

*My Dads father was a school teacher in Vollmer,Russia. He got tuberculosis and his father (my Dad's grandfather) sent him and his family to the summer resorts at the Black Sea to recuperate. While living there a younger sister to my Dad, (Brunhilda), was born. However both Mother and child died. The father and his young son, which was my Dad, Herman, returned to Vollmer. There the father (Joseph) succumbed to his illness when my Dad was three years old. My Dad's grandfather then raised him until my Dad immigrated to Canada in 1909. ---by Mary Blatz, Camrose A.B. March, 30th 2000.

Our Family Remembers

Lord, we keep forgetting all those who lived before us,
We keep forgetting those who lived and worked in our
communities.

We keep forgetting those who prayed and sang hymns
in our churches before we were born.

We keep forgetting what our fathers and mothers
have done for us.

We commit the sin, Lord, of assuming that everything
begins with us.

We drink from wells we did not dig.

We eat food from farmland we did not develop.

We enjoy freedoms which we have not earned.

We worship in churches which we did not build.

We live in communities we did not establish.

This day, make us grateful for our heritage. Amen.

ORLANDO and SHARON KOCH

Born on March 18th, 1958, Orlando F. Koch was introduced into the Cliffe area, where he was raised, attending school in Marsden until the completion of grade 8. Orlando then went to St. Thomas College, where he graduated in 1976. To further his education Orlando received a two-year farm machinery mechanics diploma at Kelsey Institute of Applied Arts and Sciences in Saskatoon.

Coming home, Orlando began to farm with his dad and two brothers. Recently, Orlando has purchased the W. 1/2 11-46-26, West 3.

On April 19, 1980, Orlando married Sharon Ann Weiler at St. Vit's Roman Catholic Church in Battleford. Sharon is formerly from Battleford, where she and her dad run a dog grooming and boarding kennel business.

Sharon and Orlando are presently living on 3rd Street West in Marsden.

PETER LORENZ SR.

by daughter Mrs. Susie Blever

In the early part of April, 1908, our parents, Peter and Magdalena Lorenz, with their family of four: Mary, Leo, Angela and Joseph, immigrated to Canada, from Delina, in Austria.

They travelled via ship to Halifax, then by train to Lloydminster. From there they continued with oxen and wagons to their farm at Bodo, Alberta. Their first house was built of sod and later a house of brick and lumber was constructed.



Grandina Lorenz

During their years at Bodo, Peter and Magdalena raised a family of another six children: Simon, Jake, Susie, Alph, Alois and Peter.

In the meantime at Bodo, Mary, Leo and Angela married and moved to their own farms. Mary married George Kisslinger, now both deceased. Leo married Rose Reinhart and they are retired in Edmonton. Angela married Joseph Koch, now both deceased.



The Peter Lorenz family moving from Bodo, Alberta to the Marsden area in 1927.

In 1927, Mother and Dad, with the rest of the family, moved to the farm at Marsden, purchased from Charlie Newport in 1926. There, Susie, Alph, Alois and Peter attended Cliffe School.

Later on in years the family married and moved to their own destination, except Alois, who farmed the original farm until moving to one of his own near Lloydminster, Saskatchewan.

Joe married Verna Matson and they are now living in Edmonton. Simon married Clara Reiger and farmed near Lloydminster, Alberta. (Simon is now deceased.) Jake married Josephine Ganser and owns a general store in Altario, Alberta. Susie married Matt Blever and they are retired in Lloydminster, Alberta. Alph married June Dyer (now deceased). Alph is retired in Victoria, British Columbia. Alois married Violet Weiszhar and farms near Lloydminster, Saskatchewan. Peter married Vicky Mew and farms near Marwayne, Alberta.

Mother and Dad were at the Marsden farm until their sudden passing at Lashburn, Saskatchewan. Dad in 1938 at the age of sixty-eight years and Mother in 1941 at the age of sixty-three years.

Seventy-two years have passed since they immigrated to Canada and memories linger of the many, many stories they told us of pioneer days and the hardships they endured mingled with the good times we also had before and after coming to Marsden.

JOSEPH LORENZ

I was born in Austria in 1906. When the family immigrated to Canada in 1908, there were four children - two boys and two girls - Mary (nine), Leo (seven), Nellie (four), and myself, Joseph (two).



Joe, Verna and sons. Left to right - Raymond, Herman and Hubert

Prior to immigrating to Canada, my father Peter, left the Old Country to go to Chicago. There he worked for two years in the freight sheds to earn enough money to pay for his family's fare to Canada.

The family landed fifteen miles southeast of Provost, Alberta, on a homestead. Four years later, the family moved six miles south and settled on a half section of pre-emption land, on part of which the hamlet of Bodo, Alberta is located.

The land was sandy and rocky. All the work was done by hand and a team of oxen.

The remainder of the family - Simon, Jake, Susie, Alphonse, Alois and Peter (the youngest) were born at Provost.

In 1914, Hendersonville School was built, one mile east of Bodo, where the family, except for Mary, attended school.

In 1927, the family, except Leo and Jake, moved to the Marsden district. My father bought a farm with three quarters of land from Charlie Newport, located three miles east and three-quarters of a mile north of Marsden. The family settled on the land and my mother and father lived there until they died. My father, Peter, died at the age of sixty-eight in 1938. My mother, Magdalena died at the age of sixty-three in 1941. Alphonse, Alois and Peter finished their schooling at Cliffe School, two and one half miles southeast of home.

The first years at Marsden, we had a four piece orchestra - Simon, Alphonse, Alois and myself, playing for dances in the surrounding communities. We were paid five dollars a night. Prior to moving to Marsden, Mary was married to George Kisslinger. They had purchased a half section of land from Charlie Newport at the same time as my father did.

Before moving to Marsden, Nellie was married to Joseph Koch. They had bought a half section of land, one-half mile north of Charlie Newport's place, one year before my father bought his farm at Marsden.

I married Verna Matson from the Fram district, west of Marsden in 1932. Verna was born in Chicago, U.S.A. in 1912. She came with her parents to the Fram district in 1914. Her parents had a homestead next to the Battle River on the north side.

In 1934, we purchased two quarters of land, four miles due east of Marsden, from Evans and Co. in Edmonton, Alberta. Ten dollars down payment and three thousand eight hundred dollars balance, at five per cent interest, payable in twelve years.

We have three boys: Herman, born in 1932, Hubert in 1933 and Raymond, in 1934. They all took their schooling at Cliffe School. Herman attended St. Thomas College in North Battleford, Saskatchewan.

In 1957, we sold the farm at Marsden and bought a farm at Maidstone, Saskatchewan. We farmed there until we sold and retired from farming in 1963.



Herman and Pat with Lynn and Danny

Herman married Patricia Hatton of Abbotsford, British Columbia. They have one girl, Lynn, fourteen and one boy, Danny, eleven. The family is living in Edmonton and Herman is employed by the Edmonton Transit System, as a bus driver.

Hubert married Noreen Coulter of Lloydminster and they have two children - Rita, nineteen and Calvin.



Hubert and Soreen with Rita and Calvin

sixteen. They live in Surrey, British Columbia, near Vancouver. Hubert is working for Western Peat as a foreman.

Raymond is employed by Edmonton Greenhouses.

My wife and I moved to and lived in the Okanagan Valley for four years. I did various jobs there.

In 1967 we moved to Surrey, British Columbia. We resided there for seven years. I did different kinds of work there as well.

After leaving Lloydminster in 1978, we went to Edmonton to live, where we are presently residing. I was employed by International Security. Raymond lives with us.

I have enjoyed my life experiences very much.

ALOIS LORENZ

Alois Lorenz and Violet Weiszhaar were married in the fall of 1947. We lived on the farm owned by Charlie Newport, located three miles east and one half mile north of Marsden. As most young couples in those days, we just had the bare necessities: no electricity or running water. We got the power in 1953 and our two oldest children were very excited when they could turn on the switch and the light would come on. The electric bottle-warmer was a real boom in those days after trying to warm baby bottles over a lamp or canned heat. At times the baby became quite impatient before the bottle came.



Alois Lorenz and Violet Weiszhaar (Wedding, 1947)

Our well for drinking water was quite a distance from the house and the water was very hard. In summer we had a cistern for soft water and in winter, we carried tubs of snow to melt for washing.

We moved to our present home in the fall of 1960. It is located eight miles south and one half mile east of Lloydminster. It had been owned by Hugh Hilt. We had five children at that time. The house was not finished inside or out, so we were busy the first winter, with sanding and varnishing. We had natural soft water piped into the basement, which was quite an improvement. We got our sinks and bathroom in the first winter we were here. What a thrill to have a bath in our own tub! Our children still like to bath when they come home, as the water is so nice and soft.

We now have four daughters and three sons. Most of them are close to Lloydminster. Our two oldest daughters



Alois, Violet and Family

are registered nurses, both employed in Elyva
cutter. The third daughter is going to the University of
Kathleen and the youngest is still in school. Our
oldest son is employed in Birmingham, while the other
two are farming in summer and working various jobs in
the winter.

Elyvaminster has changed a great deal since we came
here, but we still think it is a good place to live.

JOHN LORENZ

In 1909, John Lorenz was born in Provost. He says
he was born with a steering wheel and shift can in his
hand. He came to the Marsden area in 1952 to work for
Joe Koch. In the spring of 1954, he started work for
Slim Newport and has remained on that farm ever
since.

During the spring, he prepared the fields for seeding
and would do thirty acres in a twenty-hour day. In
summer, he drove a tractor and during the winter did
chores, fixed harness, curled, called square dances.

He tells of hiding wine in Mr. Brawn's cutter at the
dances at Cliffe School and how he and some of the
other young fellows would buy home-brew to treat the
girls!

At present, Johnnie lives in the John Loy farm house
and comes to the Newport farm every day to work.



Johnnie holding fourth-generation, Luke Newport

CLIFFORD and EDITH LOUCKS

written by Edith Loucks

Clifford Albert Loucks was the son of George and
Mabel Loucks of Neilburg. Clifford worked with his dad
on the farm, as well as working for different people in
the area. He helped Joe Brew dig wells a few times and
worked for Wallace Hollingshead and George Chiff.



Edith Loucks



Clifford Loucks

In 1933, Clifford and I were married. I am the oldest
daughter of Oliver Reid, of the Wycollar area. We lived
in a small house just 12x12, in the same yard as
Clifford's parents. After a few years, we built on a
bedroom. Even though the house was small we were
quite comfortable there for the next fourteen years. We
had one son, Stuart Albert, born January 31, 1934 on
the Oliver Reid farm.

I guess Clifford knew how to farm, but I found I had
much to learn, even though I had worked for different
people around the district. I had always been house-
work and looking after children. I had never planted a
garden, milked a cow, or looked after setting hens and
chicks. However, after a few years of trial and error, I
finally learned how to do all these things, as well as
learning to sew, knit, crochet, hook rugs, make quilts
and soap for laundry. We also made our own butter and
usually had a few pounds to take to the store every
week in exchange for groceries.

Money was very scarce in those days and I knitted
mitts, sweaters and socks for some of the neighbors and
friends, to help make a little extra money. I also worked
in town doing housework for different ladies, while
Cliff also worked for different ones in the area to make a
little extra.

The George Landreth family were our neighbors and
the clothes that their boys Jack and Doug outgrew were
often passed on to Stuart. This certainly helped us out.

At two years of age, Stuart had pneumonia and had to
be taken to the hospital in Lashburn, where he re-
mained for two weeks. There was snow on the ground
and since the roads were not kept open in those days, I
went to Lashburn and stayed with a lady across from

1990 April 22
copied this out.

Peter Lorenz (Sr.) -

Magdalena (Trapler) Lorenz.

^{came} to Canada in 1908 April

also five other families; ^{Lorenz}
3 Lorenz families, Peter, William & Joseph. (brothers)
and two Shulz families, also a Martin Locher
he was a single then.

Mary, Leo, Nellie, Joe were born in the old country
in Dolina (town) Austria. (the rest of Family in Canada)

Magdalena Lorenz had two brothers; Jacob & Joseph
two sisters: Dorothy and Josephine. (Sophie)
These were her real brothers & sisters.

She also had 4 step-brothers and two step-sisters.

Magdalena Lorenz (Trapler) her father was:

§ Ludwig Trapler. (father)
married Margaret (Polhaber) (mother)

Magdalena (Simon's mom) was the 3rd in the family
Josephie, her sister was 4th & 2 yrs old when
her mother died.

Ludwig remarried & had 4 more boys & 2 girls

The above information I got from Mary Kissinger
June 1963.

From: Leona Rosenmeier

To: Lois Lorenz

ent: Friday, July 15, 2005 6:08 PM

Subject: Marriage record

I'm pretty sure I have a copy of the marriage record but I'll have to search. As I said, I haven't worked on genealogy for a long time and I have oodles of materials, sometimes not well organized.

Yes, lots of Lorenz families in Galicia, lots of Lorenz families in the Pfalz, lots of Lorenz families in Chicago (as of when I was a child). My husband says I'm related to nearly everyone. Of course, not all Lorenzes are actually related to me; it just seems that way. And there are the Sebastians, Gewerths, Millers/Müllers, and on and on--and now they're related to you too. Or is it your husband who is the Lorenz?

Here is part of a letter to me from my grandmother, Magdalena Möss:

And now about the family tree. I can't tell you much. I came to Chicago in 1905 from Austria and I forgot almost everything. I was 16 years old. My maiden name was Magdalena Mö. My father's name was Ludwik Möss. My mother's maiden name was Barbara Lorenz. My parents were born in a village by the name of Hoffnungsau. They were married in the town names Dolina. They had 13 children, seven boys and 7 girls. Four children were born in Hofnungsau. Catherine died a baby, Jacob, Bill (William), then I was number four. I was one year old when we moved to a village nearby. My father bought some land with a house. I was very nice. The name of that village was Rachin. We had a very nice place, up on the hill. There the rest of the children were born. After me was Elizabeth, Caroline, Peter, Marie, Frederick. Joseph and Johnny died babies. Then was Christine and the last one was Jacob. The oldest brother Jacob died when he was 21 in 1906. That's why my parents named the youngest brother Jacob. Elizabeth was 17 when she died. Caroline was Wanda's mother. You must remember her. Wanda came to Chicago as a D.P. (displaced person). She lived with us on Lowell Avenue. Caroline died in Germany. I believe it was in 1960. Peter married a Russian girl. He lived in a town by the name of Poznan, belongs to Poland. Frederick was in Vienna, Marie is in Chicago, Christine is in Germany and Jacob is now in San Bernardino, Calif. I haven't mentioned my brother Bill. He is two years older than I am. He is now 77. Came to Chicago in 1905. Three years later he enlisted in the army, served Uncle Sam 27 years and retired. When World War II broke out, he enlisted in the Navy, was teaching the boys to fly helicopters, met with an accident, was in the hospital for a while and then retired. He is married, has a son and a daughter. Lived in San Bernardino for many years. Sold his house, lived with his son last winter. In the last letter he said in spring he was going back to San Bernardino. I didn't get a letter from him this summer so I don't know if they are in California or in Mexico. His son lives in Mexico, married but I don't know if he has a family.

My grandmother and grandfather were born in another village nearby. The name of that village was Obliska. They were married in Obliska, then bought a house in Hofnungsau. They had that I remember 3 boys and 5 girls, all born in Hofnungsau. My mother was the oldest, Barbara, next was Joseph, then Elizabeth, Margaret, Catherine. My Aunt Catherine died in Chicago, maybe you remember Uncle and Aunt Hayne [I think that's spelled Hähn or Hehn]. Come to think you were too small when they died. They had two boys Bill and Joe. Then there was Peter and William Lorenz. The girl was Caroline, No. 8. Maybe you remember my Uncle Bill; he visited us in 1954 or 55 from Canada. He stayed by us 6 weeks. My uncles and their families left Austria I believe it was in 1909 and went to Canada. They took grandmother with because she was a widow. Her home was then with her youngest son, Uncle Bill. Uncle Joseph, Peter, Bill and Grandma and their wives are dead - died in Canada. I have a lot of cousins in Canada.

My grandmother's maiden name was Cathine Peterman. I don't know grandfather's first name, the second name was Lorenz. My grandfather and your dad's grandfather were brothers. You see my mother and your dad's father were first cousins. You dad's family and my family are from the same place, not the same village, but we all belonged to the same town, Dolina. My grandfather died in Hofnungsau, so did Aunt Elizabeth. I don't know nothing about the others. My mother died in World War I, I believe of double pneumonia. My father died at 73. I don't remember what year, in Rachin. The state was Galizia, the town Dolina, near Stryj. Close to the Hungarian border. The next closest border was Bucovina, by the Carpathian woods. Galizia belonged then to Austria. Franz Joseph was Kaiser over Austria and king over Hungary. Now I don't know where it belongs . . .

This letter was sent to me when I was living in Seattle in October 1964. It was more than 20 years before I did any further searching but I couldn't have found anything if it weren't for this letter. The Uncle Bill mentioned was YOUR Bill and I do sort of remember him. As far as I know Wanda still lives in the Chicago area and has a son. She married a Hendricksen but is divorced and I haven't been able to locate her. I think it was Caroline's daughter I received a letter from just after the war, from Germany. She was getting married and needed fabric to make a wedding dress, which I sent her. Her letters were in German and German script and at the time I couldn't read them. Apparently, I threw them away after Grandma translated them for me.

I do have a photo.

— Feel free to add any or all of this to your family record.

I wish we could come to the reunion but it is too soon and too far. The 2008 reunion will certainly be on our calendar, however. Thanks for writing.

Leona

The Zentner Saga, as remembered by Thaddeus (Teddy)
Fourth son of John & Margret Zentner

So the story goes. Wihlhelm Zentner grew up in Galicia (Austria) got married in Klein Fontel to a young lady by the name of Anna Maria Lorenz, the daughter of Henrich Lorenz.

They applied for Passport and traveled through to Breslau where they were to take the boat for New York USA, but something delayed them, as Anna Maria was heavy with the twins, Barbara & Josef – who is said to have died en-route. His death is registered at Wpg. Man. Their journey interruption left them behind the rest of the group they were to embark with after crossing Atlantic to New York. They came to Chicago and then by boat to about fifty miles from Winnipeg where they spent ova a year. The house was on east Portage Ave, 1/2 Block from Main St.

Working in Winnipeg was just not for Wilhelm with the large family. So they bought a wagon, harrow, disc, several horses a cow and ox & chickens. Loaded this and departed for the then North West Territories where land was available to homestead. An uneventful trip till they got to the Assinaboin River where the axle of the wagon broke. Wilhelm being a handy man made a new one and continued on till they had another breakdown.

Wife and five children they “planted” themselves for the winter. A hole was dug, the wagon was turned over to cover it. Sod was cut and a “house” was made.

The area was open for homestead so knowing some of the families they applied for !/4 sec of land. N.W. 1/4 of Sec 4 in Church Bridge M.

This Land was rather stony but had a slough for water and enough grass for feed for the animals. Grass was cut by hand and stacked for winter animal feed. After receiving the homestead rights they built a house and log barns.

My father (John) was eleven years old when they hauled the wood from Assippi, (he remembered his age because he started to use Club chew Tobac”plug” to keep the tooth ache from making him cry).

The first steam engine in the area was bought and driven in from North Dakota. John was the “engineer” had his steam papers. Threshing was done from “stacks” after cutting eh farmer hauled the sheave to the stack and there the threshing machine was set up between them and four men kept feeding the thresher.

After the steam engine they bought an Advance Humley, rated at 15-30 horse power and also a thresher that had a chain drive feeder, so advanced the sheaves were hauled from the field and threshed without the “stack” and the grain was elevated, weighed and tripped down a chute into a grain bin.

Another aside. When the yard sale was made after all had passed on Teddy was putting things together plus the “Copper Coil” and some very old hand tools. Wilhelm was a Teacher-Smith, wood worker and also father as they raised a family. Teddy even turned the forge blower for Grandfather to sharpen plowshares.

Anna Maria use to worry about “Dahda” as the “brew” he used to make was not legal but the mash made good treat food for the milk cows (its other use.) Dahda had a hiding place for himself and also the finished product.

Anna Maria was a short stout woman with much patients. Hand washing clothes and cooking on a wood burning stove, canning homegrown and wild fruit& vegetables. No fridge so everything was kept in the "keller" a dugout below the house addition that was used for the kitchen and pantry.

Anna Maria did also make a lot of clothing, mostly hand sewing using the sugar and flour bags for the bedding and pettie coats for the girls. The canning was from wild fruit, gooseberry, raspberry, strawberries, chokecherries, pincheries, blueberries (Saskatoon's), high bush cranberry. Even the tea was local hand picked and dried "chamomile". The wash was done on a hand rub board and hung out in the wind to dry, in winter it freeze -dried (no modern convenience).

The cooking was taught to the daughters also, those other necessary knowledge to raise their families.

All this was done while raising a family of 21 children - 18 survived .Two died the same day in the flu epidemic of 1918. At that time several of the older children were married and had Anna Maria as grand ma. "GROSS MUTTER"

Teddy had quite a few meals with the family, also Sunday get togethers with the married ones families.

Now for some new found old Data

Wilhelm Zentner born Feb 28-1860
Married July 12 1885
Klien Fontal 13 (Russia)
Died at Langenburg Sask Oct 5 1949-
(Teddy was pall bearer)

Anna Maria Lorenz Khotovsk, Ukraine 15 Oct 1866
Married July 12 1885
Died Sept 13 1941
Buried at Langenburg Sask . R.C. Cemetery

These pages are written to conserve some of the "history" as "Teddy" remembers .So it may not all be "gospel"

**I have been asked to make some additions to the saga....

During their travel from Winnipeg to the North West Territories they lived off the land. Wild meat, beaver, prairie chicken, squirrels. Rabbits and fish must have been good with a sling shot. With no cold storage, things had to be cooked and used the same day or the next. No time for smoke curing but the beans were bought dry. Was never talked much about this except that my father mentioned that they had beaver meat and that he also caught some fish "jigged".

As for more on Anna Maria, we picked berries, rhubarb, plums, gooseberries, currants in her backyard garden. Also used her cabbage cutting board to cut cabbage for sauerkraut, which was put into barrels to ferment under pressure (big stone) and water for winter use. Cucumbers were also put into barrels for dill pickles.

Gros Motters place was the gathering place for the family get togethers on Sunday and when the moved away children (girls) came for the yearly holiday visit.

The six sons that she had all stayed in the Langenberg area. Four married and had families. Two stayed single and lived with their parents until they passed away. The daughters moved away to neighboring towns, married to Carpenters, Grain buyers and some we really don't know what trade they belonged to, but all seemed to have increased the number of grandchildren for Anna Maria. All these were welcome at the old homestead and many may remember more than I, as I am the youngest son of the oldest son of Maria.

Sent: Wednesday, August 20, 2003 6:06 PM
Subject: The Old Country and the Voyage

Walter Lorenz was born in Dolina, Province of Strier, in Austria/Hungary October 5 1888.

"We lived in an area of about 10 houses, with good rich land. The walls of the house were plastered with clay. No one had any lumber to build with...The floors were also covered with clay. The family left out of a need to stay free from communism which was fast closing in. "

The Lorenz family were one of 3000 people who sailed from Bremen Germany in 1900, and arrived in Ellis Island New York in November of that year. They included Henry Sr., his son Jacob, and his wife Margaret, and their children, Henry, Frank, Walter, Lena, Mary Mildred, Jacob and John.

"We had really rough weather. One sailer said it was the worst in 18 years. the voyage took 6 instead of 4 days and many people were seasick. One man died aboard ship, but the body was not dumped into the sea....instead brought to New York. Many people passed a couple of hours dancing each night. When we docked in New York families were divided up and counted. The place was called "Kettle Garden"....on the now infamous Ellis Island.

From New York the family travelled to Winnipeg, where they spent a few days at the home of Philip Gower (a friend of Jacob Sr. in the old country) Then they journeyed south to Cavalier City North Dakota, and spent the remainder of the winter in a vacant house. In the spring they moved to Crystal Springs North Dakota, where Jacob Sr rented a farm.

Lena, Mary and Walter went to school for a couple years. The two oldest (Frank and Henry) worked on the farm.

Around 1902, the family moved west to Osnabruck North Dakota and rented another farm. Walter worked on this farm for 3 or 4 years until they moved again, to Langdon ND

A few years later (1912) the Lorenz family came to Canada, and took up a homestead 20 miles south of Melfort Saskatchewan....which is now Pleasantdale.

"We pitched in helping neighbors.....The land was sandy and poor for farming. It rained a lot so there was enough vegetation. We grew barley, oats and wheat, but sometimes could only get 50 cents a bushel. As for our social life, we went to a few dances in one of the school houses."

On October 2, 1916, when Walter was 28, he married Amelia Fetter on her parent's farm in Watson Sask. She was the daughter of Agnes and Philip, formerly of Samara Russia. According to Walter, they only knew each other for a few weeks, meeting on a visit to Watson.

Henry Sr. died in Pleasantdale on October 29, 1922. According to family records he was 117 and reputed to be the oldest living citizen in Canada.

My Grandfather Walter recalled these stories in 1981 at the age of 92. He had a wonderful memory, and was a great help to me. The rest of his story carries on with his family life with Amelia (my Grandmother) and their children. I do remember that he never wanted to speak German....and during the war, as with many families of German descent was ashamed, and afraid to admit his heritage. My Aunt Agnes who is the oldest (11 years older than Mom) just turned 85, August 2 and is doing great. She still lives in Yorkton....and may have some stories of her own. We have some tape recordings of Grampa reciting poetry, and singing.....and telling stories, which certainly makes this family tree more interesting. The information he supplied me with above are his recollections, and perhaps not exact dates etc.

I hope you find this of help...and interest

Laurie

