

**Tribute for Gladi Smith
by Alvin Klause (brother)**

My earliest recollection of our life on the farm would be when I was 6, Gladi 4, and Ken 1. It was a very cold winter that year. We had a log house with a kitchen and bedroom and an added on dining and living room. In the winter, the living area was seldom used because it was too hard to heat. The one bedroom was occupied by the whole family, Mom and Pop in one bed and Gladi, Ken and I in the other. Mom always tucked us into bed under a one-foot thick feathered tick. It got so cold at nights that frost formed on the pillows where our noses poked out for air. The tea kettle on the cook stove was near freezing by morning. Pop got up early to build a fire and get back into bed. Gladi was up early and would be the first to jump up on the oven door, which was the warmest spot to dress. Dressing was easy because we wore fleece lined underwear, never taking it off until the Saturday night weekly bath in the washtub, in front of the kitchen stove. We each had two suits, which gave Mom time to do the wash before the next change.

School days began in the spring. When I was 7 and Gladi 5, we started together. I was frail and sickly then. Our mother often said, "I didn't think he would ever make it to grow up." On the other hand, Gladi was strong and ready. Because of the harsh winters, we had school all summer and our holidays were in the winter.

"Osha" was our grandmother, who lived half-way on the road to school. After school, long before reaching her place, Gladi would shout, "Osha, Butta Broat undt Tay, Butta Broat undt Tay," Osha knew she was to get out the "chupp and broat" (cracked wheat bread), the butter and a cup of tea.

"Flory" was our pony who was hitched to a gig that took us to school - a cutter in winter, and in summer, it was a privilege to get her whenever Pop did not need the horse for a plough or any other farm chores. Whether we coaxed her or not, she had one trot speed, *slow*. We very seldom used the lines to steer because we were too busy playing around. Flory knew the road.

Mr. Laube (Albert) was our first teacher. He was the most neatly dressed person we had known, always a white shirt and tie, and light colored suit, either gray or light blue. He was also the first health nut we knew. He would eat all the right food and exercise. This was unknown in those days. At school he was very precise in everything he did and immaculate in every way. He expected the same from us. I did fairly well; Gladi would get along fairly well. Mr. Laube lived near Osha's place and most always walked. We had offered him a ride repeatedly, but he mostly refused. However, for whatever reason, he accepted our offer one day. We sat him in the center between Gladi and I - we knew from previous experience where not to sit. It was early spring and Flory was feeding on fresh spring grass. This is a tonic for animals that have had solid dry food all winter. Flory let go one of her famous bombs; Mr. Laube was in the line of fire. The last we saw of him that day, he was flicking off chewed grass stains from his neat shirt and suit.

Mr. Zilke, our second teacher, was the direct opposite to Mr. Laube, not neat about himself, and rough shawed (as we called it). He was not our favorite teacher; we were not his favorite students. There were many confrontations and several strappings. Again, Gladi was more in trouble than I. Her flippant ways and clowning around got her up on the platform this day. Mr. Zilke demanded, "look me in the eye and say you didn't do it." Gladi turned kind of sideways to the rest of the students, cupped her mouth and thought she whispered, "I'd rather look into a pig's eye." Mr. Zilke did hear and understood. This time she really got it. Gladi was determined not to cry, but the tears were enormous. We never told our parents because if you got it at school, you got another at home.

The summers in the 30s were always hot and dry. One day in late afternoon, a rain shower appeared by a little cloud overhead. Before it quit raining, the sun from the west came out and to the east, a beautiful rainbow formed. Gladi immediately ran to the spot in the yard where it had touched down. She had her arms in the air and was dancing in the rainbow and singing, "I found it, I found it, I found the pot of gold." I can still see her engulfed in the brilliant, bright colors that only a rainbow can produce.

When Gladi was 8 or 9 years old, Mom and Pop saved cream and egg money to buy a piano that was in the basement of a church. I believe it could have been the West Ebenezer Baptist Church. I do know it took 6 strong men to lift it out. Mom was determined that Gladi would play the piano. Gladi was not so sure; she liked her freedom for horsing around. Every Friday after school, Flory took Gladi and I by way of the back woods trek to cousin Bernice for lessons. This was an extra 2 miles there and 2 miles back, and it was always after dark before we got home. Mom persisted and Gladi was reluctant to pound out the ABCs of music. About a month or two passed before there was a time Gladi would bring our whole family together for singsongs during those cold long winter evenings

The Whitesand School in those days only provided grade 8 - that was the extent of her education. Cousin Bernice took on a job in Yorkton as sales person at Logan Drugs and Music Store. When Bernice took on the name of Mrs. Grunert, she got Gladi to take her place. Fate was now providing her with a whole new dimension and destiny in life. An "A" for sales in music, Gladi was an immediate success. While at Logan's, the love bug bit and persisted for the rest of their lives between Gladi and Bruce Smith.

July 27, 2000

Tribute to my Grandma by Kristy Wilson

My Grandma was a very special grandma to me. She was kind, caring, considerate and helped many people. But most of all she was loved by many people as you can see here today.

She was probably known most of all for her hair. She had a very different, unique style and I have never seen anyone have their hair quite the same. I remember when Grandma and Grandpa came out to Victoria to visit my parents and me one year, I had a birthday party. A couple of my friends came up to me and said "Kristy, look at your Grandma's hair? Wow! Why is it like that?" They were pretty amazed by it. Also every time she walked downtown or anywhere else, all the young teenage girls would look at her hair. It was actually funny to see the looks on their faces.

My Grandma has amazed many people. But most of all me. I have learned many things from her. One thing she taught me how to play. She bought me a couple books to start off with, and so, together we would sit down at the piano and go step by step through the books. One time my parents sat and watched us. Grandma would play the song first and then I would play. Well my parents soon caught on and my Dad picked a song I had already played and told me to play it again. Well I couldn't do as well as I did the first time. In the end what I was doing was when Grandma played first I would watch where her hands were and listen at the same time, then I would copy her. I never even looked at the notes on the page. I would look straight down at my hands. I really value and thank Grandma so much for teaching me the piano. I like playing and now since grade six I have been in a music band at school. I have also played many instruments.

Anytime Grandma saw a piano she would sit down and just start playing and everyone would join in by singing. I'm sure her fingers would be tired after a dinner party. Her piano has been used so much I'm sure it's worn out.

Grandma had the most unique ideas. That's why I think she was so good at sewing. Almost everything she wore she made herself. She also had a matching hair band for her hair. When I was younger, Grandma sewed many outfits for me that I wore to school. I remember one year she made 4 or 5 outfits and my parents got a video camera and I was a little model. I tried on all the outfits and walked around in front of the camera and said thanks to her. Though I don't know if the tape ever made it to you guys, Grandpa, cause there's one at my house.

Grandma was also a very good cook. Especially her desserts. Her cookies, her cakes they were the best! But I think one reason why she had the best homemade treats was because of you, Grandpa. I'm sorry to say but you have a sweet tooth! That's why it was so great when you and Grandma came out because you guys brought treats. Grandma always baked a cake for my birthday and a couple of days later it was all gone it was just so good!

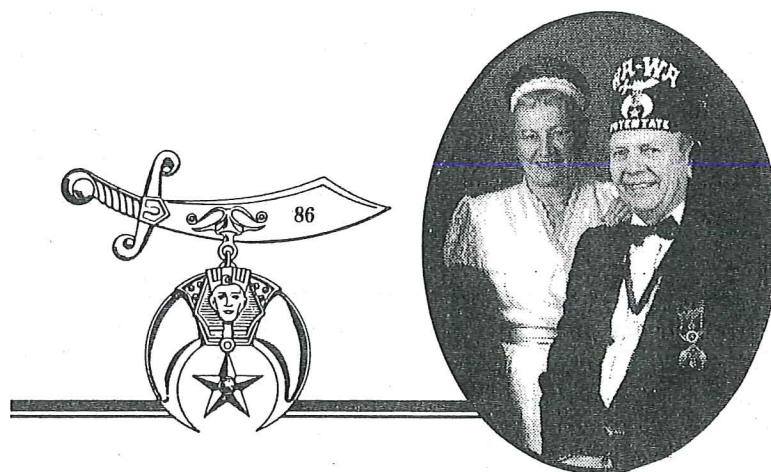
I have known my Grandma for 14 years of my life and they have all been great! I just wish that it could last longer and she could see me grow up! As her only granddaughter I'd say she has lived a happy, full, fun and exciting life. I'm sure you'll all agree with me. I know everyone will be sad for her loss but we shouldn't keep ourselves this way. I know Grandma wouldn't want us to be sad, she would want us to be happy and to laugh. She's also want us to remember the fun and good times we've shared with her. So we shouldn't be sad, depressed or lonely. We should be celebrating her wonderful life.

July 27, 2000



Gladi and Bruce Smith Family
Bob, Jason, Linda, Gladi, Bruce, Barb, Dave & Kristy Wilson
(Missing is Evan)

Wa Wa Temple



Bruce was Potentate of the Shriners in Saskatchewan in 1986

Gladi & Mother, Min



Bruce and Gladi always had a good time



Alvin and Gladi on site of Whitesand School



Gladi on the very spot she found her "Pot of Gold" at the end of the rainbow



Alvin and Gladi at the Cussed Creek Bridge

KEN KLAUSE
Submitted by Marilyn

Kenneth Ivan Klause moved to Flin Flon, Manitoba after working for two years with his brother, Alvin, in Swan River, Man. He received board and room from Mrs. Aldina Saul, who became a friend to him, and later on, to his family.

Ken's first job was as a plumber for a local Co-Operative firm. Then, in 1950, he was hired on at Hudson's Bay Mining and Smelting Co., and worked in the Leaching Plant, then moved into the Research Lab and permanently established himself in the Environmental Assay Lab, where he later became the chairman of the Sick Benefit Plan.

Because of Ken's outgoing and energetic personality, he was active in all types of sports and causes to fit the season. In the summertime, he golfed and was well regarded for his side arm pitch in baseball for the local hardball teams. In the winter, Ken bowled and did quite a lot of curling. When Ken wasn't playing ball or curling, he indulged in his passion, which was anything to do with the outdoors. He was an avid outdoorsman, which included hunting, fishing and, of course, camping. It seemed as though every hunting or fishing trip Ken went on, he was able to fine tune his technique and he never came home empty handed.

In March of 1949, the 21st Field Squadron was formed in Flin Flon. Ken, unquestionably, jumped at the chance to help serve his country and became a sapper for the squadron. He went out on basic training maneuvers, which included trips to Chilliwack, B.C., and overseeing the construction of various bridges in Manitoba towns. Ken was promoted to 1st Lieutenant and also was an instructor to the Cadets in the 22 rifle range. Later on, he became the President of the Officers' Mess.

In July, 1954, through mutual friends, Ken met Trudie Cowing. Trudie was a secretary at the time for Hudson's Bay Mining and Smelting Co., and her original roots were from Shoal Lake, just outside of Brandon, Man. It was love at first sight and on August 22, 1956, Ken and Trudie were married in Brandon, Man.

After a honeymoon in Yellowstone National Park, Ken and Trudie moved into a downstairs apartment at 14 Hapnot St. Their landlord was the local dentist, who in the years to come, became good friends of theirs and an influence on one of their children's lives.

In 1959, Ken and Trudie moved into their first and only house they would own. This house was their family nucleus. Ken had the knowledge and patience to upgrade and also keep the house and yard in such fine condition, that the late owners, Mr. & Mrs. Jack Davies would be proud of him.

Ken was baptized and confirmed in June, 1963 at St. Peter's Anglican Church. He became quite active with the church by singing tenor in the choir, a member of the vestry and later on, he was a Rector's Warden.

Becoming involved with the church's affairs was just a start for Ken. He became a Mason and moved through the chairs to become a Past Master for Flin Flon Lodge #153. Ken also had the title of very Excellent Companion of the Grand Chapter of Manitoba in 1980. Adding to his titles, Ken was a Royal Arch Mason, and Past 1st Principle of the Pre-Cambrian Chapter #17 RAM of Manitoba. He also found time in all this to become a Nobleman in Khartum Temple North of '53 as a Shriner and at the time of his passing, he was the Associate Bethel Guardian of the International Order of Job's Daughters, where his daughter was the reigning Honored Queen.

On August 10, 1960, Ken and Trudie were blessed by the birth of their first child, Richard Harry. Richard grew up enjoying all aspects of life in a northern town. He was involved in Cub Scouts, which included his father, Ken, who made time for his son by being Chairman, then Past Chairman of the 8th Group Parents Committee of Boy Scouts.

Richard learned a lesson of the value of money early in life by taking on a paper route. The reward of this lesson would benefit Richard later in his life when he and his wife would make a purchase of a house and a cottage.

Richard was a member of the local Demolay Chapter until it folded in 1977. He also played hockey earlier in life. Soon Richard found out that he had inherited his father's skills as a marksman and joined the archery and rifle teams. He went out to various competitions throughout the province and always came back successful. As the years went by and under his father's supervision, Richard quickly became a fine marksman.

In 1975, Richard was diagnosed with having scoliosis and kiphosis, which in normal language, is a curving of the spine. Doctors said his condition would be corrected by wearing a back brace until his body had finished growing. So, finally when Richard was 17 years old, 6' 2" and countless trips to see a specialist in Winnipeg, Richard was able to put his brace aside and hasn't had problems since.

Richard held a part time job at the local Hudson's Bay Store as a delivery man. From this part time work after graduating from Grade 12 in June, 1978, Richard was pleased to find he was accepted as an Assistant Manager of some Hudson's Bay Stores in remote areas of northern Ontario. These places included such spots as Trout Lake, New Osnabourgh House and Landsdown House. Because these communities were so remote and isolated, there was not a whole lot to do for recreation, so Richard picked up a hobby of photography and with practice and patience, he produced many unique and beautiful pictures worthy of display in the Northern Juried Arts show and others can be seen as fond mementos over other family members' couches.

One year later, Richard returned to Flin Flon with a new independence and ready to take on new challenges ahead of him. He was accepted into Keewatin Community College in The Pas, Manitoba, for a surveying course which he graduated from in June of 1980 with the "Most Improved Student" award under his belt. With his certificate in hand, he easily obtained work in various fly in surveying camps up in northern Manitoba. Richard also worked as a surveyor for the Highway Department.

After this, Richard worked underground for the Hudson's Bay Mining and Smelting Company, then up to the Exploration Department. Then, in the fall of 1983, Richard "carried on" and went to work in the Environmental Assay Lab, where his father, Ken, used to work, and he is still there now.

The fall of 1983 was a happy time for Richard, not only for his new job, but he was married on September 3. Richard wed Karen Majewski, who originally grew up in Swan River and was a school teacher in Flin Flon. She is currently in a job sharing program, teaching Grade 1 in the afternoons. After two years of living in an apartment, Richard and Karen bought and moved into a comfortable house on Queen St., and once they were settled in, started their own family.

Jenna Rae came into the world on May 19, 1993. Jenna quickly won the hearts of everyone around her by the means of her lovable and bubbly personality. She has unstoppable energy and creativity, which can transform an ordinary living room into a good old time "tea party" in minutes, with a fashion show and entertainment all included. Jenna was involved with Sparks, then moved up to Brownie status and is taking swimming lessons at the local pool.

Richard and Karen's second daughter, Amber Dawn, arrived on May 15, 1995. Much to the delight of her older sister and her parents, the two of them have developed a deep bond and they share a lot of the same interests. Amber has a smile that spans from ear to ear, which makes it a delight to be around her.

Both girls are developing into unique young ladies. Under the guidance of both their mother and father, they are keen to learn fast to absorb life's teachings and have a love and respect for the outdoors. This is evident by the countless trips out to the cabin that Richard and Karen bought.

Speaking of Richard and Karen's cabin, Richard must have inherited his father's know-how on building, fixing and maintaining things. He has built a garage, both at home, and at the cabin. He's made beautiful home furniture and remodeled the basement of their house.

By remembering the guidance and words of wisdom from his father, Richard learned much in the fishing, hunting and camping departments. This led him to become a Scout leader and pass on to his two daughters and other young children, the respect and knowledge of the world we live in, no matter what we do and where we are.

Ken and Trudie were blessed with the birth of their second child, Marilyn Shelagh, on July 11, 1962. During Marilyn's early years, she had her bouts with almost every childhood illness possible, but nothing could hold back her determination to keep up with her brothers and friends. Marilyn has always liked the thrill of challenges and would seldom back down from anything. This proved to be true when she was 5 years old and dared to jump off the teeter-totter on the swing set in her back yard and upon a hard landing, the result was a broken arm and a dislocated elbow. After recovering from this, her parents got her energy focused on twirling baton and figure skating. She also acquired a paper route to help burn off excess energy and learn the value of money.

Seems that Marilyn was the only daughter that her father spent time with, taking her out fishing and on numerous nature hikes when she was a Brownie. Ken taught her the love and respect of nature. On one outing, the two of them transplanted wild crocuses, and these same flowers are still flourishing in the garden at the house in Fliin Flon. Ken always was involved and supportive in many of Marilyn's endeavors.

Marilyn started to swim competitively in 1975 for the local swim team. She won many races and even got a spot on the Northern Manitoba swim team for competition in the Manitoba Summer Games in 1976. Her father, Ken, became the President of the Parents Committee for the team. Due to a knee injury, Marilyn had to quit competitive swimming, but she continued on with water safety instruction and received her National Lifeguard's Certificate. She was employed at the local pool as a Head lifeguard and instructor, as well as moving up to a coach for both the competitive swimming and diving teams. By chance, when Marilyn was with the diving team in Winnipeg, she found out that she was able to enter the competition and ended up winning the Senior Women's event for Northern Manitoba.

Marilyn became involved in Job's Daughters and went through the chairs to become Honored Queen in January, 1980. At the time she was Honored Queen, her father, Ken, was the Associate Bethel Guardian, but due to his sudden illness, he was unable to see Marilyn fulfill her term. Marilyn carried out her duties with grace and dignity. Knowing her father was watching over her, she dedicated her term to him.

Marilyn graduated from Grade 12 in June, 1980, then went down to Keewatin Community College in The Pas and one year later, graduated with a Dental Assisting degree. While she was in college, she played on the volleyball team and worked part time at the pool.

After graduating in June, 1981, Marilyn was hired on full time at The Pas Dental Clinic, then made her move down to Winnipeg in the summer of 1982, where she worked as a Dental Assistant for 17 years.

In March, 1998, Marilyn met a new friend, courtesy of mutual friends. His name was Darren Boyachek. They hit it off instantly due to their mutual interest and as time has gone by, they have become soul mates. Darren is the Assistant Manager of the employee's on the Parts Counter of the main distribution center of UAD NAPA Parts here in Winnipeg. His position is demanding and time consuming, but he is able to get away and enjoy other activities with Marilyn. During the summer months, the two of them get out golfing as often as possible and try to get out to his parent's cottage in Southern Ontario for a few weekends of fishing. They also play baseball in Darren's company's mixed baseball league, which won the championship in 2001.

Marilyn and Darren live in a comfortable house in the St. James area of Winnipeg, with a small garden that Marilyn loves to putter in and they have a cat named, Sam, to keep them company. They are both very supportive and encouraging to each other. This was evident in the spring of 2000 when Marilyn decided on a career change and went back to school to become a Certified Health Care Aide. Marilyn found she carried some of her father's traits and with will and perseverance, she graduated in June, 2001 with the Award of Merit. The year was hectic and on top of it all, in the spring of 2001, Marilyn was diagnosed with having Hashimoto's Disease, which is a malfunction of the thyroid gland in the neck. Surgery was required and happy to say, it is all under control and Marilyn is presently working in a Personal Care Home not too far from the house.

Ken and Trudie's third child, a son, Garnet Kenneth, arrived on September 20, 1964. As like his older brother, Garnet enjoys the outdoors and is equally interested in fishing and hunting. It would seem he had the guidance of not only his father, Ken, but of his older brother, Richard, too. Matter of fact, on one of the hunting trips the three of them were on, turned out to be quite a hair raising experience for them. Ken was teaching the two brothers how to call a moose and they were getting a response from a bull moose in the woods. After a short while of rapport, there was silence and they figured the moose had lost interest. It was getting late, so they decided time to head home. As they turned to leave, they saw, to their horror, standing behind them, starting to snort and paw the ground, was a bull moose with an incredible rack of antlers. The fight or flight instinct hit all three of them at the same time and they turned to race to safety. As Garnet said, all he saw was his father overtake him and his brother to get to the car and get it started. Luckily, all turned out well and they have a memory that will be everlasting to them.

Later on, with the skills that Ken had taught them, Garnet and Richard were thrilled to be able to track and shoot a moose of their own and were also able to get a deer that same year, too.

Garnet, much like his father, is very sportsminded. He has played on the Tom Thumb and Pee-Wee All Star teams in Flin Flon. The Pee-Wee All Star team was the most rewarding for him by the fact that Garnet was presented with the Most Valuable Player trophy for the year.

Garnet, like his brother and sister, had a paper route which pushed him down the road to financing his money. When he was 9 years old, he won a trip down to Winnipeg from his route and with extra money he earned, Garnet bought his first camera and rifle. He later became involved with Hunter's Safety and went out on competitions down to Neepawa, where he always came out on top.

Garnet joined Cub Scouts in 1975, where he won the Soap Box Derby and also that year, with patience and the wealth of knowledge from his father, Garnet won 1st place in the local Science Fair by constructing a motor. In June, 1982, Garnet graduated from Grade 12. During this time, he gave up his paper route to take on other part time jobs such as working at an electronic and music shop, then on to the local dairy. At Garnet's graduation, he received the Victor Hook Bursary, which came in handy for him as he pursued further education in Winnipeg at the University of Manitoba to become a Geological Engineer

The summer months, Garnet came back to Flin Flon and worked underground at the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company. This summer job helped pay for tuition at university and a vehicle.

After graduating in 1987, Garnet moved to Leaf Rapids in Northern Manitoba, where he worked for Ruttan Mines as a Geological Engineer and married his first wife on July 4 of that same year. The two of them moved back to Flin Flon where Garnet worked for an Engineering company. In 1996, they moved to Thunder Bay, Ontario, where Garnet was employed at the Musselwhite Mine, which is a remote gold mine that Garnet and his crew get flown into from Thunder Bay for their shifts. Due to irreconcilable differences, Garnet and his first wife ended their marriage.

In late 1998, Garnet met Cheryl Gregor, and instant chemistry resulted. On August 11, 2001, with family and friends with them, they were married. Cheryl is the owner and Executive Chef of the Aurora Grill by the harbor in Thunder Bay. Her background in the culinary field has given her the knowledge and skills to confidently set out in her own business. Her job is demanding and fast paced, but she always makes time to spend with Garnet and her son, Taylor, who was born on March 25, 1995, before she met Garnet.

Taylor is a very energetic and lovable young man, which makes him a wonderful addition to the family. He enjoys hockey, soccer, camping and ice fishing. Garnet legally adopted him in the summer of 2001 and he takes part in as many of Taylor's activities as he can. Garnet is his hockey coach, which is a great benefit for both of them by the fact that Taylor can learn and develop skills that Garnet has and Garnet, in turn, has a chance to bond with Taylor.

Garnet received a job promotion in August of 2001 and his job title now is the Business Improvement Superintendent of Musselwhite Mine, where he works. This includes traveling across the country for various conferences and more responsibilities associated with the mine. Lots of work and challenges included, but he's enjoying it and settling in well.

When Garnet is not up at the Mining Camp, he spends his time near his family in Thunder Bay and with his wife by his side, they entertain their friends by playing guitar. He has also restored a wooden bench swing that they have in their back yard and is working on remodeling their house. These traits are characteristic of his father, who was precise in detail and did not call any project finished until he was completely satisfied with it. Garnet has his father's ear for music, along with adept skills for craftsmanship.

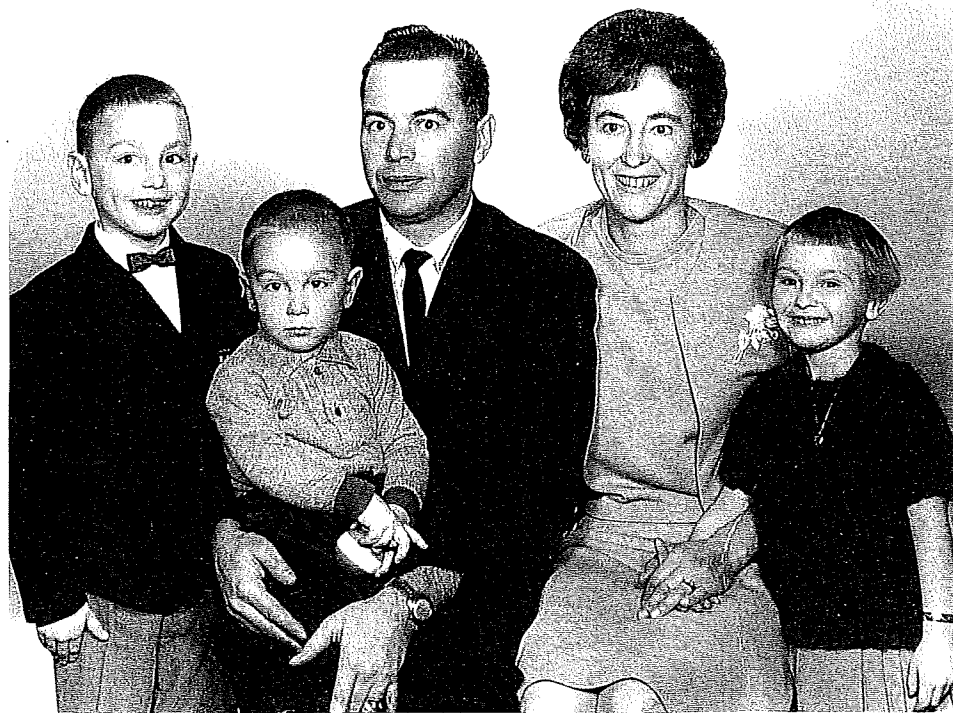
Happily to say, Garnet, Cheryl and Taylor are expecting their first child together in May, 2002. Taylor can't wait to become a big brother and he's looking forward to his new role with open arms.

The years of the family growing up in Flin Flon took everyone on numerous holidays ranging from all over Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Northern North Dakota, to all the way to Vancouver Island. This is not to mention the numerous weekends of camping and fishing trips to the many lakes around Flin Flon. These holidays were fun times and learning experiences all rolled up into one package. The children were rewarded with praise from Ken and Trudie and in return, Ken and Trudie, by watching their children grow up with capabilities, willpower and family love. They would reach for any goals they wished to achieve.

The test of family ties came in the spring of 1980 when Ken was diagnosed with having cancer of the kidney. Trudie stayed with Ken while he was in the hospital down in Winnipeg and communicated with her children regularly on Ken's condition. Sadly to say, Ken passed away quietly in Flin Flon on June 3, 1980, and he was buried with full Masonic Rights.

Presently, Richard, Karen and the girls are close to Trudie, who still resides in the same house that she and Ken bought years ago. Trudie keeps active in her church, Eastern Star and countless hours of volunteer work. Marilyn, Garnet and his family keep in touch regularly and make it home for visits and holidays as much as possible

With all these happenings, the family bond is the same, if not closer. Ken would be satisfied with the way his family has stuck together throughout all aspects of their lives.



Ken and Trudie's family
Richard, Garnet and Marilyn



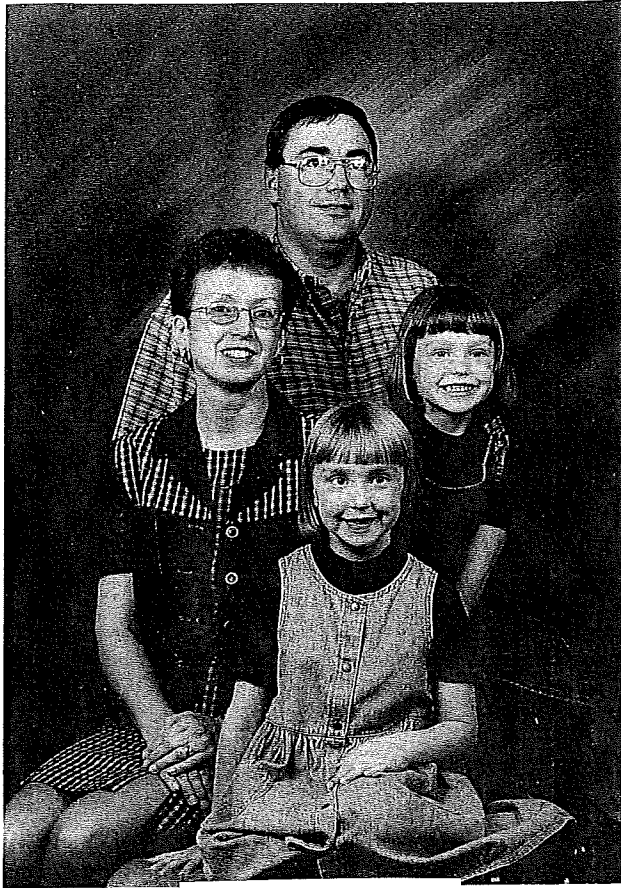
Ken on the farm
dressed in his Eaton's
order suit



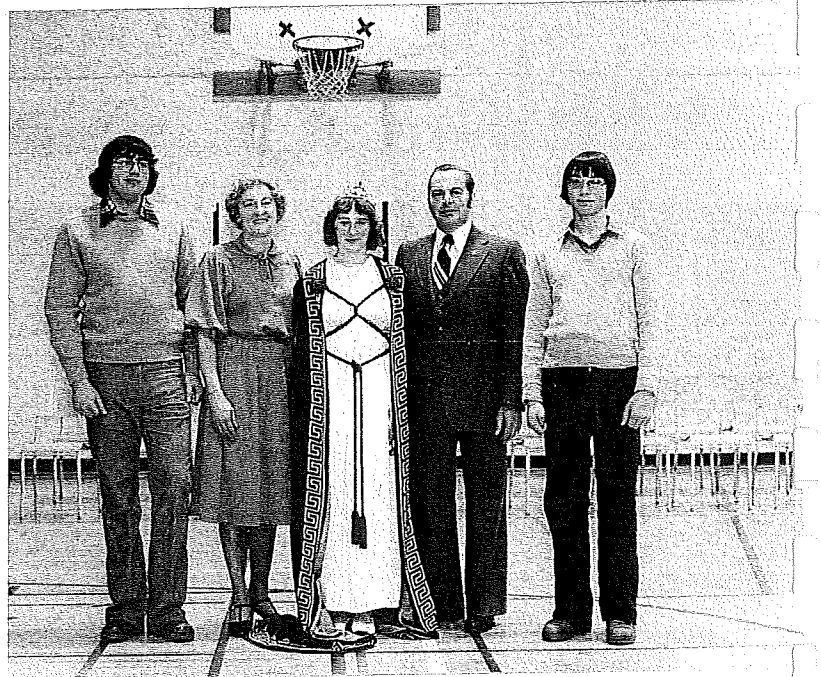
Ken - Royal Arch Mason
Past 1st Principle of Pre-Cambrian Chapter
#17 Ram of Manitoba



1st Lieutenant, Kenneth
Klaue of 21st Field Squadron
on one of their maneuvers



Richard,
Karen, Amber Dawn
Jenna Rae



Richard, Trudie, Marilyn, Kenneth, Garnet
Marilyn - Honored Queen of Job's Daughters



Cheryl and Garnet

WINNIPEG, MAN.

Essential goods are rationed because they are in short supply, or to prevent "short supply" caused by the selfish of unnecessary over-buying by some at the expense of others' essential needs.

The utmost conservation of all supplies is necessary. You should regard this ration book as a permit to buy rationed goods if you NEED them, not otherwise. It does not entitle you to purchase rationed commodities for the use of someone else unless he resides in your household.

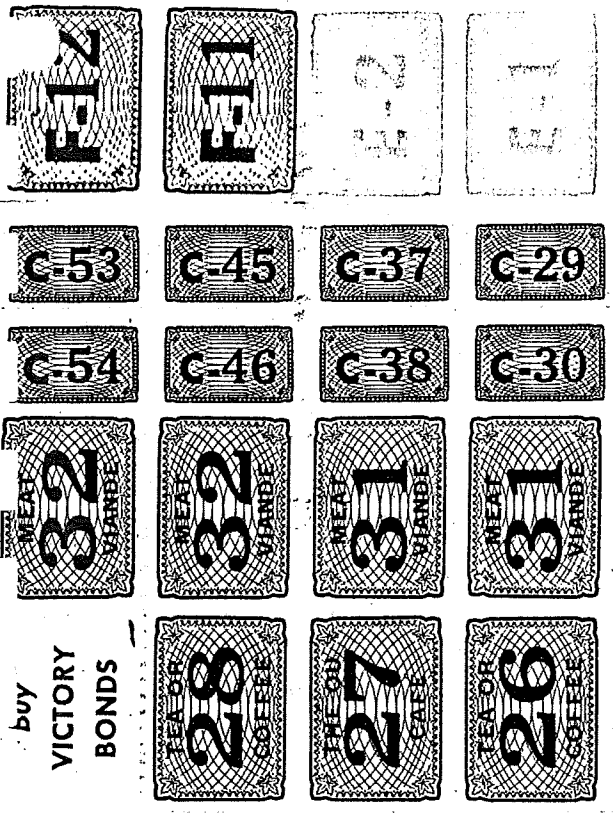
IMPORTANT

En temps de guerre, les marchandises sont rationnées parce qu'il y a insuffisance et pour empêcher qu'il y ait pénurie par suite de l'achèvement de certains de leurs achats exigés au détriment des besoins essentiels d'autrui.

Il est absolument nécessaire de ménager les vivres.

Vous devez considérer ce carnet de rationnement comme étant un permis d'achat de denrées rationnées, si vous en avez besoin — pas plus.

Ce carnet ne vous permet pas d'acheter des denrées rationnées qui doivent servir à un autre, sauf si c'est celui d'un de votre maison.



buy VICTORY BONDS

Name *Annetha Thomas*
 Nom *Annetha Thomas*
 Address _____
 Adresse _____

DURING THE WAR YEARS MOTHER WOULD OFTEN TRADE STAMPS WITH HER CITY FRIENDS. "EXAMPLE", MEAT FOR SUGAR, BUTTER FOR TEA OR COFFEE, ON THE FARM WE HAD MEAT AND BUTTER, SUGAR WAS REQUIRED FOR CANNING AND PRESERVES.

● When returning Ration Book to Ration Administration show reason by an X in square below:

Book found
 Book-holder dead
 Has joined Armed Forces
 Left Canada

● Advise your Local Ration Board when:

You change your name or address:
 You wish to report a lost, or badly damaged Ration Book.

● For your protection, keep the address on your Ration Book up-to-date.

● Take your Ration Book with you when travelling, it is good anywhere in Canada.

● Lorsque vous retournez un carnet au Service du Rationnement indiquez-en la raison au moyen d'un X dans l'un des carrés ci-dessous:

Carnet trouvé
 Détenteur décédé
 Détenteur enrôlé
 Détenteur a quitté le Canada

● Notifiez votre Comité local de rationnement lorsque:

Vous changez de nom ou d'adresse
 Vous voulez faire part qu'un carnet de rationnement a été perdu ou fortement endommagé

● Il est de votre intérêt que l'adresse qui apparaît sur votre carnet soit toujours correcte.

● Votre carnet est valable partout au Canada; apportez-le lorsque vous voyagez.

RATION BOOK 3

CARNET DE RATIONNEMENT 3



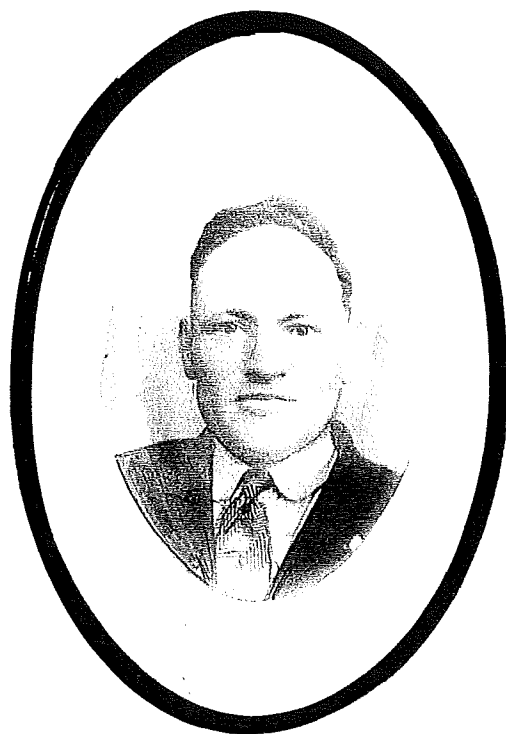
Name *Blanche Bennett*
 Street Address or R.R. No. _____
 No et rue ou R.R. No. _____
 City or Town _____
 Ville ou Village _____
 Province _____

Prefix and Serial Number
 S M 39 3 0 2 3
 No de Série (avec lettres)

Write Age if under 16
 Indiquez l'âge si moins de 16 ans

QUEEN'S PRINTER: THE KING'S PRINTING AND STATIONERY DEPARTMENT
 ENNIS PAR LE SERVICE DU RATIONNEMENT
 COMMISSION DES TRAVAI ET DU COMMERCE EN TEMPS DE GUERRE





Edmund

November 16, 1902 - October 12, 1952

Canada

Martha Kriger

***Morvel
Lawrence
Elwood***

"What God hath joined together,
let not man put asunder."

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

This Certifies

THAT

Edmond Klause

AND

Martha Kriger



at the
of
niss

day
usand
to the

Presence
Date
5

Signed:
ner

Family record copied from huge Bible given to Martha by her parents as wedding gift.

"In the midst of life we are in death."

FAMILY RECORD

my
sister
had
nice
wed-
ding

NAME	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF MARRIAGE.	DATE OF DEATH.
FATHER Edmund K. Cause	Yorkton Sask	1902 Nov. 16	1922 Jan. 16	Oct 12 1959
MOTHER Martha K. Cause	White mouth Man.	1904 April 18	1	Oct. 17 1983
CHILDREN		1923	1948	
Marnel	Springside	Nov. 26 1925	Mar. 4 1950	
Laurence	Springside	Dec. 5 1931	May 4 1949	
Ellwood	Yorkton Hospital	Oct 15	Aug. 25	
Karen Isle	H. Paula Hosp. Vancouver, B.C.	July 9, 1949	Nov. 16 1970	Marnel's 2 girls
Ardyth Leora	Gen. Hosp. Vancouver, B.C.	Jan. 17 1952	Nov. 10 1970	
Carrie Harrison	Lion's Gate Hosp. N. Vancouver, B.C.	June 17 1972		Karen's children
Lonny Harrison	"	Jan. 23 1974		
Lawrence K.	Family of 3			
Steven K	Lawrence's 3 kids	July 10/51		
Loriann K		May 5/54		
Peter K		Dec. 16/56		
Darryl K	Ellwood 2 children	June 16/50		Ellwoods 2 kids
Renee K.	Van.	April 17/54		
Cody Boan	Surrey Memorial Hospital	June 19 1986		Ardyth's son

Ardyth's
son.

EDMUND KLAUSE

As remembered by eldest son, MORVEL

Edmund was born near Springside, Sask., on November 16, 1902. He attended the little countryside Whitesand School until he had completed the third grade, after which he was taken out of school by his mother, who sent him out into the countryside with a stallion to find farmers whose mares may need breeding. Edmund was just a boy on a gig (two-wheeled buggy) drawn by a tame horse with the stallion following along behind. When a farmer hired Edmund's stud's service, he was to collect \$2.00 at once and another \$10.00 when the colt was born.

The boy did a good job until he ran into too many Ukrainian farmers whose daughter's caused him to forget to ask for the \$2.00 by offering him home brewed whiskey. Edmund then learned to lie to his parents by saying he had not found any need for the stud service. Edmund also began to love the feeling he got from alcohol and this eventually ruined his marriage, his happiness, and his life.

Edmund's teacher during those few years of his schooling was a fine man named Cleveland Livingston. Mr. Livingston was quite upset with the Klause family for removing their young son from his school. He pleaded with Edmund's mother, but to no avail. Mr. Livingston, years later, informed Morvel, in person, that Edmund was a bright boy who would have become a fine man had he been permitted to continue his schooling. He said the boy was truthful and always obedient and helpful at school. In time, that teacher ended up marrying Edmund's sister, Mary Klause.

As a young boy on the farm which was located near the Whitesand School, I, Morvel, (born in the back bedroom of the farm house and delivered by my maternal grandmother), remember so many events in my father's life that not nearly all can be told here.

My father was a very physically strong man, but morally, quite weak. His friends, the Dutz brothers, would visit us at our farm and bring along a gallon of wine. They loved to make my father earn his share of the wine by proving himself stronger than they were. I can still see my father straddling a 3-shear plow and betting that he can lift that steel plow so that all wheels are off the ground. His challengers were down on the ground to observe if every wheel left the ground at once, and of course, they did. Then they'd shout, in German, that he had won the gallon of wine. Now, Edmund felt he had been greatly rewarded, so he shared all the wine with his visitors till they were all totally inebriated. Then, my father would come into the house, hit his fist upon the white porcelain table and demand, "Fleisch hier frau", (meat here, woman). I saw that table jump into the air a few inches and the porcelain go flying onto the floor. Dad wanted to show his friends that his wife obeys him as the man of the house. One time, the gas lamp was sitting on the table when he decided to hit the table and the lamp fell over and caught the curtains on fire. A quick action by my mother with the water pail managed to put it out. I began to feel so sorry for my poor mother, who suffered much because of Dad's drinking.

One time, my mother, brother Lawrence and I, were all in the Model T Ford waiting for Dad to take us to town on a Saturday. Dad started the car by cranking and then suddenly disappeared behind the house for a couple of minutes. Suddenly, I heard him curse as he came toward us. He had caught his new suit pants on a small nail protruding from the wall. It had been put there to hold up my mother's sweetpea plants. Well, mother refused to let him go to town like that, so we had to stop the motor and go into the house so mother could patch his suit.

I should mention that on another occasion, Dad was challenged to lift a horse off the ground. I saw him go under the horse's belly, grunt and groan loudly to impress his visitors, and then with a mighty heave, lift that 8 or 9 hundred pound horse off all four hooves. Again, he was awarded a gallon of wine to share with his challengers. Even as a child of six, I began to note how he was being hoodwinked, but I said nothing.