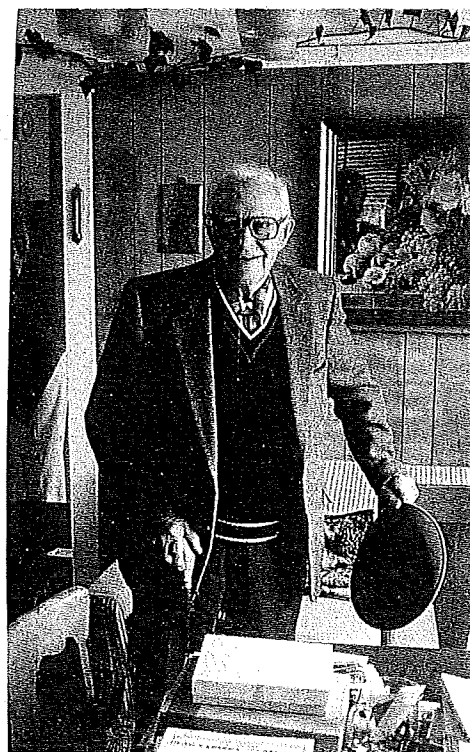


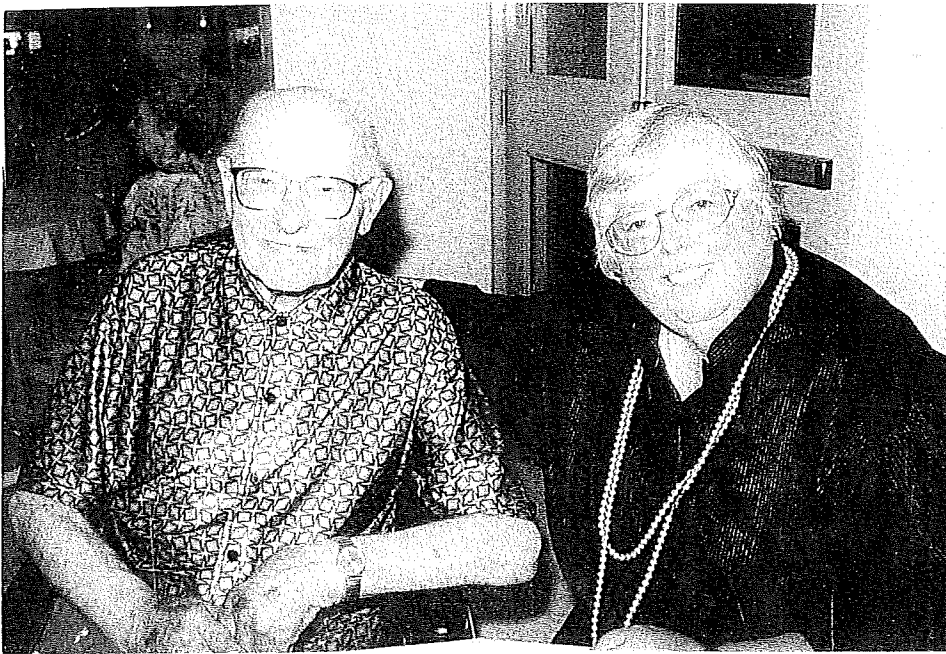
Mary and Cleveland



Laverne, Earl, John  
Cleve's granddaughter, Cleve



Cleveland



Gordon and Cherie  
attending Min's "95<sup>th</sup>" birthday at Yorkton



Gordon, Madeline,  
Madeline's mother, Mrs. Pope  
and Cherie on a visit to  
Saskatchewan



Cherie, John and Gordon



Laverne & Earl Livingston  
Min & Alf Pedde  
July '86



Evan Paul, Beatrice and Papa Paul Klause

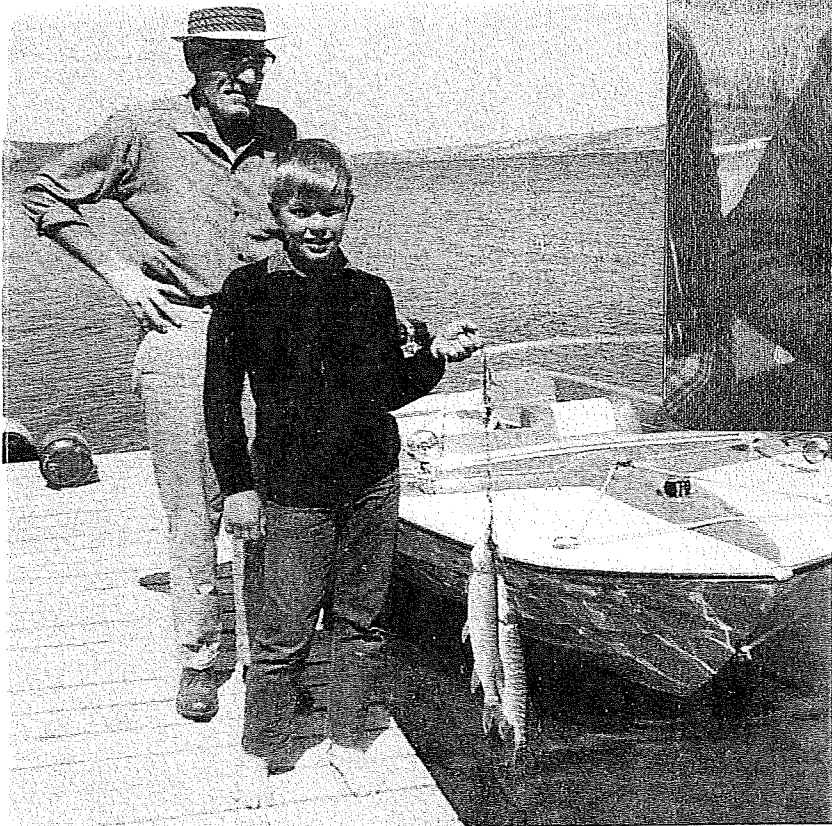


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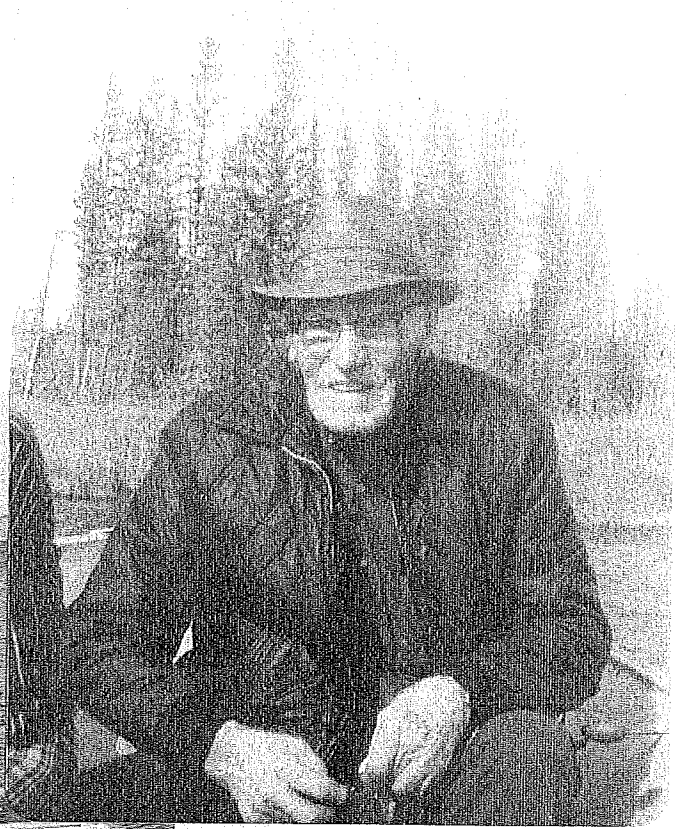
Four Generations:  
Bertha Klause, Paul Klause  
Cherie Bea & Beatrice Shindle  
at Valley Church Camp (1950)



Emma and Paul Klause enjoying retirement and the rose garden



Evan Paul Shindle  
and Papa Paul, fishing  
at Katepwa Lake at their  
summer cottage



Paul's fishing trip to Waskesiu in 1976



Bertha Klause enjoying a chat  
with Paul Klause

## BERNICE (KLAUSE) GRUNERT

Bernice Klause, the eldest daughter of Emma Pohl and Paul Klause, was born the 22<sup>nd</sup> of May, 1921 at Yorkton, Sask. She attended Grunert School and then completed her education in Springside, Sask.

At a very early age, Bernice started to take music lessons, achieving her A. Mus. From McGill University. This degree was not easily come by. Transportation in the cold winter months, traveling eighteen miles by horse and cutter, imposed a hardship for her parents. Most lessons were paid for with farm produce. This was a far cry from the musical education of today. Only now does one realize how much Emma and Paul contributed and sacrificed for her musical career.

At the very early age of nine, Bernice was asked to serve as church pianist or organist. Many times, she fell asleep at the church services. After finishing her education, she managed the music and gift department at Logan's Drugs and Music store in Yorkton.

Bernice married Alfred Grunert on the 17<sup>th</sup> of Nov., 1943, in the West Ebenezer Baptist Church. They took up residence on a farm in Orcadia, Sask., where they still reside at this time. Bernice and Alfred had one son, Kent Grunert.

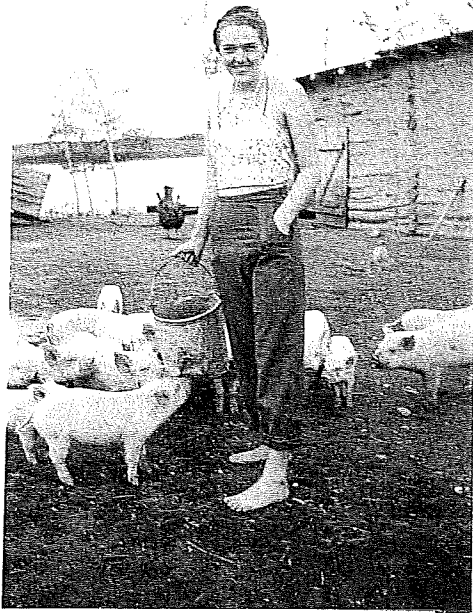
Alfred is a talented violinist and the family often performed together at church or community functions. Kent played the clarinet. He and Alfred were members of the Yorkton Lions Club Band.

Bernice and Alfred took up residence in Yorkton in 1956 and Bernice started working for Canada Manpower as a counselor and supervisor. This was a post she held with a passion for 25 years, until her retirement in 1981.

Prior to Bernice's retirement, they vacationed in the Bahamas and then, regularly in Florida. During these vacations, they met the Schultz family (nieces and nephew of Grandmother, Bertha Klause). Because of their friendship and hospitality, they decided to purchase a condominium in the Light House Point area of Florida, near Fort Lauderdale. This was in the vicinity where the Schultz families spent their winter months. Bernice and Alfred spent sixteen winters there and are now back to spending their time on the farm at Orcadia. Alfred is still very much interested in the activities of the family farm, trying to keep pace with his two grandsons, Jonathan and Mark.

Bernice passed away suddenly on Sunday, June 9, 2002, at the age of 81.





Bernice enjoying a favorite chore on the farm



Alfred & Bernice Grunert, Bea & Erven Shindle  
May, 1997



Bernice's "80<sup>th</sup>" birthday (2001)  
Mark, Jonathan, Bonnie, Kent, Al and Bernice

## KENT GRUNERT

Kent Allan Grunert, son of Alfred and Bernice (Klause) Grunert, is the eldest grandson of Paul and Emma Klause. I was born January 6, 1949 in Yorkton, Sask. We lived on the farm near Orcadia until 1956. I completed all my schooling in Yorkton and was interested in sports, band, and agriculture. One thing that slowed me down was a broken leg in a farm accident when I was in Grade five. The recovery was slow, with many, many days in my bed, which was set up in the living room.

Besides piano lessons, I played the clarinet and I was able to make music, joining Dad on the violin, and Mom, on the piano. I achieved a Bachelor of Science in Pharmacy from the University of Saskatchewan in 1971. I worked in Saskatoon and Regina as a Pharmacist before relocating to Yorkton to manage White Cross Pharmacy for ten years.

Shortly after moving back to Yorkton, I met Bonnie Lee Yurkoski, a Registered Nurse who worked at the Yorkton Hospital. We were married in 1975 and built a home across the road from my parent's farm near Orcadia. We still reside there, and have a very close relationship with my parents. We were blessed with two adorable sons. Jonathan Kent was born May 26, 1977, and Mark Alan was born December 7, 1979. These two boys took us through the normal parent-child activities and we filled many an afternoon and evening with little league baseball, numerous downhill ski trips, and, of course, some evenings studying-

After opening and managing my own drugstore for several years, we decided to branch into the thoroughbred market. With Jonathan and Mark's help, and Bonnie's good nature and support, we had eighteen very rewarding years of owning and running thoroughbred horses throughout Canada. One thrill in this family venture was to have Willie Shoemaker ride for us on his retirement tour.

Our next venture, which is still thriving today, is a large commercial cow-calf operation. We raise purebred Charolais, with a Charolais spring bull sale growing more successful each year. Jonathan has remained on the farm to manage the cow-calf operation and do some curling in his spare time. Mark moved to Edmonton in 1998 and has become a commercial airline pilot, with a degree in business management. He is presently a flight instructor at the City Center Airport in Edmonton. He loves to fly and meet people and has an exciting career ahead of him.

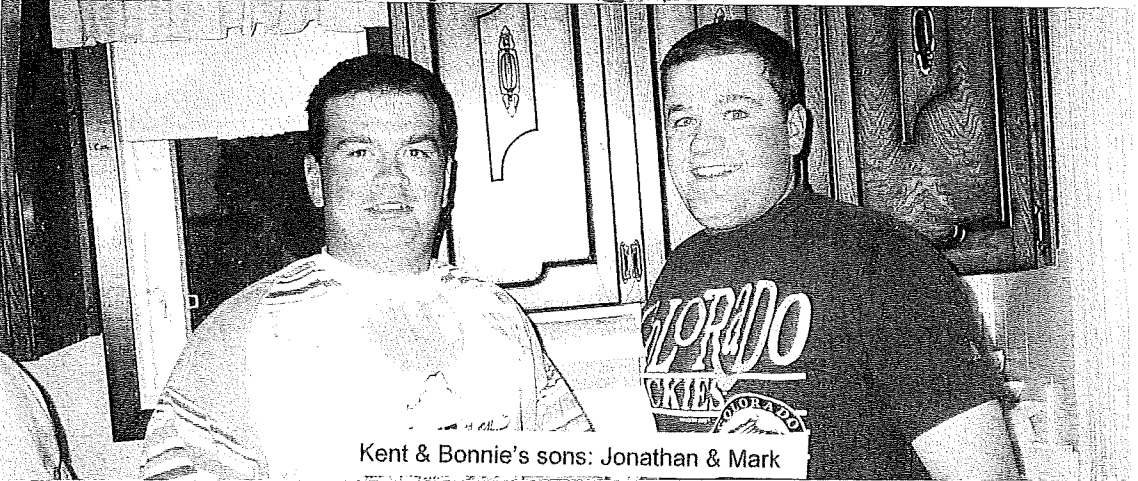
I have vivid memories of the many times Grandfather "P.K." took me fishing with his cronies to Good Spirit Lake. Another summer memory is Papa in the garden tending the roses and glads. Nanny was not always able to help him, after her heart attack in 1965, but she could still give directions, as her bedroom window looked out onto the beautiful flowers. I suppose Papa had to have the garden work done before he could take me fishing. Christmas Eve at Nanny and Papa's was always a large family affair. Cabbage rolls and rhubarb or apple pie were always something to look forward to.

Bonnie and I have had many wonderful holidays in Florida, sharing Mom and Dad's condo. I will never, however, share Dad's reputation of being a champion on the shuffleboard court or the putting green.

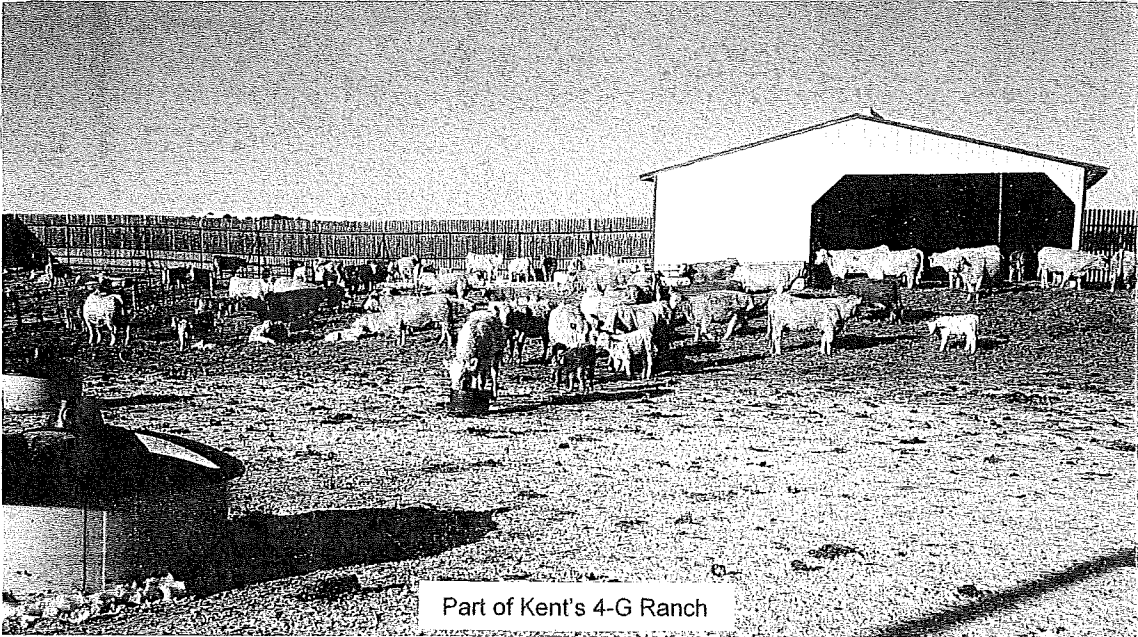
We enjoy our busy life on the farm, with our herd of cattle ever increasing. Jonathan, Mark and Bonnie have a keen sense of when a calf needs help to enter the world safely. We keep strange hours because of this. Dad helps out as much as he can, and is busy riding the Honda among the cows to open the gates at feeding time. If he is not helping out, he may be in his workshop welding some new invention. Mom always has a fresh cake for coffee break and keeps us well fed. Her walking is limited, following a broken hip while holidaying in Florida in 1984, but she is still actively interested in all the activities of her family and the farm operation.



Bonnie & Kent Grunert



Kent & Bonnie's sons: Jonathan & Mark



Part of Kent's 4-G Ranch



## BEATRICE (KLAUSE) SHINDLE

I, Beatrice, am the second daughter of Paul and Emma Klause. I was the boisterous one, always ready for excitement and adventure. I will always have fond childhood memories of going to Grandma and Grandpa's house for treats. We could always be sure of having poppy roll, cheese perogies, beet pickles with lots of horseradish, and sugar cookies with caraway seeds. Bernice and I loved to visit and eat Grandma's treats.

Another fond memory is Grandpa's love for singing, which my father, Paul, inherited. Dad would sing for hours while Bernice and I played the hymns. Sometimes it got pretty long, as Dad leaned back in his rocker and sang and sang.

Klause Christmas dinners were always fun. After turkey and all the trimmings, we would gather to enjoy the nuts we had cracked with a hammer, or share the hard Christmas candies. Each Klause family had their turn hosting the Christmas meal. We cousins were always ready for anything and everything, as long as we obeyed Alvin's rules.

My growing up years with my cousins were happy times. Devils Lake on July 1<sup>st</sup> was a must for all the Klause clan. I had the opportunity to tent and learn to swim with Alvin, Gladi and Kenneth.

I, Beatrice, completed my Grade 12 at the Springside High School. I was courted by a young, flamboyant farmer, Erven, and we were married on October 28, 1942. We lived on the farm near Springside until 1945, when we moved to the City of Yorkton to enjoy the conveniences of modern living. We enjoyed a colorful and exciting marriage.

In 1952, Paul and Emma took an extended holiday to Oakland, California as guests of Cleve and Mary Livingston (Paul's sister). They had a wonderful vacation and arrived home the day our first child, Cherie Bea was born, April 17, 1952. It was a wonderful "welcome home."

Our second child, Evan Paul, arrived March 30, 1954, during a storm that lasted for three weeks. The C.P.R. railway tracks were shut down and also, the C.N.R. in Melville. It was a storm of storms, but Evan arrived safely. Evan was named Evan Paul after his grandfather.

My sister, Bernice, and I were very close friends. We were sisters, but we were more than that. We raised our children like one family. In 1956, we purchased a lot at Katepwa Lake, close to Fort Qu'Appelle. Dad, Erven and Bernice's husband, Al, worked together to build a three bedroom beach front cottage. During the construction, Dad fell off the roof and broke three ribs. He had to spend a few days in hospital before he could return to the construction site.

Cherie, Evan and Kent spent many happy summers at Katepwa during their growing up years. Dad and Mum were frequent visitors and Dad spent hours on the dock, casting. He didn't catch too many fish, but it was the fishing that was important. Water skiing became a favorite pastime. Even Al enjoyed the sport and Evan won a silver medal at slalom skiing for Saskatchewan in 1968.

One terrifying story that comes to mind was being at the cottage during a summer rain storm. The force of the wind sent patio furniture flying through the air from several cabins away. Cherie still remembers all of us hiding in the middle bedroom, fearful, and praying that we would not be injured.

In November of 1961, a real challenge came into our lives when Cherie Bea took very sick with a rare blood disease, "Allergic Purpura". She was in Saskatoon University Hospital for six weeks. We prayed that God would spare her life, and He did.

Erven was good to Paul and Emma, and in 1956, we all took a trip to New York. We traveled by train from Melville to Toronto and we picked up a new Chrysler from the Oakville factory. We then drove to New York and Washington, D.C. and returned via Chicago. Dad could not get over all the New York taxicabs and skyscrapers.

Erven and I always worked together in our business ventures. During our years in Yorkton, we constructed several apartment buildings and commercial properties. In 1968, we opened the first shopping mall in the area. Zellers was the anchor tenant. This venture took all my perseverance and determination, which I inherited from Grandma, Bertha Klause. Erven, while patiently affirming me in business, operated a farming operation adjacent to the city.

In 1972, we opened a real estate office in our Broadway Plaza mall. We later purchased a freestanding building and obtained the Century 21 real estate franchise. In 1976, Erven purchased a parcel of land on the south side of Yorkton, known as Silver Heights. In conjunction with Century 21, we developed a residential subdivision and lived in Silver Heights, ourselves, for several years.

Our children were talented, and kept us busy. Cherie obtained recognition in figure skating, and piano, culminating with an A.R.C.T. in voice. She went on to complete a Bachelor of Science in Nursing from the University of Saskatchewan, specializing on the pediatric ward where she had been so ill at the age of eight.

Besides piano, voice and figure skating in Evan's early life, he was a feisty little hockey player. He went to university for two years and then returned to Yorkton and opened a mens' wear store called, Fashion Connection, in the Broadway Plaza. He enjoyed being with people and could sell almost anything. He then moved on to construction, following in Erv's footsteps. He built many homes in Silver Heights, as well as commercial buildings in the city.

After Mother's heart attack in 1965, she was confined to her home and bed, requiring much rest. Dad had taken a keen interest in roses and gladiolus. His rose and gladiolus garden was his pride and joy. He provided Mother with roses and gladiolus, which Mother took a keen interest in arranging into attractive floral arrangements for their home.

Mother would sit on her bed and watch Dad for hours working in his flower garden. Our Dad, Paul, was very good to Mother. I will always remember as I grew up, Dad's gifts to Mother were always personal, giving her favourite fragrances and expensive jewelry. He had exquisite taste and appreciated the finer things in life.

When Mom died in June of 1972, Dad still had a very dear family friend, Joe Tepper, living with him. But, with time on his hands, Dad would always have morning coffee at Broadway Park Plaza. He regularly drove out to Bernice and Al's farm and he and Joe could always be counted on for a good home cooked meal.

Dad enjoyed being with family, and when his granddaughter, Cherie, announced she was getting married, he was delighted. Cherie married Garth Kelly in Saskatoon on December 19, 1973. Following the wedding, Erv and I took Evan on a trip to England and Spain, arriving at Heathrow airport during the Christmas rush. This was quite an experience for small-town folk like us.

With our business ventures under good supervision, Erv and I began holidaying in the Bahamas. We loved Freeport so much, we purchased a condominium. Dad enjoyed a lovely winter holiday there with us. He couldn't get over the clear, blue water of the Atlantic, or the gourmet meals. Eventually, we sold our Bahamas property and moved to Florida. We were blessed with fifteen winters in the Boca Raton and Highland Beach areas of Florida.

Joe died on January 14, 1978. Dad took sick on September 3, 1978, and drove himself to the hospital. Cherie came home from Prince Albert, where she was then living, and was able to tell "Papa" that she was expecting. Cherie's son, Paul, was named after Great-Grandfather, Paul. Dad passed away in hospital on September 5, 1978. We still speak often of "PK", the nickname we gave him as adult children.

When Evan moved to Vancouver and Cherie and Garth in Kelowna since 1991, we felt it was only feasible to purchase a winter residence in Vancouver. With retirement in mind, we bought a condominium in Burnaby, B.C. in 1996. The following year, we sold the real estate business and all the farm equipment in the same week and "retired".

We have been richly blessed with five grandchildren. Cherie and Garth have three children - Paul, Claire, and Jordan. Evan and Cheryl have two - Sidney and Troy Erven. Evan and his family live close to us in Burnaby, so we are involved in many of Sidney and Troy's activities. Cherie's family joins us often on weekends, or an occasional Blue Jay baseball game in Seattle.

My parents, Paul and Emma, always modeled their Christian values. We always went to Sunday School and church attendance was a priority in their marriage. We have passed this heritage on to our children and grandchildren.

Erv and I celebrated our 59<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary on Thanksgiving weekend, October 2001, at Harrison Hot Springs. We are certainly thankful to have had 59 years together, and are planning a 60<sup>th</sup> celebration, God willing. The good Lord has blessed us richly with life's comforts, spiritual blessing, a lovely family and wonderful grandchildren. We thank Him for watching over us throughout these years.



Paul Klause Family: Bernice, Beatrice  
Paul and Emma



Bea & Erv's "60th" with grandchildren



Erv and Bea in Florida, 2000



"Retirement Day", October, 1997



Bea and Erv with daughter, Cherie Bea and son, Evan

## CHERIE BEA KELLY (SHINDLE)

I have very remote memories of the "north farm" where Paul and Emma lived until the early 1950's. My best memories of my grandparents, or Papa and Nanny, as we called them, were visiting at their home on Laurier Avenue in Yorkton. We lived less than a block away on Independent Street. There was always something good to eat and always maple buds or hard candy in one of the candy bowls. I inherited a green bubble-glass bowl shaped like a basket, which was always full of ribbon candy at Christmas.

Papa often sat in his big armchair by the front window. His Bible was kept on the table rung next to the chair. Seeing him study his Bible regularly was a model for me in my early years. I can still picture him leaning forward on his toes as he sang hymns, raising his voice in worship and praise. Nanny always let me snoop in her jewelry drawer. I was intrigued by the velvet boxes with treasures hidden between the layers of cotton batting.

Papa's garage was always well organized, and I loved how it smelled of gasoline. He spent hours unraveling fishing lines and hooks. My last picture of him was taken on a fishing trip at Waskesiu with Mom, Dad and my husband, Garth.

Uncle Joe Tepper, a family friend who lived with Papa and Nanny, was like a real uncle to Evan and I. He loved to laugh. Rhubarb cobbler was his specialty. Papa and Uncle Joe worked hard around the house and garden and helped Nanny with her roses, her pride and joy.

We moved to Logan Crescent in 1958, a house designed by Mom and Dad. It was perfect for riding skidoos up to the back door, or tethering the horses in the back yard. Although Mom and Dad were always hard at work, they made our activities a priority. Mom rarely missed a Home and School meeting at Fairview School, and they were always in the stands or on the sidelines cheering Evan and I on. Mom's sister, Bernice, and husband, Al, lived just down the hill, so we were always visiting or playing with Kent. Uncle Al was my best music adjudicator and Auntie Bern always had a freshly iced cake to serve.

After spending two months in Saskatoon University Hospital at the age of eight, I decided I wanted to be a nurse. I met my future husband, Garth, at university and we were married in my fourth year of nursing. We lived in Saskatoon for two years and then moved to Prince Albert, where Garth's first job was the principal for a two-room school. I taught nursing in Prince Albert for 15 years.

Our first son, Paul, was born in 1979, following a year of traveling in Europe. Paul was named after Papa, who died just a few hours after I told him I was having our first child. My husband agreed that day to name our baby, Paul, if we had a boy. The resemblance of our son, Paul, and Papa is remarkable in their easy-going, methodical nature and tall, lean stature. Paul was born on Easter Sunday, and it was shortly after his birth that I began attending church again. The neighborhood church became a large part of our family life.

Our daughter, Claire, was born in 1982. Our family life was full and exciting, but we wanted to have one more child. Jordan was born in 1987, two months after we moved into a larger home in Prince Albert.

I soon went back to work as a nursing manager and had a variety of wonderful sitters who came in to care for the children. When Jordan was four, we moved to Kelowna, B.C., where Garth had family. Garth has enjoyed his elementary teaching in Kelowna and my work as a community nurse and chaplain has been rewarding. Completing a seminary degree in counseling enabled me to become a counselor at our church. This fits well with my part-time nursing position.

Paul, now 22, spent two years at Capernwray Bible School in Sweden. He made strong friendships there and grew considerably in his spiritual life. He is now completing a science degree at our local university college and works with Young Life, a non-denominational youth group. His future goals fluctuate between teaching high school math, working with Young Life, or going to seminary.

Claire is completing her first year of a B.A. program at Concordia, a Christian college in Edmonton. She has a heart for missions, but is not yet sure where this will lead her. Young Life trips to Mexico to help the poor have influenced her deeply.

Our Jordan has had the advantage of growing up in the age of technology. Computers and digital equipment are common-place in his daily routine. He, too, is tall, lean and quiet-natured, just like his great-grandfather, Paul. He sees something in the area of technology as part of his future and is gaining experience as part of the tech team at our church.

Return visits to the Yorkton area are always a joy, with eating, visiting and storytelling around the kitchen table. Our Christmas and family traditions today have been influenced by both, the generation of my grandparents, Paul and Emma, and my parents, Bea and Erv. I am grateful for my Christian heritage and strong family relationships. My husband and I look forward to how these influences will be echoed in the lives of our children and their families and future.



The Kelly Family:  
Jordan, Paul, Claire, Cherie Bea & Garth



Cherie Bea (Shindle) Kelly  
1974 Graduate  
Bachelor of Science  
degree in Nursing

## EVAN SHINDLE

It is a pleasure for me to recall the many treasured memories of my Grandparents, Paul and Emma Klause.

My parents, Erven and Beatrice Shindle, my sister, Cherie Bea, and myself, Evan Shindle, visited with Papa and Nanny very often. We lived a block from Nanny and Papa when we were children. My first recollection was to go into Papa's garage and feel the fish hooks. The garage was always so clean and smelled of gasoline. Papa loved to keep things neat and clean.

Papa's love and hobby was fishing. Papa and I, and cousin, Kent, spent many hours trolling for fish on Lake Katepwa. Kent didn't have the patience to fish, but Papa and I spent many happy times "getting the big one". When I finally got tired, Papa would spend hours casting off the pier, just in case a fish swam by.

Papa's love for flowers is a memory I will always treasure. The back yard garden at 74 Laurier Ave. In Yorkton was his pride and joy. The specialty roses, all colors and sizes, and the gladiolus, each one more perfect than the other, were his joy. Papa just loved his flowers. Nanny would sit on her bed and look out to watch Papa nurture his roses. Maybe that's why I love to have fresh flowers in our home now for Cheryl.

Growing up, I was a keen athlete. Hockey was my favorite sport. Papa never missed coming to watch a hockey game and cheer me on. In figure skating, Papa was my best audience, and at music festivals, Papa was there, my best critic and adjudicator. He never missed my activities and my sister, Cherie Bea's, achievements. He was always there to support us.

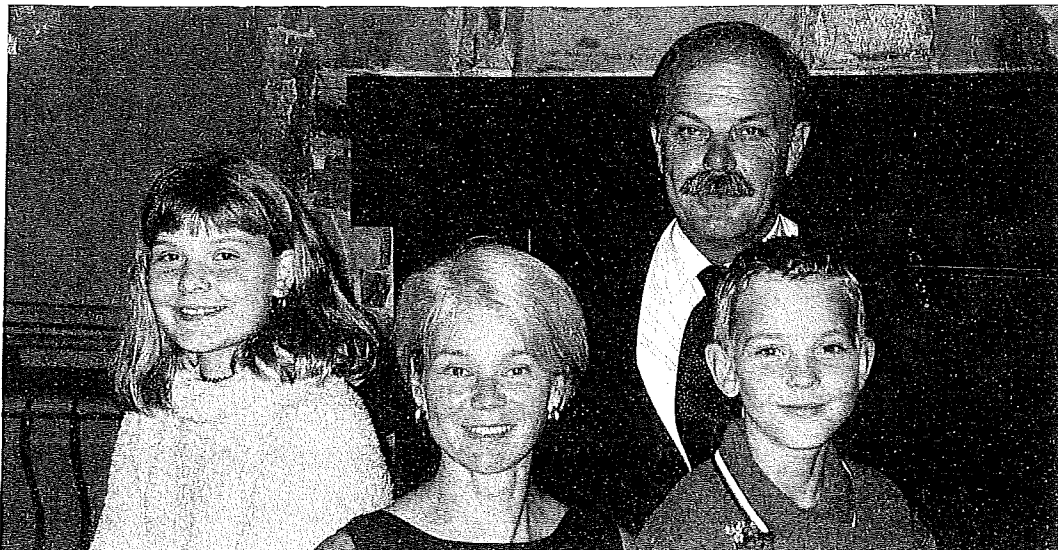
Christmas Eve was a happy time, and we always spent Christmas Eve at Nanny and Papa's house. It was family time, and you could smell Nanny's cabbage rolls from the driveway.

Papa learned the Christian walk from his parents, Adolph and Bertha Klause. He was a church going person. I will always remember him coming home with his Bible tucked under his arm.

I was fortunate in my choice of a life partner. I married Cheryl Walilko on Valentine's Day - February 14<sup>th</sup>. We have been blessed with two lovely children, Sidney Dawn, and Troy Erven.

My grandparents, Emma and Paul Klause, and my own parents, Beatrice and Erven Shindle, have instilled in me their Christian values.

I look forward to having Troy Erven, the family namesake, continue to uphold the Klause heritage of my grandfather, Paul Klause.



Sidnev. Cheryl. Evan and Troy Shindle

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