SEPT. 2003
TO MY GRANDSON JEFFRY KLAUSE.
To be passed down to our future generation
To keep our Heritage alive
FORWARD
your grandpa
Alvin Klause

Our heritage goes back to Germany and Poland, where our grandparents resided before immigrating to Canada. The lure of free land and their hopes and dreams of a better life and future for their children led them to leave their homes, families and friends, exchanging European poverty for a new chance in a strange land.

Upon arrival, their struggles and sacrifices were many, but through determination and hard work, they have given us a future and the best possible opportunities in a free land, being proud Canadian citizens. Their strong Christian beliefs sustained them through these trying times, and their exemplary lives served us well as role models.

We are grateful to Alvin Klause for having the vision to originate this collection of memories, and thus, through the collaboration of the enclosed family members, we have the final result. Many stories go back to the depression years. There is no doubt these times have instilled habits or traits in us, handed down through the generations. It is our sincere hope that we will leave our descendants with a better understanding of our heritage and ever grateful for the freedom we all enjoy.

*The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.*

*The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.*

*Psalm 16: 5, 6*

# Our Surname, Klause, and our Coat of Arms

Our ancestors have contributed to our physical appearance, but our name was not always spelled as it is today. Names began to appear in Europe in about the 12th century and took hold thereafter. Before this, an individual was known by his baptismal or personal name and generally some additional word or description helped others to identify him. It was this description which eventually became the surname.

National origin: Germany, Switzerland
Classification: Glause, Glauser, Glause, Claus or Klause (nickname)
The Glause name is generally a variant of the popular personal name Nicolaus.

The Coat of Arms was first used on the battlefield for the purpose of identification; later to become an honorary token awarded to those who had served to benefit a landlord, community or monarch. The issuing of a Coat of Arms by the individual or family honored deeds of valor.

Bearers of this old and distinguished surname can look back with pride to those ancestors long ago responsible for its development. Since its beginning more than a thousand years ago, our ancestors endured major wars, the black plague, and massive territorial changes in order to perpetuate the family name to the present day. Earliest documents show the name in its first form, such as a simple word of identification. Later the identifying word was to become the family's hereditary surname. The importance of our name is further emphasized by the record of the Coat of Arms issued long ago and found in heraldic tomes such as Rietstap, Siebmacher and others which list hundreds of thousands of the early family grants.

According to the most reliable records available, we can determine that our name took its first formalized spelling in about the 11th century. At that time, most of the inhabitants of Germany were an amalgam of various tribes who were constantly at war, both among themselves and neighboring lands. Boundaries of states and countries as we know them today, bear little resemblance to those of the middle ages. It is necessary to dismiss most concepts of country and national origin in the initial search of our name.

There is little doubt of our name being involved in the military religious orders established under the emperors. Teutonic Knights, an order that rose to power in the 13th century, undertook a crusade against Prussia and eventually colonized these lands with Germanic settlers and knights.

Because the military was so closely associated with the church, Coats of Arms reflect military and civic accomplishment of the early family. The eagle of the Imperial Dukes often show up in the Coat of Arms. The Austrian eagle, the gold eagle Silesia and the black eagle of lower Silesia are all frequently found. Lions are probably from the influence of the powerful princes and dukes of the protectorates and duchies of Germany. Poland is also closely associated with early German history and was once a part of Prussia.

**Charges on Arms**

Prior the 11th century, the lords and nobles had always legalized documents with their seal, which bore a symbol recognized as belonging to that person. It was natural that this device be added to the face of the battle shield and become a part of the Coat of Arms. Thus, we have the addition of animals and other devices, which are called "charges".

**Early Origin**

At first, the Coat of Arms was a practical matter and served a function on the battlefield and in tournament. In the confusion of the battlefield, the knight clad in armor could barely recognize friend from foe. With his helmet covering his face, the only means of identification to his followers was the insignia painted on his shield and embroidered on his surcoat. After the knight returned from battle, the shield would be hung on the wall. When these arms were depicted by an artist, the mantle or cape, which is actually hung lifelessly around the shield, was sketched with great flourish and imagination. Battle tears were exaggerated and the cloth was twisted, showing the inner lining as well. The decorative effect is often wrongly considered a recorded part of the Coat of Arms shield.

Although a person of nobility bore such symbols, he also had men who were sworn to his service to fight under his banner. These commoners bore the same arms and linked themselves to him. In the true sense, the term, "coat of arms", comes from the coat or surcoat worn over the armor of the knight. This was almost a necessary garment on those long crusades to the holy lands, where the sun's heat was extreme and armor was more like an oven than a protective device.

The very simple coats are probably the most ancient. The shield was made of wood across which a leather hide was stretched. The rim and center point was often studded for additional support and metal bands were placed horizontally and vertically to strengthen the shield.

These bands were painted or decorated with a different metal or color to contrast with the shield's base color. The combination served as an identification of the bearer.

**Color Interpretation of our Coat of Arms**

Color played an important part of the makeup of the family Coat of Arms. Medieval man was superstitious and attempted to accommodate his beliefs in everyday functions. The Coat of Arms being the symbols that identified him, also served to announce to others his social status and background.

OR – Gold – The metal gold is understood by the heraldic term "OR". This metal symbolized valor and perseverance. It is the prized metal in the Coat of Arms.

AZURE – Blue – Blue is represented in the description of a Coat of Arms by the heraldic term "Azure" and denoted loyalty and fidelity. In some early Coats of Arms, it was used to represent purity.

SABLE – Black – The color black or "Sable" is used to represent repentance and darkness. It is a fur used as a color and derives from the animal.

## *THE BEGINNINGS*

The settled areas of Canada were united as one country in the Confederation Year of 1867. Eastern Canada was prospering and the time seemed right for the beginning of new development westward, a scheme which could provide extra trading power for the east.

Far to the west lay a bountiful land, the potential of which could only be dreamed of. In the midst of that vast, unopened, undeveloped land was a small parcel which, in it's turn, would give birth to the prosperous young City of Yorkton, Saskatchewan.

In 1871, Macdonald's government agreed upon the use of the American Square Township system. This system was based upon the division of land in numerical order from the forty-ninth parallel of latitude north, and the division again into numbered ranges east and west of the meridian line. These primary divisions were known as townships. Each township within a range was six miles square, containing 36 sections; each section being one mile square, and each section containing 640 acres of land. The further division of these one mile sections into quarters resulted in each quarter-section containing 160 acres of land

It was in 1882 that the York Farmers' Colonization Company issued an advertising pamphlet in an attempt to entice more people to move westward to their young colony. In the company's enthusiasm, the truth of the information contained in the pamphlet was, to put it mildly, somewhat stretched.

To get there was, by itself, a struggle. The C. P.R. rail did build a line in 1888 as far as Saltcoats, 16 miles southeast of Yorkton. The trek from there to Yorkton was on foot. Once there, they were able to procure any necessities to continue the journey to their final destination.

## *HISTORY OF SPRINGSIDE*

Springs of pure water along the old Dakota trail attracted settlers to make the present site of Springside a main stopping place farther west. The railway was surveyed parallel with this trail. The presence of the springs beside the trail prompted the CPR to make it a station. The official situation of Springside is sixteen rail miles west of Yorkton.

The first settlers in the immediate vicinity of the village were from British Isles or from Ontario, but also of British extraction. To the northeast of Springside, Ukrainians homesteaded, and to the northwest, German speaking people made homes on their claims.

The earliest pioneers engaged chiefly in ranching, for the country was rolling and bushy, with patches of fertile soil. As the land was cleared and broken, it was found more suitable for grain growing, so the settlers turned to mixed farming. The district has since developed into one of the most productive in the province.

In July of 1903, the railway was under construction. They chose the site of Springside. A carload of lumber came from Yorkton and construction was begun on the site's first building. By September, the Willis Bros. opened for business with a supply of general merchandise and lumber.

The winter of 1903-1904 brought a great deal of snow and few trains, so the trip to Yorkton for mail was a long and hard one. F.H. Willis was appointed Postmaster that summer and received the first batch of mail on July 1, 1904.

Many of the original businesses in Springside were started by district homesteaders who were quick to leave behind their farms.


Saskatchewan Archives


Saskatchewan Archives

Pamphlets issued by the Department of the Interior



The most famous of Canadian immigration pamphlets

**BALLAD OF CUSSED CREEK**
(site at Ted Klause farm)

At an Indian camp site, almost 100 years ago, a small group of Home Guards faced over 300 war-minded Indians. The outcome of their encounter was to influence the pattern of the second Riel Rebellion by Cliff Shaw.

Approximately 15 miles northwest of Yorkton, Sask., in the Orcadia district, Cussed Creek takes a decided turn to the east. Partly encircled by the bend and high above the creek is an open, flat, gravelly field. In 1885, this piece of prairie was surrounded by a thick stand of native aspen. Few motorists passing on the rural road nearby are aware that here was one of the camp sites for many Indian teepees.

It was here that almost 120 years ago, 50 of the 61 Yorkton Home Guards turned back 300 to 400 Indians who were on their way west to join companions at Duck Lake. Had they been allowed to continue their march, the turn of events might possibly have changed the pattern of the Second Riel Rebellion.

Strange as it may seem, only two ballads have ever been written in the history of the Canadian west. One, a genuine ballad tells of the battle at Seven Oaks. The other, in simple verse, was written by the late Dr. T.A. Patrick of Yorkton, and is entitled, "The Near Battle of Cussed Creek." Dr. Patrick penned the lines several years after the incident when he visited the camp site.

Robert I. Reid of Yorkton, whose father, John F. Reid, was one of the home guards, was told the story many times by his father. Mr. Reid said the ballad's description varies in some respects from what his father told him, particularly where reference is made to the actions of the home guard while in council with the Indians.

The event took place in 1885. Many of the Indians were joining the Metis in their uprising at the time of the second Riel Rebellion.

EXPECT TROUBLE

Anticipating trouble, the settlers of the York Colonization Company had hastily thrown up a stockade. A Home Guard of 61 men was organized under command of Major Watson, known to the Indians as "Big Sunday." Just why, no one seems to recall.

Mr. Reid said that for each family seeking protection within the stockade, one of the family had to join the home guard. The settlement was located on the Little Whitesand River, about three miles northeast of the present city of Yorkton.

Chief Little Bones, who was one of the biggest Indians in these parts, was leader of the band at Crescent Lake, 13 miles south of Yorkton. Shortly after the rebellion broke out, Little Bones and his braves killed a few cattle and were accused of stealing a number of horses. Otherwise, the actions of the Indians was not alarming.

A number of Indians had called at the stockade, but according to Mr. Reid, made no demands, other than asking and being supplied with some provisions.

ON THE WARPATH

A few days after this visit, scouts brought word that the Indians were on the warpath, were traveling west and had encamped at Cussed Creek. Among them were a few Indians from the File Hills reserve.

Fifty members of the home guard were quickly summoned, and under command of Mayor Watson, left

the stockade shortly after midnight. Teams and wagons were left about a mile from the encampment. By daybreak, the men had encircled the camp without Indians suspecting their presence. John F. Reid and John Welbury volunteered to enter the camp while the others remained in hiding. Welbury could speak the language.

As the two men approached, one of the braves who had been out looking at the ponies, spotted them and let out a yell. Dogs began barking, braves yelling and squaws screeching, as the flaps of the teepees were thrown back and the Indians poured out "a living mass, everyone armed." Some had bows and arrows, others, tomahawks and a few had muzzle loaders.

"KILL THEM"

The two men kept on walking. Reaching the centre of the camp and hemmed in by the frenzied mob, Mr. Welbury told them the white man wanted peace and ordered Little Bones to take his braves home. All the while, the squaws were brandishing knives and yelling, "Kill them, kill them."

My father said they got pretty cheeky at first until they saw those guns poking out among the trees on all sides, recalls Mr. Reid.

Mr. Reid said his father and Welbury did not place their guns on the ground, as stated in the ballad. The Indians were, he said, ordered to go home and promised supplies from Joel Reaman's store at the stockade if they complied.

Little Bones finally consented. Had he decided otherwise, the Indians could readily have massacred the entire party, as they outnumbered the settlers at least six to one.

The near battle of Cussed Creek attracted little attention at the time, and less since.

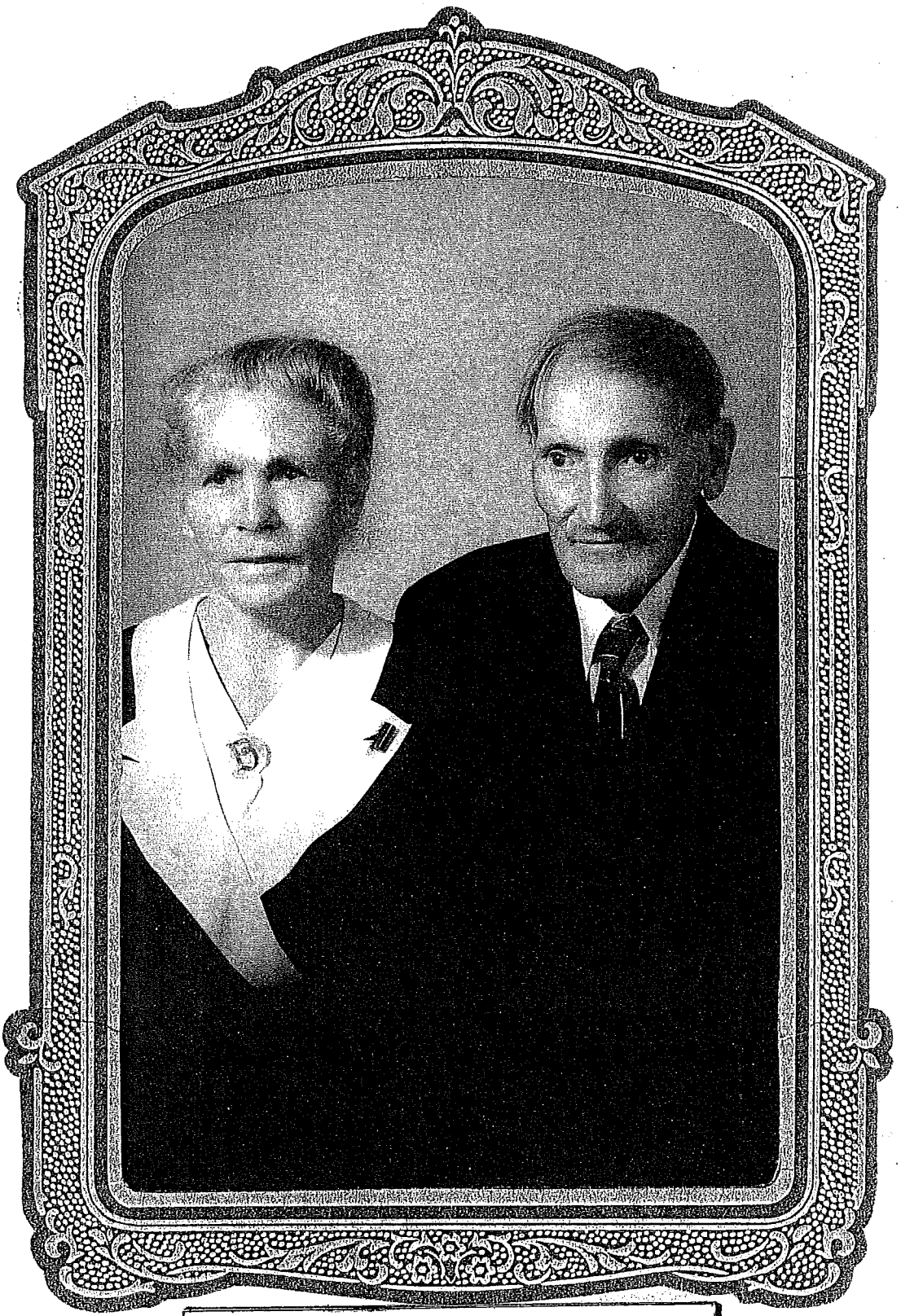
THE RIEL REBELLION AND CHIEF "LITTLE BONES" THWARTED AT CUSSED CREEK

After working hard to break their new land and to establish new homesteads, the new settlers were confronted with the North-West Rebellion (otherwise known as the Riel Rebellion) in 1885.

The inhabitants of the Yorkton area were terrified that they would come under attack by the rebelling Indians. The Rebellion began to boil. Major Watson procured 100 rifles and 5,000 rounds of ammunition in Winnipeg for Yorkton. Major Watson proposed building a log house and stockade and the settlers promptly came to his assistance hauling logs 11 feet long by 1 ½ feet in diameter, distances of 7 to 18 miles to the townsite. The settlers gave their time, labor and teams, free, in order to construct a stockade which could become very necessary if Indian troubles persisted

On the 20th of April, members of Little Bones' Band from Leach Lake Band were encamped across the Whitesand River in the brush. The next day, they held a pow-wow, asking for provisions and assuring them of their good feeling and loyalty. They gave them tobacco, tea and pork. Subsequently, they came again, asking for more provisions, and almost demanding them from the settlers. They positively declined, and told them they could not expect a repetition of such favors and that their proper place was on their reserve. Major Watson, at once, communicated with the Lieutenant Governor, who informed him that Little Bones and his Band lived by hunting and were well behaved.

Almost immediately, they commenced stealing cattle and raiding the settlers. Major Watson then detailed 25 men under Drill Instructor, Gardiner, on the 26th of May, 1885, to proceed to the Indian Camp, some 16 miles distant from Yorkton, and having read the Lieut. Governor's proclamation to order them to their reserve, informing them also, that after said notice, if off their reserve, we should treat them like Rebels. Owing to the cool and determined action of Drill Instructor, Gardiner, in carrying out orders, a collision, which at first seemed inevitable, was avoided, and the Indians, obeying the proclamation, moved to Devil's Lake.



*Bertha and Adolph*

1870 - 1954 1870 - 1945

Johann Heinrich Klause/Klauss: Bialo Blota, Poland, 1764 - 1844
Katherine (Stek)

Albrecht Klause/Klauss: Sompolno, Poland, 1803 - 1857
Anna Karoline (Somerfeld) 1808 -

Karl Klause/Klauss: Zakrzewek, Poland, 1845 - 1913
Rosalia Klause: Poland

Adolph Klause: Lublin, Poland, 1870 - 1945
Bertha (Schultz): Cholm, Poland, 1870 - 1954

- Edward Poland 1888 - 1970
- Mary Poland 1893 - 1965
- Paul Poland 1895 - 1978
- Theodore Poland 1898 - 1963
- Edmund Canada 1901 - 1952
- Emil Canada 1903 - 1973
- Henry Canada 1905 - 1932
- Harry Canada 1907 - 1988
- John Canada 1909 - 1994
- Violet Canada 1912 - 1982

## THE KLAUSE FAMILY

*By John Klause*

Matilda and Adolph Klause were the only daughter and son born to Carl and Rosalie Klause of Cholm, Poland.

Matilda was born on May 4, 1867; Adolph was born in August, 1870. Although born and residing in Poland, the Klauses are of German descent. Matilda married Fred Jonat and together, with their family, immigrated to Canada in 1894, arriving and taking up a homestead on the S.W. 1/4 of Sec.18, Twp. 27, Rge. 4, W 2nd. This area later became known as the Orcadia district.

Adolph married Bertha Schultz on March 13, 1887 and immigrated to Canada in 1899 and took up a homestead on N.E. 1/4 of Sec. 28, Twp. 27, Rge. 5, W 2nd. This area later became known as the Springside district.

The Adolph Klauses arrived with children born in Poland. . . Edward, Mary, Paul and Theodore. Six more children were born in Canada. . . Edmund, Emil, Henry, Harry, John, Violet (see details of each under their name).

Adolph's parents, Carl and Rosalie, immigrated to Orcadia in 1902. They spent the first winter on their daughter's homestead, the Fred Jonats. Then, in 1903, Carl applied for homestead rights and while following the breaker plow, the plow got stuck in a willow stump, causing Carl to walk into the plow. Suffering from internal injuries, he died the following day.

Rosalie lived in Yorkton and passed away in 1912. Words cannot describe the severe tribulation, not to mention the borderline starvation that ensued on their arrival on the prairies. The A. Klauses arrived in the Orcadia district in October, 1899 and spent the first winter with the Fred Jonats. The following spring, a little log hut with a sod roof was constructed and served as a home for two years. Then, a more spacious log house with windows and a cedar shingled roof was constructed.

In Europe, the main source of fuel to heat homes and to cook was dried peat moss called turf. On the homestead, this was not available. The early settlers were puzzled as to what to use to supply heat. It was known that green wood would not burn. Thus, many trips were made to an area eighteen miles distant, later known as the Beaver Hills Forest Reserve, to garner enough wood for a year's supply of fuel. However, it was soon learned that by cutting green poplars and storing them for a year, made excellent firewood. Also, all logs used to construct houses, barns, granaries, etc., were all cut in the Beaver Hills area.

After hastily constructing crude shelters for the family and livestock, Adolph had enough money left to buy two cows and a mare. He felt the need to earn more money to buy much needed supplies and equipment.

The only job available was in the Estevan Coal Mine, a distance of well over two hundred miles. Since there was no means of transportation, the trip was made on foot.

Barbed wire was not obtainable. There were no fences, therefore, constant vigil had to be kept over livestock. In the spring of 1902, the mare succumbed to the call of nature, started walking, and was never seen or heard of again. That meant that Adolph, once again, had to make the long trek back to Estevan to earn more money to buy another horse. This time, the choice was more prudent. A mare was selected that was in foal. That solved the runaway problem. The mare named "Fly" proved to be a very faithful servant, as well as raising nine colts in the ensuing years. She died of old age in 1926.

With the husband gone to the coal mine, Mrs. Klause, on numerous occasions, walked and carried twelve pounds of butter to Yorkton, a distance of eighteen miles, to buy necessary supplies.

The digging and drying of Seneca root proved a welcome source of income. Mr. Klause's fondest hobby was beekeeping. As early as 1914, he started bee equipment and bees from Manitoba, but the bees would always die out and produce no honey. What he didn't know was that there is a highly contagious disease known as foul brood that may attack bees, and when present, will kill off a colony in a short while. Sask. Beekeepers Assoc. was formed. A licenced bee inspector examined all hives in Sask. He found Klause's bees badly infested with foul brood. With much chagrin, the bees were killed and all of the infested equipment was burned in a huge bonfire. Then Adolph realized he had, throughout the years, paid out good money for someone else's grief. Undaunted by this loss, he bought new, clean equipment and packaged bees from the S.B.A. and was delighted when the bees thrived and produced much honey. He kept bees until total blindness forced him to abandon his hobby.

Thanks to the lowly prairie chicken, the overly abundant flocks of these game birds provided a source of meat on the table to still the hunger pangs of many pioneers. When the snow is a foot deep, these birds have a habit of tunneling under the snow to escape the piercing eyes of hawks and owls, and also search for food. One wintry day, Mr. Klause and Mr. Jonat were driving across the prairie with sleigh and a team of horses, hunting prairie chickens, when suddenly, several chickens fluttered up through the snow directly in front of the horses. One horse was so badly frightened, it fell and died of a heart attack. . .wrong kind of meat!

It was the duty of Edward, the oldest son, to herd the cows. On many occasions, while walking through the low bushes, Edward looked around to see a large coyote follow in his footsteps not more than ten feet away. Coyotes are not known to attack human beings. In the summer of 1902, two snow white deer were seen repeatedly in the vicinity.

The settlers then managed to get a plot of land broken and seeded to oats. As the seedlings emerged, thousands of horned larks would descend on the plot and greedily devour the tender shoots. In the fall, when the oats reached the milk stage, thousands of blackbirds would again inflict severe damage. As the settlers broke more land and seeded larger acreages of oats, damage from these pests became minimal.

Spiritually, the Klauses, like most other settlers, were devout Christians and attended and supported the First Ebenezer Baptist Church, which was built from logs in 1893, located on N.E. 1/4 of Sec. 28, Twp. 27, Rge. 4. The Klause family often walked the distance of seven miles to church.

As the area west of Ebenezer became more populated, the need for a larger church became apparent. Thus, in 1911, the West Ebenezer Baptist Church was built on S.E. 1/4 of Sec. 24, Twp. 27, Rge. 4.

The Klauses contributed generously to the funding of this church. Adolph was choir leader in the church for a number of years, while some of his sons were members of a band conducted under the capable leadership of Mr. Pezzani. In 1924, the Klauses became interested in the Pentecostal movement.

The Klauses, as a family, worked diligently and soon acquired many quarters of land in the vicinity of the homestead. Also, horses and cattle were raised in abundance. They were always willing to help new settlers with physical and financial aid. In the fall of 1902, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Dutz and family of three arrived and accepted an invitation to spend the winter with the Klauses. In response for this favour, Mr. Dutz broke the first four acres of land on the Klause homestead in 1903. This is the oldest plot of cultivated soil and nearly a century later, still grows a mighty fine crop.

The purchase of the first democrat, a wagon, a sleigh, a hand plough, a one furrow plough on wheels called a sulky, a sixteen run shoe-drill, a mower, a rake, a Massey Harris six foot binder, a Universal gas engine, an Aultman-Taylor thresher with a wooden body, and finally, a Maxwell touring car in 1917. The car was viewed with great pride and anticipation of better days to come.

It seems that Bertha was the financier and was quick to take land all around the homestead and when the sons married, she would give them each a quarter section. They, in turn, would buy the other quarter from her. As land opened up to the north, the Klause homestead was a good stopping point for other new settlers that were made welcome into the district.

In order to progress, as money was scarce, Adolph spent several winters in the coal mines in Estevan. The homestead soon had better buildings, and while Adolph was building the big, new barn, he fell from the hayloft onto the concrete floor and from then on, slowly went blind. Once totally blind, his favorite hobby was looking after his beehives. He sat among them by the hour and listened to them work. He passed away in 1945 at the age of 77.

Bertha (O'She, as we called her) was a very aggressive Christian woman, with a good business head. When the opportunity arose, she bought the Springside Hotel from the Dinsdale family in 1919. She hired managers to run the hotel until the depression, and when it was no longer a paying proposition, it was dismantled around 1933 and the lumber used for granaries, sheds, etc.

She remained on the homestead until her youngest son, John, married and took over the farming. She then made her final home with her daughter, Violet. She passed away in 1954 at the age of 84. She earned her place by the sweat of her brow and probably never knew the lighter side of life.

**Morvel had an idea that Grandpa Adolph liked this song because he was blind and believed Jesus could heal him just as He healed the sight of blind Bartimaeus.**

## *THE JERICHO ROAD*

***by Donald S. McCrossan***

*As you travel along on the Jericho road,*
*Does the world seem all wrong, and heavy your load?*
*Just bring it to Christ, your sins all confess,*
*On the Jericho road your heart He will bless.*

*On the Jericho road there's room for just two,*
*No more and no less, just Jesus and you;*
*Each burden He'll bear, Each sorrow He'll share;*
*There's never a care for Jesus is there, for Jesus is there.*

*On the Jericho road, blind Bartimaeus sat,*
*His life was a void, so empty and flat;*
*But Jesus appear'd, one word brought Him sight,*
*On the Jericho road Christ banish'd his night.*

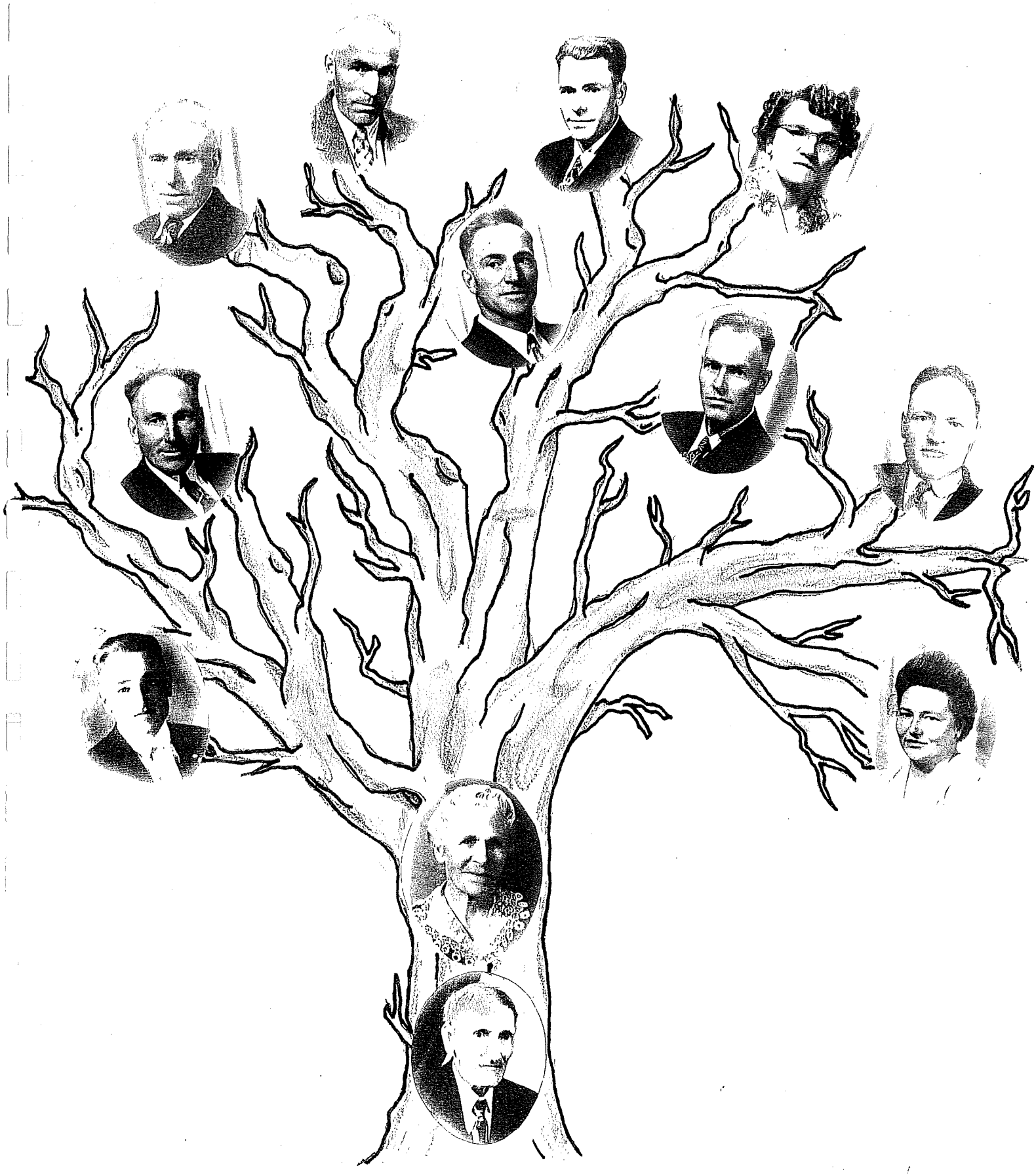
*O brother to you this message I bring!*
*Though hope may be gone He'll cause you to sing;*
*At Jesus command sin's shackles must fall;*
*On the Jericho road will you answer His call?*

For God so loved the world, that he
gave his only begotten Son, that
whosoever believeth in him should
not perish, but have everlasting life

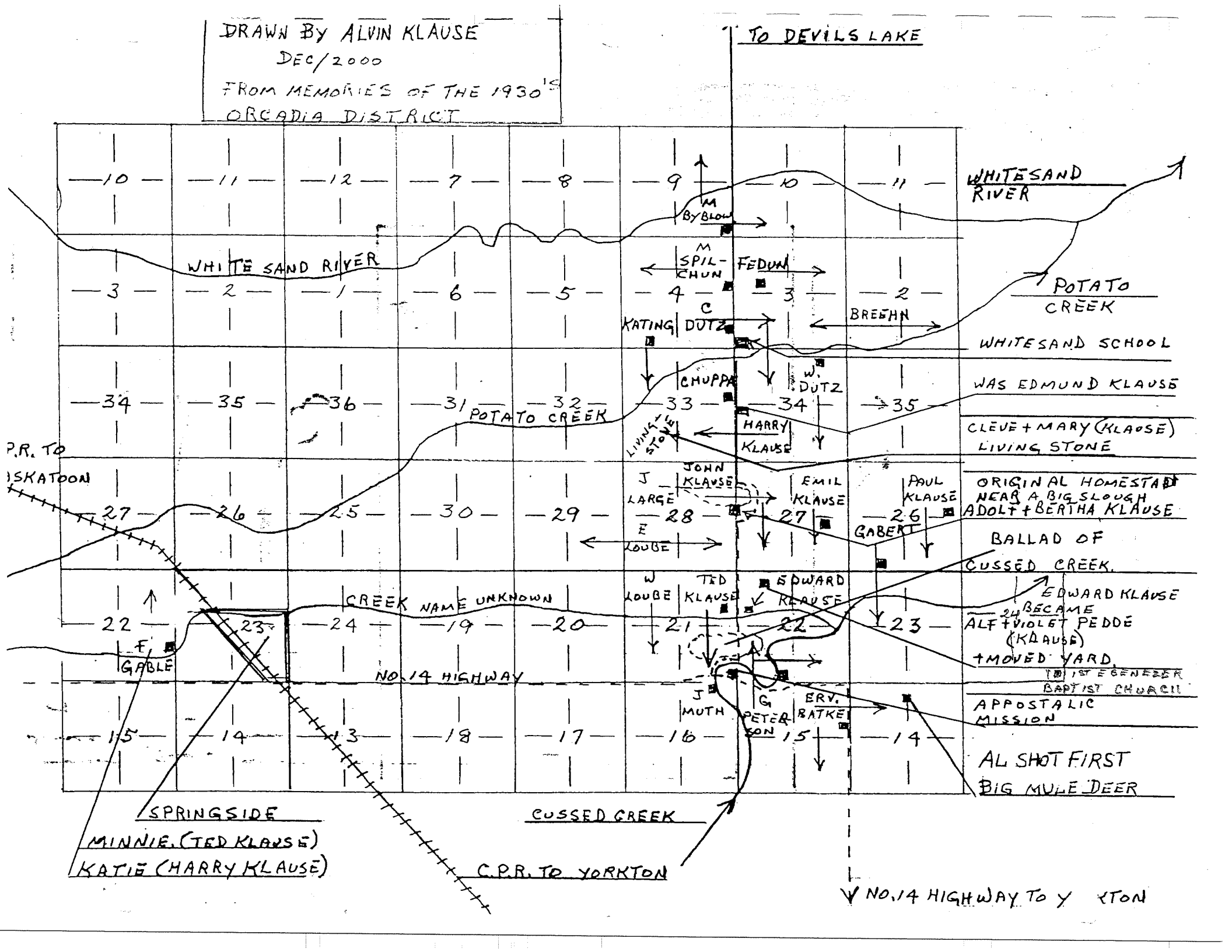
John 3: 16

*Possibly taken in 1908?*
*Back Row: Mary, Edward, Adolph*
*Middle: Theodore, Bertha, Paul*
*Front: Edmund, Emil*

# A Klause Tree



*Taken in late '40s – Back Row: Sons, Edward, Paul, Theodore, Emil, Harry, John*
*Middle Row: In-laws, Cleve, Bertha, Emma, Minnie, Violet, Elizabeth, Katie, Helen, Alfred*
*Front Row: Daughter, Mary, Mother, Bertha, Daughter, Violet*


DRAWN BY ALVIN KLAUSE
DEC/2000
FROM MEMORIES OF THE 1930'S
ORCADIA DISTRICT
TO DEVILS LAKE
WHITESAND RIVER
WHITE SAND RIVER
POTATO CREEK
WHITESAND SCHOOL
WAS EDMUND KLAUSE
CLEVE + MARY (KLAUSE) LIVING STONE
ORIGINAL HOMESTAD NEAR A BIG SLOUGH
ADOLF + BERTHA KLAUSE
BALLAD OF CUSSED CREEK.
EDWARD KLAUSE BECAME ALF + VIOLET PEDDE (KLAUSE) + MOVED YARD.
1ST EBENEZER BAPTIST CHURCH
APPOSTALIC MISSION
AL SHOT FIRST BIG MULE DEER
P.R. TO SKATOON
CREEK NAME UNKNOWN
NO. 14 HIGHWAY
SPRINGSIDE
MINNIE (TED KLAUSE)
KATIE (HARRY KLAUSE)
CUSSED CREEK
C.P.R. TO YORKTON
NO. 14 HIGHWAY TO Y KTON
M BYBLOW
M SPIL-CHUN
FEDUM
C KATING
DUTZ
BREEHN
CHUPPA
W. DUTZ
HARRY KLAUSE
LIVINGSTONE
J LARGE
JOHN KLAUSE
EMIL KLAUSE
PAUL KLAUSE
GABERT
E LOUBE
W LOUBE
TED KLAUSE
EDWARD KLAUSE
F GABLE
J MUTH
G PETERSON
ERV. BATKE
10 11 12 7 8 9 10 11
3 2 1 6 5 4 3 2
34 35 36 31 32 33 34 35
27 26 25 30 29 28 27 26
22 23 24 19 20 21 22 23
15 14 13 18 17 16 15 14

## The Roaring 20's

Submitted by Alvin

1918 , after World War #1 ended and throughout most of the '20 s, farmers grew bumper crops and sold for a decent price. Automobiles of the day cost $405.00 for a 1923 Model T Ford runabout. Farmers were seeing fruits of their labor pay off. Most started building the huge two story family house with four bedrooms upstairs and a basement with wood or coal burning furnace. The octopus type piping took up most of the basement. They built out buildings and the great hip roofed barns (many still exist today). The Klause family built their hip roof barn in 1921. (See aerial photo of the farm on the old homestead) While building the barn, Adolph accidentally fell out of the hayloft onto the concrete floor, thus injuring his eyes and eventually went completely blind. He was the carpenter, so consequently, the house that was planned for next, never did get built.

Osha took command of the farming operation. She ruled with an iron fist. She and her boys farmed well and acquired more land to have a ¼ section available for each member of the family when they married. During these good times, all cultivating was done with horses. Steam engines were prevalent for running the threshing machine, but were useless for cultivation.

A trend started with gasoline driven engines to pull a breaking plough or a gang plough, as well as running a threshing machine. The Klauses acquired a great Rumely oil pull tractor. With this came a gang plough that had 6 or 8 shears. (see a copy photo of exactly the same unit). I remember as a young boy, the big tractor sitting in the yard. Behind the blacksmith shop, grown in by weeds, sat the old plough. I remember at family gatherings, us kids playing with the huge levers of the plough. We also tried our hand at turning the steering wheel of the huge Rumely tractor. There were several binders that had cutting knives as well as the old case threshing machine with it's band cutter. Morvel was with us one day, severely cutting himself in the leg.

There also sat a 10/20 Titan tractor in front of the blacksmith shop. My father, Theodore, was the engineer that ran the machines. After supper he would often spend time storytelling of his life and duties. I did remember him using the Rumely for threshing. It had 2 huge fuel tanks, one was filled with distillate that the engine used, the other tank was filled with water. I recall him telling me that once the engine was running, he had a control valve that mixed water with the distillate to enhance smoother running and more power. To start the one cylinder motor, father would open a petcock on the head on the cylinder to release compression. He would then stand on a spoke of the huge flywheel and turn it to center stroke. He would then give it a mighty flip and then with a "poof a, poof a" ,away it would go. It was not loud or sharp, but sort of a gentle "poof a, poof a."

I remember as a small kid, going to bed at dusk in the fall of the year, hearing the old Rumely in the field, still turning the threshing machine. I recall after a few seasons of my father using the Rumely for threshing, Osha refused to let him have or run the outfit. Father bought an old wood body 22" Waterloo separator. He negotiated to use the Titan tractor for 1 or 2 years. The Titan Tractor was smaller and less cumbersome. My father and I used it one year to break a chunk of land on our south quarter. He ran the tractor while I handled the levers of the breaking plough (see photo). In about 1930, he traded in the old wooden separator for a later model, steel body and low bagger. On the trade, he acquired a tractor, 4 cylinder cross mount All-work, built by George White. This outfit was used for about 10 seasons until combines took over. The All-work tractor was now used to break more land for us (see the other photo of father and I).

The blacksmith shop was well equipped with a forge and all blacksmithing tools. It had a hand driven press drill for making holes in steel. It had carpenter tools galore. Adolph apparently was an excellent carpenter.

In this shop was a stationery 1 lung engine with a belt, running a generator. On the floor were huge glass containers with wires protruding all over. Father explained to me that was to produce 32 volt electricity. Wow, they had electric lights in the '20s. I only saw it running once and the light bulbs blinked so badly, it almost made me dizzy.

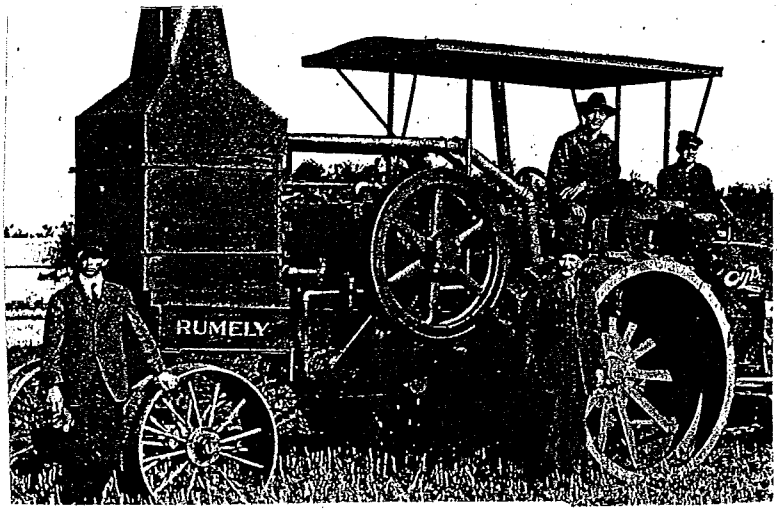
Prohibition was in effect during the '20s. My father told me stories of how he and Edmund and Emil, on a Saturday night would hitch horses to a democrat and drive several miles to Yorkton to a vacated farmhouse that reportedly was haunted.. They knew this was a guise for the famous Bronfman family that stored their elicit liquor they rum runned across the border and sold to the Al Capone gang from Chicago. They never missed one little keg of whiskey. The boys going to dances on Saturday night sure had a good time.

As the members of the family took on their life mate, Osha would give each a ¼ section of land, along with some animals and equipment to start on their own. Later, if so desired they could each buy an adjacent quarter to make their farm a half section. A sudden end came to the boom in 1929, with the greatest of all stock market crash.

All commodities dropped in price. People were thrown out of work. Farmers could not sell their produce, and the greatest depression of all time started. The Great Depression coupled with the worst drought in memory, was now called, "The Dirty Thirties" .

This was a severe blow to pioneer settlers, after their struggle to see some fruit of their hard work, and a brief period of the better life. They saw their cars turned into Bennett buggies. (a team of horses were hitched to the front of the car to provide power – they could not afford gasoline at 3 gallons for 1 dollar). Prime Minister Bennett was in power. Farms were sold for taxes.

I recall my father in the later '30's coming from town one day all excited. The John Muth farm just south of us was for sale for $400.00 in tax arrears. He immediately went to see Osha to borrow the money. She agreed and he made a trip to Yorkton with money in hand. He was told that Willy Breehn, son in law, was in yesterday and bought it. I will never forget the down trodden look on his face when he returned. That farm had a great 2 story brick house and a huge hip roof barn built into the bank of the Cussed Creek. It had a stone foundation. Entry to the barn was down the bank and the loft or upper level was accessible from the top of the bank and had large doors to haul in a load of hay, then drop it through the floor to feed the stock below. For us, this would have been ideal. The old log house was in a sorry state and all barns and out buildings were falling down. In 1941 and 42, we built the new house. How ironic, when father passed away in 1963, Willy Breehn bought our farm. They moved the house into Springside to be their retirement home.



The Rumely Oil Pull engine (about 1911)


10/20 Titan tractor Alvin & Theodore broke land with

***One Man's Opinion:*** *Submitted by Alvin*

The following passage is taken from my memories, stories I have heard, and from reading some submissions by other members, of how the Klause family grew up and lived out their respective lives.

Can you imagine raising 8 boys in about the year of 1920, ages ranging from John, 11 years, to Edward at 32. During the winter, with very little to do, the boys were very active and strong and full of energy. The old house was very small for a family of this size. Osha would boot them out to do their chores, only to come in for meals and bedtime.

Nice days would be spent outdoors. Cold stormy days would be spent in the barn with the livestock, or up in the large hayloft. There, they would play games of the day. They would develop various skills of running or jumping, or develop feats of strength, athletic abilities and so forth. My father told me the hayloft was used a lot.

Edward and Paul being the oldest, received very little schooling, probably grade 2 or 3. When Adolf went blind, Osha assigned them to look after the livestock and do the cultivating of land. They, in turn, would designate duties to the younger ones. We all know how that works. There would be a lot of goofing off. This happened a lot with the next age group of Ted, Edmund and Emil. These three achieved school grades of 3 or 4. The 3 were mighty powerful men, and can only assume that they gained this in competition with each other, whether it be lifting a calf or cow or even a horse off the ground, or a piece of machinery, or at cutting down a tree with an axe, or pounding fence posts with a sledge mall.

Horseshoes was a favorite sport for all the Klause boys. Some became excellent players. Johnny brought home many trophies in his later life (see Allan's history about his father). I can well remember my father at fair time, consistently ringing the bell for a cigar. This was done with a large wooden mall, hitting a teeter totter at one end, sending a ball up a slide about 20 ft. in the air to ring the bell. Most others got the ball up to the halfway mark; he said it was a knack. I also witnessed many times he would load a 45 gallon steel drum full of gasoline onto a wagon box without the help of any other device. The floor of the box was at least 3 feet off the ground. The weight of the drum would be 400 lbs. He said that was also a knack.

Edmund was always a show-off and braggart (see Morvel's stories of him showing his strength). Emil was much like my father. Much of the land they cultivated was very stony. All this strength proved very useful at stone picking time to see who could load the largest boulders on the stoneboat.

The youngest group of boys were Henry, Harry and Johnny. Harry, I believe, got about grade 8. Johnny was sent to high school in Yorkton, and got his grade 12. Osha had visions of him being a banker. Henry, we know very little about because he left home at an early age to go to Alberta, and passed away in 1932. Harry and Johnny were almost inseparable until Harry married in 1933 and moved to his farm that Edmund had vacated. Harry was always very slow and methodical in everything he did, but a very hard and dedicated worker. Johnny, however, was much more athletic and excelled in sports in high school, at ball, foot races, horseshoes, and did some boxing. When he returned form Yorkton High School, he had a full set of boxing gloves. He would challenge all comers to a ring that was set up in the hayloft. Johnny tried to teach me the sport. This only lasted ' till the time I felt his blow to my chin that sat me dizzy on my behind.

Johnny was a perfectionist; everything had to be perfect. The fields were divided perfectly, the rows of grain were seeded straight, and when transplanting any plant, tree or shrub, the recommended hole measurement was exact. He was the slowest card player, I can remember. He would evaluate every discard until he was sure it was the right choice.

The crokinole shots were all eyed up until he was sure it was right. He was so slow, no one wanted to play with him. He would regularly fall asleep in the chair, whenever and wherever. However, he was successful in most everything he did. He turned the old homestead into one of the best farms in the area. He was very patient and persistent in everything. I remember during the summer while working the fields, his Model A John Deere could be heard from dawn to dusk, or until the job was done. With lights, he would have probably worked around the clock.

The Klause family were all very hard working, God-fearing individuals. They were farmers and all were resigned to being just that. There were none of the men, except for Henry and Edmund, that would venture away from the farm. We do not know what prompted Henry to leave. Morvel explains Edmund's ventures. It seems ironic, however, that the spouse of each of the Klause members was the more aggressive of the pair. Osha always was sceptical of each of her childrens' spouse. It showed, because each of them, in turn, did not respect Osha as they should have.

Edward, the oldest son, married Bertha late in life in 1922. Ten years later, they moved off their farm. At this time, the baby, Violet, was ready to marry. Osha had no farm for her. We can only assume that there was some friction to create that move. Edward and Bertha raised and educated their family and retired at Saltcoats, Sk. Their children remained to be the only 2nd generation farmers.

Mary, the next oldest, married Cleveland Livingston. He was a school teacher and not a farmer. They left their farm in about 1929 or 1930, moved to Oakland, California, where they raised 4 children. They spent the rest of their life together.

Paul married Emma. She was the aggressive one, milking cows, raising pigs, chickens, and selling the produce in Yorkton to gain extra money to help educate their two girls. They would later enter into the business world. Bernice married a farmer. She took on a job in Yorkton for a number of years. Beatrice married at a young age. Ervin and her did very well in real estate and land development. Paul and Emma retired to Yorkton where they spent their final years.

Theodore married Minnie in 1923. Ted was content to being a farmer. Minnie, however, always wanted something better in life. She also worked very hard to see her family of three get an education. They all entered the business world and all did very well at their various trades. When the family left home, Minnie retired to Springside to operate her dry goods store called "Min's Shop". By this time their marriage had deteriorated. Ted passed away in 1963.

Edmund married Martha in 1922. Martha was aggressive and a hard worker. Edmund was a playboy (see Morvel's story). Edmund passed away in 1952.

Emil married Elizabeth in 1928. Emil was content with farming, worked hard and was successful. He was always proud of the big, new cars he drove. Elizabeth was a hard working sincere person, and like Minnie, she was always looking for better things in life. They educated their two children, and sent them out on their own. Their marriage deteriorated to the point where Elizabeth left Emil. He passed away in 1973.

Henry married Violet in 1925. They farmed at Trochu, AB until his early death from tuberculosis in 1928. Violet was left to raise and educate their two sons.

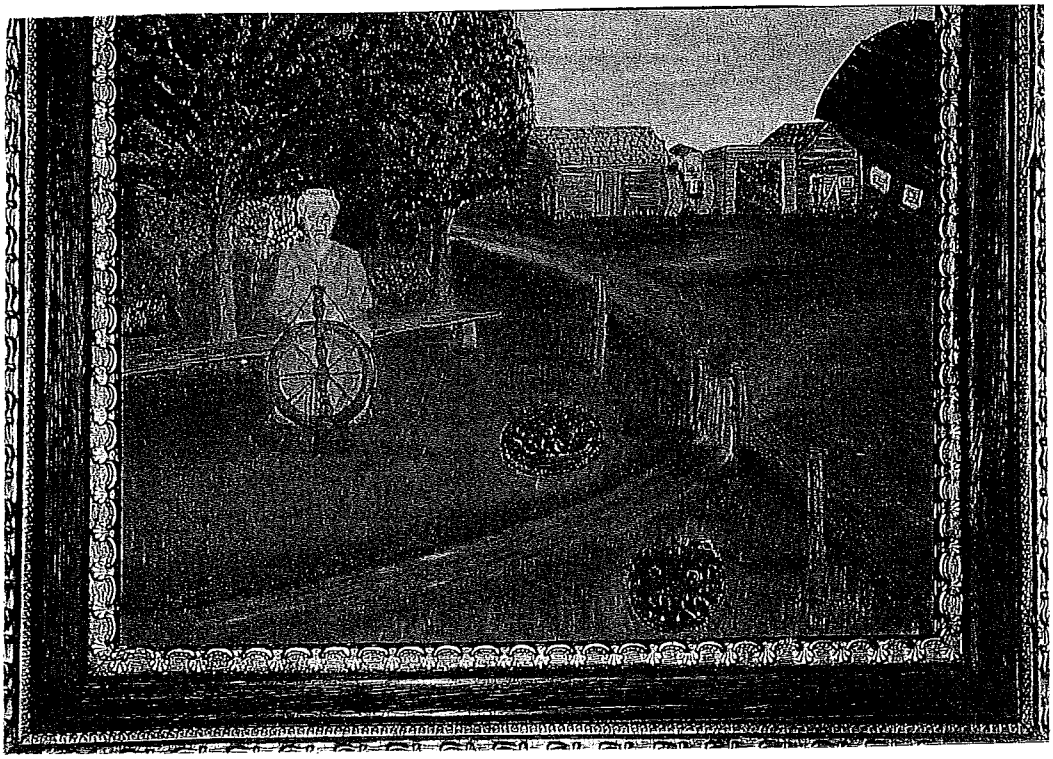
John married Helen in 1938. She was definitely the aggressor. Helen was much younger than Johnny. She kept him on his toes, and they were the most successful at farming. They raised and educated 2 children. Johnny and Helen sold the farm and retired to Springside. They were content 'till the end.

Violet married Alfred Pedde in 1932. They took over the farm that Edward and family vacated. Alfred reworked the buildings. They were hard working and started raising a large family of 8 children. About the time of their 4th child, Osha and Opa moved in with them. With Osha's domineering ways, Alfred spent more time away from home. By the time the children were raised, the marriage had deteriorated. The farm was sold and Violet and Alfred parted ways. Violet passed away in 1982.

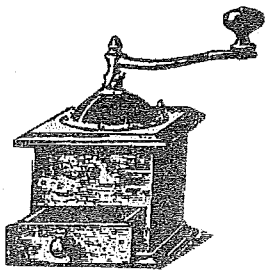
To summarize the lives of Theodore, Edmund and Emil, my belief is that at an early age under Osha's stern rule, these three started to rebel. It may have begun when they stole a keg of whiskey for good times at Saturday night dances (Alvin's story).

# Ode to Oshe

This is a painting done by Gladi. "Osha" sits at her spinning wheel, in the shade of the Maple trees. The long bench behind her served as a resting place on hot summer days. The path leads from the house out to the yard. The big red barn is in the background, blacksmith shop is next, then a tool shed and the big old Rumely tractor between the granary and shed.



Grandma Oshe



**Ich kan stricken**
**Ich kan nähen**
**Ich kan auch das spinnrad drehen**

Eunice

# My Father Was a Farmer

S. Omar Barker

My father was a farmer,
A strong good man;
Straight were the rows
Where his sharp plow ran.

Straight were the thoughts
In his unschooled head ,
And straight out of scripture
The life he led.

Gnarled were his fingers
From life-long toil,
But mellow his heart
That loved the soil.

Close after God
In his soul came labor,
And an equal feeling
For every neighbor.

My father was a farmer
Who knew the worth
Of kinship with
The planted earth.

# *Edward*

***August 14, 1888 - October 18, 1970***

***Poland***

***Bertha Haehn***

***Norman***
***Laurena***
***Arthur***
***Beatrice***

**EDWARD KLAUSE**
Submitted by Laurena

Edward, the eldest child was born August 14th, 1888 to Adolph and Bertha Klause in the Lublin area of Poland. At the age of 11, he left Poland with his parents and siblings and they immigrated to Canada. They landed in Halifax and continued on to Yorkton, Saskatchewan

At first, they all lived with Matilda and Fred Jonat and family until living quarters could be built on his parent's homestead east of Springside. Mathilda Jonat was a sister to Adolph Klause, Edward's father.

As a youth, he attended West Ebenezer Church and sang in the choir. He also played the accordion and harmonica. In the Ebenezer band, he was seen with a drum.

He frequently helped his mother as they walked to Yorkton, carrying butter and eggs, returning with staples needed for the family.

He helped at home until his marriage to Bertha Hoehn of Waldersee, Manitoba, on April 26th, 1922. They settled on a farm about 1 mile from his parents (N ½ of Sec. 22, Twp 22, Range 5). Out of this union, 4 children were born, namely; Norman Wilfred on March 9th, 1923, Dorothy Laurena Ruth on December 1st, 1924, Milfred Arthur on February 15th, 1927 and Beatrice Grace on December 9th, 1930.

In 1931, they moved to the Peachview school area west of Saltcoats. At Peachview, they soon became part of the district as silent workers at Christmas concerts and end of the school year picnics. At home, they always enjoyed visits from their neighbors. These were the Depression years, but they were also happy years. There was not the need of public entertainment, as there is now. If anyone could play a musical instrument, they would bring it along. Many a Sunday afternoon or evening was spent singing or just listening. Also, games like checkers, crokinole and ball were played.

When my parents moved to the Peachview district, Aunt Violet and her new husband, Alfred Pedde, moved on to the farm. They moved the house and barn to a new part of the farm, turning the house into a barn and the barn into a workshop. In the meantime, when they cleared the old yard and sawed the big trees, sparks flew because of the nails Norman and Laurena hammered into them. No wonder Dad was always short of nails.

They grew a big garden. They ploughed in enough potatoes so that come fall, they harvested a wagon box full, if not more. In those early years, Bertha preserved hundreds of quarts of vegetables, fruits, meat and pickles, not to mention jams and jellies. Freezers and electricity were unheard of, especially in rural yards and homes. Wild fruits that they picked were saskatoons, raspberries, chokecherries, pincherries, cranberries and if fortunate to find, a good patch of strawberries. Rhubarb was grown in the garden and found to be very versatile, as it could be used in pie filling, fruit, jam and catsup. It could also be combined with other fruits to change the flavors.

As their family grew and high school was inevitable, they moved once again. They bought a farm one mile east of Saltcoats in the spring of 1938. (It is the present site of son, Arthur's home).

The first year there, their crop was completely hailed out, but being a mixed farming operation, the cream cheques and selling eggs helped ease some of the rough spots. Then, with the coming of tractors for power, farm life improved.

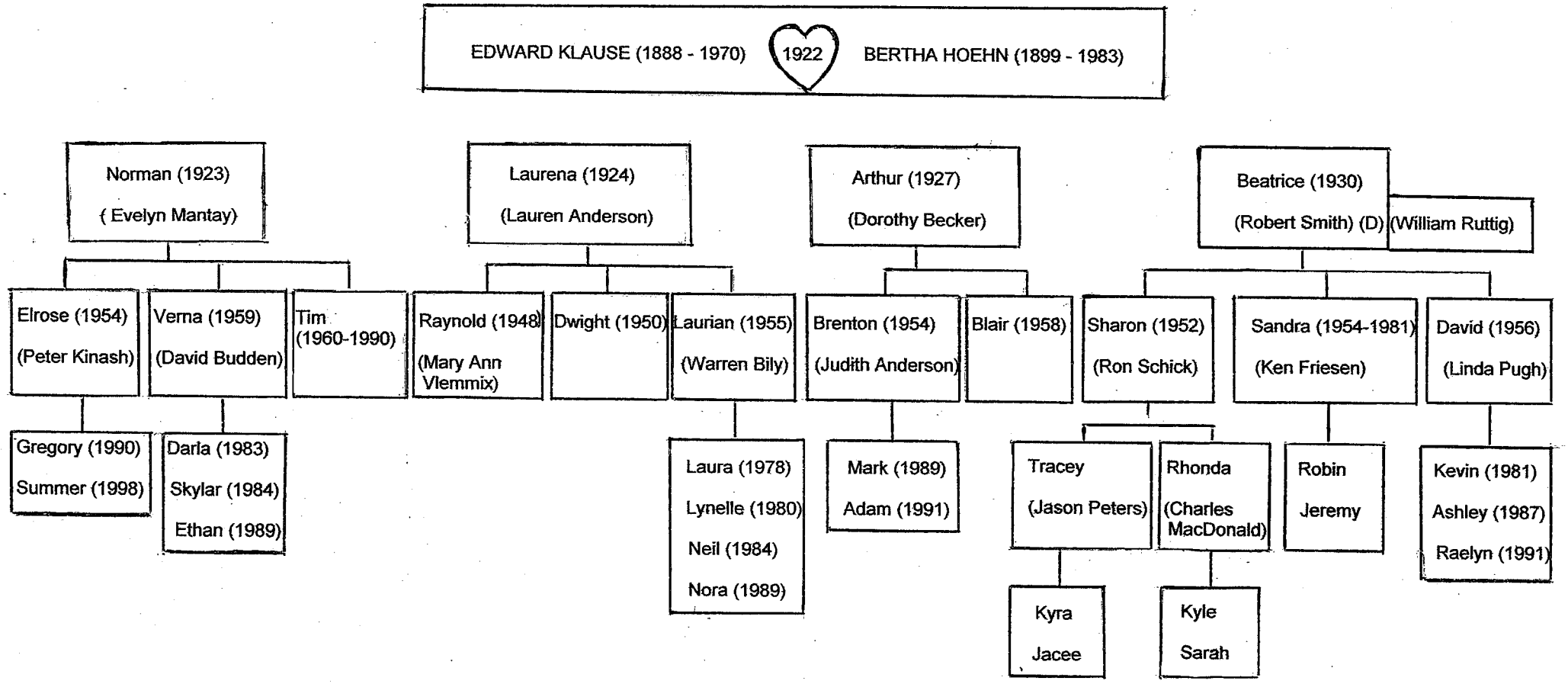
Edward and Bertha retired in 1954 to a home in Saltcoats. Edward spent much of his retirement days out at the farms, giving a helping hand to Norman and Arthur.

Edward's health failed in the spring of 1970. He was hospitalized and passed away on October 18th, 1970. He is laid to rest in the Memorial Garden, east of Yorkton.

Bertha continued to live in her home until 1978, when she moved into the Anderson Lodge in Yorkton, Saskatchewan. She passed away on November 16th, 1983. She is resting beside her husband, Edward.

Edward and Bertha
April 26, 1922

# EDWARD KLAUSE



## NORMAN KLAUSE

Norman Klause is the oldest child of Bertha (Hoehn) and Edward Klause. He was born in 1923 at Springside and attended Whitesand School until 1931 when he moved to Peachview (south of Yorkton) with his family. He attended Peachview School until 1938 when the family moved to the Saltcoats area. He finished his education in Saltcoats and then started farming with his parents. In the winter, he trapped muskrats, weasels and beavers.

He contracted pleurisy in the early 1940s and eventually spent 1947 - 1949 in the Sanitarium at Fort Qu'Appelle and returned to his parents' farm. He sold Watkins products in Maryfield, Sask., during a period in the 1940s before being treated at the San.

In 1952, he married Ev Mantay of Springside and they started their own farm. They diversified by raising turkeys one year and then switching to a flock of chickens. They also raised Holstein cows, milking up to twelve by hand. These products were sold to customers in Yorkton on a weekly delivery route. He sold Watkins products from home in 1956 for a short period, but returned, with Ev, in 1992, and did not retire from this until 2001. Evelyn supplemented the farm income by driving school bus, cooking for construction crews from her home, and returning to the Yorkton Hospital in 1976, where she had worked prior to marriage. She left the hospital laundry in 1981. Their hard labors allowed Ev to take trips to Europe, Mexico and D.C. and to make periodic visits to their daughters, now in Calgary and Vancouver. Occasionally, Norm will accompany her. In 1996, they took an ocean cruise to Alaska.

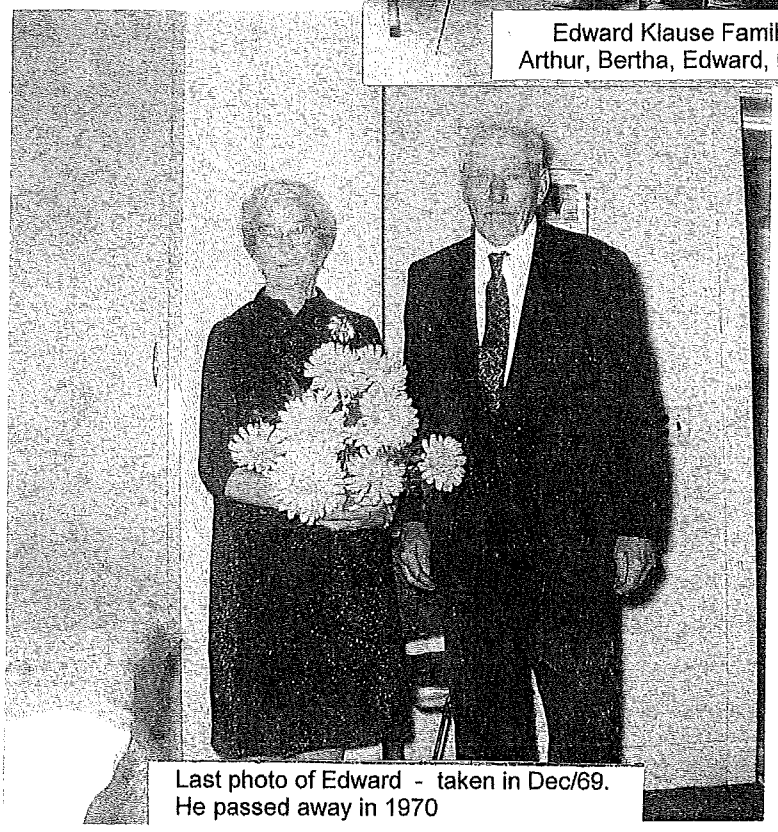
In 1993, they attended Watkin's 125th anniversary convention in Minnesota and toured the Watkins factory in Winona, Wisconsin, by the mighty Mississipi River. They retired from farming in 1991, but still live in the house on the home quarter. They had to add to the size of their home to provide a room for Norm's toy tractor collection, currently around 200 pieces. For many years, he also collected and oversaw the restoration of antique tractors, but his collection of these larger working units has dwindled to several pieces. Ev and Norm are involved with their church in Yorkton.

Their first daughter, Elrose, was born in 1954 at Yorkton on June 30. She attended school at Saltcoats and Yorkton and then completed a combined Bachelor of Arts and Commerce in 1977 in Saskatoon. She was employed in Winnipeg until she married Peter Kinash of Saskatoon in June of 1979. They returned to Saskatoon where they worked and lived until 1980. They worked and lived in Holland from 1980 until 1982, returned to Saskatoon and lived there until 1989, except for a short period in Washington, D.C. in the mid 1980s. In 1989, they moved to Calgary, where their first son was born in 1990. Their daughter completed their family in 1998. Peter and Elrose are both accountants.

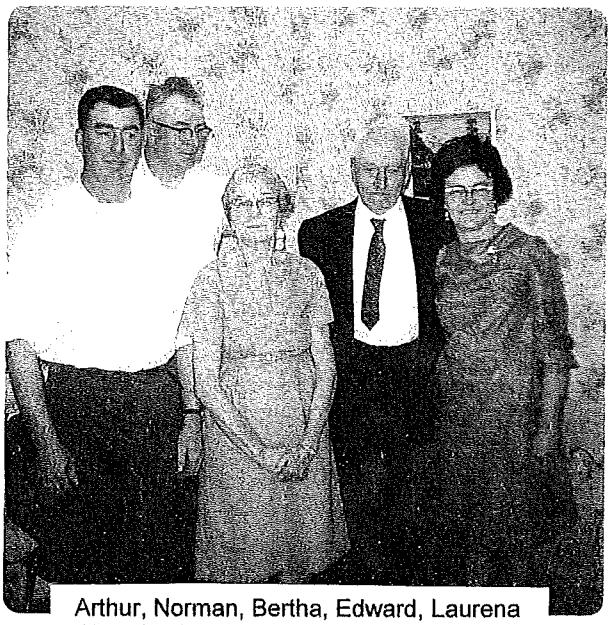
Their second daughter, Verna, was born on February 19, 1959 in Saltcoats. She was educated in Saltcoats and Yorkton and then joined a Canadian youth group that took her to Moncton, New Brunswick for training, Prince Edward Island and Quebec for three month periods, landing her in Vancouver, where she has remained ever since. She married David Budden in 1982. Their first daughter was born in 1983. Their first son followed in 1984. A second son was born in 1989. She has been a single mother since 1990. Verna is currently employed in the insurance industry.

Their only son, Timothy, was born May 8, 1960. He was educated in Saltcoats and Yorkton and then worked on the family farm and lumberyards in Yorkton and Regina. He loved outdoor work and was an extremely strong and fit person who helped neighbors and the church tirelessly whenever heavy construction or lifting was needed to complete a project. He enjoyed his father's passion for antique tractors and could restore and rework pieces of junk into functioning items of history. He was tragically killed in an industrial accident in 1990 in Regina at the age of thirty.

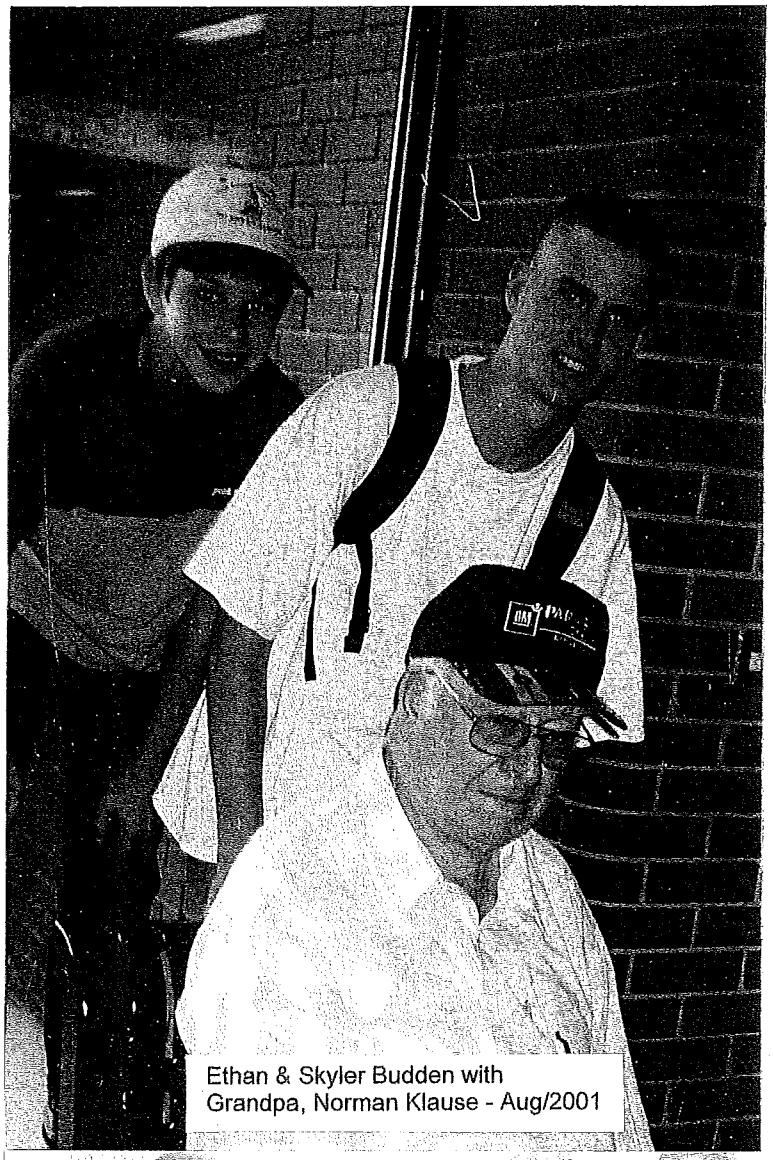
Edward Klause Family - about 1929
Arthur, Bertha, Edward, Norman, Laurena



Last photo of Edward - taken in Dec/69.
He passed away in 1970



Arthur, Norman, Bertha, Edward, Laurena
( Missing is Beatrice)

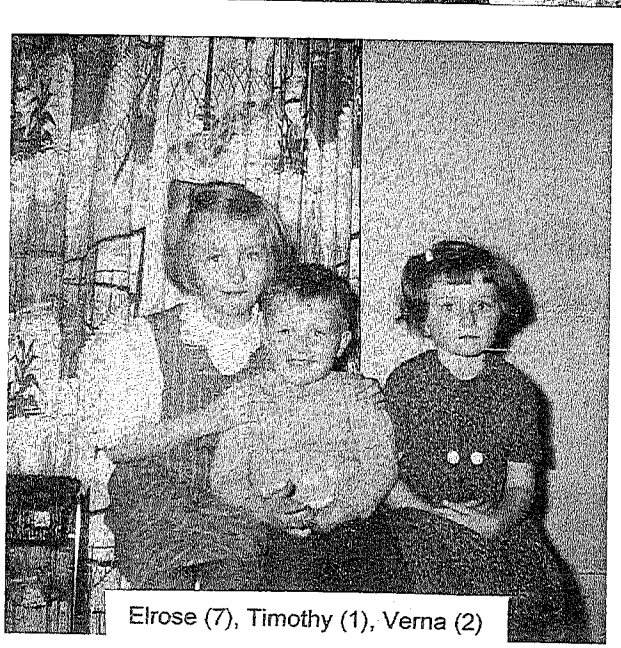


Ethan & Skyler Budden with
Grandpa, Norman Klause - Aug/2001

Norman & Evelyn
*"Just Married"* Oct 18/1952

Taken August 4, 2002
Norman Klause Family

Seated: Norman & Evelyn Klause
Centre: Ethan Budden, Summer (9 mo.)
her brother, Gregory Kinash.
Back Row: daughter, Verna Klause, Darla Budden,
daughter, Elrose Klause, Skyler Budden,
Peter Kinash. Taken Oct/1998 in Vancouver



Elrose (7), Timothy (1), Verna (2)

Evelyn and Norman
October 18, 1952