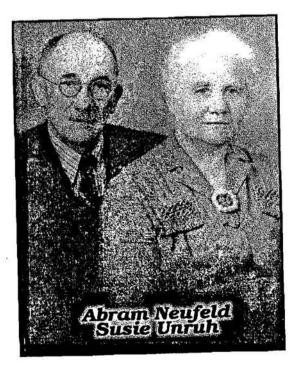
Finally, in the fall of 1931, Abe went to look at land which had been opened up for homesteads in the bush country north of Nipawin. The crop this year had yielded 1,200 bushels and was sold for 30 cents per bushel. The coming winter it was decided to move to the White Fox, Saskatchewan district. Abe was 55 years of age and it meant beginning all over again. A freight car was loaded with the farm machinery, household effects and a couple of cows and shipped to Nipawin. The family traveled with the truck.

Abe had intended to take up one of the homesteads that had opened up about 10 miles north of the Prince Albert - Nipawin highway, but this did not work out. The fall of '32 he had the opportunity to trade in all of his farm machinery for a quarter section of land, SW 1/4 33 - 35- 15 - W2. He worked as engineer in Lamb & Johnson's saw mill in Love until he had earned enough to buy machinery of his own again. Then for some years he broke land for people in the neighborhood. This he did besides clearing off the brush and farming his own land. And so the years went by. Times were difficult but gradually improved. But it was not until the winter of 1940 that they made their first trip outside the district. Abe did fairly well, but by the middle of 1940's age and health did not allow him to continue on the farm. He had been bothered with arthritis and stomach trouble for a good many years and these became worse as time went by. In early June of 1945, he must have had a slight stroke. He awoke one morning unable to move. This lasted only a few hours but ever after he was bothered with severe internal pain.

In April of 1946, they packed up a few things, sold the rest at a sale and moved to Hague where they lived until 1950 then they moved to Waldheim. Here Susie could attend church regularly and also they would be near a doctor and hospital.

Abe spent three months in the hospital in 1953, after which he was pretty much an invalid. However he was able to remain at home until the fall of 1959 when both he and Susie moved into the Mennonite Nursing Home at Rosthern, Saskatchewan. It was here that Abe died 22 February 1965. Susie had Parkinson's but she lived on until 8 January 1973. She had been bedridden since 1964 but through it all she was reported as having been very patient. She was very lonely after Abe died. When she could do nothing else she spent time repeating Bible verses and passages. John 14 was a favorite. She also spent time praying for her children and grandchildren, mentioning each one of them by name.







Abe & Susie Neufeld farm near Hague, Sask. from 1919-1925



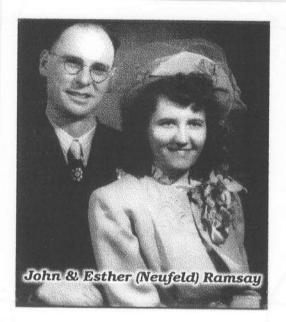
Abe & Susie Neufeld Home at Brookdale, Saskatchewan



Harvesting the crops

1st child of 2 of Susanna Unruh and Abram Neufeld. Esther Neufeld (1915- Married John Ramsay (1917-

Esther Neufeld was born on September 13, 1915 at Rosthern, Saskatchewan. She married John David Ramsay on March 16, 1949 at Hague, Saskatchewan. John Ramsay was born at Bradwardine, Manitoba. John is a retired farmer and they both live at Brandon, Manitoba.



Esthe	er	Neufeld	an	d	John	Ramsav
have	5	children	as	fo	llows	:

1. Phyllis J.	Ramsay	(1950-
2. Patricia A.	Ramsay	(1951-
3. Robert John	Ramsay	(1952-
4. Wm. Bruce	Ramsay	(1954-
5. Judy M.	Ramsay	(1956-

1st child of 5 of Esther Neufeld and John Ramsay. Phyllis J. Ramsay (1950- Married Robert (Bob) Willauer (1945-

Robert Willauer born of Pennsylvania parents, Morris Willauer and Sarah Elizabeth Young on December 17, 1945. Phyllis Jeanne Ramsay was born on March 20, 1950 at Brandon, Manitoba. Robert is in construction.

2nd child of 5 of Esther Neufeld and John Ramsay. Patricia A. Ramsay (1951- Married Jim Selman (1948-

Jim Selman born at Fort Francis, Ontario, parents, Norman Selman and Erma Peters. Patricia Ann Ramsay was born on April 16, 1951 at Brandon, Manitoba. Patricia has a B.Sc. in nursing. They live at Tswwassen, British Columbia. 3rd child of 5 of Esther Neufeld and John Ramsay. Robert Ramsay (1952- Married Margitta Kropf (1955-

Robert John Ramsay was born September 9, 1952 at Brandon, Manitoba. Margitta was born November 29, 1955 at High Prairie, Alberta. They were married on August 21, 1977 at Edmonton, AB. Robert has his Master in Civil Engineering.

<A-1> Carlene Ramsay (1979- born in Edmonton, Alberta

<A-2> Shaun Ramsay (1982- born in Edmonton, Alberta

4th child of 5 of Esther Neufeld and John Ramsay. Wm. Bruce Ramsay (1954- Married Estelle Prince (1953-

William Bruce Ramsay trained as an electrical engineer. He is Senior Engineer, Load Survey and Analysis Load Researcher for Alberta Power. They live at Sherwood Park, Alberta. Estelle Prince, daughter of Robert John Prince and Rita Constance Gaudet was born at Shipman, Saskatchewan and grew up in Perth, Australia. Bruce and Estelle have triplets and another child as follows: (all born at Edmonton, Alberta.)

<a-1></a-1>	Michelle Nicole	Ramsay	(1986-	triplets Aug	22
<a-2></a-2>	Scott Alexander	Ramsay	(1986-	triplets Aug	22
<a-3></a-3>	Matthew Charles	Ramsay	(1986-	triplets Aug	22
<a-4></a-4>	Gregory William	Ramsay	(1987-	born August	25

5th child of 5 of Esther Neufeld and John Ramsay

Judith Marlene Ramsay (1956-

Judith was born on April 16, 1956 at Carberry, Manitoba. She worked as Secretary for Simlot Chemicals in Brandon for about 10 years. Since then she has been Department Assistant at Brandon University.



Esther Neufeld & John Ramsay

2nd child of 2 of Susanna Unruh and Abram Neufeld Edwin Neufeld (1918- Married Irma Drake (1918-

Edwin Neufeld was born on April 5, 1918 at Rosthern, Saskatchewan. Irma Drake, daughter of Henry Milton Drake and Margaret Clark, was born on June 8, 1918 at Strasburg, Saskatchewan. Edwin is a retired CNR Station Agent and they both retired at Quill Lake, Saskatchewan. Erma is in a nursing home in nearby Watson, Sask., since early 1996.

Edwin Neufeld and Irma Drake have 1 child as follows:

Sharon Neufeld (1955- Married Stanley Hufnagel (1952-

Sharon Neufeld was born on July 5, 1955 at Langley Prairie, British Columbia. Stanley Howard Hufnagel, son of Joseph Hufnagel and Mabel Kalmakoff was born August 3, 1952 at Quill Lake, Sask. Sharon is a teacher and Stanley does road work for the town of Quill Lake.

Sharon Neufeld and Stanley Hufnagel have 4 children as follows:

<a-1></a-1>	Kelsey Lynn	Hufnagel	(1974-	born	at	Saskatoo	on,Sk.
<a-2></a-2>	Heather Ann	Hufnagel	(1976-	born	at	Watson,	Sask.
<a-3></a-3>	Joseph Abram	Hufnagel	(1979-	born	at	Watson,	Sask.
<a-4></a-4>	Robyn Leigh	Hufnagel	(1980-	born	at	Watson,	Sask.



Kelsey, Joey, Heather & Robin

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Kelsey, Joey, Heather & Robin

prents yes (57251) hot in GM THE ESTHER (NEUFELD) RAMSAY STORY (In her own words, September 1996)

I was born in the town of Rosthern, Saskatchewan, on a snowy 13th day of September, 1915, at the home of my parents, Abram and Susanna (Unruh) Neufeld. Apparently my father was so excited by this event that he mislaid some of his good sense. He lit a match to see how much gas there was in a gas barrel and as a result burned his face, I suppose he had reason to be excited. I was born eleven and a half years after he and my mother were married and was the oldest living child in the family.

My recollections of Rosthern are few. My grandfather, Peter Unruh, died about a year after I was born. I of course do not remember him but mother recalled that I had insisted on being on his bed when he was ill. I dimly recall getting on the train with my aunt Rose Unruh for a trip to Hague to visit my uncle, Cornelius Unruh, and his family.

By 1918 we were living in Grandma Eva Unruh's former boarding house and it was here that my brother Edwin, was born in April. Mother was doing her best to bake some schnetke (biscuits) before he made his appearance and I, of course, was trying to help her put them on a pan. I most likely was not much help just then. The influenza epidemic of 1918-19 also occurred at this time. We were very fortunate. My father was the only one in our family to get it, and in spite of being very ill for some time, he recovered.

I was going on five years of age when we moved to the farm some seven or eight miles west of Hague where we lived for the next five years. And here I spent my early childhood, and they were happy years. There was always a dog to play with and kittens in the barn.

We also had two cows, Bess and Queen. At times I used to pester mom to let me help with the milking. Since we had only the two cows and mother wanted all the milk that they would give, she was not too anxious to let me experiment. She did let me milk Bess when she was about to go dry but that did not satisfy me. So one day I decided to take things into my own hands and show mother that I could do the milking. I got the milk pail and stool and confidently sat down beside Queen and started to milk. The next instant Queen gave a kick and I, milk pail and stool went flying in different directions. That was the end of the milking. I picked myself up and stood out behind the barn until certain parts of me stopped hurting. Mother was rather horrified when she learned of this escapade.

Once or twice a year we would take a shopping trip to Saskatoon some thirty miles away. Mother would do her shopping at Eatons but to me the trip meant seeing the wonders of Woolworth's which truly was a 5 and 10 cent store in those days. All the little trinkets sparkled under the lights. How difficult it was to choose the one thing I really wanted! Threshing time was also an interesting time, maybe more so to me than to those who had to do all the work. The table would be lengthened to its fullest extent, dishes would be borrowed from the neighbors and the Kunkel girls, Martha and Matilda might come over to help. Cooking would be going on all day. Lunches sent out to the field in mid-afternoon were very interesting because there might be something left over for us children.

An interesting incident happened while we were living on the farm. One spring dad saved two nest of wild duck eggs he came across while plowing the field. Mother took the eggs and put them under a couple of broody hens. When the eggs hatched many of the ducklings did not survive. I guess the hen did not know how to take care of them. Some of them did survive but disappeared in the fall. It must have been the following year when grandpa and grandma Born were visiting us that grandpa called our attention to where the hens were feeding in the barnyard. There were two wild ducks feeding with them and we were certain that they were two of the ducklings we had raised the year before. One of them returned for a short period for several years.

I began school after Easter of 1923. Dad had helped me learn the ABC's at home and I also had the first primer. So far we had always spoken Plattdeutch at home but I had enough knowledge of English to get along at school, an advantage over some of the other beginners who came from the nearby Mennonite village. That first day it seemed as if they were all looking at me as though I were a creature from Mars. However we soon became friends.

1926 found us in Oregon for some three months, an adventurous time for a ten year old. Then it was back to Saskatchewan and the Macrorie area were I believe some of my most lasting friendships were formed.

We left Macrorie in 1932 because of the drought and the depression, and moved to the White Fox area. Not long after that I was able to spend two years at Canadian Junior College near Lacombe, Alberta. This was one of the highlights of my life and I was able to finish my high-school. But the years that followed seemed like lost years, time that just went by, year after year.

Then in March of 1943 I joined the RCAF WD as a WOG (wireless on ground). I spent seven months in Montreal in training and then was sent to Sea Island at Vancouver. I doubt very much that I benefited any one else except myself during the time I was in the RCAF. I had something to do and saw a few places I might not have had the privilege to see otherwise. Afterward I lived in Saskatoon for a few years working at Crest Craft.

In March of 1949, John Ramsay and I were married at my parents home at Hague, Saskatchewan. For the next thirty-two years we farmed at Brookdale, Manitoba. These were the busy years as we had a section of land as well as cattle and John did all the work himself most of the time. We tried to get in at least one, two if possible, visits each year to my parents during the years they lived at Waldheim, Saskatchewan. It was during those years that our children were born, Phyllis, Patricia, Robert, Bruce and Judith. They were at home until they reached Grade 12 and then they were away to places such as College Heights, Alberta, Lincoln, Nebraska, Denver, Colorado and Edmonton, Alberta.

Phyllis got her B.Sc. in Secretarial Science and spent years as secretary and in accounting, etc, in Vancouver, Calgary, Richmond and Seattle. She married Robert Willauer at Bellevue, Washington in 1990 and they live east of Rocky Mt. House, Alberta. Robert is in construction and due to a leg injury some time ago finds it difficult to work in the cold weather in winter. So they have bought a lot south of Phoenix, Arizona and plan to take their 5th wheeler there for the winter. Robert has duel citizenship so he hopes to find work down there.

Patricia has her B.Sc. in Nursing. She began her career in Winnipeg but then went to Vancouver in 1974 and has been with Vancouver General Hospital ever since. At present she works in the Clinic three days a week. Jim is in construction and in his spare time they have re-built a number of houses. At present they live in a house they have completely redone on the beach at Tsawwassen. High tide brings the water up to the base of the house. Looking over the water you can see the ferries come and go to the docks.

Robert has his M.Sc in Civil Engineering. For over 18 years he worked for the Transport Dept. of the Alberta government in the Bridge building department. Since the Government has privatized the division, Bob began working for a private company this summer. He and Marty have two children, Carlene and Shaun. Carlene is away to Canadian Union College this year for her grade twelve.

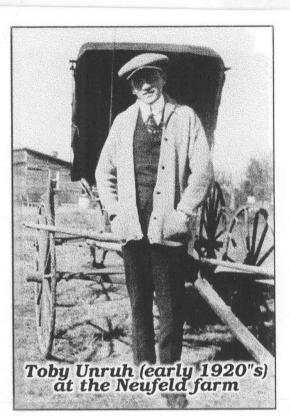
Bruce has his B.Sc. in Electrical Engineering. He has worked for Alberta Power ever since his graduation in 1978. He and Estelle live on an acreage east of Sherwood Park and have four children triplets plus one. Estelle home teaches them.

Judith took secretarial training at Assiniboine Community College and worked for Simplot Chemicals in Brandon for ten years. Then for the last eleven or so years she has worked as Department Assistant in Nursing and Health Studies at Brandon University.

Then fifteen years ago in 1981, John and I retired to Brandon. The years have gone by swiftly and we have definitely slowed down. We have managed to do a fair amount of traveling during these years, maybe out of necessity if we wanted to see the family. Now we are hoping to be around when our fiftieth anniversary rolls around in 1999. 4th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Benjamin Unruh (1881-1881) Died in infancy

5th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Anna Unruh (1882-1945) Married Henry Wall (1884-1959) (See the Henry Peter Wall family for this section







6th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Wilhelmina (Minnie) Unruh (1884-1904) was single, she was born at Parker, South Dakota and died of typhoid fever at Rosthern, Saskatchewan.



Unruh sisters at home (Rosthern) Bertha, Minnie, Rose, Mary, Louise Edna Wall as a baby



Dra Der geren gaught.

7th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Mary Unruh (1885-1960) Married Gilbert Severson (1883-1957)

Gilbert Severson born February 28, 1883 in Wisconsin. Around 1906 Gilbert arrived in Saskatchewan and filed for a homestead on 2 quarters of land near Macrorie. He first built a sod house to live in as most new settlers had to do.

About early in 1908, Gilbert decided it was time for a wife. He built a new house out of logs and lumber, then proposed to his childhood friend, Hattie Hurburst, who was in Wisconsin. They were married and settled down to raise a family and build up the farm operation.

Gilbert used horses for the farm work, later he was able to purchase a tractor and other farm equipment. On May 13, 1909, their first child was born, Agnes Marion Severson. Times were getting much better and Gilbert was able to obtain a full threshing outfit and did harvest work for other farmers in the area.

Suddenly tragedy worked it's way into their home. Wife Hattie became seriously ill and was not able to take care of herself or baby, Agnes. My mother (Anna Unruh Wall) was very close and good friends with Hattie and Gilbert. My mother arranged for her sister Mary (Unruh) to move in to the Severson household and work as a housekeeper and personal nurse for Hattie.

Aunt, Mary Unruh was born on April 30, 1885 near Parker, South Dakota. Mary lived at home with her parents in the large boarding house in Rosthern. Until she reached the age of 30 or so, Mary had spent most of her life around Rosthern, doing house work, helping her parents with the boarders and in her spare time, worked with my mother in the dress shop, mother owned in town.

About 1916, during World War 1, Mary went to North Dakota to train as a nurse in a private hospital. But during the influenza epidemic, the doctor became ill and died and the hospital had to close. She returned to Rosthern for a time and then went to Macrorie, Sask., where my mother was now living.

Hattie's health grew steadily worse and she was aware that the end was near. Before Hattie died, she made my mother promise her that she would arrange to have Mary take her place as wife for her husband Gilbert and bring up baby Agnes after she passed away. This arrangement Gilbert also agreed to. Hattie finally passed away 1919.

As this was all prearranged and agreed to, Mary and Gilbert were married August 4, 1919 at the home of my aunt, Katie Kunkel, on the farm near Hepburn, Sask. Mary proved to be a good wife, she adopted baby Agnes. she always had a large vegetable garden, milked the cows and did the farm chores. Two more daughters came along, Violet born August 4, 1920 and Vivian born May 24, 1924 while the lived near Macrorie.

Gilbert sold the farm in 1943 and moved to the Fraser Valley, near Vancouver, British Columbia. Here he went into building and selling houses. On December, 24, 1957, Gilbert passed away at Langley, British Columbia and was buried in the Murrayville cemetery.

After Gilbert's death, Mary went to Portland, Oregon to live with her daughter, Vivian. In May of 1959 Mary suffered a bad stroke and was moved to California by air ambulance. She never recovered and died on August 28, 1960 in Azusa, California and was transported back to be buried by Gilbert in the Murrayville cemetery at Langley, British Columbia.



1st child of 3 of Gilbert Severson and 1st with Hattie Hurlburt Agnes Marion Severson (1909-1991) Married Charles Williams (1911-Agnes was born on May 13, 1909 at Macrorie, Saskatchewan.

> The Gilbert Severson Family by: Agnes Severson Williams Written in the 1970's

In 1906 at the age of 23 my father, Gilbert Severson, with his wife, Hattie Hurlburt, came from Wisconsin to homestead south of what is now Macrorie. Grandpa and Grandma Hurlburt and their three sons, (George, Arthur and Leslie) came at the same time and homesteaded on the quarter section just west of Dad's section. Back in those days Macrorie didn't exist. I can recall Dad telling of taking three days to go across the river to Davidson for supplies -- by ox team. You can be assured that they did not go often. dinner at 11 AM, lunch to be taken to the field at 4 PM and another dinner meal at 7 PM. And everything prepared from scratch!

After finishing my high-school work at the Adventist boarding school at Battleford, Saskatchewan, I taught at a one-room elementary school at Tugaske. Then in 1928 I went to Southern Michigan to Emmanuel Missionary College and worked for most of my expenses while going to school.

After graduating from college in 1932, I taught elementary school for two more years. In 1936 I went to teach at Oshawa Missionary College (now known as Kingsway College) near Toronto, remaining there for ten years.

In 1946 I was married to Charles Williams (originally from Alberta) and we went to work in Montreal for our church organization. Then in 1953 we moved to California for my husband to finish his college work at La Sierra College (60 miles east of Los Angeles). While there I worked as a supervisor in the college cafeteria. In 1957 following his graduation, we moved to Glendale, where Charles worked in the accounting department of the Glendale Medical Center, a 450 bed hospital facility.

In the meantime, Violet finished her high-school work by correspondence, and also at Oshawa Missionary College. Later she took her nurses training at the Florida Sanitarium and Hospital in Orlando, Florida. Subsequently she worked at a hospital in Tacoma Park, Maryland, and later at the white Memorial Hospital in Los Angeles.

Then in 1955 she was married to Jasper Wilson, and they lived in Monterey Park, while Violet continued working at the hospital. Later they moved to Ojai, California where they had a pleasant home with six rental cottages and also a walnut grove. In 1970, after a short illness, Violet passed away.

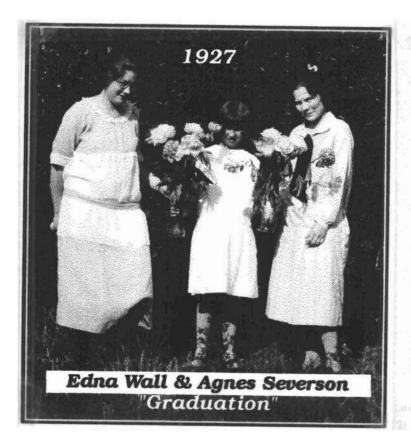
Dad and Mother and Vivian stayed on the farm at Macrorie until 1943 when they decided to sell the farm. What a auction sale they had!! It being wartime, the Red Cross requested the privilege of serving lunch at the sale. They used a whole barrel of water for the coffee and lemonade, and all the bread to be found in the stores in Macrorie and Tichfield. The place was packed with cars and people. The yard was filled with a lifetime collection of things to sell. That evening you couldn't find even a piece of haywire.

The folks settled in Langley, British Columbia where Dad built several houses. On Christmas eve of 1957 he passed away after a heavy heart attack. Mother sold their home in 1958 and went to live with Vivian in Portland, Oregon. In May 1959, mother suffered a stroke from which she never regained consciousness. She passed away in August 1960 in Southern California but was buried in the cemetery at Langley, B.C., Canada. Vivian had taken a secretarial course and has continued in that line of work throughout the intervening years. She started in Langley and later came to Glendale before we did and began work for the Voice of to Prophecy radio broadcast organization. Later she worked Southern and Northern in California areas as well as in Portland, Oregon. At the present time she is working as an executive secretary in San Jose, California.

Agnes Severson Williams (1970)

Agnes passed away on August 22, 1991 at Glendale, California.



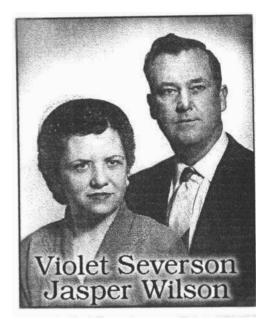


2nd child of 3 of Gilbert Severson and 1st with Mary Unruh

Violet Elizabeth Severson (1920-1970) Married Jasper Wilson (0000-

Violet was born on August 4, 1920 at Macrorie, Saskatchewan. Violet went to Orlando, Florida for her nurses training after finishing high school. She then worked at Rest Haven Sanitarium at Sidney, Vancouver Island, British Columbia.

Violet worked at Vancouver General Hospital before going to the White Memorial Hospital at Glendale, California. The next move was to Ojai, California where she was Supervisor of Obstretics at the Ojai Community Hospital. Violet died suddenly of lung cancer at Ventura, California on August 13, 1970 after less than 30 days notice of her illness.



She had married Jasper Wilson about 1955. They did not have any children.



3rd child of 3 of Gilbert Severson and 2nd with Mary Unruh Vivian Victoria Severson (1925 -

(unmarried)

Vivian was born on May 24, 1925 at Macrorie, Saskatchewan.

VIVIAN SEVERSON'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY Submitted February, 1998

I was born in a farmhouse on the Canadian prairie near the town of Macrorie, Saskatchewan. My father planted and harvested wheat on 320 acres. He used horses to work the fields, but by the time I arrived, a tractor did the job much better. The farm animals included three milk cows and assorted calves, a pony, two cats and some kittens--no chickens, however, as eggs were 3 cents a dozen. My mother had a large vegetable garden, so with milk, eggs, plus a few staples from town, the family ate well.

We attended a little white country church on a windswept hill, five miles from our farm. A school was in the basement of the church, and my sister, five years older, rode her pony, Bessie, to and from school during farming season, but during the long winter months we moved with a few necessities to a small one-room "shack" near the school so my sister could attend.

When I was ready for school Bessie pulled us in the two wheel cart my father built. My oldest sister was away at boarding school, and when my pony-riding sister finished elementary school grades, she also went there, which left me pretty much an only child. I graduated from the 8th grade, and then studied 9th, 10th, and 11th grade by correspondence.

About this time my folks decided to sell the farm and move to British Columbia where the winters were not so severe. All the farm and household items were sold in one day by auction, and with only our personal belongings, we headed West.

Canadian Junior College (now Canadian Union College) in Lacombe, Alberta, was on the way to British Columbia, so we rented an apartment near the school and I enrolled for my senior year. I enjoyed attending classes after studying by myself. During that winter my father made arrangements for living in B.C. He bought 15 acres in Langley Prairie and anticipated building on this site. In April my parents left for their new home, and I moved into the girls dormitory and suffered my first pangs of homesickness. After graduation, I left by train for the trip to my new home.

Since I always wanted to be a secretary I enrolled in a Business College near home. I learned office skills and after 8 months received my certificate. My first job was for a realtor and the equipment was rather primitive. During my 3 and 1/2 years for this company conditions improved but I still felt a need to better myself and chose Wall Wall College and obtained a student visa to study in the U.S.A. After a year at Walla Walla College, I felt confident that their business would lead me to a better job. Through a friend's influence I applied and received a job at the Voice of Prophecy Radio Broadcast.

I returned to Canada to obtain a permanent visa and headed for California by Greyhound bus. This was the beginning of my 42 years working for the S.D.A. denomination. During those years I spent time in various conference offices in Oregon and California. While I was employed, my vacation time increased from two to four weeks a year, and from 1980 to 1992 my wanderlust took me to some 35 overseas countries, and now I relive those tours through my photo album.

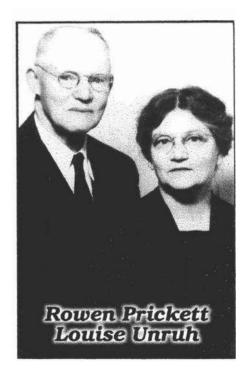
When I ended my work in 1992, I searched in many places for the perfect retirement spot, and was unsuccessful until I came to visit North Carolina. I was much impressed with all the green grass and trees. So I made the move here and have been happily living at Fletcher Park Inn for over 2 years. I enjoy the community atmosphere, and can truly say it is the nicest place I have ever lived.

Written in October, 1995

8th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Louise Unruh (1887-1964) Married Rowen Prickett (1870-1963)

Louise Unruh born near Parker, South Dakota, January 15, 1887. Louise spent her youth in Rosthern, Saskatchewan, Canada, where she finished her 8th grade. Then she helped her sister Anna (my mother) with dressmaking in the shop. dress Next she took а stenographic course in Prince Albert and worked for brother Cornelius in She then worked Hague. for the Adventist Conference office in Regina and later in Saskatoon.

She began her nurses training together with her sister, Mary in North Dakota, continued it at Portland Sanitarium and graduated August 15, 1921 at Glendale Sanitarium and Hospital, California. She joined her sister, Bertha and her mother at Rest Haven and 2 years later married Rowan Prickett in 1923.

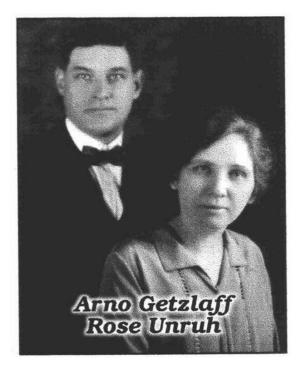


In 1941, they moved to Marysville, Washington where Louise was very active in the church and Dorcas Society. Louise had been visiting relatives in Arlington, California and suddenly became very ill and died January 13, 1964. She was buried in the Evergreen Cemetery in Everett, Washington. Louise Unruh and Rowen Prickett had no children of their own. Rowen Prickett and his 1st wife had one son.

Rowen Prickett was born on July 3, 1870 in West Unity, Ohio. The family later lived in a sod house in Nebraska. Rowen stated that he remembered "seeing the blue of the buffalo's eye". He went to college at Battle Creek, Michigan, then learned the printing trade at Pacific Press in Oakland, California, followed by nurses training at St. Helena Sanitarium with its first class in 1892.

In 1895, he accepted a call as a missionary to the islands in the South Pacific and would sail there on the ship "Pitcairn". The "Pitcairn" was a rugged, two mast, square rigger sailing vessel powered by ten sails, the mast 80 feet long. After months of sailing they landed at Bounty Bay at Pitcairn Island, a dangerous place to land a ship that size. Only a small boat could get anywhere near that rocky shore. Some people had to be carried on backs of other passengers. Uncle Rowen spent quite some time on the Island as a missionary.

Some time was also spent in Tahiti. He also served in Hawaii and Puerto Rico. Back in California, Rowen helped open the first vegetarian restaurant in Los Angeles. He assisted in the establishment of two sanitariums, Paradise Valley, near San Diego and Rest Haven near Victoria, British Columbia. Rowen passed away on September 24, 1963 at the age of 93. Internment was at Evergreen Cemetery in Everett, Washington.



9th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen:

Rose Unruh (1890-1950) Married Arno Getzlaff (1880-1959)

Rose Unruh born near Parker, South Dakota on March 23, 1890. After joining the SDA church, Rose accepted the position of Secretary to the Alberta Conference President.

In 1923, she graduated from the nurse's training course at the Glendale Sanitarium, Glendale, California, and came to College Place to nurse in the Walla Walla, Washington Sanitarium. In 1927 Rose married Arno Getzlaff and lived at College Place, Washington, to the time of her death on February 13, 1950. Rose was buried in the Mount Hope Cemetery at College Place, Washington. Rose Unruh and Arno Getzlaff had no children.

10th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Bertha Unruh (1892-1943) Married Albion Cooley (0000-0000)

Bertha Unruh born near Parker, South Dakota on May 20, 1892. When she was 6 years of age her parents moved with their family Rosthern, Saskatchewan, to 1914 Bertha Canada. In and several members of the family became members of the Seventh Day Adventist Church. She was working as a stenographer in a lawyer's office.

joined the SDA Later she conference staff at Regina, Saskatchewan. Later she served in Manitoba and Alberta. Subsequently she spent a number of years in secretarial work in the California field. In 1933, she married Albion S. Cooley and moved to Walla Walla, Washington. Bertha had cancer and passed away on February 18, 1943, she was buried in Mount Hope Cemetery,



College Place, Washington. Bertha Unruh and Albion Cooley had no children:

11th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Tobias Unruh (1894-1982) Married Margaret Schwartz (1897-1994)

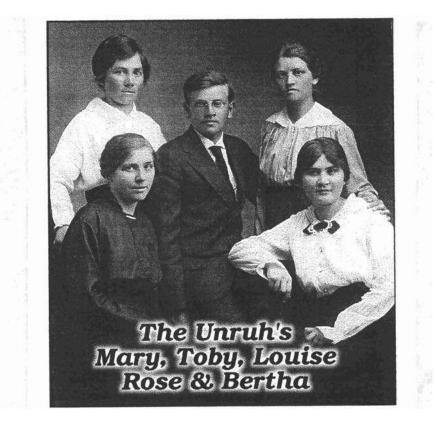


Tobias "Toby" Unruh was born on July 15, 1894 at Parker, South Dakota and died June 10, 1982 at Loma Linda, California.

Tobias, known as the famous T. E. Unruh, had his big interest in Education. He served as principal of Hinsdale Academy, Illinois; Dean of men at Cedar Lake Academy, Michigan; and Educational Secretary of the Michigan Conference of SDA's; then Educational Secretary of the Lake Union Conference at Berrien Springs, Michigan. He also was President of three local Conferences -Wisconsin Conference, 1940's; East Pennsylvania Conference 1947-1960; and the Indiana Conference in 1960. He retired soon after in 1963.

He had accomplished so many things that one would need a separate book to record his works. He lived in later life in Loma Linda California, where he died and his wife also passed away later on. Toby Unruh and Margaret Schwartz had no children.

12th child of 12 of Peter T. Unruh and Eva Dirksen: Willie Unruh (1896-1913) single Willie Unruh was born near Parker, South Dakota and died at Rosthern, Saskatchewan of spinal meningitis.



Now go back to the 8th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Katharine Unruh (1854-1915) Married Johan Engbrecht (1848-1894)

Katharine Unruh born on August 18, 1854, she and John Engbrecht were both born in Hierschau, Molotschna, Colony, Russia and both died at Parker, South Dakota.

Katharine Unruh and John Engbrecht had 11 children as follows and all were born near Parker, South Dakota.

1.	John	Engbrecht	(1879-0000)
2.	Peter	Engbrecht	(1880-0000)
3.	Anna	Engbrecht	(1882-1973)
4.	Katharina	Engbrecht	(1883-0000)
	Mary	Engbrecht	(1886-0000)
	Cornelius	Engbrecht	(1887-0000)
	Jacob	Engbrecht	(1890-1948)

NOTE: 4 other children died in infancy

 John Engbrecht (1879-0000) Married Anna Kunkel (0000-0000)
 John Engbrecht was born on April 11, 1879 at Parker, South Dakota [Went to Washington]

<A-1> Syvia Engbrecht (0000- Married _____ McConnell (0000-<A-2> Florence Engbrecht (0000-<A-3> Walter Engbrecht (0000-<A-4> _____ Engbrecht (0000-<A-5> _____ Engbrecht (0000-

2. Peter Engbrecht (1880-1917) - single, lived in California Peter Engbrecht was born on November 20, 1880 at Parker, South Dakota.

3. Anna Engbrecht (1882-1973) Married Cornelius Kunkel (1879-1958) Anna Engbrecht was born on May 23, 1882 at Parker, South Dakota. <A-1> Matilda Kunkel (1901-0000) Married Ernest Farr (0000-0000)

[no family]

<A-2> Lily Kunkel (1903-1966) Married Lellan Benny (1897-1963)

Lily Kunkel born at Parker, South Dakota, Lily and Lellan Benny have 4 children.

<B-1> Arlene Benny (1928- Married Leland Kasten (0000-

Arlene Benny born February 24, 1930 at Parker, South Dakota, Married Leland Kasten May 29, 1947 they have 3 children as follows:

> <C-1> Phillip Kasten (0000-<C-2> Marjorie Kasten (0000-<C-3> Carol Noel Kasten (0000-

<B-2> Jeanine E. Benny (1930- Married Ray Stoles (0000-

<B-3> Lenora Ann Benny (1934- Married H. Hansen (0000-1975) <C-1> Bruce Lynn Hansen (0000-

<B-4> Ardith Marie Benny (1939- Married James Otten (0000-(they have 2 children)

<A-3> Clarence Kunkel (1904-1960) Married Luella Wirt (0000-Clarence Kunkel born June 1, 1904 and died April 11, 1960.

<B-1> Nila J. Kunkel (0000- Married Gerald Rezac (0000-<B-2> Rodney Kunkel (0000- Married Ruth _____ (0000-

1

<A-4> Ernest Kunkel (1910-1931)

<A-5> Hazel Kunkel (0000-0000)

4. Katharina Engbrecht (1883-0000) Married George Peterson (0000-Katharina Engbrecht was born on September 25, 1883 at Parker, South Dakota.

<a-1></a-1>	Martin	Peterson	(0000-
<a-2></a-2>	Marvin	Peterson	(0000-
<a-3></a-3>	Dorothy	Peterson	(0000-
<a-4></a-4>	Esther	Peterson	(0000-
<a-5></a-5>	Carl	Peterson	(0000-
<a-6></a-6>		Peterson	(0000-

5. Mary Engbrecht (1886-0000) Married Kerkar Kalayjian (0000-0000) Mary Engbrecht was born on January 30, 1886 at Parker, South Dakota.

<A-1> Lucille Kalayjian (0000- Married ____Cyraki (0000-0000) <A-2> Ronald Kalayjian (0000-<A-3> Richard Kalayjian (0000-<A-4> Kathryn Kalayjian (0000- Married ____Tucker (0000-0000) <A-5> Dwain Kalayjian (0000-

6. Cornelius (Dirk) Engbrecht (1887-0000) single

Cornelius (Dirk) Engbrecht was also known as "Irish" because of his red hair. He lived in Montana most of his life and worked as a ranch hand. He died at Dillon, Montana. 7. Jacob Engbrecht (1890-1948) Married Lulu Jacob Engbrecht was born on April 6, 1890 at Los Angeles and died on November 15, 1948 also at Los Angeles, California. Jacob Engbrecht and Lulu had 2 daughters. During his life he was a band leader, a photographer and a world's sharp shooter. He also served with the Los Angeles Police Force. They had 3 children, 9th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Cornelius T. Unruh (1857-1944) Married Maria Loewen (1856-1938) Cornelius T. Unruh and Maria Loewen were both born in Hierschau, Molotschna Colony and both died near Parker, South Dakota. Cornelius T. Unruh and Maria Loewen had 6 children as follows all born in Parker South Dakota: <a-1> Cornelius J. (Jim) Unruh (1880-0000) Married Louise Brandt (0000-0000) <A-2> Tobias Unruh (1882 - 1952)<A-3> Jacob Unruh (1884 - 0000)<A-4> Mary Unruh (1887 - 1957)Married Henry Peters (1900-1992) <B-1> Bernice Peters (0000-1974) <B-2> Emmet Peters (0000-<B-3> Marvin Peters (0000-<A-5> Henry (Ole) Unruh (1892-1983) Married Alice Wepking (1900-1992) Henry (Ole) Unruh died at White Lake, South Dakota (they had no children) <A-6> Florintina Unruh (1896-1932) Married Dave Goertz (0000-Florintina (Tena) Unruh died at Hillsboro, Kansas. 10th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Anna Unruh (1859-0000) Married Cornelius Loewen (1852-0000) Anna Unruh and Cornelius Loewen were both born in Hierschau, Molotschna, Colony and both died near Parker, South Dakota Anna Unruh and Cornelius Loewen had 4 children as follows: <A-1> Cornelius Loewen (1878 - 0000)<A-2> Anna Loewen (1879-0000) <A-3> Katharine Loewen (0000-0000) <A-4> Mary Loewen (0000-0000)

11th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Henry T. Unruh (1861-1888) Married Katharine Voght (0000-1941)

They had only 1 child: Henry G. was born after his father's death. 1. Henry G. Unruh (1889-0000) Married Hattie Halsey (0000-0000)-<A-1> Jeanette Unruh (0000- Married Ray Horn (0000-<B-1> Susan Horn (0000-<B-2> Ray Jr. Horn (0000-

12th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Tobias T. Unruh (1863-1947) Married Aganetha Gossen (1866-1927)

Tobias T. Unruh was born on May 23, 1863 in Brudersfeld, Crimea. Came to America with parents on the "SS Hammonia". He married Aganetha Gossen on March 11, 1884 in Parker, South Dakota. They moved to Hepburn, Saskatchewan on August 24, 1894. He acquired a homestead in the area where the town of Hepburn now stands.

The following excerpt is taken from the book "Old & New Furrows", The Story of Rosthern, Published by Rosthern Historical Society, pages 587-589.



Unruh had the desire to be a general store merchant. He Gerhard Ens joined in a partnership in his store, in that year, 1897, but after only few months of this a association, Ens decided to sell out to McIntyre Brothers. When the new owners took over, Unruh entered into second a partnership. This one with John Boese. The store was located on the corner lot on which the Imperial Bank of Canada was built several years later.

The highlight for the folks in Rosthern in 1897 was the celebration of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee. This was the day everyone congregated at Rosthern to do honour to the of the British Queen Commonwealth, and to show their respect to the Crown, the symbol of freedom, from fear, freedom of religion and choice of worship as they desired, not available to them in the lands from which many of them had come.

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For this gala day the street facing the Railway was decorated with green poplar trees placed in holes in the ground, and a large open fronted shed with a platform in it, under a canopy of green boughs, was constructed with lumber borrowed from the Peter Neufeld lumber yard. to serve for the one day celebration. Speakers for the occasion mounted the platform with the musicians.

Musically inclined Unruh owned the only organ in the area. He brought it by horse and wagon from his farm 30 miles distant and provided the music of the day and the following night accompanied by Seager Wheeler on his English concertina and by his brother, Percy on his banjo.

Speech making and various sporting events filled the day. When the train arrived from Saskatoon bearing the "Regal Party" many of the Saskatoon residents were on it on their way to Prince Albert. The train was held over for several hours at Rosthern to permit its passenger (The Prince of Wales) to share in the jubilation before moving on.

That night Unruh and his friend, Mr. Gossen, put on a "nigger" play that night on the platform that caused considerable merriment. Unruh, the barber, with a foot-long razor was shaving his friend's heavily lathered "black face". The dull razor blade raised many agonized complaints by the paining Gossen in the chair. This simple entertainment in those early days was all received in the friendly spirit in which it was presented. The celebration carried on till early in the next morning when it broke up to leave a lasting memory of a gala day spent in honouring our Queen."

End of article.

7. Hilda

8. Walter

After the death of Aganetha on August 11, 1927, and the loss of his store by fire, he married Margaretha (Engbrecht) Gossen on October, 7, 1927. Tobias spent his last years in Waldheim, Saskatchewan and died January 25, 1947 and is buried at Rosthern, Saskatchewan.

Tobias !	т.	Unruh and Aganeth	na Gossen	had 8 children	as	follows:
		1. Tobias T. T. U	Jnruh	(1885-1939)		
		2. William U	Jnruh	(1886-1951)		
		3. Maria U	Jnruh	(1887-1969)		
		4. Louise U	Jnruh	(1891-1955)		
		5. Herman U	Jnruh	(1895-1899)	died	l young
		6. Martha U	Jnruh	(1898 - 1967)		1.777.1 1.777.1

Unruh Unruh (1904-1966)

(1907-0000)

1. Tobias T. T. Unruh (1885-1939) Married Maria Berg (1885-1974)

Tobias T. T. Unruh was born in Parker S. D. and died suddenly one night while "Curling" at the ice rink in Hague, Saskatchewan. Wife, Maria Berg was born in Manitoba, and moved the family to Burnaby, B. C. where she passed away.

<A-1> Wilmut Unruh (1910-1985) born in Hague, Saskatchewan remained single, and died at Burnaby, British Columbia

<A-2> Menno Unruh (1912-1987) Married Nancy Stupka (1914-

Menno Unruh was born in Hague, Saskatchewan and died at Coquitlam, British Columbia. Menno Unruh and Nancy Stupka have 3 children all born at Mission, British Columbia as follows:

<B-1> Margaret Ann Unruh (1940-

<B-2> Karen Unruh (1942- Married Neil Bonnell (0000-

<B-3> Diana Unruh (1943-1980) Married Gary King (0000-

<C-1> Natasha King (1971- raised by aunt Karen

<C-2> Shannon King (1972- raised by aunt Karen

<A-3> Ruth M. Unruh (1914- Married Peter Katch (1911-1962) 2nd Marriage Curtis Fletcher (1908-1980) Ruth M. Unruh was born at Hague, Saskatchewan

<B-1> Nacelle J. Katch (1943- Married Kenneth Green (0000-2nd Marriage Douglas Heuslin (0000-

<C-1> Nacella Green (1972-

<C-2> Michael Green (1973-

<A-4> Erma Unruh (1919- Married Harold (Harry) Klassen (1917-Erma Unruh was born at Hague, Saskatchewan Harold Klassen born at Hague, Saskatchewan

Harold (Harry) Klassen married Erma Unruh, my 2nd cousin. Erma's parents are Tobias T. T. Unruh and Mary Berg. Who came from another Tobias T. Unruh (1863-1947) and Aganetha Gossen (1866-1927) who's parents again were still another Tobias B. Unruh (1822-1875) and Katharina Sperling (1825-1919) Harry and Erma live in Victoria, Vancouver Island, B. C. and have 3 children as follows:

<B-1> Charles W. Klassen (1945-Married Betty Quesnel (1950-Charles Warren Klassen was born on June 7, 1945 in Vancouver, B.C. Betty Quesnel born on September 5, 1950. They now live in Saskatoon, Sask.

<C-1> Allen J. Klassen born November 3, 1971

<C-2> Angela Klassen born October 18, 1975 (both born at Saskatoon, Sask.

B-2> Barbara Marie Klassen (1949-Barbara was born on October 9, 1949 in Rivers, Manitoba and now lives in Victoria B. C. She has her own business.

<B-3> Gerald Abram Klassen (1956-Married June Reay (1949-

Gerald was born on July 23, 1956 at Saskatoon, Saskatchewan and is now living in Victoria, B. C.

<A-5> Frieda Unruh (1924- Married Hugh Caldwell (1915-1988) Frieda Unruh was born at Hague, Saskatchewan

<B-1> William Caldwell (1951- Married Cathy Johnston (0000-(William born on July 24, 1951 at New Westminister, B. C. <C-1> Sean Caldwell (1979-<C-2> Erin Caldwell (1981-<C-3> Megan Caldwell (1983-

<B-3> Christopher Maunderell (1956-(all above born at Vancouver, B. C.)

Harry Klassen & Erma Unruh

2. William (Bill) Unruh (1886-1951) served in the Canadian Army in World War 1. He spent his post war life in the Canadian Northland.

- 3. Maria Unruh (1887-1969) Married Richard Mavor (1885-0000) <A-1> Kathleen Mavor (1924-<A-2> Elspeth Mavor (1924-
- 4. Louise Unruh (1891-1955) Married J E Willoughby (1884-0000) <A-1> Mervin Willoughby (1910-1979) <A-2> Irene Willoughby (1915- Married Ellis Wilson (1915-1963) <B-1> Penny Louise Wilson (1939- Married Ronald Thibeault
 - <B-2> Richard Willoughby wilson (1942- Married Joan Kerr <C-1> Tracy Lee Wilson (1972-<C-2> Christi Jo Wilson (1975-

 - <B-4> Trevor Kells Wilson (1949- Married Terry Lynn Wilson <C-1> Joanna Leah Wilson (1973-<C-2> Jennifer Lynne Wilson (1975-

5. Herman Unruh (1895-1899) died young and is buried in same grave as Tobias and Aganeths Unruh in Rosthern cemetery.

- 6. Martha Unruh (1898-1967) Married Cedric Fawcett (1890-0000) <A-1> Russel Fawcett born October 7, 1921 <A-2> Rodney Fawcett born February 16, 1926 <A-3> Donald Fawcett born October 21, 1930
- 7. Hilda Unruh (1904-1966) Married Jack Kovach (0000-<A-1> Muriel Kovach (1929- Married Norman Halstead (0000-<A-2> Geraldine Kovach (0000-<A-3> Audrey Kovach (1937- Married Robert Alspath (1941-<B-1> Sandra Kim Alspath born May 31, 1966 <B-2> Daniel Lee Alspath born June 26, 1968 <B-3> Roberta Lynn Alspath born April 8, 1970

<A-4> Clifford Kovach (0000-<A-5> Carol Kovach (1942- Married Wilfred Adrian (1939-<B-1> Colleen Michelle Susan Adrian born April 27, 1961 <B-2> Randal (Randy) Richard Adrian born June 21, 1963

8. Walter H Unruh (1907-0000)

Walter Herman Unruh - a musician, went to Montreal where he had an orchestra. Popular known a "Buster" he may have changed his name to "Munro". 13th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Maria Unruh (1865-1916) Married Jacob E. Penner (0000-0000)

Maria Unruh was born on October 15, 1865 at Brudersfeld, Crimea and came to America with the rest of the family. She married Jacob E. Penner in Parker, South Dakota where they farmed and the first 9 children where born. About 1898 they moved to Saskatchewan and settled in the bush country of the Carson school district, between Hepburn and Waldheim. This pinned the name of "Bush Penners" on them.

The following paragraph (supplied by Esther Neufeld Ramsay) is taken from the book, <u>Turner County Pioneer History</u> page 61: "In February, 1885, there was a sale at Kaufman's. There was a heavy wind and it was snowing, which made it a terrible day. Jacob Penner bought a horse. After he had gotten home he took his wife to the barn to see it. When they came back they found the house on fire and his two little children burned to death.

My aunt, Susanna (Unruh) Neufeld told a similar story. She also said that the weather had been bad when Jacob came home, so Maria went out to help him unharness the horses, leaving the baby in the crib and the little girl in the high chair. The next thing they were aware of was that the house was on fire. It was believed that the little girl had been able to reach the table cloth and had pulled both it and the lamp off the table.

- Maria Unruh and Jacob E. Penner had 12 children as follows: (their children are my mother's first cousins)
- 1. Maria Penner (1883-1885) died in a house fire
- 2. Johan Penner (1884-1885) died in a house fire
- 3. Jacob J. E. Penner (1885-0000) Married Anna Voth (0000-0000)
- 4. John J. Penner (1887-1938) Married Helen Fehr (0000-1918) John J. Penner married twice, his 9 children are my 2nd cousins as follows: <A-1> Clarence Penner (1914-<A-2> Mabel Penner (1915-

John	J. Per	nner 2nd	Marriage	Catherine	Dyck	(0000-
	<a-3></a-3>	Pearl	Penner	(0000-	9223	26
	<a-4></a-4>	Rueben	Penner	(0000-		
	<a-5></a-5>	Irvin	Penner	(0000-		
	<a-6></a-6>	Ernest	Penner	(0000-		
	<a-7></a-7>	Allen	Penner	(0000-		
	<a-8></a-8>	Delia	Penner	(0000-		
	<a-9></a-9>	Earl	Penner	(0000-		

5. Karl Penner (1889-0000) Married Sarah Fischer (0000-0000)
6. Gerhard Penner (1891-1918) Married Lydia Peters (0000-000)
7. Peter J Penner (1893-1918) Married Mary Dirksen (0000-000)
8. Tobias Penner (1895-0000) Married Martha Boese (0000-0000)
9. Henry Penner (1897-0000) Married Helen Dyck (0000-0000)
10. Cornelius Penner (1899) died in infancy
11. William Penner (1901) died in infancy
12. Cornelius Penner 11 (1903-1916)

14th child of 14 of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling: Aganetha Unruh (1868-1955) Married Heinrich Peters (1866-1935)

Aganetha Unruh was my grandfather's youngest sister on my mothers side of the family.

Aganetha Unruh was born on March 24, 1868 in Brudersfeld, Crimea. Came to America with her family on the "SS Hammonia". On January 18, 1886, she married Heinrich Peters at Parker, South Dakota. Around 1901 they moved with their first 5 children to Waldheim, Saskatchewan. Heinrich Peters, son of Aaron Peters and Helena Warkentine, was born in Russia on Feb 14, 1866 and died at Portland, Oregon in October of 1935. Aganetha Unruh died at Langley, Washington in 1955.

Aganetha Unruh and Heinrich Peters had 8 children as follows: (their children are my mother's 1st cousins)

1. Nettie Peters (1887-1964) Married Jacob Friesen (0000-000

Nettie Peters was born near Parker, South Dakota and died at Whittier, Washington.

2. Emma Peters (1889-1975) Married John Peters (0000-0000)

Emma Peters was born near Parker, South Dakota and died at Bayview, Washington.

3. Harry Peters (1892-0000) born at Parker, South Dakota

4. David Peters (0000-0000) born at Parker, South Dakota

5. Fred Peters (0000-0000) born at Parker, South Dakota and died at Whittier, Washington.

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6. Katherina Peters (1902-1955) Married Harry Young (1904-

Katherina Peters born on September 26, 1902 at Waldheim, Saskatchewan and died on May 18, 1955 at Wenatchee, Washington.

<A-1> LeeRoy Young (1927- Married Clarice Auvil (1928-LeeRoy born May 23, 1927 at Seattle, Washington/

<B-1> Donna Young (1949- Married Richard Keefer (0000-(Donna Young born October 13, 1949 at Renton, Washington)

<B-2> Ronald H. Young (1952- Married Karen Thrasher (0000-(Ronald H. Young born July0 24, 1952 at Everett, Wash.)

<C-1> Ian Victor Young (1972-

<C-2> Colin Lee Roy Young (1974-

<C-3> Shane Jessie Young (1983-

<B-3> Laura Lee Young (1958- born July 23, at Renton, Wash.

LeeRoy Young (1927-) has the original portrait of Tobias B. Unruh and Katharina Sperling. Lee Roy and sister Joyce are my 2nd cousins.

<A-2> Joyce Young (1929- Married Duane Kollars (1928-

<B-1> Karen Kollars (1945- Married Richard Eaton (0000-

<C-1> Todd Eaton (1968-

<C-2> Jeffery Eaton (1970-

<C-3> Ryan Eaton (1972-

<B-2> Kathy Kollars (1949- Married Ron Guttormsen (0000-

<B-3> Kenneth Kollars (1954- Married Carrie McCandles (0000-

<B-4> Kevin Kollars (1957- Married Julie Shipp (0000-

<C-1> Christina Kollars (1973-

7. Albert Peters (1903-0000) born at Waldheim, Saskatchewan

8. William Peters (1905-1947) born at Waldheim, Saskatchewan and died on November 17, 1947 at Langley, Washington. Heinrich J. Peters born October 24, 1845 at Ekatrina Lav So Vemi, South Russia. Heinrich married Katharina Wall. According to family accounts, Katharina Wall, was born on November 16, 1846 in the Crimea, South Russia. She was a cousin of our grandpa, Peter Wall (1840-1884).

Heinrich and Katharina and their first 3 children came to America aboard the "Ethiopa" sailing from Glasgow and arriving in New York on June 22, 1876. They had 9 children as follows:

- 1. Anna Peters (1871-0000) died young in America.
- 2. Henry H. Peters born October 27, 1872 Nevendorf Village, South Russia.
- 3. Wilhelm Peters (1874-0000) died young in America.
- 4. Helena Peters born February 25, 1877.
- 5. Jake Peters born October 28, 1881.
- 6. Dan Peters born December 6, 1883.
- 7. John Peters born January 20, 1885.
- 8. Franz Peters born November 22, 1887.
- 9. Solomon Peters born March 23, 1890.

7th child of 9 of Heinrich J. Peters and Katharina Wall John Peters (1885-1953) married Justina Giesbrecht (1888-1954) and raised the following 4 children:

1. Cornelius (Cornie) H. Peters born April 13, 1913. He married Ida Raisan (1913- on January 3, 1939. They have 3 children; Juanita, Vance & Elwin

2. Jake Peters (1915-1986) married Katie Funk They have 3 girls & 2 boys

3. Agnes Peters (1918-1979) 1st Married Ralph Munn. Agnes and Ralph Munn had 1 boy. Agnes's 2nd marriage was to Alex Brown and they had another boy.

4. Dave Peters (1921-1979) Married Dorothy Wilks and they had 2 boys.

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The Daniel Unruh Family



Daniel Unruh 1820-1893

Marie Wedel 1821-1894

Daniel Unruh (1820-1893) Married Marie Wedel (1821-1894)

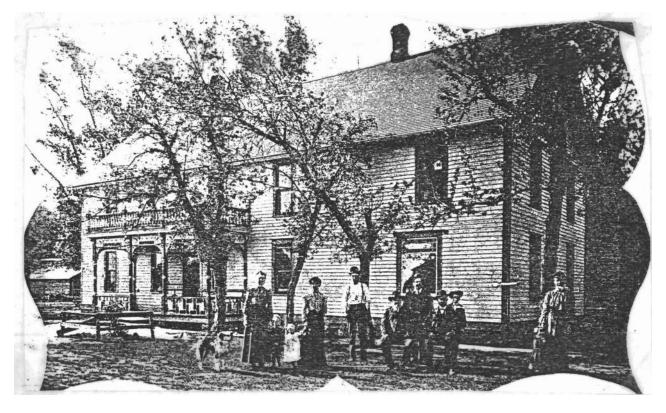
Daniel's wife Marie Wedel (1821-1894) was an older sister of Henry Wedel (1832-0000) of the Wedel connection to the Wall Family. Daniel Unruh's youngest daughter Elizabeth, married my father's uncle, Henry Wall (1843-1916) and their children are my father's 1st cousins. In addition there are several marriages with my mothers family. Wall family reports say that Daniel Unruh and Tobias Unruh were cousins.

Daniel Unruh and Marie Wedel were born in the Molotschna colony of Southern Russia. About 1862 they moved to the Crimea and lived in the village of Bruderfeld. They arrived in America aboard the "SS" Hammonia on August 15, 1873. Daniel and Marie with their party reached Yankton, Dakota Territory and settled at Turkey Ridge Creek on October 18, 1873.

In 1874, Daniel purchased 1,200 acres of land in the fertile area of Spring Valley, Dakota Territory. 7 homes were built on the village plan, all in a straight line, about 7 rods between each home. One built for themselves and one for each of the 5 married children. The 7th home was built by Dietrich Neufeld, a very close friend of Daniel Unruh.

The arrangement was such that the youngest son of the family lived next to the parental home while the oldest daughter and husband lived the farthest away. The home Daniel and Marie built for themselves was of two story construction with the family living at one end and the servants at the other end with a long hallway in-between. The kitchen was on the servants side and the main dining room was on the family side, where the children, relatives and etc. would eat. Henry and Marie normally would be served meals in their private living and bedrooms.

Being wealthy, Daniel and Marie did not work, servants were hired for all of the household duties, hired hands looked after the animals and all farming and building activities.



In 1877 the village plan was abandoned and the houses were moved to their owner's own property. Daniel became a US Citizen in 1879. He invested in large flocks of sheep and cattle. The sheep herders looked after several thousand sheep and the cowboys looked after a very large herd of thorough-bred cattle. Daniel also loaned money to friends and relatives to help them get started in the New World. These loans he gave willingly, not asking for a note or written agreement, only a friendly hand shake was required.

In the spring of 1884 at the age of 64, Daniel retired from active management of his large estate and sold his land and personal property to his sons John D. and Cornelius. During their final years, Daniel and Marie remained on their home place. Daniel and Marie maintained their Mennonite faith the rest of their lives. Daniel died on May 18, 1893 and Marie died on November 12, 1894. Both were buried on their own land on a little knoll not far from their home.

Filed for Record this / The day of - Moarch A. D. 1882, at 21 6716Pin Register of Ouds O'clock, P. M. THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. To all to whom these presents shall come. Greeting: pertificate THE PAS Omil Immerit of Furner Comits Deleta Firston has depointed in the word land office of the mitted states a cutificate of the sugistion of the land office at Ganhton Oakota Territory is hearly it appeared that full payment has been made by the said Omil Unonth according to the prising of the act of borgene of the 24th of Opril 1820 intilled anach making -provision for the selver the public lands for the late numbered on two and the Dand horthe Ball-quarter of the northe west quarter of Section thirty in Township winty eight of Tour in the distinct of lands indirect to sale at Clankton Dakitad with ing one hundred and fifty three acres and for ty eight hundrethe glan according to the Gicial plat of the survey of the said lande a twind to the land land office by the unwer unnal Which said track has ken punchand by howaid Daniel Unruh now know ye th the United States of america in Coundiration of thispumine and in conformity with this presal acts of longame in such case made and provided have given and granted and by tin promiteds five and grout mute the said Damiel Unruh and to his hiss the said track above described to have and to hold the same together with all the night privilizes innonunitio and apport mance of whateren native theremas belonging into the said Daniel Unruh and to his heiss and assign former In testimony whereof, I, Myseu & Grant President of the United States of Amarica have caused these letters to be made Patent, and the Seal of the General Land Office to be hereunto affixed. Given under my hand, at the City of Washington, the first-day of March_ the Independence of the United States the OW humdred h BY THE PRESIDENT 715 Grant Recorded, Vol Page 190: Recorder of the General Land Office. $FM \propto$ 145

Daniel	1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.	Maria Anna Cornelius Daniel Jr Lena John D.	Unruh Unruh Unruh Unruh Unruh	had 10 child: (1841-1908) (1843-0000) (1845-0000) (1848-1918) (1851-0000) (1853-1933)			
	7.	Elizabeth	Unruh	(1855-1919)	Grandfa	ther's sister	-in-law
	8.	Katherine	Unruh	(1858-1859)	died	in infancy	
	9.	Henry	Unruh	(1860-1876)		at 16 years	of age
	10.	William	Unruh	(1864-1867)	died	at 3 years	of age

1st child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: Maria Unruh (1841-1908) Married Abraham J. Voth (1828-1911)

For this Family see the Voth Family Connection

2nd child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: Anna Unruh (1843-0000) Married Peter Isaac (1837-1882)

Peter and Anna Isaac with Dietrich Neufeld were SDA's in 1881. Peter and Anna Isaac and family moved to Lincoln Nebraska. Sons Daniel and John attended Union College. Anna Isaac with sister Elizabeth Unruh Wall (Henry Wall's wife) purchased a home in College View Nebraska, it is still known as the Isaac House today. The two youngest children, Anna and Frank lived with her.

Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac had 9 children as follows:

1. Mary	Isaac	(1862-0000)
2. Peter Jr.	Isaac	(1867-1956)
3. Katherine	Isaac	(1869-0000)
4. Daniel	Isaac	(1871~1956)
5. John	Isaac	(1873 - 1956)
6. George	Isaac	(1875-0000)
7. Susan	Isaac	(1878-1942)
8. Frank	Isaac	(1880-0000)
9. Anna	Isaac	(1882-0000)

1st child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: Mary Isaac (1862-0000) Married Jacob Peters (1860-0000)

1. Mary Peters (1882-0000) Married Cornelius Dalke (1877-1951) <A-1> John Dalke (1905-0000) Married Mabel Burman (0000-0000) <B-1> Kennie Dalke (0000-<B-2> Calvin Dalke (0000-

<A-3> James Dalke (1909-0000) Married Mary Laerven (0000-<B-1> Dennis Dalke (0000-<B-2> Harvey Dalke (0000 -<B-3> Marlene Dalke (0000 -<B-4> Myrna Dalke (0000-<A-4> Mary Dalke (1915- Married Harold O'Neil (0000-<B-1> Donna O'Neil (0000-<B-2> Jerry O'Neil <B-3> Roger O'Neil (0000-(0000 -<B-4> Runnie O'Neil (0000-2nd child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: Peter Isaac Jr. (1867-1956) Married Eva Sperling (0000-0000) 1. Peter S. Isaac (1891-0000) Married Nettie Baerg (0000-0000) <A-1> Elmer B. Isaac (1913- Married Martha Cadwell (0000-<B-1> Nancy Isaac (1937- Married Carl Blower (0000-<C-1> Michel Blower (1959-<B-2> James Isaac (1940- Married Linda Strause (0000-<B-3> Carol Jean Isaac (0000-<A-2> Emma Eva Isaac (1919- Married William Tillman (0000-<B-1> Delores Tillman (1942- Married David Robinson (0000-<B-2> Betty L. Tillman (1944-<B-3> William E. Tillman (1945-2. Katherine Isaac (1893-0000) Married Nick Hei (0000-0000) <A-1> Walter J. Hei (1925- Married Verona Dean (1929-<B-1> Vickie Hei (1947-<B-2> Nickie Hei (1948-<B-3> Sandra Hei (1950-<B-4> Walter Hei (1953-<A-2> Pete M. Hei (1927- Married Dorothy Nixon (0000-<B-1> Steven Hei (1954-<B-2> Janis Hei (1956-3. Henry Isaac (1899-0000) Married Elizabeth Friesen (0000-0000) <A-1> Phylis Isaac (0000- Married Orlando R. Miller (0000-<B-1> Richard S. Miller (1946-4. William Isaac (1901-0000) Married Sarah Jansen (1904-1938) <A-1> Betty Isaac (1925- Married David Brown (0000-<B-1> Karen Brown (0000-<B-2> Brown (0000-<A-2> Clara Isaac (1927-William Isaac (1901-0000) 2nd wife Ruth Rice (0000-<A-3> Willie Isaac (0000-

3rd child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: Katherine Isaac (1869-0000) Married Abraham Peters (1865-0000) 1. Katie Peters (1889 - 0000)2. Mary Peters (1890-0000) Married Daniel D. Voth Jr. (1885-0000) <A-1> Alfred A. Voth (1912- Married Lucille Thorm (1916-<B-1> Eugene D. Voth (1937-Married Marilyn Townsend (0000-<A-2> Myrtle M. Voth (1913- Married Wm. Richards (1904-<B-1> Norman E. Richards (1933-<B-2> Myrna Richards (1936- Married Leo Holcomb (0000-<C-1> Marla Holcomb (1955-<C-2> Cindy Holcomb (1959-Myrtle & Wm. Richards divorced 1-18-1952 and she Married Charley Hansen (0000- on 3-5-1953. <A-3> Alice E. Voth (1917- Married Paul Blehm (1908-<B-1> Doris Jane Blehm (1934-<B-2> Darlene B. Blehm (1935- Married Ralph Jones (0000-<C-1> Delvin Jones (1958-<B-3> Marvin Blehm (1938- Married Hazel Winner (0000-<A-4> Vernon W. Voth (1919- Married Olga Kranzler (1919-<B-1> Larry Voth (1943-<A-5> Laura Jean Voth (1927-3. Dan Peters (1894-0000) 4. Frank Peters (1897-0000) 5. Ann Peters (1899-0000) Married Dinny Harrington (0000-0000) 6. Lvdia Peters (1905 - 0000)4th child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: Daniel Isaac (1871-1956) Married Emilie Hetze (1874 - 1957)

Daniel Isaac and Emilie Hetze only had the one daughter. 1. Elrona Isaac (0000-1906)

Daniel Issac enrolled at Union college, Lincoln, Nebraska in 1891. He married Emilie and graduated in 1897 as an ordained Seventh Day Adventist minister and first preached in South Dakota. In 1904, the General Conference sent them to South Russia. The Russian Revolution of 1904-1905 began just after their arrival. Daughter, Emilie died in Russia in 1906 and was a terrible tragedy for them. In December of 1907, Daniel was elected President of the Southern Russian Conference which the government did not like. They were silenced and all thrown in jail with many other prisoners and were destined to banishment or execution. They finally escaped to safety in 1917 with a friendly farmer who hid them in sacks of grain while crossing the border out of Russia. They returned to America in April of 1921 and moved to California. They both spent their last days at Dinuba, California.

5th child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: John Isaac (1873-1956) Married Marie Gutsmiller (0000-1906)

John Isaac born 1873 aboard the "SS Hammonia" enroute to America. He attended Union College, in Lincoln, Nebraska, then became an evangelist in South Dakota. He and wife, Marie were sent to Germany as missionaries. Then was sent back to Walla Walla College, as the German Dept. teacher. John was elected President of the Oklahoma Conference of Seventh Day Adventist. He then attended the Clinton Theological Seminary for 2 years. In 1922 he returned to Europe as President of the Polish Union Conference in Warsaw. After 9 years, he, wife and 2 children returned to Shafter Calif. John died in 1956 at Shafter.

1. Alonzo Isaac (1903-

John Isaac (1873-1956) 2nd wife in 1908 Alice Kieknhoff (0000-1957)

2. Ruth Isaac (1917-

6th child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: George Isaac (1875-0000) Married Lena Dalke (0000-0000)

1. John Isaac (0000- Married Clara _____ (0000-

2. Edward Isaac (0000- Married (Thelma __(0000-

7th child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: Susan Isaac (1878-1942) Married William Neumann (1876-0000)

- 1. Willard Neumann (1905- Married Vera Johnson (1906-<A-1> Alice Ruth Neumann (1940-<A-2> Robert William Neumann (1943-
- 2. Edward C. Neumann (1906- Married Irene Smith (0000-<A-1> Edna Lois Neumann (1940-
- 3. Alfred Neumann (0000-1910

- 4. Irene Neumann (1909- Married Ewert Clark (1912-<A-1> Ivolee Clark (1950-
- 5. Hulda M. Neumann (1912- Married Galen J. Rusk (1904-

8th child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: Frank Isaac (1880-1960) Married Grace Hagelin (0000-1963)

Frank Isaac attended Union College at Lincoln, Nebraska. He started work with the Seventh Day Adventist Conference in South Dakota as a teacher. The Conference promoted Frank to treasurer and then to principal at Elk Point, now the Plain View academy in South Dakota. The next promotion was to President of the Southwestern Junior College at Keene Texas. Next he was elected to President of Clinton Theological Seminary.

In 1923 he went to the Southeastern Union Confernce for 7 years. Another promotion in 1930 to the Lake Union Conference as secretary of the department of education. In 1937 the General Conference promoted him to President of the Kingsway College Oshawa Ontario, Canada.

Frank and Grace wanted to move back to the United States, so in 1939 Frank accepted a position as Chaplin of the Sanitarium in Boulder, Colorado and remained there for the next 11 years. My sister Bernice was at Boulder Colorado taking her nursing RN training when Frank was the Chaplin there. His wife Grace was the Dean of Women in the nursing dorm where Bernice stayed. Frank and Grace retired at Arlington, California. Frank died in 1960 at the age of 80, wife Grace died in 1963.

9th child of 9 of Anna Unruh and Peter Isaac: Anna Isaac (1882-0000) Anna Isaac was a teacher.

3rd child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: Cornelius Unruh (1845-0000) Married Laura Glaekhler (1845-0000)

Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glaekhler had 8 children as follows:

1.	Marie	Unruh	(1867-1925)
2.	Cornelius	Unruh	(1871-1943)
з.	Daniel	Unruh	(0000-0000)
4.	Charles	Unruh	(0000-0000)
5.	William	Unruh	(0000-0000)
6.	David C.	Unruh	(1882-1961)
7.	Henry	Unruh	(1885-1950)
8.	Alvina	Unruh	(1890~1958)

1. Marie Wedel (1887-0000) Married Henry Richert (1882-1935) <A-1> Anne Richert (1905- Married Lew Shaw (1908-1937) <B-1> Wayne Barbara Shaw (1926- Married Sandy Buchan (0000-<C-1> Sandra Buchan (1944- Married Jim Radford (0000-<D-1> Kelly Jo Radford (1963-Wayne & Sandy divorced, Wayne Married Bobbie Glen (0000-<D-2> Jeffery Wayne Glen (1958-Anne Richert & Lew Shaw divorced, Anne Richert Married Lloyd Silver on July 18, 1956 <B-2> Kenneth Kemper Buchan (1927-Married Elda Castelletti (0000-<C-1> Lewis M. Buchan (1950-Kenneth & Elda divorced, Kenneth Married Pauline M. Askew (1917-<A-2> Isaac Richert (1907 - 1911)<A-3> Henry Richert (1908 - 1911)<A-4> Jack Richert (1911- Married Delphine Gamerra (1914-<B-1> Roger Richert (1939- Married Edith Allen (1947-<C-1> Susan Marie Richert (1966-<B-2> Gary Wayne Richert (1942-<A-5> Linda Richert (1913- Married Albert Graybill (1912-<B-1> Evangeline Graybill (1942- Married) John Vivian (1940-<C-1> Gregory Randall Vivian (1964-<C-2> Julia Denise Vivian (1967-<A-6> Lilly Laura Richert (1917- Married Vernon Hansen (1914-<B-1> Ronald C. Hansen (1942-<A-7> Katherine Richert (1919- Married Clifton Webster (1920-<B-1> Janis R. Webster (1957-2. Gust Wedel (1890-1952) Married Mattie Kageler (1891-1920) <A-1> Mattie Elizabeth Wedel (1919- Married Lyle Andrus (1910-<B-1> Herbert Lyle Andrus (1947-<B-2> Larry Dale Andrus (1948 -<B-3> Daniel Paul Andrus (1955-Gust Wedel 2nd wife Margaret Janzen (1900-0000) <A-2> Vernon Dale Wedel (1930- Married Ruth E. Kratt (1934-) <B-4> Pamella Rae Wedel (1953-<B-5) Richard Michael Wedel (1954 -<B-6> Lawrence Robert Wedel (1956 -121 <B-7> Cindy Lynn Wedel (1964-3. Katherine Wedel (1891-0000) 4. Henry Wedel (1896-1911)

÷

1st child of 8 of Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glaekhler:



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Marie Unruh (1867-1925) Married Henry J. Wedel (1861-1927)

Marie Unruh born November 8, 1867. Henry J. Wedel born June 22, 1861. They were married on January 8, 1885. They had 8 children as follows:

1.	Marie	Wedel	(1887-0000)			
2.	Gust	Wedel	(1890-1952)			
з.	Katherine	Wedel	(1891-0000)			
4.	Henry	Wedel	(1896-1911)			
5.	John	Wedel	(1898-0000)			
6.	Anna	Wedel	(1900 - 1901)	died	in	infancy
7.	William	Wedel	(1902-0000)			. –
8.	David	Wedel	(1905-1966)			

5. John Wedel (1898-0000) Married Hilda Paul L. Pauls (1903-0000) <A-1> Lorene F. Wedel (1923- Married Martin Blanchard (1921-<B-1> Karen Dee Blanchard (1946-<B-2> William Dean Blanchard (1949-<B-3> John T. Blanchard (1952-<A-1> Patsy June Wedel (1930- Married Donald Hall (0000-<B-1> Randall Morgan Hall (1952-<B-2> Richard Don Hall (1955-<B-3> Cindy June Hall (1957-6. Anna Wedel (1900-1901) Died in infancy 7. William Wedel (1902-0000) Married Margaret Klassen (1906-8. David Roy Wedel (1905-1966) Married Phyllis Osgood (1911-<A-1> LeRoy D. Wedel (1932- Married Almeda V. Garret (1933-<B-1> Barbara K. Wedel (1956-<B-2> William Patrick Wedel (1957-<B-3> LeRoy D. Wedel Jr. (1960-<B-4> Almeda Jane Wedel (1961-2nd child of 8 of Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glaekhler: Cornelius Unruh (1871-1943 Married Mary Fliginger (1873-1939) 1. Simon Unruh (1897-0000) Married Orpha J. Pesell (0000-0000) 2. Laura Unruh (1898-0000) Married Henry Schwartz (1893-0000) <A-1> Vernon Scwartz (1924- Married Lorraine Gorzyuski (1922-<B-1> Karen Leigh Schwartz (1948-<B-2> Keith Loring Schwartz (1951-<B-3> Kim L. Shwartz (1953-3. Erwin Unruh (1900-0000) Married Elsie Senner (1899-0000) <A-1> Darlene Unruh (1933- Married Donald Swartz (0000-<A-2> Elvin Unruh (1939- Married Judith Bowsman (0000-Elvin & Judith divorced, Elvin's 2nd wife, Betty Larsen <B-1> Linda Unruh (1951-<B-2> Sherrie Unruh (1954 -<B-3> Susan Unruh (1960-<B-4> Jodi Rea Unruh (1967 -4. Albert Unruh (1902-0000) Married Alice Massey (1908-1952) <A-1> Ruby Unruh (1927- Married J.C. McGinnis (0000-<B-1> Judith Anne McGinnis (1947-<B-2> David Owen McGinnis (1955 -5. Reuben Unruh (1903-1964) Married Anna Massey (1916-<A-1> Rudy Unruh (19453rd child of 8 of Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glaekhler: Daniel Unruh (0000-0000) Married Katherine Dalke (0000-0000) 1. David Unruh (0000-2. Edward Unruh (0000-4th child of 8 of Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glaekhler: Charles Unruh (0000-0000) Married Nettie Brandt (0000-0000) 1. Herman Unruh (1900-0000) Married Ida Neufeld (0000-0000) <A-1> Dorothy Unruh (0000- Married Milton Kritchlow (0000-<B-1> Kenneth Kritchlow (0000 -<B-2> Ronald Kritchlow (0000-<A-2> Wanalou Unruh (0000- Married Lenwood Watkins (0000-<A-3> Betty Lee Unruh (0000- Married William Vellines (0000-(0000-<B-1> Gregory Vellines <B-2> Stephen Vellines (0000-<B-3> Susie Vellines (0000-2. Linda Unruh (0000- Married Elvin Van Epp (0000-<A-1> Curtis Van Epp (0000-

- 3. Litty Unruh (0000- Married Melvin Hughes (0000-
- 4. Charles Unruh (0000- Married Erma Jackpuzzie (0000-

5th child of 8 of Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glaekhler: William Unruh (0000-0000) Married Christine Schindler (0000-

They	had	4 c]	hildren as	follows:	;
-					(0000-
		2.	Cornelius	Unruh	(0000-
		з.	William	Unruh	(0000-
		4.	Clara	Unruh	(0000-

6th child of 8 of Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glaekhler: David C. Unruh (1882-1961) Married Marie Brandt (1884-1966)

- 1. Bedelia L. Unruh (1905-0000) Married Earl M. Baird (1892-0000)
- 2. Alice R. Unruh (1907-0000) Married Robert Trout (1917-
- 3. Earl R. Unruh (1909-0000) Married Bessie R. Igo (1913-<A-1> Gary L. Unruh (1944- Married Shirley M. Loomis (0000-<B-1> Karalie Marie Unruh (1968-
- 4. Grace L. Unruh (1915- Married Norman Krause (0000-<A-1> Bobbie W. Krause (1940- Married Marcia Craig (0000-

5. Gladys. M. Unruh (1917- Married Arnold Warkentine (0000-<A-1> Ronald S. Warlentine (1937- Married Pat ____?? (0000-<A-2> Donna M. Warkentine (1938- Married Alwyn Hartnett (0000-<B-1> Dorene Hartnett (0000-<B-2> Diane Hartnett (1965-Gladys M. Unruh divorced Warkentine & Married John Roberts (0000

6. Raymond D. Unruh (1924- Married Gloria Bratton (1925-<A-1> Raymond D. Unruh Jr. (1946- Married Kathy ____?? (0000-<B-1> David Unruh (0000-<B-2> Ronnie Unruh (0000-<B-3> Tracie Unruh (0000-

<A-2> Sharon G. Unruh (1947-<A-3> Kathy Marie Unruh (1952-<A-4> Brent Scott Unruh (1960-

7th child of 8 of Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glackhler: Henry C. Unruh (1885-1950) Married Mary C. Kaufman (1888-0000)

<A-2> John H. Wiebe (1933-

<A-3> Eddie Wiebe (1935- Married Muriel Seehoffer (1941-<B-1> Alice Rita Wiebe (1962-<B-2> Eddie Lawrence Wiebe (1966-

<A-4> David Wiebe (1938-

<A-5> Elaine M. Wiebe (1939- Married Theodore R. Fromm (0000-<B-1> Michael John Fromm (1959-<B-2> Richard Allen Fromm (1960-

<A-6> Danny A. Wiebe (1945- Married Corine Sallavn (0000-

<A-7> Marylin Kay Wiebe (1947-

<A-8> Betty Lou Wiebe (1950- Married Rodney Isaac (0000-<B-1> Stacy Lee Isaac (0000-

<A-9> James Richard Wiebe (1952-

3. Henry H. Unruh (1913- Married Albena Schmidt (1917-1967) <A-1> Lila Jane Unruh (1947-<A-2> Allan Dale Unruh (1948-<A-3> Wallace Ray Unruh (1950-

Albena died in 1967, Henry's 2nd wife, Mabel Janzen (0000-

- 4. Evelyn H. Unruh (1918- Married Jake E. Gortmaker (0000-<A-1> Angeline J. Gortmaker (1940- Married Roy L. Taylor (0000-<B-1> Ryan Lee Taylor (1962-
 - <A-2> Arlyce Jean Gortmaker (1946- Married Jack Classen (0000-<B-1> Evelyn Kay Classen (0000-
- 5. Francis L. Unruh (1923- Married Dan DeVries (1924-<A-1> Darrel D. DeVries (1946-1946) died in infancy <A-2> Kathleen J. DeVries (1949-<A-3> Karen J. DeVries (1951-

8th child of 8 of Cornelius Unruh and Laura Glaekhler: Alvina Unruh (1890-1958) Married Nick B. Klaassen (1891-1964)

- 1. Adeline L. Klassen (1915- Married Leondo Klaassen (1915-1955) <A-1> Daniel L. Klaassen (1943- Married Karen Gavle (1945-<A-2> Steven L. Klaassen (1946-<A-3> Dale L. Klaassen (1949-<A-4> Marcia L. Klaassen (1953-

4th child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: Daniel Unruh (1848-1908) Married Katherine Tickgrave (1851-1928)

Daniel Unruh and Katherine Tickgrave had 6 children as follows:

1. D	aniel		Unruh	(1873-1909)
2. J	ohn	D.	Unruh	(1877-1959)
3. C	orneliu	18	Unruh	(1879-1926)
4. W	illiam	D.	Unruh	(1882-1954)
5. J	acob	D.	Unruh	(1888-1952)
6. K	atie	D.	Unruh	(1891-0000)

1st child of 6 of Daniel Unruh and Katherine Tickgrave: Daniel Unruh (1873-1909) Married Anna Fast (1877-0000)
1. Leona C. Unruh (1896-0000)
2. Albert C. Unruh (1898-0000) Married Anna Hinz (0000-0000) <a-1> Arla K Unruh (1936- twin <a-2> Alderta A. Unruh (1936- twin <a-3> Dennis Unruh (1940-</a-3></a-2></a-1>
3. Walter A. Unruh (1900-0000) Married Mildred Thompson (0000-0000)
4. Elsie Unruh (1901-0000)
5. Thelma Unruh (1904-1923)
6. Arthur R. Unruh (1907- Married Dorothy Hewitt (0000- <a-1> Delmar R. Unruh (1929- <a-2> Arlyss D. Unruh (1933-1934) died in infancy <a-3> Arvid E. Unruh (1936- Married Virgina Bevel (0000- <a-4> Marlene A. Unruh (1940-1947) <a-5> Larry V. Unruh (1946-</a-5></a-4></a-3></a-2></a-1>
2nd child of 6 of Daniel Unruh and Katherine Tickgrave: John D. Unruh (1877-1959) Married Augusta Malzar (1877-0000)
<pre>1. Ernest Unruh (1897-0000) Married Agnes Dirksen (1894-0000) (Agnes Dirksen was his first wife) <a-1> Madge Unruh (1917~ Married Ray Allen (0000-</a-1></pre>
<pre><a-3> Melda Unruh (1920- Married Herbert Lowrimore (0000- <b-1> Denny Lowrimore (1942- <b-2> Jerry Lowrimore (1943- <b-3> Douglas Lowrimore (1949-</b-3></b-2></b-1></a-3></pre>
Ernest Unruh (1897- Married Eva Dirksen (0000-0000) in 1923. (Eva Dirksen 2nd wife of Ernest Unruh was a sister of his 1st wife, Agnes Dirksen) <a-4> Johnnie Eugene Unruh (1926-1941)</a-4>
<a-5> Dean M. Unruh (1929- Married Audie Promroy (0000- <b-1> Earny D. Unruh (1952-</b-1></a-5>
2. Emil P. Unruh (1900- Married Bertha Fergner (0000- <a-1> Virgina L. Unruh (1926- Married Don Eide (0000- <b-1> Jeffry D. Eide (1953- <b-2> Jonothan D. Eide (1954-</b-2></b-1></a-1>

;

- 3. Henry H. Unruh (1902- Married Lillian Nordan (0000-<A-1> Roger W. Unruh (1925-
- 4. Clara A. Unruh (1905- Married Harold Harder (1905-<A-1> Louis H. Harder (1929- Married Karma Hauser (1930-<B-1> Rhonda R. Harder (1955-
- 5. Matilda L. Unruh (1913- Married Howard Mullen (0000-<A-1> Katherine J. Mullen (1939-

3rd child of 6 of Daniel Unruh and Katherine Tickgrave: Cornelius Unruh (1879-1926) Married Freda Kolde (0000-0000)

1. Lolieta B. Unruh (1907~ Married Henry Hanson (0000-<A-1> William Hanson (0000-

<A-2> John D. Hanson (0000-

<A-3> June Hanson (0000-

- 2. Mary C. Unruh (1909- Married Delmer Freyer (0000-<A-1> Barbara A. Freyer (1940-
- 3. Rienold D. Unruh (1912- Married Helen Wilson (0000-<A-1> Darlene Unruh (1939-<A-2> Gloria J. Unruh (1940-
- 4. Eddie Unruh (1913-
- 5. Emma H. Unruh (1915- Married Henry Konoston (0000-<A-1> Charles Konoston (1946-
- 6. Friede C. Unruh (1918- Married Robert Comstock (0000-<A-1> Robert Comstock (1940-

7. William D. Unruh (1923-1954)

4th child of 6 of Daniel Unruh and Katherine Tickgrave: William D. Unruh (1882-1954) Married Minnie Boehlke (1884-1937)

- 1. Louise Unruh (1908- Married Ben Huff (0000-
- 2. Daniel Unruh (1910-1910) died in infancy
- 3. Alma E. Unruh (1910 Married Robert Young (1910-<A-1> Herbert W. Young (1938-

5th child of 6 of Daniel Unruh and Katherine Tickgrave: Jacob D. Unruh (1888-1952) Married Emma Ova (1888-0000)

- 1. Orville J. Unruh (1910- Married Thelma Prichert (1921-
- 2. Irma L. Unruh (1912- Married Leslie Garret (0000-<A-1> Leonard Garret (1930- Married Dorothy ____??? (0000-<B-1> Patrick M. Garret (0000-

<A-2> Lynell Garret (1931-

- 3. Vera K. Unruh (1914- Married Jack Skjonsby (0000-1939) Vera K. Unruh's 2nd husband, Cliff Stewart (0000-<A-1> Sandra Lee Stewart (1950-
- 4. Marvis Linda Unruh (1916- Married Sandy Smith (1913-<A-1> Deborah June Smith (1953-
- 5. Earl L. Unruh (1918- Married Edith Austagard (0000-<A-1> Earl L. Unruh Jr. (1942-
- 6. Lynn Kenneth Unruh (1921-1922) died in infancy
- 7. June A. Unruh (1923- Married Kenneth Warren (1920-<A-1> Kenneth A. Warren (1946-

<A-2> Pamela J. Warren (1947-

6th child of 6 of Daniel Unruh and Katherine Tickgrave: Katie D. Unruh (1891-0000) Married Lorence Divnich (1890-0000)

1. Edward Divnich (1917- Married Roberta Kephart (1917-<A-1> David L. Divnich (1940-

<A-2> Ronald L. Divnich (1946-1948)

<A-3> Robert A. Divnich (1949-

<A-4> Stephen M. Divnich (1950-

- 2. Daniel Divnich (1919-1919) died in infancy
- 3. Gladys K. Divnich (1921- Married Paul Riggs (1916-<A-1> James L. Divnich (1952-
- 4. Raymond D. Divnich (1923-1923) died in infancy
- 5. Paul Divnich (1925-1925) died in infancy.

5th child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: Lena Unruh (1851-0000) Married Aaron Peters (0000-0000)

Lena Unruh and Aaron Peters had 8 children as follows:

1.	Marie	Peters	(0000~0000)			
2.	Barbara	Peters	(0000-0000)			
з.	Elizabeth	Peters	(1878-1942)			
4.	Aron	Peters	(0000-0000)			
5.	Lena	Peters	(1882-1961)			
6.	John	Peters	(0000-0000)			
7.	Susie	Peters	(0000-0000)	died	in	infancy
8.	Katherine	Peters	(1886-0000)			-

- 1. Marie Peters (0000-0000)
- 2. Barbara Peters (0000-0000)
- 3. Elizabeth Peters (1878-1942) Married John Klassen (1875-1956) <A-1> Anna Klassen (1901-0000) Married John Dickman (1896-0000) Anna & John Dickman have 3 sons & 1 daughter

<A-2> Lena Klassen (1903-0000) Married Jacob Peters (1907-0000)
NOTE: Lena & Jacob Peters have 3 daughters & 1 son.

- 4. Aaron Peters (0000-0000)
- 5. Lena Peters (1882-1961) Married Aron Janzen (1879-1950)
 - Lena and Aron had 12 children as follows: <A-1> Herman Janzen (1904- Married Anna Thiessen (1900-Anna & Herman Janzen have 4 children
 - <A-2> Helen Janzen (1906- Married Jacob Dickman (0000-Helen & Jacob Dickman have 2 daughters
 - <A-3> Herbert Janzen (1909-1961) Married Helen Rhode (1908-Helen & Herbert Janzen have 2 daughters.
 - <A-4> Alice Janzen (1911- Married L. Schmidt (0000-Alice & L. Schmidt have 3 sons & 2 daughters
 - <A-5> Agnes Janzen (1914- Married Bill Wiens (0000-Agnes & Bill Wiens have 1 son.
 - <A-6> Katherine Janzen (1916- Married Marvin Schmor (1918-Katherine & Marvin Schmor have 1 son & 1 daughter
 - <A-7> Arthur Janzen (1918- Married Verna Rambo (0000-Verna & Arthur Janzen have 5 daughters & 6 sons.

Twin <A-8> John Janzen (1923- Married Agnes ?? (0000-Agnes & John Janzen have 7 children ??

Twin <A-9> Annie Janzen (1923- Married Pete Roche (0000-Annie & Pete Roche have 1 daughter & 1 son.

<A-10> Jimmy Janzen (1925-1928 died in infancy.

- <A-11> Edith Janzen (1927- Married Donald Randall (1926-Edith & Donald Randall have 2 daughters & 2 sons.
- <A-12> Marion Janzen (1929- Married John Forester (0000-Marion & John Forester have 3 sons & 1 daughter.

6. John Peters (0000-0000) Married Catherine Friesen (0000-0000)

John and Catherine had 14 children as follows:

<A-1> Grace Peters (0000-0000) Married Fredrick Gronvold (0000-0000
<B-1> Rollie Gronvold (0000- Married Glennis Arnett (0000Glennis & Rollie Gronvold have 3 daughters & 1 son

- <B-2> Vern Gronvold (0000- Married Gayleen Murray (0000-Gayleen & Vern Gronvold have 2 daughters
- <B-3> Howard Gronvold (0000- Married Shirley Edeen (0000-Shirley & Howard Gronvold have 2 sons & 2 daughters
- <B-4> Donald Gronvold (0000-
- <A-2> Lena Peters (0000- Married Harold Doyle (0000-<B-1> Patrick F. Doyle (0000-
- <A-3> Eldeen Peters (0000- Married Paul Bonk (0000-<B-1> Mabel Bonk (0000- Married Oliver Siba (0000-

<B-2> Beverly Bonk (0000-

<A-4> Hattie Peters (0000- Married Alexander Graham (0000-<B-1> Wayne Graham (0000- Married Judy La Rouch (0000-

<B-2> William Graham (0000- Married Carol ??(0000-

<B-3> Katherine Graham (0000-

<A-5> Abraham Peters (0000- Married Marion ____?? (0000-

<A-6> Peter Peters (0000-

<A-7> Johnny Peters (0000-

<A-8> Lillian Peters (0000- Married Peter Wus (0000-<B-1> Sharon Wus (0000-<A-9> Eina Peters (0000- Married Howard Girling (0000-<B-1> Rhonda Girling (0000-<A-10> Vivian Peters (0000- Married Gordon Arness (0000-<B-1> Erwin Arness (0000-<B-2> Emil Arness (0000-<B-3> David Arness (0000-<A-11> Reggie Peters (0000- Married Mary ?? (0000-<B-1> Katherine Peters (0000-<B-2> Janet Peters (0000-<B-3> Elizabeth Peters (0000-<B-4> Sharon Peters (0000-<A-12> Lorne Peters (0000-<A-13> Audrey Peters (0000- Married Albert Robertson (0000-<B-1> Beverly Robertson (0000-<B-2> Carol M. Robertson (0000-<B-3> Charles A. Robertson (0000-<A-14> Shirley Peters (0000- Married Don Cloverdale (0000-<B-1> James A. Cloverdale (0000-7. Susie Peters (0000) Died in infancy 8. Katherine Peters (1886-1936) Married Robert Peters (1884-0000) <A-1> Earl Peters (0000- Married Nellie Mace (0000-Nellie & Earl Peters have 3 daughters <A-2> Orval Peters (0000- Married Mary Friesen (0000-Mary & Orval Peters have 1 daughter <A-3> Charlotte Peters (0000- Married Arthur Johnson (0000-Charlotte & Arthur have 1 son & 1 daughter 6th child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: John D. Unruh (1853-1933) Married Susanna Wedel (1858-1931) John D. Unruh and Susanna Wedel had 7 children as follows: 1. Daniel J. Unruh (1878-1973) 38 m m d m TT- ----4004 4000

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John D. Unruh Jr. with his father John D. wrote and published "The Daniel Unruh Story" in South Dakota. A copy was obtained from the South Dakota Historical Society, in Pierre, South Dakota. Many thanks to our cousin's, The Unruh's of South Dakota.

<A-2> Blondine Unruh (1907-1918)

<b-2> Wayne Dalke</b-2>	(1928-	Married Joan	Waltner	(1928-
<c-1> Marie</c-1>	Dalke	(1951-		
<c-2> Owen</c-2>	Dalke	(1953-		
<c-3> Lisa Jo</c-3>	Dalke	(1958-		

<B-3> Jon Dalke (1937- Married Marion G. Elton (0000-

<A-3> Eddie Dalke (0000) died in infancy

- 3. Susie Unruh (1883-1967) Married Jacob Richert (1880-1968) <A-1> John J. Richert (1903- Married Audrey Schultz (1914-<B-1> Darlene Richert (1936- Married LLoyd Hofer (1928-<C-1> Carrol J. Hofer (1961-<C-2> Virgina Hofer (1967-
- 4. Henry J. Unruh (1885-1962) Married Marie Wek (1886-1968) <A-1> Raymond H. Unruh (1913- Married Erma Olesen (1918-<B-1> Kay K. Unruh (1942- Married Wm. Cushing (1941-<C-1> Kristine E. Cushing (1963-<C-2> Catherine M. Cushing (1967-
 - <B-2> Douglas Ray Unruh (1946-

<B-3> Gregory T. Unruh (1950-

<B-4> Jane A. Unruh (1953-

<B-2> Kermit D. Graber (1942- Married Diane Adkins (1945-<B-3> Loren G. Graber (1943- Married Ellen Olson (1945-<C-1> Pennie Graber (1965-<C-2> Paula Graber (1966-(1968-<C-3> Pam Graber <A-3> Esther Unruh (1916- Married Allen K. Gusarson (1918-<A-4> Blondine H. Unruh (1919- Married Clinton Zangger (1914-<B-1> Robert Zanger (1948- Married Sharon Goble (1948-<A-5> Marie V. Unruh (1922- Married Russel Zangger (1922-<B-1> James R. Zangger (1949-5. Gust J. Unruh (1889-1953) Married Marie Tschetter (1900-0000) <A-1> Harold Unruh (1921- Married Vivian Hofer (1921-<B-1> John H. Unruh (1950- Married Jennifer Boyd (0000-<C-1> John H. Unruh Jr. (1970-<B-2> Mark D. Unruh (1953-<B-3> James H. Unruh (1962-<A-2> John Unruh (1923- Married Lorraine Christiansen (1924-<B-1> John G. Unruh <B-2> Julie A. Unruh (1950-(1953-<B-3> Bradley J. Unruh (1956-<A-3> Emogene Unruh (1925- Married Walter Steinhauer (1914-<B-1> Betty Steinhauer (1947- Married Leland Stoddard II (1946 <B-2> James W. Steinhauer (1949-6. Anna Unruh (1891-1968) Married Jacob C. Neufeld (1886-1958) <A-1> Westley R. Neufeld (1909- Married Adella Gross (1908-<B-1> Margaret R. Neufeld (1936- Married Robert Tucker (1932-<C-1> William A. Tucker (1957-<C-2> Amy B. Tucker (1961-<C-3> Andrew W. Tucker (1966-<B-2> Julia R. Neufeld (1941-<B-3> Warren R. Neufeld (1949-<A-2> Viola Neufeld (1912- Married Walt Bruum (1907-<B-1> Petra Bruum (1936- Married Dale Zinders (0000-<C-1> David Zinders (1963-<C-2> Rebecca Zinders (1970-<B-2> Walter R. Bruum (1946) died in infancy

<B-3> Mary Bruum (1948-

<B-4> Gerda Bruum (1949-

- <A-3> John Neufeld (1917- Married Arleen Larsen (1912-<B-1> John Neufeld (1948- Married Jenille Aman (1948-
- 7. John J. Unruh (1894-0000) Married Mabel Budde (1903-0000) <A-1> Orville Unruh (1922-

7th child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: Elizabeth Unruh (1855-1919) Married Henry Wall (1843-1916)

This family is shown in the Henry Wall (1843-1916) file. Henry Wall was a brother to Peter Wall my grandfather

8th child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: Katherine Unruh (1858-1859) died in infancy

9th child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: Henry Unruh (1860-1876) died at 16 years of age

10th child of 10 of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel: William Unruh (1864-1867) died at 3 years of age

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THE HARDER FAMILY

Johann Harder Sr. born 1765 in West Prussia

John Harder II (1789-1847)

John Harder III (1811-1875) had 3 sons, one of which was a minister in the Mennonite church.

John Harder IV (1836-1930) Married Elizabeth _____ (1834-0000)

In 1865 the entire family moved to the Crimea and were baptized into the Krimmer Mennonite Brethern church by Elder Jacob A. Wiebe. Johann Harder IV became a teacher and a minister.

In 1874 Johann Harder IV (1836-1930) and family emigrated to America with Jacob A. Wiebe (1837-0000) with wife Juliani (1834-0000) and their children. Both families crossed the Atlantic with the entire KMB congregation arriving in New York City aboard the "SS" City of Brooklyn on July 15, 1874.

Both families moved to Hillsboro, Kansas. Settled on 12 sections of land in Manon County, establishing Gnadenav Village and Gnadenav Krimmer Mennonite Brethern church. SOM. pgs. 427 & 428. Johann Harder IV never accepted the SDA faith and remained a Mennonite.

At the time of their arrival in New York on July 15, 1874 both of the families were as follows:

John A.	Wiebe	(1837-	wife Justina	(1834-
Katherine	Wiebe	(1862-		
Jacob	Wiebe	(1871-		
Johanna	Wiebe	(1873-		

Johann F.	Harder	IV	(1836-	wife	Elizabeth	(1834-
Johann F.	Harder	v	(1862-			•
Elizabeth	Harder		(1863-			
Abraham C.	Harder		(1866-			
Isbrand	Harder		(1867-1	945)		
Henry	Harder		(1871-			
David	Harder		(1873-			

Johann Harder IV (1836-1930) and Elizabeth (1834-0000) had 6 children that we know of at this time :

1.	Johann F.	Harder V	(1862-0000)
2.	Elizabeth	Harder	(1863-0000)
з.	Abraham C.	Harder	(1866-0000)
4.	Isbrand	Harder	(1867-1945)
5.	Henry	Harder	(1871-0000)
6.	David	Harder	(1873-0000)

1st child of 6 of Johann F. Harder IV and Elizabeth Johann F. Harder V (1862-0000) Married (0000-0000)

Johann F. Harder IV was a SDA Minister and we have record of 2 children as follows:

1. Dr. F. E. J. Harder (0000- was the Executive Secretary of the North America Division Board of Higher Education.

2. Olivi Harder (0000- was Librarian, Andrews University

2nd child of 6 of Johann F. Harder IV and Elizabeth Elizabeth (Lizzie) Harder (1863-0000) Married John D. Hardt (0000-1971)

Elizabeth & John went to Brazil as missionaries. After returning from Brazil, John Hardt was pastor in the Bay Area of California and wife Elizabeth was a teacher in San Francisco. We show 4 children as follows:

1. Johnathan Hardt (0000- Librarian at Loma Linda University

2. Donald Hardt (0000- Optomestrist at Paradise Calif.

3. Florence Hardt (0000- wife of a physician

4. Lenore Hardt (0000-

3rd child of 6 of Johann F. Harder IV and Elizabeth Abraham C. Harder (1866-0000) Married Marie Voth (0000-0000)

Marie Voth was the 4th child of Abraham J. Voth and Sarah Adrian, the Adventists. Marie Voth's family was connected to our family in several ways, she was also a cousin of Dad's first wife, Mary Voth. Marie Voth and Abraham Harder went to Brazil as missionaries. They had 4 children as follows:

1. Leon Harder (1917- Married Anna Gerling (1924-

Leon Harder was a language translator in Brazil. He and wife Anna had 4 children as follows:

<A-1> Hariety Harder (1945 Married Sharon Breese (0000-

<A-2> Marleny Harder (1949- Married David Mitchel (1948-<B-1> Alisa Mitchel (1973-

<A-3> Fred Harder (1953- Married Jana Ford (1954-<B-1> John Harder (1982-<B-2> Sarah Harder (1987-

<A-4> Margaret Harder (1957- Married Robert Lloyd (1948-<B-1> Jeremy Lloyd (1975-<B-2> Micah Lloyd (1976-

- 2. Harley Harder (0000- no record found yet
- 3. Palmer Harder (1921- Married Neusa Klein (1933-Palmer Harder - teacher, Loma Linda also in Brazil <A-1> Elmer Harder (1944- Married Oner Ferrari (1945-<B-1> Suzanne Harder (1966- Married Daniel Cataiano -<C-1> Melissa Catalano (1991-
- 4. Neander Harder (1925- Married Lieselotti (1930-Neander Harder - Evangelist in Brazil <A-1> Elsie Harder (1954-

<A-2> Lillian Harder (1958-

4th child of 6 of Johann F. Harder IV and Elizabeth Isbrand Harder (1867-1945) Married Anna Friesen (1869-1939)

Isbrand Harder was an ordained minister in the Krimmer Mennonite Brethern church. He was also a teacher and later gave up teaching and took up farming. In the fall of 1918 he and son Peter, moved the family equipment and animals by train to Waldheim, Saskatchewan. Wife Anna and children Ben, Tina, Anna and David, later arrived by train. Ishbrand was a farmer. He also was a Trustee and Secretary Treasurer of the Brotherfield School District #669 for 13 years. Isbrand died on September 7, 1945. Anna had previously passed away on August 14, 1939.

They had the following 8 children:

1. Henry Harder (1899-1951) M. Dinah Schmidt on August 14, 1924. Henry moved to the Herbert area before the rest of the family came to Saskatchewan.

Henry and Dinah 8 children are as follows:

1. Alvin Harder (0000-	<teacher> M. Verna Driedger (0000-</teacher>
2. Arley Harder (0000-	<teacher> M. Anne Block (0000-</teacher>
3. Ray Harder (0000-	<construction></construction>
4. Evelyn Harder (0000-	<teacher></teacher>
5. Eleanor Harder (0000-	<teacher></teacher>
6. Lorence Harder (0000-	<dentist></dentist>
7. Oliver Harder (0000-	<construction></construction>
8. Loretta Harder (0000-	<teacher></teacher>

2. John Harder (0000-1956) M. Sarah Boese (0000-1952) 2nd M. Mary Schroeder John Harder lived in Idaho. The first year his parents were in Waldheim, he and his family came to help on the farm. They lived in the east room of his parents home. John did not like farming so he went to school and received his teaching credentials He then taught school for 3 years. In 1923 he moved his family to California. Wife Sarah died in 1952, John then married Mary Schroeder in 1953. John died in 1956 in California.

They had the following children and all lived in California: 1. Clara Harder (0000- M. Frank Tesman (0000-<0 children>

- 2. Evangeline Harder (0000- M. Henry Kroeker (0000-<2 children>
- 3. Johnnie Harder (0000- M. Esther Reimer (0000-<3 children>
- 4. Anna Harder (0000- M. Clay Milton (0000-1980) <2 children>
- 5. Dorothy Harder (0000- M. Lloyd Shipman (0000-1980) <2 children>

Clay and Lloyd both died suddenly in 1980.

3. Peter F. Harder (0000-1966) M. Kate ? ? _____(0000-1976)

Peter Harder was a farmer near Waldheim, Saskatchewan. He purchased a farm in the early 1930'3 which was formaly owned by Great, Grandfather, Benjamin A. Unruh, a brother of the famous Tobias A. Unruh and a cousin of my great grandfather.

In 1957 Peter bought the old Brotherfiel School house and moved it to his farm where it was used for a chicken and pig house.

4. David Harder (0000-1974) M. Katherine Siemens (0000-David Harder took up farming. He married Katherine Siemens on June 28, 1936. They moved to the Medstead area in Saskatchewan in 1946. Later they moved to British Columbia. They had 5 children as follows:

1. Catheline Harder (0000- M. Bruce Turner (0000-<5 children>

- 2. Doris Harder (0000- 1st M. Ralph Thurn (0000-<2 children> 2nd M. Peter Winsby (0000-<2 more children>
- 3. Edmond Harder (0000- M. Helen Bajak (0000-<2 children>

4. Mary Lou Harder (0000- M. Robert Morrison (0000-<2 children>

5. Robert Harder (0000- M. Lynne Auson (0000-<2 children>

5. Ben F. Harder (0000- M. Susie Goossen (0000-

Ben and Susie were both teachers. They were called to the Bahamas to serve from 1972-1977.

Ben and Susie had 2 children, Gerald (Jerry) Harder (0000- and Howard Harder (0000-1969), Howard died from auto accident,

6. Tina Harder (1893-1974) M. Elmer Schroch (0000-1974) Tina Harder left Waldheim in the mid 20's and worked in and orphanage in Illinois. In 1936 she married Elmer Schroch, a widower with 6 children. Tina and Elmer lived in Gridley, Illinois. Elmer was a painter and interior decorator.

7. Elizabeth Harder (0000- M. Sam J. R. Hofer (0000-1973)

Elizabeth stayed in the USA and went to Hillboro, Kansas and took her nurses training. She worked in Kansas, Mo. In 1939 she married Sam and they moved to a farm near Carpenter, South Dakota Sam sied in 1073. Then in 1978 Elizabeth moved to Saskatchewan to live with the Ben Harders.

8. Anna Harder (0000-1954) M. Abraham J. Dirks (0000-0000)

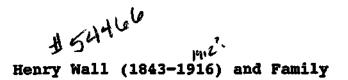
They were married on January 4, 1942. Abraham was a widower with 12 children. They lived an a farm by Dalmeny, Saskatchewan and later moved to Waldheim. Anna died on March 12, 1954.

5th child of 6 of Johann F. Harder IV and Elizabeth Henry Harder (1871-0000) m.

6th of 6 of Johann F. Harder IV and Elizabeth David Harder (1873-0000) Married Sulvinas Thomas (0000-0000) They both went to Africa as missionaries and have 2 children as follows:

1. Aaron Harder (0000- teacher in Northern California.

2. Herbert Harder (0000- physician at Glendale Hospital



The Henry Wall account, 2nd oldest of Peter Wall and Elizabeth Funk is listed here before Peter Wall, the eldest son, because of the extended length of the Peter Wall & Mary Buller family.

The three children of Peter and Elizabeth Wall, Peter (1840), Henry (1843) and Elizabeth (1845) became orphans in 1846. They were raised by their fathers brothers and sisters, but they all left to go on their own at an early age. The Wall brothers did not follow the strict Mennonite way of life but were very relaxed in their lifestyle. They had a great love of music. Musical instruments were often handed down from generation to generation.

Henry was not physically strong when young, his uncle had him trained as a tailor when a boy in Russia. He was a talented musician and played in several bands and in the church musical group. About 1863 Henry married Anna Funk one of the several attractive girls of the David Funk family.

The great migration of Mennonite immigrants began in 1872. As usual the large gathering of Wall families also agreed to follow. In 1876, Henry and Anna Wall together with cousin John and Sarah Wall began the long journey to America.

According to the "United States Passenger List of Mennonite Immigrants" arriving in America 1872-1904 and published by the "Mennonite Library and Archives" in North Newton, Kansas, pages 65 to 68 shows the following:

Aboard the ship "Vanderland" from Antwerp and docking in Philadelphia on July 28, 1876 were 601 passengers of which 529 were Mennonite immigrants and among them were Henry and Anna Wall and children, Heinrich (Henry), John, Anna and baby Elizabeth. Also on board were John and Sarah Wall with children, Gerhard, John, Peter and young Sarah.

Henry Wall, wife Anna Funk and family settled near Parker, Dakota Territory upon arrival from the Crimea. Henry worked in the mill of his brother-in-law, David Funk. He also taught school for a time near their home. Henry was very fluent in four languages, Low German (Dutch), High German, Russian and English.

Peter and Mary Wall remained in Blumenort until 1878 as Peter wanted to complete his term as town mayor and village magistrate.

Elizabeth Wall and husband Heinrich B. Unruh moved to Timir-Bulat in the Eupatoria district and settled there.

2. Henry Wall (1843-1916) 1st wife Anna Funk (1843-1880)

Henry Wall and Anna Funk had 6 children before she died and are listed as follows:

1. Henry Jr.	Wall	(1865-1889)	
2. John H.	Wall	(1867-1877)	
3. Anna	Wall	(1868-1930)	
4. Elizabeth	Wall	(1871-1904)	
5. Margaret	Wall	(1879-1955)	
6. Eva	Wall	(1880-1880)	died in infancy

:

Anna Funk died following the birth of Eva. Henry then married Elizabeth Unruh, daughter of Daniel Unruh and Marie Wedel.

Henry Wall (1843-1916) and 2nd wife Elizabeth Unruh (1855-1919) had 8 more children as follows:

7.	Mary	v.	Wall	(1882-1981)				
8.	Lena		Wall.	(1883-1883)	died	in	infancy	
9.	Katie		Wall	(1885-1913)				
10.	Daniel	N.	Wall	(1887-1968)				
11.	Peter	Т.	Wall	(1888-1981)				
12.	John	Ε.	Wall	(1890-1972)				
13.	Corneli	Lu <u>s</u>	Wall	(1892-1893)	died	in	infancy ·	•
14.	Frank	E.	Wall	(1894-1972)				

All of the above children are father's 1st cousins.

1st child of 14 of Henry Wall and 1st with Anna Funk Henry Jr. Wall (1865-1889) was single

Henry Jr. remained single, in 1895 while working down in a large deep water well, a heavy bucket loaded with soil was being raised to the surface. The rope cable broke sending down the loaded bucket which crushed Henry's skull. Henry lived only a few hours.

2nd child of 14 of Henry Wall and 2nd with Anna Funk John H. Wall (1867-1877) died shortly after arrival in America.

3rd child of 14 of Henry Wall and 3rd with Anna Funk. Anna Wall (1868-1930) Married (Heinrich)(Hansen)(Glantz)

Anna Wall's first marriage to John Heinrich lasted a very short while, he disappeared and was presumed dead. Later she married Cyr Hansen and they had 4 children as follows:

1. David Hansen (0000-0000)

2. Arthur Hansen (0000-0000)

3. Eldred Hansen (0000-0000)

4. Mae Hansen (0000-0000)

(Mae Hansen married Lucas (0000- they had 1 son, Harold who died in a swimming accident at Keene, Texas).

Cyr Hansen passed away and Anna had to raise the family alone. After the children were grown and married, she then married John Glantz.



4th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 4th with Anna Funk. Elizabeth Wall (1874-1904)

When Elizabeth was a baby, she fell from her high chair, receiving a brain injury for which there was no known medical remedy at that time. Her father built a special one room house next to the family dwelling and special facilities were included for her care. In house round the clock care was provided for her remaining 30 years of her life.

5th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 5th with Anna Funk. Margaret Wall (1879-1955) Married Daniel Kurtz (1878-1960)

Margaret Wall held a Theological Major of the Clinton, Missouri Theological Seminary and from the Union College at Lincoln, Nebraska. Margaret and husband Daniel served many years for the Seventh Day Adventist church. Margaret spoke both German and English without the slightest accent and became an expert Grammarian and Rhetorician in both languages. Their son Harold was also able to handle the same bilingual training and served with the US Military Service in very delicate situations in Europe during World War 11. Margaret and Daniel settled at Ceres, near Modesto in central California where on October 14, 1955 Margaret passed away.

Margaret Wall and Daniel Kurtz had 4 children but only 3 survived as follows:



1st child of Margaret Wall and Daniel Kurtz 1. Lillian Kurtz (1908-1957) Married Ben Huff (1909-0000)



Lillian and Benn Huff had 3 children as follows:

1. Carol Ruth Huff (1940-Married Darrell E. King (1932-

2. Helen Lois Huff (1946-

3. Lyle Leland Huff (1948-Married Kathleen E. Ford (1948-

Lillian Kurtz Huff was killed in an auto accident

2nd child of Margaret Wall and Daniel Kurtz

Harold Kurtz (1914- Married Gladys Adelyn Searle (1908-

Harold and Gladys have 2 children as follows:

1. James Lowell Kurtz (1946-Married Colleen Noble (0000-<A-1> Katrina Jeanette Kurtz (1970-

2. Joanne Kathleen Kurtz (1949-

Harold E. Kurtz M.A. lives in Reedsport, Oregon, Pastor Coos Bay Seventh Day Adventist Church, retired.



3rd child of Margaret Wall and Daniel Kurtz Ellen Kurtz (1917- Married Stanley Jacobson (1916-1974)



Ellen Kurtz and Stanley Jacobson have 1 daughter as follows:

1. Carol Sue Jacobson (1945-

After Stanley Jacobson passed away, Ellen Kurtz Jacobson married Ervin Funk on January 8, 1977. Ervin Funk, pastor of the SDA church was born on February 27, 1910 at Woodworth, North Dakota. He passed away in Concord, Calif. on February 14, 1998 and was buried at Shafter, California.

Helen Kurtz, Jacobson, Funk lives in Concord, California where she still teaches music and instructs various choir's in the area.

6th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 6th with Anna Funk Eva Wall (1880) died in infancy

Following the death of 1st wife, Anna Funk, Henry then married Elizabeth Unruh the youngest daughter of Daniel Unruh and Maria Wedel. On August 26, 1882 the date of the birth of their first child Mary V. Wall, both Henry and Elizabeth accepted the SDA faith as a result of the evangelist, Elder Conradi from Germany. For years Henry was an Elder in the church and worked as a salaried mail carrier.

In 1902, Henry and family moved to Cooper, Oklahoma. Several families also moved to-gether with them, chartered a special train on which they all loaded their furniture, farm equipment and all the animals.

Henry did not like Oklahoma, so in 1909 they moved to Kern, County in California for a year and then moved to Escondido, where Henry died and was buried on August 10, 1916. A few years later, Elizabeth and their son John moved to Shafter, California.

Exactly 3 years to the day following the death of her husband, Henry, Elizabeth and son John were in an automobile accident resulting in the death of Elizabeth (August 10, 1919).



2nd Family of Henry Wall (1843-1916) & Elizabeth Unruh (1855-1919)

7th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 1st with Elizabeth Unruh Mary V. Wall (1882-1981) Married John A. Westermeyer (1881-1965)

Following John and Mary Wall Westermeyer's marriage in 1908, John served as secretary-treasurer of the SDA's Kansas Conference in Topeka, where Frank E. Wall, attended high school while living with them. In 1910, when the Clinton Theological Seminary (an Adventist German - speaking school) opened in Clinton Missouri, John served as their first treasurer and accounting teacher. Frank E. Wall, then age 16, enrolled in the seminary, again staying with the Westermeyers. In 1914 the Westermeyers left for South America. John A. Westermeyer was a missionary, Mary a teacher, both served in Argentina, Chile and Paraguay. Upon returning from Paraguay they made their home at Bakersfield, California were John took up carpentry work. Next they moved to Loma Linda and on to La Sierra near the college where they lived for 40 years.

Mary and John were always very active in Missionary work because of their beliefs and able to communicate fluently in the Spanish language. On November 9, 1965 John died and was buried at the La Sierra Cemetery.

Mary V. Wall and John A. Westermeyer had 4 children as follows: 1. Marion Westermeyer (1911- Married Mildred Jackson (1910-Marion is a medical doctor and lives near Loma Linda, CA. <A-1> Daniel J. Westermeyer (1940-

<A-2> Drusilla Westermeyer (1942- Married Bradley Nelson (1942-<B-1> Rebecca J. Nelson (1969-<B-2> Michael J. Nelson (1971-

<A-3> Bethany K. Westermeyer (1946- Married Thomas Mullen (1946-<B-1> Jonathan J. Mullen (1972-<B-2> Amy Elizabeth Mullen (1975-<B-3> Melissa Mullen (1978-

<A-4> Arthur Scott Westermeyer (1956-

<A-5> Holly M. Westermeyer (1956-

2. Nathan Westermeyer (1913- Married Stella Martin (1922-Nathan is an Oral surgeon, Golf Pro instructor and Palm reader. Lives in Gardena, California.

<A-1> Trenton John Westermeyer (1947- Married Debra Hensley (1950-<B-1> Gazelle T. Westermeyer (1974-

<A-2> Travis Craig Westermeyer (1950- Married Betsy (0000-



- 3. Avelina "Esther" Westermeyer (1917- Married Theodore Warner (1923-<A-1> Wesley T. Warner (1951- Married Sonja P. Nelson (1953-<B-1> Melissa P. Warner (1983-
 - <A-2> Cheryl Ann Warner (1952- Married Raynold I. Kablanow (1950-<B-1> Sabrina N. Kablanow (1978-<B-2> Raynold I. Kablanow (1983-
 - <A-3> Marlena Esther Warner (1958- Married Abraham Gutierrez (1955-<B-1> Jason Alexander Gutierrez (1985-<B-2> Jeremy Arthur Gutierrez (1986-
- 4. Roland Westermeyer (1921- Married Joan Wilson (1924-<A-1> Georgia Jean Westermeyer (1945-
 - <A-2> John R. Westermeyer (1947- Married Suzan Jo Godley (1948-<B-1> Jennifer L. Westermeyer (1968-<B-2> Eric R. Westermeyer (1972-

8th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 2nd with Elizabeth Unruh Lena Wall (1883-1883) died in infancy

9th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 3rd with Elizabeth Unruh Katie Wall (1885-1913) Married Cornelius C. Duerksen (1886-1969)

Cornelius C. Duerksen was a carpenter. In 1912 while living at Escondido, California, the family was enjoying a church picnic. Katie suddenly became critically ill. She was rushed to the Paradise Valley Sanitarium in a horse drawn buggy type ambulance.

Her appendix had already burst and she died a couple of days later. Katie left 2 small children, Viola, 3 years old and Evelyn, 6 months of age. Cornelius later married Lydia Dollinger (1893-1987) and they had 7 more children and 28 grandchildren.



(see the Dirksen section for the family details)

Katie Wall and Cornelius C. Dirksen had 2 children as follows: 1. Viola M. Duerksen (1910- Married F. Burton Martin (1909-

Viola and Burton Martin have 5 children as follows:

<A-1> Gerald Martin (1935-Married Claudia Morel (1937-<B-1> Gerrie Lou Martin (1960-<B-2> Lezli Ann Martin (1963-

<A-2> Delores E. Martin (1938-1938) died in infancy

<A-3> Richard B. Martin (1943-Married Mary Fowler (1945-<B-1> Tiffany Y. Martin (1965-<B-2> Richard Martin (1967)

<A-4> Anthony Neil Martin (1945-Married Gwynne Peterson (1949-<B-1> Shellee L. Martin (1970-<B-2> Becki Martin (1973-<B-3> Jeff T. Martin (1977-

<A-5> Kenneth Martin (1946-1968)
was killed in Viet-Nam in a
fierce battle on September 12,
1968



Burton Martin

- 2. Evelyn Duerksen (1912- Married Lawrence F. Heath (1914-1992) <A-1> Glenn Heath (1938- Married Lila Bietz (1938-<B-1> Charlyn F. Heath (1962-<B-2> Jeffrey T. Heath (1964
 - <A-2> Lynn Roger Heath (1939- Married Joan Swanson (1941-<B-1> Monica A. Heath (1965-<B-2> Andrea Dawn Heath (1970-
 - <A-3> Faye Ellen Heath (1945- Married Tui Pittman (1942-<B-1> Sean D. Pitman (1970-<B-2> Shannon L. Pitman (1972-

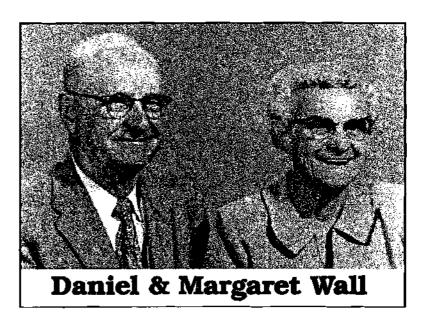
10th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 4th with Elizabeth Unruh Daniel N. Wall (1887-1968) Married Margaret Lee (1883-1962)

Daniel N. Wall was born on May 2, 1887 at Spring Valley, South Dakota. In 1903, he entered Union College and in 1907 he joined the South Dakota Conference as a minister. He married Margaret Lee on May 2, 1910. On December of 1913, Daniel and Margaret moved to Australia as pastor. Next they went to Europe, as President of the Latin Union Conference in the Baltics. Then Secretary of the Southern European Division in Bern Switzerland. In 1936 they returned to America and was the President of the North Dakota Conference and Iowa.

In 1945, Daniel and Margaret returned to Shafter, California to retired, but not for long. They were sent to Lodi, and Galt, California churchs from 1946-1959, and then on to Shingle Springs.

In 1960 after a church supper at the SDA church in Shingle Springs Ca, Margaret Lee fell down the stairs into the basement and sustained severe injuries and died about 2 years later on December 23, 1962.

In 1964 Daniel married Lucille Prout. Daniel died on August 24, 1968 and is buried in Cherokee Memorial Park, Lodi Calif. location: Garden of Prayer Block 255 space 6, former wife Margaret Lee buried alongside in space 5.



My father talked about Dan Wall all the time, he was his cousin.

Daniel N. Wall 2nd Marriage with Lucille Prout (0000-0000) (No Children)

Daniel N. Wall and Margaret Lee had 3 children as follows: 1. Nathan Wall (1911-1911) died in infancy

<A-2> Mary Alice Wall (1941- Married Bart Miller (0000-

<A-3> Margaret Lee Wall (1943- Married Delmer Davis (1939-<B-1> Ivan Davis (1967-<B-2> Rhonda Davis (1969<A-4> Dianne Lucille Wall (1944- Married Darrell Taylor (1955-<B-1> Mathew L. Taylor (1976-<B-2> Bryan L. Taylor (1976-<B-3> Todd D. Taylor (1981-

Victor D. Wall (1912- was teaching church school in Boulder, Colorado when my sister, Bernice Wall Lamberton was in Nurses Training there.

3. Harold V. Wall (1914- Married Nettie Warneke (1914-

Harold and Nettie Have 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Barbara Jean Wall (1939-Married Daniel Berk (0000-

<B-1> Michael Berk (1961-

<B-2> Mark A. Berk (1961-

<A-2> Margaret Ann Wall (1944-Married Everet Crosiar (1944-

> <B-1> Debbie Crosiar (1963-Married James Ruff (1960-1983)

> <C-1> James Ruff (1982-<C-2> Takara R. Ruff (1983-



11th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 5th with Elizabeth Unruh Peter T. Wall (1888-1981) Married Anna Toews (1895-1989)



Peter T. Wall was born in South Dakota, lived in Oklahoma and later in Southern California.

Peter married Anna Toews in 1915 and moved to Shafter in 1917 where he ran a large dairy and chicken farm. He was a talented musician. Velda Wall 2nd marriage Ray Trusty (1903-1970)

Velda Wall 3rd Marriage Bill Fisk (0000-

Dennis L. Heinz was brought up by his grandparents, Peter T. Wall and Anna Toews.

2. Robert Milton Wall (1926- Married Jean Humann (1929-

<A-1> Candice L. Wall (1953-Married Richard Hawks (1953-<B-1> Michael Hawks (1982-

<A-2> Rodford D. Wall (1956-

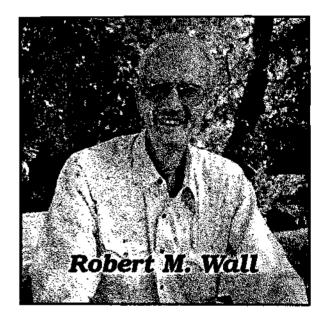
3. Harriet B. Wall (1927-Married Wilburn Ingham (1930-

<A-1> Kathleen A. Ingham (1951- Married Norman Bolejack

Norman Bolejack is a brother to Karen, my nephew's (Ronald Lamberton) first wife.

<A-2> Kendall L. Ingham (1954-Married Joanie Sweet (0000-

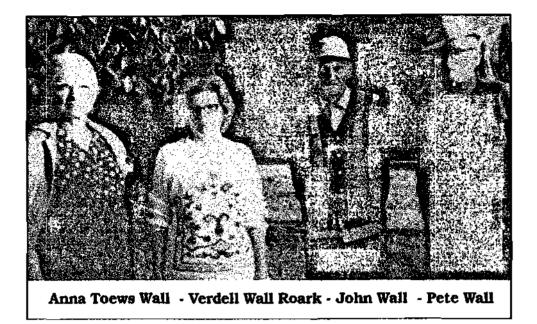
<A-3> Kelly L. Ingham (1958-Married Steve Mchan (0000-



Harriet divorced Wilburn Ingham and married into the Eckern family. She lives in Citrus Heights, California

12th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 6th with Elizabeth Unruh John Eldred Wall (1890-1972) single never married

John lived at home with his mother Elizabeth until her untimely death in the automobile accident. John never married but he specialized in farm industries, box making and pruning fruit trees. He farmed his own land at Caruthers, California, where he died on February 27, 1972.





13th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 7th with Elizabeth Unruh Cornelius Wall (1892-1893) died in infancy

14th child of 14 of Henry Wall and 8th with Elizabeth Unruh. Frank E. Wall (1894-1972) Married Agnes Nelson (1896-1932) 2nd Marriage Ava Covington (1901-1985)

Dr. Frank Everett Wall born August 12, 1894 at Hurley, South Dakota. His first wife was Agnes Nelson, but she died in 1932.

In 1942 Frank married Ava Covington. In 1943 Frank was sent to Columbia Union College as chairman modern language Dept. for 21 years. In 1964 He returned to St. Helena California and taught part time at Pacific Union College Angwin Cal.

Frank died untimely on January 16, 1972 the Loma Linda Medical Center.



Frank was buried at the St. Helena Cemetery at St. Helena, California.

Dr. Frank Everett Wall was the writer of the historical book "Uncertain Journey", however he passed away before it was published, his wife, Ava Covington had the book completed and distributed.

Frank Everet Wall and Agnes Nelson had 5 children as follows:

1. Everett Nelson Wall (1920-1920) died in infancy

2. Wendell Hardy Wall (1922- Married Marian Larson (1927-

Wendell Hardy Wall MD is a retired family practice physician living in Riverside, California. He practiced in the Wahpeton Clinic in Wahpeton, North Dakota for over 40 years and still (in 1996) returns to practice at the clinic for a few months each year. They have 3 children as follows:

<a-1> Constance M. Wa</a-1>	ll (1949- Married Henry A. Lund (1943-
 B-1> Jonathan J.	Lund (1975-
<b-2> Rebecca</b-2>	Lund (1978-
<b-3> Kari Beth</b-3>	Lund (1980-
<b-4> Heidi</b-4>	Lund (0000-

3. Merrill Henry Wall (1924- Married Thelma Jones (1925-

Merrill Henry Wall lives in Jacksonville, Florida and spends most of his life in self supporting work (floor sanding, radio announcer and technician, nursing home manager, etc.), and at the age of 59 became a registered nurse. Although retired, he still works part time in a psychiatric hospital.

Merrill Henry Wall and Thelma Jones have 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Gary Franklin Wall (1957-

<A-2> Barry Richard Wall (1959- Married Krista Kay Pihl (0000-

<B-1> Andrew Franklin Wall (1984- Married Annette_ (0000-

<B-2> Daniel Wall (1992-

<B-3> Shannon Wall (0000-



Harold Wall - Wendell Wall - Nathan Westermeyer Verdell Wall Roark - Evelyn Duerksen Heath Marion Westermeyer - Esther Westermeyer Warner Verlene Wall Asher

.....

4. Verlene Dena Wall (1928- Married Wilmer Asher (1929-

Verlene Dena Wall was an elementary school teacher. Her husband Bill Asher received his MD degree from Loma Linda in 1961. They have 4 children and live in Denver, Colorado.

- <A-1> Michel L. Asher (1955- Married Barbara Jane Baughman (1962-<B-1> Courtney Elizabeth Asher (1994-
- <A-2> Joe Everet Asher (1956- Married Linda Sue Dickerson (1957-<B-1> Brady Joseph Asher (1987-
- <A-3> Randall Scott Asher (1960- Married Pamela Sue Forde (1959-<B-1> Alexis Asher (0000-
- <A-4> Jeffrey Alan Asher (1967- Married Lori Stueckrath (0000-

5. Agnes "Verdell" Wall (1930- Married Glenn Roark (0000-

Verdell Wall worked as an administrative sectretary for several Adventist institutions, including the Inter American Division, Loma Linda University and Boulder and Porter Hospitals in Colorado.

Following her marriage in 1968 she worked part time as a substitute teacher at Orangewood Academy in Garden Grove, California. Husband Glenn Roark is a retired physicist. Verdell Wall has 4 step children and they have an excellent relationship. They are as follow:

1.	Karen	Roark	b.	Sept.	22,	1956.
2.	Kristen	Roark	b.	Dec.	4,	1960.
3.	Keven	Roark	b.	Feb.	6,	1962
4.	Kendra	Roark	b.	Mar.	10,	1964





1989

THE TOEWS CONNECTION

For a more complete history and file on the Toews Family, please secure the book <u>"COUSINS" written by Mildred Wall Bullock and her</u> <u>sister, Justine Mamie Wall Slack</u>. I will not attempt to cover the entire Toews family, but just touch briefly on part of the family.

Now available through LDS Family History Centers on film.

"Cousins" by Bullock, Mildred Lundin Call #1750820, Item 13 Filmed Sept. 8, 1997 US/CAN 929.273 T5716

Jacob Toews (1818-1856) Married Maria Siemans (1821-1897) Both Jacob and Maria born in the Land of the Steppes of Russia Jacob was killed in the Russian war.

Jacob Toews and Maria Siemans had 5 children are as follows: 1. David J. Toews (1844-1912) Aunt Anna's father 2. Abraham J. Toews (0000-0000) 3. Jacob J. Toews (0000-0000) 4. Maria Toews (1847-0000) 5. Katherine Toews (1849-0000)

After Jacob Toews was killed in the war in 1856, Maria Siemans married Peter Heinrichs. Maria Siemans had 1 child with 2nd husband Peter Heinrichs

6. Anna Heinrichs (1858-1895) Married Cornelius Wedel (see the Wedel section)

They left Russia and came to America aboard the "SS" Switzerland from Antwerp to Philadelphia on June 24, 1897 with some of the children Maria and her late husband Jacob Toews.

1st child of 5 of Jacob Toews and Maria Siemans David J. Toews (1844-1912) Married Maria Kroeker (1848-1922) Both born in the Steppes of Russia and died at Dinuba Ca.

2nd child of 5 of Jacob Toews and Maria Siemans. Abraham J. Toews (0000-0000) born in Russia, moved to Manitoba and died in Canada.

3rd child of 5 of Jacob Toews and Maria Siemans Jacob J. Toews born in Russia, stayed and died there.

4th child of 5 of Jacob Toews and Maria Siemans

Maria Toews (1847-0000) Married Johann Zawatsky (1846-0000) Both was born in Russia on August 2, 1847. She married Johann Zawatsky in Russia and they settled in Manitoba. Johann Zawatsky was born on March 8, 1846 in Russia.

5th child of 5 of Jacob Toews and Maria Siemans. Katherine Toews (1849-0000) Married Johann Dyck (1847-1874)

Now a bit of background on Katherina Toews. According to the Mennonite records, researched by cousin, Peggy Unruh Regehr, she found the following information. Katherina was listed as a foster daughter of Daniel Ens and Anna Falk.

Katherina was born in the Crimea on October 10, 1849. She was only 7 years old when her father, Jacob Toews (1818-1856) was killed in the Russian War. Her mother had 4 other children, the eldest, David J. Toews, being only 12 years of age.

It would appear that her mother had a very hard time to make ends meet. It's very likely that young Katherina was taken over by Daniel Ens and Anna Falk to raise and care for. According to the Book of Records, Katherina was baptized in the Mennonite Church on May 20, 1868 and John Dych was baptized with her on the same day.

John Dych, 1 of 10 children was born in russia on October 31, 1847. His parents were John Dych born February 21, 1821 and Elizabeth Ens born in 1820. The older John Dych family left Russia and moved to America and settled at Mountain Lake, Minnesota.

Katherina, now on her own, married married John Dych Jr in Russia. They had a daughter Anna Dych born May 14, 1873 in Russia. Katherina and John decided to go to Canada instead of Minnesota. They arrived in Canada on the "SS" Peruvian in July of 1874.

Tragedy came visiting again. After arriving in Canada for 3 months, husband John Dych died on October 5, 1874. Now Katherina was now a widow, in a strange country with baby Anna, only about a year and half old. Franz Harder, born February 28, 1854, came to the rescue and married Katherina and accepted baby, Anna. Franz Harder's parents were Jacob Harder, born November 2, 1815 and Maria Abrams born November 26, 1819.

Katherina and her new husband Franz Harder moved to Manitoba and took up their life there. 6th child of Maria Siemans and 1st with Peter Heinrichs Anna Heinrichs (1858-1895) Married Cornelius Wedel (1856-1885)

Their family is recorded in the Dirksen, Wedel and Heinricks sections

Now go back to the eldest son David J. Toews (1844-1912). This is where our tie-in begins with his children. His daughter Anna was my Aunt. A younger daughter Helen was my stepmother. His grandson was my half brother. And a son married a cousin of my fathers first wife.

I will continue with the family of David J. Toews (1844-1912) and Maria Kroeker (1848-1922)

David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker had 15 children as follows:

1.	Marie	Toews	(1872-1874)	died in infancy
2.	Katherine	Toews	(1874-1965)	. –
з.	Maria	Toews	(1875-1878)	died in infancy
4.	Anna	Toews	(1876-1974)	"Aunt Anna"
5.	David	Toews	(1877-1877)	died in infancy
6.	Peter	Toews	(1878-1878)	died in infancy
7.	David D.	Toews	(1880-1962)	-
8.	Jacob D.	Toews	(1882-1976)	
9.	Abraham D	.Toews	(1883-1967)	m. Lena Voth
10.	Maria	Toews	(1885-1971)	
11.	Peter D.	Toews	(1886-1971)	
12.	Elizabeth	Toews	(1888-1968)	
13.	Helen	Toews	(1889-1983)	"step mother"
14.	Justina	Toews	(1891–1984)	-
15.	Susan	Toews	(1892-1892)	died in infancy

1st child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Marie Toews (1872-1874) died in infancy

2nd child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Katherine Toews (1874-1965) Married Peter D. Hiebert (1868-1953)

Their family is recorded in the Hiebert Family file

3rd child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Maria Toews (1875-1878) died in infancy 4th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Anna Toews (1876-1974) Married Frank Wall (1870-1952) as his second wife. Frank Wall was my father's brother. Their families are recorded in the Frank Wall section.

5th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker David Toews (1877-1877) died in infancy

6th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Peter Toews (1878-1878) died in infancy

7th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker David D. Toews (1880-1962) Married Elizabeth Sperling (1882-1972)

David and Elizabeth had 9	children as follows:
1. Alwin Lambert	Toews (1904-1987)
2. Johanna	Toews (1906-1962)
3. Willard Oscar	Toews (1907-1976)
4. Helen Lee	Toews (1909-0000)
5. Herbert Gordon	Toews (1911-1991)
6. Marian	Toews (1915-
7. Arnold N.	Toews (1917-
8. David Donald	Toews (1919-
9. Betty Jean	Toews (1924-

8th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Jacob D. Toews (1882-1976) Married Helena (Lena) Penner (1883-1967)

Jacob and Helena had 7 children as follows:

1.	Edna Helen	Toews	(1910-
2.	Lenora Pauline	Toews	(1911-1981)
з.	Minnie Ethel	Toews	(1913-1994)
4.	Viola Marie	Toews	(1915-
5.	Edward Wilber	Toews	(1918–
6.	John Chester	Toews	(1920-
7.	Dorothy Florence	Toews	(1923-

Their eldest daughter Edna Helen Toews (1910-0000) Married Peter Laub Peter Laub and Edna Toews have 2 children:

1.	Ronald L	ee Lau	b (193'	7 - Mai	ried Joyce	Cowan	(1937-
	<a-1></a-1>	Richa	rd Lee	Laub	(1956–		
	<a-2>.</a-2>	Gary	Stu	Laub	(1957-		
	<a-3>.</a-3>	Jodi	Lea	Laub	(1962-		



Joyce divorced Ronald and is now Married to my nephew Mike Peterson, they live in Edmonton Alberta, Canada.

2. Betty Jean Laub (1938- (adopted)

9th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Abraham D. Toews (1883-1967) Married Lena Voth (1886-1975)

Abraham D. Toews born August 7, 1883 at Parker, South Dakota Lena Voth is the 5th child of Jacob Voth (1847-1927) and Anna Schmidt (1859-1939). Lena Voth was a cousin of my father's first wife Mary Voth, and Abraham is the brother of my Dad's 3rd wife.

Abraham Toews and Lena Voth had 8 children as follows:

1. Olivia	Toews	(1908-0000)			
2. Eva	Toews	(1909-1993)			
3. Arthur	Toews	(1911-1912)	died	in	infancy
4. Martha	Toews	(1912-			
5. Daniel	Toews	(1914-			-
6. Vienna	Toews	(1916-			
7. Ervin	Toews	(1918-1986)			
8. Hattie	Toews	(1921-			

10th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Maria Toews (1885-1971) Married Fred Lottman (0000-0000)

Maria Toews and Fred Lottman had 4 children as follows: 1. Bessie Lottman (1912-2. Oscar Lottman (1915-3. Raymond Lottman (1917-4. Alvin Lottman (0000) died in infancy

Maria Toews 2nd marriage was to Ray Canaday

Raymond Lottman, the 3rd child of Maria Towes and Fred Lottman, is an interesting relative. His mother, Maria Towes, was a sister of my aunt, Anna Toews Wall, and a sister of my step mother, Helen Toews Penner Wall, my Dad's 3rd wife. Raymond and I should be step brothers or 1/2 step brothers, or some kind of cousins. Sometimes I can't figure it all out.

11th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Peter Toews (1886-1971) Married Annie Penner (1888-1980)

Peter Toews and Annie Penner had 6 children as follows:

1. L	ouella	Toews	(1910-				
2. B	±11	Toews	(1915-				
3. E	rvin	Toews	(0000)	died	age	9	years
4. J	ulius	Toews	(1918-				-
5. E	vangeline	Toews	(1921-				
6. N	orman	Toews	(1925-1	984)			

12th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Elizabeth Toews (1888-1968) Married "Will" Wareham (1862-1952)

Elizabeth Toews and Will Wareham had 12 children as follows:

1	Susan Mae	Wareham	(1908~0000)
2.	Dolly Evelyn	Wareham	(1909-0000)
з.	Hazel Ruth	Wareham	(1911-0000)
4.	Mark Cecil	Wareham	(1912-1997)
		Wareham	(1914-1991)
	Robert Harold		(1916-
	Waldo Wilbur		(1918-1986)
	Harry Rankin		(1919-1997)
	Ralph Phillip		(1921-
10.	William Arthur	Wareham	(1923-
11.	Vernon Dale	Wareham	(1924-1982)
12.	Jessie Jane	Wareham	(1928-

13th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Helen Toews (1889-1983) Married Jacob Penner (1886-1935)

Helen Toews and Jacob Penner had 8 children as follows:

- Penner (0000) 1. Wayne died in infancy
 - 2. Elmer Loren Penner (1911-1939) 3. William Orlando Penner (1913-1976)
 - 5. Hattie Irene Penner (1914-1987)
- 6. Virgina Deloris Penner (1920-7. Gordon Lee Penner (1923-1923) died in infancy

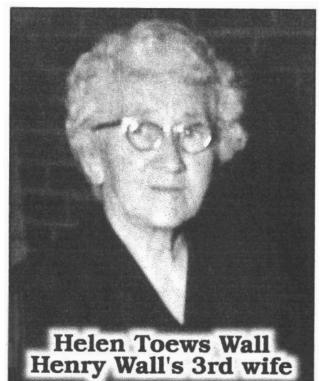
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8. Francis Laverne Penner (1930-

My father, Henry P. Wall Married Helen Toews Penner in 1946, - his 3rd wife.



Henry Wall, Helen Toews Warren Wall, Anna Toews Wall



14th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Justina Toews (1891-1984) Married Mark H. Sibley (1874-1958)

Justina Toews and Mark Sibley had 4 children as follows: 1. Kathleen Ruth Sibley (1909-0000)

- 2. Mildred Doris Sibley (1910-1997)
- 3. Robert David Sibley (1911-
- 4. Eugene Nelson Sibley (1922-

15th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker Susan Toews (1892-1892) died in infancy

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THE HOUSE OF DIRK

THE DUERKSEN, AND HEINRICKS FAMILIES

I have included some of the records of the Duerksen Family History, recorded by Jimmie Duerksen, "In Search of Freedom" by Russell S. Duerksen, and part of the Historical Collection of Dr. Edward H. Duerksen, PhD., ThD., of the Duerksen International Bible Conferences. Also thanks to the Wedel- Heinrichs-Heinrichs Family History compiled by Lois Berndt, daughter of Henry and Fern Japel.

Dr. Edward H. Duerksen has traced the ancestry back to 1475, to a young Dutch Nobleman in the Friedland area of Holland by the name of Duke Van Duser. In 1525, the Duke gave the divided portions of his large estate to another young man, Van Dirk (or Van Doerk) making the young man "Duke Van Dirk" (Doerk).

Dr. Duerksen suggests that all the Dirks, Duerksens, Durksens, Dircksens, Dirksens, Doerksens and Derksens are descendants of this Duke Van Dirk. To-day there is a statue in the square of a small Dutch town honoring Duke Van Dirk. Some descendants of Duke Van Dirk must have become Mennonites around the period of 1625. Family tradition holds that during this period, three of the brothers of the House of Dirk in Holland parted, modifying surnames and adopted their own lifestyles

The one brother that stayed in Holland became Doerksen, the other two brothers migrated to Prussia and adopted the German form of Durksen. The second brother went on to southern Germany and took the name of Derksen. It is also known that when many of the families arrived in America in such large groups, that the immigration officials spelled and wrote down the immigrant's names as the names sounded to them. Many of the Duerksen families took on the American sounding name of Dirksen as did most of the Wall and Unruh relatives.

It is at Koenigsburg, East Prussia (now Lithuania) that Dr. Edward H. Duerksen located the first reliable information on individual members of the family. Records show that Johann Duerksen born 1750, married 3 times and had 5 children. He died in 1840 at 90 years of age.

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Johann Duerksen (1750-1840) Married (0000-0000) He had the following children with 1st wife: 1. Johann J. Duerksen (1772-1855) 2. Miss Duerksen (0000-0000) Children from 2nd marriage: 3. Kornelius Duerksen (1789-1884) 4. Sarah Duerksen (0000-0000) Children from 3rd marriage: 5. Gerhard Duerksen (1814-1910)

Johann J. Duerksen (1772-1855) lived his entire life in the Koenigsburg area where he was a butter, cheese and sausage handler. It is said that he housed and fed Napoleon's troops.

1st child of 5 of Johann Duerksen (1750-1840) and 1st wife: Johann J. Duerksen (1772-1855) had 2 sons we know of as follows: \mathcal{V} 1. Johann Duerksen (1789-1878)

2. Heinrich Duerksen (1809-1872)

In 1817 the above Johann Duerksen (1789-1878) at age 19 along with his younger brother, Heinrich, age 8 1/2 years, said good bye to their father and joined a wagon train that was journeying across Poland to Russia. They eventually arrived in Alexanderthal in the Molotschna Colony of Mennonites that had been established in 1803.

1st child of 2 of Johann J. Duerksen (1772-1855) and wife ???. Johann Duerksen (1789-1878) Married Helena Boldt (0000-0000)

Johann was called an oil man. He had an oil press which he would make oil from the hedge mustard, a common yellow Russian weed, to be used for lamps, or to be sold to the Russian peasants, who used it as a substitute for lard during lent.

Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt had 8 children as follows:

1.	Heinrich	Duerksen	(1830-0000)
2.	Johann	Duerksen	(1833-0000)
з.	Peter	Duerksen	(1835-0000)
4.	Cornelius	Duerksen	(1838-1912)
5.	Jacob J.	Duerksen	(1840-1904)
6.	Gerard	Duerksen	(0000-1928)
7.	Elizabeth	Duerksen	(0000-0000)
8.	Eva	Duerksen	(0000-0000)

1st child of 8 of Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt. Heinrich Duerksen (1830-0000) Married Elizabeth Franzen (0000-0000) Heinrich Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen had 4 children as follows: 1. Heinrich Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Miss Neufeld (0000-0000) 2. Elizabeth Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Heinrich F. Duerksen (0000-0000) 3. Peter Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Aganetha Krause (0000-0000)

 2. Elizabeth Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Heinrich F. Duerksen (0000-0000)
 3. Peter Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Aganetha Krause (0000-0000)
 4. Marie Duerksen (0000-0000) Married John J. Nickel (0000-0000)
 2nd child of 8 of Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt. Johann Duerksen (1833-0000) Married Aganetha Balzer (0000-0000)
 Johann Duerksen and Aganetha Balzer had 13 children as follows:
 1. Marie Duerksen (0000-0000) Married John Schmidt (0000-0000)

Johann Duerksen and Aganetha Balzer had 13 children as follows: 1. Marie Duerksen (0000-0000) Married John Schmidt (0000-0000) 2. Helen Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Peter Schmidt (0000-0000) 3. John Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Marie Reimer (0000-0000) 4. Henry Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Helen Friesen (0000-0000) 5. Peter Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Agnes Gossen (0000-0000) 6. Cornelius Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Mary Rose (0000-0000) 7. Katherine Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Henry Rose (0000-0000) 8. Aganetha Duerksen (0000-0000) Married D. A. Klassen (0000-9. George Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Marie Welk (0000-0000) 10. Eva Duerksen (0000-0000) Married John Pankratz (0000-0000) 11. Anna Duerksen (0000-0000) Married John Krause (0000-0000) 12. David Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Marie Friesen (0000-0000) 13. Susanna Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Frank Gossen (0000-0000)

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3rd child of 8 of Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt. Peter Duerksen (0000-0000) Married (0000-0000)

Peter born and died in Russia, they had 5 children as follows: 1. John Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Helen Neufeld (0000-0000)

2. Julius Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Elizabeth Schroeder (0000-0000)

3. Peter Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Anna Dick (0000-0000)

4. Gerhard Duerksen (0000-0000)

Married Elizabeth Barkman (0000-0000)

5. Helen Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Peter Schroeder (0000-0000)

4th child of 8 of Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt.

Cornelius Duerksen (1838-1912) Married Elizabeth Franzen (1842-1891)

Cornelius, Elizabeth and family arrived in America aboard the "SS Wieland" on June 15, 1880. They proceeded to Marion County, Kansas where they began to farm. He was also known as a water expert and well driller. After wife Elizabeth died in 1891, Cornelius looked for another woman. One of the prospects was the widow (Carolina Deutschman-Klat) with 4 children who was also looking for a husband.

According to other family reports, Carolina had several male prospects herself, but she chose Cornelius because he had a team of fast horses and a nice buggy, plus she liked the horses. The combined new household now had 12 children with another 2 children to arrive. It's no wonder that Cornelius had fast horses, he probably had to escape once in a while.

Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen had 8 children as follows:

1. John	Duerksen	(1863-1943)	
2. Helena	Duerksen	(1866-1950)	
3. Elizabeth	Duerksen	(1871-0000)	
4. Anna	Duerksen	(1875-0000)	
5. Sarah	Duerksen	(1876-0000)	
6. Jacob 🤇	. Duerksen	(1880-1975)	(known as J.C.)
7. George	Duerksen	(1884-1966)	
8. Cornelius C	. Duerksen	(1886-1969)	(known as C.C.)

Wife Elizabeth Franzen died in 1891, Cornelius remarried in 1893. Cornelius Duerksen and Carolina Deutschman-Klat had 2 more children:

9.	Minnie	Duerksen	(1894-1929)
10.	Henry	Duerksen	(1896-1974)

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1st child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen John Duerksen (1863-1943) Married Rosa Tisch (1867-1951)

John Duerksen became blind at the age of 19 years. He was very concerned that he may be put into a government institution because his father was unable to give him the full attention he required. He thought the best out would be to find a wife. A friend of the Duerksen family had a widowed sister, Rosa Tisch with 3 children still in Russia and wanting to come to America.

John wrote to Rosa and she agreed that if he would send the funds for the passage and some expense money for her and the children, then she would marry him. He sent the money and Rosa arrived, bag and baggage, they were married in Kansas in 1907. They bought a farm and stayed there until 1913. Rosa born 1867 in Poland, she died in 1951 in California.

The 3 children that Rosa brought along from Russia are.

1.	Gustav	Tisch
2.	Flora	Tisch
3.	Emily	Tisch

John and Rosa had 3 more children as follows:

4. Cornelius E. Duerksen (1909- Married Iris Peterson (1916-They had 7 children, Carl, Charles, Anita, Leon, Forrest, Debbie and Diletta.

- 5. John Duerksen (1911-1985) Married Margaret Poznoff (1918-1976) (no known children at this time)
- 6. David Duerksen (1913- Married Ethel Larson (1914-1983) They had 2 children, Delvina and Lennia.

2nd child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen Helena Duerksen (1866-1950) Married Jacob Lorenz (1866-1945)

Helena Duerksen and Jacob Lorenz had 10 children as follows: 1. John Lorenz (1887-1961) Married Elizabeth Wise (1889-1976) They had 3 children, Wallace, Irvin and Elmer.

- Sam Lorenz (1889-1961) Married Hazel Kimsey (1891-0000) They had 4 children, Orah, Martha, Glyndon and Eleanor.
- 3. Ted Lorenz (1891-1976) Married Edna Hyde (1892-1980) They had 3 children, Ralph, Gladys and Alda.
- 4. Charles Lorenz (1894-1918) was killed in World War I
- 5. Fred Lorenz (1896-1984) Married Elsie Eder (1900-1983) They had 2 children, Robert and Kenneth

- 6. Josh Lorenz (1898-1974) Married Marie Dollinger (1899-0000) They had 3 children, Catherine, Carol and Leland.
- 7. Esther Lorenz (1901-1980) Married Joel Haffner (1899-1983) They had 1 child, Betty Haffner.
- 8. Elizabeth Lorenz (1903-1983) Married Peter Nightingale (1902-0000) They had 2 children, Arlene and Robert Nightingale.
- 9. Loretta Lorenz (1906-1986) Married Sal Peterson (1903-1978) They had 1 child, Donald Peterson.
- 10. Ruth Lorenz (1908-0000) Married George Wedel (1905-1972) They had 3 children, George, Donna and Cecelia Wedel.

3rd child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen Elizabeth Duerksen (1871-0000) Married David P. Gaede (1867-0000)

Elizabeth Duerksen and David P. Gaede had 4 children as follows:

- 1. Helen Gaede (1890-0000)
- 2. Hulda Gaede (1893-0000)
- 3. Lilly Gaede (1896-0000)
- 4. David Gaede (1901-0000)

4th child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen Anna Duerksen (1875-0000) Married Jacob P. Gaede (1878-0000)

Anna Duerksen and Jacob P. Gaede had 1 child. 1. Bertha Gaede (0000-0000) Married Wilbert Spady (0000-0000)

Bertha and Wilbert had 5 children who were raised by grandparents, Anna and Jacob. The children's parents, Bertha and Wilbert were both killed in an auto collision.

5th child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen Sarah Duerksen (1876-0000) Married Fred Klatt (1879-0000)

Sarah Duerksen and Fred Klatt had 1 child. 1. John Klatt (00006th child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen Jacob C. Duerksen (1880-1975) Married Lena Buller (1885-1964)

Jacob C. Duerksen known as "J.C." and Lena Buller had 6 children: 1. Esther Duerksen (1905-1905) died in infancy

2. Albert Duerksen (1906-0000) Married Ruby ____(0000-0000) They had 1 child, Robert Duerksen

3. Elmer Duerksen (1910- Married Bernice _____ (0000-They had 5 children, Eleanor, David, Juanita, Charles and Sharon.

- 4. Mabel Duerksen (1912-1953) Married Merle Clement (0000-They had 2 children, Joyce and Donald Clement.
- 5. Ervin Duerksen (1916-1922) died 6 years of age
- 6. Victor Duerksen (1918- Married June Bringle (0000-1968) They had 2 children, Dick and Jack Duerksen

7th child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen George Duerksen (1884-1966) Married Mary Dollinger (1890-1967)

George Duerksen and Mary Dollinger 10 children as follows:

- 1. Lillian Duerksen (1910- Married Rudy Schlenker (1906-1947) They had 4 children, Nola, Kenneth, Delores and Marilyn.
- 2. Helen Duerksen (1912- Married Thomas Lamance (1914-They had 3 children, Tom, Charles and Robert.
- 3. Maybelle Duerksen (1916- Married Arthur Bitzer (1899-1976) They had 8 children, Harlin, Roselyn, Dennis, Gerald, Larry, Victor, Kenneth and Gary Bitzer.
- 4. Ida Duerksen (1918-1918) died in infancy
- 5. Arthur Duerksen (1920-1972) Married Oletha Spady (1922-They 3 children, Barbara, Gerland and Wanda Duerksen.
- 6. Bernice Duerksen 91922-1969) Married Art Scharf (1915-They had 5 children, George, Mary, Donna, Patty and Terry.
- 7. Virgina Duerksen (1925- Married Wallace Potter (1923-They have 5 children, Beverly, Phillip, Wallace, Edith and Roger Potter.
- 8. Jimmie (Harold) Duerksen (1928- Married Ruth Brenneise (1925-

Jimmie and Ruth have 2 children, Penny Joyce Duerksen (1960- and Russell Scott Duerksen a SDA attorney and author of the book, "In Search of Freedom". His father, Jimmie has provided parts of this Duerksen section. 9. Barbara Duerksen (1930- Married Lee Uran (1925-They have 3 children, Nicolas, Scott and Ardis Duerksen.

10. Pearly Duerksen (1932-1934) died in infancy

8th child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen Cornelius C. Duerksen (1886-1969) Married Katie Wall (1885-1912)

Katie Wall was the 8th child of Henry Wall (1843-1916) and Elizabeth Unruh (1855-1919) she is my father's 1st cousin and their 2 children are my 2nd cousins.

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Katie Wall and Cornelius C. Duerksen had 2 children as follows: 1. Viola M. Duerksen (1910- Married F. Burton Martin (1909-

Viola and Burton Martin have 5 children as follows: <A-1> Gerald Martin (1935- Married Claudia _____(1937-<A-2> Delores Martin (1938-1938) died in infancy <A-3> Richard Martin (1943- Married Mary Fowler (1945-<A-4> A. Neil Martin (1945- Married Guyenne Peterson (1949-<A-5> Kenneth Martin (1946-1968) Married Ruth Catallie (0000-

Kenneth Martin who was my 2nd cousin, married Ruth Catallie before going overseas with the US Army on July 14, 1968. Within 2 weeks he was killed in Viet-Nam in a fierce battle on September 12, 1968. He was Posthumously awarded the Silver Star for his bravery.

2. Evelyn Duerksen (1912- Married Lawrence Heath (1914-

Evelyn and Lawrence Heath have 3 children as follows: <A-1> Glenn Heath (1938- Married Lila (0000-<A-2> Lynn Heath (1938- Married Joan (0000-<A-3> Faye Heath (1945- Married Tui Pittman (1942-

Cornelius C. Duerksen (C.C) was a carpenter. In 1912 while living at Escondido, California, the family was enjoying a church picnic. Katie suddenly became critically ill. She was rushed to the Paradise Valley Sanitarium in a horse drawn buggy type ambulance. Her appendix had already burst and she died a couple of days later. Katie left 2 small children, Viola, 3 years old and Evelyn, 6 months of age. Cornelius later married Lydia Dollinger (1893-1987) and they had 7 more children and 28 grandchildren.

Cornelius C. Duerksen 2nd Marriage to Lydia Dollinger (1893-1987) Their children are now listed:

3. Alice Duerksen (1914- Married Kraid Ashbaugh (0000-They have 4 children, Mary, Janet, Carmen and Floyd Ashbaugh

- 4. Irvin Duerksen (1917- Married Pearl (0000-They have 2 children, Ronald and Judith Duerksen
- 5. Edward Duerksen (1921- Married Ruth (0000-They have 4 children, Donald, Gary, Edward and Lori Duerksen
- 6. Marcella Duerksen (1923-1972) Married Wilbur Scheidman (0000-They have 5 children, Robert, Randall, Richard, Ray and Roger
- Merlyn Duerksen (1925- Married Rosemary Halburg (0000-They have 6 children, Denise, Steven, Diane, Lynette, Jonathan and Liesl.
- 8. Lolita Duerksen (1928- Married Albert Hirst (1915-They have 3 children, Albert Jr., David and Allyson Hirst.
- 9. Monroe Duerksen (1932- Married Patricia Nicholson (0000-They have 4 children, Rebecca, Elizabeth, James and Bonnie.

After Cornelius Duerksen's wife, Elizabeth Franzen died in 1891, he married Carolina Deutschman-Kat (1854-1944) and they had 2 children as follows:

> 1. Minnie Duerksen (1894-1929) 2. Henry B. Duerksen (1896-1974)

9th child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and 1st with Carolina Duetschman-Kat

Minnie Duerksen (1894-1929) Married Frank Whalen (1888-1934) Minnie and Frank had 4 children as follows:

- 1. Frank Whalen (1914- Married Adeline Harris (1911-
- 2. Eldon Whalen (1918- Married Laura Gowdy (1926-
- 3. Dick Whalen (1922-1985) Married Norma (0000-
- 4. Barbara Whalen (0000- Married Harold Hull (0000-

10th child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and 2nd with Carolina Duetschman-Kat

Henry B. Duerksen (1896-1974) Married Elizabeth Toews (1899-0000) They had 2 children:

1. Raymond H. Duerksen (1919- Married Zola Rosenburg (1925-2. William Duerksen (1925- Married Peggy Ault (19255th child of 8 of Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt. Jacob J. Duerksen (1840-1904) Married Katherina Funk (1844-0000)

Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherina Funk had 8 children as follows:

1	. John	F.	Duerksen	(1863-1932)
2	. Peter	F.	Duerksen	(1867-1946)
3	3. Kather	ine	Duerksen	(1869-1907)
4	. Anna		Duerksen	(1871-0000)
5	Jacob	ĸ.	Duerksen	(1875-1949)
6	5. Helen		Duerksen	(1876-1953)
7	. Marie		Duerksen	(1882-0000)
8). Sara		Duerksen	(1884-0000)
2nd Marria	ige to Ka	ther	ina Harms	(0000-0000)

1st child of 8 of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherine Funk

John F. Duerksen (1863-1932) Married Katherine Warkentin (0000-0000)

John F. Duerksen, a pioneer educator in the Mennonite Brethren Church of North America, was born in Alexanderthal, Molotschna Colony, on July 25, 1863, the oldest child of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katharina Funk.

At the age of 15, he was converted and on April 30, 1879, joined the Mennonite Brethren Church. In 1887 he emigrated to America and came to his parents in Kansas who had preceded him three years earlier. He taught school near Lehigh, Kansas 1887-1890 and in a Mennonite school near Buhler, Kansas 1890-1899. John then became principal of the Brethren College at McPherson, Kansas for six years and trained many early leaders of the Church.

In 1905, the Duerksen family moved to Corn, Oklahoma where he established the Corn Academy and a Bible School serving as it's principal for eleven years. In 1919 he served as assistant Pastor of the Corn M. B. church for sixteen years. John was a very active conference worker and was the secretary of the general Conference from 1919-1921. He was the editor of the Sunday-school quarterly of the M. B. church for many years.

John married Katharina Warkentin on January 9, 1890, to this union 7 children were born. After the death of his first wife Katharina, he married Mrs. Gertrude Warkentin on September 24, 1921. John died May 1, 1932 and was interred in the Corn, Oklahoma M. B. cemetery. (Courtesy Mennonite Encyclopedia)

2nd child of 8 of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherine Funk Peter F. Duerksen (1867-1946) Married Anna Balzer (0000-0000)

3rd child of 8 of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherine Funk Katherine Duerksen (1869-1907) Married Heinrich Hiebert (0000-0000) 4th child of 8 of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherine Funk Anna Duerksen (1871-0000) Married Cornelius Harms (0000-0000) Anna Duerksen and Cornelius Harms had 1 child. 1. Tina C. Harms (1892-0000) Married Seibel (0000-00000 Anna Duerksen 2nd marriage to Abraham B. Gaede (0000-0000) Anna Duerksen had another 7 children with Abraham B. Gaede. 2. Alvin W. Gaede (1898-0000) Married Lena Suderman (1898-0000) <A-1> Calvin Gaede (1921- Married Dorothy Richert (0000-<B-1> Patricia Gaede (1953-<A-2> Don C. Gaede (1929-Gaede (1934-<A-3> Jim <A-4> Beatrice Gaede (1938-3. Leona Gaede (1900-0000) Married Daniel Loewen (1897-0000) <A-1> Wallace Loewen (1920- Married Esther Hiebert (0000-<B-1> Johnnie Loewen (1945-<B-2> Judy Loewen (1946-<B-3> Paul Loewen (1950-<B-4> Connie Loewen (1952-<A-2> Sylvia Loewen (1921-<A-3> Don V. Loewen (1925- Married Deloris Ratzlaff (0000-<B-1> Daniel Loewen (1949-<B-2> Bradley Loewen (1950-<B-3> Victor Loewen (1952-<A-4> Joan Loewen (1930-<A-5> Doris Loewen (1932- Married Ted Rempel (1932-4. Menno S. Gaede (1901-0000) Married Anna Frantz (1902-0000) <A-1> Genevieve Gaede (1930- Married Hugh Muller (0000-<A-2> Janet Gaede (1935-<A-3> Robert Gaede (1937-5. Edna Gaede (1904-0000) Married Henry Penner (1896-0000) <A-1> Paul Penner (1926- Married Olga Classen (0000-) <B-1> Dianna Penner (1950-<B-2> Roger Penner (1952-<A-2> Howard Penner (1927- Married Lois Gerbrandt (0000-<B-1> Bryant Penner (1949-<B-2> Rodney Penner (1951-<B-3> Duane Penner (1953-

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6. Esther Gaede (1906-0000) Married Henry Lepp (1903-0000) Henry Lepp was born in Saskatchewan, Canada. <A-1> Naomi Lepp 1933-<A-2> Elaine Lepp (1937-<A-3> Lois Lepp (1944-

7. Malinda Gaede (1908-0000) Married Ted Groening (1908-0000) <A-1> Ronnie Groening (1936-<A-2> Carrol Groening (1938-<A-3> Judie Groening (1944-<A-4> Martha Groening (1945-

8. Martha Gaede (1910-0000) Married Oliver Lingo (1909-0000) <A-1> Louis Lingo (1945-<A-2> David Lingo (1947-

5th child of 8 of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherine Funk Jacob K. Duerksen (1875-1949) Married Helen Friesen (0000-0000)

6th child of 8 of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherine Funk Helen Duerksen (1876-1953) Married Dietrich J. Classen (0000-0000)

7th child of 8 of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherine Funk Marie Duerksen (1882-0000) Married Jacob Kliewer (0000-0000)

8th child of 8 of Jacob J. Duerksen and Katherine Funk Sara Duerksen (1884-0000) Married Jacob D. Ratzlaff (0000-0000)

6th child of 8 of Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt. Gerhard Duerksen (0000-1928) Married Katherina Fast (0000-1908) 2nd Marriage to Elizabeth Wilhelms (0000-0000)

Gerhard Duerksen and wives had 8 children as follows: 1. Katherina Duerksen (0000-0000) Married George Knaak (0000-0000)

- 2. Frank Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Katherina Warkentine (0000-0000)
- 3. George Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Eva Nickel (0000-0000)

4. Sara Duerksen (0000-0000) Married George Kasper (0000-0000)

5. Helena Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Cornelius Duerksen (0000-0000)

- 6. John Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Minnie Nickel (0000-0000)
- 7. Elizabeth Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Emil Kliewer (0000-0000)
- 8. Henry Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Minnie Halle (0000-0000)

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7th child of 8 of Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt. Elizabeth Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Jacob Kroeker (0000-0000) 8th child of 8 of Johann Duerksen and Helena Boldt. Eva Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Peter Berg (0000-0000) 2nd child of 5 of Johann Duerksen (1750-1840) and 1st wife: Miss Duerksen (0000-0000) Married William Janzen (0000-0000) 3rd child of 5 of Johann Duerksen (1750-1840) and 2nd wife. Kornelius Duerksen (1789-1884) Married Katrine Paulewertsen (0000-0000) Kornelius Duerksen was married 2 times and had a total of 14 children, the first 6 children are with Katrine Paulewertsen as follows: 1. Johann Duerksen (0000-0000) was a cobbler. 2. Peter Duerksen (0000-0000) was a tailor 3. Anna 🗸 Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Martin Dueckman (0000-0000) 4. Elizabeth Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Cornelius Duerksen (0000-0000) 5. Katherine Duerksen (0000-0000) Married John Regier (0000-0000) 6. Sarah Duerksen (0000-0000 Married David Friesen (0000-0000) Kornelius Duerksen had the next 8 children with Miss Welk. 7. Kornelius Duerksen (0000-0000) 8. Jacob Duerksen (0000-0000) 9. Johann Duerksen (0000-0000) 10. David Duerksen (0000-0000) 11. Gerhard Duerksen (0000-0000) 12. Heinrich Duerksen (0000-0000). 13. Anna Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Kornelius Dalke 14. Helena Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Heinrich Friesen 2nd marriage to Miss Welk (0000-0000) 4th child of 5 of Johann Duerksen (1759-1840) and 2nd wife: Sarah Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Peter Penner (0000-0000) Sarah Duerksen and Peter Penner had 6 children as follows: 1. Peter Penner (0000-0000) 2. Heinrich Penner (0000-0000)3. John Penner (0000-0000)

4. David Penner (0000-0000) 5. Franz Penner (0000-0000) 6. Sarah Penner (0000-0000)

5th child of 5 of Johann Duerksen (1750-1840) and 3rd wife: Gerhard Duerksen (1814-1910) Married Anna Doerksen (1817-1881)

Gerhard and Anna pulled and pushed their baby carriage all the way from Prussia to Russia.

Gerhard Duerksen and Anna Doerksen had 7 children as follows:

1.	Gerhard			(0000-0000)
2.	Abraham	G.	Duerksen	(0000-0000)
з.	David			(1850-1910)
4.	Johann	G.	Duerksen	(0000-0000)
5.	Kornelius	G.	Duerksen	(0000-0000)
6.	Jacob	G.	Duerksen	(1860-1922)
7.	Anna			(0000-0000)

1st child of 7 of Gerhard Duerksen and Anna Doerksen Gerhard G. Duerksen (0000-0000)

Gerhard was a Gnadenfeld County Supervisor for 26 years. He received Government medals for excellent service. Lived in Alexanderthal, Molotschna Colony.

2nd child of 7 of Gerhard Duerksen and Anna Doerksen 2. Abraham G. Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Helena Pauls (0000-0000) They lived in Alexanderthal, Molotschna Colony where he was a

blacksmith.

Abraham G. Duerksen and Helena Pauls had 9 children as follows:

- 1. Anna Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Enns (0000-0000) <A-1> Gerhard F. Enns (0000-0000) M.D. at Chilliwack, B. C.
- 2. Martin Duerksen (0000-0000) Tereker Ans.
- 3. Helena Duerksen (0000-0000) Married John Klippenstein (0000-0000) John Klippenstein died in World War I 2nd marriage to Cornelius Unger, he died in Paraguay

4. Franz Duerksen (1883-0000) Married Anna Duerksen (1884-0000)

Both Franz and Anna were born in Russia, Franz was a farmer and Anna was a midwife in Paraguay and Canada. They had 8 children, 6 died in infancy, only 2 survived as follows:

<A-1> Kathy Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Martin Duerksen (0000-0000) who was a M.C.C. worker in Argentina.

<A-2> Erma Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Jacob Wiens (0000-0000)
They lived in Paraguay.

- 5. Abraham Duerksen (1885-0000) Married Anna Janzen (0000-0000) They both remained in Russia.
- 6. Peter Duerksen (1887-0000) Married Justina Funk (0000-0000) They both remained in Russia.
- 7. Gerhard A. Duerksen (1889-0000) Married Anna Peters (0000-0000) They were born in Russia, lived in Vancouver, B. C. Canada.

Gerhard and Anna had 3 children as follows: <A-1> Helen Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Henry Kroeker (0000-0000)

<A-2> George Duerksen (0000-0000) was in the Yukon, Canada

<A-3> David Duerksen (0000-0000) died in a mine in B. C. Canada.

- 8. David Duerksen (1891-0000) Married Katherina Janzen (0000-0000) They both remained in Russia.
- 9. Anna Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Jake Martens (0000-0000) They lived in Abbotsford B. C. Canada.

3rd child of 7 of Gerhard Duerksen and Anna Doerksen David G. Duerksen (1850-1910) Married Anna Martens (0000-0000)

David was a teacher and a preacher, they both stayed in Russia. They had 7 boys and 7 girls, but we have record of only 5.

- 1. Miss Duerksen (0000-0000) Married _____Neufeld (0000-0000) <A-1> Newta Neufeld (0000-0000) RN Deconess, Bethel Hospital in Newton, Kansas.
- 2. Katherine Duerksen (1889-0000) Married Jacob C. Reimer (0000-0000) They were born in Russia, Lived in Sardis, B. C. Canada
- 3. Gerhard Duerksen (1877-1916) Married Mariechen Guenther (0000-0000) Gerhard was and M. D. in Odessa Hospitals in Russia.
- Gerhard Duerksen and Mariechen Guenther had 2 known children <A-1> Eugene Duerksen (0000-0000) was a journalist in Germany
 - <A-2> Heinz Duerksen (0000-0000) was a "Lieutenant" in the German Army, He was killed in World War II
- 4. David Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Mariechen Klassen (0000-0000) David was a teacher in Siberia, he died of Typhoid, age 42 years
- 5. Johann Duerksen (0000-1933) He was also a teacher in Siberia after his brother, David died, he married David's widow Mariechen

4th child of 7 of Gerhard Duerksen and Anna Doerksen Johann G. Duerksen (0000-0000) was a farmer, teacher and preacher in Landskrone.

5th child of 7 of Gerhard Duerksen and Anna Doerksen Kornelius G. Duerksen (0000-0000) was a village farm supervisor in Alexanderthal, Molotschna Colony. He had 3 children as follows:

- 1. David C. Duerksen (0000-0000) Preacher and city missionary M.P.G. in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.
- 2. An older daughter a widow in Canada
- 3. Mrs. J. J. Berg 1953, Dalmany, Saskatchewan, Canada

6th child of 7 of Gerhard Duerksen and Anna Doerksen Jacob G. Duerksen (1860-1922) Married Elizabeth Dickmann (0000-0000) Jacob was a teacher, farmer and an Orphanage Superintendent in Alexanderthal, Molotschna Colony.

Jacob G. Duerksen and Elizabeth Dickman had 7 children as follows: 1. Anna Duerksen (0000-0000)

- 2. Helen Duerksen (0000-0000) lived in Vancouver, B. C. Canada.
- 3. Gerhard Duerksen (0000-0000)
- 4. Elizabeth Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Heinrich P. Funk (0000-0000) They lived in East Chilliwack, B. C. Canada, all their children I believe are in Canada.

<A-1> Henry Funk (0000- Lab work

<A-2> Frieda Funk (0000- Married Herman Ratzlaff (0000-

<A-3> Edward Funk (0000-

<A-4> Otto Funk (0000-

<A-5> Frau Funk (0000-

<A-6> Peter Funk (0000- was a student at Tabor College

7th child of 7 of Gerhard Duerksen and Anna Doerksen Anna Duerksen (0000-0000) Married Heinrich Funk (0000-0000) Heinrich Funk died in Jail

We now go to the Heinrich Duerksen (1809-1872) file. He is the 2nd child of 5 of Johann Duerksen (1750-1840) and the 1st wife. tolal This section is where more connections of my family are tied into the Duerksen Clan. * * * * * * * * * * Heinrich Duerksen (1809-1872) Married Catarina Adrigan (1811-1869) Heinrich and Catarina both died in Alexanderthal, Molotschna Colony. Heinrich Duerksen and Catarine Adrigan had 6 children as follows: Duerksen (1836-1919) 1. John 2. Elizabeth Duerksen (1838-1914) 3. Abraham Duerksen (1843-1886) killed by lightning 4. Jacob Duerksen (1841-1915) 5. Cornelius Duerksen (0000-0000) 6. Anna Duerksen (0000-0000) 1st child of 6 of Heinrich Duerksen and Catarine Adrigan. John Duerksen (1836-1919) Married _____ Teichreib (0000-0000) 2nd marriage to Hanna (0000 - 0000)The family came to the United States in 1855 and on their arrival, they changed the name to Dirksen. John and his two wives had 5 children as follows: 1. Henry J. Dirksen (1860-1929) Married Mary Derksen (0000-0000) <A-1> John H. Dirksen (0000- Married ????? <B-1> Esther Dirksen (0000-<B-2> Virgil Dirksen (0000-<A-2> Henry H. Dirksen (0000- Married Mary Treber (0000-(No reported children) John Dirksen (1870-1945) Married Maggie Fast (1874-1944) 2. <A-1> Edward Dirksen (1899-0000) Married Lucille Whitnack (0000-000) <B-1> Edward Dirksen (1933- Married Patricia McConnell (0000-<C-1> Wendelynn J. Dirksen (1960-<C-2> Peter W. Dirksen (1962-<C-3> Todd E. Dirksen (1964-<C-4> Thomas A. Dirksen (1968-<A-2> William Dirksen (1901-0000) Married Fern Anderson (0000-0000) <B-1> Gladys Dirksen 1928- Married William Robinson (1930-<C-1> Harold L. Robinson (0000- Married ????? <D-1> Karen Robinson (1956-<D-2> Jimmie Robinson (1957-<D-3> Julia Robinson (1959-

<A-3> Arthur Dirksen (1904-0000) Married Bertha Unruh (1905-0000) <B-1> Joyce Dirksen (1930- Married Kenneth Pitts (1928-<C-1> Dorothy J. Pitts (1950-<C-2> Fred Pitts (1954-<C-3> Rocklin K. Pitts (1962-<A-4> Rachel Dirksen (1914- Married Derwin Morse (1909-0000) <B-1> Merle Morse (1948- Married Ellen Van den Hoven (1947-3. Agnes Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Adam Rembolt (0000-0000) 4. Eva Dirksen (0000-0000) Married John Rexin (0000-0000) <A-1> Lydia Rexin (0000-<A-2> Carl **Rexin** (0000-<A-3> Marie Rexin (0000-<A-4> Henry Rexin (0000-5. Justina Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Henry Dirksen (1870-1915) <A-1> Sarah Dirksen (0000-<A-2> John Dirksen (0000-<A-3> Pete Dirksen (0000-<A-4> Agnes Dirksen (0000-<A-5> Kate Dirksen (0000-<A-6> Paul Dirksen (0000-<A-7> Simon Dirksen (0000-

2nd child of 6 of Heinrich Duerksen and Catrina Adrigan. Elizabeth Dirksen (1838-1914) Married Isaac Heinrichs Sr. (0000-0000)

<A-8> Eva Dirksen (0000-

Isaac Heinrichs and Elizabeth Dirksen lived in the Alexanderthal Valley-Mulltch state in Russia, 150 miles east of Odessa. Isaac Heinrichs Sr. became very ill in Russia, perhaps a nervous breakdown. The Russian authorities put him in an institution and gave his wife Elizabeth her mid-wife training so she could earn money to pay for her husband's care. The three children were placed among the parent's brothers and sisters to raise. The 3 sons were sent to America with relatives at different times.

Elizabeth remained in Russia, her husband recovered and was sent home to Elizabeth. When he discovered that his children were all gone to America, he had a relapse and died. Elizabeth was also nursing an ill daughter of a Regehr family. The parents had made arrangements and had passports to come to America, but the ill daughter died, so the Regehr family brought Elizabeth to America in their daughter's place. Elizabeth may have been registered under the name "Rose Regehr" as she entered the U.S.A.

Elizabeth later found and joined her sons in Turner County in the Dakota Territories. She helped her son Isaac raise his daughters. Later in life she married her brother in law, Peter Heinrichs. They are both buried at Escondido, California.

Elizabeth Dirksen and Isaac Heinrichs Sr. had 3 children as follows:

- 1. Isaac Heinrichs Jr. (1863-1951)
- 2. Heinrich J. (Henry) Heinrichs (1869-1943)
- 3. John Heinrichs (0000-0000)

1st child of 3 of Elizabeth Dirksen and Isaac Heinrichs Isaac Heinrichs Jr. (1863-1951) Married Anna Heinrichs (1858-1895)

I should give a bit of background on Anna Heinrichs. Her mother, 335 Maria Siemans (1821-1897) first husband was Jacob Toews (1818-1856) was killed in the Russian War. Maria and Jacob had 5 children.

Their eldest son David J. Toews (1844-1915) was the father of my aunt Anna Toews Wall, my step mother, Helen Toews Penner Wall and the grandfather of my 1/2 brother. See the Toews Connection for more details.

After husband Jacob Toews was killed, Maria Siemans married Peter Heinrichs. They had 1 child, Anna Heinrichs, born April 25, 1858 in Russia. When Anna grew up she married Cornelius Wedel, born September 22, 1856 also in Russia. Anna Heinrichs and Cornelius Wedel came to America in 1879 and settled in the Dakota Territory.

Cornelius Wedel (1856-1885), the first child of Henry Wedel (1832-0000) and Marie Wedel was my father's cousin, he was employed by the railway company as a brakeman. At Marion Junction, Dakota Territory, on October 7, 1885, he was crushed between two railroad car couplers and died instantly.

Cornelius's brother Jacob, married Susie Hiebert and 3 of their children married 3 of my cousins. Also Cornelius's younger brother Pete Wedel (1871-0000) married my father's sister, Margaret Wall.

Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs had 4 children as follows: 1st child of 4 of Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs. Anna Wedel (1879-1879) died in infancy

2nd child of 4 of Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs. Peter Wedel (1881-0000) died teenager from measles

3rd child of 4 of Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs. Henry C. Wedel (1884-1965) Married Mary Sperling (1893-1974)

Henry C. Wedel and Mary Sperling had 4 children as follows: 1. Oswald Wedel (1912-0000) 2. Reuben C. Wedel (1914-3. Delores Wedel (1921-1931) died young 4. Edna Wedel (1934**4th child of 4 of Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs.** Anna Wedel (1886-1920) 1st marriage to a Mr. Wern (0000-0000) Mr. Wern was killed in a threshing accident in Canada. He and Anna had 2 children.

1. Mary Wern (1902-0000)

2. Dave Wern (1904-0000)

Anna Wedel (1886-1920) 2nd marriage to Joseph Japel (0000-1943) Anna Wedel and Joseph Japel had 4 children as follows:

3. Frank Joseph Japel (1906-0000)

4. Henry John Japel (1908-0000)

5. Jessie Ann Japel (1910-

6. Helen M. Japel (1915-

Following the untimely death of Cornelius Wedel, Anna Heinrichs then married Isaac Heinrichs Jr. (1863-1951).

Isaac Heinrichs Jr. had lived with the Duerksens, in Russia, as his father was ill and in a government institution. He came to America as a stowaway and landed in the Port of Philadelphia in August of 1876. He became a citizen of the United States on October 23, 1894.

Isaac Heinrichs Jr. and Anna Heinrichs Wedel had 4 children as follows:

1. Marie (Mary) Heinrichs (1887-1971)

- 2. Elizabeth Heinrichs (1890-1973)
- 3. Katherine Heinrichs (1893-1968)
- 4. Isaac 111 Heinrichs (1895-1895) died in infancy

With the birth of the 4th child, Isaac III born September 16, 1895, resulted in complications. Baby Isaac lived only 1 month. Mother Anna Heinrichs died two weeks later on September 30, 1895.

Husband Isaac Heinrichs Jr., had his hands full and got his mother Elizabeth (Dirksen) Heinrichs to help him but it was too much for them. The 3 step children, Peter, Henry and Anna were sent to live with their grandparents, Peter and Mary Heinrichs who lived in the New Home area of Stutsman County. Isaac Heinrichs then married Minnie Matteis. Isaac Heinrichs Jr. 2nd marriage to Minnie Matteis (1895-0000) Isaac and Minnie then had 9 more children as follows:

5. John E. Heinrichs (19106. Herbert Heinrichs (19117. Isaac Heinrichs (19128. Ruben Heinrichs (19149. Jake Heinrichs (191610. Louis Heinrichs (191711. Fritz Heinrichs (191912. Ted E. Heinrichs (192513. Baby Heinrichs [0000] died in infancy

1st child of 12 of Isaac Heinrichs Jr. and 1st of Anna Heinrichs Wedel Marie (Mary) Heinrichs (1887-1971) Married Peter Voth (1884-1932)

For this family see the Voth section.

2nd child of 12 of Isaac Heinricks Jr. and 2nd of Anna Heinrichs Wedel Elizabeth Heinrichs (1890-1973) Married Gottfried Koening (1883-1959)

Elizabeth Heinrichs was born on August 10, 1890 at Richville, North Dakota and died February 23, 1973, burial at Pendleton, Oregon. Elizabeth Heinrichs and Gottfried Koening had 10 children as follows:

1.	Josephine	Koening	(1909-0000)	в.	Woodworth,	N.D.
2.	Leah	Koening	(1910-1977)	в.	Woodworth,	N.D.
3.	Martha	Koening	(1912 - 0000)			
4.	Edward	Koening	(1914-	в.	Pettibone,	N.D.
5.	Hattie	Koening			Pettibone,	
6.	William	Koening	(1918-	в.	Pettibone,	N.D.
	Vernon H.	Koening	(1922-		Pettibone,	
8.	Ferdinand	Koening	(1924-	в.	Pettibone,	N.D.
9.	Ruth	Koening	(1926-	в.	Pettibone,	N.D.
10.	Vanice	Koening	(1930-		Heaton,	

3rd child of 12 of Isaac Heinricks Jr. and 3rd of Anna Heinricks Wedel Katherine Heinrichs (1893-1968) Married Ralph Baird (1893-1977)

Katherine Heinrichs born May 12, 1893 at Richville, North Dakota and died July 25, 1968 in Pendleton, Oregon, burial at Evergreen Hill cemetery in Staples, Minnesota. Ralph George Baird born February 23, 1893 at Revere, Minnesota. They were married in 1912. Ralph Baird died on April 13, 1977 and was buried at Staples, Minnesota. He was the son of Charles Baird and Cora Young.

Katherine Heinrichs and Ralph Baird had 7 children as children:

Fern Marjorie	Baird	(1913-0000)
Nora (Jackie)	Baird	(1916-
Phyliss Ruby		(1920-
Howard Orvil	Baird	(1922-1945) Killed on Okinawa, WWll
Claude Arthur	Baird	(1924-
Doris LaVonne	Baird	(1928-
Ralph Duane	Baird	(1935-
	Nora (Jackie) Phyliss Ruby Howard Orvil Claude Arthur Doris LaVonne	Nora (Jackie) Baird Phyliss Ruby Baird Howard Orvil Baird Claude Arthur Baird Doris LaVonne Baird

4th child of 12 of Isaac Heinrichs Jr. and 4th of Anna Heinrichs Wedel Isaac Heinrichs 111 (1895-1895) died in infancy

Isaac's mother, Anna Heinrichs Wedel died of childbirth September 30, 1895. Baby Isaac lived to October 16, 1895 when he died of cramps, according to Logan county Clerk of Court, Napoleon, North Dakota.

2nd child of 3 of Elizabeth Dirksen and Isaac Heinrichs Heinrich J. (Henry) Heinrichs (1869-1943) Married Justina Faust (1872-1945)

Henry Heinrichs was engaged to be married to one of the Guenther girls who he came to America with. Once here he broke off the engagement and married Justina Faust. Henry had the Post Office in their home in New Home, North Dakota. He next became a grain buyer in Hitchcock, Oklahoma where he owned several grain elevators.

Henry Heinrichs and family went to San Francisco after the earthquake in 1906. He helped with the cleanup, with the 15 teams of horses, wagons and drivers he brought with him. The children helped clean bricks and his wife Justina opened a boarding house for the drivers.

Justina Faust was Mrs. D. Funk's sister. Heinrich (Henry) was born in Russia, he and Justina both died in Chowchilla, California. Henry and Justina had 6 children now listed with offspring:

- 1. Julius Heinrichs (1840-1925) Married Clara Epp (0000-0000) <A-1> Kenneth Heinrichs (0000- Married Madalyn _____(0000-?? <A-2> Julius Heinrichs (0000- Married Jean Reboch (0000-
- 2. Elizabeth Heinrichs (1843-1914) Married Pete Toews (0000-0000)
- 3. Hulda Heinrichs (1879-0000) Married Abe Toews (0000-0000) <A-1> Dorothy Toews (0000-<A-2> Melvin Toews (0000-
- 5. Otto Heinrichs (1905-0000) Married Hilda Dick (0000-0000) <A-1> Lloyd Heinrichs (0000- Married Frieda Weins (0000-<A-2> Robert Heinrichs (0000- Married Marilyn ____(0000-

6. Theodore (Ted) Heinrichs (1908-0000) Married Mable Federicksen (0000-0000) <A-1> Ralph Heinrichs (0000-<A-2> Margerie Heinrichs (0000- Married Tuck ____????? <A-3> Fred Heinrichs (0000-

3rd child of 3 of Elizabeth Dirksen and Isaac Heinrichs John Heinrichs (0000-0000) Married Anna Wall (1868-0000) **1. Anna Heinrichs (0000-0000)**

Little is known of John Heinrichs and Anna Wall, it is believed that they may have settled somewhere in Canada.

3rd child of 6 of Heinrich Duerksen and Catarine Adrigan. Abraham Duerksen (1843-1886) Married Sarah Funk (1845-1917)

Sarah Funk born November 19, 1845 was a sister to my great aunt, Anna Funk Wall. Sarah passed away May 8, 1917. Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk had 10 children as follows and a name change:

1.	Sarah	Dirksen	(1866-1870)	died in infancy
2.	Peter	Dirksen	(1868-1870)	died in infancy
3.	Henry	Dirksen	(1870-1918)	-
4.	Sarah	Dirksen	(1872-1876)	died in infancy
5.	Mary	Dirksen	(1874-1928)	-
6.	Elizabeth	Dirksen	(1876-1945)	
7.			(1878-1943)	
8.	Sarah	Dirksen	(1881-1953)	(finally got a Sarah)
9.	Abraham	Dirksen	(1883-1960)	
10.	Eva	Dirksen	(1885-1886)	died in infancy

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1st child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Sarah Dirksen (1866-1870) died in infancy

2nd child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Peter Dirksen (1868-1870) Died in infancy

3rd child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Henry Dirksen (1870-1918) Married Justina Dirksen (0000-0000)

Remember the family changed the name spelling to "Dirksen" Henry Dirksen and Justina Dirksen had 9 children as now listed with their offspring:

1. John Dirksen (1890-0000) Married Katherina Voth (1894-1976) Katherina Voth is the 2nd child of John Voth (1869-0000) and Katherine Hiebert (0000-1904)

<A-1> Bernard Dirksen (1911-<A-1> Evelyn Dirksen (1912-

- 2. Peter Dirksen (1891-0000) Married Lena Peters (0000-0000) <A-1> Ruben Dirksen (0000-<A-2> Violet Dirksen (0000-<A-3> Margie Dirksen (0000-<A-4> Marvin Dirksen (0000-<A-5> James Dirksen (0000-
- 4. Tobias Dirksen (1893-1893) died in infancy

5. Agnes Dirksen (1894-0000) Married Ernest Unruh (1897-0000) <A-1> Madge Unruh (1917- Married Ray Allen (0000-<B-1> Dale Allen (1935-<B-2> Lee Allen (1937-<B-3> Jimmy Allen (1941- twin <B-4> Joane Allen (1941- twin

<A-2> Marshall Unruh (1919-

- <A-3> Melda Unruh (1920- Married Herbert Lowrimore (0000-<B-1> Denny Lowrimore (1942-<B-2> Jerry Lowrimore
- 6. Kate Dirksen (1895-0000) Married Edward Jensen (0000-0000) <A-1> Bernice Jensen (0000-<A-2> Merlin Jensen (0000-

- 7. Paul Dirksen (1896-0000) Married Erma Felgner (0000-0000) (Paul Dirksen had burned to death) <A-1> Laverne Dirksen (0000-<A-1> Eugene Dirksen (0000- (adopted))
- 8. Simon Dirksen (1903-0000) Married Viola Baumback (0000-0000) (no children found)
- 9. Eva Dirksen (1906-0000) Married Ernest Unruh (0000-0000)

Ernest Unruh was married to Agnes Dirksen as his wife, after the death of Agnes, Ernest married the sister Eva, and raised Agnes's 3 children. Ernest and Eva had 2 more children as follows.

<A-1> Johnie Unruh (0000-<A-2> Dean Unruh (0000-

4th child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Sarah Dirksen (1872-1876) died in infancy in Russia.

5th child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Mary (Maria) Dirksen (1874-1924) Married John Hiebert (0000-0000)

John Hiebert (my 2nd cousin) was the 6th child of Peter Hiebert (1821-1895) and Minnie Buller (1843-1915) (my grandmother's twin sister). Also John's sister Margaret Hiebert was my uncle Frank Wall's 1st wife.

6th child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Elizabeth Dirksen (1876-1945) Married Loewen (0000-0000)

7th child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Katherina Dirksen (1878-1943) Married _____ Unruh (0000-0000)

8th child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Sarah Dirksen (1881-1953) Married Jacob F. Richert (0000-0000)

9th child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Abraham Dirksen (1883-1960) Married Christina Huget (0000-0000)

Abraham Dirksen and Christina Huget had 4 children and their offspring as follows:

1. Ruby J. E. Dirksen (1905-2. William A. Dirksen (1910-3. Vera L. Dirksen (1911-4. Orval D. Dirksen (19211st child of 4 of Abraham Dirksen and Christina Huget. Ruby J. E. Dirksen (1905- Married John C. Michalenko (0000-0000)

- 1. Eva Dell Michalenko (1927-
- 2. Delvin Michalenko (1931-
- 3. Donovan Michalenko (1943-

2nd child of 4 of Abraham Dirksen and Christina Huget. William A. Dirksen (1910- Married Juanita Roadman (1910-1. Marilyn Dirksen (1933-

- 2. La Vonne Dirksen (1935-
- 3. Dianne Dirksen (1941-
- 4. Melody Dirksen (1948-

3rd child of 4 of Abraham Dirksen and Christina Huget. Vera L. Dirksen (1911- Married Arnold Schmidt (1914-1. Larry Schmidt (1937-

- 2. Jannelle Schmidt (1941-
- 3. Charrie Lne Schmidt (1949-

4th child of 4 of Abraham Dirksen and Christina Huget. Orval Darvin Dirksen (1921- Married Eileen Beckner (1920-1. Michael Dirksen (1941

- 2. Steven J. Dirksen (1944~
- 3. Kathleen M. Dirksen (1947-

10th Child of 10 of Abraham Duerksen and Sarah Funk. Eva Dirksen (1885-1886) died in infancy

Now go back to the 4th child of 6 of Heinrich Duerksen and Catarine Adrigan Jacob Duerksen (1841-1915) Married Elizabeth Funk (1846-1895) (first wife)

Elizabeth Funk, born November 19, 1846, was a sister of my great aunt, Anna Funk Wall. She also was a sister of Sarah Funk who had married her brother-in-law, Abraham Duerksen. Abraham Duerksen was killed by lightning in 1886. Elizabeth Funk had died on May 14, 1895. Jacob Duerksen then married his sister-in-law, Sarah Funk, and cousins then became brothers and sisters in a large household. However before Elizabeth died, she and Jacob Duerksen had 6 children as follows:

The children were registered with the new name "Dirksen".

 1. Anna
 Dirksen (1872-0000)

 2. Jacob
 J. Dirksen (1877-0000)

 3. Cornelius J. Dirksen (1879-0000)
 Dirksen (1879-0000)

 4. Abraham
 Dirksen (1881-1919)

 5. David
 J. Dirksen (1885-1956)

 6. Katarina
 Dirksen (1888-0000)

1st child of 6 of Jacob Duerksen and Elizabeth Funk Anna Dirksen (1872-0000) Married John Thiessen (0000-0000) (First Marriage) Anna Dirksen and John Thiessen had 5 children as follows:

- 1. Jacob (Cub) Thiesen (0000-0000)
- 2. Cornelius Thiesen (0000-0000)
- 3. Knute Thiesen (0000-0000)
- 4. Lydia Thiesen (0000-0000)
- 5. Elizabeth Thiesen (0000-0000)

After John Thiessen died, Anna Dirksen then married Cornelius Dirksen (1858-0000)

Cornelius Dirksen was my grandmother's (Eva Dirksen's) brother. Their parents were Benjamin Dirksen (1824-0000) and Susanna Wedel (1830-0000). Several of the children of Anna and Cornelius Dirksen and their offspring, live in Canada. Anna had another 7 children with Cornelius.

See the Dirksen section for this family

2nd child of 6 of Jacob Duerksen and Elizabeth Funk. Jacob J. Dirksen (1877-0000) Married Lena Peters (0000-1902) Jacob J. Dirksen and Lena Peters had 3 children as follows:

1. David D. Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Ella Jacobson (0000-0000)

2. Katie Dirksen (0000-0000) Married John Schapansky (0000-0000) <A-1> Clifford Schapansky (0000-<A-2> Ruby Schapansky (0000- Married Joseph Petrik (0000-<A-3> Virgil Schapansky (00003. Edith Dirksen (0000-

Jacob J. Dirksen 2nd marriage to Mathilda Thom (1883-0000) and their children as follows:

- 4. William Dirksen (0000-0000)
- 5. Daniel Dirksen (1909-0000) Married Hazel Robinson (0000-0000) <A-1> Daniel Dirksen (0000- Married Kat _____?????

6. Minnie H. Dirksen (1912- Married Earl Anderson (1905-1973) <A-1> Jack L. Anderson (1931- Married Delores Johnson (0000-<B-1> Craig Johnson (1950- Married Michael Anderson (1952-(Delores's child) <B-2> Vickie Anderson (1954-<B-3> Gail Anderson (1955-

<A-2> Ronald L. Anderson (1940- Married Carol Yost (0000-(First Wife) <B-1> Ronald Anderson (1962-

children by 2nd wife Ann (0000-<B-2> William Anderson (1967-<B-3> Robert Anderson (1970-

3rd child of 6 of Jacob Duerksen and Elizabeth Funk. Cornelius J. Dirksen (1879-1971) Married Dora Teske (1882-1954) Cornelius J. Dirksen and Dora Teske had 4 children as follows:

1. Ruth Dirksen (1905-0000) Married William Burt (1905-1959) <A-1> Vernon Burt (1927-1949) Married Jean Brauer (1926-<B-1> Jeanetta Burt (1950- Married Richard Brantley (1953-<C-1> Jennifer Ellen Brantley (1973-

<b-2></b-2>	Vernon	V.	Burt	(1952-
<b-3></b-3>	Glenn	B .	Burt	(1953-
<b-4></b-4>	Donald	L.	Burt	(1955-
<b-5></b-5>	Bruce	A.	Burt	(1957-
<b-6></b-6>	Charles	R.	Burt	(1958–

<A-2> Robert Dean Burt (0000-<A-3> Dorothy Burt (0000-

2. Louis T. Dirksen (1906-0000) Married Bernice McCulloch (1911-

<A-1> Delores Dirksen (1947- Married Harold Unsell (1947-<B-1> Jennifer Lynn Unsell (1970-<B-2> Stephanie Jean Unsell (1972-

- 3. Melvin Dirksen (1908-0000) Married Violet Sprague (1910-0000) <A-1> Robert G. Dirksen (1939-<A-2> David R. Dirksen (1942-<A-3> Enga Inez Dirksen (1950- Married Altamys de Almeida (1940-<B-1> Gregory Almeida (0000-<B-2> Jeffery Almeida (0000-
- 4. Aldina Dirksen (1910-0000) Married Arthur Dimick (1908-1966) <A-1> Harley Dimick (1933- Married Janette Davis (1935-<A-2> Byron Dimick (1936- Married Lois Olsen (1938-

4th child of 6 of Jacob Duerksen and Elizabeth Funk. Abraham Dirksen (1881-1919)

Abraham was hauling logs and they rolled on him and he was killed.

5th child of 6 of Jacob Duerksen and Elizabeth Funk. David J. Dirksen (1885-1956) Married Drusie Lyman (1885-1949) They had 3 children:

1. Velda Dirksen (1905-0000) Married Earl Froemming (1900-0000) <A-1> Muriel E. Froemming (1926- Married Victor Olson (1916-<B-1> Roselind Olson (1949-

<A-2> Donna Froemming (1932- Married William French (1932-<B-1> Dianna Kay French (1953-<B-2> Sandra Lynn French (1959-<B-3> Glenn Earl French (1963-

- 2. Alta G. Dirksen (1907- Married Sparrey (0000-<A-1> William L. Sparrey (0000-<A-2> Carol Jean Sparrey (0000-
- 3. Elizabeth Victoria Dirksen (1926-

6th child of 6 of Jacob Duerksen and Elizabeth Funk. Katrina Dirksen (1888-1963) Married Peter Sperling (1887-1969)

- 1. Vivian Sperling (1909-0000) Married Ernest Cabral (1901-1956) (Vivian may have been married 3 times)
- 2. Leonard Sperling (1912-1984) Married Ruth Isaac (0000-
- 3. Lenora Sperling (1922- Married Clifton Anthony Ray (0000-

Now go back to the 5th child of 6 of Heinrich Duerksen and Catrina Adrigan. Cornelius Dirksen (0000-0000) (unknown file as yet)

6th child of 6 of Heinrich Duerksen and Catrina Adrigan. Anna Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Cornelius Guenther (1864-1936)

Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther had 11 children as follows:

Cornelius	Guenther	(0000-0000)
Mary		(0000-0000)
Frank		(0000-0000)
Jake		(0000-0000)
Henry C.		(0000-0000)
		(0000-0000)
Elizabeth	Guenther	(0000-0000)
Abe	Guenther	(0000-0000)
Pete		(0000-0000)
George	Guenther	(0000-0000)
Martha	Guenther	(0000-0000)
	Cornelius Mary Frank Jake Henry C. John Elizabeth Abe Pete George Martha	MaryGuentherFrankGuentherJakeGuentherJakeGuentherHenry C.GuentherJohnGuentherLizabethGuentherAbeGuentherPeteGuentherGeorgeGuenther

6 m

2nd child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther Mary Guenther (0000-0000) Married Henry Loewen (0000-0000) <A-1> Herbert Loewen (0000-0000) <A-2> Frank Loewen (0000-0000) <A-3> Nettie Loewen (0000-0000) <A-4> Martha Loewen (0000-0000)

3rd child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther Frank Guenther (0000-0000) Married _____??? <A-1> Ted Guenther (0000-0000) <A-2> Harry Guenther (0000-0000)

4th child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther Jake Guenther (0000-0000) Married ??? (They had 5 children) they may have lived in Canada.

5th child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther Henry C. Guenther (1882-1957) Married Maria Unruh (1888-1976) Maria Unruh was the 8th child of Johan Unruh (1847-1897) my grandfather's brother. Maria Unruh was born at Bingham Lake, Minnesota and died at Dallas, Oregon. Henry Guenther and Maria Unruh had 2 children as follows: <A-1> Mable Guenther (1910- Married Erwin Cunningham (0000-<B-1> James Cunningham (1939-<B-2> Judy Cunningham (1943- Married Don Jacobson (0000-A-2> Gladys Guenther (1921- Married Thomas King (1914-1980) <B-1> Michael Martens (1939- by first marriage-<B-2> Thomas G. King (1943- Married Sheila Anderson (0000-<C-1> Liesel King (0000-<C-2> Isaac King (0000-<B-3> Rosemary King (1950- Married Hoyt Todd (0000-2nd marriage to Mike Kentlin (0000-6th child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther John Guenther (0000-0000) Married ??? <A-1> Lavina Guenther (0000-<A-2> Harvey Guenther (0000-<A-3> Donnie Guenther (0000-<A-4> Johnny Guenther (0000-7th child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther Elizabeth Guenther (0000-0000) Married Goertzen (0000-0000) <A-1> Clarence Goertzen (0000-<A-2> Melvin Goertzen (0000-<A-3> Elmer Goertzen (0000-8th child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther Abe Guenther (0000-0000) Married . ??? <A-1> Vernell Guenther (0000- Married Migdat (0000-9th child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther Pete Guenther (0000-0000) (No children) (Pete Guenther was a Chiropractor in Shafter, Ca. 10th child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther George Guenther (0000-0000) Married ??? (George Guenther was a postman in Shafter, Ca) Guenther (0000-<A-1> Eugene <A-2> James Guenther (0000-<A-3> Fred Guenther (0000-11 child of 11 of Anna Dirksen and Cornelius Guenther Martha Guenther (0000-0000) Married _____Fadenrecht (0000-0000) Fadenrecht (0000-<A-1> Eva <A-2> Olferd Fadenrecht (0000-

BENJAMIN DIRKSEN and SUSANNA WEDEL FAMILY (Great Grandparents)

According to old family records of the Duerksen Clan, I located my Great, Great, Grandparents (on my mother's side), Mr. & Mrs. Johann Duerksen. I believe that they had a large family, however at this time, I have record of only 3 children as follows:

1. Benjamin (Duerksen) Dirksen (great grandpa)

2. Abraham (Duerksen) Duerksen

3. Aganetha (Duerksen) Buller

Û,

Benjamin and brother Abraham with their wives and families departed Europe from Antwerp and arrived in America aboard the "SS" Nederland, docking in Philadelphia on July 25, 1875. The ship's passenger list show their surnames as being spelled, "Dirksen". Benjamin and family retained this spelling, however, Abraham and family returned to the "Duerksen" spelling.

Sister, Aganetha, with husband, Heinrich Buller and family departed Europe from Bremen, and arrived in America aboard the "Leipzig" docking at Baltimore on October 12, 1875.

Benjamin, brother Abraham and sister, Aganetha with their families all came to the Dakota Territories in late 1875 and settled near Parker and Marion, South Dakota.

Benjamin Dirksen (1824-0000) married Susanna Wedel (1830-0000) They had lived in Hirschau, Molotschna settlement. The passenger list on their arrival in Philadelphia shows the following 4 children:

Eva Dirksen	age	19	years	(grandmother)
Cornelius Dirksen	ū	16	- 11	(married Anna Duerksen
Anna P. Dirksen		10	**	(wife of Peter C. Wall)
Susie Dirksen	"	8	11	(married Zack Walters)

In addition Benjamin's younger brother, Abraham and family are listed as passengers on the same ship.

Abraham Dirksen	age	40	years	Farmer	(1834-1904)
Elizabeth Dirksen	Ħ	38	- 11	Wife	. ,
Anna Dirksen	Ħ	14	87		
Elizabeth Dirksen		13	FT		
Abraham Dirksen		10			
John Dirksen		8			
Catherine Dirksen	11	7	IŤ		
Heinrich Dirksen	11	4	11		
Maria Dirksen	ų	2			

Sister Aganetha, husband Heinrich Buller and their children arrived in America aboard the "Leipzig" sailing from Bremen and docking at Baltimore on October 12, 1875. The passenger list shows the following:

Heinrich	Buller	age	41	years	farmer
Aganetha	Buller	ū	33	11	wife
Maria	Buller	17	8	11	
Heinrich	Buller	n	6	11	
Helene	Buller	11	3	91	
Cornelius	Buller	11	11	months	
Abraham	Buller	11	2	months	

We will now continue with the Great, Grandparents.

Susanna Wedel was the sister of Henry Wedel's wife of the Wedel Connection, also Henry Wedel was a brother of Marie Wedel, wife of Daniel Unruh. Benjamin Dirksen and Susanna Wedel were probably born in or near the Molotschna Colony.

Benjamin and Susanna settled near Parker, South Dakota. Benjamin spelled his name "Dirks" on his homestead papers which was witnessed by grandfather Peter Wall and his brother Henry Wall.

Their 4 children are again listed as follows:

1.	Eva	Dirksen	(1856-1928)
2.	Cornelius	Dirksen	(1858-0000)
з.	Anna P.	Dirksen	(1864-1939)
4.	Susanna	Dirksen	(1867-1945)

1st child of 4 of Benjamin Dirksen and Susanna Wedel: "Eva Dirksen (1856-1928) Married Peter T. Unruh (1851-1916)

Eva Dirksen was the grandmother on mother's side, their report will be found in the Unruh section.

2nd child of 4 of Benjamin Dirksen and Susanna Wedel. Cornelius Dirksen (1858-0000) Married Anna Dirksen (1872-0000)

Cornelius Dirksen born December 5, 1858 in Southern Russia, his wife, Anna Dirksen, born August 5, 1872. She was the daughter of Jacob Duerksen and Elizabeth Funk. This was Anna's 2nd marriage, the first having been married to John Thiessen. The marriage and children of Anna Dirksen and John Thiessen may be found in the Duerksen, and Heinricks Family section. Cornelius Dirksen and Anna Dirksen had 7 children as follows: 1. Anna Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Bud Tate (0000-

2. Benjamin "Ben" Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Kathleen Connelly
 (0000-0000)
 (They had 3 sons)

Benjamin and Kathleen moved their family to Lake Williams, North Dakota and later to the Battleford (Meadow Lake) area of Saskatchewan

"Ben" and his half brother "Cub", mother's cousins, came from Meadow Lake during the 1940's and built the kitchen cabinets in the addition that mother built to our log home on the homestead at Love, Saskatchewan.

3. William Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Nellie Rector (0000-They had 1 son, Everett Dirksen (0000- and wife Ruth (0000-, who lives in North Battleford, Saskatchewan.

- 4. David Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Winnie Stannard (0000-(They had 1 son, a hair dresser in Winnipeg, Manitoba)
- 5. Raymond Dirksen (0000-0000) single
- 6. Minnie Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Ernie Hazzard (0000-<A-1> William Hazzard (0000-<A-2> Marjorie Hazzard (0000- Married _____ Shrock (0000-
- 7. Maynard Dirksen (0000-0000) Married Ruth Hess (1911-

3rd child of 4 of Benjamin Dirksen and Susanna Wedel: Anna P. Dirksen (1864-1939) Married Peter C. Wall (1862-1950) Anna P. Dirksen born on December 10, 1864.

Anna P. Dirksen is grandmother's sister and Peter C. Wall is an uncle on father's side of the family. Their report will be found in the Peter Wall and Mary Buller Section.

4th child of 4 of Benjamin Dirksen and Susanna Nedel. Susanna Dirksen (1867-1945) Married Zack Walters (1849-0000)

Susanna Dirksen (sister of grandmother) born March 5, 1867 in Russia. She married Zack Walters born of Dutch parents of Pennsylvania. They lived most of their lives at Lake Williams, North Dakota. Susanna died January 10, 1945 at Sykeston, North Dakota.

Susanna	Dirk	sen and Za	ack Walter	rs had	11 c	hildren	as	follows:
	1.	Henry	Walters	(1889-	-1957	')		
	2.	John	Walters	(1890-	-1950			
·.	з.	Daniel	Walters	(1891-	-1923	5)		
	4.	Daughter	Walters	(0000))	died	in	infancy
	5	Daughter	Walters	(0000))	died	in	infancy
	6.	Mary	Walters	(1896-			in	infancy
	7.	Lydia	Walters	(1898-				-
	8.	Annie	Walters	(1900-	-1956	5)		
	9.	Albert	Walters	(1903-	-1976	5)		
	10.	Amanda	Walters	(1905-	-			
	11.	Benjamin	Walters	(1908-	-			

1st child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. Henry Walters born February 6, 1889 at Freeman, South Dakota. He was a single man and died in 1957 at Carrington, North Dakota.

2nd child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. John Walters born June 11, 1890 at Freeman, South Dakota. He also was single and died in 1950 at Missoula, Montana.

3rd child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. Daniel Walters born April 25, 1891 at Freeman, South Dakota. He also was single and died in 1923 at Bismark, North Dakota.

4th child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. An unnamed baby daughter died at birth.

5th child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. An unnamed baby daughter died at birth.

6th child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. Mary Walters born June 7, 1896 died age 6 1/2 months.

1

7th child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. Lydia Walters (1898-1937) Married John Greggerson (0000-0000)

Lydia Walters born May 5, 1898 at Freeman, South Dakota and died June 4, 1937 at Bismark, North Dakota.

Lydia Walters and John Greggerson had 6 children as follows: Greggerson (0000-1. Hans 2. Albert Greggerson (0000-Eleanor Greggerson (0000- Married _____ Reiler (0000-Helen Greggerson (0000- Married _____ Reisig (0000-3. 4. Helen 5. Bernice Greggerson (0000-Greggerson (0000- Married Herbert Volmer (0000-6. Tena <A-1> Susan Volmer (0000-<A-2> Kenneth Volmer (0000-<A-3> John Volmer (0000 - 1979)

8th child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. Annie Walters (1900-1956) Married Joe Patzner (0000-0000)

Annie Walters born April 14, 1900 at Sykeston, North Dakota and died in 1956 at Robinson, North Dakota. Annie Walters and Joe Patzner had 5 children as follows:

1. Roy Patzner (0000-1944) was killed in the "Battle of the Bulge" in December of 1944, during World War II, against Germany.

- 2. Elvin Patzner (0000-
- 3. Robert Patzner (0000-
- 4. Carl Patzner (0000-
- 5. Adam Patzner (0000-

9th child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. Albert Walters (1903-1976) Married Erma C. Nafus Nebauer (1913-1993)

Albert Walters born April 10, 1903 at Sykeston, North Dakota. Married Erma C. Nafus Nebauer born September 16, 1913 at Steele, North Dakota. Erma died July 30, 1993 at Grangeville, Idaho. Erma was the daughter of Ed C. Nevus and Mary E. Camp. Albert passed away June 9, 1976 also at Grangeville, Idaho.

Albert Walters and Erma Nebauer had 3 children as follows:

1. Elsie M. Walters (1934- Married Dale H. Reuschlein (0000-1983)

Elsie Marlene Walters born March 22, 1934 at Steele, North Dakota. She married Dale H. Reuschlein on November 3, 1952 who was the son of Herbert L. Reuschlein and Cary Sloan. Dale died on May 15, 1983. Elsie Walters and Dale Reuschlein have 3 children.

<A-1> Vernon D. Reuschlein (1953- born at Jamestown, North Dakota.<A-2> Marleen E. Reuschlein (1954- Married Lawrence Bruegeman (1977)

Marleen E. Reuschlein born June 23, 1954 ar Lake Williams, North Dakota. Lawrence Bruegeman born September 12, 1938 at Cottonwood, Idaho. Marleen E. Reuschlein married Lawrence Bruegeman on December 10, 1977 at Cottonwood, Idaho. Marleen and Lawrence have 5 children as follows:

> <B-1> Donald Bruegeman (1969- by Lawrence former marriage <B-2> Jennifer Bruegeman (1978-<B-3> Patricia Bruegeman (1980-<B-4> Thresa Bruegeman (1983-<B-5> Scott L. Bruegeman (1987-

<A-3> Lloyd A. Reuschlein (1955- Married Mary Schoo (0000-

Lloyd Albert Reuschlein born September 11, 1955 at Grangeville, Idaho, married Mary Schoo on May 10, 1977 at Frankfurt, Germany, they have 2 children as follows:

<B-1> Dale L. Reuschlein (1978- born at Fort Ord, California.

<B-2> Dean L. Reuschlein (1979) died in infancy at Fort Ord.

<A-4> Clifford Lee Reuschlein (1956- born at Grangeville, Idaho.

- 2. Carol Walters (1936-1972) Married Howard Gainsforth (0000-1974)
- 3. Flossie Walters (1940- Married Robert Tabbert (0000-<A-1> Mark Tabbert (0000-

<A-2> Rita Tabbert (0000-

10th child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. Amanda Walters (1905-0000) Married Albert Johnson (0000-(lived in Seattle, Washington)

Amanda Walters and Albert Johnson have 7 children but we only found 2 at this time:

1. Phyllis Johnson (0000-

2. Ruby Johnson (0000-

11th child of 11 of Susanna Dirksen and Zack Walters. 1. Benjamin Walters (1908-1909) died in infancy.

Now go back to Great, Grandfather's brother, Abraham.

Abraham Duerksen (1834-1904 Married Elizabeth Buller (1836-1923)

Abraham was born in South Russia on March 11, 1834. Elizabeth Buller born in 1836, also in South Russia, was the daughter of Benjamin Buller and Anna Sperling.

Abraham and Elizabeth had 11 children, 8 of which were born in Russia and 3 in America. One daughter died in Russia. On coming to America, they took up a homestead near Marion, South Dakota and farmed there until Abraham died at the age of 70 years.

Their children are as follows:

1. Anna Duerksen (1859-1929) Married Henry A. B. Thiessen 👘

2. Elizabeth Duerksen (1862-1898) Married Peter Thiessen

3. Abraham Duerksen (1864-1924) Married Sarah Tieszen

4. Katharina Duerksen (1865-1866) died in infancy

5. Johann Duerksen (1866-0000) Married 1st Marie Voth 2nd Anna Tieszen 3rd Tina Wall

6. Katharina Duerksen (1868-1927) Married Peter B. Fast

7. Heinrich Duerksen (1871-1955) Married Helena Tieszen

8. Maria Duerksen (1873-1947) Married Peter J. A. Wiens

9. Helena Duerksen (1876-1961) Married 1st John B. Friessen 2nd Charlie Mitchell

10. Margarita Duerksen (1878-1916) Married 1st George Schmidt 2nd Fred Westerman

11. Aganetha Duerksen (1881-1976) Married Peter R. Tieszen

NOTE: I have partial family records of only 3 of the above children.

3rd child of 11 of Abraham Duerksen and Elizabeth Buller. Abraham Duerksen born November 14, 1864 in the Molotschna settlement in South Russia. He married Sarah D. Tieszen, daughter of Derk Tieszen and Anna Wiens. Sarah was born in Russia on December 24, 1865. She married Abraham Duerksen in February of 1885. Abraham died at Marion South Dakota on March 30, 1924. Sarah passed away on March 15, 1947 at Mountain Lake, Minnesota.

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Abraham and Sarah had 12 children as follows:

1.	Anna	Duerksen	died in infancy	
2.	Sarah	Duerksen		
	Abraham			
	Elizabeth			
	Aganetha			
6.	Margarita			
7.	Anna	Duerksen		
	John	Duerksen		
9.	Katherine	Duerksen		
10.	Mary	Duerksen	died age 21 years	
	Henry	Duerksen		
12.	Martha	Duerksen		

8th child of 11 of Abraham Duerksen and Elizabeth Buller Maria Duerksen was born on February 16, 1873 at Hiershau, Molotschna settlement in South Russia. She married Peter J.A. Wiens on December 15, 1891. Peter Wiens, son of Jacob Wiens and Helena Olfert was born on February 23, 1872 at Dorf Fernhiem.

Maria and Peter were farmers and lived at Marion, South Dakota, Mountain Lake, Minnesota and then returned to Dolton, South Dakota where Peter died on February 11, 1936. Maria passed away on April 18, 1947.

They had 8 children as follows:

- 1. Peter Wiens born August 14, 1893, Marion S.D. married Hulda Ensz. Peter died December 24, 1961 at Lakoma, Oklahoma.
- 2. Mary p. Wiens born October 30, 1896, Marion, S.D. married Jacob P. Dick in 1919.
- 3. Jacob P. Wiens born September 8, 1898, Marion, S.D. married Emma Decker, on January 4, 1939.
- 4. Abraham P. Wiens born October 10, 1899, Marion, S.D. married Eva Tieszen, on May 25, 1922.
- 5. John P. Wiens born October 16, 1900, Marion, S.D. married Leona Ratzlaff on January 13, 1924.
- 6. Henry P. Wiens born February 1, 1905, Mountain Lake, MN married Elizabeth P. Tieszen on May 20, 1926.
- 7. Elizabeth Wiens born September 25, 1906 died 35 days later,
- 8. Lena Wiens born January 21, 1909, Mountain Lake, MN. married Frank Goosen on January 25, 1932.

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11th child of 11 of Abraham Duerksen and Elizabeth Buller Aganetha Duerksen born April 21, 1881 at Parker, South Dakota. She married Peter R. Tieszen, son of Peter D. Tieszen and Susanna Deckert. Husband Peter was born on March 30, 1881 and passed away on September 25, 1942. Aganetha passed away on December 19, 1976 at Freeman, South Dakota.

They had 6 children as follows:

- 1. David R. Tieszen born September 20, 1902, married Lydia Adrian on December 6, 1923.
- 2. Willie R. Tieszen born September 10, 1904, married Bertha Adrian on September 21, 1926.
- 3. Clara R. Tieszen born June 5, 1907, married John C. Ensz on April 11, 1926.
- 4. Edwin R. Tieszen born July 11, 1915, married Laleta Somerby.
- 5. Verda Tieszen (twin) born March 31, 1920 married Lyle Cooper.
- 6. Lloyd Tieszen (twin) born March 31, 1920 (lived 6 weeks.)

Now go back to Great Grandfather's sister, Aganetha

Aganetha Dirksen, sister of Benjamin and Abraham, was born in Russia on December 28, 1842. On November 18, 1865 Aganetha married Heinrich Buller, who was born on July 25, 1834 also in the Molotschna Colony in Russia.

They arrived in Parker, South Dakota late in October of 1875 where they took up a homestead. Heinrich Buller was also a blacksmith by trade. He passed away on March 2, 1916 at Parker, South Dakota.

They had 6 children as follows:

1.	Maria	Buller	(1866-0000)
2.	Heinrich	Buller	(1869-0000)
З.	Helena	Buller	(1871-1904)
4.	Cornelius	Buller	(1873-0000)
5.	Abraham	Buller	(1875-0000)
6.	Peter H.	Buller	(1878-0000)



I begin with 2 of the Voth brothers:

1. Abraham J. Voth (1828-1911) m. Mary Unruh 2. Jacob Voth (1822-0000) m. Aganeta Evert 7 399864 (3' Bro. 379868)

According to the United States Passenger list of Mennonite immigrants arriving in America 1872-1904 and Published in 1986 by the Mennonite Library and Archives in North Newton, Kansas, page 6, shows the following:

Aboard the ship "SS" Hammonia sailing from Hamburg and arriving in New York, August 15, 1873 were the original group of 14 families led by Tobias Unruh (1822-1875), great grandfather and his cousin, the famous Daniel Unruh (1820-1893). Included in this group of 14 families was Daniels Unruh's oldest daughter Maria Unruh (1841-1908) and husband Abraham Voth (1828-1911) with their children as follows:

		Vorh,			
		Unruh			
2.	Hein (Henry)				
3.	Daniel	Unyuh			
4.	Abraham	Unruh	age	8	
5.	John	Urruh	age	3	
6.	Jacob	Uhruh	age	8	months

According to some family history accounts suggest that Henry died in Russia, however that must be incorrect as Hein (Henry) was alive on arrival in New York. He may have passed away soon after coming to America. Dutch Mennonite Church records of 1876 for this family do not list their son, Henry with the other sibs.

Also on page 88 of the above passenger list, board the "Switzerland" sailing from Antwerp and arriving in Philadelphia on June 24, 1879, among 727 Mennonite passengers were brothers Benjamin Voth, age 63, Jacob and Aganetha (Anna) Voth, both age 57, their 2 younger children, Abraham age 21 and Aganita age 18.

Also on board was Jacob and Aganetha's daughter, Anna age 30, and husband Jacob Buller age 30, with children, Peter age 5 and baby Anna.

This passenger list also included the following Voths on page 89.

Johann	Voth	age 50
Wife		age 32
Cornelius	Voth	age 18
Johann	Voth	age 14
Susanna	Voth	age 12
Abraham	Voth	age 9
Gerhard		baby

Page 87 a	shows the f	ollowi	ng;		
-	Jacob	Voth	age	41	
	Anna	Voth	age	35	
	Heinrich	Voth	age	12	
	Jacob	Voth	age	9	
	Gerhard	Voth	age	7	
	Abraham	Voth	ağe	4	
	Peter	Voth	age	1	
Separate	family,				
	Peter	Voth	age	28	
	Sarah	Voth	age	25	died at sea
	Sara	Voth	age	1	

In addition, this passenger list includes many other members of the following families: Wall, Unruh, Hiebert, Gossen, Penner, Toews, Neufeld, Wedel, Durksens, Heinrichs and etc.

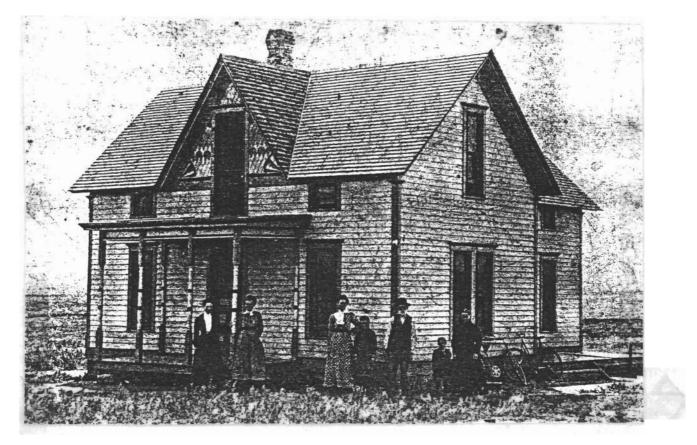
We now begin with brother Abraham J. Voth (1828-1911) Married Maria Unruh (1841-1908)

Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh were both born in the Crimea. Family records show Abraham born in 1828. The "SS" Hammonia passenger list of August 15, 1873 recorded his age as 53 which would be 1818 as his year of birth, however I have more reason to believe that the 1828 date is more likely to be correct. The Dutch Mennonite Church Membership record book of 1876 in Freeman, South Dakota shows Abraham's year of birth as 1828 and Maria D. Unruh born July 4, 1841. Abraham and Maria were married in 1857.

Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh with family came to America with the group of 14 families. They later settled near Hitchcock, Oklahoma. Maria died on October 10, 1908 and Abraham passed away on December 21, 1911. Both Maria and Abraham are buried near Hitchcock in Blaine County, Oklahoma.

Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh had 13 children as follows:

1.	Cornelius	Voth	(1858-1912)			
2.	Henry	Voth	(1860-0000)	died	in	Russia
з.	Mary	Voth	(1862-0000)	died	in	Russia
4.	Daniel D.	Voth	(1864-0000)			
5.	Abraham A.	Voth	(1866-0000)			
6.	Peter	Voth	(1867-0000)	died	in	Russia
7.	John	Voth	(1869-0000)			
8.	Jacob A.	Voth	(1872-1956)	۲		
9.	David	Voth	(1875-1968)			
10.	William	Voth	(1878-0000)			
11.	George	Voth	(1880-0000)	died	in	infancy in S.D.
12.	Bernard	Voth	(1881-1952)			-
13.	Elizabeth	Voth	(1883-1947)			



Home place of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh Near Hitchcock, Oklahoma

1st child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh: Cornelius Voth (1858-1912) Married Elizabeth Dirks (1863-1912)

(Family picture below)



Cornelius Voth born September 29, 1858, died in 1912. Elizabeth Dirks born March 25, 1863 in Karlswalde, Russia. Cornelius Voth and Elizabeth Dirks lived at Marion Junction, South Dakota. In 1902 they moved to Hitchcock, Oklahoma. Elizabeth died in a hospital at Wichita, Kansas, on December 14, 1912, following an operation that had been recommended by her physician.

Cornelius Voth and Elizabeth Dirks had 6 children as follows: 1. Cornelius Voth born October 14, 1884 2. Marie Voth born September 30, 1886 3. Agnes Voth born July 3, 1888 4. Abraham C. Voth born May 16, 1890 5. Elizabeth Voth born February 22, 1892 6. John C. Voth born April 4, 1894

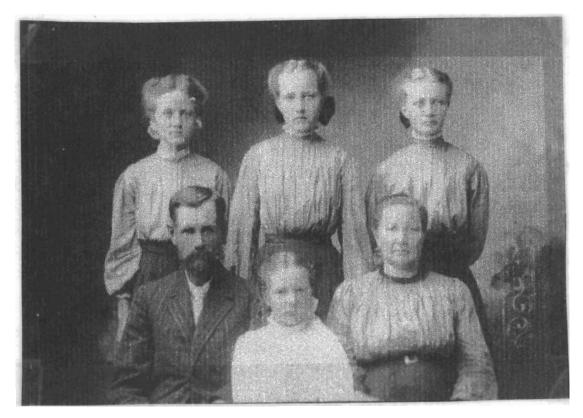
- 2. Marie Voth (1886-1955) Married George Watson (0000-0000)
- - <A-3> Elsie E Thomas (1917- Married Milton Griggs (1917-<B-1> Warren Milton Griggs (1946-
- 4. Abraham C. Voth (1890-0000) Married Della Clark (0000-0000)
- 5. Elizabeth Voth (1892-0000) Married Clarence Trubey (1895-0000) <A-1> Betty Truby (1924-<A-2> Merlin Truby (1926- Married Nadine McCallum (1926-<B-1> Merlin Truby Jr. (1951-<B-2> Bobby Truby (1954-
 - <A-3> Norman Truby (1927- Married Yvonne Owen (1929-<B-1> Dalton Truby (1949-<B-2> Nancy Lee Truby (1952-

6. John C. Voth (1894-0000) Married Marie Toews (0000-0000)

2nd child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh: Henry Voth (1860-0000) died in Russia

3rd child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh: Mary Voth (1862-0000) died in Russia 4th child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh: Daniel D. Voth (1864-0000) Married Elizabeth Wedel (1865-0000)

Daniel D. Voth was born on April 9, 1864. Elizabeth Wedel was born on September 16, 1865 and they were married on January 8, 1885.



Daniel D. Voth and Elizabeth Wedel had 6 children as follows:

1.	Daniel	D.	Voth	Jr	(1885-0000)		
2.	Abraham	D	Voth		(1886-0000)		
з.	Elizabet	:h	Voth		(1888-0000) born October		
4.	Mary	D.	Voth		(1890-0000) born October (6,	1890
5.	Annie	D.	Voth		(1894-0000) born October '	7,	1894
6.	Hulda	D.	Voth		(1900-0000) born May	5,	1900

- <A-3> Alice Esther Voth (1917- Married Paul Blehm (1908-<B-1> Doris Jane Blehm (1934-
 - <B-2> Darlene B. Blehm (1935- Married Ralph Jones (0000-<C-1> Delvin Jones (1958-
 - <B-3> Marvin Blehm (1938- Married Hazel Winner (0000-
- <A-4> Vernon W. Voth (1919- Married Olga Kranzler (1919-<B-1> LeRoy Voth (1943-

<A-5> Laura Jean Voth (1927-

- 2. Abraham D. Voth (1886-0000) married Helene Peters (1882-0000)
 - - <B-2> Emily J Foster (1936- Married Alan Rasmussen (0000-<C-1> Mark Allan Rasmussen (1955-

<B-3> Sally Foster (1942-

- <A-2> Velma Viola Voth (1919- Married Henry J. Gaede (1917-<B-1> James Ernest Gaede (1949-
 - <B-2> Robert Lee Gaede (1952-
- 3. Elizabeth Voth (1888-0000) Married Glenn Kimberlin (1894-<A-1> Dorothy Kimberlin (1920- Married Ernest Mandes (0000-<B-1> Judy Ann Mandes (1944-
 - <A-2> Marjorie Kimberlin (1926- Married Kenneth Eckman (0000-<B-1> Keith Eckman = from first marriage
- 4. Mary D. Voth (1890-0000) born October 6, 1890
- 5. Annie D. Voth (1894-0000)
- 6. Hulda D. Voth (1900-0000)

5th child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh: Abraham A. Voth Jr. (1866-0000) Married Helene Goertz (1866-0000) Abraham A. Voth Jr. and Helene Goertz had 5 children as follows: 1. Lena Voth (1886-1975) Married Abraham D. Toews (1883-1967)

Abraham D. Toews is a brother of Anna Toews Wall my aunt, and Helen Toews Penner Wall my step mother. For the children, see the Toews section, 2. Henry Voth (1887-0000) Married Violenty Ryder (1894-0000) Henry Voth was born on December 27, 1887. Violenty Ryder was born on August 3, 1894. They were married on July 11, 1919.

Henry Voth and Violenty Ryder had 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Harvey Voth (1924-Married Norma J. Fuller (1925-

<B-1> Dianna Voth (1950-

<B-2> Danny Voth (1952-

<A-2> Violet Voth (1928-Married Milton Mund (1927-

<B-1> Mary Ann Mund (0000-

<B-2> Marjorie Mund (0000-

3. Katherine Voth (1889-0000)

4. Marie Voth (1894-0000) Married Thomas Lewis (0000-

<A-1> Bernice Lewis (1917-Married M. F. Whitley (1908-

<B-1> Michael Whitley (1938

5. Lillian Voth (1898-0000)



Wedding photo of Henry Voth & Violenty Ryder

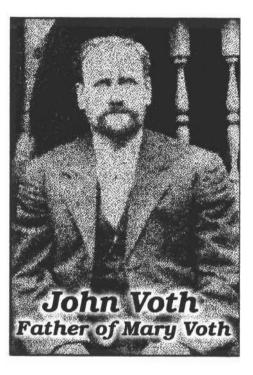
6th child of the 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh: Peter Voth (1867-0000) died in Russia 7th child of the 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh: John Voth (1869-0000) Married Katherine Hiebert (0000-1904)

John Voth was born on December 21, 1869, married Katherine in 1889. He had 4 children with 1st wife, Katherine Hiebert and 2 children with his 2nd wife, Ida Fast.

Katherine Hiebert was the 4th child of Peter Hiebert and Minnie Buller, grandmother's twin sister. Their children are our 2nd cousins.

1. Mary Voth (1891-1906) was the 1st child of John Voth and Katherine Hiebert.

Mary's mother, Katherine, died in North Dakota. Her father married Ida Fast on December 1, 1904.

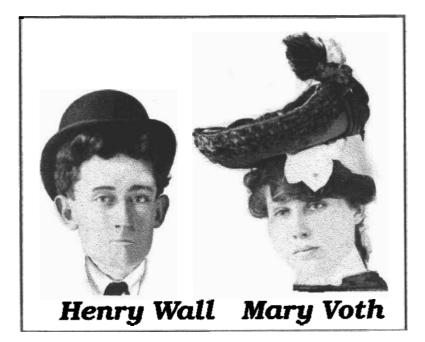


Following the death of her mother, Mary did not get along with her new step-mother. She ran away with my dad to California.

Mary Voth born January 19, 1891, father's first wife. Aunt Anna (Toews) Wall kept her picture taken by Theron cole Studio in Carrington, North Dakota, about 1904 - 1905. Mary's mother, Katherine (Hiebert) Voth had died. Her father, John Voth married Ida (Faust) Fast (whom Mary did not like) on December 1, 1904.

Mary became pregnant, and that may have been another reason to leave with father and go to California where cousin Cornelius Wall was living. According to my father, they wanted to get married, but Mary was too young, and needed her parents permission. They bought a marriage license and hung it on the wall so the neighbors would believe that they were legal.

Mary gave birth to a son, which they called Henry. Father said that Mary died of consumption. Father's relatives helped to look after his baby. He said that the baby also died while teething, and that they were buried in the St. Helena Area.



These two were in love. I don't think my dad ever forgot her. He kept this picture all his life.

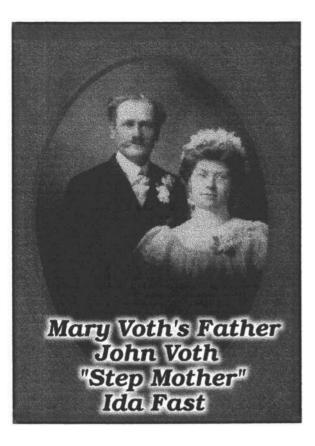
2. Katherina Voth (1894-1976) Married John W. Dirksen (1890-0000)

John W. Dirksen is the eldest child of Henry Dirksen (1870-1918) and Justina Dirksen (0000-0000)

<A-1> Bernard Dirksen (1911-<A-2> Evelyn Dirksen (1912-

- 3. Bertha Voth (1896-0000) Married Fred Loewen (1894-0000) <A-1> Roland Loewen (1918-<A-2> Loren Loewen (1928- Married Lucille Moses (1925-<A-3> Robert Loewen (1931- Married Carole Rasmusen (1955-
- - <A-2> Vernon L. Schneider (1924- Married Helen Wolfe (1923-<B-1> Byron Schneider (1950-<B-2> Timothy Schneider (1952-

 - <A-4> Ira I. Schneider (1929- Married Genevive Smith (1929-<B-1> David Glenn Schneider (1949-<B-2> Mark Steven Schneider (1951-<B-3> Ira Stanley Schneider (1954-



After John Voth's 1st wife Katherine Hiebert died in North Dakota, he then married Ida Fast on December 1, 1904.

Ida Fast was born on August 14, 1882.

John Voth and Ida Fast had 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Esther Dell Voth (1907-Married Clark Pasco (1898-0000

<A-2> Arnold John Voth (1913-Married Barbara Pinetta (1914-

8th child of 13 of Abrham J. Voth and Maria Unruh

Jacob Abraham Voth (1872-1956) Married Christine Barreth (1870-1964)

Jacob was born in Russia on March 4, 1872 and came to America with his parents at the age of 6 years. The family settled at Childstown, South Dakota and lived there until he was a young man. On March 15, 1893, he married Christine Carolina Barreth. In 1902 he moved his family to a homestead near Hitchcock, Olkahoma.

After farming for several years, they moved to Hitchcock where he served as custodian of the schools for 15 years. Both he and wife Christine were members of the Seventh Day Adventist Church. Jacob and Christine both passed away at Hitchcock, Oklahoma.

They had 2 children as follows:

1. David J. Voth (1897-1939) 2. Emma Lynda Voth (1899-1976)

1st child of 2 of Jacob A. Voth and Christine Barreth David J. Voth (1897-1939) Married Neota Darrow (1899-0000)

David J. Voth served in World War I. After the war he was a mechanic for the Hitchcock School district. He passed away in the Veterans Hospital in Oklahoma City on February 3, 1939. A military funeral was conducted by the American Legion and was interned by Speece Funeral Home in Watonga, Oklahoma.

David J. Voth and Neota Darrow had 3 children as follows:

1. Trubey Voth (1923-1923) died in infancy

2. Glendora Voth (1925- Married Walter Carpenter (1924-

3. Emelen Voth (1933- Married Everett Withrow (1929-

2nd child of 2 of Jacob A. Voth and christine Barreth Emma Lynda Voth (1899-1976) Married Jessie Lynn May (1895-1948)

Emma Lynda Voth was born in Childstown, South Dakota, she came to Oklahoma with her parents at an early age. On July 23, 1917 she married Jessie Lynn May. They lived in the Hitchcock Community and were members of the Methodist Church. Emma passed away on July 19, 1976 at Oklahoma City.

Husband Jessie was born near Hitchcock and took up farming as his profession. Jessie died on June 16, 1948 at the Watonga Hospital in Oklahoma.

Emma Lynda Voth and Jessie L. May had 4 children as follows: 1. Vernon Lynn May (1918-1988) 2. Christina May (1919-1976) 3. Marvin R. May (1922-4. David S. May (1925-1967)

1. Vernon Lynn May (1918-1988) Married Florence LaRue Barth (1924-

Vernon Lynn May was born on April 29, 1918 at Hitchcock, Oklahoma. He served in the U.S. air Force and retired as Warrant Officer. Vernon passed away on July 21. 1988 and is buried at Hitchcock, Oklahoma.

Vernon Lynn May and Florence LaRue Barth have 5 children as follows:

1,.	Sharon	LaRue	May	(1943-
2.	Sandra	Lee		(1945-
з.	Nancy	LuAnn		(1950-
4.	Robert	Lynn		(1953-
5.	Cynthia	Louise		(1957-

<A-1> Sharon LaRue May (1943- Married Clude Kammerzell (0000-<B-1> Katherine Kammerzell (1960- Married Earl Boyd (1957-<C-1> Debra Machaelle Boyd (1980- born Watonga, OK. <C-2> Beverly Nichole Boyd (1985- born Shattuck, OK.

<B-2> Tony Dean Kammerzell (1962- Married Laura Young (1964-

Sharon LaRue May divorced Clyde Kammerzell

and married Alvin Sontag (1941-<B-3> Alan V. Sontag (1963- Married Tammy Swinford (1966-<C-1> Alan Dale Sontag (1984- born Woodward, OK. <C-2> Questa Michelle Sontag (1986- born Elk City, OK.

<B-3> Mark Allen Ashcraft (1977~
<A-4> Robert L. May (1953-1976) Married Janet S. David (1952-

Ashcraft (1973-

<B-2> Stacy

Ann

Robert Lynn May was born on August 26, 1953 at Midwest City, Oklahoma. He married Janet Sue David on August 30, 1971. They both joined the Methodist Church in Midwest City. Robert was employed as driver of a Purolator Security Van and was reported missing on November 6, 1976. He was found shot to death in a Oklahoma field 17 days later. Investigators speculate that Robert was taken at gunpoint in the parking lot. The thieves absconded with the money and then took Robert and murdered him and dumped the body in the field.

<B-1> Tina M. May (1974- Married Lonnie Glidewell (0000-

<A-5> Cynthia L. May (1957- Married Bobby Williams (1954-<B-1> Bryan Daniel Williams (1975-<B-2> Courtney L. Williams (1977-

2. Christina May (1919-1976) Married Jacob Unruh (1922-1952)

Jacob (Jake) Unruh , son of John Unruh , was born on April 29, 1922 in Verden, Oklahoma. He married Christine May on April 18, 1942. Jake joined the U.S. Army and served for three years in World War II in the European theater, also served with the U.S. Air force in Korea and Japan. Jacob died in the Madigan Hospital in Tacoma, Washington on December 26, 1953, at the age of 30 years.

Christine (May) Unruh was born November 19, 1919 at Hitchcock, Oklahoma. She was a member of the First United Methodist Church and the Rebekah Lodge of Watonga. She died on November 14, 1976.

<A-1> Paula A. Unruh (1942- Married Leonard R. Canaday (1940-<B-1> Trease Canaday (1962- Married Tracy Matli (1960-<C-1> Mellodie Marie Matli (1981-<C-2> Carl Joseph Matli (1983-<B-2> Cheryl Canaday (1963- Married Donald Stanford (1960-<C-1> Kristina Reana Canaday-Stanford (1984-<B-3> Vilinda K. Canaday (1964-1993) died Ardmore, OK. <C-1> Kimberly Dawn Canaday (1985-<C-2> Joseph Allan Canaday (1987-<B-4> Jessica Canaday (1965- Married Curry Pruit (1963-<C-1> Charles Ferald Pruit (1987-<C-2> Amv Nicole Pruit (1992-<B-5> Delta Canaday (1972- Married Robert Red (1974-<C-1> Amanda Diann Red (1993-<C-2> Robert James Red (1994-<B-6> Leonard Canaday Jr (1973 Married Mary Jimenez (1970-<C-1> Cynthia LaRae Canaday (1990-<C-2> Aaron Dallas Canaday (1992-<A-2> Donald R. Unruh (1947- Married Paula Shoemaker (0000-Unruh (1967-<B-1> Donna Kay <B-2> Kristy Renea Unruh (1968-<B-3> Lori Dean Unruh (1973-<B-4> Jake Allen Unruh (1976-<A-3> Elsie Unruh (1948- Married Dennis Jackson (0000-<B-1> Aidie Ray Jackson (1968-<B-2> Aaron Kent Jackson (1971-

3. Marvin R. May (1922- Married Betty Lou Miller (1927-1986)

Betty Lou Miller was born on October 31, 1927 in Ames, Oklahoma. She married Marvin May on July 19, 1947, they lived in Enid, Oklahoma. Betty Lou worked for F. W. Woolworth and for the American Optical Company. She was a member of the Central Christian Church, and passed away in May of 1986.

<A-1> Micki L. May (1948- 1st marriage to Lynn Clark (0000-2nd marriage to Gerald Mitchell <B-1> Charles A. Mitchell (1979- b. Minot, N.D. <B-2> Margaret E. Mitchell (1982- b. March A.F.B. CA. <B-3> Molly K. Mitchell (1982- b. Scott A.F.B. II. <A-2> Charles D. May (1953- Married Dawn Fields (1959-<B-1> Matthew Douglas May (1992- b. Enid, Oklahoma. <B-2> Marissa Anne May (1995- b. Enid, Oklahoma. 4. David S. May (1925-1967) Married Thelma Green (1930-

David Stanley May was born at Hitchcock, Oklahoma on October 16, 1925. David served in the U.S. Army and was a member of the Methodist Church. He married Thelma Green on July 17, 1947. David was employed as a custodian and bus driver for the Hitchcock schools for 13 years and was active in civic and church affairs. He passed away in February 1967, having had a sudden heart attack.

<A-1> Michael D. May (1948- Married Mary Hinkle (1949-<B-1> David L. May 1973-1973) died in infancy <B-2> Steven M. May (1974-<B-3> Michelle L. May (1978-

<A-2> Peggy Arlene May (1949-

<A-3 Bruce W. May (1953- Married Raleene Roof (1954-<B-1> Joe Justin May (1969-

<A-4> Annette L. May (1959-

Now go back to the 9th child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh. David Voth (1875-1968) Married Albertina Boo (1875-1960)

David and Albertina had only 1 child as follows: Florence Voth (1906-0000) Married John Ostendorph (1904-1984)

David Voth, born May 10, 1875, (Dad's cousin) attended Union College in Lincoln, Nebraska, pastored in South Dakota in 1901. He served in Switzerland, and later in 1904 served in Silesia, Eastern Germany. The next year he went to West Cooper, Oklahoma. He then was promoted to President of the Oklahoma Conference of Seventh Day Adventist. He then was transferred to the North Texas Conference and on to Central California. He died on August 3, 1968 at age 94. Both David and Albertina are buried at Glendale, California.

10th child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh William Voth (1878-0000) Married Nora Bickel (1886-0000)

William Voth was the first church School teacher in Oklahoma, and served 15 years as Secretary-treasurer for the Oklahoma Conference. Later served for the Northern California Conference in Oakland. William died and is buried at Lodi, California. William and Nora had 3 children as follows:

1.	Vivian V	Voth (1908–	-0000) M	Married Perry McCart (1897-0000)
	<a-1></a-1>	Elizabeth	June	McCart (1938-
	<a-2></a-2>	Harriet	Lois	McCart (1940-
	<a-3></a-3>	Donald	Perry	McCart (1941-
	<a-4></a-4>	Dorothy	Fern	McCart (1944-
	<a-5></a-5>	Stanley	William	n McCart (1945-

2. Robert W. Voth (1916- Married LaVeriea Nagel (1919-<A-1> Lois Ray Voth (1941-<A-2> Robert Lee Voth (1942-

3. Evangeline Gladys Voth (1912-

11th child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh George Voth (1881-1881) died in infancy in South Dakota.

12th child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh Bernard Voth (1881-1952) Married Anna Brickman (1884-1968)

Bernard Voth was born at Childstown, South Dakota, and studied for the ministry at Union College, Lincoln, Nebraska. Later he took a training course for male nurses at the Battle Creek Sanitarium in Battle Creek, Michigan. He then entered the ministry in 1904 in Oklahoma and was assigned to a pastorate in New York City. Bernard also pastored in Kansas and Colorado. They returned to Oklahoma City in 1946 and retired. Bernard passed away in 1952 and wife, Anna died in 1968. Bernard and Anna had 5 children as follows:

1. Bernitta Mae Voth (1905-0000) Married Elmer Knight (1903-0000) <A-1> Elmer Knight (1928-

<A-2> Robert Knight (1930- Married Shirley Battle (1935-<B-1> Robert A. Knight (1955-

Bernitta Mae Voth (1905 2nd marriage on June 1, 1935 was with Alfred Field (0000-

- 2. Arnold Lee Voth (1906- Married Lois Hill (1916-<A-1> Linda Lee Voth (1947-
- 3. Harold H. Voth (1908- Married Cleo Wiley (1910-<A-1> Michael B. Voth (1939-<A-2> Helene Patricia Voth (1942-
- 4. Westley L. Voth (1910- Married Georgia E. Yoskley (1920-<A-1> Donna Marie Voth (1939-<A-2> Sandra Gaye Voth (1944-<A-3> Mark W. Voth (1947-<A-4> Paul L. Voth (1951-

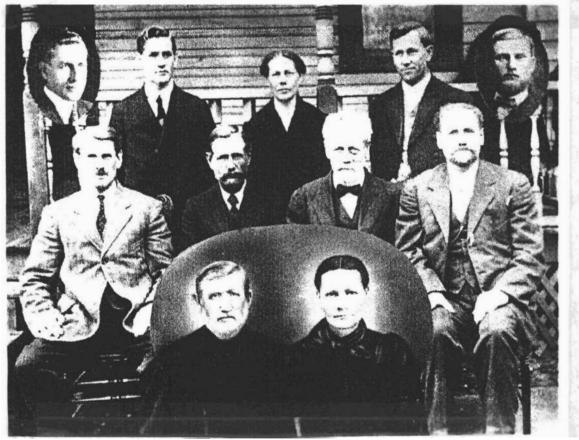
5. Virgil Ray Voth (1919- Married Jeanne Foster (1921-

13th child of 13 of Abraham J. Voth and Maria Unruh Elizabeth Voth (1883-0000) Married Peter Richard (1884-0000)

(wedding picture of December 26, 1907)

- 1. Elmer R. Richard (1911-Married Leona Bymm (1920-<A-1> Kathy Ann Richard (1927-<A-2> Michael Ahawn Richard (1930-
- 2. Viola Marie Richard (1914-Married Arnold Neufeld (1912-<A-1> Darlene Neufeld (1936-<A-2> Robert Neufeld (1938-<A-3> Randall Neufeld (1952-





Front Row: Abraham Voth & Maria Unruh Second Row L-R: Jacob, Daniel, Cornelius & John Third Row L-R: David, william, Elizabeth, Bernard & Abraham. There are no pictures of Henry, Mary, Peter and George, they all died in infancy.

THE JACOB VOTH FAMILY

Family of Jacob Voth (1822-0000) and Aganeta Evert (1822-0000) Jacob Voth and Aganeta Evert were both from Waldheim, Ukraine. They had a total of 10 children. 6 of the children died in Russia, the names are unknown at this time. The remaining 4 children are as follows:

> 7. Jacob Voth (1847-1927) m. Anna Schmidt 8. Annie Voth (1849-0000) m. Jacob Buller 9. Abraham Voth (1858-1921) m. Sarah Adrian 10. Nettie Voth (1861-0000) m. David Funk

Jacob and Aganeta Voth arrived in America aboard the "Switzerland" on June 24, 1879 - 5 years and 10 months after his brother Abraham and family settled in Dakota Territory.

Traveling with Jacob and Aganeta were their 2 children, Abraham age 21 and Nettie age 18. Their other daughter Annie, age 30, was married and traveled with her husband, Jacob buller, age 30. Jacob buller was listed as a tailor. Their children were Peter age 5 and baby Anna.

1st child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Aganeta Evert Jacob Voth (1847-1927) Married Anna Schmidt (1859-1939)

Jacob was born in Russia on August 20, 1847 and died in America in February of 1927. Anna was also born in Russia and died in America in November of 1939. They had 11 children as follows:

1.	David	Voth	(1879-0000)	m.	Carey Schnekier
2.	Jake	Voth	(1881-0000)		Mary Loewen
з.	Anna	Voth	(1882-0000)	m.	John Johnson
4.	Peter	Voth	(1884-1932)		Mary Heinrichs
	Lena	Voth	(1886-1975)	n.	Abraham D. Toews
6.	William	Voth	(1888-0000)		Rose Schmidt
7.	Lydia	Voth	(1889-0000)	m.	William Johnson
8.	Henry	Voth	(1891-1975)		no other record
	Sarah	Voth	(1893-0000)	m.	Jake Johnson
10.	Daniel	Voth	(1896-0000)	m.	Olivia Mariner
			2nd	m.	Lois Nightengale
11.	Theodore	Voth	(1901-1987)	m.	Elizabeth Epp

1st child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt David Voth (0000-0000) Married Carey Schnekier (0000-0000)

The	ey had 2	children	as follows:
1.	Bertha	Voth	(0000-
2.	Dorothy	Voth	(0000-

2nd child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Jake Voth (1881-0000) Married Mary Loewen (1890-1941)

They had 3 children as follows: 1. Martha Voth (1902-1959) 2. Esther Voth (0000-3. Clarence Voth (0000-

3rd child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Anna Voth (1882-0000) Married John Johnson (0000-0000)

They had 4 children as follows: 1. Alvina Johnson (0000-2. Harold Johnson (0000-3. Edwin Johnson (0000-4. Wilhem Johnson (0000-

4th child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Peter Voth (1884-1932) Married Marie (Mary) Heinrichs (1887-1971)

Peter Voth born October 30, 1884 at Marion, Dakota Territory, Turner County, married Mary Heinrichs November 7, 1907 at Carrington, North Dakota. They lived in Wadsworth Township, Stutsman County, North Dakota. Peter died on January 5, 1932 and is buried at the New Home, North Dakota SDA cemetery. He was the son of Jacob Voth born August 20, 1847 and Anna Schmidt born March 21, 1859. Jacob died in Feb 1927. Anna died Nov 1, 1939.

Mary Heinrichs, born July 3, 1887 at Marion, Dakota Territory and died July 10, 1971, burial at Shafter, California.

Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs had 13 children as follows:

1.	Edith	Voth	(1908-1948)
2.	William	Voth	(1909-1972)
з.	Bennie H.	Voth	(1911-1988)
4.	Harry A.	Voth	(1912-0000)
5.	Louis	Voth	(1914-1973)
6.	Dean	Voth	(1915-1978)
7.	Ann	Voth	(1917-
8.	Ella Rose	Voth	(1919-
9.	Mable	Voth	(1921-
10.	Norman	Voth	(1923-
11.	Della	Voth	(1926-
12.	Ruby	Voth	(1929-
13.	Claude	Voth	(1932-

1st child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Edith Voth (1908-1948) Married Bill Barnes (1897-0000)

Edith Voth was born on October 18, 1908 at Woodworth, North Dakota and passed away April 14, 1948 at Bakersfield, California. Bill Barnes was born on June 25, 1897 at Ada, Oklahoma. Bill and Edith had 7 children as follows:

1. Arthur H. Barnes born March 20, 1927 at Ventura, Calif.

2. Mary E. Barnes born August 2, 1928 at Shafter, Calif.

3. William P. Barnes born May 9, 1930 at Bakersfield, Calif.

4. Leslie L. Barnes born January 28, 1934 at Bakersfield, Calif.

5. Stella Mae Barnes born November 3, 1937 at Ventura, Calif.

6. Ellen L. Barnes born August 6, 1941, at Bakersfield, Calif.

7. Helen A. Barnes born August 6, 1941, at Bakersfield, Calif.

2nd child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. William Henry Voth (1909-1972) Married Mildred Ball (0000-0000)

William Voth was born December 24, 1909 at Woodworth, North Dakota, No record of any family at this time. William died on April 24, 1972 ar Hayward, California and was buried in Williamette National Cemetery, Portland, Oregon.

3rd child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Bennie H. Voth (1911-1988) Married Nellie Douzer (1927-

Bennie Voth was born on January 30, 1911 at Woodworth, North Dakota. He served 11 months in the U.S. Army in world War 11. He died on Jan 5, 1988

They had 3 children Emily, Sidney and Bennie Jr.

1. Bennie Voth Jr. (1948-1948) died in infancy

4th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Harry Abe Voth (1912- Married Anna C. Struxness (0000-

Harry Voth was born on June 14, 1912 at Woodworth, North Dakota and married Anna Struxness on September 19, 1934. Peter left North Dakota in 1934. He served 4 years in the U.S. Army in World War 11 Harry and Anna had 2 children as follows:

1. Audrey Voth born December 23, 1927 at Fargo, North Dakota

2. Donald J. Voth born April 2, 1936 at Ojai, Calif.

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5th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Louis Voth (1914-1973) Married Laura Rheault (1920-

Louis Voth was born on February 24, 1914 at Woodworth, North Dakota. He married Laura on April 9, 1945 at Wild Rice, North Dakota. Louis also served in th U.S. Army during world War 11. He passed away on July 31, 1973, and is buried at Holy Cross Cemetery, Fargo, North Dakota. Louis and Laura had 2 children as follows:

1. Mary L. Voth born May 30, 1946 at Fargo, North Dakota.

2. Betty J. Voth born June 28, 1947 at Fargo, North Dakota.

6th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Dean Voth (1915-1978) Married Betty Mae Keyser (1921-

Dean Voth was born on November 11, 1915, at Woodworth, North Dakota. He served 5 years in the U.S. Army during World War 11. Dean passed away on January 8, 1978. Dean and Betty had 1 child as follows:

1. Patricia S. Voth born October 12, 1938 in Bessie, Oklahoma

7th child of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Anna Voth (1917- Married Tom Fink (1904-

Anna Voth was born on May 8, 1917, at Woodworth, North Dakota. Tom Fink was born on July 31, 1904 at Hugo, Oklahoma. He and Anna were married on December 16, 1937, at Las Vegas, Nevada. Tom and Anna had 9 children as follows:

1. Arvilla Fink born September 17, 1937 at Shafter, Calif.

2. Dennis Fink born April 9, 1939 at Shafter, Calif.

3. Larry Fink born August 11, 1940 at Shafter, Calif.

4. Clarice Fink born October 31, 1942 at Shafter, Calif.

5. John E. Fink born December 10, 1944 at Shafter, Calif.

6. James Fink born December 13, 1946 at Bakersfield, Calif.

7. Kenneth Fink born March 10, 1950 at Bakersfield, Calif.

8. Thomas Fink born May 23, 1953 at Bakersfield, Calif.

9. Lonnie Fink born June 29, 1956 at Bakersfield, Calif.

8th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Ella Rose Voth (1919- Married Clarence Roy Lee (0000-

Ella Rose Voth was born August 30, 1919 at New Home, North Dakota and married Clarence Lee November 25, 1937 at Bakersfield, Calif. Ella and Clarence have 3 children as follows:

1. Porter L. Lee born July 27, 1938 at Shafter, Calif.

2. Lois D. Lee born December 7, 1940 at Shafter, Calif.

3. Jerry D. Lee born August 6, 1942 at Shafter, Calif.

9th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Mable Voth (1921- Married Bob Grant (1916-

Mable Voth was born on September 6, 1921 at Woodworth, North Dakota and married Bob Grant on September 20, 1954 at Las Vegas, Nevada. Mable has 4 children, 1 previous to marriage and 3 with Bob Grant as follows:

1. Darril Voth born September 28, 1944 at Bakersfield, Calif.

2. Danita K. Grant born May 15, 1956 at Bakersfield, Calif.

3. Marlene D. Grant born March 14, 1958 at Wasco, Calif.

4. Ronald Grant born November 22, 1960 at Bakersfield, Calif.

10th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Norman Voth (1923- Married Reta Brockway (1923-

Norman Voth was born on November 2, 1923, at Shafter, Calif. Norman served 5 years in the U.S. Air Force during World War 11. He married Reta Brockway on June 11, 1949 at Las Vegas, Nevada. Reta had 2 children from a previous marriage.

11th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Della Voth (1926- Married Harry Neufeld (1920-

Della Voth was born on June 2, 1926 at Shafter Calif. Harry Neufeld born October 11, 1920 at Rosedale, Calif. Harry was son of Abraham Neufeld and Tina Klassen. Harry served 4 years in the U.S. Air force during World War 11. Harry and Della were married on August 8, 1943 at Fort Sumner, New Mexico. Della and Harry have 2 children as follows:

1. Sherry Neufeld born December 26, 1946 at Bakersfield, Calif.

2. Robert Neufeld born August 7, 1950 at Bakersfield, Calif.

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12th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Ruby M. Voth (1929- Married Doyle L. Varnel (1923-

Ruby Marion Voth was born on October 3, 1929 at Carrington, North Dakota. Ruby married Doyle in Las Vegas, Nevada on September 26, 1950. Ruby and Doyle Varnel have 4 children as follows:

1. Sheryl Varnel born August 29, 1951 at Bakersfield, Calif.

2. Delores Varnel born December 30, 1954 at Oregon City, Or.

3. Debra Varnel born January 11, 1959.

4. Richard Varnel born February 18, 1961 at Wasco, Calif. He died from a mototcycle accident on March 1, 1975.

13th child of 13 of Peter Voth and Mary Heinrichs. Claude Voth (1932- Married Jane Calou (1922-

Claude Voth was born on February 9, 1932 at Woodworth, North Dakota. He served 2 years in the U.S. Army in the Korean War. On May 10, 1968 he married Jane Calou at Monterey, Calif. Jane Calou was born on January 26, 1922 in Shanghai, China.

Now go back to the 5th child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Lena Voth (1886-1975) Married Abraham D. Toews (1883-1967)

Lena Voth was the 5th child of 11 of Jacob Voth (1847-1927) and Anna Schmidt (1859-1939). She was a cousin of Dad's first wife Mary Voth. Abraham D. Toews born August 7, 1883 at Parker, South Dakota the 9th child of 15 of David J. Toews and Maria Kroeker. Abraham is a brother of Aunt Anna Toews Wall (Uncle Frank Wall's 2nd wife) and a brother of father's 3rd wife, Helen Toews Penner.

See the Toews Connection for this family

6th child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt William Voth (1888-0000) Married Rose Schmidt (0000-0000)

They had 2 children, Adeline and Viola as follows: 1. Adeline Voth b. Aug. 28, 1911 M. Art Libell b. Oct. 10, 1911. <A-1> Lyndell Libell b. Mar. 13, 1943 <A-2> Lyndon Libell b. Jun. 3, 1944 <A-3> Lynn Libell b. Apr. 1951

2. Viola Voth b. Mar 19, 1926. m. Lawrence Stoltz b. Sept. 19, 1924 <A-1> Kelly Stoltz b. Jan. 24, 1952 <A-2> Laurie Stoltz b. Jan. 24, 1956 <A-3> Lawrence Stoltz b. Jul. 24, 1962 7th child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Lydia Voth (1889-0000) Married William Johnson (0000-0000) They had 6 children as follows: 1. Armen Johnson (0000-2. Marsha Johnson (0000-3. Darlene Johnson (0000-4. Ellen Johnson (0000-5. Geneva Johnson (0000-6. Eugene Johnson (0000-

8th child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Henry Voth (1891-1975)

9th child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Sarah Voth (1893-0000) Married Jake Johnson (0000-0000)

They had 5 children as follows: 1. Clarence Johnson (0000-

- 2. Wilma Johnson (0000-
- 3. Leona Johnson (0000-
- 4. Mabel Johnson (0000-
- 5. LouEmma Johnson (0000-

10th child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Daniel Voth (1896-0000) m. Olive Mariner (1903-1949) m. Lois Nightengale (0000-

Daniel had 4 children as follows: 1. Gwendolyn Voth (0000-2. Beverly Voth (0000-

- 3. Dale Voth (0000-
- 4. Sheriel Voth (0000-

11th child of 11 of Jacob Voth and Anna Schmidt Theodore (Ted) Voth (1901-0000) m. Elizabeth Epp (1905-1975) *: 2

They had 3 children as follows: 1. Marjorie Voth (0000-

- 2. Virginia Voth (0000-
- 3. Richard Voth (0000-

8th child of 10 of Jacob Voth and Aganeta Evert. Annie Voth (1849-0000) Married Jacob Buller (1849-0000)

Annie Voth and Jacob Buller came to America with their first 2 children, Pater age 5 and baby Anna. They arrived on the "Switzerland" docking in Philadelphia on June 24, 1879 with Annie's parents and other close relatives.

Annie Voth and Jacob Buller had 4 children as follows: 1. Peter Buller (1874-0000) 2. Anna Buller (1979-0000) m. Jake Loewen 3. Nettie Buller (1880-1966) m. Aaron Neufeld 4. Lena Buller (1885-1964) m. Jacob C. Duerksen

1st child of 4 of Annie Voth and Jacob Buller Peter Buller and wife _____ had 11 children as follows:

1.	Jacob	Buller	(0000-
2.	Lena	Buller	(0000-
3.	Martha	Buller	(0000-
4.	Abe	Buller	(0000-
5.	Dick	Buller	(0000~
6.	Nettle	Buller	(0000-
7.	Anna	Buller	(0000-
9.	Toots	Buller	(0000-
10.	Pearl	Buller	(0000-
11.	Leona	Buller	(0000-

2nd child of 4 of Annie Voth and Jacob Buller Anna Buller (1879-0000) Married Jake Loewen (0000-0000)

Anna Buller and Jake Loewen had 4 children as follows: 1. Geroge Loewen (0000-2. Herman Loewen (0000-3. William Loewen (0000-

4. Matilda Loewen (0000-

3rd child of 4 of Annie Voth and Jacob Buller Nettie Buller (1880-1966) Married Aaron Neufeld (1880-0000)

Nettie Buller and Aaron Neufeld had 5 children as follows:

1.	Dave	Neufeld	(0000-
2.	Bertha	Neufeld	(0000-
з.	Olivia	Neufeld	(0000-
4.	Arnold	Neufeld	(0000-
5.	Myrtle	Neufeld	(0000-

4th child of 4 of Annie Voth and Jacob Buller Lena Buller (1885-1964) Married Jacob C. Duerksen (1880-1975)

Jacob C. Duerkson was the 6th child of 10 of Cornelius Duerksen and Elizabeth Franzen. Jacob's brother George, is the father of Jimmie (Harold) Duerksen who has provided parts of the Duerksen section, and grandfather of Russell Scott Duerksen, A SDA attorney and author of the book "In Search of Freedom".

Jacob's younger brother Cornelius, (known as "CC" Duerksen), first wife, Katie Wall was my dad's first cousin. (For more details, see the Duerksen and Heinricks Family Section).

Lena Buller and Jacob C. Duerksen had 6 children as follows:

1. Esther Duerksen (1905-1905) died in infancy

2. Albert Duerksen (1906-0000) Married Ruby ____ (0000-0000) <A-1> Robert Duerksen (1930-<A-2> Delores Duerksen (0000-

з.	Elmer Du	lerksen (1910- Marr:	ied Bern	ice	(1909-
	<a-1></a-1>	Eleanor	Duerksen	(0000-		_
	<a-2></a-2>	David	Duerksen	(1937-	-	
	<a-3></a-3>	Juanita	Duerksen	(1940-		
	<a-4></a-4>	Charles	Duerksen	(1946-		
	<a-6></a-6>	Sharon	Marshall	(0000-	(Step)	

- 4. Mabel Duerksen (1912-1953) Married Merle Clement (0000-<A-1> Joyce Clement (1933-1960) <A-2> Donald Clement (1936-
- 5. Ervin Duerksen (1912-1922) died 6 years of age.
- 6. Victor Duerksen (1918- Married June Bringle (0000-1968) <A-1> Dick Duerksen (1943-<A-2> Jack Duerksen (1951-1981)

- <A-3> Palmer Harder b. Jan. 11, 1921 m. Neusa Klein (1933-Palmer - teacher, Loma Linda also went to Brazil
- <A-4> Neander Harder b. Nov. 5, 1925 m. Lieselotti (1930-Neander evangelist in Brazil.

For more information see The Harder Family section

- 5. Henry Voth (0000-0000) Married Lena Brickman (0000-0000)
- 6. Abraham Voth (0000-0000) Married Emma Meier (0000-0000)
- 7. David Voth (0000-0000) Married Lucille (0000-0000)

10th child of 10 of Jacob Voth and Aganeta Evert

Aganeta (Nettie) Voth (1861-1889) Married David Funk (1848-1922)

David Funk 1st wife, Anna Adrian died in childbirth of baby Anna Funk in 1879. He then married Nettie Voth. They had 3 children, and Nettie also died in childbirth in 1889.

The David Funk Family is located in the next section

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The Funk Connections go back to my great grandmother, Elizabeth Funk (1810-1846). Elizabeth and her husband, Peter Wall (1804-1846) were the parents of: 1846) were the parents of: 1. Peter Wall 2. Henry Wall (1843-1916) 3. Elizabeth Wall (1845 - 1922)We know that the parents of Peter, Henry and Elizabeth both died in 1846, shortly after baby Elizabeth was born. We also know that these three siblings were raised by their Aunts and Uncles and that they left their homes at a very early age. One family source mentions that she thought the orphans mother's name was "Marta", but that would be inconsistent with family tradition. Other family records show Elizabeth as the mother. This would coincide with the baby daughter being named Elizabeth. Next we find the following family: #10003 (Heinrich (Henry) Funk 1822-1879) Married Anna Unruh (1817-1901) Part of their family is as follows: () -their Children dilloren of 1 Henry Funk (1842-0000) Married another Anna Unruh (1842-0000) dwinkler Act 1879 GM 400 Marie _____ / clief Atras H Fork 1878m. Agenetin Torus 1964 Pekr Rok (2) Anna Funk (1843-1880) Married Henry Wall (1843-1916) 3. Katherine Funk (1844-0000) Married Jacob J. Duerksen (1840-1904) 4. Sarah Funk (1845-1917) Married Abraham Duerksen (1843-1886) (5) Elizabeth Funk (1846-1895) Married Jacob Duerksen (1841-1915) 6.) David Funk (1848-1922) Married 1st Anna Adrian (0000-1879) 4 daw Anna Funk 399460 (8/1) - 1924 2nd Fortie Territ (0000-1879) G150: Pring 6 1848 2nd Nettie Voth (1861-1889) 3rd Mary Fast (0000-1935) Margaret '98 399460 n.Gassen 1861-1924 Minarit 5105] Rely Man 1954 It is reported that David Funk owned and operated a flour mill, Sec. 1 and that his brother-in-law, Henry Wall (1843-1916) who was Arganettin '81 tailor by trade, (did for him at the mill. Eliz '83 Sevah 185 Many legal documents sometimes give false information. For example in my own family. I searched for several years trying to locate my parents marriage records. When they were located I was surprised at the false recordings they had given. The marriage license and Certificate of Marriage, both dated November 8, 1906 at Carrington, North Dakota, show that they were married by the Foster County Judge in his office. Both mother (Anna Unruh) and my Dad (Henry Wall), stated that their residence was at New Home in Stutsman County. This of course was very

untrue. My Dad had just come from California and met mother in Missoula, Montana. Mother lived in Rosthern, Saskatchewan, Canada where she owned a dress making shop and was just in Missoula visiting relatives.

Mother and Dad ran off together to get married and ended up in Carrington, near where some other relatives were living. Also my dear mother, misstated her age, she reported that she was 22 years of age when in fact she was 24 1/2 years old. (She wanted to be younger than her husband.)

Another example, on the Record of Registration of Death of my mother at the Vital Statistics Office, records show that mother was born on April 22, 1883. This is totally false as mother was born on June 4, 1882 at Parker, Turner County, South Dakota.

SO BE IT

This history account I have put together is to be used only as a guideline only for those who may want to continue on the project. However it must be understood that one must do their own research to confirm history as best as one can.

According to family reports, the Funk girls were in very much demand as wives. They usually were very good looking, healthy, energetic and would have been trained at an early age, the fine arts of cooking, housekeeping and how to be a responsible mother for their children.

A look at 4 Funk sisters Copin 54467

Anna Funk (1843-1880) Married Henry Wall (1843-1916) Anna Funk was born in the Crimea and this is where she married Henry Wall. They came to America on July 28, 1876. Anna and Henry Wall had a total of 5 children, but Anna died in 1880 while giving birth to the 6th baby named "Eva". The baby also died. See details of this family in the Henry Wall section

المراكع Katherina Funk (1844-0000) Married Jacob J. Duerksen (1840-1904) Katherine and Jacob had 8 children. (See the House of Dirk section)

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Barahs Sister 405529 Mana 405529

Sarah Funk (1845-1917) Married Abraham Duerksen (1843-1886) Sarah Funk b. Nov 19, 1845 They had 10 children before Abraham Duerksen was killed by lighting. (See the House of Dirk section)

Elizabeth Funk (1846-1895 Married Jacob Duerksen (1841-1915) Elizabeth Funk b. Nov 19, 1846 d. May 14, 1895 (See the House of Dirk section) Covin Anna's Brither 399460 Now to a younger David Funk (1848-1922 David Funk had a total of 15 children between 3 wives.

David Funk (1848-1922) 1st marriage was with Anna Adrian (0000-1879). They had 1 child as follows, with Anna Adrian died giving birth to their first child.

1. Anna Funk (1879-0000) Married Jacob Thiessen (0000-0000) Anna Funk and Jacob Thiessen had many children including Tillie Siebold who lives in Jamestown, North Dakota.

Jacob Thiessen was a half brother of Henry Vogt who married Elizabeth (Lizzie) Funk. See the Voth section

David Funk lost no time in getting another wife. He markied Aganeta (Nettie) Voth (1861-1889), the 10th child of 10 of Jacob Voth and Aganeta Evert. Nettie Voth was a cousin of Mary Voth, my Dad's first wife. (See the Voth sections)

The following children were with Nettie Voth. 2. Nettie Funk (1880-0000) Married John Rau (0000-0000)

3. Elizabeth Funk (1882-0000) 1st marriage to Henry Vogt (0000-2nd marriage to Durksen (0000-

4. Sarah Funk (1885-0000) a cripple lived with Nettie and John Rau.

5. Young child died of diptheria at New Home, N.D.

6. Young child died of diptheria at New Home, N.D.

7. Young child and mother (Nettie Voth) both died in childbirth.

Now David Funk had to find another wife very quickly.

David Funk 3rd marriage was with Mary (Maria) Fast (0000-1935)

David and Mary had 8 more children together as follows:

8. David Funk (0000-0000) Married Katie Sperling (0000-0000) <A-1> Harriet Funk (0000- Married Robert Katsma (0000-Harriet lives in Ceres, California. Robert lives in Modesto, California.

9. Henry Funk (0000- Married Edna _____ (0000-Edna lives in a residential care unit near Grants Pass, Oregon. I believe they had 2 children.

10. Maggie Funk (0000- Married John Sperling (0000- both died <A-1> Lawrence Sperling (0000- also deceased.

11. Mary Funk (0000- Married Huenergardt (0000-<A-1> Elinor Huenergardt (0000-0000) Married Brown

(0000-Elinor died from wounds received from a bull that gored

her.

<A-2> Betty Huenergardt (0000-

<A-3> Edmond Huenergardt (0000-

<A-4> Wilber Huenergardt (0000- killed in accident.

<A-5> Virgil Huenergardt (0000-

12. Alma Funk (0000-0000) Married Julius Kurtz (0000-<A-1> Wilma Kurtz (0000- lives in Bakersfield, California.

13. Alice Funk (0000-0000) Married Elmer Biloff (0000-Alice Funk died and Elmer Biloff then married Helen ____(0000-They live in Shafter, California.

<A-1> Arli Biloff (0000- lives in Shafter, California. <A-2> Janet Biloff (0000-

14. Lillian Funk (1901- Married Wayne Wentland (0000-<A-1> Dellia Wentland (0000- lives in Carrington, N.D.

15. Ervin Funk (1910-1998) Married Marie Kruschwitz (0000-1975)

Marie Kruschwitz died in 1975, then on January 8, 1977, Ervin married my cousin, Ellen (Kurtz) Jacobson, daughter of Margaret Wall and Daniel Kurtz. Ervin passed away on February 14, 1998 at Concord, California and was buried in Shafter beside his first wife, Marie.

Ervin and Marie have 2 children as follows: <A-1> Arlo Funk (0000- Married Juanita (0000-They live in Battleground, Washington.

<A-2> Janet Funk (0000-

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

More of the Funk Family to sort out

John F. Funk (1835-1930)

Abram F. Funk (0000-0000) John and Abram were brothers. John F. Funk founded the Elkhart Mennonite church in 1871 also had a large building in Elkhart, Indianna about 1872 Joseph Funk (0000-0000) Joseph Funk and son advertized Genuine church music in 1876

#10986B

Kornelius Funk (1856-1928) Married Anna Unruh (1854-1906)

<A-1> Heinrich Funk (0000-0000) married Anna Duerksen (0000-0000)
Heinrich Funk died in Jail, Anna Duerksen's neice was Elizabeth
Duerksen (0000-0000) the 4th child of 7 of Jacob G. Duerksen
(1860-1922) and Elizabeth Dickmann. (See the House of Dirk)

Elizabeth Duerksen married Heinrich P. Funk (0000-0000) Heinrich P. Funk and Elizabeth Duerksen lived in East Chilliwack, B.C. and I believe their children all live in Canada. To my knowledge their 6 children are as follows:

1. Henry Funk (0000- Lab work

2. Frieda Funk (0000- m. Herman Ratzlaff (0000-

3. Edward Funk (0000-

4. Otto Funk (0000-

5. Frau Funk (0000-

6. Peter Funk (0000- was a student at Tabor College

Jacob Funk (1877-1909) emigrated in 1875 was a Rev. minister of Brutherthal

Justina Funk (0000-0000) Married Peter Duerksen (1887-0000) (they remained in Russia we are told?)

Peter Duerksen was the 6th child of 9 of Gerhard Duerksen (1814-1910) and Anna Doerksen (1817-1881) who pulled and pushed their baby carriage all the way from Prussia to Russia. (See the House of Dirk section for more details).

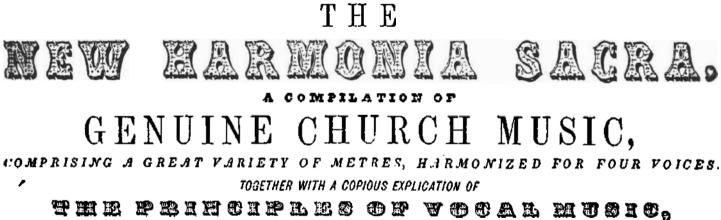
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The Mennonite Publishing Company, Elkhart, Ind., ine Mennonite Publishing Company, Elkhart, Ind., staff of workers. In front row seated: second from left, John S. Coffman; next, Henry Brenne-man; next; Joseph Summers; next, Abram funk, brother of John F. Funk; and last in row, A.C Kolb, editor of <u>Herald of Truth</u>. Boy in front is S.F. Coffman, son of John S. Coffman, who served as printer's errand boy.



The old Prairie Street frame meetinghouse. John F. Funk founded the Elkhart Mennonite congregation in 1871.



Exemplified and Illustrated with Tables, in a Plain and Comprehensive Manner.

BY JOSEPH FUNK AND SONS.

And the ransomed of the LOBD shall return and come to Zion with songs and overlasting joy spon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gindness, and sources and sighing shall five away."-ISAIAH.

FIFTEENTH EDITION.

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SINGER'S GLEN, VA. Glen Publishing Company, Printers. 1876.

THE WEDEL CONNECTION

Henry Wedel (1832-0000) Married Maria Wedel (1838-0000)

Henry Wedel was a brother of Marie Wedel, wife of the famous, Daniel Unruh. Daniel was a cousin of Tobias B. Unruh, mother's grandfather on her fathers side.

Henry's wife "Maria Wedel" (different family) was a sister of Susanna Wedel, wife of Benjamin Dirksen who was mother's grandfather on her mother's side.

Henry and Maria Wedel with their family arrived in America with 700 other Mennonites aboard the "Switzerland", docking in Philadelphia on June 24, 1879.



Henry Wedel and Maria Wedel had 6 children as follows:

1. 0	Cornelius	Wedel	(1856-1885)	м.	Anna	Heinrichs
	Anna		(1858-0000)			
- · ·	Lena		(1861-0000)			
	lenry Jr.		(1863-0000)			
	Jacob	Wedel	(1867-1922)	М.	Susie	e Hiebert
6. E	Peter		(1871-1950)			
			• •		-	

1st child of 6 of Henry Wedel and Maria Wedel.

Cornelius Wedel (1856-1885) Married Anna Heinrichs (1858-1895)

I should give a bit of background on Anna Heinrichs. Her mother, Maria Siemans (1821-1897) first husband was Jacob Toews (1818-1856) (direct ancestor of our Toews family) who was killed in the Russian War. Maria and Jacob had 5 children. After husband Jacob Toews was killed, Maria Siemans married Peter Heinrichs. They had 1 child, Anna Heinrichs, born April 25, 1858 in Russia. When Anna grew up she married Cornelius Wedel, born September 22, 1856 also in Russia. Anna Heinrichs and Cornelius Wedel came to America in 1879 and settled in the Dakota Territory.

- Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs had 4 children as follows: 1. Anna Wedel (1879-1879) died in infancy
 - 2. Peter Wedel (1881-0000) died teenager from measles
 - 3. Henry C. Wedel (1884-1965) married Mary Sperling
 - 4. Anna Wedel (1886-1920) married a Mr. Wern

Cornelius Wedel (1856-1885), the first child of Henry Wedel (1832-0000) and Marie Wedel (1838-0000) was my father's cousin, he was employed by the railway company as a brakeman. At Marion Junction, Dakota Territory, on October 7, 1885, he was crushed between two railroad car couplers and died instantly.

Cornelius's brother Jacob, married Susie Hiebert and 3 of their children married 3 of our cousins. Also Cornelius's younger brother Pete Wedel (1871-0000) married father's sister, Margaret Wall.

Following the untimely death of Cornelius Wedel, Anna Heinrichs then married Isaac Heinrichs Jr. (1863-1951).

This family is recorded in the Duerksen, and Heinrichs families section.

The 1st and 2nd children of 4 of Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs both died young

3rd child of 4 of Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs. Henry C. Wedel (1884-1965) Married Mary Sperling (1893-1974)

Henry C. Wedel born January 2, 1884 Turner County, Parker, (SD) Dakota Territory. Mary Sperling born March 24, 1893, also in Dakota Territory. They were married on January 12, 1912 at Carrington, North Dakota, Henry C. Wedel farmed in Conklin Township, Stutsman County, North Dakota. On September 16, 1937 they left for Freewater, Oregon where Henry got employment at the Harris Pine Mills in Pendelton, Oregon. Henry retired in 1953 and they moved to Turlock, California. Henry died on January 5, 1965, wife Mary passed away on April 26, 1974. Both are buried in Turlock, California.

Henry C. Wedel and Mary Sperling had 4 children as follows:

- 1. Oswald Wedel (1912-0000)
- 2. Reuben C. Wedel (1914-
- 3. Delores Wedel (1921-1931) died young
- 4. Edna Wedel (1934-

1st child of 4 of Henry C. Wedel and Mary Sperling Oswald Wedel (1912- Married Margaret Shafer (1916-

Oswald Wedel born October 18, 1912 at Woodworth, North Dakota. Margaret Shafer born August 14, 1916 at Staples, Minnesota. She was the daughter of John Shafer and Anna Miller. They were married on December 6, 1935 at Long Prairie, Minnesota. Oswald farmed until 1969 when he became a custodian and school bus driver at Randall, Minnesota until 1975. They have 2 children as follows:

- 1. Gordon Wedel (1936- Married Lois Robinson (0000-<A-1> Wesley Wedel (1970- born Albany, Oregon.
- 2. Joyce Wedel (1940- Married George Kleinschmidt (0000-<A-1> Kirk Kleinschmidt (1962- born Minneapolis, MN. <A-2> Julie Kleinschmidt (1965- born Little Falls, MN. <A-3> Chad Kleinschmidt (1971- born Little Falls, MN.

2nd child of 4 of Henry C. Wedel and Mary Sperling. Reuben C. Wedel (1914- Married Alta Sander (1923-

Reuben C. Wedel born January 27, 1914 at Woodworth, North Dakota. Alta Sander born October 20, 1923. Reuben was living at Pendelton, Oregon. In 1939 he moved to Turlock, CA. He then joined the US Army and spent 4 years in World War 11. On return he married Alta Sander on May 29, 1946 at Turlock, CA. He then stared a dairy farm which they operated for over 30 years.

Reuben and Alta have 3 children as follows:

- 1. Stanley J. Wedel (1950- Married Linda Wesson (1952-<A-1> Christopher Scott (1975-
- 2. Cornell Wedel (1954- Born at Turlock, CA.
- 3. Kendall Wedel (1961- Born at Turlock, CA.

3rd child of 4 of Henry C. Wedel and Mary sperling. Delores Wedel (1921-1931)

Delores Wedel born February 28, 1921 at Woodworth, North Dakota. She died on April 9, 1931 and is buried at Turlock, CA.

4th child of 4 of Henry C. Wedel and Mary Sperling Edna Wedel (1934- Married Harry Warner (0000-

Edna Wedel born September 1, 1934 at Carrington, North Dakota. Edna and Harry Warner have 4 children as follows:

1.	Michael	Henry	Warner	(1954-	born	at	Oakland,	CA.
2.	Ricky	Allen	Warner	(1954-	born	at	Oakland,	CA.
з.	Eddie	Jo	Warner	(1956-	born	at	Hayward,	CA.
4.	Jimmie		Warner	(1966-	born	at	Hayward,	CA.

Now go back to the 4th child of 4 of Cornelius Wedel and Anna Heinrichs. Anna Wedel (1886-1920) 1st marriage to a Mr. Wern (0000-0000) Mr. Wern was killed in a threshing accident in Canada, He and Anna had 2 children as follows:.

> 1. Mary Wern (1902-0000) 2. Dave Wern (1904-0000)

Anna Wedel (1886-1920) 2nd marriage to Joseph Japel (0000-1943)

(The Joseph Japel and Anna Wedel family is recorded in the Duerksen and Heinrichs Family Section)

Now go back to the 2nd child of 6 of Henry Wedel and Maria Wedel. Anna Wedel (1858-0000)

- 3rd child of 6 of Henry Wedel and Maria Wedel. Lena Wedel (1861-0000)

One of the above, Anna or Lena married a Loewen and lived in Kansas, need to find

4th child of 6 of Henry Wedel and Maria Wedel. Henry Wedel Jr. (1863-0000) no record found 5th child of 6 of Henry Wedel and Maria Wedel. Jacob Wedel (1867-1922) Married Susie Hiebert (1881-1939)

About 1895, Jacob Wedel, age 28 married a young girl of 14, Susie Hiebert who was the youngest (twin) child of Peter Hiebert and Minnie Buller. Minnie Buller was a twin sister of my grandmother, Mary Buller. Susie Hiebert died on February 29, 1939.

Jacob Wedel had a sister who married one of the Loewens. She is the grandmother of Dr. Leland S. Loewen. Jacob had relatives left behind in Russia. The last time Jacob heard from them the Russians had taken their last cow.



Jacob Wedel and Susie Hiebert had 7 children as follows:

1.	Minnie	Wedel	(1898-1910)	died	age	12	years
2.	Ted	Wedel	(1899-1965)		-		-
3.	Kathryn	Wedel	(1902-1987)				
4.	Blanche	Wedel	(1905-1971)				
5.	Fred	Wedel	(1910-1979)				
6.	Mabel	Wedel	(1915-1991)	(Clara	or	Jol	nny)
7.	Pete	Wedel	(1917-1975)	-			

6th child of 6 of Henry Wedel and Maria Wedel. Peter Wedel (1871-1950) Married Margaret Wall (1878-1937) (Uncle and Aunt)

Margaret was father's sister and all their children are cousins. (listed in the Wall section under the 6th child of 8 of Peter Wall and Mary Buller)

Now go back to the 1st child of 7 of Jacob Wedel (1867-1922)

and Susie Hiebert (1883-1939) Minnie Wedel (1898-1910) Minnie was born in North Dakota and died on February 10, 1910 at age 12. The family doctor performed an operation on the family kitchen table for a ruptured appendicitis but he could not save her.

2nd child of 7 of Jacob Wedel and Susie Hiebert. 1. Ted Wedel (1899-1965) Married Elizabeth (Betty) Hiebert (1902-1989)

Theodore (Ted) Wedel born February 18, 1899 at New Home, North Dakota, married Elizabeth (Betty) Hiebert on October 30, 1930 at Santa Rosa, California. Ted died on May 18, 1965 at Zena, California. Elizabeth (Betty) Hiebert born November 23, 1902 at Heaton, North Dakota. She died January 7, 1989 at Glendale, Arizona

Elizabeth (Betty) Hiebert and Ted Wedel had 3 children as follows:

1. Donald Theodore Wedel (1931- (was in Stockton State hospital)

2. Susan Jacquelin Wedel (1933- Married Edwin Odell Rogers (1929-Susan Wedel and Odell Rogers live at Glendale, Arizona. Susan and Odell have 3 children as follows:

<A-1> Suzette Rosemarie Rogers (1963-

Married Gary W. Hawkins (1962-

Suzette (Sue) and Gary have 3 children as follows: <B-1> Evin Hawkins (1984-<B-2> Ricky Hawkins (1987-<B-3> Joey Hawkins (1989-

<A-2> Carla Linnette Rogers (1968~ Carla is a school teacher, currently teaching 8th grade math.

<A-3> Cheryl Denise Rogers (1969-Married Brian M. Jackson (0000-Cheryl and Brian received their Master's Degree in Library. They are now living at the Southern Adventist University in Tennessee, with jobs.

3. Benjamin Henry Wedel (1942- lives in Portland, Oregon - single.



Betty Wedel (Hiebert) - Cheryl Rogers - Carla Rogers Ed Rogers - Susan Wedel - Suzette Rogers Hawkins

Excerpts from the Story of Susan Wedel Rogers (My first seven years - 1933-1940)

I Susan, grew up in a remote area in Northern California which would surprise most people, especially if they have been or lived in the Bay Area or the Los Angeles or other Southern California, areas. The counties of Mendocino, Trinity and Humbolt is where the big redwoods grow, and is known as the Redwood Empire. This area has some of the highest rain fall in the United States.

I was born in Humbolt County in a small town in Hydesville, California on a Christmas day. The nurse told my mother she spoiled her Christmas. She didn't stay for my birth.

When we lived at Hydesville, a neighbor told my Dad, Ted, about a place in Trinity County that was 4 miles from the nearest neighbor. My Dad decided that this was the place for him.

I was three years old when my parents moved to Trinity County. Most of these Counties have very mountainous parts. There were no stop signs, no traffic lights, no dog catchers, no traffic jams, no highway patrol. This is how remote it was.

We moved unto what we called the Old Shannon Place. There was an old shack on this property. Because of the steepness and roughness and an inadequate road down to the house we could not drive a car down to the house. We had to park the car about a quarter mile from the house and walk the rest of the way. The house or old shack was made of logs with mud stuffed between the logs, which had dried to keep the cold air out. My Dad opened up cardboard boxes and nailed these on the inside walls to keep more of the cold air out. The roof was made of shakes. You could look up and see daylight through the roof. Dad usually kept the roof in good repair.

In the winter time we bathed in big galvanized tubs by the fire from the wood stoves. The house had an upstairs where the bedrooms were. The first year they used the living room which had a fire place in it. Off to the side of the living room was another bedroom. The reason parents had to quit using the living room is because when there was a fire in the fire place it smoked into the rest of the house.

There was a long room where the kitchen was. Mother canned lots of fruit and vegetables during the summer. We had lots of chickens so we had lots of eggs. When the cows were fresh there was lots of milk. Mother would make cottage cheese from the extra milk. Mother would also make Vareniku and Pluma Mouse.

Dad would often go hunting in the winter time and we would have venison morning, noon and night. We would have it in steak, stew and hamburger.

Mother also baked lots of bread, usually whole grain bread.

We had three cows. they were named Nancy, April and Goldie. Dad was the one who milked the cows, unless he was gone then Mother did it. When Dad came from the barn with a pail of fresh milk, Dad and I would each have a cup of warm milk. We thought this was great.

There was no electricity there, so the kerosene lamps were used. Wood was used for cooking and heating. We would heat the irons on the stove to iron our clothes, even if it was a hot summer day.

If any canning was done the stove had to be heated with a wood fire. When we first moved there Mother had to wash clothes on a wash board. After while she had a washing machine with a gasoline motor.

Our post office was located in a place called Zenia. Zenia had a store, post office and a gas pump. There was also a one room school house located about a quarter mile from the store and post office.

The mail came three days a week. My Dad went the four miles to get the mail. In the winter time the mail didn't come into the valley. The Postman would leave the mail on the ridge road which was seven miles away. Dad would walk the seven miles to get the mail. Once a year we went to town. It was usually to Eureka. Here they bought the groceries for the winter. Being this was before World War 11, they spent only fifty dollars for the groceries which lasted them all winter. Usually our clothes were ordered from the Montgomery Ward catalog. When we received a new catalog the old ones were used for toilet paper.

There was an old outhouse that was about to fall down if anyone sat in it, so it wasn't used. Dad tore it down and dug a hole for another outhouse. He never did get the outhouse built, probably because he didn't have the lumber to finish it.

Once a year a nurse and doctor from the County Health Department would make the rounds of all the schools in the county. They would weigh and measure the children and give smallpox vaccinations and any other needed immunizations that were available at that time. All the pre-school children were brought to these clinics. This was the only type of medical care available there.

Mother never made a big thing about Christmas because they had so little money. I believe all the money Dad received was a small disability check he received when he was discharged from the army. We always had a decorated tree at Christmas time. Mother always cooked a special Christmas dinner.

One Christmas my doll was under the tree with a new dress Mother had made for it while I was asleep. Another Christmas I had some red slippers under the tree along with a new toothbrush on the tree. I really thought this was great.

When I was seven years old my parents moved away from the Shannon Place, because my Mother was going to have a baby. Mother had taught me to read, print and count at home but I needed to go to school.

Several years after we moved away we received a letter from a former neighbor telling about the old house burning down. Mother was relieved because she knew she would never have to live there again.

(Susan Wedel Rogers)



Excerpts from "THE SUSAN WEDEL ROGERS STORY" (In her own words)

Susan Jacquelin Wedel - 2nd child of Theodore (Ted) Wedel and Elizabeth (Betty) Hiebert - and granddaughter of Abraham Hiebert and Susan Wall.

Susan Wedel born December 25, 1933 at Hydesville, Humbolt County, California. She grew up in Humbolt and Trinity Counties. At age 15, she left home and attended Monterey Bay Academy, then studied at Pacific Union College, and on to Paradise Valley School of Nursing. Susan worked for a time in Los Angeles, where through a friend, she met Edwin Odell Rogers, son of William Charles Rogers and Avalona Carlton. Susan and Edwin were married on February 21, 1962 at Winterhaven, California.

Susan and Ed have 3 daughters, Suzette, Carla and Cheryl. Suzette Rosemarie Rogers born September 18, 1963 at Covina, California. She served nearly 8 years in the U.S. Navy and after her discharge, she met and married Gary Hawkins.

Carla Linnette Rogers born April 15 1968 at Yuba City, California She is employed as an Elementary School Teacher.

Cheryl Denise Rogers born June 11, 1969 at Riverside, California, she graduated from Pacific Union College in 1993 with a degree in English. She went to Andrews University to get her Masters degree where she met Brian Jackson from Coloma, Mi. In 1996, they both are in Tucson attending the University of Arizona, working for Masters degrees in library science.

Susan's mother, Elizabeth (Betty) Hiebert born November 23, 1902 in Heaton, North Dakota, she was delivered by her father, Abraham Hiebert by the light of a kerosene lamp.

Betty went to several schools in North Dakota until she was 17 years old. The family then moved to Detroit Lakes, Minnesota. Betty went to St. Paul, Minnesota and stayed with Aunt Elizabeth Wall where she worked in the homes of wealthy people. Betty attended Hinsdale Academy, then Hinsdale School of Nursing, graduating in 1928.

Brothers Leonard, Abe and sister Sally also attended the Academy at Hinsdale, Illinois. Betty did private duty nursing in Chicago area before moving to California, at first staying with cousins, David and Virginia Wall.

Betty's father, Abraham Hiebert born October 8, 1864 (Ukraine) in Russia. He was going to have to go into military service in the Russian Army, so he decided to run away, but someone stole all the money he had with him and had to return home. His father Peter Hiebert, and mother Minnie Buller decided to take the family to America, which they did.

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Betty's father, Abraham Hiebert died March 2, 1925 and is buried there at Detroit Lakes, Minnesota. Betty's mother, Susan Wall born December 16, 1866 in the Ukraine and died at Napa, California on August 20, 1939.

Susan's father, Theodore (Ted) Wedel born February 18, 1899 in North Dakota. In 1908, when Ted was 9 years old, the family moved to Texas with the Peter C. Wall family. After 2 years of Texas, they had enough so the family moved to Washington and then to Idaho, where Ted worked in the woods with his father, Jacob Wedel.

As the story goes, Ted's father was never sick a day in his life. He ate nothing but fried potatoes and drank the grease. He never lost any teeth, however he was shot and killed one day by a bad neighbor, in Idaho, over a minor dispute. Father Jacob fell into his daughter, Blanch's arms and died. A Posse was soon rounded up and they found and hanged the murderer, "Frontier Justice". Young Ted was also in the Posse.

Ted joined the army and went to the Philippines, while there he became very ill and was shipped back to Lettermans General Hospital, in San Francisco. He was not treated very well there, he had rheumatic fever as a child and now developed a heart condition and got the gout. The doctors said that there was nothing they could do for him, so he should just go home and die.

Ted did go home to die, but his mother, Susie Hiebert said that people used to go on a fruit juice diet for that condition. He did and got well. Ted used to say that doctors didn't know some of the simplest things and that they acted like you were there for them instead of them being there for you.

After Ted was discharged from the Army, the family moved from Dinuba, Ca. to Napa, California where Ted met Betty Hiebert. He had known her as a little girl in North Dakota. Ted and Betty were married in Santa Rosa, California in 1930. Later they moved to Los Angeles for a short time, but decided Northern California was a better place to live.

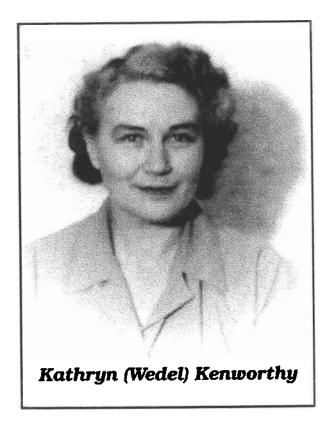
Ted wasn't practicing any religion, but said if he did it may be Seventh-Day-Adventist as he was brought up in that environment. He turned against religion after reading one of Darwins book and this caused friction at home. After 29 years of marriage, Ted and Betty divorced. Ted did remarry, but his new wife, Jina, ran out on him after a short time.

Susan Wedel Roger's oldest brother, Donald Theodore Wedel, born September 2, 1931, stopped talking when he was 4 years of age, and didn't develop normally after that. He has been and still is alive as of 1996 at the Stockton State Hospital, in Stockton, California. The doctors think he probably had "Encephalitis".

Susan's youngest brother, Benjamin Henry Wedel, born March 1, 1942, lives in Portland, Oregon, never married.

3rd child of 7 of Jacob Wedel and Susie Hiebert. Kathryn Wedel (1902-1987) Married Lyle Otis Crow Kenworthy (1877-1962)

Kathryn Wedel was born May 8, 1902 at New Home, North Dakota. Lyle Kenworthy born February 24, 1877. They were married for a number of years but in 1954 Kathryn divorced Lyle. In 1955 she married her 1st cousin Jim Hiebert (1900-1961). Jim Hiebert died in January of 1961. Lyle Kenworthy passed away in July of 1962 and Kathryn died January 31, 1987.





Jim Hiebert was the 5th child of Peter D. Hiebert and Katherine Toews, also a grandson of Aunt Susanna Wall and Uncle Abe Hiebert of the Hiebert Connection. Jim's mother, Katherine Toews is a sister of Anna Toews Wall, uncle Frank Wall's wife, and a sister of Dad's 3rd wife, Helen Toews Penner.

Kathryn Wedel and Lyle Otis Crow Kenworthy were married in 1924, and they had 1 child as follows:

1. Peggy Pauline Kenworthy (1929- Married William Salleng (1923-

Peggy Pauline Kenworthy and Wiiliam Salleng were married in 1948 and have 2 children as follows:

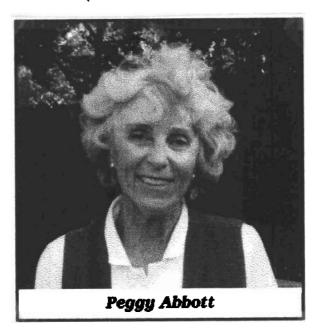
<A-1> Marilyn Ann Salleng (1952-Married Eugene Keith Franc (1936-<B-1> Margaret Marie Kathryn Franc (1976-

<A-2> Jennifer Lorraine Salleng (1954-Married Lloyd William Marshall (0000-1987) <B-1> Anthony William Marshall (1974-<B-2> Kasie Maree Boris (1990-

Peggy divorced William Salleng in September of 1963.

In December of 1972, Peggy married Clyde Hutchin Abbott (1931-.

Peggy and Clyde Abbott live in Benicia, California.



Jacob Wedel, Susie Hiebert Wedel Family Remembrances Submitted November 1997 by, Peggy Abbott, in her own words.

Jacob Wedel, my grandfather, died before I was born and Susie Hiebert Wedel, my grandmother, died when I was 10 years old. She was younger than my father. One Christmas grandma came to our house and then when I was seven years old we stayed on Wall Road for a short time. I don't remember where. I do remember my grandmother cooked dried prunes and white rice in milk that I ate with sugar and cinnamon and it was very good. I didn't get close to her and never remember her holding me or talking to me. Those were the only times I saw Susie Hiebert and she was the only grandparent I ever knew.

My uncle Pete was on Wall road a lot. He was only about 20 years old. He put my doll clothes high up in the old oak tree that still stands. Leonard and Clara (Aunt Johnny) Hiebert lived on Wall road too with Opal and Eugene their children and a dog named Laddie. I also have very clear recollections of Aunt Susie Hiebert (Leonards mother) and Aunt Annie and Uncle Frank Wall. My father and I moved to Oregon and Mother worked in San Rafael and followed later, after Grandmother had died.

Kathryn, my mother, told me that Susie, her mother, had come to this country when she was four years old from Russia and she had memories of being chased across the prairie by bandits and eating out of a common pot with wooden spoons. Susie traveled by covered wagon, I believe in this country. She was 14 years old when she married Jacob Wedel about 1895. He was 28 years old and a school teacher from the same part of Russia. Jacob's mother was a doctor in Russia and she would make visits to the sick by horse and wagon. There was also talk of a Polish grandmother. I don't know if they also came to this country but since Jacob was only 14 years old when he arrived, I assume it was possible.

Jacob and Susie had seven children: Minnie, Theodore, Kathryn, Fred, Blanch, Clara and Peter. Minnie, the first child, came down with appendicitis when she was 12 years old. The doctor came to the house way out on the plains in North Dakota in his red automobile, the first car my mother had ever seen. The children were sent outside and Minnie was operated on on the kitchen table. She did not survive.

Jacob was a teacher but I don't believe he taught school when my mother was growing up. She was born in North Dakota where they homesteaded and then they moved to Texas around Odessa where they owned property that later became oil land. It must have been a bleak existence in two of the harshest climates our country has to offer. They never prospered. The kids would have to go into the prairie a after the cows barefoot as they had no shoes. They always had stickers in their feet and infections. Then they had to contend with the wild Texas Longhorn bulls who resented their presence.

I believe it was from Texas that Susie packed up the kids and left Jacob. They went on a long journey by train. I don't know where they went or how Jacob caught up with them but eventually they all lived in Farmington, Washington and later near St. Maries in Idaho.

Mother talked fondly of her Uncle Henry and Uncle Pete, her father's brothers, but the family did not seem to keep in close contact with the relatives, probably because they were always so poor and lived in far out rural areas. So seldom did they see anyone outside of the immediate family that Peter, the youngest, would run and hide behind a bush whenever a stranger would come to the house. Jacob did not plant a family garden. He would plant one crop, usually potatoes or cabbage, and that was what the family ate all year. His passion was horses, no matter how had up they were, he had horses and traded horses. Mother said he treated his horses better than he did his kids. Mother was kicked in the mouth by one of the horses while riding in the wagon. Luckily she had only a slight scar on her upper lip but she carried it for the rest of her life.

There was a lot of dissension in the home. Mother said she never heard her parents say a kind word to each other. Though the family never went to church, they professed the Adventist religion in such a hypocritical way that my mother and Ted and Blanch and Pete were alienated from any religion but Clara and Fred carried on the Adventist faith in one form or another.

Mother, and the rest of the kids were very good looking and very bright, yet she was discouraged from going to school. Blanch wanted to be a nurse but was not able to pursue it. Mother got top grades but they weren't good enough for Jacob. She did finish the eighth grade. But it was always work for survival with no thought or dream of betterment. A friend gave her some magazines which she carried for miles but when she got home Jacob took them away and burned them.

Mother told how Mable (Clara or Johnny) taught herself to read before she ever went to school. She would read by the wood stove then run out into the snow and slide down the hill and run back into the house and read again. The process would go on all day long.

Mother left home as soon as she was 18 years old and shortly after, Jacob was shot by a neighbor with whom he had had a dispute with some months before. Suddenly, for no apparent reason, the neighbor took his rifle and shot Jacob to death. He fell into the arms of Blanch, his favorite child. A posse, including Jacob's son Ted, hunted the man down and dispatched him on the spot.

Peter was only five and Mable (Clara or Johnny) was seven. Mother worked and sent money home. She worked in Lyle Kenworthy's grocery store in St. Maries, Idaho and they were married in 1924. He had two sons, Hugh and Roy, around my mother's age. Five years later in 1929, I was born.

The depression came with me and times were hard. Daddy managed the packing house for the orange growers out of Woodlake, California, where mother packed oranges. It was seasonal and we moved many times in search of work. I went to 14 different grade schools in California and Oregon. Mother hated to move because of constant uprooting of the family in her childhood.

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When I was grown they finally had a business and bought a house but father was discontent and mother divorced him in 1954. She moved to Aptos, California and in 1955 she married her first cousin, and first love, James Hiebert. He died in January 1961.

I never knew any of my father's family, he had lost track of his half brother and sister and I was only around Mother's family for short periods of time. We stayed with Blanche when she was married to Cornelius Wall in San Rafael for a short period of time about 1937 when my father was looking for work. We would go to the mountains on Friday nights where Cornelius would work his acreage on Wall Road.

The two lane highway was even then bumper to bumper traffic with people leaving the cities for the weekend. Eventually, Cornelius left the highway department a few months short of retirement, and they moved to the acreage where they had a vineyard and chickens. When I was 17 years old I again visited them and my Uncle Pete was there. Blanche was fun to be around. When I was little she would tell me stories and make faces. She was first married to a man who raised rabbits. He had a son who was killed, like so many young men, while riding the freight trains in search of work. He was a hobo. Blanche had no children.

We also stayed for a short time with Aunt Johnny (Clara or Mable) and Leonard in Yountville. This was the only time I was with my cousins Opal and Eugene. Then we moved to Oregon and i was not to see them again until I moved with my children to California in 1963.

Uncle Pete lived in Portland, Oregon, when we lived at Scappoose and I was about 12 years old. He was married to Georgia Dale, his first wife, a singer from Texas. They moved away and I was not to see him again until 1947 when I visited Blanche and Cornelius after graduating from high school. And Uncle Ted, I saw only twice, and Uncle Fred only a couple of times--once he and his wife visited us in Woodlake with his daughter Phyllis and stepdaughter Billie. We were hardly a close family.

Mother knew very little about her family origins. She had never heard that they were Mennonites. She had very little contact with her brothers and sisters except for an occasional letter until she moved to California in 1955. She lived longer than any of the Jacob Wedel children, attaining the age of 84 years and 9 months.

She died January 31, 1987, as did the rest of the family, of heart trouble/stroke. Mother was always a hard worker--she was never idle. She left a legacy of beautiful handmade quilts and her house and beautiful garden. Many of her flowers died shortly after she did even though they were cared for. The Mennonites were said not to have intermarried with the Russians but the history reveals that they worked in the Russian cities and did business with Russians and the Russians came into their community to work and do business also. My Uncle Pete said he did not believe they did not intermarry because they were "such a passionate bunch." Blanche had the very distinct look of the Russians from Siberia where the influence of the Chinese invaders was strong.

In December, 1948, I married William Roy Salleng, born December 1923 to Roy Ivor Salleng and Grace Temple Salleng. He was in the logging business. Marilyn Ann Salleng was born on Easter Sunday, April 13, 1952 in Myrtle Point, Oregon and Jennifer Lorraine Salleng was born February 6, 1954 in North Bend, Oregon. We were divorced in September 1963.

I went to school to learn secretarial skills to support myself and my girls. I worked as executive secretary for business and in education until 1972 when I married Clyde Hutchin Abbott who was a construction estimator and now works for the University of California, Berkeley. I went back to school in 1974 and obtained a degree with a major in interior design. I still work in the field.

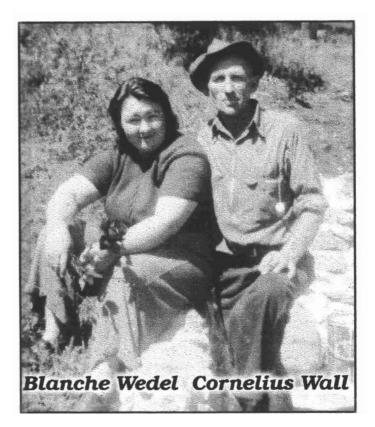
Marilyn Ann Salleng married Eugene Keith Franc in 1975 and has one daughter, Margaret Marie Kathryn Franc born 1976 who is working for a degree in biology.

Jennifer Lorraine Salleng married Lloyd William Marshall in 1973 and her son Anthony William Marshall was born in January 1974. Her daughter Kasie Maree was born in 1990.

4th child of 7 of Jacob Wedel and Susie Hiebert Blanche Wedel (1905-1971) Married Cornelius Wall (1883-1971) Blanche Wedel was born at New Home, North Dakota.

Cornelius Wall was the eldest son of Peter C. Wall father's brother. Blanche Wedel was the 2nd wife of Cornelius Wall.

(For details see the Peter Wall & Mary Buller section)



5th child of 7 of Jacob Wedel and Susie Hiebert

Fred Earnest Wedel (1910-1979) Married Rachel L. Hardy (1910-1997)

Fred Wedel was born on June 3, 1910 at Tyler, Texas. Rachel Hardy was born on May 29, 1910 at Carbon, Texas. They were married in 1932. Fred worked for the Publishing Department of the Southern California Conference of Seventh Day Adventist.

Rachel Hardy divorced Fred Wedel about 1945. He married his second wife, Helen Clark, on December 17, 1950 in San Francisco. Helen Clark, was born on December 23, 1923 at Gilroy, California.

Fred's 1st wife, Rachel L. Hardy passed away on April 10, 1997 at Monterey, California. Fred and Rachel had 1 child as follows:

1. Phyllis Marie Wedel (1933- Married Howard "Pete" Miller (1931-

Phyllis Wedel born March 28, 1933 at Yuba City, California. Howard "Pete" Miller born June 15, 1931 at Madera, California. They were married in San Francisco on September 6, 1953. Peter graduated class of 1955, Pacific Union College with a Theology Degree.

Phyllis graduated class of 1974, School of Nursing, Loma Linda University. Peter retired on April 1, 1997 with 41 3/4 years of service as Pastor in the Seventh Day Adventist Churches. Peter and Phyllis live in Marina, California.

Peter Miller and Phyllis Wedel have 3 children as follows:

1. Steven Michael Miller (1954-

- 2. Gregory Carl Miller (1956-3. Mark Andrew Miller (1960-

1st child of 3 of Peter Miller and Phyllis Wedel Steven Michael Miller (1954- Married Debra Lee Harris (1953-

Steven was born on September 5, 1954 at Madera, California. Debra was born on December 14, 1953 in West Virginia. They were married in 1975 at La Crescenta, California. Steven graduated class of 1978, Loma Linda University. He teaches in the Riverside School District. Debra graduated class of 1974, School of Nursing, Loma Linda University.

Steven Miller and Debra Harris have 2 children as follows:

1. Steven Michael Miller II (1978-2. Jamie Elizabeth Miller (1981-

1. Steven Michael Miller II born September 24, 1978 at Glendale, California. Steven attended Walla Walla College.

2. Jamie Elizabeth Miller born June 24, 1981, attends Upper Columbia Academy, Spangle, Washington.

Note: Steven Miller, the 1st child of Peter Miller and Phyllis Wedel divorced Debra Lee Harris and married Lisa Ommen born October 31, 1965 at Riverside, California. They were married on December 18, 1993 at Pacific Grove, Ca. Lisa is a Deputy Sheriff for the Riverside County of San Marino. Steven and Lisa have a daughter as follows:

<A-1> Stephanie Machell born January 17, 1997.

2nd child of 3 of Peter Miller and Phyllis Wedel Gregory Carl Miller (1956- Married Rita Gorgan (0000-

Gregory Born September 26, 1956 at Lakewood, Ca. He trained as a Diesel Mechanic. Married Rita Gorgan in 1980 at Sunland, Ca.

Gregory and Rita have 1 child as follows: 1. Trenton Miller born January 3, 1981 at Glendale, Ca.

3rd child of Peter MIller and Phyllis Wedel Mark Andrew Miller (1960- Married Susan Bowen (0000-

Mark born November 15, 1960 at Port Yueneme, Ca. He graduated from Cal. State University with a Degree in Business, Minor Accounting. Mark is employed as Regional Director for the Pinkerton Co. Mark married Susan Bowen in 1993 at Minden, Nevada.

Mark and Susan have 1 child as follows: 1. Justin Miller born June 14, 1994 at Glendale, California.

Now go back to the 6th child of 7 of Jacob Wedel and Susie Hiebert

Mabel (Clara or Johnny) Wedel (1915-1991) Married Leonard Hiebert (1909-1989)

They were married about 1931.

Mabel died September 9, 1991 and Leonard died June 27, 1989.

(See the Hiebert Connection for family)



<A-3> Jennifer Rose Wedel (1984~

PETER WALL and MARY BULLER The Grandparents

Peter Wall (1840-1884) Married Mary Buller (1843-1915) Peter Wall born September 23, 1840 and died June 23, 1884. Mary Buller born June 3, 1843 and died on January 24, 1915)

1. Peter C. 2. Susan 3. Frank 4. Anna 5. Mary 6. Margaret 7. Elizabeth	Wall '' Wall Wall Wall Wall Wall Wall	had 8 children as follows: (1862-1950) (1866-1939) (1870-1952) (1873-1959) (1876-1945) (1878-1937) (1881-1972) (1884-1957)
8. Henry P.	Wall	(1884-1957)

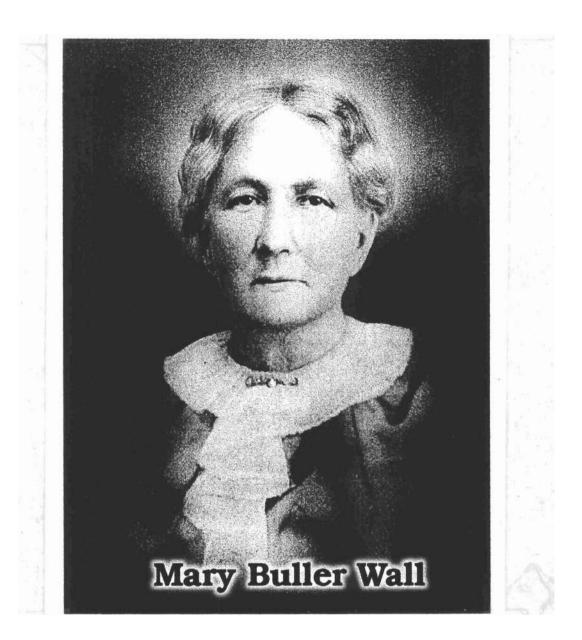
Grandfather, Peter Wall was the eldest in a family of three. He married Mary Buller, whose parents Frank Buller and Marie Wedel were from Dresden, Germany, but later moved to Poland. Mary had a twin sister, Minnie who later married Peter's cousin, Peter Hiebert. The twins, Mary and Minnie Buller were born on June 3, 1843 in Warsaw, Poland.

During the Civil War in Poland, a religious war, Frank and Maria Buller had their farm & home confiscated and they were shipped out of the country. Loaded into livestock cars along with dangerous long horned cattle, they were lucky to stay alive. During this time the Mother, Maria was lost and was never reunited with her family again. Frank was severely injured and finally had to give up searching for her. He was unable to work from that time on and after moving several times ended up in the Ukraine at a place called Marenpol.

Mary went to work at a Russian Inn as a serving girl to support the family and her twin sister, Minnie, kept house and cared for their disabled father.

Peter Wall became acquainted with Mary and after a brief courtship, asked her to marry him. Frank was pleased with the marriage but did not live to see any grandchildren as he died a few months later.

Many of the circle of Mennonites who were acquainted with one another and in some of these writings are referred to as "the Clan", were at this time leaving and migrating to America. Peter did not feel ready to abandon the old country just yet and decided to stay for a few more years. This proved to be a wise decision as during this time he was able to accumulate more land at bargain prices from people that were eager to leave.



Six children were born during this time and the family prospered, but stories of the "new land of promise and religious freedom" proved to be tempting and in 1878 they made the decision to sell out and move to America to join their friends and relatives.

They left Blumenort by train and arrived in Bremen, Germany where they boarded the "SS" Main to sail for New York, landing on September 20, 1878.

They then traveled by train to Parker, in Dakota Territory. Here they were greeted by several other settlers from the homeland who knew that they were coming. Peter filed a claim for a homestead and built a home and soon was established as a successful farmer. Peter Wall homestead was 160 acres east of Parker on the Vermilion river in Turner County. The first home was built of adobe construction and the barn was built out of sod. The pigs fared better as they had a wooden shelter.

These were good and happy times for the Peter Walls. Another daughter, Elizabeth was added to the family, Aunt Elizabeth

There were lots of get togethers & celebrations of thanksgiving for the peace and prosperity in the new country.



I have a cassette tape, recorded by Elizabeth for Mamie and Aunt Anna Toews Wall. Elizabeth says the following. "It was at one of these gatherings in the fall of 1883 that Peter competed in a pitching contest during grain threshing time and after over exertion in the heat, he drank an excessive amount of cold water and laid down on the ground to cool off. Peter became very ill and developed pneumonia, never regaining his strength. He passed away the following year on June 13, 1884".

At the time of his death a new wood frame barn had been constructed and a new frame home was started but everything came to a halt at his death.

This left Mary with five young children still at home and a new baby on the way. The eldest son, Peter Chester age 22 had left and was married. Susan, 18, was working for a neighbor. Frank, at age 14 was forced to become the head of the household. There were four little girls - Anna who was 11, Mary, 8, Margaret, 6 and 3 year old Elizabeth. Ten days later on June 23, 1884 Henry, who was my father, was born.

The winter of 1884-1885, Frank froze the cartilage in his nose working in the bitter cold weather. Then in the summer of 1885, the crops all dried up, no rain, just dust storms.

Times became hard. These were the beginning of the "dust bowl" years in South Dakota. Savings were soon gone. I remember my Dad telling me that he had no shoes to wear and often would stand and look outside the window wishing that he could go and play in the snow.

Being the youngest, he said he was often treated mean by his three sisters who resented him being born after his father was dead. He remembered attending school only for a short while and after the fourth grade did not have any further education.

Grandmother continued living on the farm but had a very hard time to manage without her husband now that her eldest son had left and was married. She somehow got by with some help from neighbors. My Dad always told the story about Frank and Jesse James stopping by to feed & water their horses and paying well for a meal and a stop over. His mother did not know that they were the notorious bandits until later.

Another tragedy happened, a fire broke out and the new barn caught fire and burned to the ground. Fortunately Peter had insured the barn for a small amount before he died. This was all too much for Mary. Being that several relatives and friends had left South Dakota and moved to North Dakota where conditions were supposed to be better, she decided to go also. Frank was now 15 years old and in charge and the day of reckoning was at hand.

Covered wagons were obtained and everything that they could take was loaded and they left, Frank leading the way, Susan age 18 helping mother Mary with all the little ones. They settled in Stutsman County between Jamestown and Carrington where a new home was established.

The home included a large fireplace and the usual Dutch oven which was fired from the outside. There was no wood or coal to burn in the area. Dried buffalo and cow chips were used for fuel when available but the best and cleanest fuel wa dry hay which would be twisted into knots or small logs, known as "hay twists", this produced a very hot fire.

Aunt Elizabeth stated that when the family was converted to the Adventist religion, all the pigs had to go. They would attend church on Saturday from about 9:30 AM to about 4:00 PM. There would be breaks in the meetings for lunch and rest periods. The children who were fortunate to have new shoes would only put them on just before arriving at church and then took them off on the way home in order to keep them looking new.

As the years went by several of the children married, Susan to Abraham Hiebert, Frank at age 23, married his first wife Margaret Hiebert, but she died in childbirth with their first born. Anna married Karl Sproed and went to live in Milk River, Alberta, Canada. Mary married James Dickinson, a railroad engineer, and moved to Lewiston, Idaho. Margaret married Peter Wedel and lived in Missoula, Montana. Elizabeth remained at home with Henry.

Meanwhile grandmother Mary was not in good health, having never fully recovered from the loss of her husband and in later years became very frail. She moved in with her son Frank and family in Woodworth, North Dakota. She died at the age of 72 and is buried in the local cemetery in Woodworth, North Dakota.

1st child of 8 of Peter Wall and Mary Buller

Peter Chester Wall (1862-1950) Married Anna P. Dirksen (1864-1939)

Peter Chester Wall was born in the Crimea on October 17, 1862 and came to America with his family in September of 1878 at the age of 15. His parents took up a homestead near Parker, Dakota Territory. He was always called "Peter C." to avoid confusion, since Peter was such a commonly used name in the family.

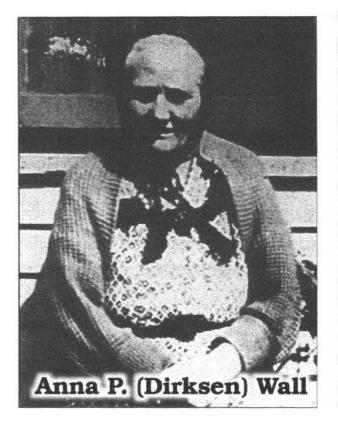
When he was about 20 years old he married Anna Pauline Dirksen, (1864-1939) who was a sister of grandmother, Eva Dirksen Unruh. Anna Pauline Dirksen was 10 years of age when she came to America with her parents aboard the "SS" Nederland on July 25, 1875. Anna Pauline Dirksen was born on December 10, 1864.

After moving to North Dakota for a brief period they moved to Missoula, Montana and were there for several years, during which time several of their 10 children were born.

Records show that Peter C. and family lived in Bitter Root Valley, at Woodside, near Hamilton, Montana in early 1900. On November 8, 1900, Peter C. sold a parcel of property in Ravalli County and the next day, November 9, 1900 at 10:25 AM , he purchased 17 acres of land adjacent to the Milwaukee Railroad tracks in downtown Missoula. It is believed that this property was sold to the railroad and a new railroad station was built on this property.

Records also show that on June 17, 1901, Peter C. bought some "Water Rights" in Missoula. Then on August 8, 1901 he filed for a homestead in Hamilton, Montana. September 24, 1901, he again went back to Missoula and bought property in the Orchard Homes area.

Peter C. had a reputation as somewhat of an entrepreneur, and from all reports was always trying to think up a scheme to make money. He was known to be a charmer who could be very convincing and persuasive.



At one time he had the idea to go into the rice farming business and managed to talk his brother in law, Karl Sproed, (his sister Anna's husband) into putting a down payment of \$200 on some swampy land in Louisiana. Karl went with him to Louisiana leaving their families at home but the venture failed. Neither of the men liked the humid climate and probably did not have much knowledge about growing rice. Karl returned home to North Dakota. The Peter C. family moved to Texas City, Texas. I do not know what Peter's occupation was at that time, but sources say that he farmed and had a small dairy.

Anna was a deeply religious woman and had accepted the Adventist faith. Peter C. did not share her beliefs and his worldly views became a source of contention between them. Anna P. suggested that Peter C. leave and go elsewhere to seek his fortune.

Eldest son Cornelius had married a Texas girl, Clara Cox, and moved to California. Cornelius bought land in a remote area of the Mayacamas mountains near Mt. Veeder and Dry Creek Roads. Here he built himself a cabin. Cornelius was the first of the Wall family to take up residence in this area.

The remaining children all stayed with mother Anna P. in Texas City.

Peter C. being at loose ends, decided to go and look up his son Cornelius

They seemed to have had a good relationship and since he was alienated from the rest of his family perhaps he did not want all ties broken.

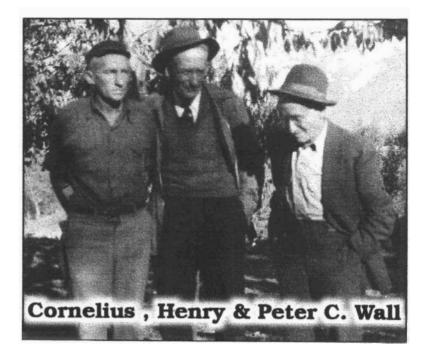
This evidently worked out well as they lived close by for the rest of their lives.



Peter C. made a living cutting and selling wood and is said to have made a little moonshine now and then. When my Dad and I visited them in 1944 & 47 he and Cornelius continued to have a "still" and we were given a sample to taste. These two were considered to be sort of the black sheep of the family and were not members of the Adventist church as were the rest of the family. Later on (1922) his brother Frank and his family came for a visit from southern California and Peter C., again using his powers of persuasion, talked Frank into staying and buying property.

This worked out well for Frank and he remained there until his death in 1952.

Peter C. made several attempts to get Anna to come to California but she had enough of his shenanigans and wandering and elected to stay and remained in Texas all the rest of her life.





Anna lived in a large house in Texas City with her children who all worked from an early age and supported the household.

Peter C. died at his home in the hills in 1950. Wife, Anna P. died in late 1939, and was buried with her precious German Bible in her hands at Pearland, Texas.

Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen had 10 children as follows:

1.	Peter Jr.	Wall	(1882-1898)	died age 16 yrs.
2.	Cornelius	Wall	(1883-1971)	J 1
3.	Maria	Wall	(1887–1939)	
4.	Benjamin	Wall	(1892-1952)	
5.	Nettie	Wall	(1895–1952)	
6.	Gertrude	Wall	(1897-0000)	
7.	William	Wall	(1900-0000)	
8.	Warren	Wall	(1902-1952)	
9.	Beatrice	Wall	(1907-0000)	
10.	Susie	Wall	(1909–1909)	Died in infancy

1st child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen Peter C. Wall Jr. (1882-1898) died at age 16 of Rocky Mountain Fever, while the family was living at Hamilton, Montana.

2nd child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen. Cornelius Wall (1883-1971) Married Clara Cox (0000-0000)



Blanche Wedel and Cornelius Wall It is not known at this time when or how Cornelius came to California. It is believed that around 1900-1903 when his parents were living in Montana that he decided to go west. Cornelius had married a Texas girl, Clara Cox. They apparently settled around San Rafael.

Cornelius was born on May 7, 1883 near Parker, South Dakota, and was a year older than my father.

Cornelius and my father were very close friends and companions. My dad said that Cornelius was a bit wild in his early years and he wished he could be like him.

About November of 1904, Dad was living near Carrington, North Dakota. He had a little problem in the area and decided it was time to leave. He and his girl friend, Mary Voth, age about 14 years ran off together and to be with Cornelius in California. Details are in the "Voth Family Section". Mary Voth died after the birth of their first son, Henry Jr.

Dad told me that his relatives helped him with the care of the baby. The young baby boy also died while it was teething he said. It must have been Cornelius and Clara who helped him with the young one as there were no other relatives in the area at that time. I have no record at this time of what happened to Clara Cox, if they divorced or she passed away. Cornelius married Blanche Wedel. Cornelius did not have any children with either wife. He lived in San Rafael and worked for the county on highway jobs for many years.

In 1944 and 1946 Dad and I visited his relatives in the Napa hills. Cornelius and his father, Peter C. had a little "Still" in the hills of which we had a little sample at that time.

Dorothy and I also visited them in the 60's but I never thought at the time to ask questions about my dad and Mary Voth.

Blanche was a very nice lady. Cornelius died in 1971 and was buried in the St. Helena cemetery at St. Helena, California.

Blanche Wedel (1889-1971) was the 4th child of 7 of Jacob Wedel (1867-1922) and Susie Hiebert (1883-1939), father's cousin.



Blanche's grandfather was Henry Wedel (1832-0000) who was a brother of Marie Wedel, wife of the famous Daniel Unruh. Blanche's grandmother, Marie Wedel (1838-0000) was a sister of Susanna Wedel, wife of Benjamin Dirksen (1824-0000), great grandfather on mother's side. 3rd child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen. Maria (Mary) Wall (1887-1939) Married Bill Konzack (1898-1951)

Maria Wall was born on September 14, 1887. Bill Konzack was born in 1898 at Alta Loma (Santa Fe), Texas. They eloped with brother Ben and Bill's sister Louise and were married on November 7, 1917, in Lake Charles, Louisiana. Bill was 19 years of age.

Maria Wall and Bill Konzack started farming in Alta Loma, Texas, but after the 2 boys were born they became discouraged with Texas and in 1923 they decided to move to Missoula, Montana.

Bill Konzack obtained a job with the Northern Pacific Railroad, in Missoula. Bill was a switchman for the railroad who was responsible for connecting the correct railroad cars to the correct train. He worked for the railroad for over 25 years.





Bill Konzack and Maria Wall had 2 children as follows:

1. Wallace Konzack (1918-1962) Married Margaret (Peg) Lentz.

Wallace born August 17, 1918 in Alta Loma, (Santa Fe) Texas. Wallace and Margaret (Peg) had 3 daughters as follows:

<A-1> Marlace Konzack Nelson - lives in San Diego

<A-2> Judy Konzack Ziegele - lives in Janesville, Wisconsin

<A-3> Janice Konzack Foster - lives in Corvalis, Oregon

Wallace graduated from Walla Walla College and started his career teaching. As World War 11 came to a close, Wallace was sent to Japan as President of the Seventh Day Adventist Japanese College. He was the first American civilian into Hiroshema after the Atom bomb was dropped.

Wallace served in Japan for 3 years and then returned to the United States. He continued teaching in Missoula, Montana. Some years later when Wallace was in Portland, Oregon, he suddenly had a massive heart attack and died on April 18, 1962..

2. Clayton Cornelius Konzack (1920- married Peggy Fuehr (1921-Clayton was born on July 11, 1920 at Alta Loma, (Santa Fe) Texas. Peggy was born on June 5, 1921 in Los Angeles, California.

Clayton and Peggy have 2 adopted daughters as follows:

<A-1> Carol Diane Konzack born March 7, 1946, married Melvin Wayt - they live at Pendleton, Oregon.

<A-2> Sharon Marie Konzack
born March 14, 1949, married
Steven Stidham, now
divorced, Sharon lives in
Carson City, Nevada and has
been employed as a cashier
in a Casino.

Clayton was 3 years old when the family moved to Missoula. In 1938, Clayton attended Walla Walla College along with brother Wallace.



On March 17, 1939, while at college they received word that their mother was dead, they rushed home to find their father in jail and that the authorities suspected their father may have killed their mother. My sister, Bernice was also attending Walla Walla College at this difficult time.

Maria (Mary) Wall died on March 17, 1939 from a fall down the stairs on March 17, 1939.

In a letter of Anna P. (Dirksen) Wall (grandmother, Eva Dirksen's sister) written on April 25, 1939 to Susie Neufeld, (mother's sister) she states that her daughter Maria was murdered by her husband Konzack who in a heated argument, pushed Maria down the basement stairs. Anna's son, Benjamin and her daughter, Aganetha went to the Funeral and found that Maria had a broken neck and a large hole in her head from the fall.

Their father was released to only go to the funeral and the authorities kept him locked up and under suspicion of causing his wife's untimely death. After a long period, the authorities had to let him go as there were no eye witnesses and they could not prove beyond a doubt that he had caused her death.

Clayton graduated in the spring of 1943, and began teaching school and continued for the next 24 years near Roseberg, Oregon. After retiring he worked for a trucking company as bookkeeper and part time truck driver.

4th child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen Benjamin F. Wall (1893-1952) Married Louise Konzack (1901-1991) (Louise was a sister to Bill Konzack)

Benjamin was born on March 15, 1892. On November 7, 1917 Ben and Mary Wall, brother and sister, eloped to Lake Charles, Louisiana with William and Louise Konzack, brother and sister and were married.

Ben owned a Saloon in the early days while living in Texas City he also had a Pin Ball operation. It has been stated by ones who knew him "he had an itch for gambling". Later they moved to Hitchcock, Texas where Ben worked as a pipefitter and built several homes in the area.



Benjamin F. Wall and Louise Konzack had 4 girls as follows:

1.	Bernice	Margaret	Wall	(1918-1982)	
2.	Francis	June	Wall	(1920-1993)	
з.	Patty	Dorene	Wall	(1921-	twin
4.	Peggy	Lorene	Wall	(1921-	twin

1. Bernice Margaret Wall (1918-1992) was born on September 29, 1918. Her first 2 marriages were a failure. She later married Wm. Bill King (1924-1963) and they had 2 children. Bernice died on June 2, 1992. Their children are as follows:

- <A-1> Jeffery King (1957- Married ____??? They have 2 children a boy and a girl Jeffery is a Naval Officer
- <A-2> Susan Louise King (1961- Married Jack Danley (0000-They have no children
- 2. Francis June Wall (1920-1993) Married Vernon Fredericksen

Francis June Wall 2nd marriage to _____ Holt (0000-Francis was born on April 2, 1920 and died October 22, 1993.

- <A-1> Noel Fredericksen born December 2, 1946- Twice married, 1st son Noel Jr.
- <A-2> Michael Fredericksen born January 26, 1949- Married once and divorced No reported children at this time.

3. Patty Dorene Wall (1921- Married Joseph Grover (1916-1984) Patty Dorene Wall was born on April 14, 1921.

<a-1></a-1>	Goldie Lo	ouise Grover	(0000-	lives	in	San Francis	SCO
<a-2></a-2>	Elaine	Grover	(0000-	lives	in	Riverside (Ca
<a-3></a-3>	Peggy	Grover	(0000-	lives	in	Riverside (Ca

Patty Dorene Wall Grover lives in a retirement home in Riverside California. She had an aneurysm about 15 years ago and has lost part of her past memory. Her youngest daughter Peggy lives nearby.

Patty and Peggy are twins:

4. Peggy Lorene Wall (1921- Married Marion Ober (1912-1975) Peggy Lorene Wall was born on April 14, 1921

Peggy lives in Alvin, Texas.

Peggy Lorene Wall grew up in Texas City, Texas. She now lives on the remaining 11 acres of a large farm at Alvin, Texas she and Marion Ober owned before his death. They operated a large dairy farm for many years.

Peggy has 2 step children as follows:

<A-1> Alfred Ober (1934-1994) Married (0000-

Alfred Ober born April 17, 1934 - died April 2, 1994. They have 4 children

<A-2> Patti Alice Ober (1936-Married 0000- Herzik (0000-Patti Alice Ober born November 11, 1936 They have 2 sons



Patti Alice Ober went blind and lost both legs at the knee as a result of diabetes.

Children of Peggy Wall and Marion Ober: <A-3> Marion G. Ober Jr. (1947- Married _____(0000-

Marion G. Ober born July 24, 1947 No children reported

<A-4> Terry Ober (1950- Married Don Hunsinger (1931-1995)

Terry Ober born September 29, 1950 They have 1 son and 2 daughters. 5th child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen. Nettie Martha Wall (1895-1952) Married Charles Johansson (0000-Nettie Martha Wall was born on November 9, 1895. She married Charles Johansson, and they lived in Texas City, Texas, where they owned an ice plant serving the City markets with ice. Nettie Wall and Charles Johansson had 6 children as follows: 1. Winona Johansson (0000- Married _____ Dugat (Deceased) They have 2 daughters 2. Janette Johansson (0000- Married _____ Speed (divorced) They have 1 daughter 4. Phyllis Johansson (0000- Married _____ Clausen Phyllis lives in Boise, Idaho. They have 2 daughters 5. Maxine Johansson (0000- Married _____ Goldberg (deceased)

5. Maxine Johansson (0000- Married _____ Goldberg (deceased) They have 1 son

6. Charles Henry Johansson (1926- Married _____ (0000-

He has 2 children by first marriage and 1 daughter by present marriage. He is always called "Jack" and runs his own business. He lives in Texas City, Texas.

6th child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen. Aganetha (Gertrude) Wall (1897-0000) Married George Maney (0000-0000)

Gertrude was born on June 13, 1897. After their marriage, they moved to Galveston, Texas. Gertrude worked in the book bindery at the university of Texas in Galveston.

They say that her husband, George Maney was quite a wind bag and story teller. He worked in Galveston as a new and used car salesman.

Gertrude and George never had any children



L-R Beatrice, Nettie & Gertrude Wall

7th child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen William (Bud) Howard Wall (1900-0000) wife Jane (0000-0000)

William (Bud) Howard Wall was born on March 19, 1900 at Woodside, Montana, near the town of Hamilton. After he moved with his mother and family to Texas, he married. He and Jane lived in Hitchcock, Texas for over 32 years. Bud joined the US Army and served in World War 11.

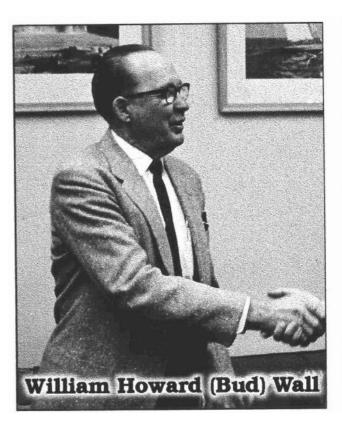
After the War he worked for the American Oil company in the Texas City refinery for 34 years and then retired.

Bud was a member of the Oddfellows lodge in Texas.

As the story was told to me, one day after he had retired he went to check on a grass fire and apparently stumbled or fell into the flames.

When found his clothes were burned off and he was dead. No one new exactly how it happened. Bud was buried in the Galveston Memorial Park.

They had no children



8th child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen Warren Robert Wall (1902-1952) Married Ruby Pitts (1906-0000)

Warren was born in 1902 in Montana. Ruby Orlene Pitts was born on February 18, 1906. She was the 5th child of 8 of Thomas E. Pitts (1867-1936) and Sarah Ann Kester (1871-1956)

Warren Wall and wife Ruby were on a trip to Napa, when their daughter was unexpectedly going to arrive. The baby was born in the town of Montello, Nevada so they named her after her birthplace.

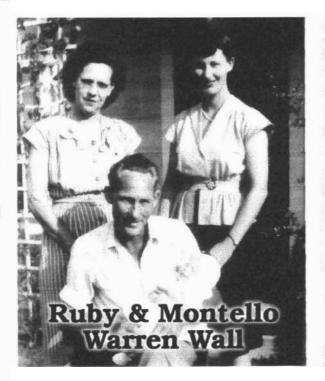
Warren and Ruby bought property and lived in the Napa hills near Cornelius for a few years, but then returned to Texas City where he drove a oil truck for an oil company. Warren Wall and wife Ruby Pitts had 2 children as follows:

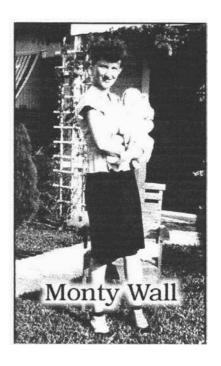
1. Montello (Monte) Wall (1924-1993) was born on September 29, 1924. She married twice and divorced both of them, however she had 2 daughters with one of her husbands, as follows:

<A-1> Sylvia Jean Bires (0000-

<A-2>. Linda Kay Bires (0000-

Later she married her 3rd husband, Tommy Warren (0000- Monte passed away, Tommy Warren lives at Friendswood, Texas.





2. Warren (Dickie) Wall Jr. (1926-1944) died in South Pacific age 17 years, aboard a Naval Ship that was blown up by the Japanese during World War 11.

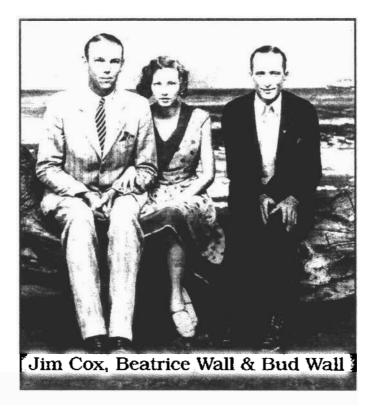
9th child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen. Beatrice Wall (1907-0000) Married Jim Cox (0000-

Beatrice and Jim Cox lived in Texas City, Texas where Jim was employed by an oil refinery. Jim also played semi-pro baseball for a number of years but never reached the majors.



Beatrice Wall and Jim Cox have 4 children as follows:

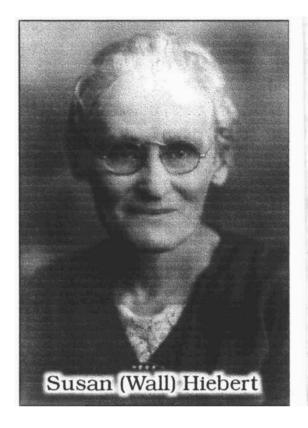
Charlene Marlene			lives in Houston, Texas lives in Houston, Texas
James Linda	Cox Jr. Cox	(0000-	lives in Houston, Texas lives in Houston, Texas



10th child of 10 of Peter C. Wall and Anna P. Dirksen Susie Wall (1909-1909) died in infancy

2nd child of 8 of Peter Wall and Mary Buller Susanna Wall (1866-1939) Married Abraham Hiebert (1864-1925)

The family of Susanna Wall and Abraham Hiebert is listed in the Hiebert Family Connection





The Frank & Anna Wall Family

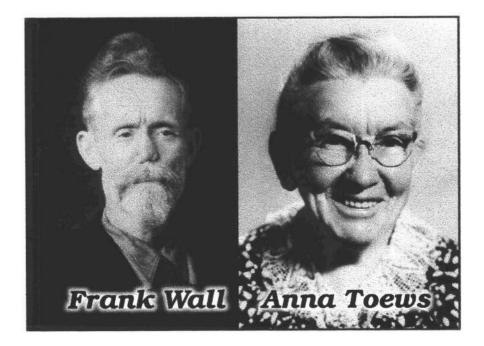
3rd child of 8 of Peter Wall and Mary Buller. Frank Wall (1870-1952) Married Margaret Hiebert (0000-1894)

Frank Wall was born on July 30, 1870 in the Ukraine, Russia. He came with his family to America in 1878. When his father died in 1884, he took over as head of the household at age 14 years. Frank and Margaret were married in 1893 and had 1 child as follows:

1. Margaret (Maggie) Wall was born on March 15, 1894. Her mother Margaret Hiebert died of milk fever on April 7, 1894, about 3 weeks after the birth of Margaret. Frank was devastated over his great loss. Baby Maggie was taken to Frank's mother, Mary Buller to help care for the newborn. Two months later, Frank asked Anna Toews for her hand in marriage and she agreed.

Frank Wall (1870-1952) 2nd Marriage to Anna Toews (1876-1974) Anna Toews was born in the Ukraine, Russia on March 28, 1876. She came to America with her family when she was only 4 years old.

On June 9, 1894 Frank Wall married Anna Toews in Napoleon, North Dakota. Frank and Anna first lived at New Home, North Dakota and then moved to Woodworth, North Dakota where most of their children were born. In 1922, Frank, Anna and family came to Napa to visit brother Peter C. Wall and Cornelius Wall, Peter C.'s oldest son. Frank and Anna decided to stay. They bought a ranch in the Dry Creek area of the Napa hills. They raised and milked about 100 goats, sold wine grapes from the vineyard and cut and sold firewood.



Frank died on May 27, 1952 and is buried at the St. Helena Cemetery. Anna was a great mother for her children, she was always cheerful, a great cook, caring and loved music. I remember her as such a loving "Aunt" always wanting to be of help and a great story teller. She passed away on July 27, 1974 and is also buried at St. Helena.

Frank and Anna had 8 additional children as follows:

2. Lena	Wall	(1896-1900)	died i	in infancy
3. Katherine Flo	rence Wall	(1898-1972)		-
4. Mary	Wall	(1901-1902)	died i	in infancy
5. Peter Vernor	Wall	(1904-1995)	•	-
6. David Cheste	er Wall	(1905-1970)		
7. Fred Howard	l Wall	(1909-		
8. Justina Mamie	a Wall	(1915-		
9. Mildred Irene	e Wall	(1918-		-

1st child of 9 of Frank Wall and 1st with Margaret Hiebert Margaret (Maggie) Wall (1894-1984) Married Charles Neiman (0000-1927)

Margaret was born on March 15, 1894 at New Home, North Dakota. Her mother had died when she was only three weeks old, it was said of "milk fever." Although her father, Frank remarried two months later, baby Maggie was taken to her paternal Grandmother, Mary Buller, to be cared for.

She left home at an early age and was married when she was 18 to a railroad man, Charles Neiman. A son, Francis, was born on May 13, 1913 but it was a difficult birth for the mid-wife and the baby developed brain damage. Two daughters were born, one in 1915 & another in 1918 but both died in infancy.

Details are sketchy, but apparently Maggie had a relationship with a black man sometime during these years and subsequently on September 27, 1920 gave birth to her black daughter, June.

Maggie's husband, Charles Neiman, developed lung cancer and was unable to continue working on the railroad. In those days there was no welfare, no government handouts, no pension, no unemployment insurance, no money from any source, except what you could earn on you own.

Caring for a dying husband, a child with brain damage and a new baby, Maggie had a very difficult time in order to feed her family. On December 17, 1925, a white baby, Lawrence, was born. Then on March 3, 1927 husband Charles passed away.

After Charles died, Maggie resumed the relationship and another child was born and was named Harold. It was said that Maggie truly loved this man, but racial prejudice was very high at that time and her behavior considered scandalous and she was completely ostracized and the black man was run out of town.

The two children, June & Harold were put into a foster home in Fessenden, North Dakota. Lawrence, now 7 years old, was taken in by his Uncle Pete Wall and was formally adopted by him. The first born son, Francis had been placed in a mental home, never having recovered from the brain damage he suffered at birth.

Her family broken up and taken from her, Maggie left North Dakota with nothing but bad memories, hoping to start her life over. She traveled to California and went to Napa where her father, Frank Wall was living with his wife Anna and their children, now numbering four at home.

This change seemed to turn Maggie's life around and she found a new companion by the name of Eugene Tarrico with whom she lived until his death 20 years later. He was a neighbor of the Walls and owned a ranch nearby. Maggie kept in touch with Harold and June and they came to visit her many times. Maggie died on September 23, 1984 at the age of 90.

June and Harold had been taken to a foster home in Fessenden, North Dakota. Some years later, June and Harold went to Boone, Iowa and attended Boone Biblical College. June finished high school in 1939, and then went to Chicago in January of 1940. In 1944, Harold also went to Chicago where he attended high school.

1st child of 6 of Maggie Wall and Charles Neiman

Francis Neiman (1913-1991) born May 13, 1913 at New Rockford, North Dakota. Francis was injured at birth and he had been cared for in a North Dakota Mental home. He finally passed away on November 17, 1991 at Bismark, North Dakota.

The 2nd child born in 1915 and the 3rd child born in 1918, both died in infancy

4th child of 6 of Maggie Wall June Neiman (1920- Married Austin Johnson (1915-

June Neiman born September 27, 1920 at New Rockford, North Dakota. Austin Johnson was born in New York City on June 9, 1915. His father and mother were from Kingston, Jamaica. June Neiman met Austin Johnson at a boxing match. They were married on June 16, 1944 in Richmond, Virginia. Austin was in the US Army and stationed at Camp Pickett, Virginia. He served in France and Germany driving a truck for the laundry division of the quartermaster corps delivering clean laundry to the troops. After Austin's tour of duty was over, he returned to Chicago where they lived. He found employment as a bartender, liquor salesman, and Insurance salesman. June meanwhile worked for a Jewish family as building manager for 8 years. Then joined the Board of Education in Chicago as a career workers assistant for over 24 years. They retired in 1985 and moved to Los Angeles where Austin took a position as Bell-Man at the L.A. Marriott Hotel.

June Neiman and Austin Johnson have 5 children as follows:

1. Mark Johnson born April 7, 1952. He graduated from Vasser College in May of 1973. He went on to M.I.T. and graduated in 1977 with a Master's Degree in Architecture. He worked for an architectural firm in Santa Barbara and subs as a tour guide for a Santa Barbara winery.

2. Stephen Johnson born July 6, 1954, attended Hamline University in St. Paul, Minnesota and El Camino College in Los Angeles. He has a photography studio in Inglewood, California.

3. Eric Johnson born May 23, 1956 graduated from Evanston Township High School in 1974. Attended El Camino College in Los Angeles and Oakton Community College in Des Plaines, Illinois. He was employed as security guard at the Botanical Gardens in Chicago. He also buys and restores older cars.

4. Timothy Johnson born May 7, 1958 graduated from Evanston Township College in 1974. He joined the US Army for his tour. Last report he was working for Commonwealth Edison for many years.

5. Abigail Johnson born December 23, 1959 graduated from Illinois State University in 1983 with a Bachelor of Science in Biology.

Last report she was employed at Kraft, Inc. Research and Development in the Microbiology and Enzymology department as a Lab Technician.



5th child of Maggie Wall

Lawrence Charles Wall born December 17,1925 at New Rockford, North Dakota. As previously reported he was adopted by his uncle. Peter V. Wall at age 7 years and was raised from then on their ranch in the Napa Valley hills.

Lawrence served 4 years in the US Army. Also was a graduate of Cal-Poly, San Louis Obispo, California. He married Bonnie Carolyn Blake (b. 07-02-34) of Sacramento. Lawrence worked for the Sacramento Fire Department and has now retired. Bonnie worked as Dietitian for the Sacramento County School District.

Lawrence and Bonnie have 2 children as follows: 1. Roberta Wall (1955- Married Paul Brocker (1955-<A-1> Scott P. Brocker (1983-<A-2> Kelly N. Brocker (1988-

2. Brian Wall (1958- Married Cheryl Venneri (1962-<A-1> Zachary Wall (1992-<A-2> Hannah Caitlin Wall (1995-

6th child of 6 of Maggie Wall

Harold Neiman born April 4, 1930 in New Rockford, North Dakota. He married Pauline Jones (0000- and they had 4 children as follows:

- 1. Harold R. Neiman born April 26, 1951 2. Kenneth E. Neiman born April 16, 1952
- 3. Flavin I. Neiman born February 11, 1955
- 4. David Neiman born August 4, 1956



2nd child of 9 of Frank Wall and 1st of Anna Toews Lena Wall (1896-1900) died in infancy

3rd child of 9 of Frank Wall and 2nd of Anna Toews. Katherine Wall (1898-1972) Married Erwin Bullock (1898-1936)

Katherine Wall born at New Home, North Dakota on February 7, 1898 and died at San Francisco on February 7 1972.

Erwin Bullock born June 6, 1898 in a log cabin in Dent, Minnesota, and died at Woodworth, North Dakota in November 15, 1936.

Four years after husband Erwin died, Katherine moved to Vallejo, California and went to work at the Mare Island Naval Shipyard in the Asbestos Dept.

She later married Bill Stewart and they built a home near Napa. Bill died in 1965. Due to her work in asbestos, she developed lung cancer and died in 1972.



1.		Bullock (1920- Married June Sims (1920-
	<a-1></a-1>	Brian Bullock (1956- Married Peggy Gardner(1958-
	<a-2></a-2>	Katherine Bullock (1982-
	<a-3></a-3>	Justin D. Bullock (1985-
	<a-4></a-4>	Felisha Bullock (1986- by adoption
	<a-5></a-5>	Andrew Bullock (1987-

2. Ruth K. Bullock (1922- Married Roy Darnell (1924-<A-1> Lorna Darnell (1945- Married Harlen Miller (1948) <B-1> Thomas E. Miller (1979-<B-2> Timothy L. Miller (1981-<B-3> Teri K. Miller (1983-

<A-2> Shirley Darnell (1950- Married Randall Boquist (1948-Divorced and remarried Bruce Allen (1948-<B-1> Sean N. Allen (19893. Marcella Bullock (1923- Married Wesley Ivy (1919-<A-1> Carol Ivy (1942- Married Donald Comptois (1964-<B-1> Kenneth Comptois (1966- Married Brenda ____?? <C-1> Tiffany Marina Comptois (1992-<C-2> Danielle Louise Comptois (1994-

<A-3> James Ivy (1952- Married Linda Rasmussen (1954-<B-1> Nicholas Ivy (1979-<B-2> Lance R. Ivy (1981-

4. Edna May Bullock (1926- Married Dr. George Rue (1925-

All 3 of the children of Edna May Bullock and Dr. George Rue are Medical Doctors.

<A-1> Michael Rue (1948- Married Carol Aimes (0000 <B-1> Alison Michelle Rue (1975-<B-2> Jessica Katherine Rue (1977-

<A-3> Forest Rue (1958- Married Lynn C. Petite (0000)

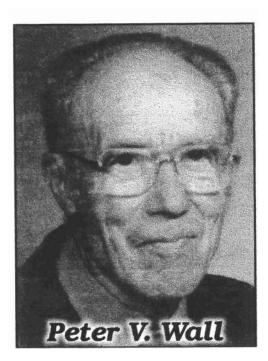
Katherine Wall Bullock Married William Stewart (1887-1965) (No children)

4th child of 9 of Frank Wall and 3rd of Anna Toews. Mary Wall (1901-1902) died in infancy 5th child of 9 of Frank Wall and 4th of Anna Toews. Peter V. Wall (1904-1995) Married Thelma Grove (1906-1993) 2nd marriage with Eleanor Holbeck (1910-

Peter V. Wall was born on January 6, 1904 in Stutsman County, near Woodworth, North Dakota and this is where he grew up. In 1921 he arrived in the Napa, California area with his parents.

The family bought property near where Peter C. and Cornelius were living in the hills. Peter V. helped his parents get settled, then he bought some land of his own, married Thelma Grove and started raising a family.

In 1923, a major fire started near St. Helena and burned to the San Pablo Bay. The fire destroyed many homes but missed the family residence. Several times the barn caught fire but as the fire crew was camped in the yard they were able to save the barn.



Father, Frank put the family on a horse drawn wagon to escape the flames and hurriedly drove them to Oakville where they would be safe and then returned to help save what remaining property he could.

Peter V. was in the navy at that time, and was given a "Hardship Discharge" to help his folks rebuild the ranch. He and his father helped build the road now known as Mt. Veeder with horse drawn scrapers and dynamite.

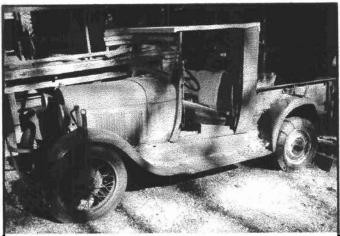
In 1934 he purchased 160 acre ranch on Bald mountain on Wall Road. Peter worked very hard during the depression building houses and selling them in his spare time around Vallejo. During the day he was employed by the Mare Island Shipyard and earned \$41.70 per week.

The year of 1938, Peter V. took his family and parents back to visit North Dakota in a 1929 Model "A". By this time he had added to his family, a nephew, Lawrence. The family of six were crowded but traveled through Yellowstone and the desert carrying water bags to refill the radiator from time to time. Peter V. and Thelma Grove separated in 1941 and later divorced. He remarried in 1943 to Eleanor Holbeck of San Francisco. Eleanor has a B.A. in Home Economics from Pacific Union College.

The ranch on Bald mountain, at 600 Wall road, was the love of his life. He and Eleanor raised an additional 2 children.

During the early years they had a herd of cattle, and sold eggs from their flock of 2,000 laying chickens, they also had a large walnut orchard.

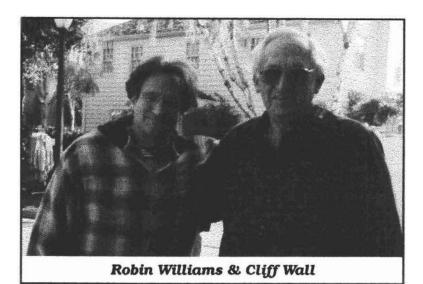
Peter and Eleanor were members of the Seventh-Day Adventist Church in St. Helena.



Peter Wall's Prized Car

The yearly "Wall Reunion" was usually held at their place which we were fortunate to attend several times.

Peter passed away at his home on October 15, 1995 and was buried at the St. Helena cemetery were many of our relatives are interned.



Robin Williams (the famous actor) lives next door on Wall Road wife with his and family. In 1996, Robin purchased, Peter and 160 Eleanor's acre ranch with the condition that Eleanor would be able to remain living on the ranch for as long as she wants to.

Robin Williams wanted to keep his privacy by purchasing the property and also needed the water rights that came with the purchase. Peter V. Wall and Thelma Grove had 1 child and 1 adopted: 1. Vernon J. Wall (1925-

1. Vermon 5. Wall (1929-

2. Lawrence C. Wall (1925- adopted at age 7 years Lawrence is son of Peter's 1/2 sister Maggie

Peter V. Wall and Eleanor Holbeck have 2 children:

з.	Alice	Е.	Wall	(1944-
4.	Duane	H.	Wall	(1947-

1st child of 5 of Peter V. Wall and 1st of Thelma Grove Vernon J. Wall (1925- Married Christine Appeltofft (1930-

Vernon was an excellent optometrist, the Wall family members were really fortunate to have his services.

Vernon J. Wall has 2 children with Christine Appeltofft As follows:

Verna Jean 2nd marriage to Mike Cotton (1942-They now live in Tucson, Arizona where Mike has a machine shop and Verna Jean is an R. N.

2. Kristy L. Wall (1954- Married Lee Johnson (0000 Kristy divorced Lee Johnson in 1980 and Married Mack Collins (0000

Vernon J. Wall and Christine Appeltofft divorced, Christine then married Wayne Goodwin.

Vernon J. Wall 2nd Marriage Betty Jo Robinson "Odine" (1932-Vernon adopted her 2 children from her previous marriage. <A-1> Deborah Odine Wall (1949-<A-2> Dirk Odine Wall (0000-

Peter V. Wall and Eleanor Holbeck's 2 children are as follows:

3. Alice E. Wall (1944- Married Robert Dildine (1937-<A-1> Linda Dildine (1967- Married Richard Banuelos (1962-

Alice divorced Robert Dildine and Married Dr. Barry Zacherle (1940-She adopted his two children from a previous marriage. <A-2> Hilary Zackerle (1965-<A-3> Nile Zackerle (1972-

4. Duane H. Wall (1947- Married Roberta Lambert-Dodge (0000-<A-1> Mark A. Dodge (19626th child of 9 of Frank Wall and the 5th of Anna Toews. David Chester Wall (1905-1970) Married Virginia Ellison (1899-1953) David Chester Wall born July 20, 1905 at Woodworth, North Dakota. Virginia Ellison born May 2, 1899 in Hawaii. David married Virginia on May 12, 1929 at Yountville, California. David worked at the Mare Island Naval Shipyard in Vallejo, Ca. as a fireman.

Dave was a great musician, could play many instruments and loved gardening. Virginia died in 1953, and David later married Ida F. Fidler (1904-1983). He retired and passed away at Chico California on November 8, 1970.

David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison had 9 children as follows:

1.	Ruby Anna	Wall	(1929) died in infancy
2.	Charlotte	Wall	(1930-
3.	David F.	Wall	(1932-
4.	Emil Roger	Wall	(1933-
5.	Doris Mae	Wall	(1935-
6.	Fredrick	Wall	(1936) died in infancy
7.	Arnold	Wall	(1936) died in infancy
8.	James	Wall	(1939-1991)
9.	Gertrude	Wall	(1942) died in infancy
			· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·

1st child of 9 of David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison Ruby Ann Wall (1929) died in infancy

2nd child of 9 of David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison Charlotte Wall (1930- Married Wm. C. Laundis (1931-

1. Guy Laundis (1952 Married Linda Kathleen (1951-<A-1> Brian G. Laundis (1977-<A-2> Mathew R. Laundis (1981-

2. Wm. Charles Laundis Jr. (1953-Married Naomi Heringer (1955-<A-1> Hyrum Joseph Laundis (1979-<A-2> Sarah Ann Laundis (1982-<A-3> Jacob Ralph Laundis (1985-

Charlotte 2nd marriage to Charles Thompson (0000-<A-4> Orville Claire Thompson (1963-

Charlotte 3rd marriage to Lloyd Roberts (0000 <Reno! Div> Charlotte 4th marriage to Wm. (Willie) Jim Weaver (1917-1992)

Laura Leigh and Nola Lee Wall are twins.

<A-4> Nola Lee Wall (1958- Married Blakely (0000they have 4 children <A-5> Marie Elena Wall (1965- Married LeMaster (0000-

David F. Wall's 2nd Marriage to Louise Bartley (0000-

4th child of 9 of David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison.

Emil Roger Wall (1933- Married Barbara Juarez (0000-

> <A-1> David E. Wall (1955-<A-2> Virginia Wall (1957-

Emil Roger Wall 2nd Marriage Judy Palmer (0000-

> <A-3> Kim Wall (1966-<A-4> Joseph Wall (1968-

Emil Roger Wall 3rd Marriage Cathy Nealy (0000-

> <A-5> Johnny (1969- step child <A-6> Shannon (1972- step child



5th child of 9 of David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison Doris Mae Wall (1935- Married John Healy (1932-<A-1> John M. Healy Jr. (1953- Married Joane Roth (0000 <B-1> Jonathan Michael Healy (1972-

> John M. Healy Jr. 2nd Marriage to Cathy Palmer (0000 <B-2> Kelli Dawn (1980-<B-3> Shane Christopher (1982

<A-3> Theodore Healy (1957-Married Lisa Larimor (0000)

<A-4> Patrick Healy (1958- Married Raye Cooper (0000-

<A-5> Cynthia Healy (1962 1st Marriage Donald Nitzel (0000-<B-1> Beau James Nitzel (1978~

Cynthia Healy 2nd Marriage to John Caster (0000-<B-2> Cortney Louann Caster (1982-

Cynthia Healy 3rd Marriage Michael Facknell (0000

6th child of 9 of David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison Fredrick Wall (1936) died in infancy

7th child of 9 of David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison Arnold Wall (1936) died in infancy

8th child of 9 of David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison. James Wall (1939-1991) 1st Marriage to Judith Juarez (1942-

<A-1> Buddy James Wall (1961-

James Wall 2nd Marriage to Marian Newman (1941-

9th child of 9 of David C. Wall and Virginia Ellison Gertrude Wall 1942) died in infancy

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Now go back to the 7th child of 9 of Frank Wall and the 6th of Anna Toews. Fred Howard Wall (1909- Married Celestine Grove (1912-1977)

Fredrick Howard Wall born April 13, 1909 at Woodworth, North Dakota. Celestine Grove born July 4, 1912. Fred and Celestine were married in September 1932.

Fred was an avid fisherman and hunter. He was also a very good carpenter. They moved to Grants Pass, Oregon where they owned and operated the "Bunny's Motel".

Fred also bought, remodeled and sold homes. Celestine died on March 15, 1977 and three months later, Fred married Marion Toews Kuhn (b. 12-04-14) on June 15, 1977. They retired in Southern California and as of 1997, are living at Loma Linda.





Fred Wall and Celestine Grove had 2 children as follows: 1. Marlene Ann Wall (1933-1935) died in infancy

2. Frank Marlin Wall (1935- Married Jodine Lamphrey (1938-<A-1> Marlene Wynne Wall (1961- Married Peter Hernandez <B-1> Martin Hernandez (1983-<B-2> Janette Hernandez (1992- twin <B-3> Janelle Hernandez (1992- twin <B-4> Peter Hernandez (1994-<A-2> Haley Celeste Wall (1966-<A-3> Erin Scott Wall (1969-

Frank Marlin Wall 2nd Marriage to Rosalinda L. Raya (1949-

Frank Marlin Wall and wife Rosalinda are both dentists. They live at Orosi, California.

8th child of 9 of Frank Wall and the 7th of Anna Toews Justina Mamie Wall (1915- Married Sterling Bruce Slack (1913-

Justina "Mamie" Wall born January 21, 1915 in Woodworth, North Dakota.

Sterling "Bruce" Slack born January 31, 1913 at Chico, California. According to Mamie, she married Bruce on March 17, 1934, described as a "Hill Billy" wedding near her home on Dry Creek Road in Napa county.

The wedding was complete with lilacs, guitar and saxophone music and an abundance of food. Bruce's favorite pastime is fishing and deer hunting.



Mamie			3 children as follows: Slack (1935-	
	2. Anna	Louise	Slack	(1939-
	3. Mildred	Jolene	Slack	(1952-

1st child of 3 of Mamie Wall and Bruce Slack. Katherine Lavonne Slack (1935- Married Alvin Eugene Nelson (1931-

Katherine Lavonne Slack (Tina as called by her family) was born on June 25, 1935 at St. Helena, Ca. Alvin Eugene Nelson born November 28, 1931. They were married on January 19, 1958. the first wedding performed in the new SDA Church in Napa. Tina attended Pacific Union College and completed her nurses training at the St. Helena Sanitarium. She is an active worker in the SDA church. Alvin served 2 years in the US Army in Korea. Then worked for over 33 years as an engineering technician for the government at the Mare Island Naval Base.

Tina Slack and Alvin Nelson have 4 children as follows:

1. Mike Alvin Nelson (1958- Married Luella May Begalau (1952-

Mike was born on September 18, 1958 at St. Helena Hospital. Luella born on May 9, 1952. They were married on July 3, 1993. Mike worked at the Mare Island Shipyard as an expert in audio and visual tapes. He now works as a computer technician. Luella worked as secretary for the Seventh Day Adventist Conference office before they she married Mike. She took her nurses training and is now employed at the hospital in San Andreas, California.

2. Jeffrey Eugene Nelson (1960- last report - single

Jeff was born on April 14, 1960 at St. Helena Hospital. He worked for Security at the Mare Island shipyard. He was scheduled to be transferred to the Bellingham Shipyards in Washington, but he preferred the ranch life near Squaw Valley with his donkey and other ranch animals. Jeff is a hard worker and good at whatever he does.

3. Ronald Wayne Nelson (1966- Married Bronwyn Leslie Goble (1964-

Ronald born on June 14, 1966 at the Queen of the Valley Hospital in Napa. Bronwyn born on July 28, 1964 in New Zealand. Ron met Bronwyn at a meeting in Australia and became the best of friends. They were married on April 20, 1990 in the Seventh Day Adventist Church at Hamilton, New Zealand.

Ron and Bronwyn returned to Anguin, California for a couple of years. Bronwyn wished to return to her home in Cambridge, New Zealand, so Ron went too and made it their permanent home. Ron is a carpenter and cabinet maker. Ronald and Bronwyn have 3 children as follows:

<A-1> David Brandon Nelson born May 21, 1991 St. Helena. <A-2> Cody James Nelson born January 12, 1993 New Zealand <A-3> Nicholas Wayne Nelson born December 22, 1994 New Zealand 4. Lisa Kayleen Nelson (1968- Married Victor Hugo Avina (1964-

Lisa born on August 28, 1968 in the St. Helena Sanitarium. She graduated from Pacific Union College Prep. and went to Texas on a teaching assignment in the Spanish language. She later met a wonderful young man from Mexico, Victor Hugo Avina. Lisa is a real sweetie and cooks the greatests vegetarian meals.

Victor was born on October 21, 1964, in Churintzio, Mich., Mexico. They were married on June 5, 1987 at the Napa County Court house. Victor is an excellent tree surgeon. He is a real Bible believer and was baptized into the SDA faith on May 20, 1994 in Putah Creek. Lisa and Victor have 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Victor Stanley Avina born December 3, 1990 St. Helena <A-2> Peter Hugo Avina born December 7, 1994

2nd child of 3 of Mamie Wall and Bruce Slack. Anna Louise Slack (1939- Married Thomas James Hie (1935-

Anna Slack born on June 4, 1939 at St. Helena, California. Anna attended Pacific Union College and Loma Linda University where she earned her B. S. Degree in nursing. Then returned to Napa and was employed for many years by the Public Health Department.

Thomas "Jim" Hie was born on January 23, 1935. Jim graduated from the University of California at Berkeley. Jim and Anna were married on March 3, 1967. Jim is an electrician, also operates a sea going boat called "Anna 11" with crew. He is a joy to his father-in-law - taking him fishing - great fisherman.

Anna and Jim have 2 children as follows: <A-1> Jon Hans Hie (1968- Married Denise Lynn Myrick (1968-

Jon born February 24, 1968 at Berkeley, Ca. Jon graduated from the Maritime Academy in Vallejo, California. In his youth while living in Pope Valley - Jon was an expert at making belts, etc., out of the many rattle snakes found on their ranch.

Jon and Denise lived in Puerto Rico. In 1997 they were transferred back to the Bay Area where Jon works as Port Engineer for Crawley Marine Services (tugboat co.) in Alameda, Ca.

Jon and Denise have 2 children as follows: <B-1> Emily Ann Hie born February 22, 1992 <B-2> Sarah Dennon Hie born May 27, 1995

1 :

<A-2> Adam Bruce Hie born April 8, 1970, last report single. He is a cattle rancher in Pope Valley, California. Also works as a residential and industrial electrician. Anna's son by a previous relationship - Michael Wifner Gural born January 7, 1967 at Berkeley, Ca. His adoptive parents - William and Ellie Gural, Lives in Springfield, New Jersey. Michael is a graduate of the University of Colorado, and works as a environmental writer. A joy to his family and also to his birth mother - Anna.

Jim's daughter by a previous relationship, Elisha Ann Prather - Adoptive parents - Jim and Margaret Prather, Oakland, Ca.

Jim's children by first wife - Diane Robinson <A-1> Catherine Mary Hie b. 01-16-59 Married Mike Ross (0000-Cathy is a wonderful nurse.

Cathy Hie and Mike Ross have 4 children as follows:

<B-1> Samuel Padrick Ross b. 05-11-81
<B-2> Paul Gabriel Ross b. 10-03-83
<B-3> Hannah Brielle Ross b. 04-21-90
<B-4> Dustin Ross b. 11-04-94

<A-2> Robin Peter Hie b. 02-14-60 M. Kathleen Dirksen b. 05-13-62 Robin is superintendent of underground construction - pipes and cables as such, also works with heavy duty equipment.

gar when

<A-3> Alison Gay Hie b. 11-07-63 M. Brian Cavallaro b. 04-02-57 Allison is a Project Contract Administrator.

<B-1> Andre Artel Cavallero b. 07-02-80
<B-2> Mijo Brielle Cavallero b. 11-05-81
<B-3> Dylan Holmes Cavallero b. 10-22-85

3rd child of 3 of Mamie Wall and Bruce Slack Mildred Jolene Slack (1952- Married James Brent Gruenholz (1950-

Mildred was born on August 21, 1952 in Napa, she attended the PUC Prep. and Pacific Union College. James Brent Gruenholz born on October 19, 1950. They were married on May 24, 1973 at Peter V. Wall's ranch on Wall Road. James (Jim) and Mildred have a cabinet finishing company in Sebastapol, Ca.

Mildred and James have 3 children as follows:

1. Jessica Beth Gruenholz born January 10, 1974 at Napa.

2. Katherine Mae Gruenholz born July 1, 1976 at Healdsburg, Ca.

3. Collin James Gruenholz born March 25, 1996.

Jessica and Katie Mae are two very proud big sisters of little Collin (CJ) and both are busy with college studies and work.

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9th child of 9 of Frank Wall and the 8th of Anna Toews Mildred Irene Wall (1918- 1st Marriage Clarence Lundin (1914-1974)

Mildred born January 3, 1918 near Woodworth, North Dakota. Clarence Lundin born January 13, 1914 at Alameda, California. They were married on June 25, 1936 in Carson City, Nevada.

Mildred Wall and Clarence Lundin have 2 children as follows: 1. Carl Joseph Lundin (1937- 1st Marriage Ima June Butler (1937-

Carl Joseph (Joe) Lundin born May 2, 1937 at St. Helena, California. He took up Anthropology at the university of Nevada. Worked in Archaeology, and as a bartender and general mechanic.

Joe's 2nd Marriage was to Laurel Crittendin born September 17, 1952 in Washington, D.C. Joe and Laurel have 1 child as follows: <A-1> Roxanne Alissa Lundin born February 18, 1983 at Redwood City, California.

2. Fredrick Michael Lundin (1940- Married Signe Silgan (1948-

Fred born April 6, 1940 at Napa. He joined the US Airforce and was an interpreter in Taiwan and Okinawa. Attended the University of Nevada, part time Pit Boss in casino in Nevada. Was Army helicopter pilot Viet Nam Reserves - National Guard - Sky crane pilot. Signe Silgan born March 22, 1948 in Stockton, Ca. Fred and Signe were married in Reno, Nevada on January 2, 1967. Later divorced in 1978.

Fred and Signa had 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Eric Michael Lundin (1967- Married Martina Wehner (1969-Eric born April 21, 1967 at Lake Tahoe, California. Martina born August 26, 1969 in Germany. They were married on July 6, 1983 in Denmark and have 2 children as follows:

<B-1> Eric Michael Lundin born May 20, 1990 at Fort Campbell, Kentucky.

<B-2> Joshua Scott Lundin born September 24, 1991 at Reno, Nevada.

<A-2> Jennifer Joleen Lundin (1970- Married Ron Reuter (1969-

Jennifer born March 3, 1970 at Ft. Lewis, Washington. Ronald Joseph Reuter born November 13, 1969 in Trenton, New Jersey. They were married on October 15, 1994 in Moscow, Idaho. Jennifer graduated from OSU on May 28, 1988, and holds a Bachelors license in elementary education for grades 5 & 6. Ron has a PHD in Soil Science from the University of Minnesota. He is an avid Soccer - Fan - Player - Coach.

Jennifer and Ron have 1 child as follows: <B-1> Sage McKenzie Reuter born May 25, 1997. Fred Lundin's 2nd marriage with Patricia Wallin-Cushing (1953-Patricia born December 28, 1953 at San Francisco. They were married on April 7, 1982 in Hardin, Montana.

<A-3> Myriah Nicole Cushing <wife's prior> (b. 7-30-1974)
<A-4> Haakan Einar Gustav Lundin born August 20, 1983 at
Hardin, Montana.
<A-5> Britta Kjerstun Lundin born April 22, 1985.

Mildred Irene Wall divorced Clarence Lundin July 19, 1974 and married 2nd husband Herbert Teaderman on December 16, 1960. This relationship last only 2 month and they divorced on February 10, 1961 in Carson City, Nevada.

Mildred's 3rd marriage to David Douglas was on November 14, 1965 and this lasted 1 year. This couple divorced on October 27, 1966.

Mildred's 4th marriage was to Orville Bullock on October 2, 1982. Orville Bullock born January 26, 1916, worked at the Mare Island Shipyard as an electric inspector supervisor for 30 years. Retired then went into commercial fishing. He had been married to Bruce Slack's sister - Fern who died in May of 1982. Looks like this marriage is for good.

Millie and Orville live next door to Millie's sister Mamie, and Bruce Slack in Napa, California.





Mamie Wall Slack, Peggy Abbott & Millie Wall Bullock

The following was submitted by: Mildred Irene Wall Bullock (in her own words)

Then came along that young city/mountain boy, Clarence Lundin born January 13, 1914 - died July 19, 1974, who got my attention and we were married on June 6, 1936 in Reno, Nevada via a 1929 Ford borrowed ring and money. We survived some pretty tough years but also mighty fine parts - almost 20 years - sharing the joys of our 2 sons, Joe and Fred.

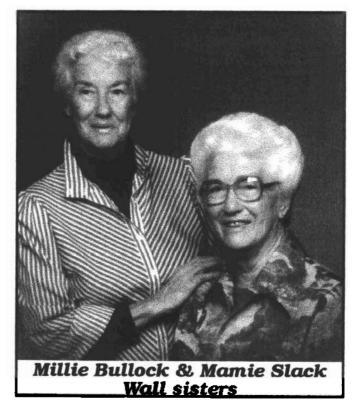
Several years we spent out of state with Clarence as "Pipe Fitter" booming construction sites in Idaho, Tennessee, Kentucky and New York state. We had sold our chicken ranch but took a "Second" and the buyers defaulted so we came home to repossess the ranch and be near family and the ocean. However "Gremlins" brought a rift and we went separate ways.

Son Joe joined the fire department and Fred signed up in the US Air Force. Clarence went to Southern California and I followed my Optometrist nephew and wife to Nevada, carrying my belongings in the back of my VW bug.

Our sons with their families are more of a joy each year. After 25 years of Casino (Keno writer) several attempts at serious home making and failing - even going so far as to help build two houses with a friend - also a novice carpenter, with smashed fingers, but each had a home when done - fun really.

Then about retirement time a neighbor of Mamie and Bruce lost his wife and after 30 years of government work he did commercial fishing. Besides real fish this Orville Bullock (b. 1-26-1916) threw out bait for a human to share his life and "you know who" took the bait. Over 15 years later it's still hanging together.

Orville and wife Fern's (Bruce's sister) son John (b. 4-29-1952) and wife Vicki "Clark" (b. 3-31-1950) bring 2 more grandchildren into our lives - Kelly (b. 5-4-1977) and Jeremy (b. 6-10-1979). Orville's older brother was my sister Katies husband, Katie (b. 2-7-1898) - Erwin Bullock (1898-1936).



And the story goes on - - - - - - - - so far.

The younger years of Justine Mamie Wall Slack (Mame), and Mildred Irene Wall Bullock (Mil) (in their own words)

A few brush mountain/Dry Creek memories and a touch-back to heritage of Mame and Mil.

Our grandparents, who came to the U.S. from Russia and settled near Parker, South Dakota were David and Marie "Kroeker" Toews and Peter and Mary "Buller" Wall. Our mother, Anna Toews and sister Katherine were very small girls with a brother David D. born in the U.S. soon after arrival.

Our father, Frank Wall was second oldest brother, with older brother Peter C. and sisters Susan, Anna, Mary and Margaret, trailing at that time - Elizabeth and Henry were born in the U.S.

Mom told us a few things about that boat ride - a long trip for all - and not too much fun riding below deck, tho' there was a Kind Captain who held her and others and played with the little ones as they were allowed top-side for a while each day for fresh air and exercise - wonder at the huge smoke stacks - the burial at sea of someone less fortunate. A box had been built for food stuff and utensils, spoons, she remembered were carved from wood - also serving them later in the house built of sod on the homestead. The house having a smoke escape hole in the roof - a fire in the middle of the room and a large "Pot" of food prepared and served commune style using those same spoons. The "Box" remains a treasure and used for storage with a member of the family

Home and shelter for the beasts that those first winters were one building with a wall separation - partly for warmth as well as the large sod/adobe oven - and there being no trees, the children gathered buffalo chips (dried manure) for fuel - (no green ones please). Along with community herding of cattle, the young ones got game playing done too and when we as youngsters bemoaned a lack of toys, we were told of their using whatever was available - chicken bones - the breast bone serving as wagon or animal.

During these times, Mom and Pa's sister Mary became close friends. Also told were stories about the Indians traveling through who would stop and ask for food and such, and Mom recalls hearing about Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse. The Indians were not feared as were the Gypsies who stole as well as begged.

One harvest season as men folks helped one another, a hay pitching contest got started with grandpa Peter Wall, over exerting and as a result got sick and died. This left son Frank (Pa) head of the household since older brother Peter C. already married and gone. A frame house was being built - and barn - leaving a debt - and while keeping the farm going and working away from home Frank froze the cartilage in his nose and was unable to work for a while. Decision was made to sell, pay debts and re-settle in North Dakota near New Home - Stutsman Township. Buildings erected, tree planted etc. and home was established.

About this time, Mary's sister Minnie "Buller" and husband Peter Hiebert with family came over from Russia to stay while finding a spot to settle. One daughter, Margaret and Frank became a union and one child was born. Margaret (Maggie's) mother Margaret died soon after childbirth of milk fever, leaving baby Maggie in Grandma Mary's care for the first years of her life. Maggie born March 15, 1894.

The following year, Frank courted that petite young Anna Toews and they were married July 9, 1895 in Napoleon, N.D. Their family started with Lena in '96 - Katherine (Kate) in'98 Feb. 7 and Mary in 1901 who lived 6 months and died of internal injuries following a fall. Lena lived 4 years and died during the diptheria epidemic. Katie married in 1919 and lived in N.D. till '40 and died 2-7-72 in Calif. The rest of Frank and Anna's children were born in N.D. Peter V. 1-6-04, David C. 7-30-05, Fredrick H. 4-13-09, Justine Mamie 1-21-15, and Mildred Irene 1-3-18. Grandma Mary spent much time with family and friends in Canada and Minnesota. Maggies late teen found her "working out" where she met R.R. worker Charlie Nieman - after Charles death she moved to Calif. near her Father's home and married again to a farmer, Eugene Taricco.

Mom's family had moved to Dinuba/Orange Cove in the early 1900's and sent back glowing reports. also Pa's brother Peter C., after his wandering, had joined his son Cornelius out west - tho' in a different area - also sending encouragement to come. Grandpa David Toews had finished, or nearly finished a nice large home when he died in 1912. This pressed Mom to want to see her mother before she lost her also tho' hating to leave her Katie. In 1920 then all was sold except for a few treasures and necessities among which were a Singer Sewing Machine - Edison Cylinder record Phonograph and an antique clock. All are in the family and in use,

MAME SAYS:

Remembering a few events of my early years - the snow - a cyclone - brother Fred hauling me around on his sled - he was 6 years older than I. There was a high manure pile outside the barn window that when snow covered made for a good fast slide. Also the lake next to Uncle Dave's Place provided good skating and sledding in winter. At times there would be family skating parties. I was a happy/hyper little girl and when cabin fever got real strong Mom would bundle me up and send me outdoors when the snow was thawing with an ash shovel to cut the heads off Salamanders. I seem to recall that they kept right on crawling as I never pursued it too far!! Xmas was a special time - the school program that brothers Dave and Fred attended - remembering especially Dave getting a small flat iron for a present. I was much more excited over that than he was. At Xmas time there would be a few candies, an orange or apple on our plate. Mostly no evergreen tree - but Fred would utilize the large cactus, drape white string over the branches, light the ends that then smolder and glow in the dark - so pretty.

My sister Katie was a very special person in my life. She was 17 years my senior and like a second mother to me. So on leaving N.D. for Calif. I was heart broken on leaving her behind. We came on the Great Northern - memories being of sleeping in the seats, watching the hills go by and way off there'd be cows and horses that looked like toy animals to me. Seeing the Yellowstone River which was not yellow but orangey - brown - I remember all the many lights at night on arriving in Portland.

I made life difficult for my mother on that trip because I missed sister Katie so very much. She had married Erwin Bullock and they stayed on their farm. Maggie also stayed tho' I hadn't seen her so much as she lived in another town, New Rockford, N.D.

From Portland we must have taken the Southern Pacific as Mil recalls Pa saying that riding in the car with her was some what like riding on the South Pacific (jerky) while Mamies driving was more like the Great Northern (smooth)(by Mil). Our first stay in California was in Orange cove where Pa and our two older brothers found employment in the Orange groves - that turned into an unsatisfactory way to make a living. We were a short time there and then bought a ranch in the Fairmead Berenda area but didn't stay there long either.

Pa had a hankerin'to go back to farming the Plains of North Dakota with the barley, oats and wheat - horses cows and sheep. However that was not to be. Our older brother Pete had in mind to go by his uncle P.C. and cousin Cornelius place in the hills of Napa Ca. So we took the train to Oakville and a pre-arranged ride to P.C.'s with his neighbor who was in the grape selling process and a 10 mile ride in / on a truck load of empty boxes took us there. Mom and Mil in the cab - the rest in boxes piled high in back.

P.C. (uncle Pete) and brother Pete combined to get us to buy a quarter section of those brush mountains - a few open spots allowed for side hill hay field for 2 horses and a cows winter feed and a bite before "going to bed" - that was the ritual never altered - the bedtime snack for the animals. The goats were not so blessed but they foraged well and gave us milk - all 60 to 100, from which the cream was gleaned through a separator and sold in 5 gallon cans to Golden State Creamery in San Francisco - taken to Oakville - 5 miles - then by electric train to the city - train and boat.

The separator had to be washed twice daily and that besides milking fell our lot also - Pa milked the cows and that cream was for our house use. Goats were always willing to get on the milking platform and would wait 2 and 3 at a time at the on ramp and bounce down when done. The one sleeping under the stanchion was used as a foot warmer while milking. In defense of all the bad things said of goats, we found them co-operative for the most part - and while they might steal or confiscate and climb almost any fence, they wouldn't touch food that a human had a bite of.

Yet another fallacy is that Peter C. was all bad - a true renegade - granted he was a non conformist and weaseled around the law if it paid - now and then - but he was a fine S. School teacher for us kids - giving us all some candy then, and when he went to town bringing back a striped bag of sweets.

He bought a Model T truck in which Mil got to go to town and got her first professional hair cut. Of course there were other times like when his barn burned down, and wasn't it lucky that the truck, and some bales of hay, the cow and equipments were all safely away from the blaze. And recall when a young fellow stayed with him for a while - came Friday supper time, Peter C. cooking bacon and Harry says -"Don't you Know it's fish day on Friday", so P.C. got a dish of water and pulled the strips of bacon thro' the water and says, "Now it's Fish".

Back to Mame Says:

One time Mom allowed me to go home with Uncle Pete - (Pre truck). He had a neat buggy with a retired race horse named Annie and he gave me a thrill by letting the fast moving vehicle's right wheels go over a huge rock on my side of the road and almost tipped us over. When we got to the barn and he was unhitching Annie I climbed up on the manger and slipped over onto the back of another horse - a work horse who promptly took off with me aboard - another scare.

To make me feel good again, P.C. took me indoors and made supper with dessert being a "Mothers" Cake. Those were super popular at that time - a real treat. I was horse crazy - he let me ride horse back to church with him several times - about 5 miles.

Church was at the home of Bolomeys. Mrs. Bolomey was an especially fine cook and occasionally we were asked to stay for lunch - a really special occasion for us two. Some college students would come to preach or sing at church and they would stay for lunch so we got to meet some special people - Sister Whites grandson among them. Meetings were held outdoors under the oak trees, weather permitting. Mil promptly fell in love with a young hook nosed fellow - never remembered or even heard his name so he was dubbed "Jim the Jew". Mame's favorite was Leland Parker. They would also bring someone for special music. There were times when no one came to sing and we would have to sing a duet. Sometimes that didn't run too smoothly but everyone lived thro' it. Among our specials were "Over Yonder", "Sometime We'll Understand", "Sweeter as the Years go By", etc. Our neighbor, Bill Hoffman (he owned the prune orchard we worked in summer) fed our ego, saying we were better than the then popular trio. For our musical (scant) education we would thank our brothers and parents - all loved music.

Back to the brush mountain we learned to love and call home for many years. A few out buildings were on the property and we lived in a small house, novel in that the finish was done of grape vine cuttings tacked alternately in 12 inch squares. This later became the feed house. Recalling the time we played hide and seek and when Mil couldn't find Mame and Pa happened along to get oats for the cow out of a barrel, there was Mame scrunched down on the oats with the lid wobbling around on her head. Pa lifted the lid and got tickled at this big girl - and that girl awfully embarrassed. The property had a barn also that eventually got a new roof and extension for the goats shelter - they hated rain.

Music was important in our lives, Pa and Dave played piano and organ - eventually a fine oak "Story and Clark" organ. Dave often left to visit but was home enough to leave us with a nice Wurlitzer Victrola and records. He played guitar and harmonica. Mil well recalls the "Knuckle Dutch Rub" on the head when pestering as he played. She left but not totally deterred tho' since she and Mame both plunk away at the piano: She (Mame) still has the piano that Pete got for us - he had Fred's wife, Celestine give us some lessons - it never took root seriously.

We did at one time have a big old square grand piano brought from an abandoned quick silver mine together with heavy oak table and chairs. The piano was missing some ivory's but compensated with it's huge carved legs.

During a visit of cousins the game of blind mans bluff took Dave on a vault onto the piano and so put the final unhappy touch to a brave and beautiful piece of "Joy" - breaking it beyond repair. On one of Dave's ventures into the outside world, he came home with his Model T touring car. It and he served us well by times taking Mom to the hospital when she had kidney stones. That was the time when cooking suffered.

Pete wasn't home, having joined the Navy - Dave gone again - so Fred baked pies and forgot to put sugar in them - which we're sure wasn't the major disaster except that our Pa was a man with a sweet tooth where pies were concerned - thin pies with lots of sugar - forget tomatoes except in Borscht, and don't turn your back Mom when you fry spuds - he will double salt and pepper them. He loved watermelons and home made ice cream.

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One day Dave took us to town to see "The Prettys", Mom said enroute tho' we ended up side down on a dump heap just before the up hill grade run that was planned to stop the Ford with brakes gone. Pa and the boys had bad bruises - Mame's nose skinned and Mom had a bleeding profusely cut on her forehead and Mil was petrified but able to squall as usual.

Eventually other cars that Pa bought - 1924 T Truck - to relieve horses, for wood hauling. We got to help by stacking kindling and "tailing off" as they cut wood by machine. Eventually a Studebaker hard top touring car that we drove. Fred drove the truck. The two horses, Minnie and Pat served us well. One time we ventured aboard - they took us for a real hairy ride, feeling real frisky or just disgusted - no saddle or halter so on a flat stretch, they took off at a gallop running under oak tree branches which did very little for security - but we hung onto the mane for dear life and made it home.

Some what different were the stick horses we'd ride to school first year or so - tethering them by a hollow tree with water in it - and to rest 'til time to ride home - this of course out of sight of the school house.

Mame grew up having "horse fever" and Mil had "car fever", her first one built by Fred - an apple box - no wheels but had it's name printed on it - "Stutz Bear Cat". Mame got to enjoy horses thro' her daughter Millie's love of them also. Mil's car fever took her thro' such as she could afford - from V.W's, plain and fancy trucks, big and small to lovely convertibles - good and bad. All acceptable because they'd run most of the time to go see what's beyond those blue hills.

Back to early school years - when Mil whined about the rain and Mom would pat her on the head, give a little shove telling us we weren't really made of sugar and wouldn't melt. Sure enough, all was well - wet maybe - but the wood heater in the school house was warm and the five who walked to school sent up quite a fog and fume with our wet coats and shoes- Wow!!!!

Autumn was most fun with the beautiful oak leaves blowing and us trying to catch them - remembering the poem, "Leaves"("Come little leaves said the wind one day - Come out to the meadow with me and play - Put on your dresses of red and gold, for the summer has gone and the days grow cold".)

Then another time going home, a lightning / thunder storm had us pretty scared as it was popping all around us - so we fell back on a small prayer (German) Mom had taught us - knelt at a bank alongside the road, said our prayer, got up and the storm receded, helped make believers of those little girls. Another time we saw the end of a rainbow right in front of us it seemed we followed as it sort of moved but never did find a pot of gold! Well, shucks we hadn't really believed that any way. Poetry was something we learned to enjoy in our ninth year of school. Mame was into correspondence courses after she left the 8th grade - and when I did, our brother Pete hired a retired teacher to live in the cabin he'd built on the acres the folks had given him when he and Thelma married. They were there for a year or two - their son Vernon was born there.

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Mrs. McAlexander was a good teacher - A sort of cousin, Pete Wedel, stayed with P.C. and walked the 4 miles to that school. "Mrs. Mack" wore long dresses but would get us out first thing to do exercises in the front yard - and once in a while the two Deiss's boys would drive by with their dad, to town and give us the horse laugh. We always marveled at Mrs. Macks ability to do "side straddle Hops" etc., with those clothes she wore, a great lady. Going back to younger days and stick horses - we would also stop at the wild strawberry patches and enjoy - boy were they ever tasty !! We were pretty much always on time - that's if we didn't loiter too long with the strawberries.

A lot of this stuff is, Mame Sez: It's so great that we are still side-kicks. Mame says, "one of my most embarrassing moments was at our own noon time baseball game. I was out in the field with one of the boys at bat, Al Deiss could really hit that ball and I was all set to catch it - but strain was too much for the garters that held up my black cotton stockings and they let go !!!! A red face for me and a laugh for the rest of the players.

The creek ran by our school and free time found us playing there. We'd find some sort of wood that would float and catch a small frog to be Captain - then start them out to see who's Captain would reach the destination specified first, if at all. The "Dry Creek" wasn't very deep at least I learned to float.

One day after school and everyone headed for home (we thought) our friend Christine decided it would be fun to go skinny dipping - it ended soon because someone started throwing pebbles and sticks in the water and we just knew it was the Deiss boys - Al and Paul, Also had a game (?) we played at school, where the "Mother West Wind" characters were people - Al was Reddy Fox, Mame was Jumper the Hare, Paul Deiss was Unc' Billy Possum, Ellie Koon (teachers girl) was Bobby Coon of course and Mil was Grandfather Frog, which relegated her to near the creek while the others frolicked about - tho' coming to the creek for a drink and a fast hello - and lest he be forgotten there was Louie the Indian boy who lived with P.C. a few years and was aptly named "Jimmy Skunk".

These 6 constituted all of the school for a few years - more in later years depending on the size of teacher's family. A couple of boys graduated and it became tricky business to keep a baseball game alive. Mrs. Koon helped sometimes and played being a "Fair Site" as she was short and not thin - then running the bases in her cuban heeled, worn badly shoes. Sometimes she would have Mame and Mil for overnite and we'd enjoy special things - marshmallow cookies - popovers for breakfast. Mil Says: I made a pest of myself following Mame to school at age 5 or earlier. One of the older boys reminds me now of my running around and having to stop frequently to pull up my black sateen bloomers - went well with my black ribbed stockings that Mame also wore. I remember hi-top button shoes we wore too.

Teacher, Mr. Bush, a Southerner had us sing "Dixie" every morning Loud !!! then came the Yankee, Mr. Whitman with "Glory Glory Halleluah" etc. - also loud and peppy. I remember best the short stories teacher would read right after lunch - fairy tales. Some of us dug a shallow cave by the creek bank and hid treasures there - beads and such. Remember Al Deiss killing a rattle snake - a big fat one. All 6 of us went to see it and Al got Mrs. Koons permission to do an autopsy and found a cotton tail in the snakes belly - whole and furry - but of course dead. Remembering the water snake laying over a rock in the creek and as Mil was jumping barefoot from rock to rock she landed right on it - saw it as she was in mid-air - expect it startled him as much as her.

Memorable is how we climbed around on our hills. At the time it was work - looking for baby goat kids when their mama gave birth earlier than expected and hid them in spots where one couldn't see them lying so flat with ears down. One might step on them before seeing them - but we made goat mama calls and they would stand up and answer. Mostly tho' they were kept close in a fenced spot. We had a dog, Ted, who would go up 2 or 3 ridges to bring the herd down when asked to do it. Mostly they came home to the barn in the evening or sooner, if it began raining.

Our cousin Ray would hitch hike from Washington to Shafter, Ca. to pick Potatoes, stopping at our place and would devil us a bit, just for fun - so once Mame and Mil caught him and took some sun dried goat pebbles to feed him. Didn't get them really into his mouth - but close. A teacher's boy learned not to pester us while milking and he got them <u>really</u> in his mouth. That was Harvey Udell.

Mame recalls, as we got older, the hikes we took now and then up the 5 miles to the Deisses. One day it was decided to bake and take up to Al a coconut 3 layer cake for his birthday - after the milking was done. Mame made it and carried it up the hill - also a bouquet of flowers. That was being a bit nervy but was worth while since he seemed real pleased. Al and Paul were really the only boys our age. We'd go the 4 miles up there every now and then. Mrs. Deiss would get out some goodies from under the bed as we four sometimes played Chinese Checkers and later were driven home in Mr. Deiss's vintage Dodge.

Once to entertain us we were taken up the hill - Al and his 30-30 rifle to hunt rabbits. Didn't find any - no doubt due to stomping and talking it but he shot crickets and grasshoppers. On our late hikes up there we always enjoyed the special spots where many fire flies greeted us. Mil sez: My sister lost some points the day we were hiking up in the hills making detours around a bush called "Sticky Monkey Flower". I was ahead so missed seeing her pick a caterpillar off one of those bushes noted for being full of them. She called me to "come see ", so gullible me did, and on seeing what she had, I "cut and run" fast down the hill with her on my heels - and then stumbled and dove right into one of those bushes !!! Boy! that's unforgivable!

Then this summer she had a paper bag with a green sprig in it laying in the crux of the tree and said "Come see what I have for Erika - (girl lives near by and likes stuff like that) Dumb me goes up and peeks closely at the contents and looks a huge green tomato worm right in the black bulging, unblinking eye -Shuddered with goose bumps all over me, and I head for far, far away - anywhere. I don't suppose I'll ever even that score but just think, I'll never be lacking of revenge material if I can ever find some to fit the occasion.

Back to music - until age or separation stopped our singing together - it was a joy thing for us. A stone wall ran part of the way from the barn to the house and we spent many and many evenings sitting on that and howling at the moon or the owls that hung out in the nearby fir trees or the bats that sailed around the barn area.

We had a variety of songs to choose from - the Edison brought from North Dakota had World War 1 songs - Hawaiian etc. etc. We found Westerns like "Springtime in the Rockies" - "Utah Trail" Irish songs, current ones from Dave's donations - last but not least, Hymns.

Dinner was rarely before 8:30 or 9:00 PM - chores all done. Morning and evening worship were hymns - Pa sang bass and had the German song book - the rest of us English. By the time it was Prayer time I found myself nodding off to sleep as we knelt by our chairs. Mame too - not that any of us took a great lot of time - just we were tired 1!!

Of course we were entitled to some - had earned the right especially when we'd spent the day hiking up and back to Hoffmans prune orchard where we earned money for most of our school dress clothes - and dental care. For that we stayed with our brother Pete in Vallejo - a town 15 miles south. He and Thelma had moved to Vallejo while he worked at the shipyard.

He eventually sold the 10 acres and bought a nice ranch with much water for green pastures. We started prune picking ages 6 and 9. Got 5 cents a 50 lb. lug box. Didn't get rich but it helped and would have helped more had Mil not been so prone to day dreaming - sitting on the up side down picking bucket - looking across the valley at the mountains, giving wanderlust free rein, wondering what good and fun things could be found way over there. She finally found many of those things but always wanted more. Never so happy as when "On the Road". Way back, in the 3 and 6 stage there was this thing of people telling how cute that little one was - - the bigger one felt this unfair and retaliated by giving the "cute thing" a nifty pinch to see how cute she'd be when she howled - and she did - and noisily and no doubt a call for Mama.

Next came the wrestling where Mil got pummeled, held down, eating grass and dirt. Fortunately this came under the heading of play and what anger developed melted away soon as they were both up and running down to the creek and the wild grape arbor called dams playhouse. At the creek, dams were built to hold the pollywogs and fish. Fun watching the pollywogs eventually develop legs and lose their tail - becoming frogs - only then they would leave our pond.

Now and then a little fish or some critter would die. Once Pete's son Vernon was down there with us and we found a dead one - took it up on the bank, dug a hole and buried it. We sort of looked at one another and Mame suggested Vernon say a few words over the grave - and he did - very few but sincere - like "Bless this fish, Lord".

We had contests - one of which was a spitting contest - from the bridge to a specified rock in the creek. Mame always won that one. However Mil got some innings in when young people came and required entertaining. She'd jump right out and play, making roads and corrals and such while Mame got to stay in and help with house work !!!

One year sister Katie and family came to California to stay but lack of good work and other things had them back in North Dakota after a year or two. Their son Arnold was 7 and Mil 9 when they built their roads nice high, levee sort - sturdy, right around the mail box post causing the mail lady to register complaint as her car bumped over them - too bad as they were so well constructed.

Sometimes Mil wouldn't get away and had to help with house work. Hot water, soap, scrub brush for chairs, floors and such - lamp chimneys to wash - and the kerosene can to fill the lamps - as well as to use as polish, dusting the dressers - Edison Phonograph - Story and Clark organ etc. If no one was around when all was done Mame and Mil would sometimes have a chair race across the room.

Great giggle material - after cleanup we'd take towels and open doors for chasing out as many flies as possible. There were always those that hid or came back to life after being knocked out and they got sprayed with foul smelling fly spray. Along with the kids play cop-out, Mil would follow Pa around as he did chores - like plowing - and once pestered him till he let her try to plow. So Pat horse and she started out just fine until the plow connected with a rock or something and jumped out of the furrow - fortunately Pat was smarter than Mil and drug that plow right around where it should have been in the ground - back to Pa who was laughing at her.

Embarrassing, yes !!! Pa was quiet person - plodding but oh so very steady - wonderful father. One of our finest memories is him reading - any time there was idle time - the Bible. Mostly evenings of course, and Mom crocheting baby booties for someone. Recalling the time - the only time Maggies husband -(pre Maggie) Taricco came to our house to ask for Maggies hand in marriage or was it cook and house - keeper????

He and Pa were a joy to quietly watch since the German and Italian didn't mesh too well - besides what can one say really both just did a lot of nodding at each other following just a few words - seemed to come out OK tho' as she moved in immediately, considered a few other bachelors for a couple of years still but kept that fine little Italian and they married by and by.

Our brother Fred kept the family in Venison in and out of season as well as nice steelhead fish when they came up Dry Creek to spawn. We enjoyed all meat fresh and smoked. Pa did a nice job of that, using salt brine first then liquid smoke - hanging halves of salmon and chunks of venison between the back door and screen door with light cloth cover over it.

The game warden stopped by now and then but never said anything until one time he discovered the "no - no" Fred had lately found to do - put a little dynamite in the deep water hole and bring out half a dozen instead of one or two with a .22 or jig, and then he gave only a warning which Fred honored.

At first deer were not too hard to find, even Mom might spot one and call Fred and he generally always got it. One time when Fred had gone away, Mame and Mil decided they'd get one since we could see where the deer were chewing up the grape vines. So Mame took the gun just before dark and Mil walked around the opposite side of the hill with explicit orders to go no farther than the one Tokay vine and she wouldn't shoot that way.

Sure enough she rousted a deer who ran right where he was supposed go and Mame peppered him with Fred's 30-30 or maybe it was a 25-20. So now we've got him - now what !! Didn't expect it to go so easy. Well may as well tell Pa and get some help so he hauled it to the house in the wheelbarrow. sort of thought he was proud of his youngest two. I know he liked hearing us sing.

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What wonderful parents we had. Don't recall the word "love" being handed about but never was there doubt of it being there. Our rides to church - visit - town and where ever in a cart - the old cut down Studebaker wagon - the heavy duty haul wagon and yes, toward last even a surrey, and yes again, with fringes on top. They mostly ended with the entrance of the '24 Model T Truck that Fred drove and also the '26 Studebaker hard top touring car that Mame and Mil drove too.

Fred had gone away to work and owned a Chevy that he let Mame use one day. On heading down the hill and coming to a tricky corner, she neglected to push the brake and released the clutch instead. So we fairly sailed around that corner. Mil's day was coming, not too long after when she did as well or better giving Mame's now husband a fright not to forget.

Most fun for Mil tho' was following the fun trip to Yosemite with Pete and Thelma and our parents. We came home to Vallejo where Pete lived, leaving Mame to drive the 35 miles to our home. All went well except for the left turn off the highway where she swung a bit wide hitting some railroad tracks and off the highway gravel etc. - bouncing pretty spiffy, all of which only made Mom say "Nah-Nah" and Pa in the back seat smiling - but right behind us was a convertible with two young bucks and they came thro' with "Atta Girl" and such like. She was a bit embarrassed but not too lasting as she had the mountain roads now to keep her busy.

Back to our very young days - 1921 in Fairmead, Mils following the big kids around again - falls off an irrigation ditch bridge, breaking and losing teeth - falling seemed to be one of her accomplishments as she did it regularly off a trunk in the screened porch of the house Mom liked so well. It had a concrete floor!!

Then after moving to Napa area Mom took us visiting to the neighbors and once again Mil had to follow the big kids up into the hay loft - sliding around and yours truly slid right out the loft door into the pig pen. Didn't get truly scared until the hogs came for a close up look at what sort of goodie they'd been blessed with - fortunately very dirty was the worst that happened.

Mame sez: There was a barrel of water behind the house - also some puppies and I'd wondered how long a puppy could stand under water and followed thro' with a real test, but never found out because Mom saw my experiment and somehow knowing that this was going to be a "big deal" I cut out and ran fast with Mom right behind me - heading down toward the barn and met Pa coming the other way and he caught Mom, fortunately, for I'm sure the razor strap would have been used, otherwise. They laughed and it cooled down. No experiments again, for a while anyway. 9/9/1923 with brother Pete having joined the Navy - a large and most destructive forest fire raged through our hills burning the bridge near home. Our house and barn were saved. There was talk of bringing Pete back from the Navy - and tho' it took several trips to San Francisco they did accomplish that. It meant horse and buggy to town, the electric train to Vallejo, 15 miles and the ferry from there.

Mame and Mil hearing the news, sang the old song a lot, "When Johnny comes Marching Home" - substituting Peter for Johnny. Of course. Soon after that he married a 17 year old girl called Thelma, he was 19. She was a very good to us - taught us new things to cook and eat and had a knack of caring for sick folks.

Mame, a few years later became quite ill and was mostly in bed. Brothers all tried to cheer her - Fred found a new born skunk that had fallen down a cliff apparently and brought it home for her. Little Jimmy spent much time with her, never leaving any odor. Thelma would come and get Mame, Mil and Jimmy to spend a day or afternoon by the creek with Jimmy turning over rocks for the goodies under it.

He was a noisy eater - poor beetles he'd find brought on a lot of crunchy chewing. He lived to be about half grown before finding his way out of his night time cage outdoors. That fine goat herd dog Ted saw his duty and did it - the only time Jimmy ever released his smelly weapon - sadness.

Mame eventually got much better and we came by a small tree squirrel who was a joy - crawled around on us, Mame mostly and hid nuts in the hair she had twisted in back. Eventually she too had to find another home as she'd gotten a bit testy by times even tho' her home was a large walk in-house cage with nice furniture - like limbs, branches, grass, food, water and a bed even spending time outdoors with us. She was basically Mame's pet.

It was eventually decided that she probably was lonely for her own kind, so one day as we were going to town with a load of wood, she was put into a small cage with plans to take her to the park in town where other squirrels lived.

Enroute there's a steep spot on blue hill and Pa always stopped a bit to rest the horses, Minnie and Pat. Meantime Tul-Gul (short for squirrel girl) had chewed the string holding the cage door closed, opened it and bounced off into the forest of evergreens and hazel nut bushes etc., climbed a tree, turned and looked at us but no coaxing would change her mind, chattered a farewell and went about looking for her kind - we wished her well.

In those years following Pete's return from the Navy, we enjoyed his white, dress bell bottoms on our weekend - after chores, hikes up the road to wave "bye" to the college crowd and to sing our hearts out at the "Flats" or under a maple tree and last but not least the occasional hike / visit Al and Paul Deiss. Thro' Pete's wife we also gleaned a good friend, Marrel, who gave us a .22 rifle that Mame carried on our various hikes. Recalling one trek, after chores, pitch dark on a forsaken patch of mountain road we suddenly heard the thundering of hoof beats coming down towards us. We moved into a patch of brush as "they" went by and couldn't see what it was. Even if we'd been willing to shoot, it slipped our minds as it surprised us so. We suspected a bunch of deer panicked by something.

Another time also on a dark night but with a moon, about a mile from the Deiss destination we saw a white "thing" sort of floating toward us. We stopped and it kept coming and still couldn't figure out what it was - but as it floated by atop a mass of "Something" it said Hello in a low voice. Spooky, we decided it must have been the strange hired hand the folks near by had - old Sven. Didn't shoot at that either! The white thing we decided must have been a hat band.

Now and then, these days we take a drive up that way to Pete's ranch, tho' he is gone now - but we see his lady, Eleanor, most old timers are gone - but memories remain - Rabbit Cove - The Flats - P.C.'s place - no house but the china lilies still bloom - the school house - now remodeled by nephew Emil who bought it after Maggie lived there. It was Tarricos initially and he gave it to the County for a school house.

Our church now someone's home, the bushes where we sat and ate a whole box of chocolates Mrs. Beard gave us - the fire fly spot a road to Glen Ellen (circa '21) to the butcher shop where he'd give us each a wiener to enjoy on the wagon ride home. That was Nunns Canyon road, spots where trillium bloomed and still do mission bells - iris - dutch man's pipe and the places where it's mossy and where maiden hair fern was picked for Mame's bridal bouquet.

So many wonderful memories - the old home has been replaced by a newer one, bridges are still there. No more out house over the hill, oh yes a wild cat that ran off with some chicks as Mil was going back to the house giving that little girl a real scare. Montgomery Creek that met Dry Creek at our place and roared a muddy torrent making it a fearful walk to the barn as it splashed up onto the bridge. Mrs. Montgomery who gave us a first look at someone feeding a dog at the table. Mr. Montgomery who drove a truck with hard rubber tires (Vintage, who knows), Mr. Munk who impressed us as he used the metal claw as his hand - that he lost in the war.

The big (rare) cottonwood tree that grows just across the road from the house on a shale hill side - planted by some thing (bird) and started in 1952 - the year our Pa died at home. Mil was in Tennessee that year with husband Clarence and their sons, Joe and Fred. The old dirt road is paved now - occasionally a good rain will wash out parts of it to remind us that "Progress" is sometimes not for keeps. 1st, 2nd and 3rd ridges above home are still firm - also "Pikes peak" and "The Cup" farther up - and below.

Mame agrees and says: To top it off for me there was a baby shower for brother Fred's wife and some ladies from below came up for it - hiring a young fellow, Bruce, to drive them. To keep him entertained I filled his plate with all the goodies there were to eat and later went target practicing with him, 'taking our .22 rifle. He kept coming back after that and for quite some time it wasn't clear whether he came to see me or Mil. Finally one night after a meeting in Napa church by Elder Bradley, he popped the question in a rose garden by the church.

The wedding was held at "the Flats" near home on March 17, 1934. Brother Pete had 3 campfires going and his wife Thelma came thro' again. she made my dress, head piece and bouquet - flowers from the woods, maiden hair fern and lilacs that came from home. There was a huge carrot cake with yummy icing and large containers of vanilla and strawberry ice cream for treats. Our friend Leslie Tuttle and his son Warner (Mil's boy friend) played appropriate music on guitar and saxophone - "The West A Nest and You Dear" -Mr. Tuttle also sang, "I Love You".

It being the years of the "Great Depression" we didn't go to Alaska for our honeymoon - but did get to Napa for a treat and ride in Bruce's '27 Chevy convertible with a rumble seat. In 1973 our youngest daughter married out doors at brother Pete's place and wore my wedding gown and was lovely in it of course, that was my Millie.

Mil says: Yes indeed, she was lovely as was her Mom in 1934. And Yes once more Mame won. She got that young fellow with the Chevy and rumble seat - but she couldn't call it a total win because he's been a terrific brother. Still puts up with Mame and I enjoying one another.

I did get my own man in 1936 - June 25, we tied it in Carson City in his Model A Ford, on a borrowed ring and money. Clarence Lundin and I had some very fine parts of the twenty years spent together, two sons that are more of a joy each year. Again those were the tough years and we spent a few years in Niagara Falls, New York, Tennessee, Kentucky and Idaho - "booming" in the pipefitters work. Good years, tho' a bit too far from the family and the Pacific Ocean!!

This leads up to my sister not mentioning in a letter that she was to be Mom again, and I would never have believed it had I not seen her in a photo sent the same time. I received the telegram saying Mildred Jolene was my new niece. Claims I earned that surprise by not telling her when we left Sacramento for Idaho, etc.(deserved) In 1957, back in Napa, boy Carl was in the Forestry - Fred about ready to go the Air Force way instead of college (tho' he got that much later). We having returned from the east to reclaim our chicken ranch due to default in payments from the buyer - soon tho' we went our separate ways. He married again - Died age 60 in 1974 ??. Pete's son Vernon and wife Betty took their optometry business to Lake Tahoe area convincing me to move up also and work at Harrahs Club. So I quit my state job and fled - taking my worldly belongings in the back of my V.W. Fred went with me, but shortly went Air Force .

I enjoyed the area a lot - snow etc. Started working as a waitress - blew that - transferred to cashiering which was O.K. but ended up with 24 years as Keno writer there and eventually Carson City, Nevada. I suppose I was fairly happy with the job else I'd not have stayed so long. By and by I found myself working the 4 PM -12 shift mostly, leaving me with a lot of day time - going swimming and sun wasn't enough so a friend and I decided to change that.

We drew plans for a house - pooled money (my wages \$13 to \$18 a day)? poured the foundation, borrowed money and proceeded to whack in some nails, mash fingers, ask questions of professionals since both of us were green horns. Finish that 2 bedroom, etc. with a stone fire place and all furnished. Thought it a good idea to put another one up - did that - and went each our own way by mutual decision - friends.

My house was about the same - with carport - financed and insured for 10 years at \$58.00 per month. I made the carport into a midget apt. and rented the house - leaving me free to gypsy around the country every chance I got. To Northern Calif. to spend a week or two with Mame and Bruce as they were there every fall - Bruce hunting and fishing. Mame also, in the early years.

Several trips to Alaska way - by car - plane - boat - train anything that moved. Made working worth while. Have checked those houses almost 40 years later off and on and they still stand solid. At least once a month my car had to run to Napa to see Mom and Mame, Carl (Joe) if I could fine him and once a Mexico trip with boy Fred whom I picked up at Texas Air Base and we bucked wind - did damage to a cow on the road, as well as the V.W. Went deep sea fishing - lost our Marlins but got a shark and Turtle !! it was fun.

I took in all the hunting trips possible, having enough good rifles and shot guns to have bagged the limit had my heart been in shooting instead of dreaming and watching chipmunks and lizards etc. Nice new boots - early up - so as to be there at sun up - fall into the creek with those slippery soaked new boots catch a Xmas elk hunt in Idaho - get snow shoes and fall off them - hike a lot. Cook Xmas dinner for the 3 of us in the small rented trailer. Bear season, and took a whack at him - no good - too far - but went looking since I saw him jump - drew blood but very little. (I'm sorry Mr. Bear - it was dumb to shoot so far!!) And got lost getting back to base camp where I was official cook for the guides, they'd fixed their own dinner and as I walked in was greeted with "And this is our cook"!!. Suspect if I'd had real heart into shooting meat for food seriously - like, if I'd been hungry I wouldn't have sat and dreamed waiting for one to stand put there and say "Here I Am".

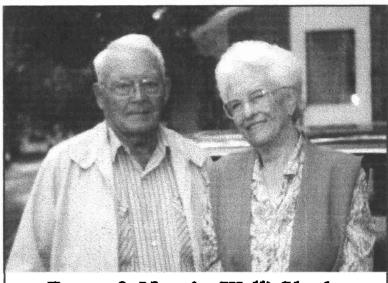
And so on - - until the urge came to make a real home for my kids and grand kids to come home to - I'm not sure why I felt there must be a mate to complete this urge - but I did - and not only once but twice in those years - 6 weeks once and 2 months the next time - failure - so I semi retired.

I lived in a trailer on an acre of sage brush after selling my house - had a dog - a garden - semi retired at 60 - bought a spiffy Bultaco Motor Cycle - took "lessons" from boy Joe - - got along OK for a bit - then got scared one day and gave up - tried skiing - that hurt too much trying to make turns and falling on ice !! So I sat back with my lady friend of many years and took up Knitting - - - That's more like it Mil !!

Give the car heck, but leave those other things alone - OK? Pretty well set, and here comes Mame's neighbor - widower of some months - had been married to Bruce's sister, Fern - was born in North Dakota like us - same area - came to Calif. in '38. I hadn't known him until then.

His older brother, Erwin Bullock and our sister Katie married in 1919 in North Dakota - - well what can I say. He's a retired Navy

Yard Stiff - went into commercial fishing - had a home there for summers fishing - I got invited to play fishing - - -What would you do ??? Here's a nice quy · • needs a cook (?) misses his lady - Kind of like shirt tail home spun family. Well heck sounds good to me. So it's been 14 years and all's well. Still do lake fishing (no hunting) camp out in the old RV with Mame and Bruce. It's real great you know ?, except for now and then - You know ! Still great tho'.



Bruce & Mamie (Wall) Slack

4th child of 8 of Peter Wall and Mary Buller.

Anna Wall (1873-1959) Married Karl George Sproed (1861-1930)

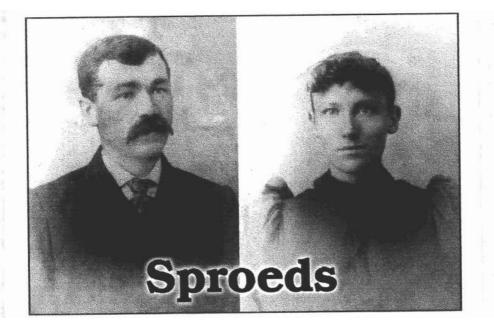
Anna Wall was born on Dec 4, 1873 at Bareslau, Ukraine, Russia. She came to America in 1878 with her family at the age of 4 years.

Karl George Johann Sproed was born on September 3, 1861 at Sparnberg, Thuringia, Germany, the 3rd son of John Theodur Sproed ans Cedonia Auguste Korb. The Sproed family emigrated to America in 1880. Anna and Karl were married on May 9, 1892 in Cambridge, Minnesota.

Records indicate that they lived in North Branch, Minnesota until the summer of 1896, then returned to Sykeston, North Dakota. Karl worked for the Canadian Pacific Railway from 1883 till 1889. The Sproed family moved to Milk River, Alberta on February 10, 1908.

Karl and Anna farmed at Milk River, Alberta, Canada. In August of 1930, Karl became despondent and hung himself. Later Anna and family moved to Cutbank, Montana just across the Canadian Border. In later years, Anna moved to Kelso, Washington where she passed away on April 20, 1959.

A history on the Karl Sproed family is documented in the book "A Meadow Lark For Anna" written by our cousin, Anna Violet Erdman, of White Fish, Montana.



Anna Wall and Karl Sproed had 14 children as follows:

1.	Hulda	Sproed	(1892-1898)	died young
2.	Bernard	Sproed	(1894-1982)	
з.	Walter	Sproed	(1896-1898)	died in infancy
4.	Martha	Sproed	(1898-1982)	-
5.	Mary	Sproed	(1900-1992)	
6.	Henry	Sproed	(1901-1978)	
7.	Julia	Sproed	(1903-1995)	
8.	Luella	Sproed	(1905–1985)	
9.	Matilda	Sproed	(1906-1909)	accidentally shot by gun
10.	William	Sproed	(1910-1953)	
11.	Elizabeth	Sproed	(1911-1995)	
12.	Harry	Sproed	(1913–1988)	
13.	Tom Čarl	Sproed	(1915–1997)	
	A. Violet	Sproed	(1916–1997)	

1st child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed

Hulda Sproed born December 15, 1892 in North Branch, Minnesota, and died in Sykeston, North Dakota of diptheria in 1898.

2nd child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed Bernard "Ben" Sproed (1894-1982)

Married Clestia Pauline Garrett (0000-1997)

Ben was born on October 19, 1894 in North Branch, Minnesota. They lived in Lethbridge, Alberta, Ben died on February 23, 1982 at Lethbridge, Alberta. Clestia Pauline died on August 3, 1997.

Ben Sproed and Clestia Garrett had 1 child as follows: 1. Lyla Viva Sproed (0000- Married Hubert "Bert" Smith (0000-

Lyla was born at Milk River, Alberta. Lyla and Bert Smith lived in Alberta, Canada. They had 6 children, all born at Lethbridge, Alberta, as follows:

<A-2> Garrett Smith (1948- Married Judy Duquette (0000-<B-1> Robert Smith (0000-<B-2> Heather Smith (0000-

- <A-3> La Vona Smith (1949- Married James Toutant (0000-<B-1> Cynthia Toutant (0000-
- <A-4> Bernard Smith (1950- Married Maxine Olenik (0000-<B-1> Laurie Smith (0000-
- <A-5> Charles Smith (1951- Married Doreen Nelson (0000-<B-1> Nichole Smith (0000-<B-2> Roberta Smith (0000-
- <A-6> Hubert Smith (1953- Married Carol Blais (0000-<B-1> Jamie Smith (0000-

3rd child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed Walter Sproed (1896-1898)

Walter born October 28, 1896 in North Branch, Minnesota. He died of Diptheria at Sykeston, North Dakota in 1898.

4th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed Martha Sproed (1898-1982) Married Paul Harold Bundy (1897-1947)

Martha Sproed born on August 19, 1898 in Sykeston, North Dakota. Paul Bundy was born on September 7, 1897 at Dayton, Washington. They were married on December 27, 1920 in Lethbridge, Alberta. Paul Bundy died on February 28, 1947 at Los Angeles, California. Martha died on February 26, 1982 in California.

Martha Sproed and Paul Bundy had 5 children as follows: 1. Martha Caroline Bundy (1922-1922) died in infancy

2. La Vona M. Bundy (1923- Married Carl Jonas (0000-2nd Marriage Richard Rodriguez (0000-

3. Dorothy Mae Bundy (1924- Married Burton Butler (0000-2nd Marriage Joe Cooke (0000-<A-1> Susie Cook (0000-

4. Harold Donald Bundy (1930- Married Barbara Baswell (1935-2nd Marriage Patricia Hartwick (0000-

Harold Donald Bundy lived in Arcadia, California. Harold joined the Morman Church and was very active in the church. In 1981 Harold, after extensive research, being a fervent believer, and according to the LDS Ordinance Data in the Los Angeles Temple, Baptized, Endowed and Sealed his relatives, including my father and all my father's brothers and sisters, also Peter Wall and Mary Buller, my grandparents.

<A-1> La Vona Joanne Bundy (1957-<A-2> Arlene Jeanette Bundy (1958-<A-3> Diana Ruth Bundy (19625. Anna C. Bundy (1936- Married Joseph Thompson (0000-2nd Marriage Don Seward (0000-<A-1> Karen Seward (0000-<A-2> Koreen Seward (0000-<A-3> Dawn D. Seward (0000-<A-4> Linda Seward (0000-

5th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed Mary Sproed (1900-1992) Married John Wright (0000-0000)

Mary Sproed was born on May 13, 1900 in Sykeston, North Dakota. Mary and John lived in Saskatchewan Canada. Mary lived at Chetwynd, British Columbia, Canada where she passed away on August 14, 1992.

Mary Sproed and John Wright had 6 children as follows:

- 1. Shirley Ann Wright (0000-
- 2. Glenda C. Wright (0000-
- 3. Caroline Wright (0000-
- 4. Wilma Marie Wright (0000-
- 5. Robert John Wright (0000-
- 6. Alice June Wright (0000-

6th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed Henry Sproed (1901-1978) Married Adabelle R. (1902-1991)

Henry Sproed was born on October 22, 1901 at Sykeston, North Dakota. In 1947 Henry married Adabelle who had a tobacco farm in Tennessee. He also joined the Morman Church (LDS) Henry died September 1, 1978 at Kirby, Hot Springs, Wyoming. Adabelle died in November of 1991.

7th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed Julia Sproed (1903-1995) First married to Lloyd Hanberg (0000-Second married to Ed Johnson (0000-1985)

Julia Sproed was born on September 18, 1903 at Sykeston, North Dakota. She lived in Beaumont, California, where she passed away on April 14, 1995. Ed Johnson had died in August of 1985.

8th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed

Luella (Ella) Sproed (1905-1985) Married Lovell Smith (0000-1992)

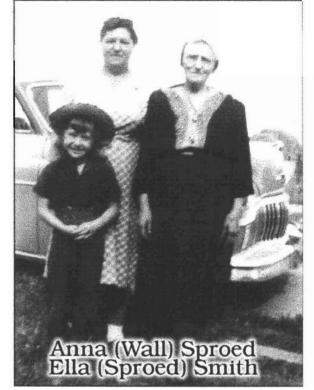
Luella (Ella) Sproed was born on August 18, 1905 in Sykeston, North Dakota. She died on December 12, 1985 at Cut Bank, Montana. Lovel Smith died on September 10, 1992 also at cut Bank, Montana.

Luella (Ella) Sproed and Lovell Smith had 3 children as follows:

1. James W. "Bill" Smith (0000-Married Margaret ____(0000-<A-1> Robert Allen Smith (0000-(lives in Cut Bank, Montana)

2. Gary Merton Smith (0000-1993) Married Sherrie (0000-Gary and Sherrie were married on January 21, 1961 and later divorced. Gary died on April 24, 1993 at Cut Bank, Montana.

3. Deanna Carol Smith (0000-1991) Deanna Smith died in 1991 at Spokane, Washington. She had 1 child. <A-1> Valerie Smith (0000-



9th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed

Matilda Sproed (1906-1909) was born at Sykeston, North Dakota. She was accidentally killed in a shooting accident on November 19, 1909 at their home in Milk River, Alberta.

10th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed William "Bill" Glen Sproed (1910-1953) never married.

William Sproed was born on March 8, 1910 at Milk River, Alberta. According to family records, William "Bill" Sproed fathered a son with Irene Stoner, a close friend. The boy was named Gordon Robert "Bob" Sproed and was born on April 12, 1931 at Calgary, Alberta. Irene's parents wouldn't allow her to marry Bill and had Bill thrown in jail for 6 months. The baby became ill and Irene took little Gordon to Bill's parents farm in Milk River and asked them to take their grandchild.

About 4 years later, Irene's brothers arrived and demanded to take little Gordon away. Well Bill's younger brother, Henry came out and advised Irene's brothers that their lives would be short lived if they didn't leave at once and never come back. They knew what he ment - frontier justice. Little Gordon remained with his grandparents, Anna Wall and Karl Sproed. William "Bill Sproed served in the US Armed forces. He died in a Veterans Hospital at Sturgis, South Dakota in 1953.

Bill's son Gordon Robert Sproed (1931- married Melvina Clara Berdal (1933- on May 31, 1958 in Chicago, Illinois. They have 2 children as follows:

1. Julia Rae Sproed born July 14, 1959 at Wausau, Wisconsin, married James Lercy Snyder on August 3, 1982 at Longwiew, Washington. James Snyder was born on December 1, 1955 at Longview, Washington.

2. Perry Sproed born February 9, 1963 at Wausau, Wisconsin, married Bridget Ann Jethro on April 21, 1986 at Seattle, Washington. Bridget Ann Jethro was born on April 24, 1962 at Longview, washington.

Perry and Bridget have 1 child as follows:

<A-1> Taylor Claire Sproed born October 4, 1988 in Michigan.

11th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed Elizabeth (Betty) Sproed (1911-1995) Married Ronald Sturgeon (1914-

Elizabeth (Betty) Sproed was born on September 11, 1911 at Milk River, Alberta. In later years she lived in Richland, Washington where she passed away on June 16, 1995. Ronald Franklin Sturgeon was born December 12, 1914 at Philadelphia, Pennsyvania.

Betty Sproed and Ronald Sturgeon adopted "Monte", a little baby boy parented by Betty's neice, Dorothy Bundy and her husband, Burton Butler.

1. "Monte" Marvin Carl Sturgeon (1950-

"Monte" born June 29, 1950 at Los Angeles, California. He first married a girl in Washington by the name of "Sue". They divorced, and then in October of 1982 at Portland, Oregon, he married Merrie Pribbanow who was born on May 13, 1951 in North Dakota. "Monte" and Merrie have 3 children as follows:

- <A-1> Jonathan Sturgeon born February 26, 1984 at Portland, Oregon.
- <A-2> Nathan Sturgeon born March 23, 1986 at Portland, Oregon.
- <A-3> Derrick Sturgeon born August 26, 1990 at Portland, Oregon

12th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed

Harry Sproed (1913-1988) born January 16, 1913 at Milk River, Alberta.

Martha Sproed Bundy said in a letter to Aunt Elizabeth that Harry was lost or disappeared around 1935 and no one knew where he was. It was reported that he said that he would like to rob a bank for some excitement, but no one knows for sure it that ever happened. Some friends claim that he was seen during world war ll, and in 1959 the Social Security Administration reported that he or someone else had used his number.

UPDATE

In November of 1997, a Sproed family reported that Harry had been found, but he had died in Los Angeles on September 26, 1988.

13th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed

Thomas Carl Sproed (1915-1997) Married Ethel Levey (1915-

Thomas Carl Sproed born on November 1, 1915 at Milk River, Alberta. He used the name "Tom". He worked in the Navy Yard in Bremerton, Washington he was a retired Naval Officer. Ethel Levey born May 31, 1915 at San Diego, California. Tom and Ethel were married on April 2, 1939 in San Diego. Tom passed away on January 22, 1997 at Baker City, Oregon.

Tom and Ethel had 2 children as follows:

1. Robert Thomas Sproed (1940- Married Mary Kay Bashe (1942-

Robert Thomas Sproed born February 8, 1940 at San Diego, California. On December 9, 1961 at Baker, Oregon, Robert married Mary Kay Bashe. Mary Kay was born on August 14, 1942 at Baker, Oregon.

Robert and Mary Kay have 2 children as follows: <A-1> Ann Marie Sproed born July 23, 1964 at Baker, Oregon.

<A-2> Cherie Lynn Sproed born June 2, 1968 at Baker, Oregon. Cherie Lynn Sproed married _____ Rodriquez (00002. Roger "Barry" Sproed (1942- had 4 diferent wives. Roger "Barry" Sproed was born on July 20, 1942 at Corpus Christi, Texas.

1st wife was Dee L. Griffith born March 7, 1948 at Bremerton, Washington. She died on August 23, 1971 at Bremerton, Washington.

2nd wife was Rebecca Summers born in 1950. They married on April 1, 1969 in Los angeles, California, later divorced.

3rd wife was Nancy Catherine Scott. They were married on March 2, 1973 in Bremerton, Washington. "Barry" and 3rd wife Nancy had 4 children as follows.

<A-1> David Sproed (1967-<A-2> Karen Sproed (1970-<A-3> Tammara Sproed (1973-<A-4> Stephanie Sproed (1975-

"Barry" and Nancy then divorced.

4th wife was Ilene _____ (0000- and have no further information at this time.

14th child of 14 of Anna Wall and Karl Sproed Anna "Violet" Sproed (1916-1997) Married "Olie" Erdman (1914-1968)

Marvin Carl "Olie" Erdman born October 2, 1914. He died on May 22, 1968.

Anna "Violet" Sproed was born on December 31, 1916 at Milk River, Alberta. She lived at Whitefish, Montana and had written a book on the family history called "A Meadowlark For Anna", dedicated to her mother "Anna Wall" sister of my father, Henry Wall. Anna Violet passed away on September 16, 1997 at Whitefish, Montana and was buried at Kelso, Washington.

Violet and Olie had 3 children as follows:

1. Dennis W. Erdman (1942- Married Jo Ann Calkins (0000-<A-1> Bret Wayne Erdman (0000-

<A-2> Mikki Kathleen Erdman (0000- Married____Chandler (live at Kelso, Washington)

<A-3> Robin Erdman (0000- Married ____ Hall

Dennis 2nd marriage to Linda Kessler.

- 2. Thomas Don Erdman (1945-1968) Married Christina Boldt (0000-<A-1> Kimberly Ann Erdman (1967- born at Longview, Washington.
- 3. Janice Elaine Erdman (1953- Married Gerald Brenner (1946-Janice was born on July 9, 1953. Gerald Brenner born on October 17, 1946. They were married on March 29, 1974 at Longview, Washington. Later they divorced.

Janice and Gerald have 2 children as follows:

<A-1> Thomas Lee Brenner born October 16, 1974 at Longview, Washington.

<A-2> Jason Jacob Brenner (0000-

Contributors of the above Sproed family include the great, granddaughter of Karl Sproed's brother, Herman Fredrick Sproed 33

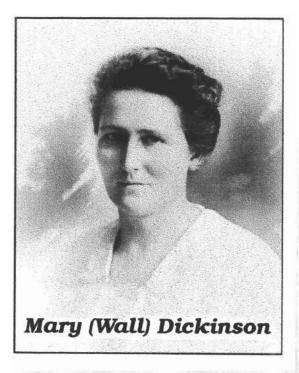
(1875-1958), Denise Ann Merritt, of Yakima, Washington and Harold Donald Bundy with his extensive LDS Pedigree Charts and the Family Group Records.

5th child of 8 of Peter Wall and Mary Buller. Mary Wall (1876-1945) Married James Dickinson (1867-1930)

Mary was born on March 17, 1876 in the Crimea, she came to America with her parents at the age of 2 years.

Later she married James Dickinson who was born in Missouri. James was a railroad engineer for the Great Northern Railroad. Later they lived in Lewiston Idaho.

James died of Brights disease. Later years Mary Wall lived with her son George at Salem, Oregon and died at his place on June 7, 1945. Mary Wall and James Dickinson had



Mary Wall and James Dickinson had 3 children as follows:

- 1. George Dickinson (1906-1980) 2. Elizabeth Dickinson (1908-0000)
- 3. Sara Jane Dickinson (1912-0000)

1st child of 3 of Mary Wall and James Dickinson George T. Dickinson (1906-1980) Married Alma Jacobson (0000-

George was a well known SDA minister, he held the funeral service for Aunt Elizabeth Wall and for my son Raymond which was only a few days apart.

He and Alma lived in southern California and had 1 son.

1. Thomas Dickinson MD (0000-Married Sandra (0000 Tom and Samdra have 4 children as follows:

<A-1> Marcie Dickinson (1963-<A-2> John Dickinson (1965-<A-3> Sonja Dickinson (1967-<A-4> Mark Dickinson (1969-



2nd child of 3 of Mary Wall and James Dickinson Elizabeth Dickinson (1908-0000) Married Albert Satterlee(1905-1981)

Elizabeth and Albert had 3 children as follows: 1. Mary Elizabeth Satterlee (1937- Married William Witzell (0000-<A-1> Katherine Witzell (1964-

- <A-2> Hans G. Witzell (1969-
- 2. Roberta Satterlee (1939- Married Richard Cole (0000-<A-1> Ronald Theodore Cole (1960-<A-2> James Douglas Cole (1965-

3. Janet E. Satterlee (1941- Married Kenneth H Noel (0000 <A-1> Marta Elizabeth Noel (0000 <A-2> Monte Alan Noel (0000)

Janet and Kenneth were married by George T. Dickinson Attending the bride were Mary Witzell, Roberta Cole and Claudia Kolpacoff daughter of Al Kolpackoff, a former employee of ours at "Coral Products Inc."

3rd child of 3 of Mary Wall and James Dickinson Sara Jane Dickinson (1912-0000) Married Lee Burke (0000-Sara died in an automobile accident.

6th child of 8 of Peter Wall and Mary Buller Margaret Wall (1878-1937) Married Peter Wedel (1871-1950)

Margaret was born on July 15, 1878 in the Crimea. She came to America at the young age of 6 months with her parents. It is believed that about age 16 she married Peter Wedel in North Dakota. Peter Wedel was the 6th child of 6 of Henry Wedel and Maria Wedel of the Wedel Connection. After marriage they moved to Idaho for a while. Later they followed brother Peter C. to Montana and bought a ranch near Missoula.

Margaret Wall and Peter Wedel farmed near Missoula but did not get along very well, they lived apart from time to time.

Peter was living with his daughter Mamie before he passed away. Margaret knowing the end was near patched up their differences and made things right with him before he died.

After Peter died, Margaret went to work for Charlie Quast as a cook and were soon married. Margaret and Charlie Quast owned and operated a large dairy on Grant Creek near Missoula and supplied milk to the city markets.



Margaret's youngest child, Bill Wedel, was a very dedicated AFL Union organizer, and rabel rouser, this was his life. In Portland, Oregon at a Union meeting, Bill was severely shot by someone trying to break a union strike. Bill was hospitalized for sometime but eventually went back to his Union work.

Margaret died from an accidental fall on March 16, 1937. This left daughter Mamie with step father, Charlie Quast to continue to operate the dairy. Meanwhile Mamie's husband, Howard also died and after both deaths, Mamie then married her step father, Charlie Quast.

Time past on and Charlie Quast died leaving Mamie the entire ranch and dairy. In late fall of 1947, my father and I had left the farm in Saskatchewan and were driving in the little red Jeep to our new location on Vancouver Island. We stopped at Missoula, Montana to visit with Mamie. She was a very gracious lady. My father and Mamie were old friends. She took us on a tour of Missoula, including the famous cattle "Stockyards".

After Charlie's death, Mamie then married one of the ranch hands by the name of Art Charbeneou an alcoholic (they say he was a bum). Mamie kept the dairy in operation for many more years until retirement. Mamie died in 1978 and was buried at Florence, Montana.

Margaret Wall and Peter Wedel had 3 children as follows:

1. Baby died in infancy

2. Mamie Wedel (1896-1978)

3. Bill Wedel (b. abt 1899-0000)

Mamie Wedel (1896-1978) 1st married Harold Neal (0000-1937) 2nd marriage Charlie Quast (0000-0000) 3rd marriage Art Charbeneou (0000-0000)

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Mamie was 15 years of age when she married Harold Neal. Harold was born in England and had lived in Canada for a while before coming to Missoula.

Mamie and first husband Harold Neal had 3 children as follows:

1. Howard Neal born April 5, 1914 in Missoula & died (0000)

2. Helen Neal born July 5, 1917 in Missoula

3. Vera Neal born October 22, 1922 in Missoula & died (0000)

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1st child of 3 of Mamie Wedel and Harold Neal Howard Neal (1914- Married Gladys Thurston (0000-

Howard took up farming at first, but then operated a body and fender shop in Missoula. Howard and Gladys have 3 children as follows:

<A-1> Harold (Butch) Neal (0000<A-2> Virginia Neal (0000<A-3> Bruce Neal (0000-

2nd child of 3 of Mamie Wedel and Harold Neal Helen Neal (1917- Married _____ Gray (0000-0000)

No children:

During world War 11, Helen delivered milk on a route for Charlie Quast. She also lived with aunt Elizabeth Wall in San Francisco for 3 or 4 months when Elizabeth was employed as a cook for the Dollar Steamship Company. Helen did not like the city life so she returned to Montana.

3rd child of 3 of Marie Wedel and Harold Neal Vera Neal (1922-0000) Married Al Lindberg (0000-0000)

2nd marriage to Floyd Herrin (0000-

Vera and Floyd had 1 son as follows:

<A-1> William Herrin (0000- Married Linda _____(0000-William is employed as head custodian for the college in Dillon, Montana. Linda is working on the family tree. 7th child of 8 of Peter Wall and Mary Buller. Elizabeth Wall (1881-1972)

Elizabeth was born on January 22, 1881 in Parker, Dakota Territory. Her parent's at the time were successful farmers but when she was only three years old her father, Peter died suddenly at the age of 45, leaving her mother, Mary, with five young children and another one on the way.

Their lives changed with his death, and where they had known only happy times, life became a struggle for survival. As Elizabeth and her sisters grew up, they found work on neighboring farms & other occupations. Elizabeth was of a very independent nature and did some traveling on her own.

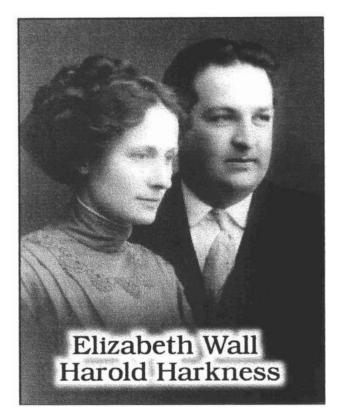
It is unknown at this time how she came to the West Coast. It is possible that she heard reports from Cornelius or from my Dad who already were or had been in the Bay Area. The 1915 World's Fair was held on Treasure Island in San Francisco and she had several souvenirs including a pillow top that she had kept and our daughter, Catherine now has.

Elizabeth had graduated from nurses aid training at Fort Steil, Washington. Sometime around 1919 she lived at Medical Lake, Washington, near Spokane, where she worked in the Sanitarium there.

It was during this time that she was briefly married to a Harold Harkness. She always used to tell us that she just got married "to see what it was all about".

Married life did not agree with her and she said that he squandered her money and drank alcohol.

He was Irish and may have been more of a typical fun loving Irishman than suited her serious and hard working nature.



All those years later she would still get upset to recall how he had taken \$1,500.00 of her money and spent it without her permission. After they were divorced she took back her own name and never married again. There were no children.

We know from old postcards she had kept, that she lived in a place called White Bear, Minnesota in 1921 & had previously lived in Saint Paul, Minnesota

Many of her years were spent in San Francisco where she worked at one time for the Folgers, who owned the coffee company by that name. At this time she was a housekeeper and cook. She also worked for a time for the Dollar Steamship Company, also as a cook. Later on she was employed by some people by the name of Shragge who owned clothing stores. She stayed on as their housekeeper for many years. At that time she kept an apartment on 1200 Octavia Street. She enjoyed living in the city where she was able to take a street car to wherever she wanted to go, it was her home town.

Later on the Shragges purchased a summer home on the Peninsula in Atherton and Elizabeth moved there as a permanent housekeeper and caretaker. The family would use this home mostly for weekends. She used to tell us that when she took the job, which was mostly cooking, she told Mrs. Shragge that she was only a plain cook and was not sure about being able to provide fancy meals for entertaining that they planned to do. Mrs. Shragge said "That is alright, just use fancy serving dishes". It must have worked well as Elizabeth stayed on until she retired.

She then bought a nice trailer home in a park at 3980 El Camino Real in Palo Alto and lived there for the rest of her life. She seemed to enjoy living alone and often said she never regretted not having a husband or children. She was very frugal and continued saving her money, never buying anything much except food.

I remember once wanting to take her shopping and urging her to buy a new dress, but she insisted that she didn't need one as she already had dresses. So she did, but they were all 40 years old or more! However she always looked neat and kept herself looking nice, using a little rouge on her cheeks and her hair done. She usually wore white bobby socks and wore a hat and gloves when she went out.

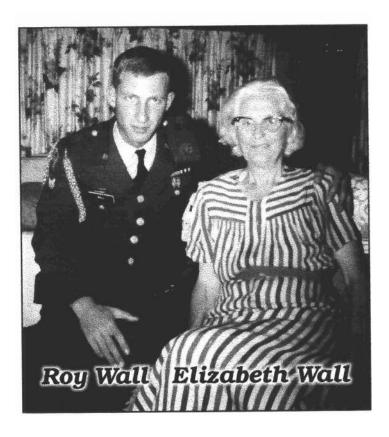
We saw quite a lot of her during this time, as we had moved to San Jose from Canada. When she would have something that needed repair she would write a note and invite us to come for dinner and we would go and after having a lovely meal - for she was an excellent cook - I would fix whatever it was that needed repair. I remember once I had mended something that required pulling out a few rusty old nails and to save time I threw them under the trailer. Of course she asked me where the nails were and I had to crawl under the trailer to retrieve them! And got a lecture as well on "waste not, want not".

Every month she went to the Bank of America in Palo Alto to make sure the interest on her savings account was posted.

I explained to her that it would be posted automatically but she did not trust the bank so wanted to make sure that it was done.

One month for some reason it was not, and she became very upset at the bank manager and shook her cane at him and threatened him.

I am sure she created quite a scene but did not have any further trouble over her account!



She kept a safety deposit box at the bank and I went in with her once as she always liked to check on her things and I saw that all she had in the box besides her will was some kleenex and some rubber bands. She said "one never knows when you might need a rubber band or a kleenex".

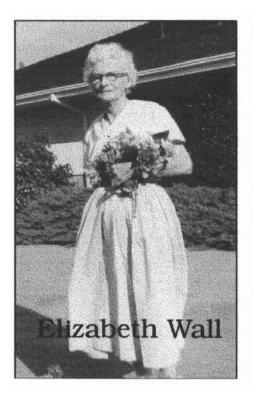
Elizabeth kept a small nickel plated revolver under her pillow. I was concerned that she would hurt herself or even kill some innocent person, but she assured me that she practiced regularly. Heaven help any burglar or late unexpected company!

Elizabeth was a strong and healthy person and lived alone until she had a sudden heart attack at the age of 91. As far as I know she was never sick and still was able to do all her own housework, cooking and shopping. Her trailer house was always spic and span with lovely plants in large containers around the terraced entry. Elizabeth was taken to the Stanford Medical Center after the heart attack, someone called us and we went right away to see her. She was able to visit but seemed very tired. She passed away the next day which was October 20, 1972 and was buried in the St. Helena cemetery in St. Helena, California.

Quote: by my daughter Catherine:

"I had the pleasure of being given Aunt Elizabeth's wedding ring after she died. Even though she was only married a short time she always kept her ring. The ring is a beautiful yet simple thin gold band, which I always wore on my right hand since her death.

When I myself was married, my only desire for a ring was to simply switch the ring to my left hand. I have always worn it with great pride and consider it a great privilege to have it. The ring itself must be at least 100 years old, and I treasure it greatly."



MY ONE LITTLE ROOM

I know that they pity me, many a time, My friends with a house on the hill, They imagine how lonely the stairway I climb, To the room that is lonlier still.

But oh! they don't know when they pity me so, And talk of my terrible doom, Of the peace and the rest and the quiet so blest, That I find in my one little room.

My book will be waiting - the book I let fall, And there is the page and the place. I never seem to miss riches at all, With one perfect rose in a vase.

And there is a chair and a table right there, And a lamp to brighten the gloom. The world hurries by, but I never care, why? I'm at peace in my one little room.

Written by Elizabeth Wall

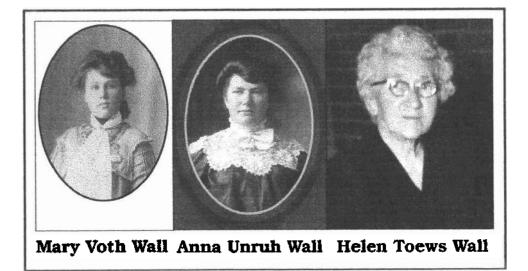
The Henry Peter Wall Family (Father & Mother)

8th child of 8 of Peter Wall & Mary Buller

Henry Peter Wall was born near Sioux Falls, South Dakota on June 23, 1884 and died December 7, 1959, he is buried at Duncan B. C. Mother Anna Unruh was born on June 4, 1882 at Parker South Dakota and died on August 21, 1945 and was buried at the SDA Botany cemetery, Love, Saskatchewan on August 24, 1945.

Henry Wall married 3 times as follows:

1st marriage to Mary Voth 2nd marriage to Anna Unruh (mother) 3rd marriage to Helen Penner

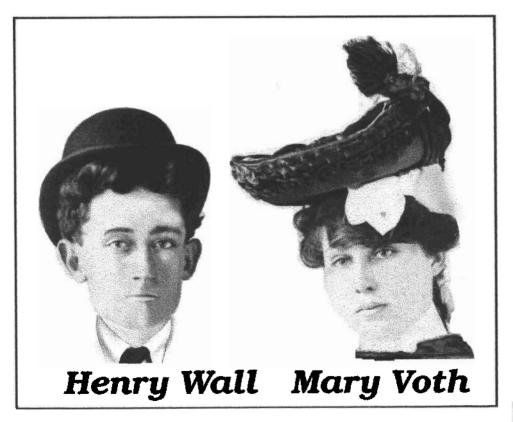


Father seemed to have no good memories of his childhood. One would have thought that being the youngest and with three older sisters that he would have had lots of attention but he only could recall being mistreated by them. He said that they resented him being born after their father had died because it only added to their mother's burden. Memories can sometimes be selective so maybe he was being too hard on them, but that is the way he told it.

He left home at an early age, probably in his teens. This was not unusual at that time - many young men were on their own at 14 or 15 and he always said he had to bring himself up as he had no father. He was a restless and adventuresome person who liked to be on the move. He did a lot of traveling, most of it on horseback. I remember Dad telling about a little incident when he was about 13 or 14 years of age. He went out to explore the nearest town, Jamestown. He felt like he was now grown up and could carry on like the local cowboys. He strode down the street, clanking his boots on the wooden sidewalk and stopped in front of the first saloon he saw.

Dad had only gone through the 4th grade in school and his reading needed at bit of improvement. He looked at the sign on the saloon door which he thought said "NO MANNERS ALLOWED", so he strolled inside, looked around and then started pounding on the bar and demanded a drink. The next thing he remembered was being thrown through the swinging front door and out onto the street. He tried to get up, he thought sure that his neck and shoulder were broken. An older man came by, helped him up and pointed out that the sign said "NO MINORS ALLOWED".

While in Carrington, North Dakota, he met a girl by the name of Mary Voth and the two fell madly in love with all the intensity of a first romance. She was a pretty girl and appears very young in the pictures that we have. My Dad said that they ran off and left for California together, probably without her father's consent. It is not known whether Mary kept in touch with her father or whether her kin ever knew what happened to her after she left Carrington.





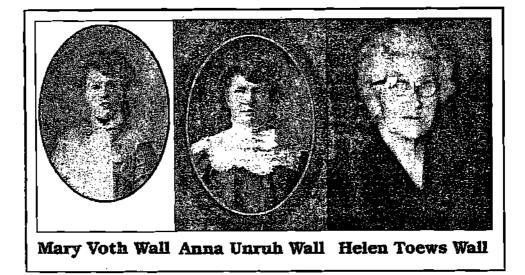
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Cornelius Wall, who was father's nephew though he was one year older, lived in the San Rafael, California area and it was to his place that they went, but just how they got there is uncertain probably by train. Because of Mary's age they were unable to get married without her parent's consent and he always told me that they ended up just getting a marriage license and hanging it on the wall.

A baby son was born, but tragedy soon struck. Mary died when the baby was only a few weeks old. Dad always told me that she had "consumption". In those days that seemed to be a popular diagnosis that is often recorded as the cause of death. We do not know the baby's name but traditionally the first born son would be called after the father so most probably it was Henry. His destiny was short lived in any case as he died when only a few months old, Dad said from "teething", but no doubt it could have been from any number of childhood illnesses.

Henry was devastated and even in his late years would become quite emotional when talking about that part of his life. It is with great regret that I did not listen to his stories about those early days when he was so many times eager to tell about them. It was apparent that Mary Voth was the love of his life and he probably never really got over the loss of both wife and child.

Although I have made a search of the records of births and deaths for that time and place, none have been found for Mary Voth or the child. We are not certain where they lived but think it was in the Napa or St. Helena area.

When the big earthquake of 1906 hit San Francisco Dad was milking cows on a large dairy in Stockton, he now had had enough of California and decided to go to Montana where his eldest brother, Peter C. Wall had been living for several years.

On his arrival he found that they had visitors - grandmother Eva Dirksen nee Unruh & daughter Anna (our mother) and Eva's two youngest boys, Toby age 12 and Willie age 10. Eva & Peter C.'s wife, Anna Pauline, were sisters. The Dirksens and Unruhs were old friends and neighbors in South Dakota before they moved up to Canada and so mother and father knew each other as children.

Anna was already 24 years old, long past the age when girls were expected to marry, her two older sisters had husbands and she thought she was not as pretty as they were. Along came Henry, the handsome and dashing young man she had heard so much about and he was very much alone. She gave him the sympathy and comfort that he needed. In an almost exact replay of his first elopement, Henry soon had Anna agreeing to get married and the two left, again without permission, and headed for Carrington, North Dakota near where his brother Frank was living. They were married by a County Judge on November 8, 1906 with no family members present. Interestingly there are some discrepancies on their marriage license, a copy of which I obtained from Foster County Records in Carrington. It stated that they were resident's of the County and of course they were not. Also mother's age was actually 24, and not 22 years.

Was this a matter of a careless entry by the clerk or a reluctance on mother's part to admit how old she really was? Remember in that day a girl was considered an old maid if they were still single at the age of 20! And Henry was 22. We can only speculate!

Grandmother Eva Dirksen Unruh returned to Rosthern, Sask. with the remaining two young boys and no doubt had some explaining to do about the whereabouts of Anna.

As it turned out the newlyweds soon followed, having no means of support anyway and since Anna had her own dress shop in Rosthern, was anxious to return and take up where she had left off.

The Unruhs kept a large boarding house in Rosthern, so there was room enough to move in with her new husband. Inevitably, this led to some very troubled times for Dad and Mother.

Having run off with their daughter without permission, it was to be expected that the Unruhs did not welcome this new son-in-law, who looked like a drifting cowboy, with open arms.



He had no occupation and little schooling, whereas their son Cornelius was educated and well established, Cornelius studied law and real estate and had his own office just a few miles away in Hague.

Anna was a very talented seamstress, taking orders for dresses and hats which she sold in her shop. Her sisters, Mary & Louise assisted her with sewing and sales from time to time.

In October of 1907, Anna gave birth to a baby daughter, Edna Evangeline, but this did not lessen tension in the household and the relationship with the family did not improve.



Dad always told me that mother-in-law Eva, was a very domineering and bossy woman and tried to run the lives of all of the children, even though they were adults. He said that she forbade Anna to have intimate relations with him, though how that rule would be enforced, he did not say.

I think that Anna and all of the other girls were very much intimidated by their mother, for she seemed to have some kind of power over them. It is interesting to note that most of the daughters, though they later married, remained childless. At that time the Unruhs were of the Mennonite Brethren faith.

During a quarrel between Anna's father, Peter Unruh and Dad, things got very violent and Peter took an axe and threatened to kill him. Father admitted that he then hit his father-in-law as hard as he could, taking out some of his teeth and things being completely out of control, someone called the sheriff and placed him under arrest.

Being that Cornelius represented the law in the area as a Justice of the Peace, things were not looking very good for father at this point. He was taken to jail to await charges the next day. But all was not lost as the local sheriff who was also the jailkeeper did not like the Unruh family and especially did not like Cornelius. In the morning the sheriff brought in a large breakfast, set it down and announced that he would be leaving for an hour or so as he had business to attend to uptown. Dad put his hand on the cell door and to his surprise found it unlocked. He cautiously stepped out of the jail cell and took a look outside where to his astonishment he found his own horse saddled and tied up to the front post! He lost no time in jumping on and made his escape. It is not known what became of that sheriff but it's a pretty sure bet that he had to look for another job.

It's not known how Dad's horse and saddle arrived at the jail house that morning, but it's quite possible that our mother and a friend may have helped arrange the transportation. Knowing mother I am sure she would not have liked to have her new husband up for trial and sent to jail, she'd rather have him leave town quickly.

Henry headed for the Montana border and then continued drifting along all the way back down to California. He did not try to get in touch with Anna and seemed able to put his marriage and child out of his mind altogether. Just what emotional turmoil poor Anna was going through is lost in the pages of time. She continued living with her parents and kept running her dress shop.

It seems that father ended up in Stockton again and found work at a dairy farm and although he visited Cornelius and other relatives in Napa from time to time, he remained in the Stockton area as far as we know.

Several years went by during which there was no communication between Henry and Anna. It seems that Dad pretty much kept to himself, at least I do not recall hearing otherwise. He was, however, a very social person who made friends easily, but we have had no stories handed down about this time of his life.

Meanwhile, back at Rosthern, changes were taking place. An evangelist preacher had come to town and converted the whole Unruh family to a new religion - Seventh Day Adventist. Many were being baptized, Anna among them, but the preacher on counseling her discovered that she had a daughter but no husband. When she was asked about the whereabouts of the father, she confessed that she had no idea where he was as they had parted company seven years ago, shortly after the birth of the baby.

She was suddenly filled with guilt and remorse and decided that it was time to at least try to seek a reconciliation. So mother began writing letters to all the relatives that she thought may have some idea where Henry was or even if he was still alive. That is how it happened that one day a letter arrived at Napa, addressed to Henry Wall and in the care of Cornelius. Dad had always kept in touch with Cornelius and so he was able to send the letter on. When Dad received the letter he was at first angry as it brought back a lot of bitter memories and feelings that he had thought were behind him. He threw the letter away but kept the picture that was enclosed of his little girl, Edna, now seven years old.

Of course the letter stirred up all kinds of emotions and he kept taking out the picture and looking at it and finally showed it to the man he was working for and asked his advice.

He was encouraged to go ahead and make a trip up to Canada and settle things one way or another and at least see the daughter even if a reconciliation was not possible. His employer told him that if things did not work out in Canada, he would have his job waiting for him if he wanted it.



So off Henry went, with many apprehensions and mixed feelings, not at all sure he wanted to get back into the Unruh family, but curious enough to see Anna and especially to see his child. This time he went by train.

When he arrived at Rosthern he had a much better reception than previously. But when Anna wanted him to take up where they had left off and move back in to the boardinghouse with her parents, he adamantly refused and made it clear that the only way that he would consider getting back together would be if they would move away from her family and start over.

So she agreed to sell the dress shop and they decided to go to Macrorie where several friends and acquaintances were farming. This was a radical change in lifestyle for Anna because the Unruhs were fairly well to do and she was not used to "roughing it". There wasn't much of a town or anything else in Macrorie and people were barely scratching out a living. Land was hilly and the soil full of rocks.

Dad worked for another farmer for a while and then took up a homestead. The house that they had on this farm was partly built right into the hill. Building was often done this way at that time to provide insulation from heat and cold. It seems from memories related by older family members that the family also lived in the town of Macrorie part of the time so that the children could attend school. Education was important to Anna. Her brothers all had professional careers or were in business of some kind. She could probably see that farming was not an easy life and hoped for something better for the children. There was not much opportunity to start another dress shop in this community as there wasn't money or much of a need for pretty clothes. She always managed to make a nice and comfortable home for Henry and the children wherever they lived and under all kinds of circumstances.

Despite many hardships several years went by in this location and it seems as though Henry was able to settle down to being a family man. Perhaps he had "sown all his wild oats" and was ready for a less adventuresome life.

Just as well, for the house was soon full of children, with the 7th one (me) born in 1926! One child before me had died at birth.

But soon the wanderlust struck again as several farmers went to explore the Peace River area in Alberta and returned with tales of better land and milder weather. He decided to move and put the farm up for sale but had no offers. Several years of drought had lowered the value of the land.

While attending a camp meeting Edna who by this time was a young lady, met a man by the name of Mr. Krutz and though he was much older than Edna, he was quite smitten by her. He had been looking for someone to manage his farm in Hendon over by Quill Lake and he convinced Dad to take on the job. Since they had been looking for a way to move, this seemed a good plan for both of them.

Everything was loaded into boxcars for the journey by train and there was much excitement. The Krutz farm met all their expectations as there was a nice two story house and a big red barn. Rolling hills covered with trees seemed like the garden of Eden after the drought scorched land they had left.

Some of the children were enrolled in the school. My sister Bernice, remembers completing her 8th grade here. But another move was in the wind. Was this because things did not work out as my father managing the farm or maybe Mr. Krutz had marriage to Edna on his mind. Or was it just Dad's restless nature stirring again? Whatever the reason, they left Hendon after only one year and were on the road once again.

Box cars were rented and loaded up again, this no small job. All the horses, cows, chickens, farm machinery and furniture had to be taken along for another train trip. This time to the White Fox area where father had heard of good land available. I can vividly remember riding with father in one of the boxcars. It wasn't very far from Hendon, a shorter distance than the previous trip, and they had lots of practice at moving by then!

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Homesteads were still being offered by the Government for just a filing fee of \$10.00. All that was required was that you had to build some kind of a structure and reside on the property for 5 years, after which you would be given title to the 160 acre parcel or 1/4 section as it was called. Quite an incentive!

Dad went to Nipawin which at that time was the town that was the furthest north. After that just Indian reservations. The railroad stopped at Nipawin. He needed to find a place for the family to live while he decided where to file a claim for land so on hearing about a family who wanted to move into the town of

Nipawin, he was able to rent their farm. It was about twelve miles from town however, and there was no school within traveling distance. This was the "White's Place".

When we arrived in Nipawin we stayed at mother's cousins, the Penners, until we were settled in our new place, which was a large two story house overlooking the White Fox River. This was a great improvement over life at Macrorie and soon my parents wrote to our old friends, the John Peters, urging them to come. They still were living near our old home there. It wasn't long before they did arrive and they also rented a farm nearby. Schools were too far away, so the only education for the children during this time was by correspondence course. We lived at White's Place for about three years.

Then Dad filed for another homestead, this one 6 1/2 miles north west of a tiny place called Love. This would be the final Saskatchewan home and the last place mother would live.

I remember going along with Dad to see the place that was to be our new home. It was covered with thick brush and trees, there was no road and he had a hard time getting through with the team of horses and had to stop many times and clear brush out of the way. It was almost impossible to turn the horses around. There was no land cleared, it was all poplar trees and tall spruce trees.

The thought of having our own place again made these obstacles seem as minor problems that could easily be overcome and it wasn't long before help arrived in the form of a "work bee" of other settlers. This was the custom in those days, as everyone had to depend on his neighbor. With no power tools, many hand were needed and if you could swing a hammer or wield an axe, you were soon put to work.

Trees were cut down, branches cut off and bark peeled off to make logs. A house was built and then a barn. Plaster was made to fill in the spaces between the logs with straw and fresh cow manure. This is what everyone used and it worked very well. Later a second story was added out of sawed lumber. Now the real work would begin...clearing the land to plant crops. Some people used oxen to pull the plow and other farm machinery, but we had horses - they were easier to handle, and my dad was a horseman from way back. The land being virgin soil was very productive, it needed no fertilizer.

The long days of sunshine made things grow almost before your eyes...Nature's way of making up for the Winter that would start before Fall had time to be enjoyed! My Dad planted wheat and oats. The first few years there would be little grain to sell, but the wheat was ground into flour and some coarsely ground for cereal and the oats fed the horses and cattle.

When I think about it now, I realize how hard Dad and Mother worked just to keep us all fed and sheltered. We were poor, but since no one told us, we didn't know, and we always considered that we were so much better off than most people that we knew.

The winter in northern Saskatchewan is not for wimps. It starts early and lasts sometimes until late April or even May. The settlers soon learned to put up lots of wood, and then a little more. Everyone burned wood. It was plentiful and the price was right, if you didn't count the blisters. We had an "air-tight" heater in the middle of the main room, as most people did, and a big old cook stove in the kitchen. Kids were expected to keep the wood box filled.

I've wondered many times how father "stuck it out" way up north after he had spent so many years in California. After all, there was plenty of land to be had around the Stockton area in those days. It was all farm land, though not so much grain as it was orchards and dairy farms. It was beautiful then, sparsely populated, and a climate hard to beat. Could it be that he was unable to separate the place from the loss of his first love, Mary and the baby son that he had to bury there? He never spoke of it, but then I didn't ask.

Other settlers were moving in and so the need for a school became apparent. As was the custom, another building bee was held and soon a log one room school was opened in 1933, just in time for me to start first grade. Dad was one of the trustees on the school board.

Father loved music and could play the fiddle, banjo and harmonica. I don't know how he happened to learn, I'm sure he had no music lessons, but he always had a violin and did not need much encouragement to strike up a tune. Woe to any of us kids that dare to touch his "bow", a very valued item and not easy to replace at the time! His people from way back were musically inclined so I suppose he just came by the talent naturally. He mostly played gospel music but probably would have preferred something a little livelier, but Anna was very religious and did not approve of such worldly music. Mother was brought up in the Mennonite Brethren faith and then after becoming an Adventist, was even more fervent in her strict beliefs. She followed the churches teachings to the letter and Was perhaps too zealous, though well meaning. Father was by nature a fun loving fellow so I am sure it was often hard for him to live up to such high standards.

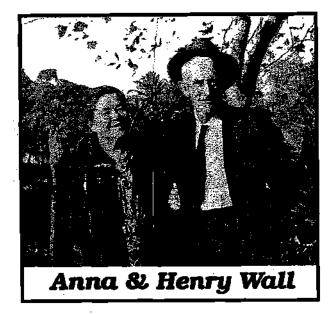
Nevertheless he remained a Seventh Day Adventist until he died. He had, after all, been brought up in that faith and so it seemed natural for him, though often hard to live up to Anna's expectations.

One of mother's dreams was to have a proper church, meetings were being held in homes. There were quite a few Adventist families in the area - the Peters, Schultz and Funks, were some of the names. Being of a very determined nature she went to work raising money and getting building materials donated until at last her dream was realized and a little white church was built on two acres of donated land. It was here in the church yard that mother was buried eight years later.

Life on the farm for my parents was mostly related to raising food. There was little cash around but we always ate well. Practically everything was provided by the garden, fields, chickens, turkeys, cows, sheep and goats. Summer and fall was a busy time for mother and she lined the cellar shelves with hundreds of jars of canned food. Wild blueberries, raspberries, saskatoons, chokecherries and strawberries were made into jams, jellies and syrups and some were canned for fruit. Potatoes and other root vegetables were stored in bins in the cellar as well as big crocks of sauerkraut. Along with all the butter, cream, milk and eggs we could use, there was no reason to go hungry.

Mother sewed most of our clothes on the her trusty old Singer that she had brought with her from Rosthern. She also did a lot of sewing for neighbors and could take almost any old garment and remake it into something just like new.

By 1938 I was the only one left at home with my parents. Edna was married and lived nearby on a farm, Naomi was married and living on Vancouver Island, Joe had drowned in a tragic accident, Bernice was married and living in the U.S. and Warren, was on his own. All of these years and stories are told elsewhere.



Mother's battle with cancer lasted three years. After she was gone the house seemed big and empty, no longer a home with the fragrance of fresh baked bread and the kettles simmering on the stove or the order and routine that had been such a part of our lives.

We managed to get through the harvest that fall with the help of neighbors and also another relentless winter, but it seemed longer and lonelier now. And then one day a letter came from Dad's brother Frank's wife, Anna in California. She was playing the role of matchmaker, saying that her sister Helen was widowed and would make a good mate for father.

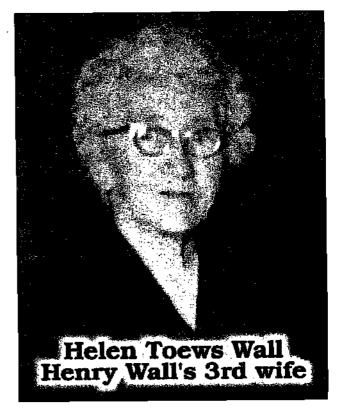
Letters went back and forth. He wrote to Helen, who was living in Los Angeles at this time and asked her if she would be willing to come up to Saskatchewan and renew old acquaintances as they had not seen each other since childhood. She must have been lonely too, for some time later in the summer she arrived, bag and baggage.

I was not too pleased with this arrangement. Still grieving the loss of mother, and like a typical teen-ager, thinking father was surely too old for love anyway. But they seemed to be comfortable together and he lost no time rushing her off to the Justice of the Peace to make it legal.

The harvest had been fairly good that year and so I convinced Dad that farming would be much easier if we would buy a tractor.

He surprised me by agreeing but said that he had heard that a jeep could do about the same work and it would also provide transportation so we wouldn't have to drive a team of horses everywhere.

I lost no time in taking him up on his suggestion and off we went to the little town of White For to buy a shiny new, red jeep.



Neither of us had ever driven a car but I was not going to let a little detail like that stand in my way, so after the dealer showed me a few basics such as clutch, accelerator and brake, we took off on the 13 mile trip home. The fact that there were few cars on those country roads helped because admittedly my driving was a little erratic. But we felt so free, we had made a step into the modern world! My father never did learn to drive.

Things went along fairly well between the newlyweds, despite my often underhanded tricks to cool the romance, but when Winter arrived, Helen could not quit shivering and was hardly able to leave the stove. No one had prepared her for the shock of 40 degrees below zero weather. After all she had hardly ever even seen snow in her life. Not to mention the primitive way we lived - no electricity or indoor plumbing or telephone.

Sometime before Christmas Helen decided that this was no life for her and Dad bought her a one way ticket on the train back to California. The parting was amicable enough. He was tired of hearing her complaining anyway.

I was secretly glad she was gone. Dad was getting to be a pretty good cook and it seemed more relaxed with just the two of us. Now that we had the jeep we could get into town more often and since I had discovered movies, I made the 24 mile trip into Nipawin at least once a week, sometimes more often. There was an ice skating rink in town and I would pick up a girl I knew and spend the afternoon. That just about covered our social life as Dad and I had kind of given up church. I guess without the spiritual strength of Anna the old Henry was making a comeback.

Winter at last turned into Spring and this time we had mechanical means to put the crops in. I used the jeep for everything pulling the plow and seeder and harrows, it worked great. But a farmer I was not. Dad was getting restless and after harvest was over he admitted that he had had enough of farming and he wanted me to take over the farm and marry "Fat Alice". All he wanted out of it was a share of the crop and to leave Saskatchewan.

I knew I didn't want to farm either, just wasn't cut out for it, but we weren't quite ready to make a decision about our future. A neighbor, Mr. Kowalski offered to buy the land, he owned the quarter section right next to us. Sounded good, we were thinking it over but decided to wait until we had at least looked around a bit before we cut all our ties to familiar ground.

Warren and Naomi were both living on Vancouver Island, both married with families so after selling all of our livestock we locked up the place and took off in the jeep, heading for B.C. Dad was happiest on the move. We stopped and visited relatives in Montana and other places, he was always eager to hit the road again. When we reached Vancouver Island we thought we had landed in Paradise. Everything so green and lush and such big trees the like we had never seen or even imagined! We knew then that there was no going back. Dad gave me Power of Attorney and I boarded the train to go and take Mr. Kowalski up on his offer. This was January, and if I had second thoughts about leaving Saskatchewan, they were soon dispelled when that frigid air hit me as I got off the train in Nipawin!

We got \$4,000. for our land. The rest of our belongings, I just gave away. I was feeling quite magnaminous at the time, with such a sum of money and actually having something besides holes in my pockets.

When I got back to Duncan, B.C. Dad bought a small trailer that was parked on Warren's property for him to live in and I made arrangements to remodel a barn that was in a large field below his house and subsequently made it into a nice little home for myself.

But the road was calling and we were eager to make up for all the years of isolation we had had so we mapped out a plan to tour the coastline and took off in the jeep down U.S. Highway 1 heading for Los Angeles.

There we were, just me and my Dad, we had no radio, driving along for hours and days and he always wanted to tell me stories about his early life and how he had traveled this land on horseback and of all his adventures, but with the impatience of youth I had no time nor interest in any of it. It doesn't need to be said that I would greatly treasure those stories today!

Before we left Duncan, Dad had received several letters from Helen. She had heard we had sold the farm and was sorry that the marriage had not worked out and wanted to try again. One of our destinations on this trip was to go down and see her and help pack up her things and she would come up later on the train. Of course Dad, being by his own admission, a pushover where women were concerned, paid for both the movers and another train ticket.

During this on again - off again relationship, Helen came and went many times. When she was back in his life she took good care of Dad and seemed very dedicated. But soon she would become dissatisfied and want to leave again. I think he spent most of the money from the farm on these comings and goings.

Helen would have liked him to move to California with him, where the weather was more to her liking, as she thought the Island was too wet and rainy, but he would not agree. Dad had bought a fairly nice house and had a job working for the city for several years.

Henry Peter Wall and Anna Unruh had 7 children as follows:

1.	Edna Evangeline	Wall	(1907-1977)	
2.	Naomi Ruth	Wall	(1915-1976)	
з.	Joseph Edward	Wall	(1917–1934)	
4.	Ila Bernice	Wall	(1918-	
5.	Baby	Wall	(0000-0000)	died in infancy
.6.	Warren Benjamin	Wall	(1921-1957)	-
7.	Clifford Orvan	Wall	(1926-	

1st child of 7 of Henry Peter Wall and Anna Unruh Edna E. Wall (1907-1977) Married Fred Bente (1909-1959)

My sister Edna was born into an already troubled marriage. Dad recently widowed and having lost his first born son when only a few months old, was a sad and broken man when he by coincidence renewed his acquaintance with mother whom he had known as a child. Anna, was visiting relatives in Montana at the time. She was very sympathetic to father and soon the two ran off and got married without telling anyone. The marriage certificate shows that they had two strangers as witnesses.

It is not hard to imagine that this marriage got off to a rocky start. When the newlyweds had to move in with Anna's parents and some of her siblings, it was a sure recipe for disaster. To add to it, her mother, the matriarch of the home was a determined and demanding woman. Father had already made a bad impression by eloping with Anna and he could hardly expect to be welcomed into this tight knit family with anything more than a cold reserve. Henry had been on his own since his early teens and was not used to being told what to do, especially by a woman.

Soon baby Edna was born, but instead of the birth drawing her parents closer, it seemed to add to the tension and so when she was only a few months old, her father left.

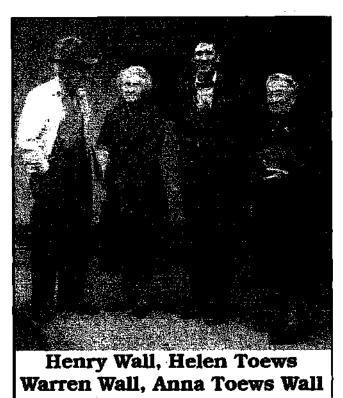
Edna was brought up then, in this large household of adults, but without a father. During these years she was repeatedly told that she must not be alone or play outside by herself because "her father, who was an evil man, would surely come and snatch her".

When she was about seven years old her mother, Anna, got religion and conscience dictated that she find her husband and the father of her child and start the marriage over. Henry was at first reluctant but on receiving a photo of his pretty little daughter whom he had only seen as a baby, he relented and traveled back up to Canada from California to reclaim his marital status. After fracturing his leg, he left this job and sold the house. It was at this period that Helen made her final exit from his life and asked for separation papers. Maybe she thought that everyone's patience was wearing thin. She left him with a cast on his broken leg, and I always wondered why she could not have stayed until he recuperated.

Later he worked as a caretaker for the ice rink in town and at that time he lived in a small trailer which he parked behind the rink.

He liked to be independent and seemed to enjoy doing his own cooking and laundry, refusing help. He had lots of friends in town and could be seen walking uptown most days.

Dad lived a simple life, his needs were few - he would give away anything that he didn't absolutely need. He continued playing his music and would often entertain at the Senior Center, sometimes playing both the fiddle and the harmonica at the same time.



He had a massive stroke at the age of 74 and was unable to speak or communicate in any way and always seemed to be trying to tell us something. It was very difficult to see him like this. Whether this was just part of the deterioration of his mind due to the stroke or whether he really did have something he desperately wanted to say, we'll never know. But it was sad. He remained in this state for about a year, during which time he was in a nursing home. He died on December 7, 1959 and is buried at Duncan.

Helen Toews Wall, father's 3rd wife was born at Parker, South Dakota on May 14, 1889 and died on March 13, 1983 at Hanford, California.

Once more reunited, Henry did not want to repeat past mistakes. He refused to live with Anna's parents as before and insisted on making a new start on their own and so they moved away to become farmers. It was hard for Edna to accept this person who was a stranger to her, as a father. She had been warned about him. The relationship between the two was strained and remained so, even when they were both in their declining years. There was a certain distrust - a wariness.

Despite some difficult times and many moves from one place to another, the marriage settled down. Education was very important to the Unruh family and Edna's mother saw to it that she was enrolled in school, attending the public school at Macrorie through the 7th grade. In 1923 - 24 our parents temporarily moved the family to Battleford where Edna would be able to attend the SDA Academy and the younger children would go to the church school.

Father rented a very large house near the school called "the Mansion". After the school year ended the family went back to the homestead in Macrorie. Edna continued to attend the Academy, living the final year with our Aunt Susie Neufeld and her family. She graduated along with her cousin Agnes Severson in June of 1927.

Following graduation she taught in a little country school in Finlater, Sask. for two years. But she had aspirations to be a nurse and so went out to British Columbia to attend the School of Nursing at Rest Haven - an Adventist Sanitarium and teaching hospital.

Edna completed three years of nurse's training there but after graduation it was discovered that Rest Haven was not an accredited school and so to her bitter disappointment she did not receive the RN degree that she deserved and had worked so hard for.

Rest Haven was a lovely place tucked out on a kind of peninsula near Sidney on Vancouver Island. One would have thought that she looked would have for work somewhere in that area but drew something her back to Saskatchewan and so she returned.



For several years she worked as a nurse doing home care, but never did work in a hospital or clinic. I suppose this was because she did not have her RN degree so she would have had to work as a nurse's aide. I am sure this would have been very discouraging for her.

When she wasn't doing nursing care as a "live in" she stayed at home, dating several young men at various times. There was often rivalry between her and her sister Naomi over boyfriends, one good looking young German in particular by the name of Hans. He was an excellent dancer and could waltz to the strains of the Viennese music that was popular at the time. Years later both girls would still recall how he whirled them around the floor when mother wasn't around of course!

Hans had a friend by the name of Fred Bente who had come over from Germany with him. He introduced Fred to the Walls and soon began to court Edna. By this time Hans decided to go back to Germany, there were rumors of war and Hitler was just coming into power. Hans wrote only once from Germany and said he was joining the Hitler movement - we heard no more after that.

As the romance developed between Edna and Fred it seems that their emotions got out of hand and the next thing Edna knew she was pregnant. She did not want to get married, at least not to Fred, and so confessed her dilemma to her mother.



She got no sympathy there and was told that she must get married and the sooner the better. She was, after all, not a girl anymore, being about 28 years old. Fred was agreeable, he professed his love for her and even claimed to be converted to the faith in order to prove his good intentions.

As a result of all the pressure Edna was under, she suddenly discovered that she was not pregnant any longer.

Father sided with Edna and felt that she should not be forced into a marriage that she did not want. But the SDA preacher had already arrived and he was adamant that it would be a terrible sin should the couple not wed and of course my mother, always trying so hard to follow the churches teaching, agreed. So the marriage took place, despite an unwilling bride. Fred took up a homestead near the Wall farm and the two settled down to farm life and the raising of 6 children. They seemed to be happy enough as the years went by, in spite of having little money or possessions.

The farm did not prosper, Fred was not handy at fixing things and it seemed as though the roof was always leaking and the door falling off it's hinges. A farmer in those days had to be a jack of all trades in order to keep things running. He often got some extra money working on the road or cutting wood. He was a good, hard worker, just not one to be able to make it on a quarter acre of land especially where the weather decided if you would harvest a crop or not. But they got by, no welfare in those days.

Edna delivered many of the babies in the district, but probably did not get paid for it. She was always ready to go at a moments notice to help anyone that needed medical attention. The area that they lived in was quite remote with the only hospital 24 miles away and most people did not have money for doctors or hospitals anyway.

Like her mother, she was deeply religious and studied her Bible diligently. She loved nothing better than to discuss the Scriptures with anyone that came along, and could quote chapter and verse unerringly. The family went to the little white SDA church that her mother was instrumental in having built, all except Fred. He did not object to her fervency but did not care to participate himself. He would hitch up the team of horses for them to drive the buggy or if it was winter, the sleigh.

The Bente home was of logs and did not see much improvement over the years. As most of these pioneer houses in the north country, there was no electricity or running water. They depended on a large garden to supply most of their food, canning as much as they could for the winter. There were the cows for milk, butter and cream as well as cheese and lots of chickens and turkeys.

The children all went to the one room log schoolhouse that I myself attended, all that is except the youngest, Herbie, who came along later when Edna was 44.

One day out of the blue, Murray, the eldest son arrived on our doorstep. He had decided it was time to be out on his own. We weren't quite sure what to do with him as he had no experience, had hardly ever been off the farm. He was brave though, ready for anything, eager and enthusiastic. He stayed with us for several months and then decided that he wanted to join the Air Force.

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I thought this was a good plan and helped him to get accepted. In early 1952 we took him to the RCAF recruitng office in Victoria. As Murray was only 17, I signed the induction papers as his guardian. He was so excited and happy and couldn't wait to tell his parents. However when Edna heard the news she was very upset and objected strenuously to his being in the Air Force. (I still don't know why).

Edna wrote an angry letter to me stating her disapproval and saying I did not have the authority to sign the papers and she was going to get him discharged. True to her word, she did. Later Murray rejoined and made the RCAF his career, staying in until his retirement.

In the winter of 1953 their house burned to the ground and they lost everything, nothing was saved. The family took shelter in the nearby SDA church. The neighbors held a building bee and soon a new frame house was ready. A minister from Moose Jaw came and built cupboards for them and it was quite a nice, large house.

We were living on Vancouver Island during this period and I had a good job as superintendent on a large construction project at Bamberton. The "migration" of the Bente family out to the Island was soon followed by the second son, Arnie and then Fred. All stayed with us at different times so they were not all living with us at once - we only had a small house ourselves.

After Fred had been with us for several months he decided to go back to Saskatchewan and sell the homestead and move the rest of the family out to Duncan, where we lived. They came on the train, bringing with them only what they needed. They rented a house and bought furniture and soon were settled and the children enrolled in school.

Edna never did take up her nursing career again, I guess too many years had gone by and she was busy with the family. Eventually they were able to buy a two story house up on "hospital hill", a good location since it was within walking distance to the stores.

Edna loved to visit. She would usually manage to bring the conversation around to "God". By this time she had shed herself of the Adventist doctrine but was a firm and devout believer, though not connected with any particular church. She enjoyed arguing points of scripture with my Dad, never having quite gotten over the enmity between them. He was unshakable however, even though he was not a strict conformist, (in other words he slipped a little now and then) he remained an Adventist until the end.

Edna enjoyed life in town. She made lots of friends, always had the teapot on the ready whenever anyone dropped in and made welcome anyone that came to her door. After work on the construction job at Bamberton was finished Fred worked at the mill in Chemainus and also at Crofton when the pulp mill was being built.

They successfully raised a family of six that they could well be proud of. Their stories are written separately.

Fred died suddenly in 1959 and is buried in Duncan, B.C.

Edna later sold the house on the hill and moved into an apartment at Lake Cowichan near where Elaine, the youngest daughter lived. She lived there for several years. One day she had gone to see her doctor for a routine physical and was assured that she was in good health and should have a long life, she stepped out of the office and was struck by a drunken driver.



Edna suffered a skull fracture and never fully recovered. Subsequently she had to be put into a nursing home. She died at Duncan, Vancouver Island, B.C. on June 20, 1977.

MY TEST

Written by Edna Benty.

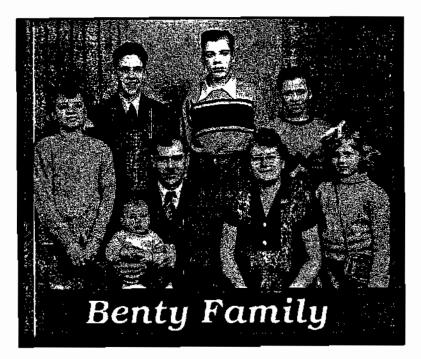
Leave a little glitter of love behind you If God has filled your heart. So many folks don't want to talk about Him, and His art Of changing lives from wrong to right And in His precepts walk.

When trials come as come they must There's only One to trust What 'ere the cost, what 'ere the pain His love will answer yet, In His good time as He sees best This love must be my test. Edna Wall and Fred Bente raised 6 children as follows:

- 1. Murray Bente (1934-
- 2. Arnold Benty (1936-
- 3. Daniel Benty (1938-
- 4. Lorraine Benty (1941-
- 5. Elaine Benty (1944-
- 6. Herbert Benty (1951-

Special Note:

Fred's legal name was spelled "Bente" however Edna and the children except the eldest son, Murray spelled it "Benty".



1st child of 6 of Edna Wall and Fred Bente Murray Bente (1934- Married Mavis Edwards (1945-

The following report was submitted by Murray Bente in his own words.

QUOTE:

Murray Fredrick Bente born December 29, 1934 at Nipawin, Saskatchewan, Canada. My wife, Mavis Edwards born November 30, 1945 at Hucknall, Nottinghamshire, England, parents Mr. and Mrs. G. Edwards - England.

Murray and Mavis have 3 children as follows:

- 1. Bernice (Bunny) Josephine Bente, born April 17, 1965 at Montreal, Quebec, Canada.
- 2. Warren Murray Bente, born October 3, 1967 at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, Canada.
- Randall Scott Bente, born April 21, 1971 at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, Canada.

I (Murray) grew up on a small farm north of Love, Saskatchewan. I attended Botany school for 9 years. In 1951 I left the farm and went to Duncan, on Vancouver Island to live with my uncle and aunt, Clifford and Dorothy Wall.

Uncle Cliff was the superintendant of construction at Bamberton, B. C. building a cement plant and I worked for him for several months.

Early in 1952 I joined the Royal Canadian Air Force (RCAF), was sent to St. Jean, Quebec, then to Camp Bordon, Ontario. I contacted Rhuematic Fever and was in the hospital for four months and then in November of 1952, was discharged.



- CF

I returned to Duncan, B. C. and worked several construction jobs. In 1954 I moved to Brewster, Washington and I attended the Upper Columbia Academy for 2 years, lived with my aunt Bernice and uncle Harold Lamberton. Walla Walla College was my next stop for the following year.

In June of 1957, I was able to rejoin the Air Force (RCAF) and was posted to Langar, England. During these years in England, I was able to go to Germany several times to visit my father's relatives. Then in February of 1962, after a trip to Athens, Greece and having a lucky Greek coin in my pocket, I went to a coffee bar in Nottingham.

Working there at the coffee bar, was a very attractive young lady. I gave her my lucky Greek coin to pay for my coffee. She gave it to the cashier who looked puzzled and told her to give it back to me and get English money, this got her attention? Any way I asked her if she would meet me the next afternoon, she agreed.



From then on we dated, fell in love, and were married on October 13, 1962 in a very old church at Langar, England, next to our Air Base. (They say Cromwell and his men spent time in this old church in the 17th century) We honeymooned in Paris, France.

Next we were transferred to the Air Base at St. Hubert, Quebec in December 1962. Our first child, a beautiful little girl (Bunny) Was born here.

In 1966 the Air Force transfered us to Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan where Warren and Randy were born. Mavis worked as a telephone operator while stationed at this Air Base.

Greenwood, Nova Scotia was our next location and again Mavis went to work as a telephone operator.

During this time, I spent 4 years on the Community Council (elected) and 1 year as Deputy Mayor (appointed) plus full time working on the Air Base as an Intergrated Systems Tech. on Flight Simulators for Pilot training.

I retired from the Air Force in December of 1978 and brought my family back to Vancouver Island where we now live. Mavis is still working at the Resthaven Lodge, Sidney, B. C. as a nursing assistant for the elderly. My daughter, Bunny, works in Victoria, Oak Bay Lodge also as a nursing assistant. Warren, the eldest son works for the Vancouver School Board (in schools) one on one with mentally handicapped children.

We are planning a wedding for Warren and Tess for August 17, 1996 Tess just graduated from the University of British Columbia in Vancouver, B. C. with a Masters Degree in Library Sciences. Randy the youngest lives at home and works at the pro-shop at the local golf course (free golf for me !!!).

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Mavis and I will celebrate our 34th wedding anniversary this year. Over the years there have been very good times and some rough ones. We raised three fine children (all grown up now). I guess this is the main thing. We never became very rich (monetarilly) but that's not everything. In my free time I drive a taxi and I love it.

End of Quotation:

My nephew and dear friend, Murray Bente, is a very modest person.

He never brags about all of the things he has done in his life.

He and Mavis live on Vancouver Island, a great place to fish from time to time!



2nd child of 6 of Edna Wall and Fred Bente `Arnold Benty (1936- Married Ellen Baker (1940-

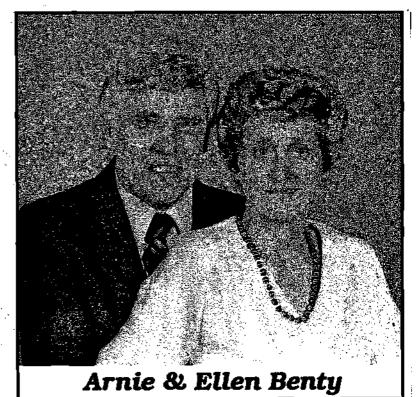
The following was submitted by Arnold Benty and Ellen Baker in their own words:

Arnold Joseph Henry Benty born February 14, 1936 at Nipawin, Saskatchewan, Canada, he grew up on the parents homestead about 7 miles north of the tiny village of Love, Sask. He moved to Duncan, B. C. on Vancouver Island in 1953.

Ellen Geraldine Baker ("Fifi" as I call her) born May 10, 1940 at Agassiz, British Columbia, Canada. Her Mother, Frieda Edith Lanz, born 1912 at Virbank, Saskatchewan, Canada. Her father, Albert Grey Baker, born 1913 at Oyen, Alberta, Canada.

Ellen lived with her parents in the Lower Frazer Valley on the west coast of British Columbia till 3 years of age. Then they moved to Powell River, B.C. where her father had his own logging company for the next 7 years.

Powell River was a wonderful place, very remote and I recall always being outside or down at Cranberry Lake, swimming, being with boys who liked to fish and climb the small mountain behind our house.



We moved to Duncan, B.C. in 1950 and spent the rest of my childhood on hikes, fishing, swimming in Cowichan river, still playing with boys building forts, treehouses and driving my parents crazy, and going to school when I wasn't skipping out.

Lorraine Benty Dobson, (Arnold's sister) became my friend in high school and of course introduced me to her brothers. I met Arnold when I was 14 years old, It was puppy love at first sight. He was 19 years old, so I figured he wouldn't even notice me. One day, after I got him down to <u>my river</u> on a hike and weiner roast, he asked me out on a date to the show. When we got to the theatre and went to pay the lady at the ticket window, he almost died of embarrassment, he had left his wallet at home, for once he was at a loss for words. Suddenly he looked across the street and there stood his uncle and author of this book.

Arnie said to me, "don't move", and ran across the street to beg a few bucks from his uncle Cliff Wall. Uncle looked across the street at me and saw the predicament Arnold was in. Uncle Cliff asked Arnie, "What are you going to do if I don't" - Much to Arnie's relief Uncle dug into his pockets, smiling at Arnie -"Have Fun".

Arnold went to Spangle, Washington State for 2 years to finish school and continued to correspond with Ellen. After he graduated, he went to Saskatchewan for some time. (And I grew up).

On his return and at a too young age they were engaged and were married in 1957 at Duncan, B. C. In 1970, Ellen, Arnold and family moved to Golden, B. C. in the beautiful Rocky Mountains where Arnold was employed as an Executive Steam Engineer for a large lumber mill and worked there for over 26 years.

In 1974, Ellen became a Level II ski instructor and at her 50th birthdate, she was a professional snowboard instructor for the ski and snowboard resorts in their area. They built a lovely log home on their 40 acres of prime property and are now retired.

Arnold Benty and Ellen Baker have 5 children as follows:

- 1. Michael Benty (1958-
- 2. Leonard Benty (1959-
- 3. Ronald Benty (1962-
- 4. Steven Benty (1964-
- 5. Julia Benty (1968-



1st child of 5 of Arnold Benty and Ellen Baker Michael Benty (1958- Married Lynn Bosnell(0000-

1. Ryan Benty (1991-2. McKenzie Benty (1996-

2nd child of 5 of Arnold Benty and Ellen Baker Leonard Benty (1959- Married Brenda Lerche (1962-1. Allan Benty (1982-2. Daniel Benty (1984-3. Kailin Benty (1995-4. Jordon Benty (1996-

3rd child of 5 of Arnold Benty and Ellen Baker Ronald Benty (1962- Married Gwen Thurlon (1962-

- 1. Samuel Benty (1991-2. Morgan Benty (1993-
- 3. Gregory Benty (1996-

Ath child of 5 of Arnold Benty and Ellen Baker Steven Benty (1964- Wife Christine _____(1966-

1.	Andrew	Benty	(1986-
2.	Ryan	Benty	(1987-
з.	Laura	Benty	(1989-

5th child of 5 of Arnold Benty and Ellen Baker Julia Benty (1968- Married Jeff Wallace (1964-

1. David Wallace (1993-

In April of 1997 they were living in Calgary Alberta, Canada.

Julia is working in the grocery industry while Jeff is in the automobile repair business.



5

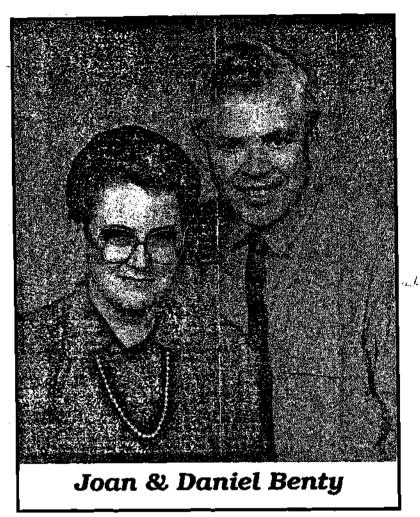
3rd child of 6 of Edna Wall and Fred Bente Daniel Benty (1938- Married Joan Buck (1941-

Daniel Benty born April 29, 1938

Joan Buck born August 21, 1941

Daniel Benty and Joan Buck have 2 children as follows:

- 1. Russell Benty born August 21, 1961.
- 2. Raymond Benty born September 7, 1964



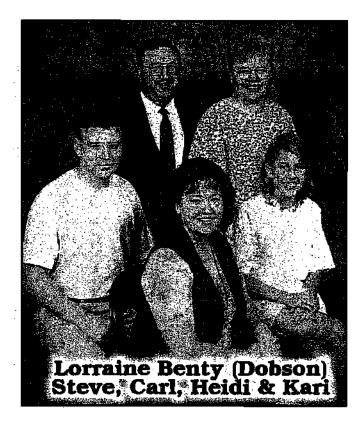
4th child of 6 of Edna Wall and Fred Bente Loraine Benty (1941- Married Steven Dobson (1943-

Lorraine Benty was born on February 16, 1841 in the family log cabin near Love, Saskatchewan, Canada. Steven Dobson was born on April 30, 1943 at Moosmin, Saskatchewan.

Steven served in the Canadian Army for 6 years as a telephone lineman. It was on March 8, 1971 that Steven and Lorraine met each other for the first time. Both must have been love struck, the saw each other only 13 times and then 2 months later they were married on March 12, 1971.

Lorraine had taken up nursing for her career and has been employed for over 35 years mostly working as the RN in the intensive care units in major hospitals in Vancouver, B.C. Steven worked at various jobs but settled on being a bus driver for the B.C. Transit Company.





Lorraine Benty and Steven Dobson have 3 children as folows:

1. Carl Dobson born December 16, 1973. Karl works at a local hospital, and has completed his first year at the Western Penticostal College. He has plans to be a minister in the church. On October 12, 1996, he married Vanessa Auger. They live at Surrey, B.C. on his parents property.



2. Heidi Ann Dobson born February 7, 1977.

She plays the piano and plans to take up nursing like her mother.

Heidi already went on two missionary trips to Topango.





3. Kari Lynn Dobson born July 29, 1982. She loves sports and plans to be a police woman.

5th child of 6 of Edna Wall and raised by Fred Bente Elaine Grace Benty (1944- Married Harald Miggitsch (1942-

Elaine Grace Benty was born on July 10, 1944 in the little log cabin near Love, Saskatchewan.

Harald Dietmar Miggitsch was born on August 19, 1942 at Wolfsberg, Austria.

Elaine and Harald live in the Queen Charlotte Islands off the west coast of British Columbia in a company logging camp.

Elaine is the camp Canadian Postmaster and Harold is the chief Executive Camp Engineer. They also have a second home at Sidney, Vancouver Island.



Elaine and Harald Miggitsch have 3 children as follows:



Harold & Elaine

1. Lisa Marie Miggitsch born January 15, 1962 at Duncan, B.C. She married "Koreki" <A-1> Brandi Diane Koreki born September 3, 1979.

<A-2> Dayna Marie Bradshaw born June
18, 1982.

2. Larry Miggitsch born March 15, 1964 at Duncan, B.C. Unmarried

3. Monica Lyn Miggitsch born September 23, 1968 at Duncan, B.C. She married Stewart Gibson (1968-

- <A-1> Troy Lyle Gibson born January
 15, 1995.
- <A-2> Natasha Elaine Gibson born November 19, 1996.

6th child of 6 of Edna Wall and Fred Bente Harold "Herbert" Benty (1951- Married Lori Clark (1957-

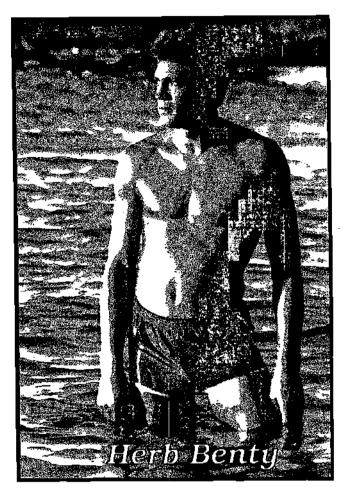
Herb Benty born August 25, 1951 at Nipawin, Saskatchewan.

Lori Dawn Clark born July 15, 1957 at New Westminister, B.C.

Herb works in the timber industry, logging, booming and working on tugboats on the west coast of B. C.

Lori works as a bookkeeper and accountant for a large resort on Vancouver Island.

They are now divorced and have no children.





MY PERSONAL PROFILE Submitted by: Herb Benty in his own words.

My interests and hobbies are History, Archeology, Golf and Swimming. My most revered memories are of the many visits to Aunt Bernice and Uncle Harold's Ranch, (riding horses bareback especially), and Alta Lake. In my teens, my favorite people was the Wall's in San Jose and especially Larry Wall who was so much fun!

The seeds of my hardships in life were sown early (losing my father), because I enjoyed fun so much, I became Hedonistic. A person with no self control and no self-discipline, which led to my many troubles. My Mom (Edna Benty) had instilled in me early the truth of the Bible and that is what I cling to today as I carve a place for myself in an unforgiving world.

The love from my relatives has been a source of support. My favorite book, therefore, is the Holy Bible and my only goal in life is to be remembered as a man who overcame wrong thinking and left this world as a good person.

My only advise to people is that if you are going to have children, they must have 2 parents.

P.S.

I was lucky enough to travel to Israel last year (1995) and it was a great Faith-Builder to me. I had Goose Bumps as I drove into Jerusalem. Shalom!

> Signed: Herb Benty February 25, 1996 Surrey, B. C. Canada.

2nd child of 7 of Henry Peter Wall and Anna Unruh Naomi Ruth Wall (1915-1976) Married Herbert Haggard (1915-

Naomi born March 6, 1915 died August 20, 1976.

Herbert born July 29, 1915.

Naomi Wall and Herb Haggard had 3 children as follows:

1. Marlene Haggard (1937-

2. Phyllis Haggard (1939-

3. Ann Haggard (1944-1985)

Our records show that Naomi was born at Rosthern, Sask. but we know that my parents were not living there at the time and it is a pretty sure bet that Dad would never have gone back there so it may have been that mother returned to her parent's home to have the baby.



Herb Haggard & Naomi Wall

In any case, Naomi was the second child born to Anna & Henry and she arrived 8 years after Edna.

Her personality was quite different than the studious Edna as Naomi was more of a fun loving child. After all the circumstances surrounding her birth were so different than it had been in the tense Unruh household where Edna had spent her first 7 years.

I do not have many memories of Naomi in her early years since there was an 11 year age difference between us, she was already a young lady by the time I was allowed to wear long pants. I do remember her though, as being very glamorous and pretty and having kind of a dreamlike view of things.

I remember her fascination with the story of our family being descended from "Royal Blood" via the Von Wallenstein connection. She would say, half jokingly, that she did not want to do housework because she was from "Royalty" and should have servants.

She had lots of boy friends and was usually in love with someone. She loved music, learned to play the plano well though she did not have lessons that I know of. Her biggest love affair was with a handsome, blond boy who had recently arrived from Germany and therefore appeared to her as being sophisticated, with his old world charm and elegant manners. "He shared her love of music, especially the old Viennese tunes to which the two would waltz. The local farm boys appeared rough and unpolished compared to Hans.

However rumors of war and the excitement of possible revolution with the rise of Hitler were being reported to him by his family in Germany. And Hans made the decision to go back to his homeland, promising to write. Naomi waited, longing for a letter, but no love letters came. She heard that he had joined the Hitler Movement. Many years later, she would still talk about Hans. I guess she never did quite get over him.

In 1934 our brother Joe who was two years younger than Naomi, drowned while working on a government road building project in B.C. Our whole family was grief stricken. Joe had wanted to go away to school but Dad felt that he was now old enough to help out on the farm and so could not agree to let him go. After the tragedy of his death, father did not have much to say in decision making, so when Mother decided to send Naomi to SDA boarding school at Lacombe, Alberta he did not object.

The problem was that Naomi did not want to go. For one thing she was now 19 years of age - a little old for high school. Also her education had been sporadic up to then, it was uncertain as to what grade she would be put in. She would certainly be older than most of the students. But mother was a most determined woman and so she sent for registration forms, including the "dress code" and preparations were made for Naomi to go to further her education.

I'll never forget how Naomi cried when Dad took her only good shoes and sawed the heels off in order to conform to the accepted height listed in the code. My parents meant well, I'm sure, but this did not make for a happy send off.

Cousin Esther Neufeld was also enrolled and so the two traveled together by train to Lacombe to leave behind the world of freedom for the strict and structured life in the academy. Naomi hated it from the first day - she did not have the nice clothes that the other girls had, and then there were those shoes! Students that needed to earn part of their tuition were put to work, Naomi was assigned to the kitchen doing the thing she most hated - washing dishes. A few months later she came home and that was the end of her schooling. Cousin Esther stayed on at Lacombe and enjoyed the experience.

Back on the farm Naomi resumed her life helping her mother with the work. At that time there was only brother Warren and myself at home as Bernice had gone to stay with Aunt Rose in Washington to attend school there. Naomi began dating Herb Haggard, a young man from Tisdale who worked at the bakery in Nipawin. He was brought up as a Pentecostal but did not have a leaning towards religion, in fact was inclined to drink, smoke and swear. He also drove a car - a big attraction which gave him a clear advantage with the ladies.

Our parents were less than thrilled with this relationship. But mother had met her match in Herb. His determination won and soon there was a wedding. Oddly enough she never tried to convert him and he says that he always got along well with her in spite of his wild ways.

Herb contacted rheumatic fever and had to quit his job at the bakery. He was very ill for several months so the newlyweds had to move in with us until he recovered. After he was well again, they took up a homestead near our place and started to farm. The house was built of logs, this was ploneer living - no glamorous life of ballroom dancing and fancy dresses here.

Soon a daughter Marlene was born and just two years later another baby girl. Phyllis was born at my parent's house and was delivered by Edna and my mother. I watched the whole thing from a hiding place at the top of the stairs. This was real live sex education!

The farm was not very successful, probably neither Herb or Naomi were cut out for this lifestyle and so when the opportunity came to take a job in Port Alberni, B.C. they were eager to leave. Another little girl, Ann was born there, completing their family.

Except for a part time job as a salesperson for The Fuller Brush Company, Naomi stayed at home as homemaker, as most women did at that time. When she was working for Fuller Brush, she excelled and won many awards. She was an excellent cook and knew how to make all of the ethnic dishes that our mother made, like Verenika & Pluma Mose. She had a piano and enjoyed playing, having a natural talent for music.

Naomi was always ready for company and would come running out to greet us whenever we would go up to Port Alberni. The coffee pot would soon be on the stove and food ready. She made everyone welcome with her hospitality and knack for entertaining.

She never got over having romantic dreams. She loved to read stories like "Gone With The Wind" and would fantasize that she was a southern belle living in a mansion on a plantation. She used to say that she would get so caught up in a story that she would have a hard time to come back to reality.

One of her dreams for the future was "when Herb retires". How often she would talk of that day, planning on all they would do, places they would go, things they would see. But it was not to be. Naomi had a nervous breakdown sometime in 1956 and tried to take her own life several times. I don't think anyone ever really found out what the cause was and I'm not sure whether she ever saw a psychotherapist. At that time it was not the popular science that it is today. She would be better for awhile and then would relapse into a deep depression. She spent some months in a sanitarium at Essondale, eventually being released, but was under medication for years.

The girls all married and started their own families. But Naomi's health problems were not over as she developed complete kidney failure, leaving no option but to be put on dialysis. Herb became her nurse as well as continuing his job at the mill, having to learn all about electrolytes and blood pressure and diet so that he could give Naomi the care that she needed to stay alive. The dialysis was done at home and was quite a complicated procedure. This went on for years.

Herb stayed with the same company until his retirement, often working night shift. What perseverance! He may not have fulfilled her romantic dreams but he gave all he had, taking such excellent care of her, and never complaining. Naomi did not live quite long enough to see his retirement as her life ended only a few months before the 40 years of work at the mill came to an end.

The last time I saw her she gave me a copy of a poem that she said expressed her feelings.

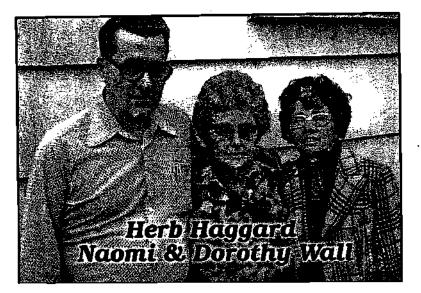
HOW WILL I BE REMEMBERED

What will they say about me Those whom I hold so dear What will they best remember When I'm no longer here.

Will they recall mistakes I've made Battles I never won? Noments of pain I've caused them Things I've left undone?

Will they censor my human failings And wish I'd been noble and strong? Will they scoff at the hopes I nurtured The dreams that somehow went wrong?

Or will they be moved by compassion Directed from heaven above To temper their judgment with kindness And soften their memories with love.



Herb did not remarry but found a compatible companion in a lady by the name of Ann Ziker and continues to live out his retirement years in Port Alberni. They have done a lot of traveling, some of it in a motor home, spending several winters in Arizona.





1st child of 3 of Naomi Wall and Herbert Haggard Marlene Haggard (1937- Married Albert VanCaeseele (1934-

Marlene Haggard and Albert VanCaeseele have 3 children as follows:

- 1. Laura Ann VanCaeseele born 1958-
- 2. Guy Albert VanCaeseele born 1959-
- 3. Dawn Marie VanCaeseele born 1961-





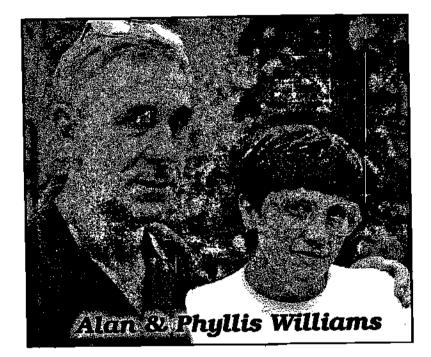


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2nd child of 3 of Naomi Wall and Herbert Haggard Phyllis Haggard (1939- Married Alan Williams (1938-

Phyllis Haggard and Alan Williams have 4 children as follows:

1.	Keith Alan	Williams	(1956-
2.	Karen	Williams	(1958-
з.	Katherine	Williams	(1959-
4.	Kelly James	Williams	(1965-



3rd child of 3 of Naomi Wall and Herbert Haggard Ann Haggard (1944-1985) Married Don Hennesy (0000-

Ann Haggard had 3 children as follows:

- 1. Bernice Ann Hennesy (1963-
- 2. Lee Michael Hennesy (1965-
- 3. Shelly Ingram (1972-



MARLENE RUTH VANCAESEEL (nee HAGGARD) Oldest Daughter of Herbert James Haggard

Submitted: September 1997, in her own words

I was 17 years old in 1954 and working at BC Telephone Company in Port Alberni BC, when I first met my husband Albert VanCaeseele. He was born at Langenburg, Saskatchewan in 1934 and after school he joined the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and trained in Vancouver BC and Regina Saskatchewan. His first posting was Port Alberni BC.

I was working night shift and so was he and in a small town like Port Alberni, the telephone operator took calls for the Police when they were not in their office. We dated and were married in 1957. The R.C.M.P. transferred us to Nanaimo for two years. During that time our first child Laura Ann was born in 1958. She was delivered in Duncan while I was visiting my sister Phyllis.

Laura married Gordon Mark Merrett (born 1960) on September eighth 1984 in Duncan. They have two children, JoLynne Dawn (born 1985) and Todd Mark (born 1987). They all live in Duncan.

Our second child Guy Albert was born at Nanaimo in 1959. He married Laurie Denise McGregor (born 1963) on September twentieth 1986 in Delta BC. They also have two children. Riley Tara, born in 1987 at New Westminister BC, and Brett Laura, born in 1990 at Duncan BC. They also live in Duncan.

We were then transferred to Courtney in 1959 where our third child, Dawn Marie, was born in the Comox Hospital. She had a common law relationship with Brad Jewitt of Port Moody BC from 1979-1982. They had a son, Shane Ronald VanCaeseele, who was born in 1982 at New Westminister. He now lives with us in Duncan, where Dawn also lives.

It was Courtney where we built our first house, with the help of Dad and Uncle Calvin, who did the wiring, roofing etc. Albert's parents came from Saskatchewan and helped dry wall and paint. The very day we planted the last lawn, we got a call telling us we were transferred to the Burnaby Detachment. So off we went to the lower mainland.

Boy what a shock! we moved several times in the fourteen years he was with the Burnaby Detachment. We built a large house in Coquitlam BC, where we lived until we both retired in 1985-86. We had bought a seven acre farm with a new house in Duncan two years earlier. All our children live and work in Duncan and we have five grandchildren. The oldest, Shane, who is now fifteen, has lived with us since 1987.

A Letter from Marlene Haggard VanCaeseele Faxed in, February 25, 1998

Dear Uncle Cliff,

I've been trying to think of a few funny stories about Phyllis and I when we were young and before life became too serious.

I've always loved animals and I guess it started when I was very young. I must have been about 3 years old and Dad had a little colt. I really liked this colt and I wanted to feed it. i'm not sure, but I think I had a bottle of milk and the colt was a little too big and I was a little too small so I coaxed the colt into the house and stood on the bed to feed the colt, when Dad came in he shoo'd the little thing out.

I remember going to Gramma and Grampa Wall's farm and playing with the lambs and baby goats and in the summer going to the barn with Grampa, carrying snudge pots because the mosquitoes were so bad. I also remember Gramma's beautiful garden and the huge strawberries. I guess Phyllis and I must have been a real pain in the neck for you. We used to play with your black doll "Neegah" (is that how you would spell it?). One time you hid it in the wood pile. I don't know how we found it, but we did.

We moved into town and awhile later Dad got a job in the mill in Port Alberni. Mother, Phyllis, and I followed. Ann was born a year or so later. Relatives from both sides of the family followed. Some settled in Port Alberni and some in Duncan. Aunt Edna and Uncle Fred stayed in Saskatchewan.

Aunt Bernice and Uncle Harold lived in Portland, Oregon about this time (I think). They would come to visit us once in awhile and they would bring marvelous things, like cases of gum, and lifesavers, and margarine that came in clear plastic bags with a yellow tablet in it. We would squeeze the bag until the yellow tablet turned the margarine yellow. We thought they were rich people from another planet.

In the late 1940's, we had a fairly strong earthquake. It was during the daytime and I had the chicken-pox so I was in bed when it started. I jumped up and went through the kitchen, just in time to watch Mother jump right over Ann and run out the back door. Dad went back in to get Ann who was still an infant. We were all standing in the backyard, the potato plants in the garden were waving back and forth. I did not see too much, as I was busy watching the ground at my feet. I thought "if the ground opens up, I'll just jump to one side". We were all frightened but there was no real damage. Mother got a sewing machine from somewhere and she promised Phyllis she would make doll clothes for us. Phyllis thought this was a good deal, so she went around to all the neighbors and took orders and money in advance for custom made doll clothes. Of course Mother was not in on it, so the clothes were never made and we spent the money at Mrs. Bright's corner store.

There was a cow in a small field right next to the store. Everyday, on the way to the store, Phyllis would push Ann under the wire fence and say "the cow is going to get you Ann". Poor Ann was deathly afraid of cows until the day she died.

Phyllis was the interesting one... I was the boring one. Ann was so much younger, almost like another family. Mother used to say, "Annie-doll was like Cinderella and we were the Ugly Stepsisters!" When Phyllis and I were thirteen and fifteen years old we went to visit Uncle Fred and Aunt Edna (the Benty's) in Saskatchewan.

Dad had a 1949 Austin and we had luggage strapped to the roof of the car as we did not have much trunk space. The car was fairly crowded with 2 adults and 3 kids. We arrived at Aunt Edna's and got re-acquainted with cousins we really did not know. Phyllis and I were entertained by Murray, Arnie and Danny. They took us swimming at a beaver damn. I was quite a nice swimming hole. I remember trying to stay under water because the mosquitoes loved my city skin.

Phyllis and I were pretty clutsy. Arnie took us for a ride on the tractor around the field and somehow Phyllis fell off and one of the back wheels ran over her leg. Her leg must have been in an indentation as it barely left a bruise. Arnie also took us for a bareback ride on a huge Clydesdale horse. We were doing just fine until I started to slip off. I was at the back. Phyllis in the middle, and Arnie in front. I had my arms around Phyllis's waist and as I slipped off, I pulled her off too and somehow landed on her, knocking the wind out of her.

Mom must have talked Aunt Edna and Herbie into coming home with us, as the next thing I knew, we were headed home with Aunt Edna and Herbie who was under a year old. Talk about crowded! Three adults in the front, and four kids in the back with Aunt Edna's trunk between the front and back seats which meant we could not put our feet down. Aunt Edna was worried about Herbie getting an ear ache so Herbie had a bonnet on and the 3 windows rolled up (Dad's was down) so Herbie didn't get a draft. Needless to say, Herbie was not happy and cried alot. Phyllis could not stand the crying so she would give him a good pinch every once in a while which increased the volume.

In Glacier National Park there are some very tight switchbacks, my Dad loved to drive fast and we took all those corners on two wheels. We made it down that mountain in record time, and at the bottom was a pipe with really cold water running from it. The day was very hot and we stopped to let the car cool down and to get a nice cold drink. A car had followed us down the mountain, we must have looked like real hillbillies with a trunk strapped to the roof and all those people crawling out of that little car! The guy in the car behind us walked up to Dad shaking his head and said "What have you got under that hood?" Aunt Edna stayed about 2-3 weeks.

The following summer Murray and then Arnie came to stay with us for awhile on and off and sometimes with Uncle Cliff in Duncan. One time Arnie was visiting us and he kept saying he had this terrible fear of something, but he would never tell us what it was. Finally, we could not stand it any longer so we jumped him and put some Limburger cheese under his nose. He never did tell us what it was. I guess we were kind of mean but we've remained quite close. I hear from Dan and Arnie periodically to this day.

Shortly after this time, Mother became quite ill. Fun and games ceased. There were no more funny stories except Mom wasn't feeling too badly one time when Aunt Bernice, Mother, Phyllis, Ann and myself all jumped on the bed in the bedroom off the kitchen. I reached around the corner, grabbed the telephone and called my future husband, Van...who was in the R.C.M.P., at the police station. I very excited told him to come right away, he was at the house in about three minutes! When he was told the "emergency" was a mouse, without a word....he took the broom, killed the mouse, and walked out. (Nice to know our tax dollars were hard at work!)

Well, Uncle Cliff, I'll stop now or I may as well write my own book. I hope this helps you, and not too many people are mad at me.

Love, Marlene.



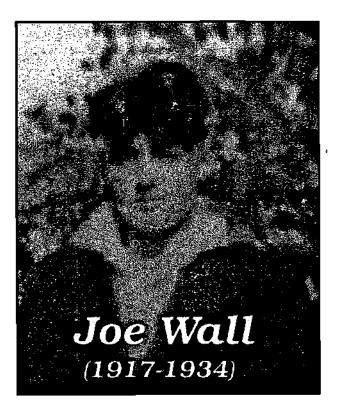
3rd child of 7 of Henry Peter Wall and Anna Unruh Joseph Edward Wall (1917-1934) born on March 24, 1917 near Macrorie, Saskatchewan, Canada.

Brother Joe spent most of his short life on the farm. He was full of energy, enthusiasm and probably a certain amount of stubbornness as he frequently locked horns with our parents.

Being the eldest son seems often to set the scene for discord, the son wanting to try his wings and the parents unwilling to let go.

Joe attended a camp meeting one summer and came back full of religious fervor. He had also decided that he would be a colporteur and travel around the country selling Bibles and other Adventist literature.

A young man could make pretty fair money too, meanwhile spreading the gospel at the same time.



One would have thought our parents would be pleased, but they absolutely forbade it. Dad said that he was now old enough to do a man's work and he needed the help. Joe was understandably very disappointed. After all, farm life did not hold much appeal for most young people. A lot of hard work and little to show for it.

He had the idea that he could earn enough money to go to the SDA School at Lacombe, Alberta where he could attend high school. His education had been sporadic up to then, and at the camp meeting they had convinced him how important a good education was. He admired the way the leaders were dressed and how eloquently they spoke. Joe had an outgoing personality and could easily imagine himself up there on the podium delivering stimulating sermons & saving souls.

So he had to forget that idea, at least for now. Then a couple of months later, it was in the fall, mother organized a blueberry picking trip, with our family and the Peters, who were neighbors. We would camp out for a couple days or more so this would sound like a lot of fun and a welcome diversion from farm chores. Joe had been paying some attention to one of the Peters' girls, who was about his age. Mother would not allow Joe to go along, being fearful that the two would find more interest in each other than in the blueberries. To further prevent any chance of a clandestine meeting, they made the girl go along.

When we got back, Joe was gone. On looking around it appeared he had taken his clothes - he didn't have many. We knew he had no money except maybe 50 cents.

A month went by and no one had seen him or heard anything. Then one day a telegram came saying that Joe had been identified as one of five young men that had drowned in the Columbia river up near Revelstoke, B.C.

Our parents and all of us were of course, just devastated, Dad and mother blaming each other. It was decided that Dad would go by train to Revelstoke, some people gave him money to help out with expenses. In the end the conductor on the train on hearing what had happened let him ride free.

He arrived just as a Memorial service was being held. No bodies had been recovered so there was little he could do. He learned that Joe had ridden the freight train out to B.C. and was working on Government construction for 20 cents an hour. They were building the "Big Bend" Highway. He had only worked for 6 days. It seems that Joe and five others were crossing the river in a cable car and the cable broke - it was only meant to hold two people at a time. This was on a Sunday and was not connected to their work.

Families picnicking along the river had watched the whole accident, had seen the boys struggling to swim against the strong current but were unable to do anything to help them. The only one that survived was the one who could not swim and so the current had washed him to the opposite bank where he clung to a rock until he was rescued by boat.

Father gathered up Joe's few belongings and returned home. Mother prayed night and day that Joe's body could be found. The river had been searched and dragged but the water was swift and deep. She did not sleep. Another three weeks went by and then another telegram came. Her prayers had been answered, a young couple standing on a bridge ten miles downstream from where the accident happened, saw a body caught in some bushes on the river's edge it was Joe.

He was positively identified by a ring on his hand that he had made out of a penny. It was returned to us and I kept it for many years. Joe was the only one of the five that was ever found. We did not go the burial service, money being scarce. A check for \$1.20, Joe's paycheck was sent but my father never did cash it. My memories of this tragic time are still vivid today but since I was so much younger than Joe, I don't have many other recollections of my brother. I wish that I did because he saved my life when I was six years old - saved me from drowning!

It was Spring and the ice was beginning to break up in the river below our house. You could hear the loud popping and groaning as the ice gave way. Joe went down to have a look and I followed him. The next thing I knew I was floundering in the freezing water. I don't remember being scared at all, just kind of peaceful like.

Joe did not know that I had tagged along so was shocked to see my little muskrat hat floating by. He was a strong swimmer and dived in and was able to rescue me just in time. How ironic that only two years later he was not able to save himself from drowning. 4th child of 7 of Henry Peter Wall and Anna Unruh Bernice Wall (1918- Married Harold Lamberton (1918-

Bernice was born on Sept. 29, 1918 at Macrorie, Saskatchewan she married Harold Lamberton on Oct. 14, 1943 at Redlands, Calif. Harold was born Aug. 9, 1918 at Langford, South Dakota

Bernice Wall and Harold Lamberton have 6 children as follows:

1. Lynda	Lamberton	(1945-
2. Ronald	d Lamberton	(1946-
3. Henry	Lamberton	(1848-
4. Daniel	l Lamberton	(1949-
5. Bunny	Jo Lamberton	(1951-
6. Katie	Lamberton	(1953-



THE ILAH "BERNICE" WALL STORY Submitted March 30, 1998 (in her own words)

I was born on September 29, 1918 in a small house on a farm near the town of Macrorie, Saskatchewan, Canada.

My parents knew each other as children. They met again in Missoula, Montana, where my father's sister, Margaret Quast and brother Peter C. lived. My mother's mother (Eva Dirksen Unruh) had gone to visit her sister who was my Dad's brother's wife (Anna P. Dirksen Wall).

My dad had just come from St. Helena, California, where he had been married, but his marriage to Mary Voth ended when she died after childbirth.



Dad went to his brother and sister's place in Missoula and met mother, Annie Unruh. They eloped. My mother wanted to be with her family who weren't Adventists. So dad's family thought he was marrying a "wild heathen".

When mom's mom got a huge goiter and a mental disorder and became convinced that her daughters were the ten virgins, my dad resisted. His temper got him in trouble with the Unruhs and he was threatened and got into a fight. Dad was held in jail overnight and, tired of the repression, he escaped and rode his horse to the San Joaquin Valley in California, where he lived for seven years. He worked for a man in a dairy, we know, but we know very little of that time.

Anyway, he lived in Stockton, and during that time a minister went up to Rosthern, Saskatchewan and converted mother's family to Adventism. When my mother wanted to be baptized the minister wouldn't do so unless she was back with her husband. She sent a picture of Edna, and when dad saw the picture he decided to go back on the stipulation that they would move. So they went to Macrorie. Naomi and Joe, and I were born there. When I was born, my older sister, Edna was 11 years old. Naomi, the 2nd child was almost 4 years of age and Joseph Edward was about 1 1/2 years. They tell me that I was named by my mother's younger brother, Toby Unruh who had a former girl friend by the name of Ilah Bernice.

At the time of my birth, my mother was 36 years of age and my dad was 34. My Uncle Toby Unruh married soon after I arrived. He and his wife Margaret never had any children of their own. Almost 3 years later my brother, Warren was added to our family, then 8 years later, Clifford completed our family at my mothers age of 44 1/2 years. My mother said "That's it".

My mother was always very busy, apart from keeping us well fed, clothed and maintaining a very clean household, she was a talented seamstress. She dedicated her talent to make us the most attractive and comfortable clothes possible.

When we were old enough mother would ask us girls to pick out dresses we liked from the pictures in a catalogue. She would then make her own pattern and make the dress to look just like the picture we picked. We girls really appreciated her talent, even tho' we lived on a small homestead house, we knew we were the best dressed children in school.

I've always been aware of how clothes looked. With my own children I did mending - buttons and rips. I have always been grateful to mother for taking pride in how we were dressed. Her Singer sewing machine was the most important item in our house.

Our big Monarch brand cast iron cook stove had an oven door strong enough for us to sit on. Our water was carried from a spring near our house. Usually my father brought water in barrels on a "stone boat" pulled by a team of horses. Water was heated on our stove for all uses. Many wonderful meals were prepared on this stove.

Mom baked all our bread, delicious buns, cinnamon rolls, a bun called Zwiebach or "double bake" with a small cap on it. You could lift the top off and put butter or jam or syrup in there. We always had potatoes, we grew in our garden because we could keep them year round. They were kept in the cellar. In Macrorie, the cellar was behind the house. In other houses the cellar door was in the kitchen.

There was a cellar with shelves for fruit jars, potatoes, carrots or beets that would keep quite a while. We never could get fresh vegetables in the winter, you could get canned goods and flour, sugar and shortening. We seldom bought canned goods. We had our own chickens and eggs. And milk of course for drinking, for cream, butter, cottage cheese. We would can Saskatoon berries and jam from wild raspberries and strawberries. Occasionally, we'd go to town to get bananas for five cents apiece. Christmas time Mandarin Oranges, dates in cans in packages shipped from Egypt. Dad always said dates were grown where the trees had their "feet in water and their head in hell".

We had cocoa and honey, and carrots and cabbage. Our salads were usually grated carrots and cabbage. We also bought raisins, dried prunes, very important for fruit soup, "plumamoos" Though we usually tried to grow tomatoes, they wouldn't ripen in our short season so we picked them green and wrapped them in paper. They'd ripen around Thanksgiving but they were only light orange.

One time when we went to town with my father, he'd taken a load of hay to sell, we were sitting in the back of the wagon going home. Dad let me buy a large red tomato as my treat. We were probably half-way home on the eight-mile trip, it was past where the church was, past Bodrugs and I looked back up the road to see the red tomato had slipped through the cracks in the floor and was way back up the road.

I can still see that picture of the tomato receding - it looked so big. I was afraid to tell my father because I didn't want to make him feel he had to turn around to go get it or that I didn't appreciate his gift.

As I write, I even more feel grateful for my parents. My father worked very hard to make money for our food, clothing, education and a place to live. Lots of other families had more machinery, more acres, but dad did fine with horses.

Dad was an interesting speaker, and sometimes gave talks at church. He loved magazines and reading. If he'd had the materials available, I think he would have been a reader, as I am now. Mother was also very interested in reading - she would have been good in politics. When there were projects she thought should be done, like building a church or getting money for a church organ, she immediately got in her buggy and went around and collected money for it.

Both of them were dreamers; unlike my two uncles who lived nearby and were dedicated to their farms, mom and dad's real interests were in more civic and intellectual pursuits. They loved to read church magazines, the Bible, and any other books available.

Dad's main recreation was music. He always went straight for his musical instruments. There was a violin and guitar hanging on the living room wall ready for use. He made a wire holder for the "mouth organ" that fit over his shoulders so he could play both the harmonica and guitar at the same time. I can't imagine a house without an organ or piano or guitar. They are necessary for any house. I still have a mental picture of how he looked when he was playing. His face would, how would you say this?, reflect the songs he was playing. At a difficult part he'd furrow his brow and his mouth would move from one side to another. Unlike old fiddlers who tapped their feet, he expressed more in his face and his head. He played current popular songs, war songs, songs about home, Salvation Army songs, because they were peppy, and hymns.

He also would re-tune his guitar and play Hawaiian style, steel guitar with the bar. He played the Spanish Fandango also. I don't know where he learned to do this. He must have learned when he was wandering. He played "The Shelf Behind the Door," ("the shelf behind the door/don't use it anymore, but quickly clean the corners out from ceiling to the floor/for Jesus wants his temple clean/he cannot bless you more/until you clean those corners out/that shelf behind the door. Some smoking/and some chewing tobacco/some love of fancy dress. la la la")

We always had an organ. I remember, when I was six years old in the first grade and we still lived in Macrorie the new organ came in a big wooden crate, what excitement! I remember my mother letting Naomi, Joe and me take turns playing the new organ, and then playing house in the big wooden crate that the organ was shipped in. We must have had a good crop that year.

When I started to learn to play "Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater," I could tell the first cord in it was the same cord that started "Lift up the Trumpet", so it was easy to pick out other tunes. My first cording was in four flats. Almost all the black keys. My father taught me to accompany his songs. I can still feel the violin bow tapping me on the head when I was supposed to change cords. From then on, I had to accompany him when company would come.

Mother could play too. She didn't often take the time for this, but we were eager to hear her when she played. Music was my father's relaxation, recreation and sometimes his escape into remembrances of the past. I wish I could talk to him now about these things.

My father had taken up his own homestead in the Macrorie area, and in order to keep it, he had to build a home and live on it. I remember living on our homestead about seven or eight miles from my birthplace. We played on the flat sloped-backward roof.

We lived in 3 different places in the Macrorie area, while we were in school because the schools were too far from the homestead. On my first day at Mt. Marie school, I didn't know how to read everything in the reader. so the next day I refused to go back to school. Mother let me stay home that day, and Joe brought the reading book home that evening so that I could practice until I could read the lesson perfectly. From then on I practiced reading in the evening for the next day's lesson at school.

After an SDA school was built nearer to our homestead, we were able to live on the homestead and often we walked to school. It was about 4 miles. I remember the beauty of the prairie in the different seasons. The crocuses in the spring - furry buds peeping through the bare patches where the snow had melted off, later, the wild pink roses, and the lush prairie grasses. In winter, when the snow drifts were not too high, we walked, and I remember seeing the pink sunset on the hills on our way home.

We had a chicken house with nests along the wall; it was between the house and the barn. The barn was where there are now big cottonwood trees. We always had several pet rabbits - we wouldn't eat them any more than we'd eat a cat. We were very spare with any kind of meat - we really did like chicken when we could get it. We ate everything - gizzards, heart. In the cold part of the winter the chickens would stop laying.

We had pet crows; we managed to tame them. They made very amicable pets. One in particular came into the house where my grandmother was knitting and tangled her yarn. We were gone and I remember we came home and she laughed about how she'd have rung the crow's neck if she could have caught him. It's one of the few times I remember her laughing.

She also laughed once when, after evening prayer, the rest of us came up from our knees and we were moving around but brother Joe was fast asleep kneeling there a long time. Grandma laughed and said he was very devout and prayed a long time.

I can't believe our house was so small as it turned out to be after we went back this summer to look at it. It must have shrunk. Grandmother lived there until she died at our house. Aunt Rose came from Walla Walla and stayed at our house to take care of her. She used dried lavender flowers and a glass drinking straw for grandmother.

Cliff was born before we left there. Edna, I don't remember living there. But there were four children, mom and dad and grandmother. I remember going to grandmother's funeral, her coffin was in the house for a little while. Aunt Rose knew how to take care of people after they died and fix them up. Grandma mostly spoke German I suppose, but she understood us. I understood a little bit of German.

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As a child, Edna was my guiding star. She went to Battleford Academy. Edna was 11 years older than I was. After she graduated she taught school for two years in the town of Finlater. Her dream was to become a nurse. So I took that dream as my own too. At eight, I put to-gether a white uniform and made a cap. I cut out a red cross and pinned it to the front of my cap. My uncle Toby and aunt Margaret had come to Macrorie for my grandmother's funeral. Uncle Toby took a picture of me in my Red Cross nurse's uniform and cap.

We had a water barrel where we splashed around on hot days. The road to church and school wound around a place we called "suicide bend." My sisters and other friends and I took turns playing for church. We got packages from mail order catalogues Eaton's or Simpsons - fleece lined underwear next to our bare skin. We'd dance around the room. Every Friday we'd dust the big bookcase and the organ. We cleaned the organ keys with a damp cloth. Our dining room table was in that room too. Naomi slept in my room with me. Warren somewhere - I don't remember.

While we lived in the Macrorie area, I attended 4 schools: Macrorie Town (first grade); Mt. Marie & Big Valley (2nd grade); Macrorie SDA school (grades 3- half of 6th grade). Then we moved to Hendon where I finished the 6th grade, skipped the 7th grade and went directly into the 8th grade. I finished only half of the 8th grade before we moved north to the Nipawin area.

The towns of Hendon and Wadena were mostly Scaninavian communities. Two Adventist men in the town were married to women who were not church members. Our family would often go to their houses on weekends to eat dinner and visit. The kids would play games to-gether on Saturday night. Our family would walk into their house for the party and there would be a strong aroma of coffee brewing in heavy pots.

My mother enjoyed the company of these women and one time she invited one of them to stay with us for a few days. But alas, since we were Adventist it was unheard of to have coffee in the house. About the second day the woman was in pain from withdrawal symptoms. I can remember her sitting in a chair, rubbing her legs and moaning that she had to have coffee. My mother quickly got the horses ready and drove her, in the buggy, to the nearest neighbor. I came along. I vividly remember the neighbor lady pushed the heavy coffee pot on to the stove to re-heat the coffee. Our quest said, "No no, make fresh!"

One of the Swedish men taught us to say "I love you" in Swedish. I can remember quite a few things when I start thinking of those days. My sisters started dating them and that worried my mother. The Swedish husbands spent the weekends drinking -- usually teetering. There were three families of Swedburgs and Naomi started dating one of the sons. She hid her rouge until she was out of sight of our home! I discovered I liked a little color too, so I hid some of hers in the loose wallpaper. I couldn't stand any kind of dissension and I always worried she would get in trouble with dad.

Once the Swedes had a big outdoor smorgasbord and I got acquainted with Lutefisk. My folks usually ate vegetarian but visiting, we ate pretty much "what was set before us, asking no questions." We went to a neighbors once and found later we'd eaten rabbit. We went with some other neighbors once and found their delicious roast was pork. I guess that was with Warren's relatives on Vancouver Island.

Once we went to a Finish man's house and he was brewing his own beer. We tasted some out of the large vat. We didn't feel a restriction against tasting, though our folks never had any of their own.

Except when we left the church school and went to Hendon, switching schools wasn't that troubling. But the church school had a lovely kind of teacher, Alice Bowers. We felt she'd come from some special academic place. I went there for 3rd, 4th and part of 6th grade. So when we left there I remember putting my head down on my desk in Hendon and crying because I was so lonesome.

At the start of the next school year an inspector came and tested us; he said I should be in the 8th grade. Our teacher was Mr. Spencer, a part Indian man who was kindly. I went right into the eighth grade, maybe because they had no seventh graders. When we moved from there it was a long time before I went to school again.

We were too far from a school (6 - 8 miles) from White Fox at the place where we stayed for nearly 3 years while dad was getting the "Love" homestead house ready. I don't know how dad found White Fox - maybe through Penner's my mother's first cousin in Nipawin. When we went there we stayed at their house a couple of weeks before we went to the farm outside of White Fox.

There was a two story log house and a barn for our animals. Joe and I especially were concerned about not going to school. I couldn't get the thought out of my mind, "I don't want to tell my grandchildren that I only went to the eighth grade." That would have been too disgraceful. During this time I worked at home, helped my mother do housework and cook. In the summer I herded cows (there were no fences). My brother Joe and I learned to swim in the white Fox river. Joe and I had many wonderful times swimming and fishing for minnows. We had a screen that we would catch little minnows, and then run up to the house and fry them in a caste iron frying pan. Joe attempted to eat 144 fried minnows. After that we never cared to have minnows to eat.

Edna went to British Columbia to take nurse's training at Rest Haven Sanitarium and Hospital. After three years of intensive training she graduated, but since the school was not accredited, she was not able to get her nurse's license. However later, she helped deliver babies and make house calls to neighbors who needed a nurse's help.

When we did move to the homestead near Love, we went to the new Botany school. Two other students and I took the 8th grade by correspondence and had our desks in the school. I remember thinking how interesting it was to start again. I started to learn arithmetic very well from those lessons. My other two classmates and I worked in a kind of competition.

The teacher there was a tall, large woman named Agnes Hilton. She was a very kind competent teacher. The next year she became Mrs. Laird when she married a local widower and farmer. After she married, her sister Mary came to teach and she was a disaster she had no patience.

At the second homestead in Love, we had another two-story house log bottom and lumber top built from the timber on our homestead. Our dad built it. When we moved out there they were busy clearing land for a wheat crop, to grind flour and to have our cereals and to sell. We planted oats for cows and horses and to cut for hay.

There aren't many people who have the memories and range of experiences with life up north; living with no electricity and no car. The old preachers were often hung up on works before grace. One visiting minister came over and ripped the film out of Cliff's camera because he'd taken pictures on Sabbath. I remember one young minister who had a nice shiny car; Warren was lovingly touching it and the minister said "don't touch the car". He didn't have the talent of being friendly I guess. One Elder Long, who baptized me, was real understanding.

During that time in Love, Joe ran away and drowned in the Columbia river. Edna got married to Fred, Naomi got married to Herb. Joe and I had been planning to go away to the Adventist school in Lacombe, Alberta. I had written to my uncle Toby Unruh who was the President of Pennsylvania conference at the time, to see if there were any people who would send two children away to school. Toby had a man tell him that he'd give \$350.00 dollars for the girl who wrote the letter for her and her brother. When Joe died I was too upset to go and I convinced Naomi to go, though she didn't stay past March.

I went to live with Aunt Mary Severson who lived near Macrorie SDA school and took the 9th grade there. I also took 10th grade Algebra, French and Geometry there. The next school year I went to live with Aunt Rose and completed my Junior and Senior years at Walla Walla Academy.

I had to go home between those years to get my student Visa and I had to wait until after December to go back. It was a monstrous effort to get the Visa - I had to go to Regina on the bus and stay with people I didn't know.

Dad's experience on farms was mostly working with horses. I think he was kind of stuck, up there in Saskatchewan - he'd been in California - but not many people did that kind of moving with families. I wasn't actually home that much after that but while we were there, I remember, they discovered this was a good place for raising alfalfa seed. This was a profitable crop, but we didn't have much land so we didn't get more prosperous as did some of our neighbors. A Mr. Kawalski did pretty well. Anyway, that was the crop of the area. After I left, Dad and Cliff got more and times were better so they were able to get a Jeep. Cliff used the Jeep partly as a tractor.

I remember my first trip to Walla Walla. I rode down to Walla Walla with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gudarian. They had a daughter Lois who was a music major, mostly voice art. Lois and I rode on the back seat of their touring car all the way.

It was my first view of the mountains; they were real big mountains!! We saw the foothills start in Alberta and gradually they got higher and higher. We stayed in Kingsgate, British Columbia in some cute little log cabins.

Right after sundown we took off and drove a long way at night. But then, across the line in USA, I was on my first concrete road, and it was the first time I saw more that one car's light on the road. One didn't fade out before another car came. We drove all the way to College Place - to Whitman road where Aunt Rose and Uncle Arno Getzlaff lived.

I had my own room in the front of the house. That was a big thing. It was real change into so-called modern conveniences. We'd never had a car or indoor plumbing at home.

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I never returned to live in Saskatchewan after that. I attended Walla Walla College for 2 years of pre-nursing. There I met my special lifetime partner, Harold W. Lamberton from Brewster, Washington. We corresponded during the 3 years I was taking nursing at Boulder, Colorado Sanitarium and Hospital.

I then went to Porter Hospital and on to Denver General -Colorado State University Psychiatric Hospital in Denver. The fall after graduation, Harold and I were married in Redlands, California in the "Little Chapel of the Palms". This was during Harold's sophomore year in the Loma Linda University School of Medicine. Most of his classmates came. It was a very special exciting time. I worked in a doctor's office in Whittier, California and at the Loma Linda Hospital as well.

We rented a house in Los Angeles while Harold was in medical school. An orthodox Jewish man lived next door to us. On more than one Sabbath, he asked if Harold would light a fire for him. Once because he needed hot water for his sick friend. Our house was not far from Hallenbeck Park. Harold and I would walk by the park and watch groups of old Jewish men sitting on park benches. It seemed they all talked at once.

To the west of our house was a large Sears store and to the east was the White Memorial Hospital. On the east side of the hospital, was Brooklyn Avenue, the Jewish shopping center. One day I was in a Jewish grocery buying kosher meat. We didn't eat meat often but if we did we always bought kosher. I happened to be pregnant with my first child. A rabbi came up to me and said "Lady, You are going to have a boy." I said "Should I just prepare for a boy then," and he said, "Yes it's going to be a boy." When the baby came, to our great joy, it was our daughter, Lynda.

Our first house in Brewster was in town behind the drug store. It was convenient to live in town. We then moved out to a farm. We remodeled the old house on the farm for someone to live and take care of the farm. Then when spring came and everything was green and beautiful out there, we decided to move in and take care of the farm. There was a big hill behind our house in Brewster. On almost every nice day in Brewster, I dreamed of walking up the hill with my kids. I imagined everyone would have pallets and paper. We would paint, write about the pictures and scenes of animals and plants on the hill or what we could see down the valley, but surprise! There was always so much work to do.

Sometimes we would walk up the pasture and climb the first rise of the hill were there was a lone ponderosa pine. I kept an old army ammunition box there under some rocks. In it, there was a New Testament and some inspirational short stories, things I wanted to read to the children. I also kept gum in the box and so we called the place "gum mountain." We would look down on the barn and our animals and trees. One of our experiences, while living in Brewster was climbing Mt. Rainier. Before we got to go to the summit, I said to Harold, "Isn't this a matter of life and death and are you taking pictures?" He later admitted that he had never been so tired in his life but he kept his spirits for my sake. As we climbed, I kept saying to myself, "Bernice, if you can make it to the top, there isn't anything in your life that you wouldn't be able to do."

We dropped down at the summit and ate a can of peaches that our guide told us to bring. The three Canadian men with us were too tired to eat their peaches. By the time we got back to Paradise Lodge, we ordered room service and Harold fed me with a spoon, the little that I would eat. I have always been proud of the fact that I have climbed Mt. Rainier and have used it as my one claim to fame.

Throughout our time of practice in Brewster, mostly my work was our home and family. Making lunches and driving the children to school. I made many trips to Upper Columbia Academy, the high school my kids attended. On one of my trips, I went to the school church service and the preacher stopped me and said, "who makes more trips then Mrs. Lamberton."

Our first child Lynda Kay born April 24, 1945 in White Memorial Hospital in Los Angeles.

Ronald Warren born July 31, 1946 in Portland Sanitarium and Hospital during Harold's internship there.

Henry Harold born February 2, 1948 in the 183rd General Hospital near Anchorage, Alaska.

Daniel Alan born May 26, 1949 at Portland Sanitarium and Hospital.

Bernice Joan born August 23, 1951 at Walla Wall General Hospital.

Katie Marie born January 9, 1953 at Brewster Hospital after we moved there to start practice in his home town.

Harold had a very busy practice in Brewster, our home and telephone was accessible to all. My work - our home, 6 children and later 3 nephews, Warren and Mary's children, Lloyd, Reg and Roy. We were privileged to have a wonderful farm. The children learned to work on the farm, change sprinklers, put up hay etc., and work part time in the medical office.

Our hospital in Brewster started a Nurses Aide Teaching program there, and I was privileged to work on a 1970 White House Conference on Children and Youth. This program was started by President Dwight D. Eisenhower. During Richard Nixon's Presidency I and Harold went to Washington D.C. for the main conference. This was very exciting and educational.

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I worked with the Washington State Medical Auxiliary for several years, and made trips to conventions etc., but mostly my work was our home and family.

Harold and I were very fortunate to have traveled many foreign lands around the world. Harold's brother, Clark Lamberton is an Orthodontist in Cheng Mai, Thailand where he has practiced for over 34 years. We have been over there several times to visit. On one occasion Harold filled for another Doctor in Malaysia for 6 weeks, a very interesting medical experience. Another brother of Harold's, Lynn Lamberton serves in Zimbabwe, Africa.

With our friends, Francis and Margaret Crane, we have visited Japan, China (walked on the Great Wall), New Zealand, Australia, and several other countries in the far east, including Sri Lanka. Other trips have taken us to many countries in Europe, Africa including Zimbabwe, Johannesburg and Capetown.

Now were have retired after 40 years of medical practice in Brewster. We sold our "Sunny L Ranch" and live at Walla Walla, Washington.

My siblings as I knew them:

Edna, was an early favorite of mother's (Unruh) family - later mostly on her own, since she was seven years older that the next child.

Naomi, pretty much her own person.

Joe, my mother's son and heart child.

Me, close to my mother, my father's musical child.

Warren, his own person.

Clifford, mother's special son, later my father's companion.

THE HAROLD LAMBERTON STORY

In his own words, December 6, 1996

I was born in the bedroom of our farmhouse in the North Eastern Corner of South Dakota, in the evening of 9 August, 1918. My 7 older siblings got to stay at a neighbors house and play with their kids all day until after supper while my mother was in labor.

Before my mother and father were through, they had a total of 15 of us. One boy named George died the same day he was born. I have been told he was buried in a shoe box in the woods near our log house on the slopes of Mount Spokane in Washington. The remaining 14 lived to adult life. There were 8 boys and 6 girls. I was the 8th in order.

Many people have said "Oh your poor Mother! How hard she must have worked!" She did work hard & (canned as much as 2,000 quarts of fruit & vegetables each summer).



I remember as a boy when I would be sent out to the hillside dirt cellar, with rocked up walls to get potatoes, sauerkraut, cider or jars of jelly or fruit to carry back to the house for meal time. I remember hanging the kerosene lantern on a spike nail driven into the ridge pole while I selected what ever I was sent to get.

It was such a wonderful feeling of <u>security</u> and <u>comfort</u> to see and smell all the stored up food for the months of winter. We had very little cash but with a cellar full of food and a barn full of hay, there was little reason to worry.

My mother and father worked hard but they were very good at <u>delegating</u> work to <u>each</u> and <u>every</u> child. I believe I got 10X as much shakings and paddelings from my older sisters and brothers than I did from my folks.

I started school at age 5 years, but after 3 days of sitting in the seat by my sister and crying the whole day, I was given a reprieve and permitted to drop out and return at age 6. It was a 1 room County school, 1 teacher and most of the kids were my brothers and sisters. In the 4th grade, the town school was able to buy a truck with a wooden box built on it for a bus. I graduated from high school in 1937 in a class of 9 seniors. There were 6 boys and 3 girls. Most of the girls got married as Freshmen or Sophomores. In fact one of the 3 girls in our graduating class was already married and pregnant before graduation. Perhaps it was pregnant and then married before graduation.

Once I got passed the first grade I sort of got "the hang of it" and sort of liked school. So I stuck it out for another 18 years and graduated as a Doctor. I received my M. D. degree at age 27 and went promptly into the U.S. Army and became an Orthopedic Surgeon.

The most important event was, when a senior in college, I took German and the smartest and prettiest girl in college was Bernice Wall. After she finished pre-nursing and I finished pre-med we were separated for 3 years. She was getting her R.N. degree from a Boulder Colorado school of nursing and I got my M. D. from Loma Linda University School of Medicine.

Bernice finished her nursing degree first and she came west to California where we were married in "<u>The Chapel of the Palms</u> in Redlands, California on October 14, 1943.

We had a few months of anxiety because Bernice wasn't pregnant even after a whole year of marriage. She rapidly removed all cause for worry by having 6 children in the next 9 years.

We lived in an intern cottage on the edge of Mt. Taber park in Portland, Oregon while I took a rotating internship and surgical continuing education. I was then returned to active military duty. Bernice watched the 2 oldest kids (Lynda & Ronald) while I made a trip to Japan as Ships Surgeon on a troop carrier.

The Army then transferred me to the Orthropedic Section of the 183rd General Hospital in Anchorage, Alaska and we found a small home to rent in the Matanuska Valley about 30 miles from Anchorage. In the winter of 1948, I retired from army active duty and we joined a doctor in country practice in Brewster, Washington State.

Our clinic grew to have 12 doctors in partnerships and as our clinic grew in size, our family also grew. Bernice and I had 6 children, 3 boys and 3 girls. Bernice also worked part time as an R.N. in the clinic. She taught nursing to nurses, aided at the Hospital and gave Anesthetics for surgery patients.

During these years, Warren and Mary Wall with their smallest boy, Glen, were lost in a small plane in the deep woods of the Cascade Mountains. The plane and bodies were not found for 19 years. Sometime after this, Bernice spread her wings over their 3 boys (Lloyd, Reg & Roy) to increase our family to 9. We had 9 teen-age children in our home all at the same time. Well we have lived through it! and actually with Bernice as mother and housewife, we have had mostly good times.

Bernice and I both have retired and we live in a brick house on top of a knoll overlooking "Yellow Hawk Creek" about 3 miles south of Walla Walla, just North of the Oregon border.

I am proud & lucky to have married Bernice and thankful to be a member of the Wall bunch.

Love, Harold W. Lamberton.



Harold Lamberton



1st child of 6 of Bernice Wall and Harold Lamberton Lynda Lamberton (1945- Married Mike Osborne (1946-

Lynda Lamberton and Mike Osborne have 2 children as follows:

1. Michael Osborne (1971-

2. Joseph Osborne (1975-

Lynda Kay (Lamberton) Osborne (In her own words)

March, 1998

I am the first born of Bernice Wall and Harold Lamberton. I was born in the White Memorial Hospital in Los Angeles, California, where my Dad was finishing his last year of medical school.

My Mother put her nursing career on hold to be a full time homemaker and nurturer of me and the children to follow. We moved several times while my Dad was in the Army, but we settled down to stay in my Dad's hometown of Brewster, Washington.

My Dad was a strong, energetic farm boy, my Mother a tender-hearted beauty from the prairies of Saskatchewan. Together they made a home for 6 children, and later for my 3 cousins, Lloyd, Reg and Roy, sons of Warren and Mary Wall.



Dad was convinced that there was only one way to build character, and that was to "grow up on a farm." He and Mother purchased several hundred acres along the North Star Road. When it came time to register a brand for our cattle, we kids got in on the brainstorming, and the "Sunny L" brand was created. From then on we lived on "The Sunny L Ranch." The ranch became the setting for stories which are told and retold. Stories of "hardships" such as hand-changing 40 ft. sprinkler pipes on 100 acres of alfalfa. Stories of danger, such as narrowly missing rattlesnake bites. Stories of adventure and discovery.

Mother's values centered on teaching her children empathy. She opened our home to many people of different backgrounds and interests. Instead of lecturing us on the dangers of associating with people of "questionable" lifestyles, she encouraged us to understand and try to help them. I graduated from Walla Walla College with a major in English and a minor in Biology in 1967. In 1968 I married Michael J. Osborne, the youngest child and only son of Frederick and Dorothy (Griffin) Osborne. The Osborne's had moved to Yakima, Washington, from Ashville, North Carolina, when Mike was a little boy.

Mike finished his Bachelors of Divinity degree at Andrews University. He is now a teacher for the Selah School District. I completed requirements for a BNS degree from Washington State University in 1992, and have specialized in Psychiatric nursing at Yakima Valley Memorial Hospital.

We have two sons. Michael Frederick Osborne was born in Seattle, Washington on January 31 1971. Joseph Warren Osborne was born in Brewster, Washington on February 5, 1975. Michael is a medical student at Loma Linda University, and Joseph is majoring in English at Western Washington University in Bellingham.

They have grown up in the Yakima River Canyon, and they have their own stories to tell. They have grown up with a large extended family of grandparents, aunts and uncles, and cousins. A family whose legacy is based on spiritual values, and on loyalty to it's members. A family which embraces learning, and creativity, and friendship.

I want to thank my Uncle Cliff for his years of dedication to making this - - a book which will help us understand and value our family, our heritage.



2nd child of 6 of Bernice Wall and Harold Lamberton Ronald Lamberton (1946- 1st wife Karen Bolejack (0000-

Ron is an excellent Medical Doctor. He practiced in San Jose for many years. My wife Dorothy was his assistant and head nurse in the medical office. Ron is a very special musical person and recording artist. For several years he has been living in North Carolina and is in charge of a very large Medical Emergency Hospital.

Karen Bolejack is a sister of Norman Bolejack who is the son-inlaw of Harriet Wall Ingram Eckern, my cousin.

Ronald Lamberton and Karen Bolejack have 2 children as follows:

1. Noelle Lamberton (1970-

2. Brandie Lamberton (1972-



Ronald's 2nd wife Janelle Northcott (0000-

Ronald Lamberton and Janelle Northcott have 1 child as follows:

3. Ashleigh Lamberton (1981-

Ronald's 3rd wife was Kay Lawhan (0000-

They are now divorced



Elizabeth Crane & Ashleigh Lamberton

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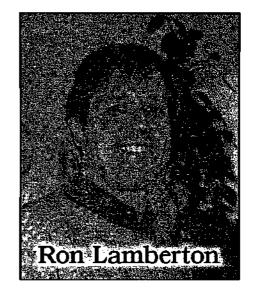
MY LIFE, by RONALD W. LAMBERTON Submitted November 1997, in his own words.

I started out as a child:

Hey, not just an ordinary child! By the age of 4 years I was building my own airplane. And by the age of 4, I already had an IQ. About that time, since I had an IQ, my parents thought I was weird.

The only cure, they thought, was for me to get away. So I went on a trip with my mom to Saskatchewan and got to visit grandpa and ride on an old fashioned hay maker called a reaper.

Every time a bundle was created, my grandfather stepped on a peddle and nearly scared me to death, since I was on his lap.



During that trip I remember being scared when I was making finger paints. The door was open and a rooster flew into the house and onto the paintings. I remember being scared to death even at the mature age of 4. I must have cried for a long time because the next day, my cousin Arnie or Murray took me for a ride on their shoulders to the chicken coop. They carried a long stick and when we got to the mean rooster, they would tap him with the stick and say, "don't do that to (me) him". As the rooster leaped away, we both would laugh. He repeated this several times until he convinced me the rooster had been punished enough.

I remember my first year of school. We had 8 grades in a one room farm house with outdoor plumbing. The social thing at age 6 would be to try to get a date to go to the outhouse. Fortunately, it had two holes. It was about a block away from the school. I remember my first girl friend Charlene, and me each taking a hole apiece and talking about life and the meaning of life from our 6 year old perspective. My cousin Darrel seldom proved a good outhouse "date" as he usually had already gone in his pants. One time I asked him to go but he was laughing as he flashed his wet pants from behind a door saying "I've already gone".

Brewster was the whole world and my dad was The King. Everyone knew Dr. Lamberton I was told, and everyone liked him. This I would later find out was true. I wasn't sure how cool it was to be a Seventh Day Adventist as we walked to school past the public school which seemed so much bigger and had football players and best of all, cheer leaders. My mom wasn't at all organized so unless we wanted to be late to 'school, we had to walk. The shortest route was on the railroad tracks, about 2 or 3 miles. Mom was delighted not to have to interrupt her phone conversations with her friends so somehow, with her usual charm, she persuaded us it was cool to walk past the drunk transients and the passed out child molesters that often followed us on our way to school. She was so persuasive in the benefits of walking to school, that she had other moms in the neighborhood driving their children to our house for a daily gauntlet run.

Some days even children are wise and we chose to ride horses to school rather than be chased and harassed by the "bums" as they were called at the time, or "tourists" as my mom and their friends referred to them.

About the age of 12 years, I was in the 6th grade and not doing well. My teacher had just about persuaded my mom and dad that I was retarded. I happily agreed and went along with their plan of taking the 6th grade twice. I took just one half of my 6th grade year when everyone else took the whole year. This was a great plan because it enabled me to work on my model airplanes in class and at home instead of doing homework like the rest of the kids.

It was great to be retarded! Then, unfortunately a man named Mr. Johnson came to town with the idea of giving all the kids an IQ test or something like that. After the test, he had a long conversation with my parents and from then on, I was shown no mercy in my school work. All I heard was that I should be making straight "A"s. Of course I thought that that's was what they told all retarded kids to make them feel better about themselves so I continued to play my retarded role.

Anyway, about that time I had a teacher named Mr. Weller who played the guitar and who taught me to study. I began enjoying school more and getting better grades. About that time I heard about a man called Chet Atkins. It changed my goals. I loved the way he played the guitar and I thought if I practiced enough I could be as good as him. I began practicing the guitar 2 - 3 to sometimes 8 hours a day. More than once I stayed up all night practicing.

I eventually took lessons in Europe. At the age of 16, I sent a demo tape to a record company. They wrote back in less than a month something like this. "On wednesday the 4th of September, the staff of our company listened to your tape and they were very pleased with what they heard". They eventually offered me a 5 album contract. I had been sending tapes to several other companies including the producers of "The Mammas & The Pappas" and other great names of the time. I was in Medical school at the time and thought that I should graduate first before launching my musical career. I ended up playing in a couple of night clubs for \$25.00 a night and I thought I had arrived at the big time. After getting tired of this I saw an ad in the TV guide about a search for the "singing cowboy" I immediately set to work practicing the art of spinning a rope with one hand while playing the guitar with the other.

This was made easy by the fact that I was commuting to Los Angeles at the speed of 10 MPH for two hours each day and had plenty of time to practice plucking out melodies with one hand while driving with the other. I eventually wound up with a few seconds on the "John Davidson" show spinning a rope. I also made an album called "Get Together", a very 70's collection produced by Randy Cirley, a guitar player for Neil Diamond. I also played for a number of high schools and colleges in the western states and some parts of the South.

I think the highlight of my career was playing for a small group of retarded kids in San Jose, California who kept asking me to sing about McDonald. I thought at first they wanted "Old McDonald had a Farm" but found out they wanted "McDonald is my kind of place, it's a hap, hap, happy place". Loved that gig!

Back to my retardedness. I did poorly in school. I always wanted to be a doctor. I knew one had to get mostly "A"s to get into medical school. My freshman year in college I had amassed an 2.35 average. The third quarter, after I had vowed to study every minute of every day, I found that I was getting very good on the guitar, but had an "F" in English, an "F" in History, an "F" in Biology, a "C" in math and a "B" in scuba diving.

I went to talk to a psychologist, a man I respected named Dr. Barns. In one hour he changed my life. It's not so much what he said but the respect I had for him that drove his points home. "Have a schedule. Take a 10-15 minute break every hour and have a definite time and place to eat. Control the things you can, go to bed and get up at the same time every day". After following his advice, I was soon at the top of several of my classes and was interviewed in a local paper as "The most promising student". I went to Stanford University for some summer classes and I was the highest in my Organic Chemistry class. Eventually I was able to get into Medical school.

The next four years of school were very enjoyable. I didn't have to study as hard as I did in college. Maybe it just didn't seem like I had to because the subject matter was so interesting. Every class had something in it that filled me with awe. I remember wondering how anyone could believe in Evolution after studying the many wonders of the human body. Many times after a lecture, we were introduced to new marvels of human phisiology and anatomy. I sometimes felt like our entire class sat transfixed at the wonders of Nature and the touch of the Creator. Since I was still taking a 10 or 15 minute break every hour practicing the guitar I got to be pretty good and a record company gave me \$5,000. to make a guitar album. I was also still playing for college and high schools. I played as far east as Tennessee and as far west as Hawaii. I had a few seconds on the John Davidson show.

I preferred the musician to the doctor and adopted that lifestyle. It was the early 70's. And about that time I became what I guess could best be described as "A Jerk". I had my own office and continued to play the guitar and was having a great time. But some of the people around me were not having as good a time as I was.

The next 15 years brought 3 wives and several hangovers, both figurative and literal. My life took a turn for the better after I became acquainted with Bill W. (AA). Today, I am alive and well, thanks to a Higher Power, who has stayed with me throughout all those "Jerk Years" and continues to be with me today. So today, I stand, not perfect but with some self respect and with hope as Paul, said "forgetting those things which lie behind and looking forward unto those things which lie before, I press toward the mark". I like that. I think I'll keep doing that.

3rd child of 6 of Bernice Wall and Harold Lamberton Henry Lamberton (1948- Married Elaine Spechko (1948-

Henry Lamberton and Elaine Spechko have 2 children as follows:

1. Jill Lamberton (1973-

2. Tammy Lamberton (1975-



History of the Henry Harold Lamberton Family Submitted: August 22, 1997 (In his own words)

Henry: born February 2, 1948 at Fort Richardson military hospital, just outside of Anchorage AK. Lived with parents, Harold and Bernice and older Sibs Ron and Lynda in Palmer until approx. 10 months old when family moved to Washington State, living for a short time in the home of Dr. Harold Stout in Pateros before moving to Brewster. I went to grades 10-12 at Upper Columbia Academy, Spangle, WA and it was there I met my future wife, Elaine Spechko (born Sept. 30, 1948 in Walla Walla, WA to Phillip D. Spechko and Helen L. Qualls Spechko). After graduation from High School in 1966, I attended Walla Walla College and graduated in 1971 with a major in Religion, and minors in Chemistry and Biology and secondary teacher certification. While at Walla Walla, I married Elaine, a nursing major, on Sept. 30, 1969.

After graduation from college I was a religion teacher and assistant dean of boys at Upper Columbia Academy for one year and then attended the SDA Theological Seminary at Andrews University in MI, graduating in 1974 with a Master of Divinity Degree. Our oldest daughter Lynda "Jill" was born in Berrien Springs, MI on March 14, 1973. Following graduation from the seminary I worked as a church pastor for 7 years in the Upper Columbia Conference of SDA--Pastoring in Spokane (1 year); Othello WA, (3 years); and Coeur d'Alene ID (3 years). Our second (and last) child, Tammy Louise, was born in Spokane, WA on July 31, 1975.

In 1981 I accepted an invitation to join the faculty of the School of Theology at Walla Walla College and taught there until 1987. During this time Elaine was director of the student health center. In 1987 we moved to Loma Linda University to join the faculty of the School of Theology. I primarily taught courses in "Whole Patient Care" (i.e. attending to the psycho-social spiritual needs of patients) to medical students and students in the other Health Science Programs of the university. A primary motivation for moving to Loma Linda was so that Elaine and I could be near some graduate schools and do further study. From 1988-1992 I was a full time student at the Graduate School of Psychology at Fuller in 1992 with a Doctor of Psychology (Psy.D) degree and am hoping to finish the requirements for licensure as a clinical psychologist soon. Elaine will finish her M.S. in nursing this year.

For the past four years I have been an Associate Dean (in charge of student affairs) in the School of Medicine at LLU. I also work one day a week in the LLU Psychiatric Medical Group as an outpatient therapist and I usually teach one class a quarter for the Religion department. 4th child of 6 of Bernice Wall and Harold Lamberton Daniel Lamberton (1949-

1st wife Sheryl Landis (1949-

2nd wife Linda Andrews (0000-

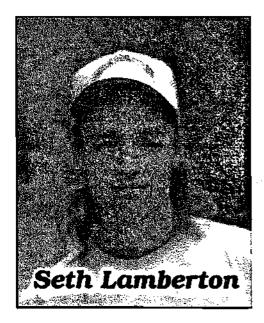
Danny Lamberton and Sheryl Landis have 1 child as follows:

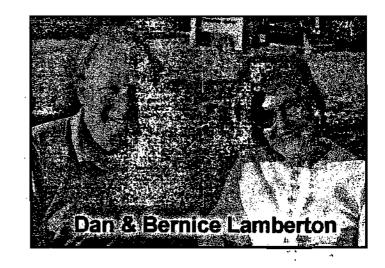
1. Seth Lamberton (1976-

Daniel writes poetry and teaches at Walla Walla College



Seth & Dan Lamberton







Elaine works at the San Bernardino and Riverside Counties' Inland Regional Center as a nurse case manager and does home visits to families of infants at high risk for development disorder's. Jill (age 24) graduated from college in 1996 with majors in English, Spanish and Religion and secondary certification. (Both she and Tammy spent a year of college studying language in Spain).

Jill is now working on a Masters degree in English literature at Western WA University in Bellingham, WA., and is scheduled to finish this coming year. She is unsure whether she will go on for an advanced degree when she is done (she wants to eventually teach in college) or teach high school for a while.

Tammy has finished 3 years at Walla Walla College and is transfering (to be with her boyfriend) to La Sierra university in Riverside, CA this fall for her fourth and, hopefully last year. She is majoring in Spanish and plans to complete secondary education requirements after she graduates. We will be glad to have her closer to home.

In July of 1997, we traveled to Saskatchewan, Canada with my parents and some Sibs to locate the area where my mother was born and grew up. I want to include directions to her parents homestead for "posterity".

Directions to Henry Peter Wall Homestead, Macrorie, Sask.

I took these directions from the motorhome odometer during our trip. From Macrorie, drive south 6.3 miles (on a dirt road, makes two "speed" turns) and the turn right (West). Go 6 tenths of a mile to the top of a rise and the SDA church (with a basement where my mother went to school) will be on your left.

From the church proceed an additional 1.4 miles (Just past the church, on the right, is the former Mike Budrug place, a 2 story abandoned house where my mother remembers going to parties as a child), to the bottom of a draw and turn left on a road that angles to the southwest and curves among small dips and rises.

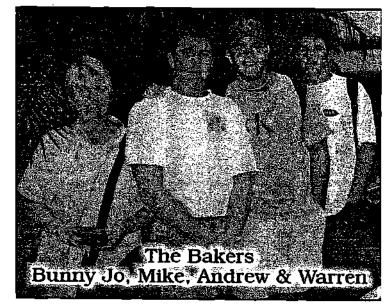
Follow this road for 2.05 miles and then turn right on to a two track road that goes up a hill, through a gate and across a field. Proceed west for 6 tenth of a mile until this two track road drops down a short incline. The homestead will be right in front of you. Past the homestead and down the hill is a spring with some water tanks where the homestead's water source was located. 5th child of 6 of Bernice Wall and Harold Lamberton Bunny Jo Lamberton (1951- Married Michael Baker (1953-

Bunny Jo Lamberton and Michael Baker have 2 children as follows:

1. Andrew Baker (1977-

2. Warren Baker (1979-

Bunny and Michael live near Walla Walla Washington



Bunny Jo (Lamberton) Baker Submitted April 3, 1998 (in her own words)

Family History & Current Functioning of Bernice Joan Lamberton Baker. AKA: Bunny Jo, Big Bunn Bunn (to distinguish me from Lloyd and Carmen Wall's Little Bunn Bunn-Bunny Jo Wall.)

Daughter of: Harold (AKA: Hal) & Bernice (AKA: Burnus) Wall Lamberton. Wife of: Michael Louis Baker (BD: 03-14-1953) Mother of: Andrew Michael Baker (BD: 10-11-1977) and Warren Louis Baker (BD: 05-08-1979)

It all started out at Walla Walla General Hospital on August 23, 1951 (two days before Herbie Benty was born!) My parents immediately decided to call me "Bunny Jo" or as my dad spells it, "Bunnie Joe."

When I reached kindergarten, my teacher presented me with a confusing line of letters and said, "Copy your name." BERNICE JOAN LAMBERTON was NOT my name. I insisted that it was "BUNNY." It was that day I discovered that I was a "Junior." After years of advanced study and education I learned that <u>PLAYBOY</u> was not published until two years after my birth. My parents had unwittingly given Hugh Heffner the foundation for his empire of "Bunnies."

In spite of this rough start, I went on to obtain a college degree in just five years and three summers of study. What is really important, though, is that my brother, Danny, helped me make an informed choice about my eventual degree. After three years of college, I sat down with Danny; looked through the Walla Walla College Bulletin, and found the fastest major I could earn. It turned out to be Home Economics. It is to my parents credit that they never complained about the hefty loss of retirement money my educational meandering cost them. I am paying for it now however. Both of my sons are attending the University of Washington. Neither has decided on a major.

Through careful planning I arranged to ensnare my husband, Mike Baker of Auburn, Washington. Once again my brother, Danny, came to the rescue. He helped me find a college near Auburn so I would "happen" to be in the area of this handsome Baker kid.. It worked.

I knew Mike was the man for me. He liked me even after spending two summers working on the Sunny "L" Ranch--my home. He learned that I was half-Canadian, 3/4 German, all-American and disliked sports. He also learned that I had 52 first cousins, eight brothers and sisters.

After being fully informed of the

pressures of joining our family, Mike asked to marry me, and actually followed through on his request as noted by Mom's cousin, George Dickinson, who performed our wedding ceremony on July 27, 1975.

Mike and I have since had two sons, Andrew and Warren. Mike has taught physical education for 23 years. I have worked as little as possible. However, Mike hasn't bought the idea that we, descendants of Henry Peter Wall, are much too intelligent to waste our talents on monetary activities. So after a long fight for my right to sit at home, I found myself earning a living as a middleschool counselor. By the way, I am very good at it. I have my "Wall" background to thank.

Being the daughter of Bernice Wall and a member of such gregarious clan of Russian-German-Canadian-Dakotan... I have learned about joy and pain. I remember the joy that my cousin, Raymond Wall, brought to fellow students and me when he attended Upper Columbia Academy. My classmates still honor him at our class reunions. I treasure his memory as I work with my students.

Sunnus lo samberton

What has helped me the most through painful times is the sense of humor that the Wall-gene must have passed along. Lloyd Wall kept our mealtimes out-of-control with one-liners. Mother taught us to laugh at our troubles in the worst of times. She found little humor in our mealtime revelry however. "We learned our bad manners from your dad (Henry Peter Wall)," we would scream with delight. Mother's face would turn red. That just spurred the boys with more irreverent observations. Mother finally put a mirror behind the kitchen table. That didn't work either. The ribbing only escalated.

Mom's worst mealtime mistake, however, was a dish she announced she had eaten as a child. Whoever thought boiled prunes, raisins and cream was good obviously came from a disturbed lineage. These kinds of menus must be one reason our family of origin was kicked out of every country they inhabited. Native Germans would blanch at the carefree and irreverent manner the Walls brought across the ocean.

This story is for Uncle Cliff Wall: Cliff and Aunt Dot visited Mike and I at our home in Auburn on the occasion of Larry's wedding to Kathleen. I must have made one of those German/Russian soups that once frightened us kids. Cliff ate the Borscht with great apparent delight while Aunt Dot, showing better judgment, denied hunger. Uncle Cliff's eyes suddenly had the sparkle of devilish delight I have seen in Mom's eyes many times. "Dot," he urged, holding a spoonful of soup next to her pursed lips. "Come on..Try this...Just one bite...You've never tasted THIS soup." Uncle Cliff! I realized then that you were really my mother's brother.

How to test your genetic make up or "Are you really a WALL" by Bunny Baker

> "Just try this..." "You'll love it..." "You've never tasted MY food"

a. The above phrases must be repeated over and over again.

b. You must look really excited. (If the person won't listen go to 'c.' c. You must look really sad or hurt.

d. Repeat a-d.

e. Repeat a-e.

f. Smile with sincere relief when the victim finally complies. A true practitioner of this artful coercion will have many rewarding experiences. I am pleased to report that I have used this parenting technique with my own sons. This must be good parenting. Look how cool we Walls have turned out. Enthusiastic, fun-loving, restless, intelligent, creative, sometimes neurotic and selfdoubting---but really cool. Thank you Dad for finding that pretty Canadian co-ed, Ilah Bernice Wall, to be our mom. 6th child of 6 of Bernice Wall and Harold Lamberton Katie Lamberton (1953- Married Barclay Crane (1952-

Katie Lamberton and Barklay Crane have 3 children as follows:

1. Elizabeth Crane (1981-

2. Jennifer Crane (1984-

3. Daniel Crane (1987-

Barklay's parents own the largest apple packing plant and orchards in northern Washington.

Their packing plant ships almost entirely all of their apples to the Japanese market.



THE KATIE (LAMBERTON) CRANE STORY <In her own words received 10/10/96>

"I was born to Ilah Bernice Wall Lamberton and Harold Warren Lamberton on January 9, 1952. Dr. Harold B. Stout delivered me on his 40th birthday, and this was always made a big deal.

My father went to medical school under the encouragement and financial support of Dr. Stout and then became his partner in Brewster. My mother told me as a child that she had her tubes tied, but the Doctor tied them so tight, it cut them in half and when they grew together, I slipped through.

She always said she was thrilled to have me and she rocked and nursed me longer than the other children, (knowing my mother, that must have been at least 3 minutes instead of 1). She said she knew I would be her last baby.

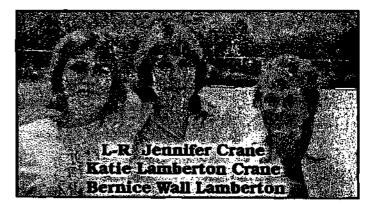
This always made me fell "special" - to be born on Dr. Stout's birthday and to have slipped thru the tubes - especially at such a young age. I never knew how special I really was until some time in my twenties. My cousin Lowell Lamberton, filled me in with the whole story. Not only had I slipped thru the tubes, but also escaped being aborted. My mother had German Measles during my nutero state - my father didn't want to chance abnormalities and my mother's automatic contrary nature saved me. So now ever since, I have no idea of how seriously I should be taken, but someday, I always tell myself, I'm going to be somebody great to remove all doubt."

My family lived in a small white house with a white picket fence around the yard on the back streets of Brewster, across from Muma Trucking's shed. Later our friends, the Wysongs, lived here and I used to play there, but I was just barely born when my family moved to the house by the hospital on the hill above the railroad tracks.

My memories from this house go thru most of my 4th year of age, because I know that I was not yet 5 years old when we moved to the "Sunny L". My mother was nurturing and pretty, my father smiling and handsome - to my knowledge everything seemed so. I actually don't remember my father at all, except the proof of pictures that he did live with us there. These photos feel natural and very alive so that I've never thought of myself as deprived. Also only out - of - the - ordinary events have stayed in memory from this age.

Here are the stories (events) from hospital hill:

- A. Auntie Ann & the cap guns.
- B. The railroad trestle.
- C. The incubated chick & Terror at the Trestle.
- D. Movie starring.
- E. Goodbye Uncle Warren.



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GROWING UP ADVENTIST

By, Dan and Henry Lamberton Submitted, by Dan Lamberton, November 1997

'In my parent's kitchen is a long rough table. It is made of pine and around the table are the same simple benches we sat on as children. This is a farm kitchen, my brothers and sisters and I worked the farm because our parents thought it was good for us. When we lived there, we had plenty of places where we talked and felt at home--in the barn, on horseback in the hills, in the cool basement bedrooms. Now when we visit we use these places differently. We share the bedrooms with our spouses and children, the barn is no longer full of hay, grandchildren are usually tearing through the living room. When we go into the hills we seen to go quietly, on a pilgrimage to memory. But around the long table we still sit for hours talking. When I write this record of growing up Adventist, I find that I am sitting there, asking my imagination and memory what my siblings and parents would say to these things I an writing.

In eight years my mother gave birth to six children, and when I was in the second grade, three of my cousins were orphaned and began to live with us. That put nine children within an eight year span--six boys in a span of four years. Our ages are close enough so that we can now compare memory with memory and see how differently we view our histories. I would like to get us around the kitchen table and record an eleven-way conversation. This issue of our Adventism would set us off. Now, none of us sees Adventism as the other does, and we would, I am sure, attribute that to our individual views of the church early on. It would be nice to have everyone's voice in this. I do get to share this writing with one of my siblings--my older brother Henry.

Henry and I shared a bed when we were small, and bunkbeds later. We both teach at Adventist colleges and we talk often on the phone. Although we share this article, I have a kind of advantage since Henry's part is based on a talk he gave at a Walla Walla College Chapel, and my part is to say my piece and put his comments in.

At home we weren't especially strict Adventist. Our friends from the Adventist school enjoyed visiting our home because of this. Although we took our Adventism seriously, we differed from some in the church. We ate our cattle, sheep, chickens, and turkeys. I remember the slaughter and dressing of these animals. We joked about carob and soy products. Once, when I nearly burned down our house, my father didn't give me the spanking everyone thought I had coming. Instead he took me into the bedroom where we shook hands on my promise never to smoke in my life. This was before the Surgeon General's report and not smoking seemed peculiarly Adventist to me. When we milked cows in the barn, we listened to rock and roll on a portable radio. But if we caught each other singing Elvis or Jerry Lee Lewis on Saturday, we'd just say "Sabbath" and the singer stopped. We played basketball and HORSE during the week, but on Sabbath changed the game to MOSES. In recent conversations, my parents have told me their views of our Adventist upbringing. My mother, after reading a draft of this piece, called me to say that spirituality and a love for Christ were the main things she hoped we'd learn. My father felt the tensions our Adventism caused with the community; but he is grateful to the church for the gifts it has given us.

My father saw us mostly at meals. He'd come home from his work at the hospital and tell us stories of his day or his past. When the phone rang during dinner we'd hear him talking to his patients. On Sabbaths he and my mother would stay at the table with us-no one wanted to start on such a pile of dishes--and we'd talk. One brother mumbled when he prayed at the table. Dad once made him say grace over and over until his words could be understood. Although this brother saw public prayer as perfunctory, his private prayers went on for hours into the night and we felt uncomfortable roughhousing or joking with him still kneeling beside his bed. My father told us to go easy. He told us stories of his own obsessions and guilt--of his own long praying in the night. My prayers were usually quite long too, but they were that way because I had memorized a big list of abstractions and relatives to pray for.

I can't think about growing up Adventist with out considering how we got to be in the church. We were born to it and, I am quite certain, I would now be the Mennonite or Lutheran my ancestors once were if I had been born to one of these religions. I have never had much interest in changing churches or in persuading others to join mine. My grandparents, however, <u>became</u> Adventists.

From what I remember of my father's mother, she worked hard and held firm opinions. She flew around her house, baked bread daily, canned as many as 200 quarts of peaches in a day, and commandeered her children. She whacked any child who hinted at, wondered aloud about, or betrayed any knowledge of sex. She also said "daresn't". As in "you daresn't keep that <u>True West</u> magazine. It's full of fiction, take it back to the drug store". So I took it back.

My father says he felt toward the church as he felt toward his mother. She had fourteen children. He remembers her pregnant, toothless, and quick to tears. She and my grandfather never seemed to make any money. Business decisions ended in real losses. My father was self-conscious about the family's poverty and it's well-scrubbed but still obvious unsightliness. The family's most notable progress was increased population. My grandma got her false teeth and first bra when she was in her fifties. Yet, my father says, his mother was generous. She always saw that her children were fed and clothed somehow. Nearly all of the fourteen children finished college, she saw to that too. My father has made the analogy between his mother and the church several times. The analogy emphasizes ambivalence. Without the church, he is sure, he would never have left the orchards or the logging camps. No one else from his social realm did. An Adventist preacher encouraged the Lamberton children to go on to Walla Wall College. Dad remembers the comfort of the first college chapel he heard. He felt the safety of the like-minded congregation. But at home he knew that his family held back from the community.

My dad's father said a Catholic woman told him that Saturday was the true Sabbath. He couldn't shake that idea. He bought Daniel and the Revelation from a colporteur and found that the book made sense. My grandparents moved from South Dakota to Washington State, in part, to make the transition to Sabbath keeping easier. On a homestead above Spokane, my grandparents found they had Adventist neighbors. Accepting this church required only minor adjustments. They quit eating the pigs. They had moved to Brewster, Washington to work in the orchards and because they heard that another Adventist family lived there. There was no church school in Brewster and the children went to public grade school. Then, as now, the town thrived on apples and athletics. A family with eight muscular boys did the community some disservice by keeping its sons off the teams. I see pictures of my father lined up for track. He has a uniform and a correct stance. But he never ran for his school. My grandmother cried and cried when my father mentioned the coach's interest in him. Sabbath observance separated them from the rest of the students. Curiously enough, my father could box without parental interference. He staved out of high-school for a year and represented his lumber crew in the ring. Sabbath didn't pose the same problem in the camps that they posed in the high-school.

When my father talks with us now about the church, he often wonders if, because of our Adventism, we felt as estranged from the community as he did. One story he tells with some sadness seems to confirm his fear. He remembers taking us past the public school he attended, up into the orchards to the little classroom of SDA students who met, at first in my aunt's home. He says we sometimes hid on the car floor when we drove past the public school.

My brother Henry writes about this problem of community. Quote

I grew up in my father's hometown, a small village in the northcentral part of Washington State. My parents were already Seventh Day Adventists when I was born. That makes me what one of my friends calls a "lifer". My father believed that there was virtue in hardship and, we often thought, went out of his way to manufacture it. He mad sure, for instance that we walked to school. For my father, walking to school was an ingredient of good education. It enjoyed a rank alongside the three R's. Since the school we walked to was an Adventist school, we also got the fourth R of religion. We could walk to school by two routes. One was on the Great Northern railroad tracks that passed just a couple of hundred feet below our house. The other route followed the road that went by the public school. both of these routes were very dangerous.

The railroad was dangerous because it required walking by a hobo camp. Every fall, at pear and apple harvest time, the men we called "bums" would ride the freight cars into town. The main camp where they slept and cooked their meals was a concrete foundation slab next to the railroad along which we walked to school. At harvest's peak this camp overflowed into the sagebrush, the orchards and the lumber piles that lined the railway.

My uncles called these transient fruit pickers "winos". They wore dirty clothes, and many of them spent their evenings at the local taverns. When our grandmother looked after us, she hinted at the appetites these "bums" had for small children. So we were sure that they would attack little boys and girls if they got half a notion or if they weren't treated with respect. Walking on the tracks so close to where they sat staring at us was an adventuresome thing to do. We quickened our steps and mostly kept our eyes straight ahead glancing to the side only in order to get a running start if one of them raced out to grab us.

We were little children, first through sixth graders, and we remained fearful of these men, but after weeks without incident we eventually get the courage to wave and talk. A few times after hearing in school about the necessity to witness for our faith, we even handed some of them sack lunches with "Junior Guides" or "Signs of the Times" inside.

The second dangerous route we could choose was not on the railroad track but on the road that went down a long hill at the west edge of town and then turned a sharp right in front of the public school. In the fall the giants from the high school football team would walk down part of this road on their way to practice.

The public school was a group of red brick buildings. The school had a big gymnasium with a hardwood floor, cute cheerleaders and Friday night dances. The students seemed like they knew how to have a good time.

Our Adventist school was a little white building that doubled as our church. It sat near the Columbia River and our Uncle Ray's rye fields. The school had been hauled to its existing site on a house-moving truck. As the school grew, it added wings of grey pumice-stone blocks or white plaster. The windows were the texture of a sliding-glass shower door and, because of church, were stained-glass yellow except for the ones that were broken out and replaced with clear glass. Our school was farther down the road from our house, past the public school. I always felt unsafe on the public school road. I was embarrassed to carry my lunch bucket and walk past the students who could see that I didn't go to their school, but rather was just passing through on my way to the "Advent" school.

If we went from school to our grandma's house or to our father's office, we had to go on this second way. But I would usually leave the road before I got to the public school and walk a circuitous route through one of the orchards. My heart pounded for fear the orchardist could catch me walking among his trees and ask me what I was up to. Since circling through the orchard wasn't a shortcut to anyplace, I didn't know what I would tell him.

I much preferred the danger of traveling past the hobo camp to the fear of walking, isolated and alone, among the crowd of laughing young people who emerged out of the public school. There was something honorable in the thought of being struck by, or forced to drink from, a bottle while passing out "Signs of the Times". I could think of nothing redeeming in the imagined ridicule of my public school peers. Walking by their school reminded me that I was different.

Even though I later became friends with a number of these students I so much feared, I was different. Not primarily because of I went to school in an older building, but because I was a member of a religious minority that kept itself apart from the community. We were sectarian.

Not everyone who grows up in a community where they are a part of a religious minority feels the same way as I did as a child. But the attitude is common enough to have been given the name "sectarian paranola" by sociologists. It implies a frequent reaction to living in a society from which one differs. End of quote

(Now back to Dan)

Especially, in a small town, families who remain apart are seen as a loss. I an forty, but when I was home a few weeks ago, the local school superintendent looked at me and said, "It's a shame you kids didn't go to school here. You're the kind of role models the community needs and with the shoulders you and your brothers have, I bet we could have gone to State in football those years".

Our father insisted we join Little League, although we were embarrassed to. And by then the church school was large enough so that I didn't need to look anywhere else for friends. The Adventist school allowed and encouraged us to avoid the frightening public school children. This was a generic fear that we overcame in specific cases. I did join Little League and I made friends there. Townspeople sent their children to our Vacation Bible School and I discovered that I wasn't so different from non-SDA kids. I began walking to the public school library to get at their larger book selection. My brothers and sisters and I took music lessons at the high-school and I sometimes played in the band for home basketball games on Saturday night. My first real crush was for a trumpet-playing wonder-girl who sat next to me at those games.

I believe that this community fear came to us, in part, because we were members of a family that had kept itself separate from the town for a generation prior to our births. We inherited some of the shame of the family--its feelings of impoverishment and exclusivity. This, in spite of my father's rebirth in the town as a loved and respected community physician--in spite of the adult work of my uncles and aunts who also had gone away to Adventist schools, or had worked hard on their land, and established themselves.

Of my mother's family we knew little. Mom didn't talk about them much. She came from Canada, her uncle was T. E. Unruh, conference president, and all her mother's family were strong in the church. My grandmother established a church in Saskatchewan. But among my grandparent's six children, only my mother remained an Adventist.

My mother's oldest sister broke from Adventism one Sabbath morning. Radio had come to northern Saskatchewan and on the air my Aunt Edna heard a minister explain grace and salvation in a way she had not known before. She decided that the Sabbath School Quarterly missed the whole point of Romans. Its avoidance of grace was too much. My cousin remembers the Sabbath morning when they drove to the church in a truck. Her mother honked the horn until the little congregation came outside, and then all six children stood up in the back of the truck and yelled, "We're going to the circus". They did not count themselves SDA's again.

My favorite story of this family happens after this break from the church. Two of my cousins who were working away from home for the summer stole a new Studebaker at an SDA church parking lot. They toured the small northern towns for several days, avoiding dragnets and radio bulletins, leaving service station attendants holding dripping gasoline--tank hoses, registering at the little inns as the Hardy boys, taking clothes and meals and driving away. My cousins also avoided severe punishment from the provincial law because members of the same SDA church where their escapade began would not aid the province in pressing charges. Instead the church members promised the authorities that they would look after the youngsters.

I heard from my mother's family, wonderful stories of freedom and love. My maternal grandfather remained a SDA member. But when my mother last saw him he was leaning against the door in the Old Sailor's home in Victoria, B.C. He gestured toward her with his beer bottle; "Bernice," he said, "never give up the message". Something did seem free about this side of the family. My cousin and his wife would throw me a swimmer's mask and tell me to watch underwater while they kissed. They knew irreverence and reverence. They argued loud and long with us about how our Adventism was a heavy anchor of law, thrown overboard before we'd reached the harbor of Christ's free salvation. I have never seen such spiritual conviction and enthusiasm as theirs. Our arguments about the Bible were heated, text ran up against text. The arguments were intense--resulting sometimes in tears--but they burned on the tinder of family love and were broken by laughter and assurances. Henry ties his adult interest in Paul and the issues of grace to these childhood discussions.

But it is the religious outlook of my father's family that most formed our lives. I feel it still--serious, practical, and driven by the maverick devotion of people who take a thing very seriously although they don't study it much. They were strict people. Grandfather carried strong patriarchal ideas before the family became SDAs. He kept his daughters at short leash--they dressed strangely--and his sons were insecure. My father says that Adventism was actually a liberalizing influence on them-that prior to his conversion, my grandfather possessed fierce and unpredictable convictions. Adventism brought the relief of order and a code.

In my parents histories I find more uniqueness and interest than in my own. Listeners often think that my siblings and I had curious upbringings, but I think this is because so few people of our generation grew up on farms or in small towns. I don't see how we differed much from our neighbors. They were mostly strict, moral Christians. Our nearest neighbor subscribed to farm journals but not to the local newspaper because it was secular. Everyone belonged to some church. I think the Adventists were known mostly for having busy doctors, exclusive families, and a little higher standard of living than most of our community enjoyed.

It seems to me we were nearly prototypical Adventist. We lived, after all, in the country. We had a good-sized farm and knew what it meant to need a day of rest. After a week of haying and irrigating we really felt the benefit of inactivity--of letting ourselves and our land call one day holy. We knew the doctrines. When they finally built a good TV reflector on the mountain above town and reception got clear, we had more bases for predicting the end of time. News from the outside was never very good. We saw the end coming when hunters from Seattle prowled our hills in search of pheasants. These sportsmen foreshadowed the tenacity of the Beast that would stalk believers hiding in the wilderness during the time-of-trouble. The election of the Catholic Kennedy and the proposed state amendment to not allow liquor sales on Sunday shored up the Bible as we read it. We understood the seventh day and the advent. We all graduated from SDA grade-schools, academies, and colleges. Our dad was a doctor, our mom a nurse. We grew into the usual career tracks-medicine, education and the ministry. Pretty normal. In fact it bores me to write this to an Adventist audience and Garrison Keillor has stolen whatever thunder my small town romanticizing can muster. I'm tempted to write lies just to make something happen to me. Instead, I put my own spin on the themes that circulate throughout our church community. I will focus on the most obvious to me--the effect of the SDA church upon my childhood imagination.

As far back as I remember church, I remember its expressed concern over the uses of imagination. In children's Sabbath School we had an exercise of stacking books according to their moral worth--comic books on the bottom, and on up through a stack of secular publishers, to church publications, to Ellen White, to the Holy Bible's place on top. This exercise taught me several things--I saw books as powerful objects; I learned about hierarchy and about publishers; and I still feel uncomfortable to find something on top of my Bible. In the barber shop I could never read the Donald Duck comics at leisure. Each time I sensed a body passing outside the shop window, I feared it was someone from our church who might think ill of me or report me. I quickly slid the comic book under the smock the barber had tied around my neck. I'm sure he wondered what this jumpy kid was doing.

My brother Henry witnessed someone who was standing in the drugstore, enjoying the Sunday color section. "You won't go to heaven if you read those," he said. Of course we loved the comics ourselves. When I need to regain sanity after a committee meeting, I still turn to my collection of old Crazy Cat comics, or New Yorker cartoon collections, or to Calvin and Hobbes. And when I was a child, guilt couldn't keep comics, or Treasure Island, or Robin Hood, or the Brothers Grimm out of my hands.

Our parents bought some of these books for us and we learned in this way, as in others, the inevitable differences between the standards of our home and the standards of our school. Our father did, however, make us read and report on four articles from the front page before we could read the newspaper comics. Our parents read Aesop, fairy tales and Jack London to us; books the school library would not have stocked. I think this dissonance resulted in our distrusting our family more than we distrusted our school. School outlined a pretty clear standard. We could guide our behavior by it. Our parents were less codified. Moreover, they were not in print and therefore lacked the authority of the "Junior Guide" or of <u>On Becoming a Man.</u>

This dissonance between home and school, between the imagination and textual authority, sounded in me as I entered adolescence. No one mentioned sex in our grade school. My parents talked to us about it some; once, to the boys around the kitchen table, my dad gave a lecture on masturbation that was intended to help us relax and be neither excessive nor guilt ridden. Our home and my father's office supplied us with anatomy books and clinical advice books about sex. By the time I was out of junior high, I had read among others, Albert Ellis, some Betty Friedan, and I had looked through all kinds of manuals, surgery texts, and books on patient counseling. But the book I believed was Harold Shryock's <u>On Becoming a Man.</u> It meshed with my grandma, with what I read in <u>Messages to Young People</u>, with what wasn't said in school and with what I imagined about my own adolescence.

Years later, when I was nearly through with college, I discovered that many of my acquaintances still held the guilt and self loathing that their own sexuality brought upon them as they grew and read about the need to curb themselves--thereby avoiding blindness, loss of life force, or demotion from a future in the noble professions such as medicine, down into the trades. All because of misspent sexuality.

One of the great ironies of an Adventist childhood turns on the issue of the imagination. While we were educated to avoid fiction and the dreamy life, we had before us material that made fictions thrive and the imagination flourish. Consider the church's prophecies of the second Advent, and the accompanying visions that a child, with the help of a teacher, minister or evangelist, could create from it. One of my clearest memories of the church has me sitting on the floor at the back of the congregation while the minister tells stories of brave people who died rather horrible deaths for their faith. Naked men sang "we will not give up the cross" while they froze to death on the ice, women gave up their babies before giving in to blasphemy, Martyrs sang as flames burned them. Faithful Adventist, I often heard, could look forward to such glory.

Our church was in our school building, and, during one of these sermons, I managed to open a bookcase door and slip out a National Geographic. In the magazine I found pictures of a medieval battle--swords and spears and headless bodies. That fate, I knew, might be my earthly reward for my belief.

Our schooling encouraged an imaginative passivity; we saw ourselves as victims. The world was a futile place. What ruined it would ruin us in it. Although I might be saved in the Advent, all hell would break loose first. The stories were frightening too, because we felt we recognized the enemy. Our neighbors, their churches, our politicians, and other countries were suspect. Evangelism would bring some people into our boat of earthly victims and perhaps heavenly victors, but few would find the way. The road was narrow and I heard many times the metaphor of persons who fell from a great height as they tried to ascend the path to heaven. Still, I can say for sure that my own imagination was enlivened by these stories of the end and I could not see giving up without a fight. I suppose it was at my instigation that my sisters and I played martyrs with their dolls. What more noble play than to fight and not to yield? The chubby dolls rode like Luther against the Catholics, were betrayed by cowering men, and finally, while tied to a Juneberry bush, met the smokey fate of John Huss. Our imaginations were tied to reality as we saw it. This was preparation for the inevitable.

Time was always the issue--the concern over the imagination I always tied to an equal concern over production and work. "Work for the night is coming," said the hymn. "Work like you're killing snakes," said my dad. Don't dawdle or day dream. What a mystery Moses, Jesus and Paul were in the wilderness. What did they do there? When Jesus prayed all night, he must have been praying about something. All thoughts should be linear, directed toward a goal. When David meditated on the law "day and night," I assumed he was actually working from legal problems to legal solutions, or else realizing how guilty he was in light of the law and vowing to be a better person. Mercy! Don't let the mind go idle. Prayers are made in full sentences. I picked up from my childhood the idea that imagination, reverie, and meditation, were the characteristics of fragile people--those who hadn't a clue about real producers. A fallow mind is the Devil's playground. Above all, control yourself. "Go to the ant thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise."

As any life-long SDA knows, the church does not think itself as an engine for imaginative life. The idea of building fictions implies wasted time and laziness, prurience and self-absorption. Movies, novels, sports and television led to selfishness and diminished life production. I must admit that I am not really sorry for the church's emphasis. In his essay "The Tree," John Fowles argues that sympathetic, artistic families rarely produce artistic sons and daughters. This may be, Fowles says, "because the urge to create, which must always be partly the need to escape everyday reality, is better fostered-despite modern educational theory--not by a sympathetic and creative childhood environment, but the very opposite, by pruning and confining natural instinct."

I am not at all certain of how the imagination and spirituality mesh. I do know that my respect for spirituality has grown as my awareness of complexity has developed. And my imagination is most challenged by the building of metaphorical bridges between disparities in a world only God could unravel. As a child I was compelled to religion and I saw my own mysteries and miracles. So, I recall, did my brothers and sisters and school friends. I went forward at all alter calls and prayed my way through trouble. I think well of the evangelist who sang "Just as I am" over and over until everyone, even the children, surrendered. Nowadays, though, I find I resist the organized calls for my devotion and soul. They often appear to me as kitsch and seem falsely motivated. I also feel far more fragile and in need than I recall feeling as a child. I take courage in my parents, my mother sitting on the hill above her home, reading her Bible, my father working and working, unable to do much recreation because he believes that his life must make some difference.

I am sitting with friends at a table in a Seattle restaurant. These friends and I are quite attached to one another, partly because we are so unalike. One of us is Islamic and a restaurant owner, the friend next to me is a bright and eccentric barmaid, another is an older woman, recently divorced, who is starting her second year of graduate school at Columbia and is full of New York and freedom. We ask ourselves what we have left from our childhood religions. No one claims to be orthodox, but we all insist that our spirituality is still important and somehow intact. The more mysterious God becomes, the bigger the resulting question mark He leaves. This presence of God is inescapable. But where, we wonder, does spirituality come from? Is it the gift of our churches, or our families, of God? We don't answer the question well. I conclude to my friends and to myself that my own spirituality remains because I notice weather and because I remember passages of scripture and literature that remind me of how important a larger view is. These texts have stayed with me since my childhood. Weather keeps me aware of larger forces. I was more secular when I lived in Los Angeles.

I would thank every fiction-frightened teacher I ever had, if they had taught me more about the natural world--if they had substituted for their aversion, a solid factual education. Here on my desk I have a copy of <u>On Becoming a Man.</u> I found it on its old shelf in my parents home. In an illustration, a young man is in a library reading about birds. Good for him. Every student dreams from the basis of the student's known world. It's hard to create good fiction without data and with no respect for the world as it is clearly seen through the eyes of the scientists, historians, geographers and social theorists who write for children in school.

I am more ambivalent about the emendors of the old standard school readers with covers that said "Seventh-day Adventist Edition." If my memory holds, these texts substituted Adventistflavored fables for children's versions of stories from Homer, Shakespere and others. Our peculiar school readers gave me the impression then that we were apart, and that our morality was actually quite different from the rest of the population's. As a child, though, I would have placed, with no hesitation, these bowdlerized readers--cleansed of the fantastic and replaced with the moralistic--near the top of my Sabbath school class book pile. But the Bible, the top book in my stack, gave good gifts. The Bible's stories and language stuck. I often tell my students in introductory literature classes that they have an advantage. If they have learned and heard the Bible, especially if they listened to the KIng James and memorized from it, they have a wonderful internal source, not just of inspiration, but also of rhythm, sound, and story quality. Not all students from the SDA schools have this advantage. Years ago, the denomination's schools changed the Bible class curriculum away from an emphasis on memorization and key texts. That change was done as a reaction against lock-step, repetitious learning, but we gave up a treasure at the same time. Many of my students have no sense of the common language, conviction or culture shared by people who have studied and learned portions of the Bible.

One source of denominational pride that I had as a child was taken from a book about Adventist called <u>The Seventh Day</u> and written, I believe, by a hired pen. This book claimed that Adventists knew their Bibles every which way, don't argue Bible with them. I think now that if that claim was exaggerated, it was not by much. And I don't think that a similar characterization would ever occur to any publicist who might observe the students I teach now.

Our education made us familiar with the Bible. We knew its language and used it. When I needed inspiration I could quote to myself from John, from the Psalms, from Paul and from the last Revelation. I remember kneeling by my bed, concerned about my procrastination in school. "Help me Lord'" I'd pray, to study to show myself approved. I got over my childhood fear of the dark by quoting texts about light, and by remembering Christ's comforting, "Let not your heart be troubled" from John 14:1.

We also used the texts joyously and in play. "Why stand ye there gazing?" my friend asked people who were looking at something. With Ellen White we took larger liberties. After a speech by a strict or pushy adult we'd mumble "C on D and F". shorthand for <u>Counsels on Diets and Foods.</u> Once I cut myself handling barbed wire. "Self abuse" I groaned, and my brother and I cackled and kept on laughing, long after a joke would normally have faded away.

To conclude, I suppose my life, my church, my language, all show the conflict between the strong moral code of my conservative small-town church and the desire for a free, less censored life.

I value that conflict.

Dan Lamberton.

5th child of 7 of Henry Peter Wall and Anna Unruh

Warren Benjamin Wall (1921-1957) Married Mary Thompson (1923-1957) Warren was born on February 18, 1921 at Macrorie, Saskatchewan.

Warren and Mary had 4 children as follows: 1. LLoyd Wall (1945-2. Roy Wall (1947- twin 3. Reg Wall (1947- twin 4. Glenn Wall (1949-1957) died in aircraft accident.

I, Cliff Wall, always admired my brother Warren. To me he was like some mythical knight. Things always seemed to turn out right for him. He was the lucky one, with his easy charm and self assured ways he moved through life as though he expected things to go his way.

He even had our mother under his spell - she did not seem to set the high standards for him that were required of me. He shrugged off religion, not taking anything very seriously, while I was tortured with visions of the world ending any minute - before I even had a chance to grow up.

He had a "silver tongue", could make anyone believe anything, while I had a stutter that haunts me to this day. His persuasiveness resulted in his always having a string of girl friends and as I recall he played it fast and loose. I would often be drafted to stand guard on the way home from school while he romanced some girl in the bushes.

I did not realize it then, but it was only natural for me to feel somewhat in awe of him since he was six years older than me. But his daring and bravado were quite beyond my, then, cautious nature.

Like the time he took our Dad's much prized "Bennett Buggy" and traded it for an old Model T Ford, without permission of course!

Our father was livid and ranted and stormed but the deed was done and Warren with his usual nonchalance seemed to pay little attention. He was too busy driving around.



Later after he had crashed the car into a tree he repaired it as best he could and sold it for ten dollars. On the way home he spent the money on a bicycle and a pair of boots for himself. But nobody could stay mad at Warren for very long, not even my Dad!

Canada declared war against Germany in September of 1939. Warren arrived home a couple of days later and announced that he had enlisted in the Army. Mother was horrified, but there was nothing she could do, he had already signed up.

All his friends were going and he was going with them. He was sent overseas where he spent about two years in England driving a truck for the Army Corps of Engineers.

When he was discharged on his return, he surprised everyone by getting married to Mary Thompson, a girl he had picked up as a hitchhiker. They moved to Vancouver Island and settled at Duncan, B.C. where they started a family, eventually having four sons, including a set of twins.





He drove an oil truck for B.A. Oil for several years on the Island. Later he went commercial fishing which he found to be a lot more fun but it was not a reliable way to make a living.

Warren had lots of friends, he liked to play poker, often all night. Never admitted to losing money though.

He spent a lot of time hunting every fall with his buddies. I never cared much for the sport so never went along, though we did go fishing together. Warren was an excellent marksman and I recall the time when he had recently returned after being in the Army and he had gone to visit our sister Naomi on the homestead. He shot five elk just outside their door, one after the other. Herb said he thought the war had started up in the back yard when he heard all the shooting.

In 1949 Warren, myself and another friend by the name of Ben Ruff started a small company by the name of General Home Repairs. Our main asset was a second hand van (it had been an ambulance) that we bought for \$100.00. We pooled our resources to pay for it and also pooled our limited knowledge of plumbing, electrical wiring and construction.



This little endeavor only lasted for the winter as none of us trusted the other and so we spent most of our time going in a group of three to buy supplies in Victoria or to look over possible jobs.

I got a job with a construction company and Warren went into the second hand business with Ben. They rented a big old building in Chinatown and opened The Star Trading Co. They would go to auction sales and buy what ever they could get a good deal on and then resell it in the store. Warren was well suited to this kind of a business, except he did not have the patience to wait for customers so after about two years he heard about an old store that was up for sale at a little place called Glenora, a little ways from Duncan so he sold out to Ben and bought the store. He remodeled it, adding an upstairs for a family residence. It was kind of a general store with mostly groceries and a few other items.

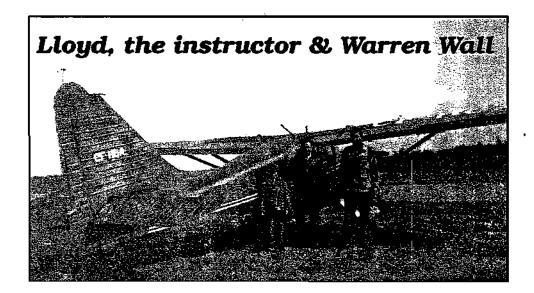
Oddly enough Warren had become quite serious minded now that he had a big family and he worried constantly about getting old and being able to retire. He was very careful with his money, usually driving an old car or truck. He didn't have any savings as he had never been able to earn more than what they needed to live on. He kept telling me that we should be planning for our old age.

By this time I had worked on construction jobs for a number of years as a carpenter and also some electrical work. I ended up with a local contractor by the name of A.V. Richardson. He was building houses in the area and I soon realized how simple it was to put one of these homes together. I had the idea to go into business for myself.

When Warren heard about my idea, he wanted to get in on it too so we agreed to form a corporation, C & W Wall Construction Ltd. Warren did not know a lot about building but I had quite a bit of experience by then and was pleased with the idea that we would be partners. We bought a lot and built our first house with a cash investment of only \$50.00. With the help of my nephew, Danny Benty and our wives, the house was completed and sold within a month and we were on our way with a \$1,000.00 profit.

We built many houses in the area, including a large subdivision, known today as the "Wall Subdivision" in Duncan. The main thoroughfare, "Beverly Street" was named after my daughter. About this time we both decided to take up flying. Cassidy Flying Instruction was nearby and we both took lessons, Warren with his usual bravado soloing in just 6 hours. Since the business was quite successful we decided to buy an airplane - this would be a company plane with equal ownership.

Our first plane was a 1947 Stinson Stwg which we found too big and cumbersome so traded it in on a Piper Super Cub, and found that too small to take the family along so we then settled on a Piper Tri-Pacer, a four seater. We both enjoyed flying, the plane was shared equally, taking turns on holidays and also could be used for business trips. Life was good! I guess I had finally grown up and out of big brother's shadow, we made a great team and it looked like we had found our niche, doing something we both enjoyed.



It was Memorial Day week end and my turn to use the plane. I had a trip planned but at the last minute I found that the wife had other things in mind - making the lawn I had promised around our new house. So Warren decided to take Mary and the youngest son, Glenn and fly down to Brewster, Washington to visit our sister, Bernice, and the Lamberton family.

This was a long flight for a novice pilot - he had only 40 hours of flight time. They reached Brewster without incident, landing at the little airstrip there. On the return flight, he attempted to fly over Stevens Pass, but was turned back by severe bad weather. They then flew to Ellensberg and stayed overnight at a hotel. The next morning, which was Sunday May 19, 1957 he filed a flight plan to Seattle.

The weather over the Cascade mountains was still very stormy, however Warren refueled the aircraft and told the attendant that he would try to get over Snoqualmie Pass. He said "I think I can make it", a statement that leads to the death of many private pilots.

We received a phone call on Sunday afternoon from the air control tower in Seattle saying that the plane was overdue by an hour. I was not concerned and told them that I thought he may have put down in a field somewhere or maybe changed his mind and would be calling. We were surprised that the officials there did not share our complacency, for within the next hour several aircraft of the Civil Air Patrol from Boeing Field, Seattle, started an air search.

As night fell and no phone call came we became alarmed and began calling relatives to see if anyone had heard from them. No one had. Some came to our house and we sat up most of the night, drinking coffee and trying to reassure each other that there was nothing to worry about. Warren was an expert at getting out of tough scrapes and surely any minute the phone would ring or he would come strolling in and think it was all a huge joke.

The next morning a friend, Rajindi Mayo flew me to Seattle in his twin engine Cessna. When bad weather prevented us going any further, I took a commercial flight in a DC-3 to Ellensburg and was met by Harold and Bernice. Harold rented a 4 wheel drive and we drove to the mountain air strip at Lester where a center for Search and Rescue was already set up.

Here the main command center was in place, other aircraft, helicopters, mountain climbers & parachute jumpers were organized. A lot of relatives and friends from Vancouver Island arrived. Bernice and Harold joined the ground parties. An old open cockpit aircraft arrived and I flew as observer while the pilot flew up each canyon and then performed a quick Hammer Head stall to fly out the same way as we went in. On the following Friday afternoon, I was listening to the command officer giving a report. He said "we'll probably find them in the fall when the snow goes". This hit me like a sledge hammer, it had never even occurred to me that they could be dead.

No one could believe it! Looking back now I wonder why it took so long for us to accept the truth.

Warren was gone. I guess it's just that he had always been the lucky one. He had a certain invulnerability about him - everyone said it.

And what about the three little boys left behind who were now orphans?



We all speculated about what could have happened. Some of the theories we came up with were pretty bizarre. I even had a call from a psychic who was sure he had the answer as to where the plane went down. I went to meet him at Bellingham and spent several days with him. He had a little black ball on the end of a string and he would hold the string swinging the ball over a map and it was supposed to stop over the exact location.

He had me bring some articles of their clothing that had been recently worn. We drove from one place to another as the ball seemed to gather momentum. I know it sounds insane, but I was ready to try anything. Of course it came to nothing. I will say this for the guy, he would take no money and he felt very bad that he was not able to help.

Actually I think I was a little bit insane at that point. I was like a wild man, racing from one construction site to another, trying to hold things together. The business suffered, as did my home life. Everything was in a kind of limbo. It took both of our signatures to sign any legal papers. I couldn't even give out the paychecks for our employees. All transactions were frozen. We had taken out company life insurance on both of us but Warren had insisted on canceling it to save money. I had nightmares - the same dream over hundreds of times. Warren had become lost in the woods and suddenly found his way home and was very angry with me for not being able to find him. I would wake up shaken, it seemed so real.

The search went on for about ten days and was then suspended, until fall. We all came home, I put up a cash reward of \$1,000.00 for anyone who could find the plane. Posters and flyers were sent and put up all over the state of Washington, but no aircraft, only false reports.

I continued the search for the next two summers, mostly following "leads" that proved fruitless and flying repeatedly over the area where we thought it might be. I found out later that the initial search had cost the government and the people of the State of Washington over one million dollars. It was one of the largest and most intense searches they had ever had.

Almost twenty years later I got a phone call - a fisherman had taken a detour from his usual path home from his fishing spot and stumbled across a plane and on reporting it to the authorities, they had established that it was ours. Warren and Mary's remains were still inside, 8 year old Glenn was not. No trace was found of him, then or later that I am aware of.

On recreating their probable flight, it would appear that Warren dodged the stormy clouds and mountain tops further than anyone expected. The accident site revealed that on crossing the last mountain ridge, probably in very low visibility, the left wing hit a pine tree, tearing it off and plunging the aircraft and occupants to the ground. The accident occurred just above Bandera air strip, in sight of interstate 90, that goes direct into Seattle where they intended to land.

The remains were brought out for identification, the remaining sons, Lloyd, Reg, Roy and myself were shown the bones and personal effects brought down from the mountain. There was our company brief case, my camera, Warren's wallet containing some credit cards and a bit of loose change.

There were wild rumors circulated by Mary's family that Warren was carrying a large sum of money. I knew he wasn't of course. While our Company was doing well, we were just barely getting established and any profit that was made went right back in for building material, subtrades, payroll and so on. But they had some strange ideas and I soon got tired of it all.

I wish not to write about all of the ramifications that affected our family by this tragedy, the false accusations, and harassments we received from Mary's relatives.

Burial of the remains that were found were placed in the same > plot as our father, in the cemetery at Duncan, B.C.

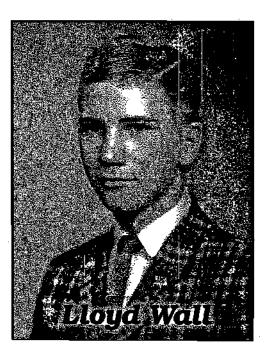
1st child of 4 of Warren Wall and Mary Thompson Lloyd W. Wall (1945- Married Carmen Smith (0000-

Lloyd has been an Automobile salesman for many years and is very good at his profession, he has lived most of the time in the state of Washington.

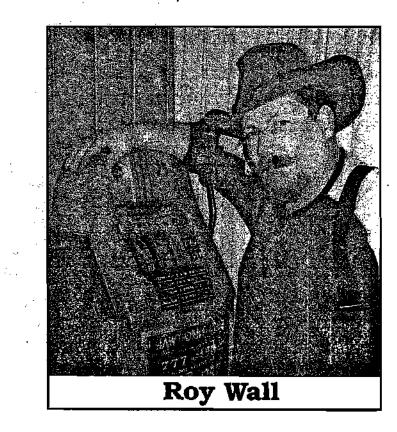
Lloyd Wall and Carmen Smith have 2 children as follows:

- 1. Lisa Wall (1966- Married Andy Dolph <A-1> Kristen Anna Dolph (1995-
- 2. Bunny Joe Wall (1968- Married Mark Aitoro (0000-

<A-1> Alissa Aitoro (1995-







2nd child of 4 of Warren Wall and Mary Thompson Roy Wall (1947-

1st wife	Starlet Shutter	(0000-
2nd wife	Judy	(0000-
3rd wife	Linda	_ (0000-
4th wife	Bevie Landry	(0000+_

Roy Wall and wife Linda have one child as follows:

1. Bradley Wall (1984-

Roy and Bevie live in Port Alberni B. C. and is employed by the City. Roy and Reg are twins



Roy & Bevie Wall Harold & Bernice Lamberton



Roy Wall & son Bradley





Roy & Bevie Wall

3rd child of 4 of Warren Wall and Mary Thompson Reg Wall (1947-

Reg married Melinda Watson They have 1 child as follows: 1. Raymond Wall (1978-

Reg and Melinda divorced. Reg lives in Victoria, B.C. and works on a Canadian Coast Guard ship.





loice ister

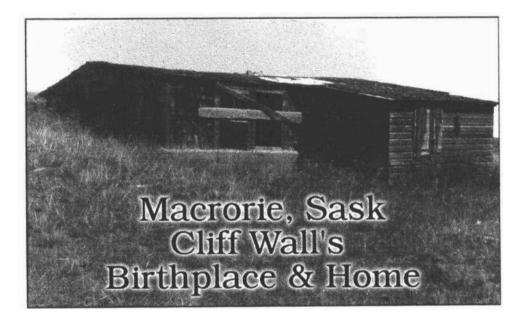
4th child of 4 of Warren Wall and Mary Thompson Glenn Wall (1949-1957) died in aircraft accident with his mother (Mary) and father (Warren)

THE CLIFF WALL STORY

7th child of 7 of Henry P. Wall and Anna Unruh Clifford O. Wall (1926- Married Dorothy Michelson (1929-

I came into the world during a blizzard on the first of December 1926. Saskatchewan blizzards have to be experienced to be appreciated and so it was that my fathers too long delayed trip to fetch the doctor resulted in my being delivered by my two older sisters, Edna and Naomi.

The home where I was born was built from sod and wood, dug half way into a hillside to protect the occupants from the heat in summer and the cold winter winds. Coyotes howling at night would send shivers through your skin.



My earliest recollections are of my first major accident at the homestead. I was sliding down a hill on my sleigh in the snow and headed straight into a partially buried buggy. I slammed into a steel step splitting my upper lip through to my teeth. My mother taped or bound my mouth as best she could. We were miles from any medical attention. To this date I still carry this scar.

The drought had continued in the Macrorie area, so several of the local farmers went to the Peace River in northern Alberta to explore the possibility of migrating once again. On their return my dad listened to their reports and **decided to move**. Edna had met a man from Hendon, Saskatchewan who had recently lost his wife. He needed someone to keep house or someone to rent his farm. Edna told him that her parents wanted to move away from their present location and that maybe they would consent to take over his farm. Father and Mother met with Mr. Krutz and agreed to rent his property for one year. They then sold their homestead for the offer they had received and moved to Hendon.

Our dad still longed to move to the north country where homesteads were also becoming available for families to settle. You could get 160 acres (1/4 section) of land for a filing fee of \$10.00. The homestead would have to be improved and a family living on it for a period of five years, then the government would give the homesteader clear title to the property

Father went to Nipawin which was the most northern town in Saskatchewan to check it out. He heard of a family who lived in a community called Cherry Ridge in the White Fox area, who wanted to move to town where they could send their children to school. Dad made a deal with them to rent their farm. The Whites bought a place by the Nipawin bridge which was about a mile from town.

Dad came home and we began packing for the trip. Everything was loaded into a freight train box car, the farm animals, machinery, and all household goods. Mother prepared a lot of food for the trip. My Dad and I rode in the box car. The rest of the family rode in the passenger car at the rear of the train.

On our arrival at Nipawin, we stayed at my mother's cousins place the Penners. My dad unloaded all of the animals and everything we had shipped and set up housekeeping at our new place, which was about twelve miles from town.

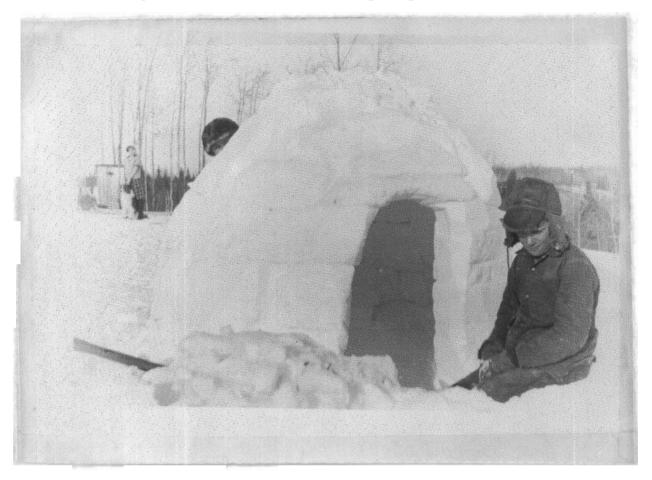
While staying at the Penners I was fascinated by their gramophone. It was an Edison player with round records that would slide on a roller and had a long horn type speaker. It took about a week and then we went to our new home. Whites Place, as this farm was called, had a large two story house on a hill over looking the White Fox river.

After we were settled, my parents wrote to our friends the John Peters family who still lived near our old home at Macrorie and suggested that they move as soon as possible to this new frontier. The Peters family soon arrived and rented a farm about five miles to the north.

There was no school near enough to attend. Some lessons were done by correspondence course. My first regular chore was to carry a gallon of milk to our British neighbor, Mrs. Bradshaw who would reward me with a cookie.

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During the winter Warren and me would build Eskimo style igloos out of snow. These igloos were great to play in and we put animal skins on the floor and entrance. We had candles too for light and heat. These igloos would last until Spring thaw.



During that Summer my sister Naomi met a young Adventist book salesman by the name of Desmond Tinkler. She fell in love with this dude. He drove a neat Model A Ford Roadster and was flying high. I didn't like this guy as he was always teasing me so I named him Dizzy Tinkler which didn't help the relationship.

One night Warren wanted to know and see what "Dizzy" and Naomi did on their evening dates. One evening before they both took off in the roadster, Warren hid in the back seat and I covered him up with a blanket that seemed to be always in the car. It was a beautiful moonlit night and away they went.

About four miles down the road and into a secluded area, the roadster came to a halt. Afraid to move, Warren lay motionless in the back, soon he felt a hand reaching for the blanket partly stuck beneath him, another hand came over, grabbed him by the neck, pulled him out of his hiding place and with one swift kick sent Warren on his way back home. The roadster sped off into the night. Warren never knew the rest of the story. One of my most vivid memories is of a morning in early Spring when our family awoke to loud cracking sounds. Joe ran outside and looked over the bank to the frozen river. "The ice is breaking up" he called, and ran down the bank. I ran after him.

To see a frozen river break up in the spring is an exciting and alarming sight. The warm weather melting the ice and snow, creates great water pressure underneath, forcing upwards huge blocks of ice with cracking and grinding sounds that can be heard for miles around. The river current throwing them about creates fearful sounds like gun and cannon shots.

In order to get a better view, Joe crossed over a flooded creek on a log that had fallen from one bank to the other. I followed. Halfway across the log, I slipped and fell into the icy water and was swept out into the raging river. I remember trying to grab something to save myself from drowning.

Joe turned to look for me, but the only thing he saw was my Muskrat cap floating in the river. He ran downstream and jumped in. Fighting his way through the ice flow, he grabbed me and hauled me in. Safely on shore and half frozen he looked at me, smiled and said "Kid, you look like a frozen rat, lets go home".

Dad filed for a homestead 6 1/2 miles north west of the hamlet of Love. I went along with him in the wagon to locate a home site. The trees and bush were so thick he could not turn the team of horses and wagon around, so he got a long pole and pried the wagon over so we could get out the same way we came in.

A few weeks later a group of settlers arranged a construction bee. They cut down spruce trees all around the home site and together built a log house and a barn for the livestock. Our house was two story with the top section built out of lumber. Tar paper covered the exterior top half to keep the wind and snow outside, however later on the woodpeckers would drill their own holes to peek inside.

The upstairs was one large room with wooden bunks and with a straw mattress to sleep on. Father set up my Mother's cook stove he had brought along from our place at MacRorie. This large range had a warming oven on top, six plates for cooking, and a large water tank on the right side for hot water. The large oven door was strong enough for us to sit on where we could warm our bottoms when we were cold.

Our chairs were cut out of blocks of logs that looked like tree stumps with backs, very heavy but they worked just fine. To keep warm we also had an airtight heater in the middle of the room, with the stove pipe going up through the roof. Mother brought along a round heavy oak table, dishes, cooking utensils and her Singer sewing machine. Cloth sheets and blankets were hung around the upstairs bunks to give a little privacy. Our homestead was frontier land, almost off the edge of civilization. We were up so far up north, there were no roads, stores, railroads or any type of existence to the north of us except a possible lonely trapper or Indians between us and the North Pole.

Growing up, I would sit up on the roof of the barn and wonder what it would be like to live in a place where I could look to the north and see civilization.

The John Peters family who had followed us up from Macrorie and had rented the farm at Waterview, filed and settled on the homestead east of our place. The Frank Schultz family also arrived from the prairie and settled to the north of the Peters home. The Schultz and Montgomery families used oxen for their work and transportation.

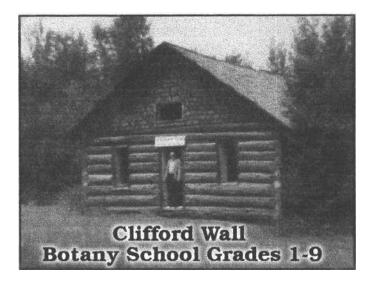
After a lot of squabbling among the settlers as to where to build a school, Cornie Peters the eldest son of the Peters family rounded up some of the able bodies in the area and with the permission of Mr. Laird started falling trees on the southwest corner of the Laird property and built a school. The school location was about two miles northwest of our place.

The school was a one room log building with a wooden door in front and some windows on the front and left side. The spaces between the logs were plastered with a mixture of straw and fresh cow manure. Believe it or not, most log cabins were plastered by this method as it was an excellent way to keep the cracks filled tightly for years and retain the warmth inside the building.

Desks for about twenty children were built out of lumber supplied by the local saw mill. The entire library consisted of a cabinet two feet in width and six feet high.

The building was heated by a large 45 gallon oil drum converted into a wood heater.

The school building was completed in the fall and winter of 1933, just in time to have a grand get together for Christmas.

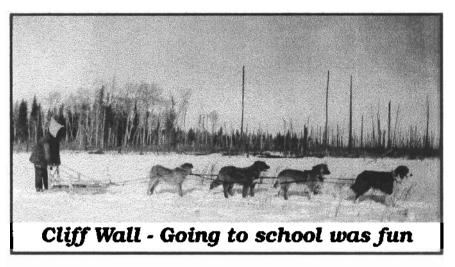


A School District was requested from the Government so a teacher could be hired. The District was approved and "Botany School" was ready. The first teacher was a tall young girl. Gladys Hilton was her name and she lived with her family on a nearby farm. The teachers wages at that time was \$5.00 per month payable in the Spring. I was eight years old when school opened in the Fall of 1934 and I was able to start my education.

Warren and I walked the two miles carrying our lunch pails. When winter came, we then drove our dog team which consisted of a light sleigh and three or four dogs pulling us on our way. About half of the school children drove dog teams, other kids drove horses. A log barn was built for the dogs and horses to be held during school hours.

Our dogs seemed always very happy to pull us where ever we wanted to go.

To determine the number of dogs, a rule of thumb was as follows, one dog to pull a light sleigh, one dog for every 90 to 100 pounds of additional weight to be pulled.



The School Board hired my brother Warren and me to light the wood stove during the winter months. This meant arriving a couple of hours early in order to get the room warm by the time school started at 9 AM. I remember gathering birch bark and splitting kindling and hauling in great armloads of wood. For this we were supposed to be paid 5 cents a day, however I don't recall ever receiving any money. I think Warren got a pair of boots for his work. Lunch pails were set near the stove to thaw out as they were often frozen by the time they reached school.

I was fascinated by a little red haired girl with freckles who lived about half way between our place and the school. Her name was Audrey Willey and we were in the same grade. We would meet at her driveway and I would carry her books to and from school for her. In winter I would pick her up and give her a ride on my dog sled. We were very good friends for many years.

The next teacher, Mary Hilton was Glady's sister. She also was very tall and skinny. She had a very short fuse and was quick to reach for "the strap". Little wonder as the boys were always playing pranks on her and doing everything one can think of to torment and tease her. One day all of us hid in the hills at lunch time and refused to return when she rang the school bell. After much searching we all got rounded up and one by one, boys and girls, all got the strap. Mary Hilton only stayed on for two years and then she was fired and replace by a tyrant man who was extremely strict and cruel.

I will never forget the day he decided to demonstrate to the class his brand of discipline using me as example. During a reading assignment I had been unaware that I was sqeaking my desk. Apparently this got on his nerves, and he called me up to the front of the class. He beat me with a leather strap about ten or twelve times on each hand. After lunch he called me to the front of the class and again flogged both of my hands. Then at 3:30, just before school was dismissed, he beat me for the third time. Then he warned me and the entire class that he would flog anyone who told their parents about what happened.

My hands and wrists were swollen and bleeding so bad that the other boys had to harness up my dog team and put me in the sleigh and give the command to the dogs to take me home. When my Dad came home and saw what had happened, I told him of the teachers warning. He stormed off to confront the teacher. I do not know the details of his visit, however the teacher left the community the next day. Gladys was then rehired and she stayed long past the time when I finished my ninth grade.

At school we started planning the Christmas program in November. This was the high point of the year as it gave us a break from the lessons as we practiced and rehearsed our parts. There were plays, recitations, marching drills, Christmas carols and everyone down to the youngest pupil was required to participate.

Costumes were made at school or by mothers at home and elaborate decorations put together. A stage was built and curtains made out of sheets were hung across the entire front of the stage. Two boys were usually chosen by the teacher to pull the curtains and were considered very lucky since they would not have big parts to memorize.

The school house would be packed the night of the program. Not only parents but many others would come - all by horse and sleigh. It was a good chance to get together with neighbors and friends and praise the children and teacher for their performances.

We always had a tall Christmas tree and of course there was Santa Claus. At the end of the program, a lot of noise would begin, bells ringing, horns blowing and everyone calling for Santa. By the time all the children's eyes were wide with great expectations, Santa would bounce in through the back door carrying a large red bag of presents and would bring along a helper who would also have the remaining packages in a bag over his shoulder. All the children got a present and candy and apples and Japanese oranges whether of school age or not. For many children, this would be the only Christmas gift they would have. It was a very important event for the community.

One year there wasn't any money for the Christmas gifts. Mother wrote to the two catalog stores, Eaton's and Simpsons, and asked if they would be able to help and they both agreed. Mother sent them the names and ages of each child in the district. Soon several large boxes arrived with toys for all, free of charge and Santa was able to appear on schedule.

Times were very hard during the thirtys, the Depression years but living on a farm we always had lots of good food to eat. We raised all kinds of animals except pigs which were considered unclean according to my parent's religion. We also had chickens so eggs were plentiful and turkeys.

Mother always had a very large garden. In the fall we harvested potatoes, carrots, turnips and other vegetables to be stored in the cellar.

In the Summer my mother canned hundreds of jars of fruit and jams and jellies. For our large family, all of the canning was done in jars of one or two quarts sizes. Some meat and chicken was also canned. There were dill pickles and saurkraut in big crocks.

Summer was berry time, we grew strawberries and raspberries but the area abounded in saskatoons and blueberries and high bush cranberries as well as chokecherries. Also lots of wild raspberries and gooseberries if you wanted them. The whole family was often involved in berry picking making it into a fun outing and then the tedious job of "picking over" after you got home.

Cows and goats supplied milk, cream and butter as well as cottage cheese. Grain was ground for cereal and flour and roasted to make a coffee substitute we called Postum. The river provided fish and there were plenty of elk and deer in that area.

There was little we really needed to buy but my Dad worked for the Government doing road construction for \$1.00 a day for a team of horses and 75 cents for himself. This was paid in the form of a voucher to be used at the store.

In the Fall of 1935 my Dad bought a radio - a Stewart-Warner. It operated on a two volt wet "A" battery that had to be recharged every so often in town and two dry "B" batteries that lasted about a year. We set up a high copper antenna for reception. We were the first in the community to have a radio so we had a lot of company with the neighbors coming over to marvel at this novelty. Dad liked the news coverages and he never missed "Gang Busters", Jack Benny, Amos and Andy, The Original Amateur Hour and many other programs. I would hurry home from school to hear Jack Armstrong and Little Orphan Annie.

Mother's best program was The Voice of Prophecy coming from Glendale California. At one time Elder H. M. S. Richards who was the pastor of this program, offered a free Bible to the ones that were listening the farthest away. Mother wrote to him and he sent her one. Then my sister Edna wrote and told him that she lived one mile further north from mother, so they sent her a free Bible also. The radio was a wonderful link to the outside world. Now we would know what was going on in other parts of the globe.

The mail came to the post office in town once a week. In the summer at different times I would ride my bicycle the fourteen mile round trip to get the mail and a few supplies. We did not have a car, the only means of transportation was by horse and buggy, except in our winter, then travel was by sleigh, and of course I always had my dog team.

During a very cold period in the winter of 1936 it was necessary to go to Nipawin for supplies. Early one morning dad hitched up a team of horses to an open sleigh and started the long forty eight mile round trip to town with mother and myself.

Our very good friends the White family lived on the outskirts of Nipawin so Mother and I stayed with them while Father took care of the business. In town there was a large livery stable for the horses. The stable charge was twenty five cents for the day and fifty cents for an overnight stay. Feed for the horses was about another twenty five or thirty cents for a feed of Oats and Hay. There were wooden bunks filled with straw for the drivers to sleep in. There was no charge for the bunks.

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While we were at the Whites Place I had a good time playing with a small toy car that belonged to one of the White kids.

It was a very cold ride home. The late afternoon was clear and crisp with the snow crackling as we drove along. We arrived home about 8.00 P M. Mother hurried into the house, lighting the coal oil lamps and built a roaring fire in the stove. She prepared some hot soup while my dad took care of the horses and fed the other animals and milked the cows.

When he came in he saw me playing on the floor with the little toy car. He asked me "WHERE DID YOU GET THAT CAR? DID SOMEONE GIVE IT TO YOU? I couldn't answer right away, finally I said that I must have put it in my pocket while playing with the other boys. Dad sat me down and comely said "WE WILL HAVE TO TAKE IT BACK" I thought "OKAY" next time we go. Shortly before midnight father went to the barn, harnessed up the horses, hooked them up to the sleigh and came in and said "get bundled up and come with me". I was horrified, we are taking the toy back NOW!

We started off on the long trip back, the horses were tired so he drove slow and steady. It was a very cold night I almost froze and was stiff with fright thinking about what I had done and how was I going to face my parents friends and family when we got there. I kept looking up at the stars and wondering "What will I do, isn't there any other way". Father kept driving and that night was the longest in my life.

We arrived at Whites Place at daybreak. Father took me down off the sleigh. I had to go to the front door, knock and confess that I had taken the toy, apologize, and then return it. I will never forget that lesson! I would have welcomed the strap on my bare behind rather than go through that ordeal!

Over the years I have always thought about how much courage it must have taken and the hardship it was for my dad to teach me a simple lesson "Don't ever take anything that doesn't belong to you"! It would have been much easier for him to scold me and take it back himself on the next trip.

In the summer of 1938, Warren always wanted to get a car. So one time when our parents were away for a few days, Warren traded off our parents "Bennett Buggy" for an old Model T Ford. Our Bennett Buggy was a four wheel buggy made out of an old car. It had spring suspension, spring car seats, hard rubber tires and was my dad's pride as he had just painted it up nice and neat.

When dad got home and found out that Warren had traded off his buggy, I thought he was going to choke Warren on the spot. I had never seen him that mad before. He couldn't speak in a normal voice. Mother came running and yelling for him to stop! She had to restrain him before he did something he would regret.

The tires on the Model T Ford would not hold air for long as the inner tubes had so many patches on them that didn't want to stick so we packed the tires with straw to hold them up. It was a lumpy ride but it worked.

A couple of days later Warren took me along to deliver a barrel of water to one of the neighbors. In route something came loose with the steering gear and we crashed into a big tree stump. The barrel of water flew forward on top of us. We were all wet and shaken but not injured.

The front of the car was smashed and wouldn't run. We walked home got the team of horses and pulled the car back to our yard. Warren worked for weeks and got it repaired so it would run again. He then sold it for ten dollars, bought a bicycle and a pair of new boots.

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Sometimes in the summer I would hitch a ride with a neighbor, Mr. Len Chittick who lived north of our place. He drove an old Overland model car, It had no top or sides, top speed was about thirty five miles per hour. Many times we would have to stop and fill one of the tires with grass or straw to keep from driving on the steel rims. The only problem with this arrangement was the Mr. Chittick would always get drunk before the drive home and it was difficult for him to keep that thing on the road.

Cornie Peters who had a saw mill drove a Dodge pickup with high sides on the truck bed. He usually transported his workers on Saturday night to Nipawin for an evening out and to get supplies for the week.

The road from his place came through our yard and I would watch for his truck headlights coming and he was good enough to pick me up whenever I wanted to go along. It was very exciting to get to go along on the forty eight mile trip. Cornie was always very good to me. His brother Dave and I were the best of friends.

On one of these Saturday night trips I took along two pounds of butter to sell to friends of ours in town, I gave them a special deal, two pounds for twenty five cents. I had been brought up believing that it was a sin to attend a movie theater. While walking around town I decided to go see a movie and see what this sinful theater was all about.

The admission was five cents for children and ten cents for adults. I paid my five cents and went in the lobby. I bought a big bag of popcorn for another five cents and went in and sat down, my eyes were wide with wonderment.

Suddenly the theater went dark. Then the Cartoons came on. I had never seen anything like this before! It WAS FUN. Next the Movietone News reels started rolling. To this day I remember that the show was a musical called "Harvest Moon". After the show was over I came to the conclusion that the only sin of the movie theater was in not being able to go. I left the theater, walked around town, blew my remaining fifteen cents and waited for the long ride home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peters lived very close, about one quarter of a mile from our place. She was a very good cook and always had some goodies for me. Mr. and Mrs. Peters would come to visit us a lot. Mrs. Peters and mother would spend hours visiting and always talking in a mixed dialect of Dutch and German called Low German. Our dad would be listening to the radio or reading.

Mr. Peters and I spent hours and hours playing games. Checkers, Cards and Chess were not permitted by my parents religion but Chinese Checkers were OK along with some other games that had not as yet been banned. Mr. Peters and I played Chinese Checkers hundreds of times while keeping one ear on the radio. As there was no electricity, all lighting was by Coal Oil Lamps and lanterns. We finally went modern. Our parents bought a two mantle gas lamp for inside our home and a gas lantern for use outside. How bright it was when these lamps were lit, we were now living in splendor! These lamps burned white high test gasoline, and you had to be very careful that they didn't explode and blow you away.

Mother's youngest brother Toby and wife Margaret, came from Pennsylvania to see us one summer after Bernice left for college. We all had a very good time with them. When they were leaving and saying good bye, Uncle Toby shook my hand and I felt something in my palm which I held tightly. What a surprise! I peeked, and there was a twenty five cent piece in my hand. It was a lot of money for me. After they left I danced up and down with glee.

I have never forgot that gesture and have used it many times over the years. To tip a waiter for a good table at a fine restaurant or a better seat at a performance, a generous amount transferred unseen between hands will do the trick.

During the first years we were on the homestead, Adventist meetings were held each Saturday mornings at one of the families homes. A church was sorely needed. In the early fall of 1937 the Brethren of the church group organized a building committee.

The Burbury family donated and deeded two acres of land on the north west corner of their property for a church site. Cornie Peters supplied most of the needed lumber for the building. Other items such as concrete blocks and shingles were donated from building supply business in the area. A lot of the neighbors pitched in and helped with the construction under the supervision of Jens Jensen a professional carpenter.

Money was needed for windows and many other items that had to be purchased. Mother went to the closest towns to collect funds for the church by herself. She was unable to collect very much so she decided to go out of the area.

This time she packed a bag of clothes and took me along to help. We went on the train, stopping at each town that looked like there might be a chance to help us. She gave me an introduction card to show people what the money was for and would hope that they could spare a little. We would be pleased if we were able to collect four or five dollars a day, and would try to stay with someone over night.

At a town between Saskatoon and North Battleford, a preacher from the Main Conference Office in Saskatoon caught up to us and forbade mother from further collecting. He said we would upset his campaign of collecting funds for the Fall Harvest Ingathering to be sent to the foreign missions. Mother became very upset, she cried "why don't you help our poor local church people who have nothing" she cried bitterly, "PLEASE DON'T DO THIS". He wanted to take the funds away we had collected but mother kept the money tied in her underwear and wouldn't give it to him. He ran us off and made us go straight home.

We rode an old bus and were dropped off around 11.00 P M about ten miles from home. There was nowhere to stay and my mother was very discouraged. It was a cold night, a bright moon shining and the snow on the road was hard so we walked all the way home, with my mother holding my hand..

I believe we collected about a hundred dollars, and that amount would have to do. The church was finally able to be used. Plank benches we set up but later on proper seats with backs were built.

Elder D. D. Neufeld would stay at our house while holding a series of revival meetings in the church.

He would be behind the pulpit preaching with a very loud voice "THE END OF THE WORLD IS HERE". He would show pictures of all kinds of evil looking figures and animals that I thought would come and get me if I did something wrong and did not conform.

After some of these long sermons while going home, I would lay down in the back of the sleigh, look up to the stars and wish that the world would not come to an end until I could get married.



D. D. Neufeld.

The Preachers would always stay at our home while conducting their services. I was always upset that they would have the best bed, gobble up the finest food and have the only roll of toilet paper that was saved for their use only.

I did not like having to sit through the long sermons, neither did Mr. Peters (Cornie Peters father). So one day I went to town and bought a battery operated bell, two dry cell batteries, some wire and a push button switch. Well, when no one was around, Mr. Peters and I went to the church and hooked up our control system for the preacher. We put the bell and batteries under the pulpit, ran the wire under the church to a spot where Mr. Peters always sat, hooked up the switch and pressed the button, BANG WE WERE READY! At the next service, the preacher went on and on as usual. Mr. Peters looked at me, I nodded and he pushed the switch. The bell rang louder than we expected. The preacher nearly jumped out of his skin, he got down from the pulpit and asked "WHAT' THAT", Mr. Peters stood up and replied "IT'S TIME TO STOP". The bell control system worked fine from then on. Mr. Peters became the official time keeper. He would give a five minute ring so the preacher would be able to close and wind-up his sermon.

That same summer the preacher was holding a two week revival service to get more people to join the church. He must have been on a quota basis for converts. After the revival meetings were over, all the new believers were to be baptized in the river. He didn't have enough signed up so he inquired about Dave Peters and myself. When he found out that neither of us had been baptized we were put on the list.

So the next Sunday the congregation went to the White Fox river with the preacher, Dave and I in tow. We did not want to be baptized but both mothers insisted after listening to the advice of the preacher. After we were "DUNKED" in the river we changed our clothes behind some bushes and we both swore for the first time that I remember.

The years went by and long after we moved away, the church was sold to a Lutheran Group in the city of Prince Albert. The church was hauled intact the hundred and twenty miles, however when they got near their destination, the church was too high to go under a railroad bridge. The Lutherans then parked the church on an empty lot until they found other property to set it on.

World War 11 had started with England declaring war against Germany on September 1, 1939. Three days later Canada also declared war. Warren came home about ten days after the Canadians joined in and announced he had signed up with the Canadian Army and was leaving in three days for Boot Camp.

Dave Peters and I thought the Germans would be coming so we started digging a trench where we could defend ourselves and fire our rifles. At our house, our firepower consisted of a 22 single shot rifle, I used for hunting squirrels, rabbits and grouse, a 30-30 pump action rifle used for Deer hunting, a 303 British bolt action rifle for hunting Elk or Moose and an old German made Mouser that would knock you off your feet when fired. I went to town and bought a large supply of ammunition for all our guns, I was ready for the Germans to come!

While overseas, Warren had an operation for ulcers and had part of his stomach removed so in June of 1941 he was shipped home and received an honorable discharge from the Army. Warren met Mary Thompson who lived north of the Torch River and they were soon married. After a short time they moved to Duncan British Columbia where he found a very good job working for The British American Oil Company, driving a large oil tanker.

Now everyone had left home and I was still going to school and the only one left to help my parents on the farm. I did not like farming and longed for the day that I could chuck all of this and do something else.

Mother always wanted a separate kitchen so she and I built a good size room on our house. She wrote to her cousins, the Dirksens at Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan and two cousins came and built the cupboards for the kitchen. Then I built an entrance shed on the kitchen to store wood and other things.

Now that mother and I were in the building mood, we built a nice room out of lumber on the south side of the house which my parents used as a downstairs bedroom. I finally had the entire upstairs for myself.

During the war even though a lot of things were rationed, times were picking up. We could now make some money and things were getting better. When I was fourteen and fifteen years old I would work part time at Lambs Saw Mill. I received fifty cents per hour for stacking lumber and I felt rich.

I bought a new balloon tire bicycle for \$8.00 with front and rear carriers, and bicycle stand. I put batteries in the front basket and hooked up a head light and a rear tail light. Now I was cruising, it was big time for me. Now that I had wheels, I became very good friends with Carl and Bud Brisbane. We rode all over the place together, sometimes getting into mischief but nothing serious.

On Halloween nights Carl and I would make the rounds doing what ever we could think of to do tricks on the neighbors. One night we went to the school house to tip over the outhouses. It was a very dark night, I ran down the hill to be the first one to push the girls outhouse over, however I did not see the fact that someone had slid the outhouse back off the hole and into the hole I went head first. What a mess I was in, Carl had to pull me out. We went to a nearby well to get me partly cleaned off. After that episode we discontinued tipping over the remaining outhouses on our list.

Years later, Carl became the Postmaster in Nipawin, his brother Bud joined The Royal Canadian Mounted Police Department and rose up through the ranks to become The Deputy Commissioner for Canada. The younger brother Gary was killed in a motorcycle accident. Having completed my ninth grade at Botany school in the spring of 1943, my parents decided to sent me to the Adventist school, Canadian Union College, at Lacombe Alberta to further my education. Mother's sister Mary Severson & her husband had moved there, so Mother wrote to her and asked that she keep a strict eye on me. My cousin Vivian Severson would also be attending that year.

Dad sold some cows for my fare and for part of the tuition. I was not very happy about going but did not have a choice. They bought me a some clothes and with a few dollars in my pocket I left by train. I arrived at Lacombe a couple of days later. It was a very strange feeling to be so far away from the comforts of home. I was assigned a room in the boys dormitory on the third floor of the north side, where the sun never did shine.

My roommate was a rude little Japanese fellow, and he was very hard to get along with. The house rules were very strict. As my parents couldn't afford the entire tuition, I was assigned work detail down in the furnace room shoveling coal. My work credit was nineteen cents per hour, this seemed to me like slave labor.

I had no time to be active in any of the things the other kids were always doing. When I did not have a class I was in the coal chute. I had to work, no time to play. Most of the students were children of preachers, doctors or other professional and well to do families. After a long time in the coal chute I advised the school I would not continue the work down there any longer.

They transferred me to the electric department which was a big improvement and I had a raise of three cents per hour. I never received any money as all work credit was applied to my remaining tuition. Mother would on occasion sent me \$1.00 in the mail.

I was fortunate to get into a typing class. Our Underwood typewriter keys were all blank, no letters or numbers on them. On the front wall of the classroom there was a large poster of a keyboard that we could study. After about ten minutes the poster was covered and then we would start our lessons hoping to remember where our fingers were supposed to go.

I liked the class very much and soon became a pretty good typist. Preacher Asselford's son was also in this class but he did not have time to do his typing assignments as he was much more interested in the female students. He paid me five cents a page to do his work and would always tell me how many mistakes he should have in his lessons. This gave me a little spending money.

Now I longed to go skating or be with the other students after class. I became so discouraged that I wrote to my parents and told them I was going to leave and hitch hike to Vancouver Island. Mother wrote back and said that I had to stay but that they would allow me to come home at spring break. I hung on till spring break and then I went home. Mother was very upset with me and after a short stay I took the train and went back again. When I got back to the college I requested and got a job as one of the gardeners, trimming hedges and cutting the many lawns. I liked this work as I could cut grass by the girls dorm in the evenings when the rest of the boys were confined to their rooms.

The Holy Day was from sundown Friday night to sundown Saturday night as it is with all Seventh Day Adventist, and I was used to this. In the spring when it was a nice day on a Saturday afternoon, we would be allowed to go for a walk in the hills.

The girls were to go in one direction to pick flowers and the boys must go the other direction. Well after out of sight from the campus most kids ran wild. I was shocked to find several preachers sons with the so called good girls in the tall grass making out. I happened to have my Kodak box camera with me that afternoon. David Asselford saw me and told me to go away and take pictures somewhere else. I was shocked at what I had just seen, but before leaving I snapped a couple of pictures of him and the girl, then hurriedly left the scene.

During the later part of the final semester I got to know a girl by the name of Ruby Bais. Her home was near the town of Macrorie. We were very good friends. When it was time to leave for home, she was waiting at the train station and would be traveling with me.

The train left Lacombe and went to Edmonton where we had to wait until 6.00 P.M. the next afternoon. The war was going strong in 1944 and there was no where to stay overnight, the hotels were filled with servicemen. After walking all over the city I found a home that would let Ruby stay with them for the night. I finally went and slept on a bench at the train station.

The next day I bought some sandwiches. Ruby and I went down to a park by the river and spent the rest of the day discussing all the previous school events until train time. We took the train together all the way to Saskatoon.

When I got home I was shocked to see my mother, as she had cancer and was not very good. Mother had written to Bernice and Harold who were now living in Los Angeles and asked their advice. They said that she should come to Los Angeles to have an operation. Harold was a Doctor now and the fees would be minimal or nothing at all. My dad got busy and sold what he could for the fare and she went on the train by herself.

Ruby apparently felt that she was in love with me. She wrote many love letters, however I wasn't in any mood to respond. Time went by and then a letter came from Bernice stating that the operation was over but they could not do anything for her as the cancer had spread throughout her lower body and that we should come and take her home. After harvest was over dad and I went on the train to Vancouver. On the way to Los Angeles we stopped in San Francisco to see dad's sister, Aunt Elizabeth Wall. She lived in an lovely little apartment on Octavia street. She was very happy to see us.

I had never met any of our many California relatives. The next two days I rode the street cars all over the city. The Cliff House and Boardwalk by the ocean beach was unbelievable. I had such a good time, it was like a dream, so far away from the rugged life of the homestead.

Aunt Elizabeth then took us on the bus to Napa and to the hills where my dad's brothers lived with their families. We slept at Uncle Frank Wall's house while we were there. Uncle Pete Wall and cousin Cornelius Wall lived a little further up the road.

We sampled cousin Cornelius's famous "Moonshine" and toasted the reunion. I remember that father tasted quite a bit of the "Moonshine" and he had many more toasts with his relatives.

After three days in the Napa area we went to Oakland and boarded the train for Los Angeles. We arrived at the cozy little place where Bernice an Harold lived and there was Mother. She did not look as bad as we had expected.

When Mother and I were alone, I told her how sorry I was that the cancer had spread so far and that the Doctors were unable to remove the cancer. I will never forget the horrified look on her face. She thought she was rid of the cancer. Mother couldn't speak, she just stared off into space. I got sick to my stomach, what have I done, she didn't know, and I was the one to tell her.

After a few days with Bernice and Harold we took the train back to Vancouver and then went to Port Alberni to spend the rest of the winter with Naomi and Herb. It was too cold to take mother back to Saskatchewan. As spring approached we went on the train back to our home. Mother was failing and needed more care.

Now that we were all back home again I began thinking a lot about Ruby my former school friend. I wrote a long letter explaining all of the things that had happened since I saw her last. I soon received a letter from her mother stating that Ruby wasn't living at home and that she had forwarded the letter to her.

Finally the mail brought a very long response from my friend. She said that she had fallen in love with me at school and would always remember the good times we had to-gether. Since I had never answered she felt that all was lost. She had wanted to leave her parents place and have a home and family of her own. She also said that she had just married someone else a month before receiving my letter and was living in a small place near Yorkton Saskatchewan. Dad hired a young heavy set fifteen year old girl to look after Mother. Her wages were \$8.00 per month and all she could eat. I called her "Fat Alice", she also had a heavy set sister "June" who would come and stay now and again. Those two girls were strong as an ox.

Several months went by and Mother was failing rapidly. On Doctors orders she was taking a lot of morphine to help kill the pain. She knew that there was only a little time left and requested to have a special SDA minister from Saskatoon come and see her.

Mother always tried to follow what she thought was a health food diet. She also had worn her hair in a large top knot that had not been cut for over twenty years. During the visit with mother the minister told her that she only had hurt herself by being so very strict over health and other church guidelines and that she should have cut off her hair long ago.

After the minister left, mother summoned Edna to come over and cut off her long hair, and fry a nice steak for her to eat. She sat up in bed but was not able to eat very much. Then she called us to come in her room, she wanted to talk to us.

It has always haunted me all these years when I think about how our mother, on her death bed, cried with tears running down her frail face. She told us that she wished that she hadn't been so strict and that if only she could have a little more time to live.

It was not to be as four days later mother grew much worse and we had to make arrangements to take her to the hospital in Nipawin. Before she left our house, she wanted to have one last look around our hone. I helped her as best I could, then she said it was time to go. She gave me a little hug and kiss and said "Do the best you can". I never saw her alive again. Two days later she passed away, age sixty three.

I was very impressed with the preacher who had come to comfort my mother and I insisted that the same one should come again and perform the funeral service. The funeral was held at the Adventist church she had helped build and was buried in a little designated plot just for her. Mothers resting place marker reads:

ANNIE WALL 1882—1945 "LIFE'S WORK WELL DONE"

About three weeks after the funeral we got word that the good preacher that I had admired so much was transferred to another church out of the area. He had been caught with his secretary in bed at the Bessbrough Hotel in Saskatoon, my hopes were again dashed. Mother had tried her best to live by all of the teachings as she understood them.

The only real argument I remember our parents having was over paying tithe to be sent to the Central Conference.

Dad felt very strongly that the money was not being spent fairly. He pointed out that the preachers always drove new cars and they were paid wages that were too high.



Dad would rather give to the poor in our area direct, which he always did.

Through the years I have had a lot of resentment over my up bringing but there is one thing that I know for sure. Both my parents raised us children to the best of their knowledge and with love and affection, never complained about the many sacrifices they endured for us.

My dad and I were now alone and we did not want to have anything to do with housework so Alice stayed on. In the fall of 1945 we had a good crop of grain to harvest, so we hired another girl, Annie Funk, to help Alice prepare meals for the harvesting crew.

During that winter father spent some time in Regina visiting some of his friends.

In the spring of 1946 we bought a new red Willys Jeep. The owner of the dealership showed me how everything worked, filled the tank with gas, turned the Jeep in the direction of home and said "get in and drive". As I had never driven a car before, my dad and I had an interesting ride, we made it home OK. I practiced around the farm driving the Jeep until I could handle it.

We rigged up our farm machinery from horse drawn to tractor use. I was now a farmer with mechanized power. We used the Jeep as a tractor from then on and the horses were put out to pasture. My dad never did learn to drive the Jeep. He said "it's yours", I felt like I was the King of the Road now and away I would go. During the summer of 1946, preacher Asselford arrived to hold a 'few revival services at the church and of course he stayed at our home. The following Saturday afternoon I had nothing to do so I took the camera and went out to the yard and took a few pictures of the large turkey gobbler we had. Well the preacher came running out of the house, belching and burping from all the food he had just eaten and bellowed - "You must not take any pictures, This is the Sabbath Day".

I was shocked over his sudden attack on me. In a little while my temper grew, I went into the house and overheard him telling my dad what a I had committed sin outside, no pictures are to be taken on the Sabbath Day. I should be inside reading the Bible.

The preacher said that his son David attended the same Christian



College that I had and that David was training for the ministry. David was a true Christian.

Well this was too much for me, I went to a drawer and picked out a couple of the pictures I had taken of his son in the tall grass at College on the Sabbath Day. I approached Elder Asselford and replied, I know David very well, I typed his lessons for him so he could pass his typing class and I took these pictures of him and his girl having sex on the Sabbath Day a mile from the campus.

Elder Asselford took the pictures, went to a window to see better and stared at them for a long while. He asked "who is the girl?" I replied, "Professor Johnson's personal secretary". He put the pictures down on the table. Then he suddenly remembered that he should be going. He left and never returned to pester us again. Dad said "That brought him down a notch, didn't it Cliff", I agreed.

The fall of 1946 was also a very good year with an excellent harvest coming up. My Aunt, Anna Wall, who lived at Napa California kept writing to our dad and insisting that he should get her sister Helen Penner to come to see us and possibly they could get married. She was living at Pendleton Oregon and was a widow. My dad knew her when they were kids in South Dakota.



Helen soon arrived and after a short stay they went to town and were married by the Justice of the Peace. As no one was invited to the wedding, I arranged with the neighbors to "Shiverie" the newlyweds. My dad and Helen came straight home from their wedding ceremony in town. In the evening I said that I was going to go upstairs to bed. The newly weds be in the downstairs bedroom. They seemed to want to go to bed also.

Well I went upstairs and then crept softly to the outside window, and crawled down the ladder I had put against the house. I tip toed to the road and saw that the neighbors were waiting and ready to come over. I went back quietly and got the old Mouser rifle, injected a shell, and crept under the newly wed's window. I pointed the gun in the air and pulled the trigger. BOOM! the gun went off and I fell back on the ground.

Dad and Helen flew out of bed, lit a lamp and dad rushed outside in his underwear. The neighbors arrived, surrounded the house, banging on old pails and making a hell of a noise.

Helen was scared out of her wits, but father knew what was happening now. He had on many occasions also engineered various "Shiveries" on other unsuspecting couples who had not invited anyone to their wedding. Dad invited everyone to come inside while he went to put his pants on and get Helen dressed. Everyone had a lot of laughs and had a good time wishing the newlyweds good health. My dad kept looking at me with one eye, Cliff you rascal, you disturbed my wedding night.

It was very strange having a new so called mother in the house. I kept myself busy cutting and hauling wood from the forest. We bought a four wheel trailer for the Jeep. I hauled many loads of grain and pulp wood to town with the Jeep and trailer. I blew several tires on the trailer for having too heavy a load. The dog team and horses were no longer needed. What an improvement in transportation it was. The winter of 46-47 was very cold. Being that Helen came from a warmer climate, she could not stand the cold weather. Father grew concerned and then agreed to send her to Los Angeles to stay the rest of the winter with her daughter. Alice was rehired as housekeeper and came back to work.

The weather was bitter cold. It would take hours trying to warm the Jeep engine, transmission and wheel bearings so we could drive. I soon had enough of that work. I took a cross cut saw and with dad's help, cut out the end of the bedroom, built two large swinging doors so I could park the Jeep inside the house.

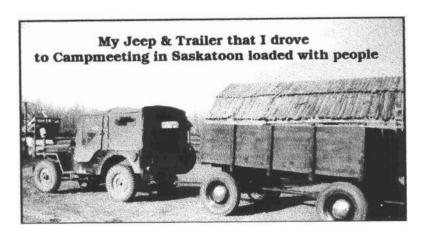
Spring finally arrived and another year of farming. The farm consisted of about a hundred acres of cleared land for crops, about five acres for the house, barn, outbuildings and garden area. The rest of the property was completely fenced for the cows and other animals to roam on.

In June of 1947, Edna wanted to go to the camp meeting in Saskatoon. I made all the arrangements. That was one trip I will never forget. Why an accident didn't happen I will never know.

The Jeep trailer had a full length open box for hauling grain. We packed up for the trip. Alice and her sister June came along. Edna's children rode in the open trailer and I drove as fast as possible over the gravel road. I never thought about having a safety chain or anything to secure the trailer to the Jeep I did not even have a license for the trailer as we had purchased it for farm use only. The trip went "OK" we all had a good vacation and returned home safe and sound.

We had a large alfalfa crop that fall. The alfalfa was grown for seed only and didn't need any care until harvest when it was cut and threshed by a harvesting crew with a threshing machine.

Dad was sick and tired of farming, he had enough of the long cold winters. He made up his mind to go west to Vancouver Island.

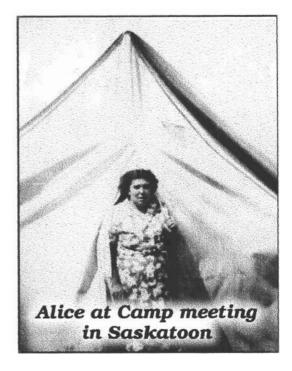


We had a very good crop of alfalfa seed which we sold. We had quite a bit of money in the bank. Dad insisted that I stay on the farm. He would sign over the farm to me complete with everything if I would stay and marry Alice.

He only wanted a good part of the money in the bank and he would be on his way. NO WAY!!! was I going to stay or marry Alice. I refused his offer on all counts.

When he saw that I was serious about my decision, he said well let's get out of here before it snows.

We hurriedly sold all the animals and winterized our house. A close neighbor, Mr. Ed Kowalski, heard that we were leaving. He wanted to buy our property and made dad an offer if we would sell. We made an agreement with him on the



condition that if we were not coming back, dad would sell for \$4,000.00, and would let him know in a few months.

Now I had to get rid of Alice. She thought she was part of the family and wanted to go along. I gave her 400 quarts of fruit we had stored in the cellar, several bags of potatoes and the rest of the vegetables on hand. I took her and all the loot to her mother's place in town, dumped everything off, and gave her an extra \$5.00.

We packed up, drove over to say good bye to Edna and family and headed out on our way. The weather was getting colder by the day, but no snow had fallen yet. We drove south to Montana to see some of the relatives.

As we drove along the highway, dad kept saying "Cliff keep driving west until we do not see any more snow fences". We arrived at Vancouver Island and could not believe how nice it was. We stayed with Warren and Mary for a short time.

Helen again contacted my dad and said that she wanted to move to Vancouver Island and make a home again with him. She wanted us to come and help her pack up her things. So we took the Jeep and headed for Los Angeles. Helen had most of "her things", as she called them, packed in large round cardboard barrels. Her piano was also to be shipped. We got everything to the shipping company and started for Canada. On the way we stopped at San Francisco and Napa to spend a few days with dad's relatives again. His nephew Pete Wall gave us four large gunny sacks of walnuts from his place to take with us. When we went through Canadian Customs in Victoria, the officer said we could not bring the walnuts into Canada.

Dad confronted the officer and told him "you're not going to eat these walnuts when we are gone". He took the first bag, went to the edge of the wharf and threw the bag of walnuts into the ocean. The officer came running and said "well, if that's the way you feel, take to rest and leave".

My dad bought a small house trailer and moved it on a part of Warren's property, where he and Helen started to-gether again. There wasn't any room for her piano so we hauled it to Naomi's place at Port Alberni for Naomi and her girls to use.

After a month or so Helen decided the weather was too wet for her and wanted to leave again. The barrels were repacked and this time she asked Father to send her to Pendleton, Oregon where her daughter lived.

Dad was alone again. He had made up his mind that he was not going back to Saskatchewan again. I would go by myself with his Power of Attorney, and take care of everything. In a few days I boarded the train in Vancouver and arrived home in the dead of winter. I stayed with Edna and Fred while I disposed of our assets. I finalized the sale to Mr. Kowalski, had the money put in the bank in town and returned to British Columbia.

On my return, dad announced that he had purchased two tickets to Australia leaving Seattle in June on a ocean freighter. We were going to go, as my dad said, to where there are plenty of women with big "boobs". In the meantime he got a job with the City of Duncan.

Helen soon found out that the farm was sold and that dad had plenty of money again. She persuaded Father to again come and get her, so off we went to Pendleton to pack her up again. We again had to go to the Customs Office in Victoria to clear "her things". The Customs Officer said "Oh No, here come the barrels again". He didn't even look inside, just stamped the papers and said "haul them away".

Dad kept the tickets and did not cancel the reservations to Australia, just in case Helen flew out again.

i (

I was tired of all the foolishness with Helen, and of having nothing to do. There was an old barn on Warren's property that had not been used for many years. I told him that I would like to remodel it into a livable house. He said go ahead and do it. So I proceeded on my first "fixer-upper".

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One day while working on my project, I saw an ad in the local paper, Electrician Wanted. As I had changed a few light bulbs at Warren's house and ran some wire to Father's trailer, this ad sounded interesting. I went and applied for the job, Mr. Jimmy Plunett, the owner asked if I had some experience with electricity, And I replied, "Of Course", I was hired.

Mr. Plunett said that the Government Power Company was building power lines outside of town and there was a lot of farms and homes that needed to be wired for electricity. I was to keep track of all material and labor because all the jobs were "time and material plus profit". This sounded good to me.

The next day I went to the store and Jimmy loaded the Jeep with a lot of wire and other material that I would need. He gave me the names and address of two homes that I was to start on. I said OK and left. Now what do I do! I drove back to Warren's house and examined his house wiring very closely, took a few notes and went to the first place to start work.

I knew that electricity traveled on a wire to somewhere and came back on another, but had to stop at a light fixture or a switch. In two or three days I was finished, the Power Company hooked up their wires to the house and "Bingo" everything worked. Jimmy never ever came to inspect any of the jobs, all he wanted was the money when completed as he sat in the local bar most of the time.

Helen again became homesick for her relatives. She talked my dad into sending her back to California again. So we packed the barrels again and paid her way and freight to Lodi, California this time. It seemed to me that she was like a "Yo-Yo".

Being that I was in town every day, I saw a lot of nice girls. I thought maybe it might be time to find a good girl friend that maybe I would marry. I kept looking the girls over that were around town. I soon narrowed the field down to three. One girl worked at the telegraph office, One worked at the local bakery and the other was an apple farmers daughter.

At that time in my life I was a very shy person, especially around young eligible females. In order to say something to the girl in the bakery, I would go in and buy some bread or other bakery products which I would give away or take to Warren's house.

Warren knew I was on the prowl and continued to inquire as to who was on the list. I had a very strong feeling that the bakery girl was the one that I should pursue. She was a very pleasant, slim, good looking girl with cute dimples, just the perfect girl for me.

The owner of the bakery, Mrs. Browning, was a very good friend of Warren and Mary. One day when Mrs. Browning was visiting at Warren's place, she sat me down and told me that Dot was a very good girl and that I should date her. The next day I went to the bakery as usual to buy a loaf of bread. I got up enough courage to ask Dot if she would like to go to the show with me that evening. She replied "Oh I already have a date this evening, maybe some other time". Oh well, I'm not going to take "not now" for an answer, I will just keep trying.

A few days later I arrived at the bakery and again asked her for a date. Well I think that Mrs. Browning may have talked to Dot about me, because she agreed to my request.

Dorothy lived with her sister Helen and brother-in-law Pete Peterson a little way out of town.

At the suggested time I arrived at their home and there she was. How pretty she looked, I was in Seventh Heaven.

Dorothy had a steady boy friend who was a boat builder in town. Now how am I going to get rid of this guy. It



wasn't easy, the boat builder hung on. We had many dates and sometime later I asked her if she would marry me, she finally consented.



When I made the announcement that I wanted to get married and that I had already proposed to Miss. Dorothy Michelson, my dad was furious.

We are going to Australia, I have the tickets! You can not get married now!! He ranted and raved for days.

Bernice called many times and insisted that I must go back to school, go through college and take up the medical profession. I was to become a Doctor. Bernice insisted that if I would agree, they would advance the tuition and further expenses if I would do this. I was very stubborn in my thoughts of my future. I was not going to be a Doctor or a preacher. I was 21 years old and I'm going to do my own thing. I'm going to settle down and marry Dorothy. I flatly told my dad that I was not going to Australia and that he could very well go by himself. He could see that I wasn't going to budge on my decision, so canceled the reservations and turned the tickets in for a refund.

On August 8, 1948, Dorothy and I were married in the United Church at Duncan, B. C. A very nice reception was held at Pete and Helen's home after which the little red Jeep was loaded and ready to go. Dorothy and I took off on a month's honeymoon trip to Saskatchewan. What a trip that was.



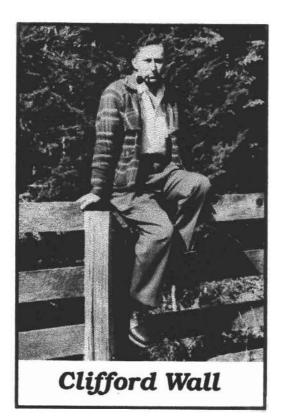


On our return, Dorothy and I lived in the "fixer-upper" until we bought our own home on Drinkwater road. Father bought a house and property on the Old Island Highway. Helen again moved back with Father for a few years and then left again when he broke his leg. Dad and Dorothy eventually became very good friends and were as thick as thieves until he passed away in 1959.

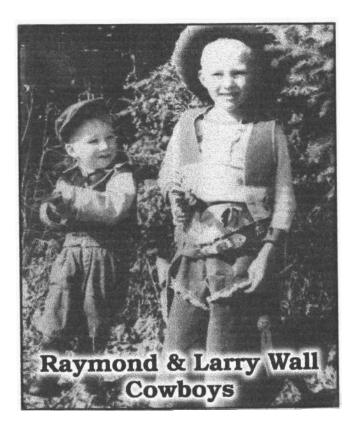


Dorothy Wall with baby Larry

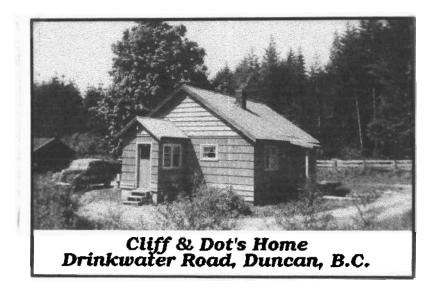














Raymond ,Larry & Cliff Wall

Now I'll go into a fast forward mode as other members have written about our life.

Between 1948 and 1959 my basic work was in the construction field in the Duncan area of Vancouver Island.

Our family was growing, we had two boys, Larry, Raymond, daughter Beverly and another one on the way.

Tragedy struck on May 19, 1957 when brother Warren, his wife Mary and young son Glenn, crashed our company airplane in the rugged



Cascade Mountains of Washington State, changing our peaceful lives forever.

Warren and Mary orphaned 3 little boys, Lloyd, Roy and Reg. Dorothy and I took the boys in with us in our little home. Later that year we purchased a very large home in order to maintain this new extended family.

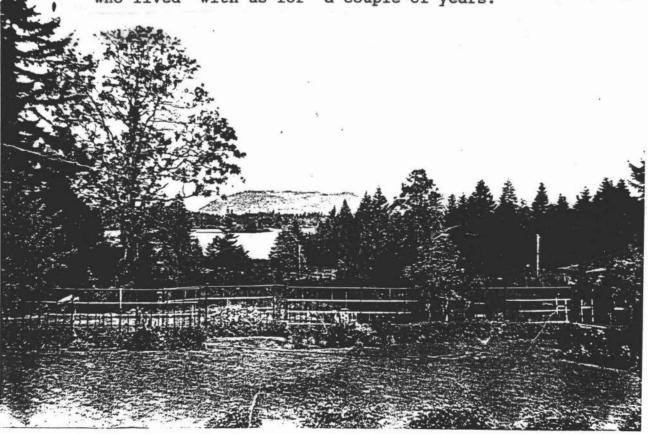
Lloyd and Roy stayed with us for over a year until they went to Brewster, Washington to live with my sister Bernice, her husband, Dr. Harold Lamberton and their large family.

The turmoil with the Mary's relatives was such that we did not want to remain in the same area, so in March of 1960 we moved to San Jose, California. After we were settled, Reg came to live with us again and stayed with our family for several years. Trouble with the youth leader of the church across the street caused us to send Reg to Brewster to join the other siblings.

The airplane crash with partial remains among the wreckage was found 19 1/2 years later, just above interstate 90, not far from Seattle. It was apparent that Warren, while trying to get under the overcast, struck a tree on the last mountain ridge and tore the left wing off the airplane and crashed into the dense forest.

In San Jose I started working in the automobile business and soon turned my attention to the finance and leasing of automobiles, trucks, aircraft and other personal property that qualified for leasing.





The front gardens, overlooking Quamichan Lake

Another tragedy that remains with us forever, our 22 year old Son, Raymond, after having a sever reaction of a drug, (LSD) he had taken, apparently decided life was not worth the pain and torment he was constantly in and ended it on October 23, 1972. Life has never been the same for our family.

In 1987 I went to work for my good friend, Bruce Bradford who was developing a mobile home park near where we now live. During the next 5 years I obtained a Water Treatment Operator's license from the Department of Health Services of the State of California. I designed and supervised the construction of a very sophisticated water treatment plant for the mobile home park and the surrounding area.

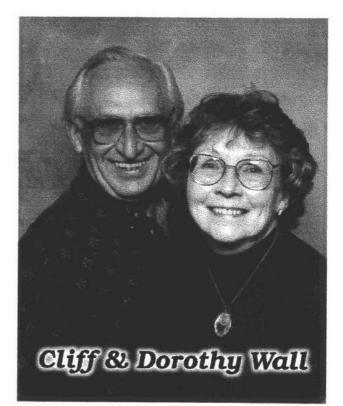
Dorothy and I had moved to Pine Grove in January of 1988 and I retired in 1992. Being retired, I have been so busy, I don't know how I ever had time to go to work on an outside job. During the last 12 years researching the family history has been very interesting to say the least. Now it's time to wrap it up and continue the research on Dorothy's ancestors who came to America in the early 1700's and fought under George Washington's command in the American Revolution of 1775-1783.

To recap a bit

Our life on Vancouver Island and the many years spent in the San Jose - Saratoga area was sometimes filled with several other side ventures that came and went.

In order to write about many of the experiences we went through, would require writing another lengthly book.

Maybe I'll write a "Tell All" sometime in the near future, which would include many of the scraps already left on the cutting room floor!



Now on to the the rest of our children.

THE CLIFFORD and DOROTHY WALL FAMILY

Clifford Wall and D	orothy Michel	son h <mark>ave</mark> 4	4 children	as follows:
1. Larry	Clifford	Wall (:	1949-	
2. Raymon	d Bruce	Wall (:	1952 -1972)	
3. Beverl	y Rose	Wall (:	1956-	
4. Cather	ine Mary	Wall (:	1957 -	

Clifford Orvan Wall Youngest son of Henry Wall and Anna Unruh born on December 1, 1926 on a homestead N1/2, Sec.6, Twp27, Range 8, West 3rd Meridian, Fertile Valley, near Macrorie, Saskatchewan, Canada.

Married Ragna Dorothy Michelson 3rd Daughter of Einar Michelson and Ada Gorrell born at Norbury, Saskatchewan - - - - - - January 25, 1929 Married at Duncan, British Columbia - - - - August 8, 1948

Family of Clifford Wall and Dorothy Michelson

Larry Clifford Wall

born at Duncan,	British	Columbia				-	-	March	10,	1949
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Married Kathleen Frances Russell

Youngest child of Ronald Russell an	nd Ellen Ash
born at Seattle, Washington	
Married at Seattle, Washington	June 10, 1978

March 10, 1949 is a date I will always remember. The good doctor at the Duncan, B. C. hospital came out to see me and said "It's a healthy boy you have". I was so very proud to have a such a great looking son.

Young Larry would grow up to be a very energetic young man, always determined to get were he wanted to go or do what ever he wanted to accomplish.

He developed a great love for the outdoor life, camping, fishing, surfing and of course getting in tune with the hippie generation in the early 1960's on the beaches of Santa Cruz, Southern California and Mexico.



Larry is an exceptional entrepreneur from an early age. After his service in the "Royal Canadian Navy" he organized several small businesses and developed many saleable items in the Santa Cruz area.

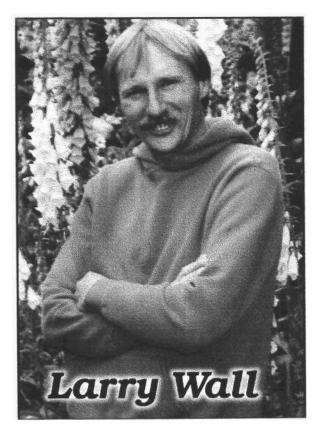
Larry has a gift for music ever since playing lead Guitar with the "CITATIONS" in the 60's. Several of his songs are recorded and have played over several radio stations.

Now with Walrus Productions, both Larry and Kathleen are having a lot of fun with their work, it is hard to explain all the things that they are doing, it just has to be seen.



X-mas 1969

My Life, so far...by Larry C. Wall (in his own words)



I was born on March 10, 1949 in Duncan, B.C., Canada. And what a life I've had so far! By far, I must be one of the luckiest guys in the country.

My wife Kathleen is just the best, words can not describe. I have been blessed with fantastic family. My own parents (Cliff & Dorothy) as well as my wife's parents, (Ronald & Ellen Russell) have both been a major inspiration to my life.

I must say...it really is a difficult job to write about one's life without sounding like an idiot. One has to be careful to not leave out all the people who have made a contribution to one's life. I've been to Europe twice visiting customers in Holland, Germany, Italy, Denmark, Sweden and have taken many trips to Hawaii and also recently went to Costa Rica with seven of my best childhood friends. What a time we had there. Eight of us traveling around Costa Rica in a van for ten wild days was beyond fun without a doubt.

When I was 16 and got to drive, I drove from California to Canada many times, went to Mexico on a surfin' safari and also had many trips to Lake Tahoe skiing. I've been to the east coast and Arizona too but other than that, I guess that sums up where I've been.

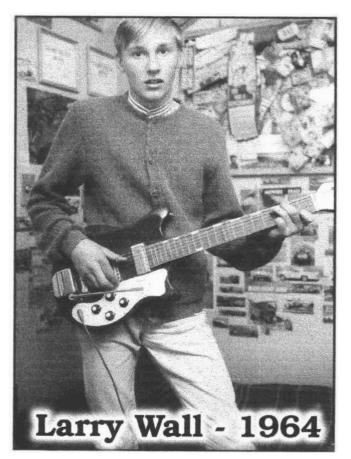
So...What have I done?

In writing about one's life it might be thought of as bragging when one makes a list of all the places they have gone and things they have done. I do feel very fortunate to have had a good education and exposure in business witnessing my father's business adventures and activities first hand growing up. I had an early morning paper route when I was eleven years old, did that for years. I learned at a very young age the importance of knowing who your customer is.

I had many jobs growing up but finally realized I was happier working for myself. (You can't get fired). The following is a list of some of the jobs I had growing up: McDonalds making french fries, India Import stockroom, store General Motors sanding cars, (Japanese) landscape company, (hard work) Gas Stations, (pumping gas) The Egyptian Museum, (Maintenance Dept.) A roofing company, (hard work) Ice-cream-man truck driver (I ate all my profits on that job so I had to guit after two weeks)

I played in a rock band called the "Citations" while I was in Jr and Sr high school but that wasn't a job.

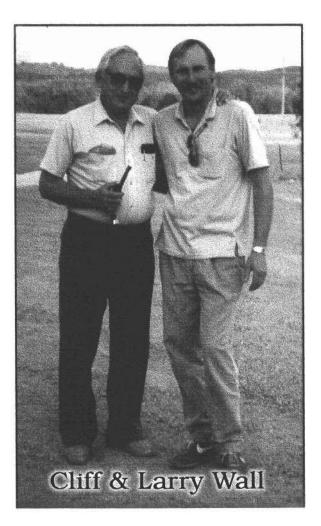
In the early 70's I made a lot of flower pots and macrame plant hangers that's for sure.



My father's factory had three five hour shifts of people each day turning out thousands of them. That business is no more and sometimes I would like to try to make them again.

I learned how to make Metal Sculpture after I was married and did many craft shows in malls and street fairs. It was when Mt. St. Helens exploded May 18, 1980 that I started selling posters. My wife's company was quick to have a volcano poster printed 3 days after the blast and I can tell you I made a bundle in a hurry selling those things. It was then I started as a poster salesman where I helped design a system to service the stores and manage the inventory.

My wife and I made that business grow into a huge business and selling popular posters was really fun as you might imagine. I had to watch MTV so I could be up on what was hot at the time. We sold our interest in the company to Kathleen's brother in 1985. In 1987 I became a Real Estate Agent and listed & sold over 40 homes in two years and bought a few for myself too as rentals.



1992 was a big year for me. It was then I designed a poster called "<u>Guitar Chords"</u> and wow, what a huge seller that has been. Over 425,000 copies as of this date have been sold. currently it is still one of the best items we sell.

That same year (1992) is when Kathleen suggested that I research taking our poster design, The Road to Success and publish a book.

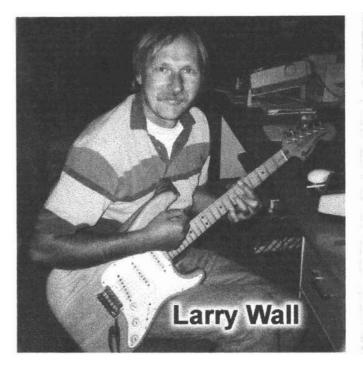
I enjoy the challenges publishing and directing sales provide. It's fun to "work" at a job you enjoy.

So here it is 1998 and I have a small publishing company. (that would surprise my English and writing teachers who gave me D's back in my school days) In writing about one's life it might be smart to also mention just what I enjoy most about life...so far Well the list is too long...but here goes.

- 1. First and foremost... I've enjoyed 20 years of marriage to a wonderful woman, Kathleen Russell.
- 2. And I must mention (our children of sorts) the cats Cubby & Willow and pet frogs Jeremiah and JJ.
- 3. I have enjoyed having both my parents and my wife's parents as friends and not as just parents.
- 4. I continue to enjoy seeing my sister's kids grow up and my neighbors and friends are just the best.
- 5. Not having to commute to work is fantastic. (all I have to do is walk downstairs)
- 6. I enjoy the outdoor bedroom Kathleen sets up each summer on our deck under the stars.
- 7. I have really enjoyed relaxing before bed in our hot tub and think everyone should have one.
- 8. I have had tons of adventures and what I like most is just how many I have had. (and still have)

To sum up... I enjoy the fact that the road to success <u>really</u> is always under construction and that one has to be prepared to learn something new each day.

Larry Wall February 14, 1998



The following article was submitted by Kathleen Russell. (In her own Words)

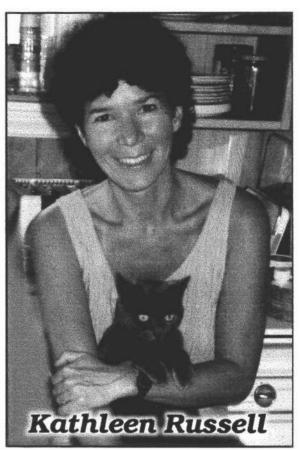
Larry Wall married Kathleen Russell. She was born in Seattle on March 21, 1950.

Her father, Ronald Murgatroyd Russell, born December 5, 1917 in Kiroaldy, Scotland was raised in Yokohama, Japan.

His grandfather, Maurice Russell had joined his uncle's import company in Japan at age 16 Circa 1866 and married a young Japanese woman, Moya Sato.

His son Alfred lived in Japan for several years, went to school in Victoria, British Columbia and Edinburgh, Scotland.

He married Frances Lydia Langley Murgatroyd and they moved to Yokohama when their first son Ronald was two years old.



Kathleen's mother, Ellen Elizabeth (Ash) Russell born July 21, 1918 in Big Lake, Washington and one of 12 children lived on a farm. Her parents were Charles and Gertrude (Rawson) Ash. Gertrude's family was from Michigan and Charles family was from "Upper Canada".

Ronald and Ellen Russell started a business in their basement in 1948, printing and distributing advertising signs for stores. Kathleen began to do packaging work at age 7 and though she sometimes resented having to work after school, she did enjoy earning \$20 a month and in later years very much appreciated the work ethic and values she learned from her parents and her job.

As a child she was "horse Crazy"...collecting figurines, read every horse book available, and though they were not bountiful she took every opportunity she could to ride. Her favorite pastime was going to Clearbrook Stables in north Seattle for English riding lessons. Her favorite book as a child was THE BLACK STALLION by Walter Farley. Kathleen joined five Seattle students in a Japanese cultural exchange program in 1967. She always had an affinity for the Japanese culture even though her parents had not disclosed her own Japanese heritage at the time. (The 50's had been rife with racism toward the Japanese... even Kathleen's best friend's father would say, "Those dirty Japs!")

For two weeks the students toured much of the country including Seattle's sister city, Kobe, Tokyo, Nara, Yokohama, Beppu, visiting beautiful castles and shrines, soaking up the culture and enjoying the food. Then each student spent a week with a country family and a week with a city family as well as a short visit to a student camp.

Her visit to the Hiroshima Memorial was probably one of the most impactiful things she would ever experience. "If everyone could see the horror of what was done here in 1945...there could be no war" she thought. "We all left the haunting scenes of Hiroshima stunned, numb. We wondered what the U. S. was wreaking upon the North Vietnamese that day and what was being wrought upon our soldiers. I'd gotten a letter from home telling about a family friend who was in Danang when it was bombed."

Kathleen chose to go to LaVerne College, east of Los Angeles. She was anxious to get away from home at 18 and wanted to go to a small school. She double majored in Art and Sociology, graduated in 1972 and came back to the family business. She realized that she actually enjoyed the work as she was given more and more responsibility. This was a surprise to her because in her discontented adolescence she swore she'd never work there once out of college.

She loved the variety she had from assisting her father in the art department, to shipping, receiving, purchasing, packaging, sales, supervising, doing payroll, organizing...everything suddenly had room for creativity and that was what she enjoyed doing. How to do something faster, better, take up less space... it was like constant puzzles begging to be solved.

By February 1977 the family company, now known as AA Sales had been distributing posters for five years and Kathleen and Jo Turner were exhibiting the poster line in a booth at the San Francisco Gift Show. During the slow times they would chat with Larry Wall and Bob Staniford just a few booths down the aisle.

The next to the last day, the four of them went out for Chinese food together and then became separated. Larry and Kathleen became lost in the city and by the time they made it back to Kathleen's hotel knew they both felt someting special for each other. At the airport the next day, Kathleen turned at the boarding ramp and quickly tore out a check deposit slip and handed it to Larry as she didn't have time to write down her phone number and address. She was pleasantly surprised that Larry called her just a few days later. And thus a year and a half long distance relationship was begun. They were married in Seattle on June 10, 1978.

Kathleen and Larry lived in a small one bedroom house that was deteriorating in Santa Cruz from July through September with a meager income from the diminishing sales of macrame kits that Larry designed. Since Kathleen owned a house and had a job

waiting in Seattle, they moved back there at the end of September 1978. Kathleen went back to work at the poster division of AA Sales and Larry began badly needed improvements on this 1917 lake view house.

They had a roommate, Jan Vehse for a year and a half who had rented the house during Larry and Kathleen's brief stay in Santa Cruz. With the help of Bob Staniford, Larry began doing metal sculpture and craft shows with his art. On May 19, 1980 Larry became the Washington State salesrep for the poster line. Mt. St. Helens had had a major eruption the day before and AA Sales came out with 3 posters within a week and Larry's sales took off with a bang.

He traveled the whole state every month and it was Larry who revolutionized the poster program, taking it toward a respectable product with a Hallmark mentality instead of the previous "headshop" (they sold marijuana pipes, incense, etc.) mentality and helped establish posters as something other than a passing fad. He created inventory system, helped redesign racks and nutured the accounts to the point where he controlled what went in and came out of the rack, communicating the units sold and profit each store made to their managers so that they trusted Larry's ordering system would have them maximize their sales. By establishing this system his sales for the company soared.

In 1982, Larry was hired as National Sales Manager and he began to implement his methods with the other reps. With his focus on systems, poster selections and acquiring the first chain store, the "whole-sale division" of the company grew dramatically and became the steadiest profit producer of the company.

Family businesses are not without their problems. Kathleen's brother and sister-in-law Dennis and Janine had very different business philosophies from Larry and Kathleen. The struggle between the four of them took its toll on each of them as well as the company. Finally Dennis bought out Kathleen's share of the business at the end of 1984.

Kathleen worked part-time occasionally for AA Graphics (the spinoff name of the poster division) and sold solar hot water and heating systems for a while. Larry ventured into real estate which he was quite successful at for 3 or 4 years. In February of 1988 Kathleen was asked to come back to AA Graphics again as assistant sales manager. She jumped at the offer having missed the people, the product and the action of the company had provided and she worked there for the next 7 years until she resigned in September, 1994.

Larry began publishing a book, THE ROAD TO SUCCESS is always under construction. Kathleen got the idea for the book after seeing a similar book and thought, "We could do that!". Larry and Kathleen had published a poster called THE ROAD TO SUCCESS in

1988 (distributed by AA Graphics). It was a best seller for 7 years and Kathleen knew it would sell in a book format. The first 10,000 books were delivered late November, 1992.

They soon discovered that books don't just sell themselves and word of mouth advertising was too slow. Larry began developing a nationwide salesrep network and slowly the business known as Walrus (Wall and Russell) Productions began to grow right in their own basement.

They (Walrus Productions) came out with a sequel titled ACHIEVE YOUR DREAMS with similar humorous, and inspirational one-liners within the next year and another book, ARE YOU RICHER THAN YOU THINK?. Since the "RICHER" title was a weak seller, Larry revised it and released a new book, MONEY, NOW YOU HAVE IT NOW YOU DON'T.

Beverly Hopper, Larry's sister, submitted a manuscript for the same type of format called, HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW in 1994, Kathleen illustrated the colorful cover and it too, became a successful book. In 1995 Tim Burr (husband of Larry's other sister, Cathy) submitted some sample quotations for a humorous book about children and parenting.

The idea was shelved, but several months later. Larry's sister, Beverly submitted quotations about the same topic with a suggested title, MOTHERHOOD IS NOT FOR WIMPS. By combining the efforts of Cathy & Tim Burr, Beverly & Martin Hopper with Larry & Kathleen, a final selection of the strongest quotes was made. Larry came up with an idea for the cover design and Kathleen the colorful illustration...a mom holding a barbell above her head with two kids hanging off each end. The first 20,000 copies were delivered to the basement of Larry and Kathleen's in January, 1996.

END OF ARTICLE by Kathleen Russell.

Raymond Bruce Wall

born at Duncan, British Columbia - - - - - - March 4, 1952

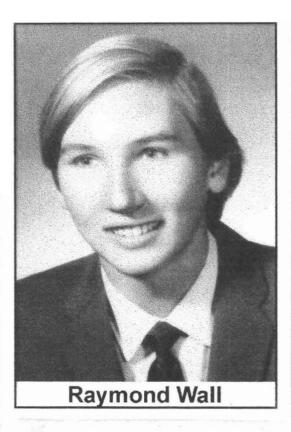
Raymond was a very good son, he was very talented in many ways, a good athlete in sports at school. He always had many friends around him. Sometime I think that he had too many friends. In the 60's there were drugs that the young kids were exposed to everywhere. We tried our best with our children, but sometimes temptation is unavoidable. We suspect that he had taken a bad batch of LSD, which caused him to become ill and develope a schizophrenia mental state.

In order to get proper help for Raymond, we were able to get him into the best treatment facility we could find which was in Canada. Unfortunately not much helped, we tried different environments and colleges. Ray returned home for some time, but he was still very troubled. One night only hours after our Aunt Elizabeth died, who was very close to him, Raymond couldn't take it anymone and took his own life on October 23, 1972.

We laid him to rest at Mission City Memorial Park, Acacia Lawn lot 116, Santa Clara, California

Dorothy and I and our family have suffered so much over this dreadful tragedy, our only hope is that we may again see and hug him some day, if the Bible stories make sense.





Beverly Rose Wall born at Duncan, British Columbia - - - - - - - May 29, 1956

Married Martin Richard Hopper Eldest son of Charles Hopper and Elizabeth Bateman

Martin was born at Kelowna, British Columbia on August 15, 1957.

Beverly & Martin were married at San Jose, California on December 22, 1979

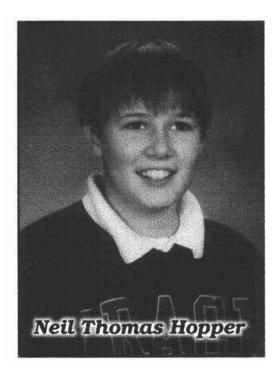
Martin Hopper and Beverly Wall have 2 children as follows:

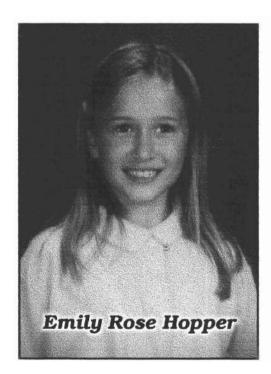
Neil Thomas Hopper was born at San Jose, California on March 28, 1987

Emily Rose Hopper was born at San Jose, California on August 19, 1989



Martin Hopper Beverly Wall Hopper





Beverly Rose (Wall) Hopper February, 1998 Submitted, in her own words

I was born on a warm May morning, in 1956. As the first girl born into the Wall family, my arrival created a lot of excitement and joy. In fact, my parents considered naming me Joy but finally settled on Beverly Rose. I used to hate my middle name because as a child running into the house, checks flushed and hair tousled, mother would exclaim that I looked like "the last rose of summer." Only in my adult years did I come to appreciate the name Rose, as my gardening hobby which focused on roses grew, and grew.

I don't remember too much about my first few years in Duncan, British Columbia, where I was born. After all, we moved to California when I was four. But there are a few fuzzy pictures in my mind - standing crying among my mother's flowers because I thought I heard a snake, going to my first birthday party - a vague recollection of playing pin the tail on the donkey but a vivid one of being perched on a stool and eating vanilla ice cream with chocolate sauce.

Mother always said the time into which I was born was one of the happiest. This happy period was too quickly followed by a period of great sadness and upheaval. My Dad's brother, sister-in-law and their young son were missing in a plane crash, presumed dead; the wreckage could not be found. The three boys that did not go on that fatal trip were suddenly orphaned. My parents took them in and now had seven children to raise, all under age nine.

It was only in recent years that I learned just how difficult a time it was - losing family, business, home and the subsequent move to California. Of course I was too young then to be fully cognitive of all the uncertainties. Learning the full story now has provided a plausible explanation of why I worry so (how many times was I told to stop worrying as a child! I could no more stop worrying than to stop breathing.) Afraid to relax and let myself ever be too happy, because of an unsettled fear that a dark cloud might be looming just beyond the horizon.

1960. I remember pulling up in the car for the first time to the San Jose, California home that my family (sans nephews) lived in for the next 13 years. How my parents managed to travel 1,000 miles with four kids and all their belongings in one car is mind boggling. Only as a parent now can I fully appreciate what a struggle it must have been. We lived modestly, but so did everybody I knew and went to school with.

My sister Cathy was my best friend. Walking home from the first day of kindergarten I was greeted by her waiting for me with her tricycle at the end of the block (she could not cross the street) happily waiting to give me a ride home on the back of her trike. We played together constantly. Hours were filled with hopscotch, jacks, jump-rope, and playing house. As we got a bit older we moved on to board games; one of my favorites was LIFE. We rode our bikes every day. Children had the freedom then to play in the front yard unsupervised, or to be on their own at a park or school and to go off exploring. These are freedoms that children of today do not know. How clearly I remember the exhilaration of zooming on my bike with my hair streaming behind me in the warm summer night air. Today with safety issues more serious than just mandatory bike helmets, my children will not experience that delicious feeling. We had freedom, but we were also very sheltered. We lived in a much smaller world than today's children.

At school, I was an excellent student, a teachers pet. I loved doing projects for extra credit. However, there was a small problem with my speech, being unable to pronounce the letter R. My sister and I thought it uproariously funny that when I tried to say "I'm going to a party" it would come out as "I'm going to a potty." Speech lessons at school corrected the problem though to this day I cannot roll my R's.

Just as my sister and I played together, I imagine my older brothers Larry and Ray must have done the same, though I was so involved in my own little world that I'm not sure what they did. I do remember them tickling me so much that I peed my pants. Then there were the times their idea of play was pulling dirty underwear over my head and trying to stuff it in my mouth. In adolescence, they did a roaring business selling firecrackers until a policeman came to the house.

My fondest memories growing up were the camping and trout fishing trips that my family took at Clarks Fork and the Dardanelles in the high Sierra's. My Dad, ever so generous, taught my sister and me how to fish, and more importantly how to love fishing. How many times did he catch a fish only to silently hand the rod over to us, saying "hold this awhile" in order for my sister and I to discover that "we" caught a fish! And how many hours did he spend untangling lines, never complaining. He taught me how to tie on a hook and how to clean fish. Back at home he was usually too busy earning a living to spend much time with us so this attention was very special. Mother on the other hand, was normally there for us every day at home, so on camping trips enjoyed the luxury of going off to find a secret fishing hole. Now as a parent, I know she probably enjoyed going off to find a little peace and quiet!

Tragedy befell my family when the usual turbulent teen-age years took a turn for the worse with Raymond. Whether it was from drugs, so prevalent in the 70's. or schizophrenia, it did not matter for the terrible result was the same, my dear brother committing suicide at age 20. How much we did not understand. How much we did not know. We all blamed ourselves. The shock and the pain was too much to talk about. Even twenty-five years later only my father seems able to speak of it without crying. We moved to Saratoga and a more affluent lifestyle. Dad's business was booming, and we reaped the benefits - beautiful home, nice cars and even private planes. It almost seemed crazy but no one was complaining. Dad had not only one airplane, a fabulous Cessna Cardinal that we flew to Canada and other places, but a one time he had several airplanes and even an airport. I'll never forget the time we flew to Nevada just for dinner. We felt like such jet setters we were giddy. After graduating from Saratoga High in 1974, I enrolled at San Jose State College. That winter I came down with a mysterious illness and landed in the hospital in isolation for a week. Little did I know that the doctors told my mother it might be leukemia; thank goodness it was not.

September of '75 I changed schools to enroll at the University of California at Santa Barbara. I made wonderful friends and after a year in the dorm living in an "eight girl suite" I moved with three friends to an apartment overlooking the beach. It was a dream school with a dream location. Even though UCSB had a reputation as a "party school" I worked very hard academically. My favorite class was anatomy, I wanted to be a nurse and the class was filled with premed students. The class was intense and not for the weak stomach. We studied a human cadaver that was slowly dissected over the weeks. In addition, we each dissected a cat, which compared to the cadaver seemed very mild. It was necessary to haul its stiff carcass back and forth to class. The stunned looks I'd receive while cycling my bike across campus with a dead cat under my arm made me chuckle. My room-mates were not amused however when I had to store the cat corpse in our refrigerator.

During Christmas Break I went with a busload of other college students on a ski trip to Aspen. Life was good, dead cats and all. I loved Santa Barbara so it was with sadness that after two years I left. As wonderful as it was, I wanted to be a nurse, in fact most of my life I wanted to be a nurse, so why was I at a school that did not offer Nursing? Cathy wanted to go into Nursing as well, and we thought we should enroll together at San Diego. But much to our anxiety, UC San Diego was not accepting transfers.

Now What? It all seemed so confusing. Things were not going as well at my Dad's business. President Jimmy Carter said the country was experiencing "a malaise." My Mom was busy working as a nurse which she loved. I decided what I needed was a fresh start, to return to my roots, to move back to the country of my birth and enroll in one of the excellent nursing schools in Canada. Seems silly now, but at the time it seemed sensible. So on July of 1977 I packed all of my belongings in my little blue '71 Toyota Corolla and left for Victoria, B.C. I took time off from school and worked for a year, ostensibly to see it I liked living in Canada or not. Fall of '78 I was accepted into the University of British Columbia at Vancouver, School of Nursing. Now that I was a nursing student, I discovered my vision of nursing did not mesh with reality. My teachers were suspicious of me - what was someone from California doing in their midst! I wanted to be like Florence Nightingale and the teachers seemed cold in comparison. My enthusiasm got me elected Nursing Class President, but I quickly learned most of the nursing politics at U.B.C. were based on militant feminism, of which I wanted no part. I identified more with the predominantly male engineering students (once friends of the nurses now hated rivals) who were able to work hard but still have a good time. I met my future husband Martin at a dance hosted by the engineers. I had been dating his fraternity brother, but Martin quickly won me over.

The turning point in our relationship occurred mid February because of an impromptu trip to California. I was feeling a bit homesick, and Martin surprised me by offering to drive me home and back for a long weekend as a Valentine's Day present. It seemed incredulous to make such a long journey for only the day or so that we would be able to spare, but I was touched by his spontaneous gesture which was thrilling and comforting all at the same time.

We decided to surprise my parents and not tell them we were coming. The next day, spirits high, we left, Martin driving the 17 hours it would take with only a short break at a freeway rest stop where he got out and slept for an hour or so on the cold, hard ground while I took a nap inside the car. Arriving at my parent's Saratoga home, Martin parked around the corner to make sure they would not see the car with B.C. plates and ruin the surprise. What a wonderful surprise it was! It was the first time my parents met Martin, and much to my relief all were happy to meet the young man I had told them about.

The two days went very quickly, and Martin and I headed back to U.B.C., expecting to make the return trip just as speedily. But it was not to be, and because of it, my life would change, though I did not know it then. As we were driving up Interstate 5 past Mount Shasta, the snow began to fall heavily. The road closed so we pulled into the little town of Dunsmuir and spent the night. I called my Canadian nursing teachers to tell them I would miss class but they did not believe it was possible to get "snowed In" in California.

The next morning bright and early with the road reopened, we took off again in Martin's trusty old red '65 Dodge station wagon. Only a quarter of a mile down the freeway, just beyond the onramp, with a great clunck, the drive shaft suddenly fell off! We got out of the car in disbelief. Martin and I started walking back to town for a tow truck. One would expect complaints, curses, or tears, yet when I saw how calm Martin was, The same peacefulness descended upon me. As we walked back hand in hand along the edge of the snowy freeway, I felt so happy. I realized at that moment that this calm, logical, loving man had great strength. In a world filled with pitfalls, he was my rock. Later that spring we attended the Engineer's Ball and someone at our table in jest introduced us as "Mr. and Mrs. Hopper." I thought it amusing. I had no idea Martin had been thinking about asking me to marry him, and much to my surprise the following day he proposed.

Strange how things work out. For years I thought I wanted to be a nurse. Now I had to face the truth that as much as I loved biology, physiology and anatomy, that's not what nursing was all about. In 1979 after almost four years of college, I abruptly dropped out, not graduating; returned home to California to prepare for a new career as a Travel Agent and a Christmas wedding to Martin.

The first year of our marriage was spent back in Vancouver with Martin finishing his engineering degree and I working as a travel agent to support us. We had very little money but did not need much. I loved being married, loved my job, loved our apartment, loved most everything about living in Vancouver except the dismal Vancouver weather. After Martin graduated, we headed back to California.

Travel is truly a gift. I will be forever grateful that during the next seven years of working as a travel agent I was able to visit exotic lands that many only dream about. I had always been fascinated with ancient Egypt and was thrilled that I was able to take my Mother on a trip of a lifetime - a Nile Cruise. What adventures we had! What ancient sites we explored! Riding camels around the Great Pyramids, cruising the Nile past villages where time stood still, exploring the great temples of Luxor, Karnak, and King Tut's tomb, sailing on a felucca, drinking tea with an Egyptian merchant, a wild carriage ride through the backstreets of Aswan, and the frightening train ride back to Cairo.

Our desire for adventure at times put our lives in danger, but we were usually too naive to realize it until it was almost too late. As two American women traveling alone in an Arab country we should have known better, but we were so overwhelmed by the majesty and history of the land to think clearly. Several years later I once again toured Egypt, this time accompanied by Martin. Egypt had changed, and so had I. The trip with Mother had indeed been "once in a lifetime."

As a travel agent, cruises were my specialty and Martin and I were able to enjoy cruises to Mexico, Caribbean, Panama Canal and around the Greek Islands. In September 1986 we went to Moorea, Tahiti, knowing that it would be the last such trip for many years because I was about to change careers from travel agent to mommy.

Life is a series of stages, and it was with great anticipation and joy that I entered into what I considered my most important life's work, that of being a mother. Neil Thomas was born on a Saturday night, March 28, 1987. Hearing the doctor say "you have a son" filled Martin and I with great pride. It was one of the happiest moments of my life, matched only by the ecstasy felt two years later on August 19, 1989 when our sweet daughter Emily Rose was born. Our family was complete.

I can never understand how anyone can say that being a Mom is boring, because my days have always been overflowing with events and experiences. Over the years, the children have kept me busy with ballet, soccer, roller hockey and performing not only in school plays but professionally as well in operas and even a movie.

On my own I have had my garden of 300+ roses, exhibiting, judging, giving speeches and demonstrations, in addition to having two books and countless articles published. Impressive as it may sound, none of it is as important as the everyday challenge of being a good mother.

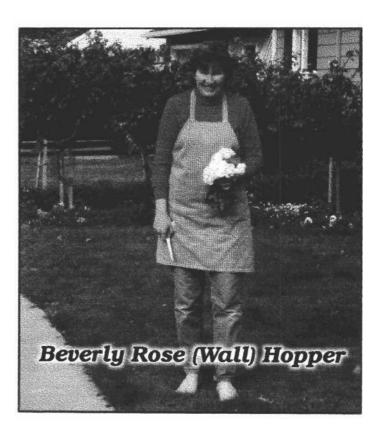
Motherhood has taught me many lessons. Unconditional love, sacrifice, compromise, along with bringing me laughter and pain.

Raising a loving, moral human being is the most important job in the universe, even if modern society doesn't recognize it as that.

Just as I have taught my children, they have taught me, about strengths, weaknesses and most of all, about love. They are part of me, and me of them.

Neil is more of how I am, and Emily how I wanted to be. Ying and yang, they have made me whole.

Beverly Rose Hopper February 18, 1998

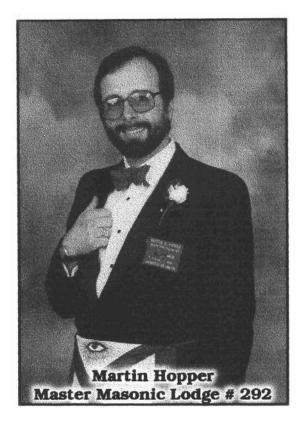


The Hopper Family

Beverly and Martin live in San Jose Ca., Martin works for the Electrical Department, City of Santa Clara. He is an Electric Division Manager and sits on the Board of Directors of several large electrical authorities in California.

Martin also is a Masonic Past Master and member of the San Jose Scottish Rite Bodies. Beverly met Martin at the University of British Columbia, at Vancouver, where he was a member Sigma Phi Delta Fraterity.

Beverly Rose besides being a homemaker, mother and wife has authored a New Book "HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW", published and distributed by Walrus Productions of Seattle.



Beverly is an award winning Consulting Rosairian receiving many awards for her roses. She also is an accredited Horticultural Judge. Beverly rotates among the top three Prize Rose Exhibitors in the entire State of California. We are so proud of her, and now her son Neil is exhibiting his own Roses and is starting to win prizes.

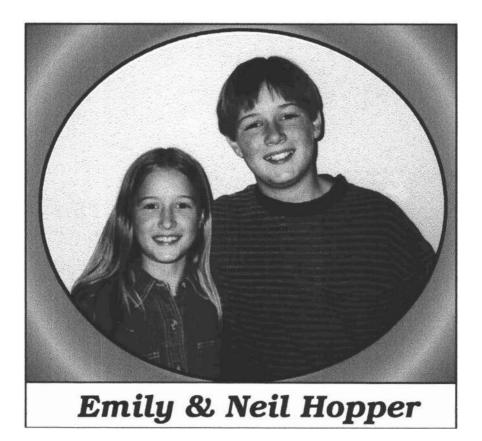
Charles Hopper (1920-, (Father of Martin Hopper) born in Hull, England, one of 2 brothers, during World War 11 served in the Royal Air Force as aircraft navigator. Spent most of 4 years in Africa. On returning to England, he married Irena "Elizabeth" Bateman. He started public service as a school teacher along with Elizabeth.

In 1950 they had an opportunity to immigrate to Canada as teachers and took the position at Kelowna, British Columbia. After a few years, Charles was promoted to Superintendent of schools and was a supervisor for a large part of western B. C. They are now retired and living in Victoria, on Vancouver Island. Irena "Elizabeth (Bateman) Hopper, 1926- (Martin Hopper's Mother) was also born in Hull, England. She has one brother who is 14 years older. Her Father was Alfred Bateman and her Mother was Edith Brocklebank. Edith was born in Woodmansey, England but with some Scottish forebears from the House of Stuart.

Edith's Mother (Elizabeth's Grandmother) was Maria Brocklebank married her cousin also a Brocklebank who was a country Doctor. The Brocklebank's family, from Drax, Yorkshire England, go back to Saxon Times listed in 1068 Doomsday Book.

Ancestors = Mary Bateman the last "Yorkshire Witch" to be sentenced to death. She told the judge that if he sentenced her to death, he would die before she would. He did sentence her to death and the judge died before midnight that very night.

The Brocklebanks owned a shipping line that sailed between Hull, England and Hamburg, Germany. They sold out to the Elkerman-Wilson Line who then sold to the famous Cunard-White Star Lines that built the "Titanic". One of Elizabeth Hopper's Great, Great Grandfather was a Publisher and Book Binder (Tooled Leather).



Catherine Mary Wall

born at Brewster, Washington - - - - - - - October 9, 1957

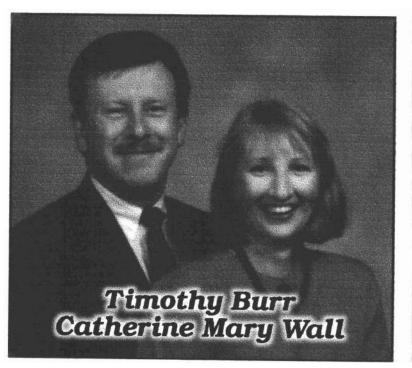
Married Timothy Gerard Burr Sr., eldest child of (Cy) Warren H. Burr & (Pat) Alice Patrica Quilty.

Timothy was born at San Jose, California on October 26, 1954.

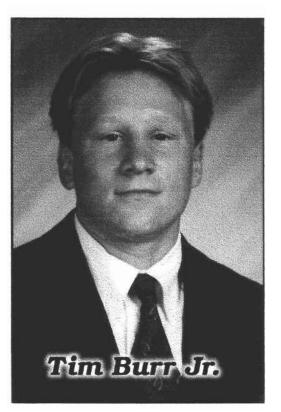
Catherine and Timothy were married at San Jose, California on March 8, 1980.

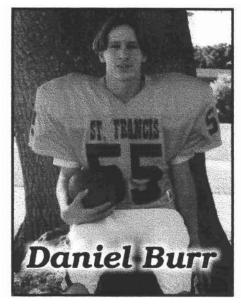
Timothy Burr and Catherine Mary Wall have 2 children as follows:

Timothy Gerard Burr Jr. born at San Jose, California on December 4, 1980.



Daniel Warren Burr born at San Jose, California on June 26, 1982.





Catherine Mary (Wall) Burr (in her own words) March 31, 1998

I was born the youngest of four children of Clifford and Dorothy Wall, October 9, 1957.

My siblings were all born in Canada and I was the only one born in the United States. For the longest time I was convinced I was adopted because of this, but my parents finally convinced me otherwise.

Brewster, Washington, land of apple orchards and the Lamberton clan, this is where I was born. My father always told me I was the cutest baby in the hospital, but then I was the only baby in the small hospital.

I was privileged to have Uncle Harold Lamberton, as the Doctor bringing me into the world. I always felt close to Uncle Harold, I remember one time after my brothers, Larry and Raymond were swinging me around as big brothers do, my arm felt out of sorts, and I cried for my mother to call Uncle Harold - he would make my sore arm all better - albeit he was 2 states away - that didn't matter to me!

My parents were and are the best parents kids could have. I always remember my childhood as being filled with adventures and Sunday outings, and long car trips, (my dad puffing on his cigar and my sister and I turning very green in the back seat).

In this day and age of moms working, I am forever grateful our mom was home for us. She set a stage for our growth that was filled with soft music playing when we came home from school, made beds, delicious dinners and all around caring for us. Just knowing she was there was the best!

Later, when we were older, we were so proud of our mother when she obtained her nursing degree and started a new career. Now we're equally proud of her and her career with roses.

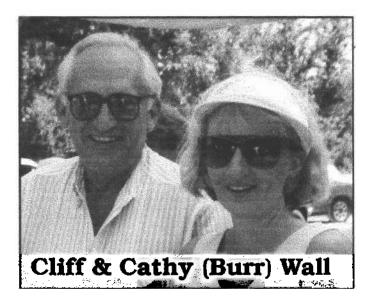
My father worked very hard to keep us in the style of living to which we wanted to become accustomed to. He never got mad at us that I can recall, even when Beverly and I artistically drew on the side of the house, and he had to paint the whole house, or later when I accidentally blew up a car or two, or when we thought we were so sneaky and would creep out to the pool house and crank up the pool heater in the middle of the winter, thinking he wouldn't notice!

Dad would just sigh and find a way to make it all work out.

One of my best times of my life were the years I spent working with my dad, (in the finance and leasing business).

I will never forget the work, the laughs and the fun we had. He was and is the best teacher and friend a person could ever hope for (love you dad ...)

After I completed a few years of college, I married local Timothy Burr. Our boys, Tim Jr. and Daniel are paternally fourth generation San Joseans.



On my ring finger, I wear Aunt Elizabeth's (Wall) simple gold band wedding ring, and do so with pride.

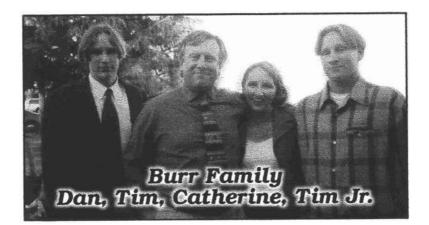
Our boys will soon be off to college, and if there is one piece of advice I would pass on to them or anyone else privileged to be in our family is to be proud of who you are, where you came from, and don't forget - - REMEMBER YOUR HERITAGE!!

The Burr Family

Cathy grew up at the time when the the Women's Lib organizations were coming on strong, and she was right in there. She always wanted to do her own work on her car and etc.

After she and Tim were married, Cathy worked with me in our business. She became a very good business woman and still is today. It is such a pleasure working with her. Cathy also is a very good homemaker and mother. She is a very talented person.

Timothy Sr. completed his MBA at the Santa Clara University and has been in the computer software business ever since. They lived in Saratoga California for a long time, but his employer transfered them to Tucson Arizona. They had a beautiful home in Tucson where they lived for several years. Tim Sr. and family were then brought back to the Bay Area and settled again in Saratoga. Tim Sr. is a top Executive for the current company. He travels a great deal and is very much in demand as a consultant in computor software Their 2 sons Tim Jr. and Daniel are great athletes in many sports and are a great comfort to their parents and we all are very proud of them.



Timothy Sr.'s father, Warren "Cy" Burr was born in Nebraska. He came from a large family. Cy and his brother moved to San Jose, California before World War 11. He joined the US Army and was stationed in San Diego. While on leave he met Alice Patricia "Pat" Quilty in San Jose, Ca. They married several years later.

Pat Quilty was born in San Jose, California. Her father, a well known tailor had moved to San Jose as a child with his parents. Pat's great grandfather had been a plantation owner in South Carolina, and as most plantation owners did, he had slaves working his plantation. He grew cotton.

Pat Quilty was an only child. She grew up in downtown San Jose, living in a Victorian style house. She went to school in Los Gatos and worked in a Pharmacy downtown after she graduated from high school, which is where she met Cy.

Cy Burr worked for the electric and gas company in San Jose, PG&E until he retired in the 1980's. Besides their eldest son "Tim", Cy and Pat have two daughters, Amy and Lisa, who are now married with children of their own (a son each).

The bit of Burr folklore that is the most interesting is that one of Cy's ancestors was "Aaron Burr", who dueled with "Alexander Hamilton", and won. The following article was supplied by Catherine Mary Wall Burr from her book "REMEMBER YOUR HERITAGE" pages 44 - 48 about her parents, Clifford and Dorothy Wall

My father met his future wife, Dorothy Michelson, who was working in a bakery shop in Duncan. They were married on August 8, 1948 at Duncan, British Columbia.

My two older brothers, Larry and Raymond and my sister, Beverly were all born at the Duncan hospital. Everything thing was going great for my parents. My father was in home construction in Duncan with his brother, Warren. They were building a large housing developement When tragedy struck. While on a flight home from Brewster Washington, with the company airplane, Warren, his wife Mary, and their 8 year old son Glen, crashed somewhere in the rugged Cascade Mountains on May 19, 1957.

My father organized search parties and combed the mountains all summer but to no avail. My father was on the aircraft search again during the first part of October 1957. My mother went to Brewster, Washington for a visit with father's sister Bernice and her husband Harold Lamberton, a medical doctor.

While my mother was on the commercial aircraft enroute to Brewster, I decided that it was time for me to arrive. Frantic word was sent to Bernice and Harold, "Dorothy is in labor". Bernice met the plane at the airport and rushed mother to the hospital. Uncle Harold was waiting and he delivered me just in time.

The date was October 9, 1957. My father was still in the mountains and when he came back to civilization, I was already three days old. I now have dual citizenship as my parents registered my birth as "A Canadian born abroad". For years my Father always said "Cathy! you were the best looking baby in the Brewster hospital when you were born", and I would reply, "Oh Ya! I was the only baby in there at that time".

My parents named me after Warren's Wife, Mary Catherine. Warren and Mary left three young orphan boys, Lloyd and the twins, Reg and Roy. My father and mother took them in and they lived with us for about one and one half years. Eventually Lloyd and Roy went to live with Bernice and Harold in Brewster and Reg stayed with us.

My parents had a hard struggle due to the fact that the plane could not be found. The construction company business was on hold until Warren could be found, or wait seven years so they could be declared dead. My father and hired men searched the mountains all the next year. There was conflict over Warren and Mary's possessions and property. Nothing could be settled until they were found or declared dead.

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Finally after a long time, father was able to get the government court to begin the final settlement of their estate. However more trouble occurred when it was discovered that neither Warren nor Mary had written a will.

The company plane, with the remains and personal effects were found 19 1/2 years later, on a mountain ridge, above Bandera airstrip, and Interstate 95, just outside of Seattle.

My parents decided that they wanted to move away from Duncan. Father and a banker friend, Ralph Fowler, boarded a flight to San Francisco to look for a new home. People that they talked to, said "go to San Jose" it is the "Garden of Eden" and plenty of work to be found. This was a far cry from our ancestors method of travel to find a new home.

March of 1960, my parents packed us up and we all headed for California. On arrival in San Jose, my mother found a nice home which we rented and later purchased. Father found work with an automobile agency in San Jose.

In June of 1960, my father, having an attentive ear, heard about Lease Financing in Southern California. He contacted "the Grandfather of Leasing" Sam Lee, of Los Angeles. Sam was an older Canadian gentleman who was preaching and teaching the value of fleet leasing of automobiles, trucks, aircraft and heavy equipment.

My father was his student, and worked very close with Sam's assistant, Stewart Conway, for many years. Father also had 6 months of training in the Hol-Dobbs and Wayne Management system for professional sales people.

My father's training paid off. He traveled from time to time with Pontiac Motor Division, holding seminars in various parts of the country, instructing Dealers and Sales Personnel on the value of lease-finance. He also had installed the first telephone line into San Jose, connected from TRW, the automated credit reporting company. He spent a lot of time instructing the loan officers of Bank of America and GMAC in the use of this new credit reporting system.

Father expanded the lease-finance into financing a Cable TV system, and a television station owned by the McCaw family of Seattle, who now own "Cellular One Communications". He also assisted President Johnson's wife "Lady Bird" with financing for her cable television company, "Commco Inc"., in Austin Texas. Father helped many Computer start up companies on the West Coast such as Ampex, Commodore, Hewlett-Packard and Texas Instruments with some of their financial needs. My first childhood memories are playing outside our home in San Jose. I couldn't wait to be old enough to start school. I used to wait for my sister everyday until she came home from kindergarten.

Between 1960 and 1972, each summer my parents took us children on camping and fishing trips to the Sierra-Nevada mountains. We also went on several trips to Canada to see my Mother's family. One of the highlights, in Canada, was when we would go to an Indian reservation to see the Canadian Indians in their wigwams and Tee-Pee's.

My Great Aunt Elizabeth, "Henry Walls sister", lived near us in Palo Alto. We visited her on weekends, my sister and I would run around the trailer park, where she lived, while my parents and Aunt Elizabeth visited. She always had a jar of candy ready for us. I remember what she wore, white cotton socks, flat shoes, shirt and blouse, and always with an apron on.

Tragedy struck our home twice in 1972, my brother Raymond and Aunt Elizabeth both died. We were numb. Raymond was buried in the Santa Clara Memorial Park. I have missed Raymond dearly, he was always kind to me and was a very gentle loving soul.

Because my only living grandmother lived in Canada, Aunt Elizabeth became a grandmother to me. I was also devastated when she died but she was 91 years of age and had lived a good life.

In 1973, we moved to Saratoga. For several years, Father leased the airport in Hawthorne Nevada, where he based his Cessna and Piper sales dealerships and operated a flight school. Father enjoyed flying very much, he was always happy when he was flying his Cessna airplane.

Father often talks about his many experiences of his work. One day in 1977, two young men came to his office to lease two station wagons. They did not have a regular job, no money and very little credit, but they said that they could give him a bundle of stock in their new company. Father decided to consult with his close friend, "Joe the Banker", over at Bank of America. Well, Joe said, "I have heard of these two Guys that are tinkering around in their garage, and we feel that they won't amount to anything, so throw them out!", the little company turned out to be, "Apple Computer".

I worked with my father for many years and one of the most interesting times was when he made several trips to the South Pacific to retrieve a World War 11 Japanese Zero out of the jungle.

The continual work record of Father was always around the leasing and financing of all types of equipment and aircraft which he so enjoyed. He met so many famous people and was a consultant to many people and organizations over the years. My mother, Dorothy, dedicates her life to my father, her children and the grandchildren. She brought us up with all the love and understanding, and providing us with a wonderful home life. She also is a very dedicated Nurse who brought her excellent service

to the elderly and those who were confined to convalescent homes. She is always a great source of comfort to us in our many needs. We all love her dearly.

My oldest brother Larry, served his term in the Canadian Armed Forces. On his return he lived for some time at Santa Cruz, creating many projects and attending Gift Shows selling his products. At one of these shows, he met Kathleen Russell. They fell in love, and they were married in Seattle, where they now live by Lake Washington.

Kathleen is an executive with a large art and graphics company. Larry is an "entrepreneur" who is successful in Real Estate, Photography, Graphics Arts, Creating Commercial Posters and Publishing Arts and Books. He also is a musician who has written some beautiful songs. He currently has sold his first recorded Musical Melodies and they are being played on the radio.

My son Tim, is a lot like my brother Larry, bursting through the door, filled with enthusiasm and always with a funny story to tell.

My sister, Beverly, was employed in San Jose, by a travel agency who transferred her to their Vancouver, British Columbia office. While she was in Vancouver, she met a young engineer, Martin Hopper. Both Beverly and Martin were attending the University of British Columbia. They decided to get married and come home to Saratoga for the ceremony, which they did.

After their marriage they returned to Vancouver so Martin could complete and receive his degree from the University. Then they returned to San Jose. Martin joined the Electric Department of the City of Santa Clara as an Electrical Engineer where he has been working for many years.

Beverly immediately was employed by another travel agency and again was assigned to the Vacation Desk. This position required her to travel to many places around the world to inspect the future travel arrangements for her clients. On several occasions, and when he could get leave, she was able to take Martin along with her. Mother also went along with Beverly on a trip to Egypt.

While at home, Beverly started growing Roses in her garden. She became determined to have the very best blooms to display in the various shows. With her loving care, it wasn't long before she started receiving the top awards.

THE CLIFFORD and DOROTHY WALL FAMILY

Clifford Wall and D	orothy Michel	son h <mark>ave</mark> 4	4 children	as follows:
1. Larry	Clifford	Wall (:	1949-	
2. Raymon	d Bruce	Wall (:	1952 -1972)	
3. Beverl	y Rose	Wall (:	1956-	
4. Cather	ine Mary	Wall (:	1957 -	

Clifford Orvan Wall Youngest son of Henry Wall and Anna Unruh born on December 1, 1926 on a homestead N1/2, Sec.6, Twp27, Range 8, West 3rd Meridian, Fertile Valley, near Macrorie, Saskatchewan, Canada.

Married Ragna Dorothy Michelson 3rd Daughter of Einar Michelson and Ada Gorrell born at Norbury, Saskatchewan - - - - - - January 25, 1929 Married at Duncan, British Columbia - - - - August 8, 1948

Family of Clifford Wall and Dorothy Michelson

Larry Clifford Wall

born at Duncan,	British	Columbia				-	-	March	10,	1949
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Married Kathleen Frances Russell

Youngest child of Ronald Russell an	nd Ellen Ash
born at Seattle, Washington	
Married at Seattle, Washington	June 10, 1978

March 10, 1949 is a date I will always remember. The good doctor at the Duncan, B. C. hospital came out to see me and said "It's a healthy boy you have". I was so very proud to have a such a great looking son.

Young Larry would grow up to be a very energetic young man, always determined to get were he wanted to go or do what ever he wanted to accomplish.

He developed a great love for the outdoor life, camping, fishing, surfing and of course getting in tune with the hippie generation in the early 1960's on the beaches of Santa Cruz, Southern California and Mexico.



Larry is an exceptional entrepreneur from an early age. After his service in the "Royal Canadian Navy" he organized several small businesses and developed many saleable items in the Santa Cruz area.

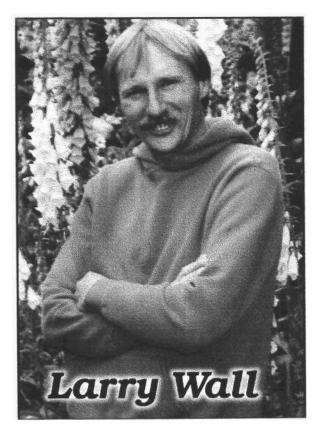
Larry has a gift for music ever since playing lead Guitar with the "CITATIONS" in the 60's. Several of his songs are recorded and have played over several radio stations.

Now with Walrus Productions, both Larry and Kathleen are having a lot of fun with their work, it is hard to explain all the things that they are doing, it just has to be seen.



X-mas 1969

My Life, so far...by Larry C. Wall (in his own words)



I was born on March 10, 1949 in Duncan, B.C., Canada. And what a life I've had so far! By far, I must be one of the luckiest guys in the country.

My wife Kathleen is just the best, words can not describe. I have been blessed with fantastic family. My own parents (Cliff & Dorothy) as well as my wife's parents, (Ronald & Ellen Russell) have both been a major inspiration to my life.

I must say...it really is a difficult job to write about one's life without sounding like an idiot. One has to be careful to not leave out all the people who have made a contribution to one's life. I've been to Europe twice visiting customers in Holland, Germany, Italy, Denmark, Sweden and have taken many trips to Hawaii and also recently went to Costa Rica with seven of my best childhood friends. What a time we had there. Eight of us traveling around Costa Rica in a van for ten wild days was beyond fun without a doubt.

When I was 16 and got to drive, I drove from California to Canada many times, went to Mexico on a surfin' safari and also had many trips to Lake Tahoe skiing. I've been to the east coast and Arizona too but other than that, I guess that sums up where I've been.

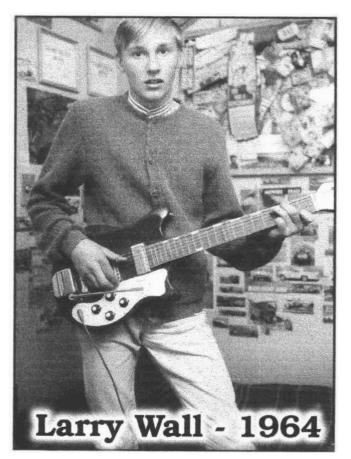
So...What have I done?

In writing about one's life it might be thought of as bragging when one makes a list of all the places they have gone and things they have done. I do feel very fortunate to have had a good education and exposure in business witnessing my father's business adventures and activities first hand growing up. I had an early morning paper route when I was eleven years old, did that for years. I learned at a very young age the importance of knowing who your customer is.

I had many jobs growing up but finally realized I was happier working for myself. (You can't get fired). The following is a list of some of the jobs I had growing up: McDonalds making french fries, India Import stockroom, store General Motors sanding cars, (Japanese) landscape company, (hard work) Gas Stations, (pumping gas) The Egyptian Museum, (Maintenance Dept.) A roofing company, (hard work) Ice-cream-man truck driver (I ate all my profits on that job so I had to guit after two weeks)

I played in a rock band called the "Citations" while I was in Jr and Sr high school but that wasn't a job.

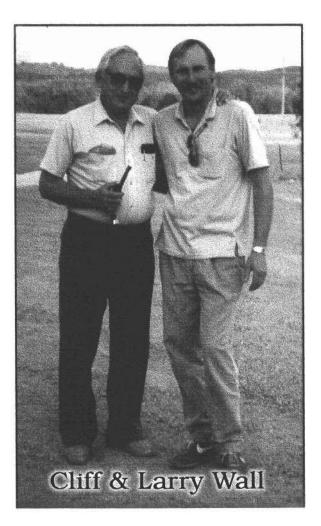
In the early 70's I made a lot of flower pots and macrame plant hangers that's for sure.



My father's factory had three five hour shifts of people each day turning out thousands of them. That business is no more and sometimes I would like to try to make them again.

I learned how to make Metal Sculpture after I was married and did many craft shows in malls and street fairs. It was when Mt. St. Helens exploded May 18, 1980 that I started selling posters. My wife's company was quick to have a volcano poster printed 3 days after the blast and I can tell you I made a bundle in a hurry selling those things. It was then I started as a poster salesman where I helped design a system to service the stores and manage the inventory.

My wife and I made that business grow into a huge business and selling popular posters was really fun as you might imagine. I had to watch MTV so I could be up on what was hot at the time. We sold our interest in the company to Kathleen's brother in 1985. In 1987 I became a Real Estate Agent and listed & sold over 40 homes in two years and bought a few for myself too as rentals.



1992 was a big year for me. It was then I designed a poster called "<u>Guitar Chords"</u> and wow, what a huge seller that has been. Over 425,000 copies as of this date have been sold. currently it is still one of the best items we sell.

That same year (1992) is when Kathleen suggested that I research taking our poster design, The Road to Success and publish a book.

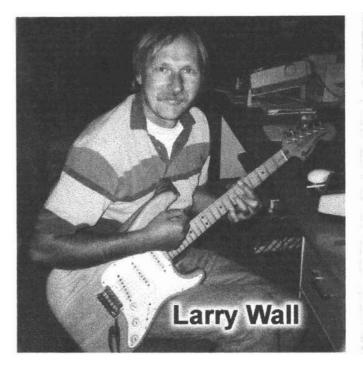
I enjoy the challenges publishing and directing sales provide. It's fun to "work" at a job you enjoy.

So here it is 1998 and I have a small publishing company. (that would surprise my English and writing teachers who gave me D's back in my school days) In writing about one's life it might be smart to also mention just what I enjoy most about life...so far Well the list is too long...but here goes.

- 1. First and foremost... I've enjoyed 20 years of marriage to a wonderful woman, Kathleen Russell.
- 2. And I must mention (our children of sorts) the cats Cubby & Willow and pet frogs Jeremiah and JJ.
- 3. I have enjoyed having both my parents and my wife's parents as friends and not as just parents.
- 4. I continue to enjoy seeing my sister's kids grow up and my neighbors and friends are just the best.
- 5. Not having to commute to work is fantastic. (all I have to do is walk downstairs)
- 6. I enjoy the outdoor bedroom Kathleen sets up each summer on our deck under the stars.
- 7. I have really enjoyed relaxing before bed in our hot tub and think everyone should have one.
- 8. I have had tons of adventures and what I like most is just how many I have had. (and still have)

To sum up... I enjoy the fact that the road to success <u>really</u> is always under construction and that one has to be prepared to learn something new each day.

Larry Wall February 14, 1998



The following article was submitted by Kathleen Russell. (In her own Words)

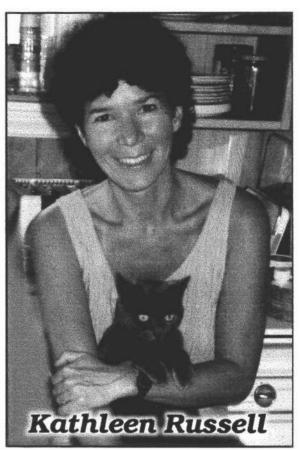
Larry Wall married Kathleen Russell. She was born in Seattle on March 21, 1950.

Her father, Ronald Murgatroyd Russell, born December 5, 1917 in Kiroaldy, Scotland was raised in Yokohama, Japan.

His grandfather, Maurice Russell had joined his uncle's import company in Japan at age 16 Circa 1866 and married a young Japanese woman, Moya Sato.

His son Alfred lived in Japan for several years, went to school in Victoria, British Columbia and Edinburgh, Scotland.

He married Frances Lydia Langley Murgatroyd and they moved to Yokohama when their first son Ronald was two years old.



Kathleen's mother, Ellen Elizabeth (Ash) Russell born July 21, 1918 in Big Lake, Washington and one of 12 children lived on a farm. Her parents were Charles and Gertrude (Rawson) Ash. Gertrude's family was from Michigan and Charles family was from "Upper Canada".

Ronald and Ellen Russell started a business in their basement in 1948, printing and distributing advertising signs for stores. Kathleen began to do packaging work at age 7 and though she sometimes resented having to work after school, she did enjoy earning \$20 a month and in later years very much appreciated the work ethic and values she learned from her parents and her job.

As a child she was "horse Crazy"...collecting figurines, read every horse book available, and though they were not bountiful she took every opportunity she could to ride. Her favorite pastime was going to Clearbrook Stables in north Seattle for English riding lessons. Her favorite book as a child was THE BLACK STALLION by Walter Farley. Kathleen joined five Seattle students in a Japanese cultural exchange program in 1967. She always had an affinity for the Japanese culture even though her parents had not disclosed her own Japanese heritage at the time. (The 50's had been rife with racism toward the Japanese... even Kathleen's best friend's father would say, "Those dirty Japs!")

For two weeks the students toured much of the country including Seattle's sister city, Kobe, Tokyo, Nara, Yokohama, Beppu, visiting beautiful castles and shrines, soaking up the culture and enjoying the food. Then each student spent a week with a country family and a week with a city family as well as a short visit to a student camp.

Her visit to the Hiroshima Memorial was probably one of the most impactiful things she would ever experience. "If everyone could see the horror of what was done here in 1945...there could be no war" she thought. "We all left the haunting scenes of Hiroshima stunned, numb. We wondered what the U. S. was wreaking upon the North Vietnamese that day and what was being wrought upon our soldiers. I'd gotten a letter from home telling about a family friend who was in Danang when it was bombed."

Kathleen chose to go to LaVerne College, east of Los Angeles. She was anxious to get away from home at 18 and wanted to go to a small school. She double majored in Art and Sociology, graduated in 1972 and came back to the family business. She realized that she actually enjoyed the work as she was given more and more responsibility. This was a surprise to her because in her discontented adolescence she swore she'd never work there once out of college.

She loved the variety she had from assisting her father in the art department, to shipping, receiving, purchasing, packaging, sales, supervising, doing payroll, organizing...everything suddenly had room for creativity and that was what she enjoyed doing. How to do something faster, better, take up less space... it was like constant puzzles begging to be solved.

By February 1977 the family company, now known as AA Sales had been distributing posters for five years and Kathleen and Jo Turner were exhibiting the poster line in a booth at the San Francisco Gift Show. During the slow times they would chat with Larry Wall and Bob Staniford just a few booths down the aisle.

The next to the last day, the four of them went out for Chinese food together and then became separated. Larry and Kathleen became lost in the city and by the time they made it back to Kathleen's hotel knew they both felt someting special for each other. At the airport the next day, Kathleen turned at the boarding ramp and quickly tore out a check deposit slip and handed it to Larry as she didn't have time to write down her phone number and address. She was pleasantly surprised that Larry called her just a few days later. And thus a year and a half long distance relationship was begun. They were married in Seattle on June 10, 1978.

Kathleen and Larry lived in a small one bedroom house that was deteriorating in Santa Cruz from July through September with a meager income from the diminishing sales of macrame kits that Larry designed. Since Kathleen owned a house and had a job

waiting in Seattle, they moved back there at the end of September 1978. Kathleen went back to work at the poster division of AA Sales and Larry began badly needed improvements on this 1917 lake view house.

They had a roommate, Jan Vehse for a year and a half who had rented the house during Larry and Kathleen's brief stay in Santa Cruz. With the help of Bob Staniford, Larry began doing metal sculpture and craft shows with his art. On May 19, 1980 Larry became the Washington State salesrep for the poster line. Mt. St. Helens had had a major eruption the day before and AA Sales came out with 3 posters within a week and Larry's sales took off with a bang.

He traveled the whole state every month and it was Larry who revolutionized the poster program, taking it toward a respectable product with a Hallmark mentality instead of the previous "headshop" (they sold marijuana pipes, incense, etc.) mentality and helped establish posters as something other than a passing fad. He created inventory system, helped redesign racks and nutured the accounts to the point where he controlled what went in and came out of the rack, communicating the units sold and profit each store made to their managers so that they trusted Larry's ordering system would have them maximize their sales. By establishing this system his sales for the company soared.

In 1982, Larry was hired as National Sales Manager and he began to implement his methods with the other reps. With his focus on systems, poster selections and acquiring the first chain store, the "whole-sale division" of the company grew dramatically and became the steadiest profit producer of the company.

Family businesses are not without their problems. Kathleen's brother and sister-in-law Dennis and Janine had very different business philosophies from Larry and Kathleen. The struggle between the four of them took its toll on each of them as well as the company. Finally Dennis bought out Kathleen's share of the business at the end of 1984.

Kathleen worked part-time occasionally for AA Graphics (the spinoff name of the poster division) and sold solar hot water and heating systems for a while. Larry ventured into real estate which he was quite successful at for 3 or 4 years. In February of 1988 Kathleen was asked to come back to AA Graphics again as assistant sales manager. She jumped at the offer having missed the people, the product and the action of the company had provided and she worked there for the next 7 years until she resigned in September, 1994.

Larry began publishing a book, THE ROAD TO SUCCESS is always under construction. Kathleen got the idea for the book after seeing a similar book and thought, "We could do that!". Larry and Kathleen had published a poster called THE ROAD TO SUCCESS in

1988 (distributed by AA Graphics). It was a best seller for 7 years and Kathleen knew it would sell in a book format. The first 10,000 books were delivered late November, 1992.

They soon discovered that books don't just sell themselves and word of mouth advertising was too slow. Larry began developing a nationwide salesrep network and slowly the business known as Walrus (Wall and Russell) Productions began to grow right in their own basement.

They (Walrus Productions) came out with a sequel titled ACHIEVE YOUR DREAMS with similar humorous, and inspirational one-liners within the next year and another book, ARE YOU RICHER THAN YOU THINK?. Since the "RICHER" title was a weak seller, Larry revised it and released a new book, MONEY, NOW YOU HAVE IT NOW YOU DON'T.

Beverly Hopper, Larry's sister, submitted a manuscript for the same type of format called, HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW in 1994, Kathleen illustrated the colorful cover and it too, became a successful book. In 1995 Tim Burr (husband of Larry's other sister, Cathy) submitted some sample quotations for a humorous book about children and parenting.

The idea was shelved, but several months later. Larry's sister, Beverly submitted quotations about the same topic with a suggested title, MOTHERHOOD IS NOT FOR WIMPS. By combining the efforts of Cathy & Tim Burr, Beverly & Martin Hopper with Larry & Kathleen, a final selection of the strongest quotes was made. Larry came up with an idea for the cover design and Kathleen the colorful illustration...a mom holding a barbell above her head with two kids hanging off each end. The first 20,000 copies were delivered to the basement of Larry and Kathleen's in January, 1996.

END OF ARTICLE by Kathleen Russell.

Raymond Bruce Wall

born at Duncan, British Columbia - - - - - - March 4, 1952

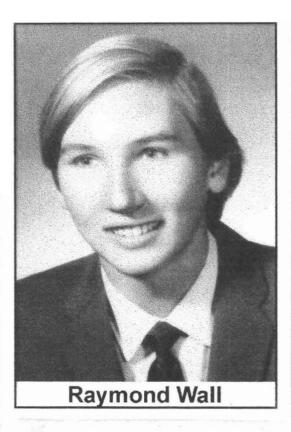
Raymond was a very good son, he was very talented in many ways, a good athlete in sports at school. He always had many friends around him. Sometime I think that he had too many friends. In the 60's there were drugs that the young kids were exposed to everywhere. We tried our best with our children, but sometimes temptation is unavoidable. We suspect that he had taken a bad batch of LSD, which caused him to become ill and develope a schizophrenia mental state.

In order to get proper help for Raymond, we were able to get him into the best treatment facility we could find which was in Canada. Unfortunately not much helped, we tried different environments and colleges. Ray returned home for some time, but he was still very troubled. One night only hours after our Aunt Elizabeth died, who was very close to him, Raymond couldn't take it anymone and took his own life on October 23, 1972.

We laid him to rest at Mission City Memorial Park, Acacia Lawn lot 116, Santa Clara, California

Dorothy and I and our family have suffered so much over this dreadful tragedy, our only hope is that we may again see and hug him some day, if the Bible stories make sense.





Beverly Rose Wall born at Duncan, British Columbia - - - - - - - May 29, 1956

Married Martin Richard Hopper Eldest son of Charles Hopper and Elizabeth Bateman

Martin was born at Kelowna, British Columbia on August 15, 1957.

Beverly & Martin were married at San Jose, California on December 22, 1979

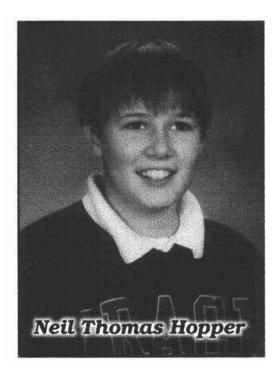
Martin Hopper and Beverly Wall have 2 children as follows:

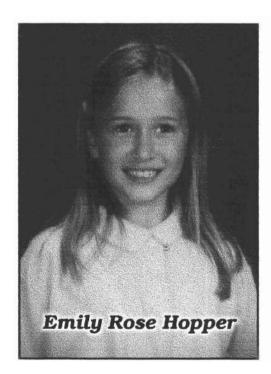
Neil Thomas Hopper was born at San Jose, California on March 28, 1987

Emily Rose Hopper was born at San Jose, California on August 19, 1989



Martin Hopper Beverly Wall Hopper





Beverly Rose (Wall) Hopper February, 1998 Submitted, in her own words

I was born on a warm May morning, in 1956. As the first girl born into the Wall family, my arrival created a lot of excitement and joy. In fact, my parents considered naming me Joy but finally settled on Beverly Rose. I used to hate my middle name because as a child running into the house, checks flushed and hair tousled, mother would exclaim that I looked like "the last rose of summer." Only in my adult years did I come to appreciate the name Rose, as my gardening hobby which focused on roses grew, and grew.

I don't remember too much about my first few years in Duncan, British Columbia, where I was born. After all, we moved to California when I was four. But there are a few fuzzy pictures in my mind - standing crying among my mother's flowers because I thought I heard a snake, going to my first birthday party - a vague recollection of playing pin the tail on the donkey but a vivid one of being perched on a stool and eating vanilla ice cream with chocolate sauce.

Mother always said the time into which I was born was one of the happiest. This happy period was too quickly followed by a period of great sadness and upheaval. My Dad's brother, sister-in-law and their young son were missing in a plane crash, presumed dead; the wreckage could not be found. The three boys that did not go on that fatal trip were suddenly orphaned. My parents took them in and now had seven children to raise, all under age nine.

It was only in recent years that I learned just how difficult a time it was - losing family, business, home and the subsequent move to California. Of course I was too young then to be fully cognitive of all the uncertainties. Learning the full story now has provided a plausible explanation of why I worry so (how many times was I told to stop worrying as a child! I could no more stop worrying than to stop breathing.) Afraid to relax and let myself ever be too happy, because of an unsettled fear that a dark cloud might be looming just beyond the horizon.

1960. I remember pulling up in the car for the first time to the San Jose, California home that my family (sans nephews) lived in for the next 13 years. How my parents managed to travel 1,000 miles with four kids and all their belongings in one car is mind boggling. Only as a parent now can I fully appreciate what a struggle it must have been. We lived modestly, but so did everybody I knew and went to school with.

My sister Cathy was my best friend. Walking home from the first day of kindergarten I was greeted by her waiting for me with her tricycle at the end of the block (she could not cross the street) happily waiting to give me a ride home on the back of her trike. We played together constantly. Hours were filled with hopscotch, jacks, jump-rope, and playing house. As we got a bit older we moved on to board games; one of my favorites was LIFE. We rode our bikes every day. Children had the freedom then to play in the front yard unsupervised, or to be on their own at a park or school and to go off exploring. These are freedoms that children of today do not know. How clearly I remember the exhilaration of zooming on my bike with my hair streaming behind me in the warm summer night air. Today with safety issues more serious than just mandatory bike helmets, my children will not experience that delicious feeling. We had freedom, but we were also very sheltered. We lived in a much smaller world than today's children.

At school, I was an excellent student, a teachers pet. I loved doing projects for extra credit. However, there was a small problem with my speech, being unable to pronounce the letter R. My sister and I thought it uproariously funny that when I tried to say "I'm going to a party" it would come out as "I'm going to a potty." Speech lessons at school corrected the problem though to this day I cannot roll my R's.

Just as my sister and I played together, I imagine my older brothers Larry and Ray must have done the same, though I was so involved in my own little world that I'm not sure what they did. I do remember them tickling me so much that I peed my pants. Then there were the times their idea of play was pulling dirty underwear over my head and trying to stuff it in my mouth. In adolescence, they did a roaring business selling firecrackers until a policeman came to the house.

My fondest memories growing up were the camping and trout fishing trips that my family took at Clarks Fork and the Dardanelles in the high Sierra's. My Dad, ever so generous, taught my sister and me how to fish, and more importantly how to love fishing. How many times did he catch a fish only to silently hand the rod over to us, saying "hold this awhile" in order for my sister and I to discover that "we" caught a fish! And how many hours did he spend untangling lines, never complaining. He taught me how to tie on a hook and how to clean fish. Back at home he was usually too busy earning a living to spend much time with us so this attention was very special. Mother on the other hand, was normally there for us every day at home, so on camping trips enjoyed the luxury of going off to find a secret fishing hole. Now as a parent, I know she probably enjoyed going off to find a little peace and quiet!

Tragedy befell my family when the usual turbulent teen-age years took a turn for the worse with Raymond. Whether it was from drugs, so prevalent in the 70's. or schizophrenia, it did not matter for the terrible result was the same, my dear brother committing suicide at age 20. How much we did not understand. How much we did not know. We all blamed ourselves. The shock and the pain was too much to talk about. Even twenty-five years later only my father seems able to speak of it without crying. We moved to Saratoga and a more affluent lifestyle. Dad's business was booming, and we reaped the benefits - beautiful home, nice cars and even private planes. It almost seemed crazy but no one was complaining. Dad had not only one airplane, a fabulous Cessna Cardinal that we flew to Canada and other places, but a one time he had several airplanes and even an airport. I'll never forget the time we flew to Nevada just for dinner. We felt like such jet setters we were giddy. After graduating from Saratoga High in 1974, I enrolled at San Jose State College. That winter I came down with a mysterious illness and landed in the hospital in isolation for a week. Little did I know that the doctors told my mother it might be leukemia; thank goodness it was not.

September of '75 I changed schools to enroll at the University of California at Santa Barbara. I made wonderful friends and after a year in the dorm living in an "eight girl suite" I moved with three friends to an apartment overlooking the beach. It was a dream school with a dream location. Even though UCSB had a reputation as a "party school" I worked very hard academically. My favorite class was anatomy, I wanted to be a nurse and the class was filled with premed students. The class was intense and not for the weak stomach. We studied a human cadaver that was slowly dissected over the weeks. In addition, we each dissected a cat, which compared to the cadaver seemed very mild. It was necessary to haul its stiff carcass back and forth to class. The stunned looks I'd receive while cycling my bike across campus with a dead cat under my arm made me chuckle. My room-mates were not amused however when I had to store the cat corpse in our refrigerator.

During Christmas Break I went with a busload of other college students on a ski trip to Aspen. Life was good, dead cats and all. I loved Santa Barbara so it was with sadness that after two years I left. As wonderful as it was, I wanted to be a nurse, in fact most of my life I wanted to be a nurse, so why was I at a school that did not offer Nursing? Cathy wanted to go into Nursing as well, and we thought we should enroll together at San Diego. But much to our anxiety, UC San Diego was not accepting transfers.

Now What? It all seemed so confusing. Things were not going as well at my Dad's business. President Jimmy Carter said the country was experiencing "a malaise." My Mom was busy working as a nurse which she loved. I decided what I needed was a fresh start, to return to my roots, to move back to the country of my birth and enroll in one of the excellent nursing schools in Canada. Seems silly now, but at the time it seemed sensible. So on July of 1977 I packed all of my belongings in my little blue '71 Toyota Corolla and left for Victoria, B.C. I took time off from school and worked for a year, ostensibly to see it I liked living in Canada or not. Fall of '78 I was accepted into the University of British Columbia at Vancouver, School of Nursing. Now that I was a nursing student, I discovered my vision of nursing did not mesh with reality. My teachers were suspicious of me - what was someone from California doing in their midst! I wanted to be like Florence Nightingale and the teachers seemed cold in comparison. My enthusiasm got me elected Nursing Class President, but I quickly learned most of the nursing politics at U.B.C. were based on militant feminism, of which I wanted no part. I identified more with the predominantly male engineering students (once friends of the nurses now hated rivals) who were able to work hard but still have a good time. I met my future husband Martin at a dance hosted by the engineers. I had been dating his fraternity brother, but Martin quickly won me over.

The turning point in our relationship occurred mid February because of an impromptu trip to California. I was feeling a bit homesick, and Martin surprised me by offering to drive me home and back for a long weekend as a Valentine's Day present. It seemed incredulous to make such a long journey for only the day or so that we would be able to spare, but I was touched by his spontaneous gesture which was thrilling and comforting all at the same time.

We decided to surprise my parents and not tell them we were coming. The next day, spirits high, we left, Martin driving the 17 hours it would take with only a short break at a freeway rest stop where he got out and slept for an hour or so on the cold, hard ground while I took a nap inside the car. Arriving at my parent's Saratoga home, Martin parked around the corner to make sure they would not see the car with B.C. plates and ruin the surprise. What a wonderful surprise it was! It was the first time my parents met Martin, and much to my relief all were happy to meet the young man I had told them about.

The two days went very quickly, and Martin and I headed back to U.B.C., expecting to make the return trip just as speedily. But it was not to be, and because of it, my life would change, though I did not know it then. As we were driving up Interstate 5 past Mount Shasta, the snow began to fall heavily. The road closed so we pulled into the little town of Dunsmuir and spent the night. I called my Canadian nursing teachers to tell them I would miss class but they did not believe it was possible to get "snowed In" in California.

The next morning bright and early with the road reopened, we took off again in Martin's trusty old red '65 Dodge station wagon. Only a quarter of a mile down the freeway, just beyond the onramp, with a great clunck, the drive shaft suddenly fell off! We got out of the car in disbelief. Martin and I started walking back to town for a tow truck. One would expect complaints, curses, or tears, yet when I saw how calm Martin was, The same peacefulness descended upon me. As we walked back hand in hand along the edge of the snowy freeway, I felt so happy. I realized at that moment that this calm, logical, loving man had great strength. In a world filled with pitfalls, he was my rock. Later that spring we attended the Engineer's Ball and someone at our table in jest introduced us as "Mr. and Mrs. Hopper." I thought it amusing. I had no idea Martin had been thinking about asking me to marry him, and much to my surprise the following day he proposed.

Strange how things work out. For years I thought I wanted to be a nurse. Now I had to face the truth that as much as I loved biology, physiology and anatomy, that's not what nursing was all about. In 1979 after almost four years of college, I abruptly dropped out, not graduating; returned home to California to prepare for a new career as a Travel Agent and a Christmas wedding to Martin.

The first year of our marriage was spent back in Vancouver with Martin finishing his engineering degree and I working as a travel agent to support us. We had very little money but did not need much. I loved being married, loved my job, loved our apartment, loved most everything about living in Vancouver except the dismal Vancouver weather. After Martin graduated, we headed back to California.

Travel is truly a gift. I will be forever grateful that during the next seven years of working as a travel agent I was able to visit exotic lands that many only dream about. I had always been fascinated with ancient Egypt and was thrilled that I was able to take my Mother on a trip of a lifetime - a Nile Cruise. What adventures we had! What ancient sites we explored! Riding camels around the Great Pyramids, cruising the Nile past villages where time stood still, exploring the great temples of Luxor, Karnak, and King Tut's tomb, sailing on a felucca, drinking tea with an Egyptian merchant, a wild carriage ride through the backstreets of Aswan, and the frightening train ride back to Cairo.

Our desire for adventure at times put our lives in danger, but we were usually too naive to realize it until it was almost too late. As two American women traveling alone in an Arab country we should have known better, but we were so overwhelmed by the majesty and history of the land to think clearly. Several years later I once again toured Egypt, this time accompanied by Martin. Egypt had changed, and so had I. The trip with Mother had indeed been "once in a lifetime."

As a travel agent, cruises were my specialty and Martin and I were able to enjoy cruises to Mexico, Caribbean, Panama Canal and around the Greek Islands. In September 1986 we went to Moorea, Tahiti, knowing that it would be the last such trip for many years because I was about to change careers from travel agent to mommy.

Life is a series of stages, and it was with great anticipation and joy that I entered into what I considered my most important life's work, that of being a mother. Neil Thomas was born on a Saturday night, March 28, 1987. Hearing the doctor say "you have a son" filled Martin and I with great pride. It was one of the happiest moments of my life, matched only by the ecstasy felt two years later on August 19, 1989 when our sweet daughter Emily Rose was born. Our family was complete.

I can never understand how anyone can say that being a Mom is boring, because my days have always been overflowing with events and experiences. Over the years, the children have kept me busy with ballet, soccer, roller hockey and performing not only in school plays but professionally as well in operas and even a movie.

On my own I have had my garden of 300+ roses, exhibiting, judging, giving speeches and demonstrations, in addition to having two books and countless articles published. Impressive as it may sound, none of it is as important as the everyday challenge of being a good mother.

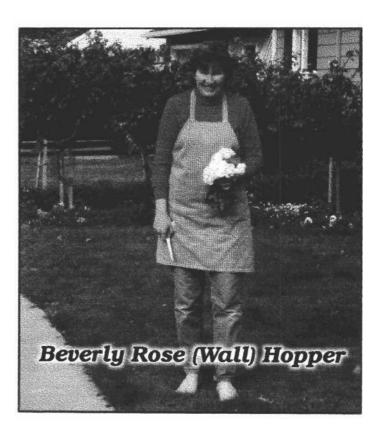
Motherhood has taught me many lessons. Unconditional love, sacrifice, compromise, along with bringing me laughter and pain.

Raising a loving, moral human being is the most important job in the universe, even if modern society doesn't recognize it as that.

Just as I have taught my children, they have taught me, about strengths, weaknesses and most of all, about love. They are part of me, and me of them.

Neil is more of how I am, and Emily how I wanted to be. Ying and yang, they have made me whole.

Beverly Rose Hopper February 18, 1998

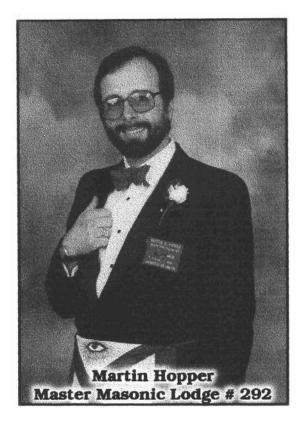


The Hopper Family

Beverly and Martin live in San Jose Ca., Martin works for the Electrical Department, City of Santa Clara. He is an Electric Division Manager and sits on the Board of Directors of several large electrical authorities in California.

Martin also is a Masonic Past Master and member of the San Jose Scottish Rite Bodies. Beverly met Martin at the University of British Columbia, at Vancouver, where he was a member Sigma Phi Delta Fraterity.

Beverly Rose besides being a homemaker, mother and wife has authored a New Book "HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW", published and distributed by Walrus Productions of Seattle.



Beverly is an award winning Consulting Rosairian receiving many awards for her roses. She also is an accredited Horticultural Judge. Beverly rotates among the top three Prize Rose Exhibitors in the entire State of California. We are so proud of her, and now her son Neil is exhibiting his own Roses and is starting to win prizes.

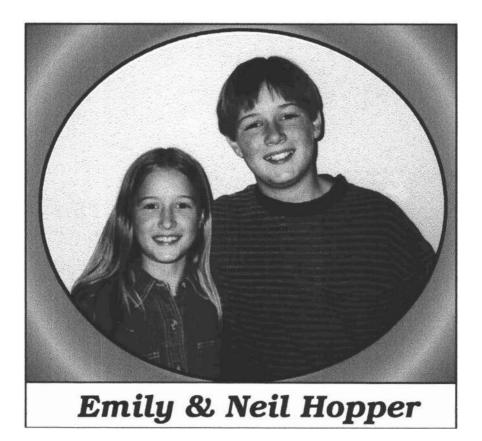
Charles Hopper (1920-, (Father of Martin Hopper) born in Hull, England, one of 2 brothers, during World War 11 served in the Royal Air Force as aircraft navigator. Spent most of 4 years in Africa. On returning to England, he married Irena "Elizabeth" Bateman. He started public service as a school teacher along with Elizabeth.

In 1950 they had an opportunity to immigrate to Canada as teachers and took the position at Kelowna, British Columbia. After a few years, Charles was promoted to Superintendent of schools and was a supervisor for a large part of western B. C. They are now retired and living in Victoria, on Vancouver Island. Irena "Elizabeth (Bateman) Hopper, 1926- (Martin Hopper's Mother) was also born in Hull, England. She has one brother who is 14 years older. Her Father was Alfred Bateman and her Mother was Edith Brocklebank. Edith was born in Woodmansey, England but with some Scottish forebears from the House of Stuart.

Edith's Mother (Elizabeth's Grandmother) was Maria Brocklebank married her cousin also a Brocklebank who was a country Doctor. The Brocklebank's family, from Drax, Yorkshire England, go back to Saxon Times listed in 1068 Doomsday Book.

Ancestors = Mary Bateman the last "Yorkshire Witch" to be sentenced to death. She told the judge that if he sentenced her to death, he would die before she would. He did sentence her to death and the judge died before midnight that very night.

The Brocklebanks owned a shipping line that sailed between Hull, England and Hamburg, Germany. They sold out to the Elkerman-Wilson Line who then sold to the famous Cunard-White Star Lines that built the "Titanic". One of Elizabeth Hopper's Great, Great Grandfather was a Publisher and Book Binder (Tooled Leather).



Catherine Mary Wall

born at Brewster, Washington - - - - - - - October 9, 1957

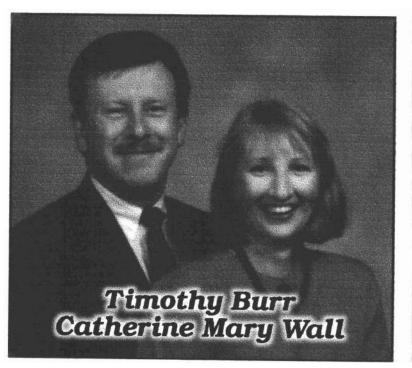
Married Timothy Gerard Burr Sr., eldest child of (Cy) Warren H. Burr & (Pat) Alice Patrica Quilty.

Timothy was born at San Jose, California on October 26, 1954.

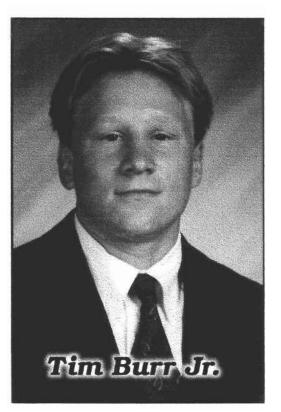
Catherine and Timothy were married at San Jose, California on March 8, 1980.

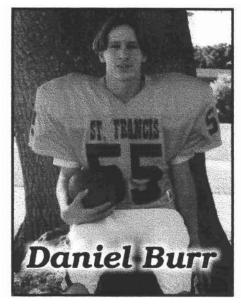
Timothy Burr and Catherine Mary Wall have 2 children as follows:

Timothy Gerard Burr Jr. born at San Jose, California on December 4, 1980.



Daniel Warren Burr born at San Jose, California on June 26, 1982.





Catherine Mary (Wall) Burr (in her own words) March 31, 1998

I was born the youngest of four children of Clifford and Dorothy Wall, October 9, 1957.

My siblings were all born in Canada and I was the only one born in the United States. For the longest time I was convinced I was adopted because of this, but my parents finally convinced me otherwise.

Brewster, Washington, land of apple orchards and the Lamberton clan, this is where I was born. My father always told me I was the cutest baby in the hospital, but then I was the only baby in the small hospital.

I was privileged to have Uncle Harold Lamberton, as the Doctor bringing me into the world. I always felt close to Uncle Harold, I remember one time after my brothers, Larry and Raymond were swinging me around as big brothers do, my arm felt out of sorts, and I cried for my mother to call Uncle Harold - he would make my sore arm all better - albeit he was 2 states away - that didn't matter to me!

My parents were and are the best parents kids could have. I always remember my childhood as being filled with adventures and Sunday outings, and long car trips, (my dad puffing on his cigar and my sister and I turning very green in the back seat).

In this day and age of moms working, I am forever grateful our mom was home for us. She set a stage for our growth that was filled with soft music playing when we came home from school, made beds, delicious dinners and all around caring for us. Just knowing she was there was the best!

Later, when we were older, we were so proud of our mother when she obtained her nursing degree and started a new career. Now we're equally proud of her and her career with roses.

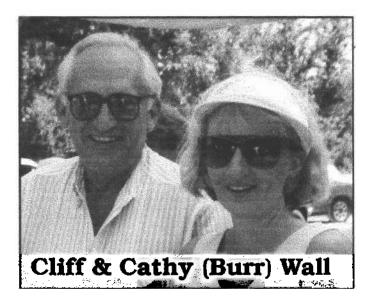
My father worked very hard to keep us in the style of living to which we wanted to become accustomed to. He never got mad at us that I can recall, even when Beverly and I artistically drew on the side of the house, and he had to paint the whole house, or later when I accidentally blew up a car or two, or when we thought we were so sneaky and would creep out to the pool house and crank up the pool heater in the middle of the winter, thinking he wouldn't notice!

Dad would just sigh and find a way to make it all work out.

One of my best times of my life were the years I spent working with my dad, (in the finance and leasing business).

I will never forget the work, the laughs and the fun we had. He was and is the best teacher and friend a person could ever hope for (love you dad ...)

After I completed a few years of college, I married local Timothy Burr. Our boys, Tim Jr. and Daniel are paternally fourth generation San Joseans.



On my ring finger, I wear Aunt Elizabeth's (Wall) simple gold band wedding ring, and do so with pride.

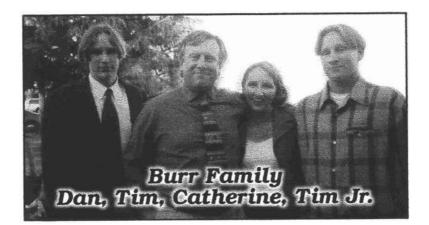
Our boys will soon be off to college, and if there is one piece of advice I would pass on to them or anyone else privileged to be in our family is to be proud of who you are, where you came from, and don't forget - - REMEMBER YOUR HERITAGE!!

The Burr Family

Cathy grew up at the time when the the Women's Lib organizations were coming on strong, and she was right in there. She always wanted to do her own work on her car and etc.

After she and Tim were married, Cathy worked with me in our business. She became a very good business woman and still is today. It is such a pleasure working with her. Cathy also is a very good homemaker and mother. She is a very talented person.

Timothy Sr. completed his MBA at the Santa Clara University and has been in the computer software business ever since. They lived in Saratoga California for a long time, but his employer transfered them to Tucson Arizona. They had a beautiful home in Tucson where they lived for several years. Tim Sr. and family were then brought back to the Bay Area and settled again in Saratoga. Tim Sr. is a top Executive for the current company. He travels a great deal and is very much in demand as a consultant in computor software Their 2 sons Tim Jr. and Daniel are great athletes in many sports and are a great comfort to their parents and we all are very proud of them.



Timothy Sr.'s father, Warren "Cy" Burr was born in Nebraska. He came from a large family. Cy and his brother moved to San Jose, California before World War 11. He joined the US Army and was stationed in San Diego. While on leave he met Alice Patricia "Pat" Quilty in San Jose, Ca. They married several years later.

Pat Quilty was born in San Jose, California. Her father, a well known tailor had moved to San Jose as a child with his parents. Pat's great grandfather had been a plantation owner in South Carolina, and as most plantation owners did, he had slaves working his plantation. He grew cotton.

Pat Quilty was an only child. She grew up in downtown San Jose, living in a Victorian style house. She went to school in Los Gatos and worked in a Pharmacy downtown after she graduated from high school, which is where she met Cy.

Cy Burr worked for the electric and gas company in San Jose, PG&E until he retired in the 1980's. Besides their eldest son "Tim", Cy and Pat have two daughters, Amy and Lisa, who are now married with children of their own (a son each).

The bit of Burr folklore that is the most interesting is that one of Cy's ancestors was "Aaron Burr", who dueled with "Alexander Hamilton", and won. The following article was supplied by Catherine Mary Wall Burr from her book "REMEMBER YOUR HERITAGE" pages 44 - 48 about her parents, Clifford and Dorothy Wall

My father met his future wife, Dorothy Michelson, who was working in a bakery shop in Duncan. They were married on August 8, 1948 at Duncan, British Columbia.

My two older brothers, Larry and Raymond and my sister, Beverly were all born at the Duncan hospital. Everything thing was going great for my parents. My father was in home construction in Duncan with his brother, Warren. They were building a large housing developement When tragedy struck. While on a flight home from Brewster Washington, with the company airplane, Warren, his wife Mary, and their 8 year old son Glen, crashed somewhere in the rugged Cascade Mountains on May 19, 1957.

My father organized search parties and combed the mountains all summer but to no avail. My father was on the aircraft search again during the first part of October 1957. My mother went to Brewster, Washington for a visit with father's sister Bernice and her husband Harold Lamberton, a medical doctor.

While my mother was on the commercial aircraft enroute to Brewster, I decided that it was time for me to arrive. Frantic word was sent to Bernice and Harold, "Dorothy is in labor". Bernice met the plane at the airport and rushed mother to the hospital. Uncle Harold was waiting and he delivered me just in time.

The date was October 9, 1957. My father was still in the mountains and when he came back to civilization, I was already three days old. I now have dual citizenship as my parents registered my birth as "A Canadian born abroad". For years my Father always said "Cathy! you were the best looking baby in the Brewster hospital when you were born", and I would reply, "Oh Ya! I was the only baby in there at that time".

My parents named me after Warren's Wife, Mary Catherine. Warren and Mary left three young orphan boys, Lloyd and the twins, Reg and Roy. My father and mother took them in and they lived with us for about one and one half years. Eventually Lloyd and Roy went to live with Bernice and Harold in Brewster and Reg stayed with us.

My parents had a hard struggle due to the fact that the plane could not be found. The construction company business was on hold until Warren could be found, or wait seven years so they could be declared dead. My father and hired men searched the mountains all the next year. There was conflict over Warren and Mary's possessions and property. Nothing could be settled until they were found or declared dead.

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Finally after a long time, father was able to get the government court to begin the final settlement of their estate. However more trouble occurred when it was discovered that neither Warren nor Mary had written a will.

The company plane, with the remains and personal effects were found 19 1/2 years later, on a mountain ridge, above Bandera airstrip, and Interstate 95, just outside of Seattle.

My parents decided that they wanted to move away from Duncan. Father and a banker friend, Ralph Fowler, boarded a flight to San Francisco to look for a new home. People that they talked to, said "go to San Jose" it is the "Garden of Eden" and plenty of work to be found. This was a far cry from our ancestors method of travel to find a new home.

March of 1960, my parents packed us up and we all headed for California. On arrival in San Jose, my mother found a nice home which we rented and later purchased. Father found work with an automobile agency in San Jose.

In June of 1960, my father, having an attentive ear, heard about Lease Financing in Southern California. He contacted "the Grandfather of Leasing" Sam Lee, of Los Angeles. Sam was an older Canadian gentleman who was preaching and teaching the value of fleet leasing of automobiles, trucks, aircraft and heavy equipment.

My father was his student, and worked very close with Sam's assistant, Stewart Conway, for many years. Father also had 6 months of training in the Hol-Dobbs and Wayne Management system for professional sales people.

My father's training paid off. He traveled from time to time with Pontiac Motor Division, holding seminars in various parts of the country, instructing Dealers and Sales Personnel on the value of lease-finance. He also had installed the first telephone line into San Jose, connected from TRW, the automated credit reporting company. He spent a lot of time instructing the loan officers of Bank of America and GMAC in the use of this new credit reporting system.

Father expanded the lease-finance into financing a Cable TV system, and a television station owned by the McCaw family of Seattle, who now own "Cellular One Communications". He also assisted President Johnson's wife "Lady Bird" with financing for her cable television company, "Commco Inc"., in Austin Texas. Father helped many Computer start up companies on the West Coast such as Ampex, Commodore, Hewlett-Packard and Texas Instruments with some of their financial needs. My first childhood memories are playing outside our home in San Jose. I couldn't wait to be old enough to start school. I used to wait for my sister everyday until she came home from kindergarten.

Between 1960 and 1972, each summer my parents took us children on camping and fishing trips to the Sierra-Nevada mountains. We also went on several trips to Canada to see my Mother's family. One of the highlights, in Canada, was when we would go to an Indian reservation to see the Canadian Indians in their wigwams and Tee-Pee's.

My Great Aunt Elizabeth, "Henry Walls sister", lived near us in Palo Alto. We visited her on weekends, my sister and I would run around the trailer park, where she lived, while my parents and Aunt Elizabeth visited. She always had a jar of candy ready for us. I remember what she wore, white cotton socks, flat shoes, shirt and blouse, and always with an apron on.

Tragedy struck our home twice in 1972, my brother Raymond and Aunt Elizabeth both died. We were numb. Raymond was buried in the Santa Clara Memorial Park. I have missed Raymond dearly, he was always kind to me and was a very gentle loving soul.

Because my only living grandmother lived in Canada, Aunt Elizabeth became a grandmother to me. I was also devastated when she died but she was 91 years of age and had lived a good life.

In 1973, we moved to Saratoga. For several years, Father leased the airport in Hawthorne Nevada, where he based his Cessna and Piper sales dealerships and operated a flight school. Father enjoyed flying very much, he was always happy when he was flying his Cessna airplane.

Father often talks about his many experiences of his work. One day in 1977, two young men came to his office to lease two station wagons. They did not have a regular job, no money and very little credit, but they said that they could give him a bundle of stock in their new company. Father decided to consult with his close friend, "Joe the Banker", over at Bank of America. Well, Joe said, "I have heard of these two Guys that are tinkering around in their garage, and we feel that they won't amount to anything, so throw them out!", the little company turned out to be, "Apple Computer".

I worked with my father for many years and one of the most interesting times was when he made several trips to the South Pacific to retrieve a World War 11 Japanese Zero out of the jungle.

The continual work record of Father was always around the leasing and financing of all types of equipment and aircraft which he so enjoyed. He met so many famous people and was a consultant to many people and organizations over the years. My mother, Dorothy, dedicates her life to my father, her children and the grandchildren. She brought us up with all the love and understanding, and providing us with a wonderful home life. She also is a very dedicated Nurse who brought her excellent service

to the elderly and those who were confined to convalescent homes. She is always a great source of comfort to us in our many needs. We all love her dearly.

My oldest brother Larry, served his term in the Canadian Armed Forces. On his return he lived for some time at Santa Cruz, creating many projects and attending Gift Shows selling his products. At one of these shows, he met Kathleen Russell. They fell in love, and they were married in Seattle, where they now live by Lake Washington.

Kathleen is an executive with a large art and graphics company. Larry is an "entrepreneur" who is successful in Real Estate, Photography, Graphics Arts, Creating Commercial Posters and Publishing Arts and Books. He also is a musician who has written some beautiful songs. He currently has sold his first recorded Musical Melodies and they are being played on the radio.

My son Tim, is a lot like my brother Larry, bursting through the door, filled with enthusiasm and always with a funny story to tell.

My sister, Beverly, was employed in San Jose, by a travel agency who transferred her to their Vancouver, British Columbia office. While she was in Vancouver, she met a young engineer, Martin Hopper. Both Beverly and Martin were attending the University of British Columbia. They decided to get married and come home to Saratoga for the ceremony, which they did.

After their marriage they returned to Vancouver so Martin could complete and receive his degree from the University. Then they returned to San Jose. Martin joined the Electric Department of the City of Santa Clara as an Electrical Engineer where he has been working for many years.

Beverly immediately was employed by another travel agency and again was assigned to the Vacation Desk. This position required her to travel to many places around the world to inspect the future travel arrangements for her clients. On several occasions, and when he could get leave, she was able to take Martin along with her. Mother also went along with Beverly on a trip to Egypt.

While at home, Beverly started growing Roses in her garden. She became determined to have the very best blooms to display in the various shows. With her loving care, it wasn't long before she started receiving the top awards. For years now Beverly sweeps the exhibits with her prize flowers. On several occasions other exhibitors have exclaimed, "Oh! here comes Beverly, we may as well toss our roses in the garbage and go home". "She is going to get all the top awards again!".

Through her determination for the best, she now has been an officer of the large Santa Clara County Rose Society for years, a consulting Rosarian, a member of the National American Rose Society and has been appointed an exhibitor Judge on Roses. Beverly writes many articles for the local papers and national magazines distributed throughout North America and Europe.

Beverly and Martin now have two children, Neil and Emily. My son Tim, often baby-sat Neil and Emily. All of our children get along great and love to spent time together. Beverly is affectionately known as "Aunt Bea" to Tim and Daniel.

ADDENDUM

I want to include some picture information that I was unable to insert in various places.

Listed as follows:

Page 576 - Cousins all SDA ministers.

Page 577 - Map of Saskatchewan, Canada where we lived.

Page 578 - Carrington, North Dakota where Dad grew up.

Page 579 - Carrington, N.D. Livery where Dad worked in his youth.

Page 580 - Farming in Foster County, North Dakota early 1900's

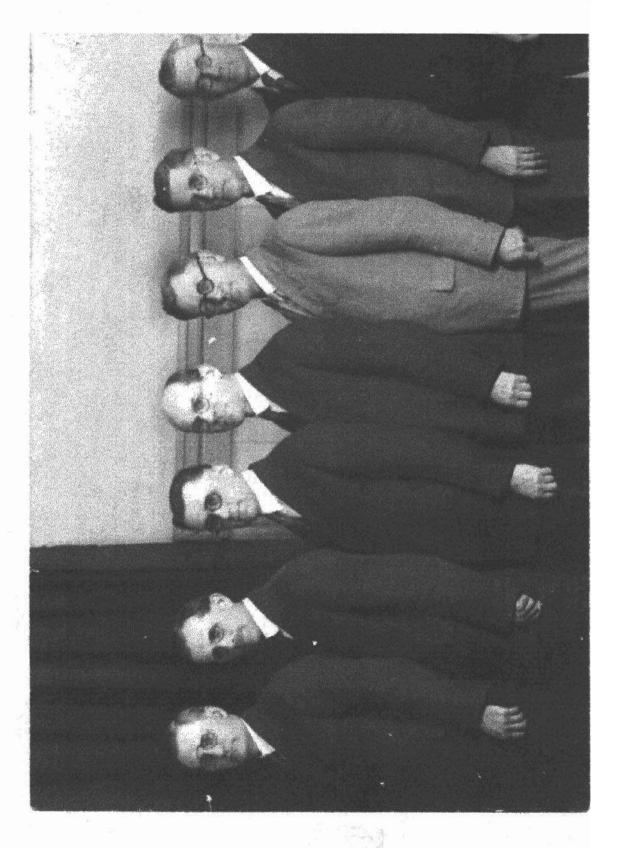
Page 581 - Harvisting time, Foster County, North Dakota.

Page 582 - Plowing & threshing, Foster County, North Dakota.

Page 583 - Early modes of transportation, North Dakota.

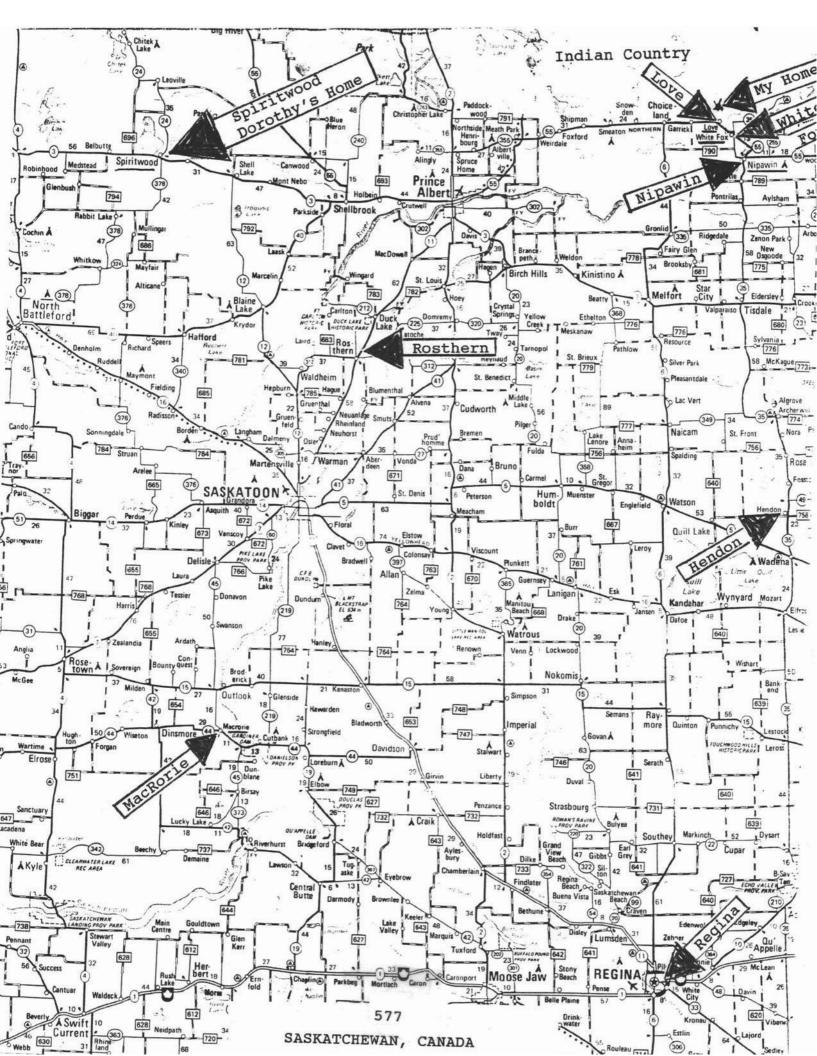
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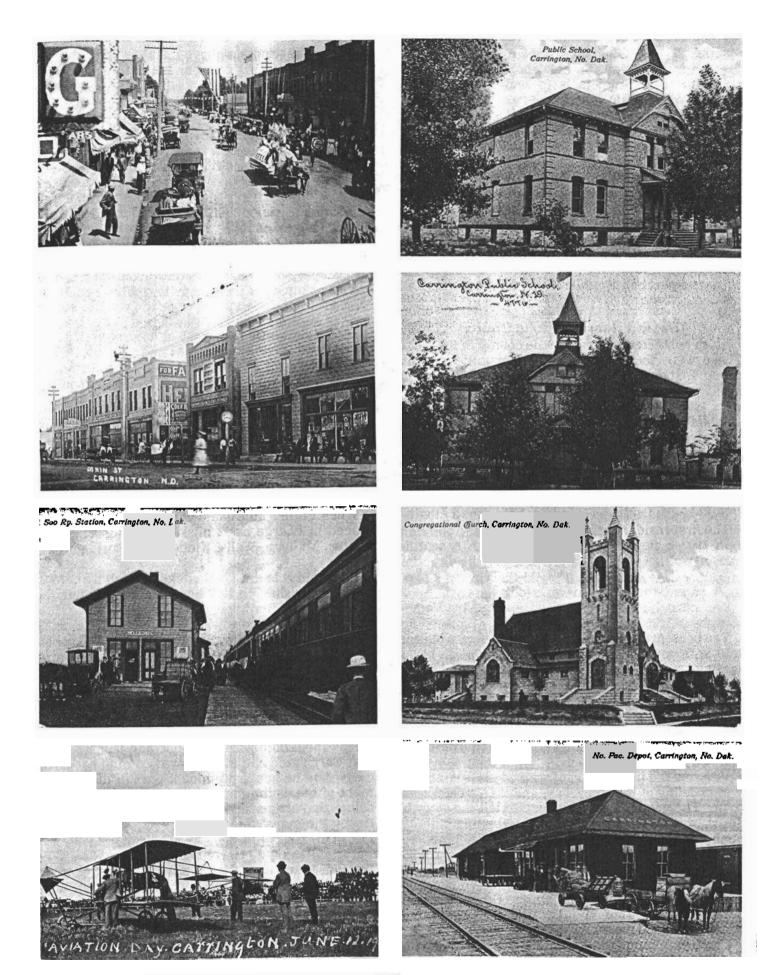
The above pictures of North Dakota are courtesy of "A History of Foster County, North Dakota" published by the Foster County Centennial Committee, 1983.



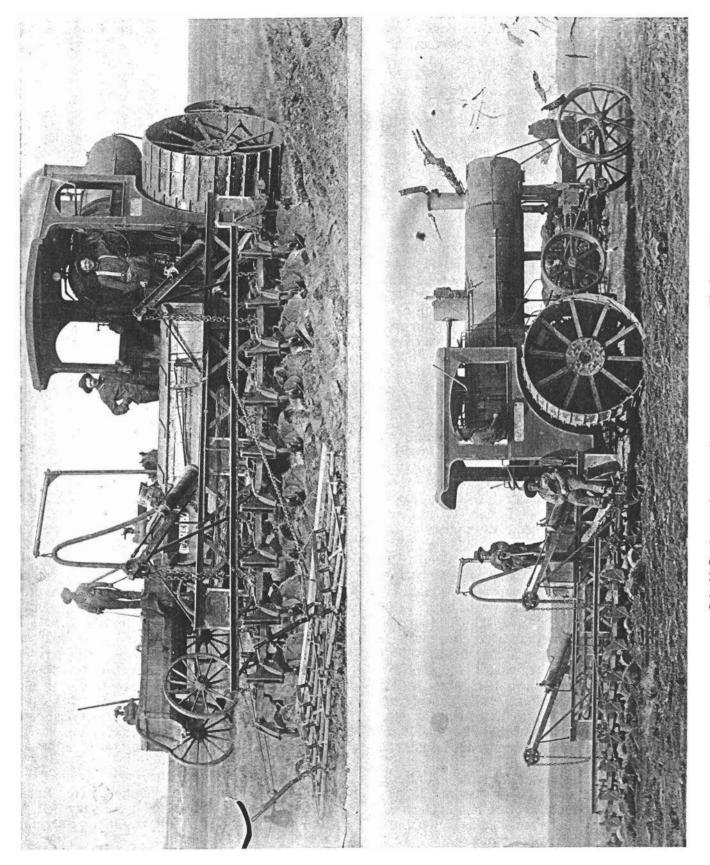
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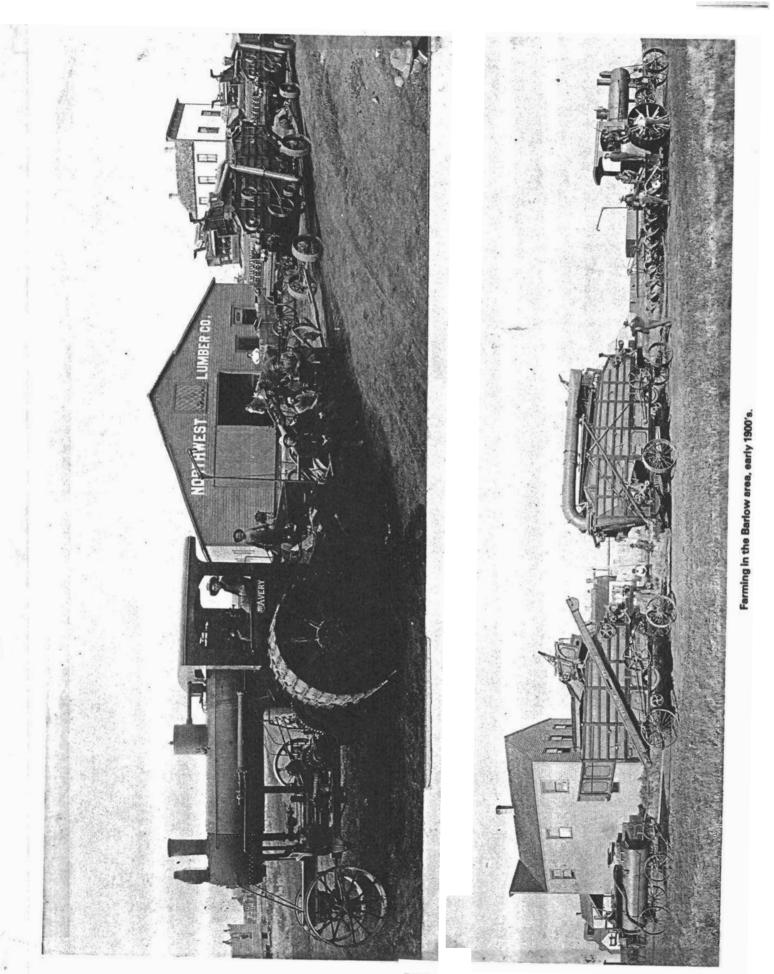
Benjamin, William & David, sons of Abraham Voth & Maria Unruh Daniel, Frank & John Isaac, sons of Anna Unruh & Peter Isaac Daniel Wall, son of Elizabeth Unruh & Henry Wall All first cousins and all SDA Ministers Right;

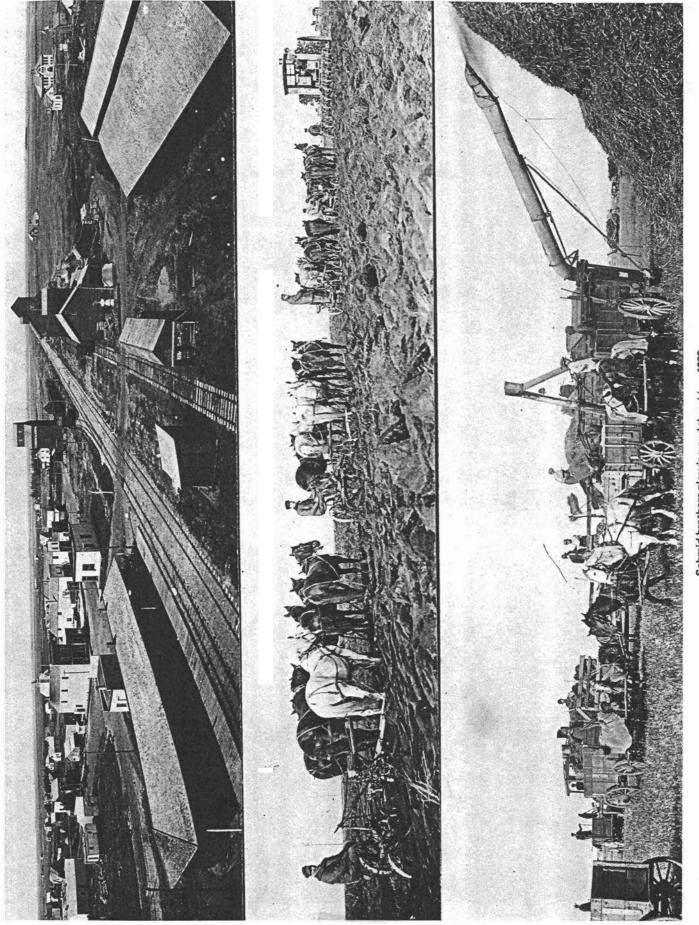








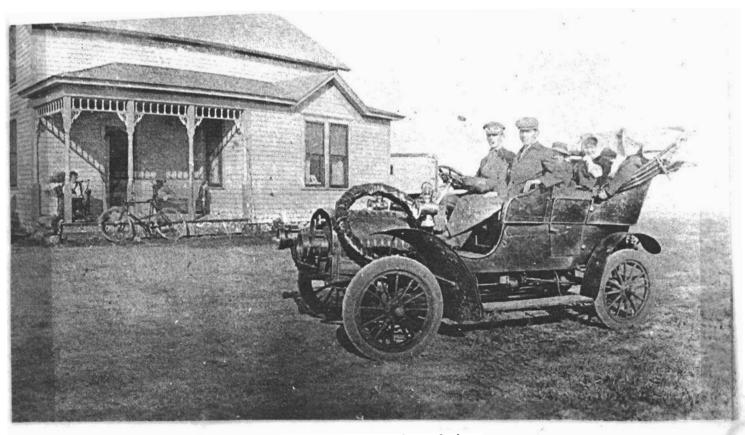




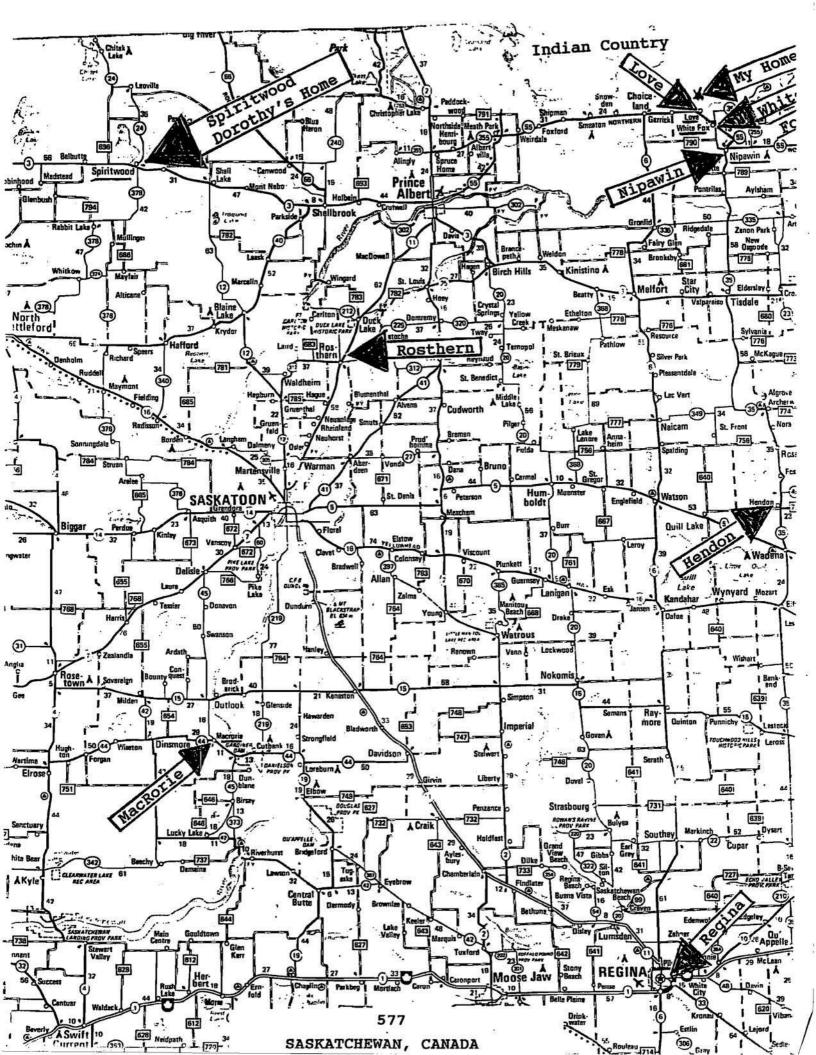
Schmid brothers plowing and threshing, 1922



An early North Dakota School Bus



Going for a Sunday drive





Mike Dirksen <707mike@gmail.com>

Corrections

2 messages

Cliff Wall <cliffwall@volcano.net> To: Mike Dirksen <mike@molotek.com> Mon, Mar 12, 2007 at 11:32 AM

Mike hope you can make the corrections

Page 9 Baby Elizabeth Wall YoB should be 1846 (not 1845)

Page 78 7th paragraph, should read 5th child (not 4th) of Benjamin B Unruh and Marie Kunkel also the DoB of Heinrich B Unruh should rear 1847 (not 1846)

Page 220 Please add that the Michael Dirksen 1941 is in fact you, the great Historian

Page 235 change surnames of the 6 childre of Marie Unruh and Abraham Voth fron Unruh to Voth

Page 267 Put strip across picture to read "Sorry wrong picture, see page 151"

Cliff

Mike Dirksen <707mike@gmail.com> Draft To: Cliff Wall <cliffwall@volcano.net> Mon, Mar 12, 2007 at 8:48 PM

On 3/12/07, Cliff Wall <<u>cliffwall@volcano.net</u>> wrote:

Page 9 Baby Elizabeth Wall YoB should be 1846 (not 1845)

Page 78 7th paragraph, should read 5th child (not 4th) of Benjamin B Unruh and Marie Kunkel also the DoB of Heinrich B Unruh should rear 1847 (not 1846)

Cliff, The 7th paragraph says, "Heinrich Benjamin Unruh, a Mennonite elder in the Karassan Mennonite church, Crhea, Russia was born at Waldheim in the Berdyansk area on May 24, 1845, the eldest son of Benjamin B. Unruh and Maria Kunkel."

I don't know how to proceed. Mike

Page 220 Please add that the Michael Dirksen 1941 is in fact you, the great Historian

Page 235 change surnames of the 6 childre of Marie Unruh and Abraham Voth fron Unruh to Voth

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Cliff

Mike Dirksen