

ARNOLD HENRY PEDDE

Arnold Henry Pedde: born September 28, 1935

Married Shirley Ann Bogie on March 3, 1956

Children:

- Elizabeth Carol, born in 1956

Married Paul Goulet in 1976

Children: Carol

Jennifer

Elizabeth - deceased in 1996

- Michael Alfred, born in 1958
Single

Arnold and Shirley were divorced in 1963

Married June Kathryn Landry on January 16, 1964

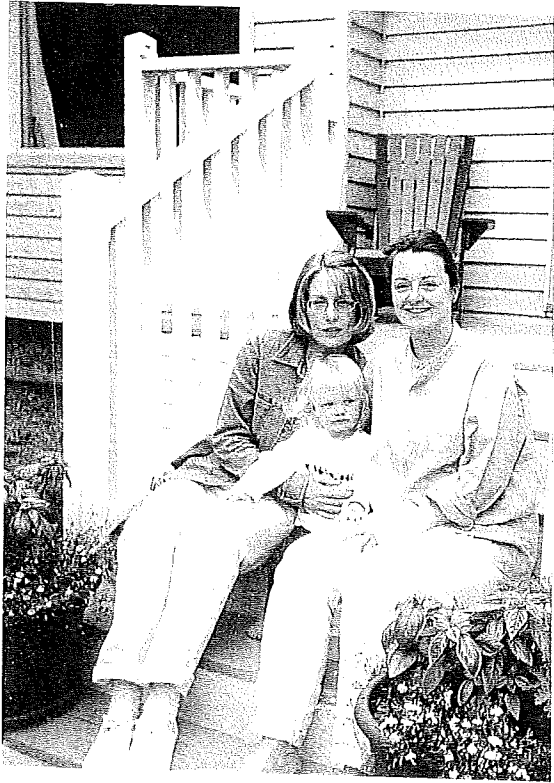
Children:

- Jeffrey Arnold, born May 27, 1961
Single
- Mary Eileen, born February 11, 1965
Eileen is single
- Kathryn Anne, born March 4, 1966

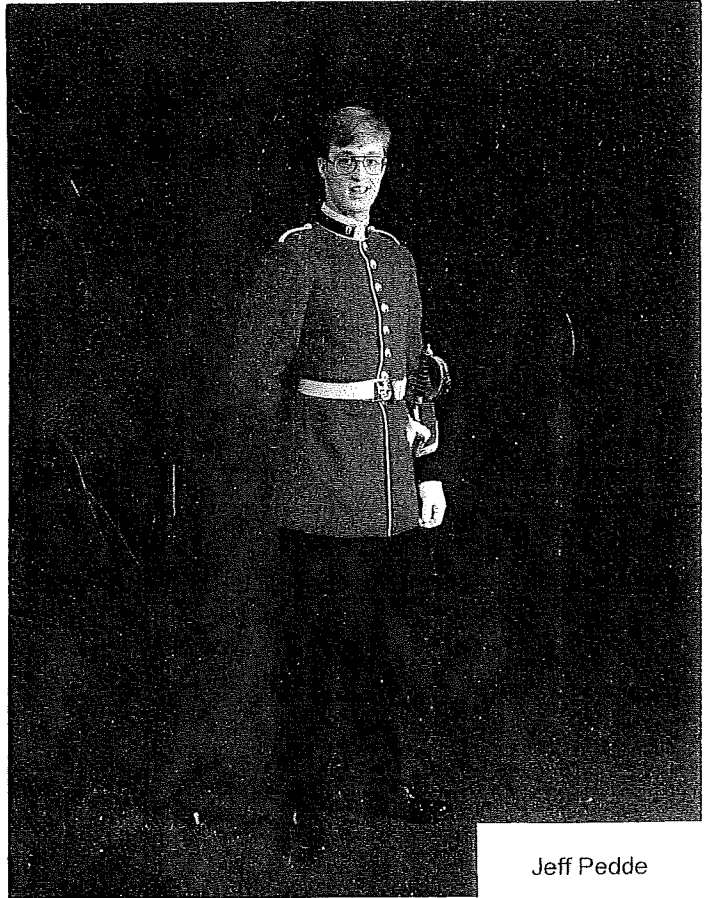
Anne married Matt Siemers in May, 1994

Children: Aneke, born March, 1999

Arnold and June were divorced in 1987



Eileen, Anne and Anneke (front)



Jeff Pedde



Anne & Matt Siemers and Anneke

JEANETTE (PEDDE) BUTLER

Jeanette (Pedde) Butler, born August, 1937

Married Ronald Butler, March, 1959 (now deceased)

Three daughters:

1. Sharon Butler, born May, 1959.

Married William Hansen in April, 1980

Two children:

Amber Hansen, born October, 1976

Married Gary Wallace, March, 1996

Two sons: Pierce Wallace, born February, 1997
Devon Wallace, born May, 1999

Damien Hansen, born December, 1982

2. Shelly Butler, born April, 1963

Married Rick Harvard, December, 1981

One son: Jeremy Harvard, born April, 1981

3. Shannon Butler, born June, 1967

Married Neil Cross, July, 1993

Two children: Dylan Cross, born Dec. 1993

Rachel Cross, born May, 1996



Grandma, Jeanette and Louella

GERALD PEDDE

Gerald Pedde was born May 5, 1940

Married Tina Rempel on May 18, 1963

Children: Rhonda - born May 23, 1965

Married Greg Hubbard on March 29, 1986

Children: Scott - born November 12, 1989

Braden - born March 12, 1992

Adam - born April 13, 1995

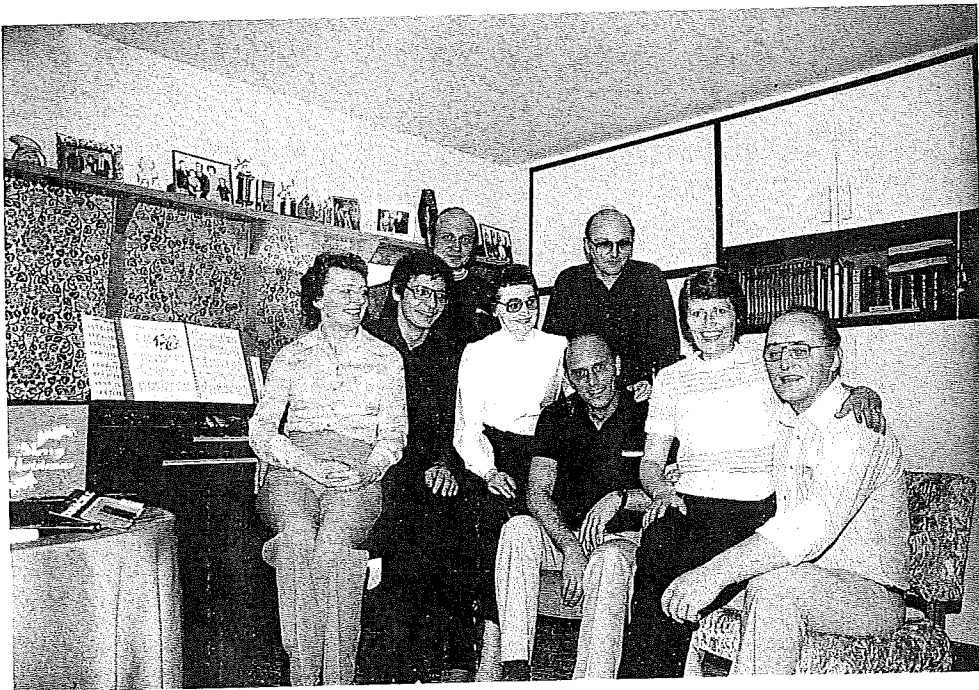
Jordan - born June 26, 1997

Rhonda and Greg reside in Warman, Sask.

Kenneth, born April 13, 1968

Married Joanne Ferguson on July 6, 1995

Kenneth and Joanne are in the Canadian Army and reside in Edmonton, Alta.



Back: John, Mervyn
Louella, Bob, Jeanette, Gerald, Audrey, Arnold

AUDREY ELAINE (PEDDE) FEHR

Audrey Elaine Pedde, born November 14, 1941

Married Glenn E. Fehr (b. March 13, 1937) on May 23, 1980 (2nd marriage for both)

Children: (Audrey)

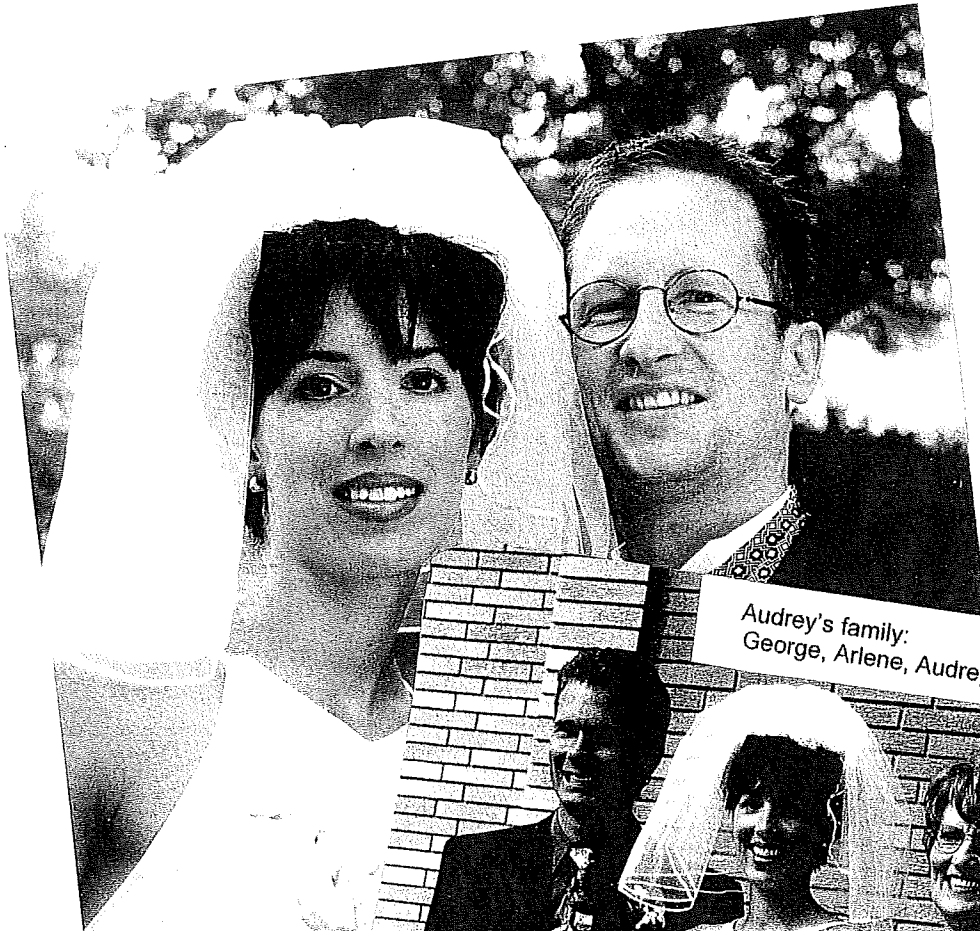
1. Bradley R. Bourassa, born June 30, 1962
Brad is single
2. George P. Bourassa, born January 5, 1964
Tracy (nee Munroe), companion
One daughter, Mason Olivia, born June 18, 2002 (Macy)
3. Arlene Ann Fehr, born October 28, 1969 (legal name change)
Married Kevin Oczkowski (b. Feb. 25, 1967) on September 4, 1999
One daughter, Marlee Alison, born May 11, 2002

Children: (Glenn)

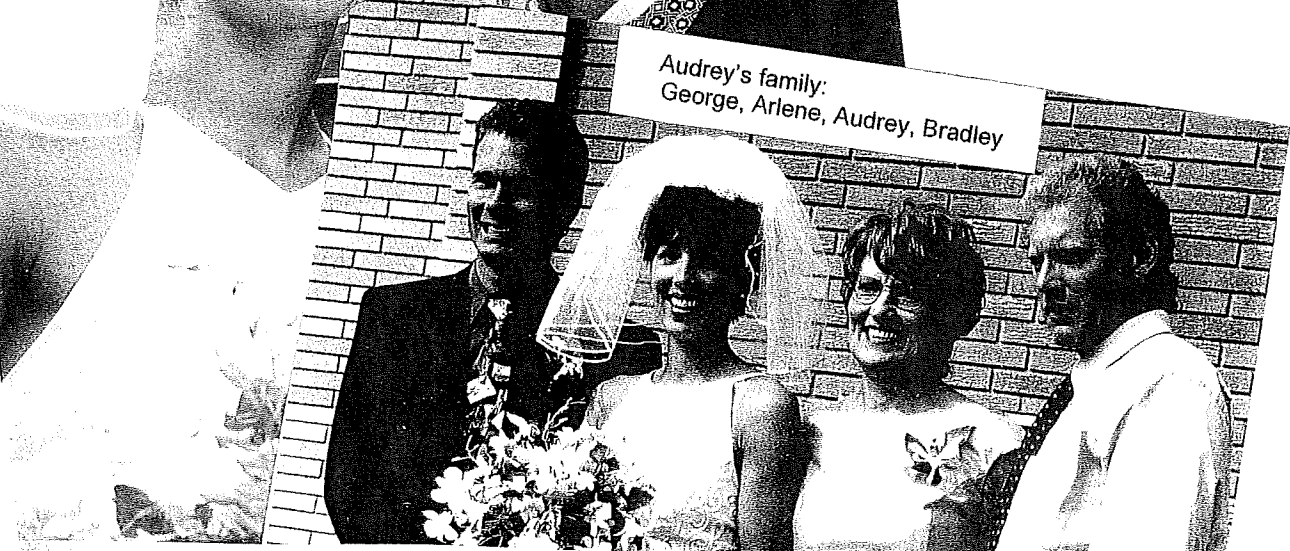
1. Clayton Neal Fehr, born May 21, 1959. Killed in a motor vehicle accident Nov 13, 1983
One son, Clayton Jr. Fehr, born April 29, 1979
2. Clinton Glenn Fehr, born March 13, 1961
Married Linda, May 11, 1996
One daughter, Jami Lyn
3. Shannon Denise Fehr, born March 17, 1963
Married Dale Kaufmann (b. Nov. 13, 1959) on May 27, 1989
Two sons: James R., born February, 1984
Mitchel, born July 9, 1991
4. Allan P. Fehr, born August, 1964
Married Joanne Mercier (b. Sept 11, 1968) on December 26, 1992
One son: Jonah, born July 29, 1999



Audrey and Glenn Fehr



Arlene & Kevin Oczkowski



Audrey's family:
George, Arlene, Audrey, Bradley



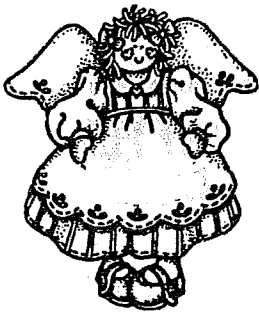
Mervyn and Bob Pedde
Audrey Fehr, Jeanette Butler, Arnold Pedde

Audrey's grandchildren



left: Marlee Alison Oczkowski
born May 11, 2002

right: Mason (Macy) Olivia Bourassa
born June 18, 2002



JOHN ALFRED PEDDE

John Alfred Pedde: born November 30, 1943

Married Carol Madge, December 14, 1970

Children:

Richard - born July 9, 1972

Michael - born June 1, 1973

John and Carol reside in Calgary, Alberta



October, 1991
Louella, Bob, Jeanette, Arnold, Min, Gerry
Mervyn, Audrey, John

ROBERT ("BOB") PEDDE

Submitted by daughter, Jolene (Pedde) Chan

If you knew my father, you would probably have described him as the shy and quiet one in the family. For most of my life, this is also the side I saw of him. It wasn't until I moved to Hong Kong that I really got to know my Dad. He may have been quiet most of the time, and seemed disinterested in a lot of trivial daily matters. If you asked him a question, he would usually answer with a "we'll see", or an "I guess." However, he was very passionate about his family and his volunteer work.

I did know he was always passionate about certain causes. He dedicated a lot of time and energy to organizations that he believed in, like the Special Olympics Association. He volunteered for Special O for longer than I can remember. I recall him taking me to car washes and selling raffle tickets to raise funds for the organization. He also always took part in the Summer Games, which he never missed. He received several awards for his work, and even a lifetime membership, but that is not why he worked so hard for them.

The change, at least for me to see, happened in the summer of 2000. I brought my daughter, Rheal, for a visit back to Saskatoon. My dad was happy that we were coming for a visit, but it wasn't until later that I found out he was really excited and could talk about nothing else to his close friends. He really became animated when he was with his granddaughter. She only just got off the plane and he was already showing her how to pick sweet peas out of the garden. He had waited a year to see her, and he wasn't going to waste any time. During that visit, she could do no wrong in his eyes. He spent a lot of time with her and really enjoyed taking her out to Good Spirit Lake.

My dad loved it at the cottage. He looked forward to spending time there each summer. He could just sit there and listen to nature, but never for too long. He always had to be busy doing something. When he wasn't volunteering, he was making jams and jellies. When his supply grew to be more than he could consume or give away, he expanded his hobbies to include making wine.. He was very good at it and even made enough to supply two weddings. He enjoyed making wine so much that he even encouraged friends to come over to his house and make wine there. He would show them how to do it and keep an eye on it for them.

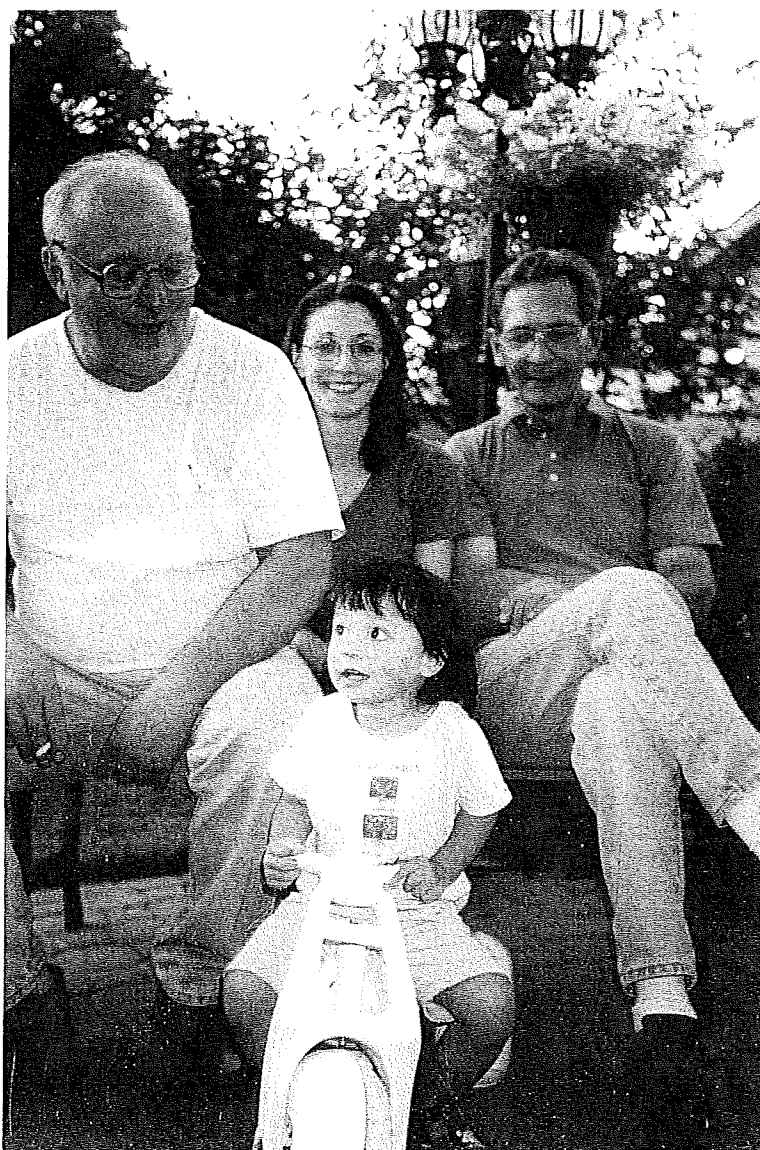
I'll never forget the first time I really saw this other side of my father. I went to visit him in the Beer Gardens at the Fringe Festival, another organization that he liked volunteering for. He may have had a drink or two before I saw him, and maybe that's why he was a bit looser than usual, but I stood there talking to him and thinking - "this isn't my dad - my dad is quiet and never too excited." That is when I realized I didn't really know him at all.

Rheal and I spent a month at Dad's house, giving him time to get close to his granddaughter, and me to get to know him better. It was a lovely time, and we have a lot of dear memories of that summer. Thankfully, we took many pictures during that summer because that was the last time Rheal got to see her grandpa, healthy. During the winter and into the spring, Dad began to get sick. He was planning a trip to Hong Kong for a visit in summer and wouldn't let a little illness prevent him from coming. We planned the trip, including where we would travel in China, up until a couple of weeks before he finally collapsed and was taken to hospital. He finally had to give up on the idea of coming to visit in the summer of 2001. Instead, Rheal, my husband, Shilo, and I went back home to see him. Although he was too sick to play anymore, he still enjoyed watching Rheal play near his bed.

That summer was very hard for him. He loved summertime, being out in his garden, going to the lake, and of course, his volunteering. He was unable to do any of it. He had a very hard time giving up the things that he enjoyed doing, but he was just too tired and in too much pain to continue.

I wish that I would have seen this other side of my father earlier and been able to spend more time with him. I guess you never really appreciate your parents as people until you grow up. Rheel was very young when Dad passed away, but we still talk about him a lot. I believe the most important thing I can pass on to her about her grandfather was how dedicated he was to the causes he believed in. When he believed in something, or took an interest in something, it was wholeheartedly. My father never did anything half-way, and had very little patience for people who did things this way. He was a very hard man to get to know, and for most of my life, I can't say I really knew him.

I hope that you were one of the fortunate ones to really have known him, because he was not the shy and quiet one of the family at all. He was passionate and giving, and would do anything for the people he cared about.



Arnold, Jolene, Bob, and Rheel
Summer, 2000

ROBERT DALE PEDDE

Robert Dale Pedde, born September 7, 1945

Deceased December 5, 2001

Married Rose, September 4, 1971

Children: Rita (stepdaughter), born September 9, 1965

Married Les Moate on November 12, 1994

Children: Rylan, born March 18, 1998

Landyn, born October 1, 2000

Jolene, born October 18, 1974

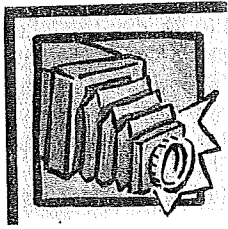
Married Shilo Chan in May, 1992

Children: Rheal, born June 18, 1998

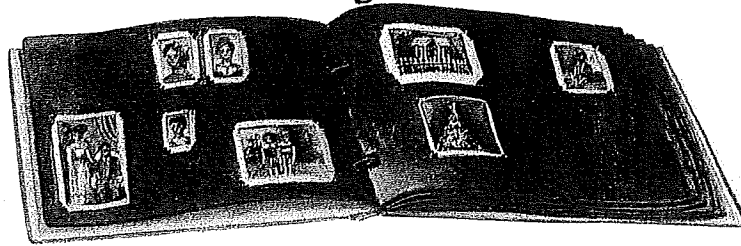
Jolene and Shilo reside in Hong Kong



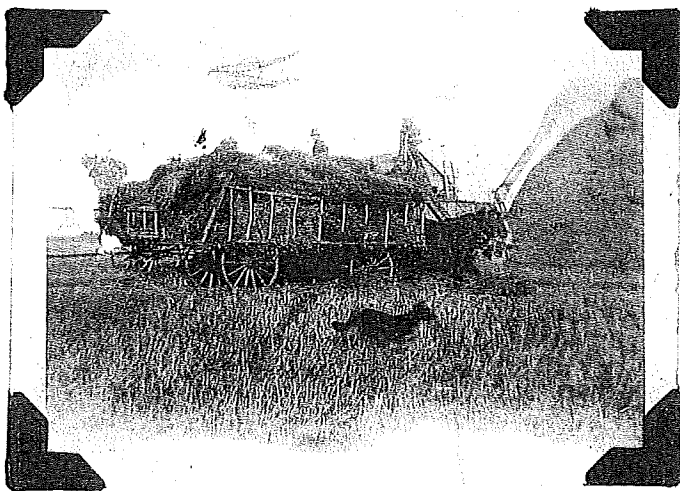
ROBERT "BOB" DALE PEDDE
1945 - 2001



The Family Album



Threshermans' Coffee Break - 1920 style
Mostly Klause family
Engineer Theodore, Emil, Martha, Alf,
Edward, Adolph, Paul (??)



"Bringing in the Sheaves"



The Berry Pickers



Emil, Elizabeth, Aubrey Klause
 Alf, Violet Pedde
 John Klause
 Mary Livingston & family
 Adolph & Bertha Klause



Family gathering in the 1930s.
 Occasion was a visit from the
 Livingstons from California.



Edmund, Martha, Ted, (unknown)
 with their Model T towing car,
 crossing the creek behind Ted
 Klause farm. Bridge on road
 was washed out.

On The Homestead

