

GOSSE, Lorri and Dan

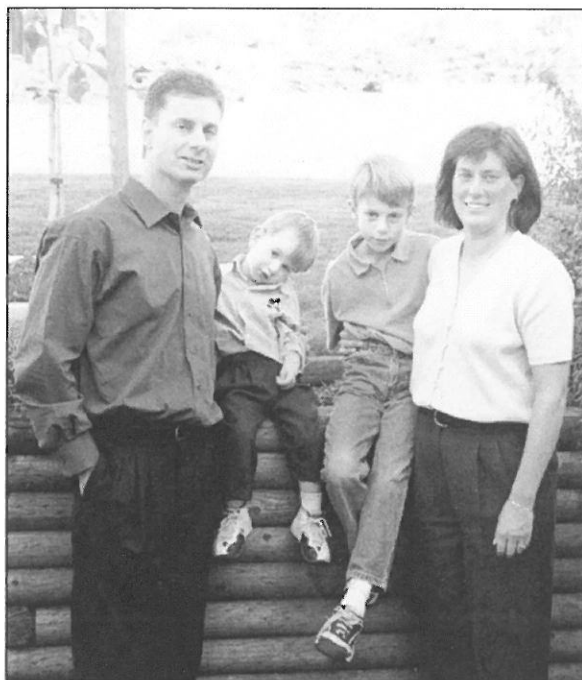
(Betty/Lena)

Name: Lorri Diane Krentz
Address: 9157 211B St. Langley BC
Phone: (604) 513 - 0054
Birth: March 31, 1963 in New Westminster, BC
Occupation: Homemaker
Hobbies: golf and movies
Marriage: August 16, 1986 in Coquitlam, BC

Spouse: Daniel Joseph Gosse
Birth: April 24, 1962 in Burnaby, BC
Occupation: Sales Manager
Hobbies: hockey, golf, movies, coaching son's teams

Children: Braden Daniel
Enjoys karate, hockey and baseball
Nathan Michael
Enjoys playing with cars

Branch of Family: Daughter of Elizabeth (Betty) Krentz
Granddaughter of Magdalene (Lena) Schotts



Dan, Nathan, Braden & Lorri

SCHOTTS, Arthur and Helga

(Lena)

Name: Arthur Frank Schotts
Birth: May 21, 1937
Death: March 10, 1992
Marriage: April 16, 1966

Spouse: Helga Scherr
Birth: October 3, 1942 Graz, Austria
Occupation: Super Value Employee

Children: Steven John
Jeffrey Kenneth
Tracy Ann

Branch of Family: Son of Magdalene (Lena) Schotts
Grandson of Felix Regenwetter



Art, age 16

SCHOTTS. Steven

(Arthur/Lena)

Name: Steven John Schotts
Address: Abbotsford, BC
Birth: September 21, 1966 New Westminster, BC
Occupation: Accountant, The News (Abbotsford)

Children: none

Branch of Family: Son of Arthur Schotts
Grandson of Magdalene (Lena) Schotts



SCHOTTS, Jeff and Cathy

(Arthur/Lena)

Name: Jeffrey Kenneth Schotts
Address: Abbotsford, BC
Birth: April 5, 1970 New Westminster, BC
Occupation: Supervisor of Operations, Alco Aluminum Railings
Marriage: July 17, 1999

Spouse: Cathy Joan VanDeVeen
Birth: May 2, 1969
Occupation: Pre-school Teacher/Daycare worker

Children: none

Branch of Family: Son of Arthur Schotts
Grandson of Magdalene (Lena) Schotts



July 1991

BAKERMAN, Tracy and Stephen

(Arthur/Lena)

Name: Tracey Ann Schotts
Address: 9449-202 B Street, Langley BC V1M 3Z4
Birth: July 10, 1972 Chilliwack, BC
Occupation: Loans Officer, Fraser Valley Credit Union
Email: tabakerman@home.com

Spouse 1: Jason William Brown
Birth: July 12, 1969 Montreal, QC
Marriage: September 27, 1997
Divorce: July 1998

Spouse 2: Stephen Bakerman
Birth: January 22, 1967
Occupation: Information Technology Manager for Owen, Bird (large Vancouver law firm)
Owner, computer consulting company
Marriage: February 25, 2000

Children: none

Branch of Family: Daughter of Arthur Schotts
Granddaughter of Magdalene (Lena) Schotts



*Tracey and Stephen
February 2000*

GRADIN, Dorothy and Dennis

(Lena)

Name: Dorothy Marion Schotts
Address: 9668 - 124 A Street, Surrey, BC V3V 4W1
Phone: (604) 588-2406
Birth: May 27, 1941
Occupation: Sales Clerk at Zellers for 19 years
Hobbies: enjoy walking, flower gardening, and enjoying the Grandchildren
Marriage: June 10, 1967

Spouse: Dennis Gordon Gradin
Birthdate: October 16, 1937
Occupation: Retired
Hobbies: woodworking, and camping

Children: Darin John
Cheryl Denise

Branch of Family: Daughter of Magdalene (Lena) Schotts
Granddaughter of Felix Regenwetter

Dorothy (Schotts), the youngest daughter of Magdalene (Regenwetter) and Elgin Schotts was born on May 27, 1941 in Humboldt Sask. She moved to the new family home in Surrey, British Columbia at the age of 8 on October 21, 1949 with her family. She resided in Surrey with a few local moves, but still today, only lives 5 blocks from that little green house her and the rest of her family called home.

On June 10, 1967 she married Dennis Gradin, who was born in Wadena, SK on October 16, 1937. On September 7, 1967, their son Darin John was born in New Westminster BC. On September 15, 1972, their daughter Cheryl Denise was born in Surrey, BC.

As the two children grew up and were involved in many sports and activities, Dorothy started working at Zellers Department store (in 1980). She continues to work there today. Dennis worked for a local dredging company from 1956 to 1998 at which time he started his retirement.

Darin works at Hedley Rentals, a construction equipment rental company. He married Diane (McGill) on April 13, 1996 and their son, Colin John, was born on July 22, 1996 in Surrey BC. Diane received her nursing diploma in May 1998 and currently works at Royal Columbian Hospital. They reside in their newly purchased home located in Surrey.



Cheryl works at the Western Canada Regional Office of McDonald/Es Restaurants in the accounting department. On September 11, 1993, she married Trevor Punshon and her family had already begun. Trevor has a daughter, Amanda, who was born on November 15, 1988. Trevor is the sales manager for Make Scents Floral Distributors. On January 19, 1998, their daughter Sarah Lorraine was born in Surrey BC., and on September 23, 2000 Rhys David joined the family. They reside in their home in Surrey.

GRADIN, Darin and Diane

(Dorothy/Lena)

Name: Darin John Gradin
Address: 13014 - 61 A Ave, Surrey, BC V3X 2G8
Phone: (604) 596-5502
Birth: September 7, 1967
Occupation: Heavy Duty Mechanic - Manager
Hobbies: camping, baseball, tinkering with mechanical devices, and yard work
Marriage: April 13, 1996

Spouse: Diane June McGill
Birth: August 22, 1971
Occupation: Registered Nurse
Hobbies: walking, camping, and crafts

Children: Colin John Gradin
Enjoys reading books, riding bike, and running!

Branch of Family: Son of Dorothy Gradin
Grandson of Magdalene (Lena) Schotts



Darin Gradin



Diane, Darin and Colin

PUNSHON, Cheryl and Trevor

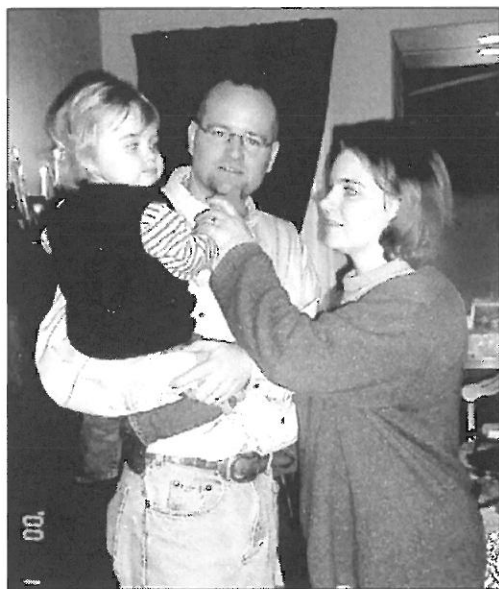
(Dorothy/Lena)

Name: Cheryl Denise Gradin
Address: #318 - 7151 - 121st Street, Surrey BC
Phone: (604) 543-9259
Birth: September 15, 1972
Occupation: Accountant
Hobbies: crafts, wedding cakes, party planning, and walking
Marriage: September 11, 1993

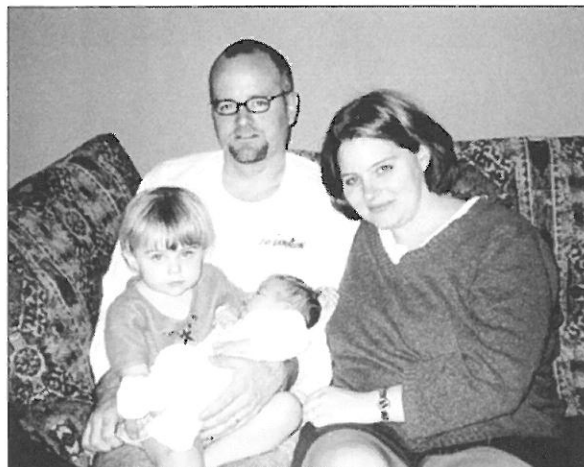
Spouse: Trevor Punshon
Birth: May 31, 1969
Occupation: Operations Manager
Hobbies: running, soccer, walking, and reading

Children: Amanda Punshon (stepdaughter to Cheryl)
Enjoys horses, reading, and walking
Sarah Lorraine Punshon
Enjoys absolutely everything
Rhys David Punshon

Branch of Family: Daughter of Dorothy Gradin
Granddaughter of Magdalene (Lena) Schotts



Sarah, Trevor and Cheryl



Trevor, Cheryl, Sarah and baby Rhys

Frank Peter Regenwetter



Name: **Frank Peter Regenwetter**
 Birth: **October 20, 1905**
 Death: **November 1958**

 Spouse 1: **Mary Therres**
 Birth: **Dec. 26, 1920**
 Death: **July 23, 2000**

 Spouse 2: **Ethel**

 Children: **Judy**

 Branch of Family: **Son of Felix Regenwetter**

(written by Dennise Martin)

Frank was the first of Julianna and Felix's children to be born in Canada. He was not born on their own farm, 10-36-19 W2, but on the homestead of Peter Schwindt where the family lived since their arrival in April 1905. Frank Peter, doubtlessly named for his father's friend Peter Schwindt, was born October 30, 1905. He moved along with the rest of his family to their own log house on their own land on December 7, 1905



Frank, Mary and Judy (4 months)

What do I know of Uncle Frank? Very little, I regret to say as he had already left Canada by the time I was born. I believe the information from others, principally Aunt Catherine and Kathleen, should be compiled so that he is at least remembered by a "thumb nail" sketch of his life. I'm confident that a great deal of interesting information about Frank, the man, was never recorded and has passed away forever with his death and the deaths of his siblings.

The Regenwetter children made their Confirmations in pairs. Pictures show Hank and Lena together, each suitably attired and holding candles, and Mary and Joe in similar attire to that worn by the older siblings. A rare treasure was found among Aunt Lena's pictures. The picture was of Frank and Ted, wearing suits, hair slicked down, and holding candles. Other pictures reveal two young fellows, always out of sharp camera range. Could these also have been Frank and Ted?

We know that the day Louie was shot, he (Frank) and Ted were out in the field haying. Frank was 15 at the time and 15 year olds did men's work. He is known to have helped his father and brothers build the new house constructed with lumber on the far corner of

the home farm. By the time he was approaching his 18th birthday, Ted, the second of his brothers to die, passed away in St. Elizabeth's Hospital at Humboldt on October 27, 1923. In the fall of 1927, after his Father suffered a stroke, he and Lena drove their Father to Texas to recuperate. They stayed with very good family friends, Mr. and Mrs. John Albus. While in Texas that winter Frank found work as a mechanic in a garage owned by Francy Albus. When Lena and his father returned to Canada in the spring, Frank remained in Texas. The first of the children to be born in Canada had returned to Texas to seek his future in the state his parents had left 25 years before.

I don't know if Frank ever returned to Saskatchewan, but he did choose a wife who had been born and raised there, Mary Therres, sister of Uncle Frankie Therres. Mary and Frank had one daughter, Judy. The notation on the back of a baby picture of Judy states that she was named after her grandmother. This, according to the notation, made her grandmother very happy. Since we have no recorded birth date for Judy, we can assume she was born before March 24, 1943, the date of Julianna's death. When Frank and Mary divorced, Judy lived with her mother.

It is also known that Uncle Frank visited with Aunt Teresa. Kathleen recalls some exiting, if scary trips across the US-Canadian border. From pictures and the recollections of others, we know he attended the funerals of both his brother, Len in 1942 and his mother in 1943.

Where in the United States he all lived is not information I have. He worked as a mechanic whether as a self employed person or an employee of others I also don't know. Eventually he settled in Oklahoma City. He married a second time and his wife's name was Ethel.

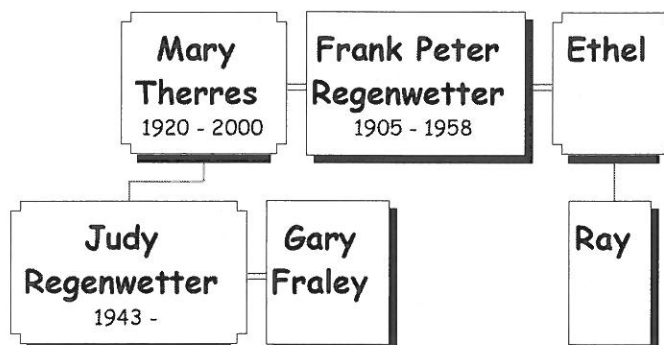


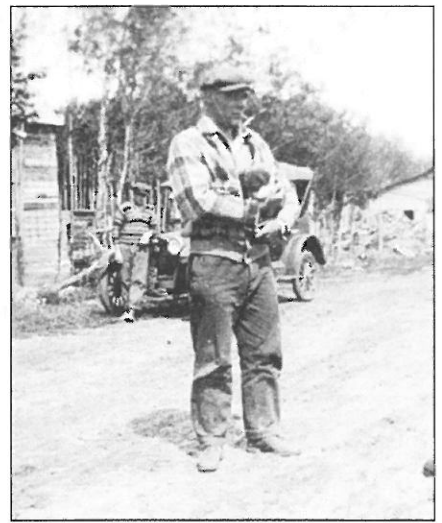
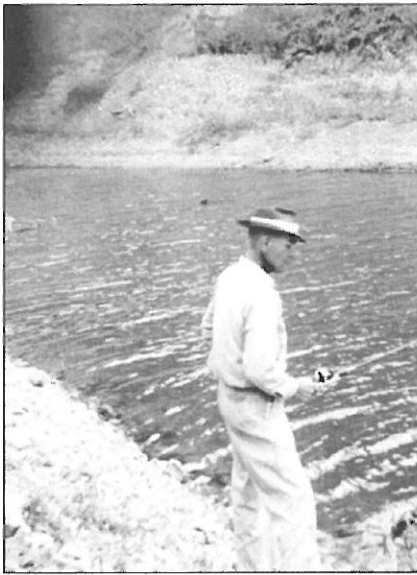
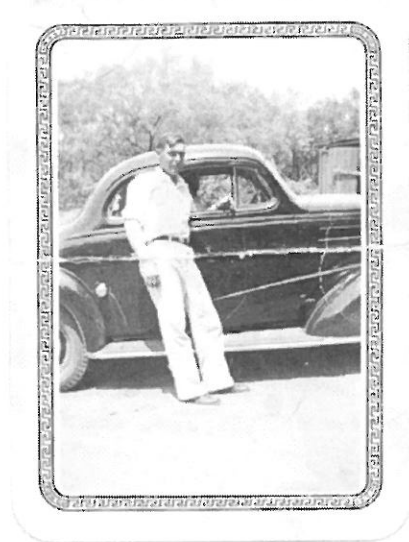
Frank

Sometime during the '50's Frank contracted cancer of the throat. Surgery to remove his larynx (voice box) left him with a permanent tracheotomy (opening into his windpipe). This procedure allowed him to speak in whispers only. Cobalt treatment along with the surgery only slowed down the growth of the cancer. In 1957, Mom traveled to Oklahoma by bus to visit with him. This was a trip she would neither forget or regret. From the pictures she took you know that Aunt Teresa also visited at this time as did Aunt Clara and her family; a mini reunion I'd say. I also know Uncle Frank loved western music and that Bob Wells was his favorite artist. I don't know who told this to me, probably Ethel when we visited with her in 1963.

Frank died in Oklahoma City in 1958.

Descendants of Frank Peter Regenwetter





FORM 804-2 TREASURY DEPARTMENT INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE		U. S. SOCIAL SECURITY ACT APPLICATION FOR ACCOUNT NUMBER <u>445-07-8408</u>	
PRINT NAME <u>FRANKLIN Peter Regenwetter</u>		(EMPLOYEE'S FIRST NAME) (MIDDLE NAME) (LAST NAME)	
<u>123 1/2 E MAIN</u> (STREET AND NUMBER)		<u>PAWTHUSKA</u> <u>OKLA</u> (CITY) (STATE)	
<u>PAWTHUSKA TRANSFER STG.</u> (BUSINESS NAME OF PRESENT EMPLOYER)		<u>130 E. MAIN</u> (BUSINESS ADDRESS OF PRESENT EMPLOYER)	
<u>33</u> (AGE AT LAST BIRTHDAY)	<u>Oct 20 1903</u> (DATE OF BIRTH - MONTH) (DAY) (YEAR)	<u>SASK. CANADA</u> (PLACE OF BIRTH)	
<u>Felix Regenwetter</u> (FATHER'S FULL NAME)		<u>Julia Grendle</u> (MOTHER'S FULL MAIDEN NAME)	
SEX: MALE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/> (CHECK (X) WHICH)		12. COLOR: WHITE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NEGRO <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER <input type="checkbox"/> (CHECK (X) WHICH) (SPECIFY)	
1. IF REGISTERED WITH THE U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, GIVE NUMBER OF REGISTRATION CARD <u>NONE</u>			
2. IF YOU HAVE PREVIOUSLY FILLED OUT A CARD LIKE THIS, STATE <u>JUNE 3, 1937</u> <u>Frank P Regenwetter</u> (DATE SIGNED) (EMPLOYEE'S SIGNATURE, AS USUALLY WRITTEN)			

REGENWETTER, Judy

(Frank)

Name: Judy Regenwetter
Address: 174 Allen Avenue, Springfield, OR, 97477
Phone: (541) 741-7416
Birth: 1943 in Boise, Idaho
Marriage: April 1972

Spouse: Gary Fraley

Children: 3 step-children

Branch of Family: Daughter of Frank Regenwetter
Granddaughter of Felix Regenwetter

(Submitted by Judy Jones)

I've had the pleasure of speaking with Judy by phone on two occasions. She was quite surprised and pleased to be contacted regarding this history book.

Since the divorce of her parents when she was very young, she has had no contact with the Regenwetter family. She was quite surprised to hear that a few family members do not live far from her. She would be very interested in talking/meeting with anyone who wished to contact her.

Judy and her husband Gary have 3 children and reside in Springfield, Oregon.



Theodore Alois Regenwetter



Name: Theodore Alois Regenwetter
Birth: May 25, 1907
Death: October 27, 1923

Branch of Family: Son of Felix Regenwetter

(written by Dennise Martin)

Theodore (Ted), was the third son of Felix and Julianna and the first of the children born at their own homestead. Hank, his oldest brother and Lena, his sister, had been born in Rhineland Texas while Frank, born on October 30, 1905, had been born while the family lived with Pete Schwindt. Like the other children he probably attended Korbel School along with helping establish the family farm and helping neighbors as time permitted. Aunt Catherine remembered that at age 13, on the day of Louie's fatal injury, Ted was out hauling hay with Frank. She also recalled that her Dad owned a well drilling machine and while working on that apparatus, Ted injured his knee. His Mother believed that this was the cause of the infection, osteomyelitis, that eventually claimed his life.

Sometime during the summer or early fall of 1923, Julia's sister Lizzie, came from Humboldt for a visit. It was Ted's job to pick her up from the train in Englefeld. At the end of her visit, Ted also drove her by horse and buggy back to Englefeld to catch the train back to Humboldt. Upon returning from this trip, he was unable to unhitch the horses and put them either in the barn or pasture as he had severe pain in his leg. The pain was in fact so severe that he bent, crying, over the wooden chesterfield. His Mother tended to the horses and on her return to the house found him in a state of delirium piling blankets and other articles onto the chesterfield. The doctor from LeRoy, Dr. Hinsten, was called and he diagnosed the problem as rheumatoid arthritis. Ted's delirium worsened and Dr. McCallum from Watson was called. He gave Ted an injection for the pain. He was then packed into the back of the wagon and taken to Mrs. Robinson's boarding house in Watson. The next morning he was transported on a stretcher by train to St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt where he stayed until his death on October 27, 1923 at the age of 16 years 5 months.

During his hospitalization, his Mother or sister Lena, stayed with Lizzie Brunen in order to visit him. Since antibiotics had yet to be discovered, Catherine recalled that his treatment consisted of drugs (probably narcotics) for his pain and when the swelling in his leg became excessive it would be surgically drained. Sometimes this procedure was performed with the benefit of a general anesthetic but when he was no longer able to tolerate a general anesthetic, the procedure was done without this benefit. When the pain was excruciating and the drugs to ease the pain were losing their effect, amputation of the leg had been advised but was refused.

While recovering from surgery for her ruptured appendix, Catherine was allowed to visit him. During these visits she would want to watch from the window for either her Mother or Lena to arrive to visit. Ted did not want her to go near the window. She could not recall the reason for this. When asked, Catherine remembered that Ted looked like Len when Len was of similar age. Len had been born the spring before Ted died. His death came barely 3 years after the death of Louie. His parents would now bury a second son in Holy Guardian Angels Cemetery. His death would be mourned not only by his parents but also by Hank aged 21, Lena aged 20, Frank aged 18, Joe aged 14, Mary aged 12, Teresa aged 9, Catherine aged 7, Ben aged 3 and 7 month old Len. Clara would be born in 1925.

Joseph (Joe) Matthew Regenwetter



Name: **Joseph Matthew Regenwetter**
Birth: May 16, 1909
Death: March 2, 1991
Marriage: August 16, 1933

Spouse: **Ida Katherine Eischen**
Address: 106-11957-223rd St, Maple Ridge, BC
Phone: (604) 463-7396
Birth: September 19, 1909
Address: Maple Ridge BC

Children: Anna Theresia Regenwetter
Frances Regenwetter
Clarence Regenwetter
Leonard Regenwetter
Genevieve Regenwetter

Branch of Family: Son of Felix Regenwetter

(gleanings by Dennise Martin)

Much of what I know of Uncle Joe is gathered from other histories I've read or written. So he can be remembered by all, I've put together this brief history of his life.

Uncle Joe was just shy of being 2 years my mothers senior, having been born on May 18, 1909. He was the fifth child of Felix and Julianna with Hank, Frank and Ted as his older brothers and Lena his only older sister. Like Ted, he was born on the home farm, 10-36-19 W2nd and attended Korbel School.

From Aunt Catherine's history, we know that on August 14, 1920, at the age of 11, he was berry picking with his 7 year old brother Louie. It was in Joe's arms that the fatally wounded Louie was carried home in the buggy driven by John Paulis. For an 11 year old boy this must have been a terrifying experience.

Pictures reveal that Uncle Joe and Mom (Mary) made their confirmation together, and in 1929 on August 10th they were bridesmaid and best man for Aunt Lena and Uncle Elgin.

On another August 14th day in 1933 Joe married Ida Eischen and they subsequently lived close to Felix and Julianna's farm. Kathleen recalls that she and Aunt Clara used to walk over to Uncle Joe's place, although their place of residence has not been noted in any other histories. Their first daughter, Anna, died when she was 8 months old and is buried in the Holy Guardian Angels Cemetery along with her great grandfather Gruendl and Uncles Ted and Louie. Joe and Ida's second daughter, Frances, was born July 20, 1935 and son Clarence followed on September 1, 1936.

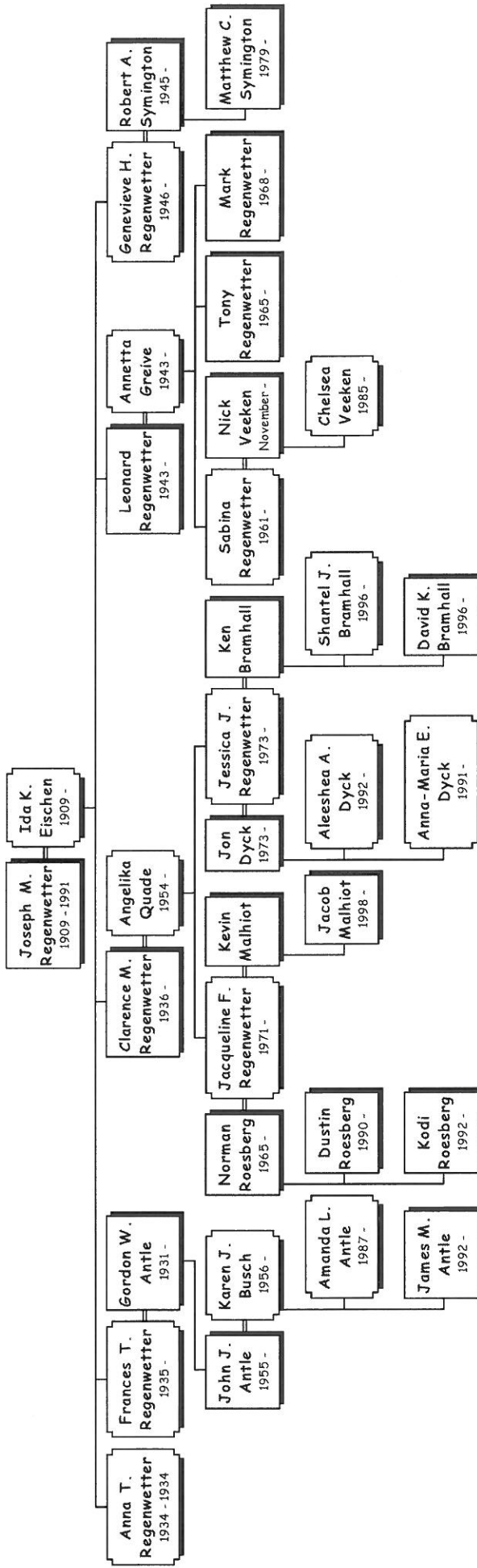
In 1941 Joe, Ida, Frances and Clarence drove to BC taking Felix with them. Once in BC, Joe and Len rented a strawberry farm. They were joined in the fall of 1941 by Julianna and Clara who had traveled out with Ben and Alex Bader. The strawberry farm had a house on the property and everyone lived there, working on the farm. The following year Len died in an accident at Bear Creek Swimming Pool. In 1943 or early 1944 Joe and Ida adopted a baby boy. He was named Leonard, presumably after Joe's brother and had been born on December 10, 1943. Later, on January 15, 1946, a third daughter Genevieve (Jenny) was born. With Jenny's birth Joe and Ida's family was complete.

On our first visit in 1953 I seem to recall that Uncle Joe's family lived near Aunt Lena's place but on subsequent visits we went 'up country' to visit them. The trip up the mountain was always rewarded by a hearty welcome from Aunt Ida and Uncle Joe. No trip to BC would ever have been complete without a visit with them. Uncle Joe who was self employed, making shakes I believe, was never too busy to take time off to visit with us.

After leaving their home 'up country' they relocated to Maple Ridge. I don't know when the move took place, but they were living in Maple Ridge when Mar, Keith and I went out in 1986 to the gathering that would eventually grow into the Regenwetter reunions. Had he been alive, I know Uncle Joe would have enjoyed these gatherings every bit as much as he seemed to enjoy the first one.

Uncle Joe died on March 2, 1991. Aunt Ida continues to live in Maple Ridge, staunchly preserving her independence and freedom to choose for herself. Unfortunately she has been unable to join us for any of the subsequent reunions, where I know her wit and humor would have delighted us all.

Descendants of Joseph Matthew Regenwetter



ANNE. Frances and Gordon

(Joe)

Name: Frances Theresa Regenwetter
Address: 20174 Wharf Street, Maple Ridge BC, V2X 1A1
Phone: (604) 465-6152
Birth: July 20, 1935
Marriage: November 20, 1954

Spouse: Gordon William Antle
Birth: September 11, 1931

Children: John Joseph

Branch of Family: Daughter of Joe Regenwetter
Granddaughter of Felix Regenwetter

ANTLE, John and Karen

(Frances/Joe)

Name: John Joseph Antle
Birth: February 4, 1959
Address: 30661 Ruddick Ave., Mission, BC V4S 1C9
Phone: (604) 465-9369
Marriage: June 21, 1975

Spouse: Karen Jean Busch
Birth: May 29, 1956

Children: Amanda Lee
James Matthew

Branch of Family: Son of Frances Antle
Grandson of Joe Regenwetter

REGENWETTER, Clarence and Angelika

(Joe)

Name: Clarence Max Regenwetter
Address: 12703-227 Street, Maple Ridge, BC V2X 6X5
Phone: (604) 467-9714
Birth: September 1, 1936
Marriage: September 26, 1970

Spouse: Angelika Quade
Birth: September 21, 1954

Children: Jacqueline Francis
Jessica Jenny

Branch of Family: Son of Joe Regenwetter
Grandson of Felix Regenwetter

REGENWETTER, Jacqueline

(Clarence/Joe)

Name: **Jacqueline Frances Regenwetter**
Birth: **January 2, 1971**

Spouse 1: **Norman Roesberg**
Birth: **June 14, 1965**

Spouse 2: **Kevin Malhiot**

Children: **Dustin Roesberg**
Kodi Roesberg
Jacob Malhiot

Branch of Family: **Daughter of Clarence Regenwetter**
Granddaughter of Joe Regenwetter

REGENWETTER, Jessica

(Clarence/Joe)

Name: Jessica Jenny Regenwetter
Birth: February 15, 1973

Spouse 1: Jon Dyck
Birth: August 18, 1973

Spouse 2: Ken Bramhall (divorced)
Married: 1997

Children: Aleeshea Angelika Dyck
Ann-Maria Elizabeth Dyck
Shantel Jacqueline Bramhall
David Kenneth Bramhall

Branch of Family: Daughter of Clarence Regenwetter
Granddaughter of Joe Regenwetter

REGENWETTER, Len and Annetta

(Joe)

Name: Leonard Regenwetter
Address: PO Box 1556, MacKenzie, BC V0J 2C0
Email: lenr@uniserve.com
Birth: December 10, 1943
Marriage: April 20, 1965

Spouse: Annetta Grieve
Birth: May 21, 1943

Children: Sabina Regenwetter
 Spouse: Nick Veekan
 Children: Chelsea Veekan
 Tony Regenwetter
 Mark Regenwetter

Branch of Family: Son of Joe Regenwetter
 Grandson of Felix Regenwetter

SYMINGTON, Jenny and Robert

(Joe)

Name: **Genevieve (Jenny) Helen Regenwetter**
Address: 22641-124 Ave, Maple Ridge, BC V2X 4J9
Phone: (604) 467-3103
Birth: January 15, 1946
Marriage: August 17, 1968

Spouse: Robert Alec Symington
Birth: October 25, 1945

Children: Matthew Clayton Symington

Branch of Family: Daughter of Joe Regenwetter
Granddaughter of Felix Regenwetter

Mary Elizabeth Regenwetter



Name: **Mary Elizabeth Regenwetter**
 Birth: **March 11, 1911**
 Death: **October 28, 1970**
 Marriage: **May 21, 1935**

 Spouse: **Oswald Martin**
 Birth: **August 22, 1908**
 Death: **August 7, 1983**

 Children: **Marlene Martin**
 Dennise Martin
 Keith Martin

 Branch of Family: **Daughter of Felix Regenwetter**

(Submitted by Marlene (Martin) Lefebvre)



Mary at the homestead

Mary Elizabeth Regenwetter Martin was born March 11, 1911 on the family farm at Romance Sask. She was the second daughter and sixth child of Felix and Julianna. Her childhood years were spent on the farm and she attended Korbel School when she was of age. With a bout of Tuberculosis at an early age, she frequently did not attend school during the winter months due to the extreme weather and the required rest that was needed during the recovery period. She used to tell of playing a pump organ they had in their home.

When she was of the working class age, she ventured on to Englefeld and worked for Mrs. Linda at the Hotel. In those days the Hotel was quite a beehive of activity and much help was needed. While there, Mary became very close friends with Mrs. Linda and her two daughters, Fay and Thelma. All of their lives they remained very steadfast friends. Also while in Englefeld, Mary became acquainted with Oswald Martin, who along with his brother John, had come to Englefeld to start up a garage and to operate a power plant for the village. Those were the days when power was turned off and on so laundry, chores and other necessities could be accomplished. Oh, the mechanical fixing and inventive mind of father Oswald!!

The first home after the marriage of Oswald and Mary in 1935 was a lean-to added to the village store that happened to be next door to the garage. Eventually the leaking roof of the living quarters and the increase of the family forced them to build a house just across the alley. Marlene arrived in late 1935, Dennise in late 1937, and Keith followed in late 1941. The new house across the alley remained the family home until the death of Oswald in 1983.

Mary especially loved curling and playing bridge. The ladies of Englefeld in the early 50's had quite the curling team and Mary, along with the teammates of Helen Breker, Stella Schulte, and Marie Herriges, made frequent trips to Saskatoon to compete in the ladies bonspiels. In those days it was up to Marlene and Denny to continue with the cooking chores at home so Mary could come home with various prizes. The bridge playing group including Mrs. Linda and her daughters were often heard laughing and chattering into the wee hours of the morning. Marlene and Denny never could quite comprehend that card game and so it was not one of their favorite pastimes.

Another accomplishment Mary took pride in was sewing. Under the guidance of Mrs. Linda, perfection was the item of the day. Mary did all the sewing for her little family and in later years when the children were involved in the Humboldt Music Festival, there were always new clothes. She would also sew identical dresses for Marlene, Denny, and friend Lorraine Vetter when Marlene and Lorraine played piano duets at the Festival.

Music lessons were taught for years in the Martin house with the teachers coming from Saskatoon and Naicam until the time the Ursuline Sisters from Bruno began to teach school in Englefeld. From then on the music lessons were taught at the Sisters' residence.

As the family grew, with Marlene and Denny attending St. Paul's in Saskatoon and Keith at STI in Moose Jaw, many care packages were sent on their way to those places.



There were also the years when the home perms were the "in" thing. Mary became one of these people who enjoyed doing this for her friends and neighbors. During the timing of these perms, many offers of mending were done.

Along with having a garden in the back and side yards, there was at one time a chicken coop. It provided food for the family and gave the children a chore of opening up the chicken coop every morning, only to be chased by the chickens!

In Mary's day, the area around the house was two lots wide and so a trek was made to the McKague area to dig up some small spruce trees from that area. It appears they were not all tagged showing the north side (as was the belief in those days and maybe still is) as not all survived. Mary and Catherine were noted in the fall to venture up North to pick blueberries. There must have been more than those two that went, as I don't think either of them drove. They did come home with many picked berries, however, and then the canning started.



In 1957, Mary boarded a bus on a trip to Oklahoma to visit her brother Frank. He had cancer and she hadn't seen him for a number of years. Mary was met there by her sisters Teresa and Clara. They had a great visit.

With Marlene and Keith's marriages, Mary was able to enjoy and take pride in her grandchildren. She was happy to have her eldest granddaughter born on her birthday. Quite the excitement when a few years later a set of twins were added to the family to carry on the Martin tradition.

Mary continued on with her community involvement, volunteering with whatever needed to be done at the time, until her death in 1970, at the early age of 59. Oswald continued to run the garage, do mechanical work, furnace work, pipefitting and plumbing for the community and surrounding areas. He served several terms on the Village Council, first as councilor and then as Mayor. He continued to be

actively involved with his family and the community. He pursued his interest in antiques, acquiring and restoring a 1926 Model T Ford and restoring a Fairbanks tractor for Mrs. Edgar Felton. In 1979 he sold his business but continued to fix small appliances in his workshop until his death in 1983, at the age of 75.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH - DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS		07-015479/11	
REGISTRATION OF A LIVE BIRTH			
THE VITAL STATISTICS ACT			
1. PLACE OF BIRTH	PLACE <u>NORTH-WEST-SEC 10-TP 36 RGE 19-WEST 2</u> (If in city, town or village give name. If rural, give sec., tp., rge., and west.)		CODE
	STREET AND NUMBER <u>SASBATCHUEWAN</u> (If birth occurred in a hospital, give the name instead of street and number.)		
2. PRINT NAME OF CHILD IN FULL	Surname <u>REGENWETTER</u> Given names <u>MARILYN ELIZABETH</u>		
3. DATE OF BIRTH <u>MARCH-11-</u> <u>1911</u>	(month day year)		4. SEX <u>F</u>
PARENTS			
5. FATHER (Print full name) <u>REGENWETTER</u> (Give name of last name) <u>FELIX</u> (All given or Christian names in full) Age <u>38</u> Place <u>LUXEMBURG-GERMANY</u> (At time of birth) (Province, state or country)		6. MOTHER (Print full name) <u>GRUEADLE</u> (Maiden name - Name before marriage) <u>JULIA</u> (All given or Christian names in full) Age <u>27</u> Place <u>BAVARIA-GERMANY</u> (At time of birth) (Province, state or country)	
Citizenship <u>CANADIAN</u>		Citizenship <u>CANADIAN</u>	
Racial Origin <u>GERMAN</u>		Racial Origin <u>GERMAN</u>	
7. (a) Are the parents married to each other? <u>YES</u> (b) If question (a) is answered "No," state whether mother is: Single, Married, Widowed or Divorced			
8. State if birth was single, twin, triplet or other <u>SINGLE</u>		9. Weight of child at birth <u>12 LBS</u> (lbs. and oz. or grams)	
10. Length of pregnancy in completed weeks <u>36 1/2</u>			
11. Total number of children born to this mother (a) Number born alive including this birth <u>11</u> (b) Number living at date of this birth including this child <u>6</u> (c) Number born dead after 28 weeks' pregnancy <u>NIL</u>			
12. PERMANENT RESIDENCE OF CHILD'S MOTHER AT TIME OF THIS BIRTH: <u>NORTH-WEST-SEC 10-TP 36 RGE 19 WEST 2, SASB.</u> (If in city, town or village give name. If outside the limits of a city, town or village, give sec., tp., rge., and west.)			
13. Name of doctor, nurse or other person in attendance at birth, and P.O. address <u>UNKNOWN</u>			
I certify the foregoing to be true to the best of my knowledge and belief.			
Given under my hand at <u>Englefeld</u>		Date <u>May 7 1968</u>	
<u>Mrs. Mary E. Martin</u> (Signature of informant)		<u>my own informant</u> (Relationship to child)	
(Full Post-Office address of informant)			
Regional Health Officer (If partner of use only)			
AUTHORITY: V.S. SEC. 5			
F.V. DIST. S.D. 4# <u>2696-2697/18</u>			
M-1314/35			
(This space for use of Division Registrar only)			
I hereby certify that the above return was made to me at <u>Regina, Saskatchewan</u>			
on the <u>15</u> day of <u>May</u>		by <u>68</u> <u>W. C. Reeds</u>	
(Registration Division)		(Signature of Registrar)	
(See reverse side for notes, instructions and definitions)			
Director of Vital Statistics			
CERTIFIED A PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINT OF THE REGISTRATION ON FILE AT VITAL STATISTICS, REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA			
THIS 27th DAY OF MAY 1992		<u>Wilmer Berg</u> DIRECTOR OF VITAL STATISTICS	

Certificate of Baptism

This is to Certify that *Mary Elizabeth Reginwetter*
 Child of *Felia Reginwetter*
 and *Juliana nee Gruenel*
 who was born on the *11th* day of *March* 19*11*
 and BAPTIZED on the *2nd* day of *April* - 19*11*

ACCORDING TO THE RITE OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH
 by *Rev. Bernard Schaeffler, O.S.B.*

Sponsors: { *Nick Herriger*
L. Gruenel

as appears from the Baptismal Register of said Church

May 10th 1935 - *Theodore Doepker, O.S.B.*
 RECTOR

CASPAR AND CO., LTD.

V.S. 11



PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN

Department of Public Health
 DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS
 THE VITAL STATISTICS ACT



DEATH CERTIFICATE

Name of Deceased *Mary Elizabeth Martin*

Date of Death *October 28, 1970* Sex *Female*

Marital Status *Married* Age *59 years 7 months 17 days*

Place of Death *Humboldt, Saskatchewan*

Registration Date *November 18, 1970* Registration No. *70-07-007344*

Date Issued *October 31, 1973*

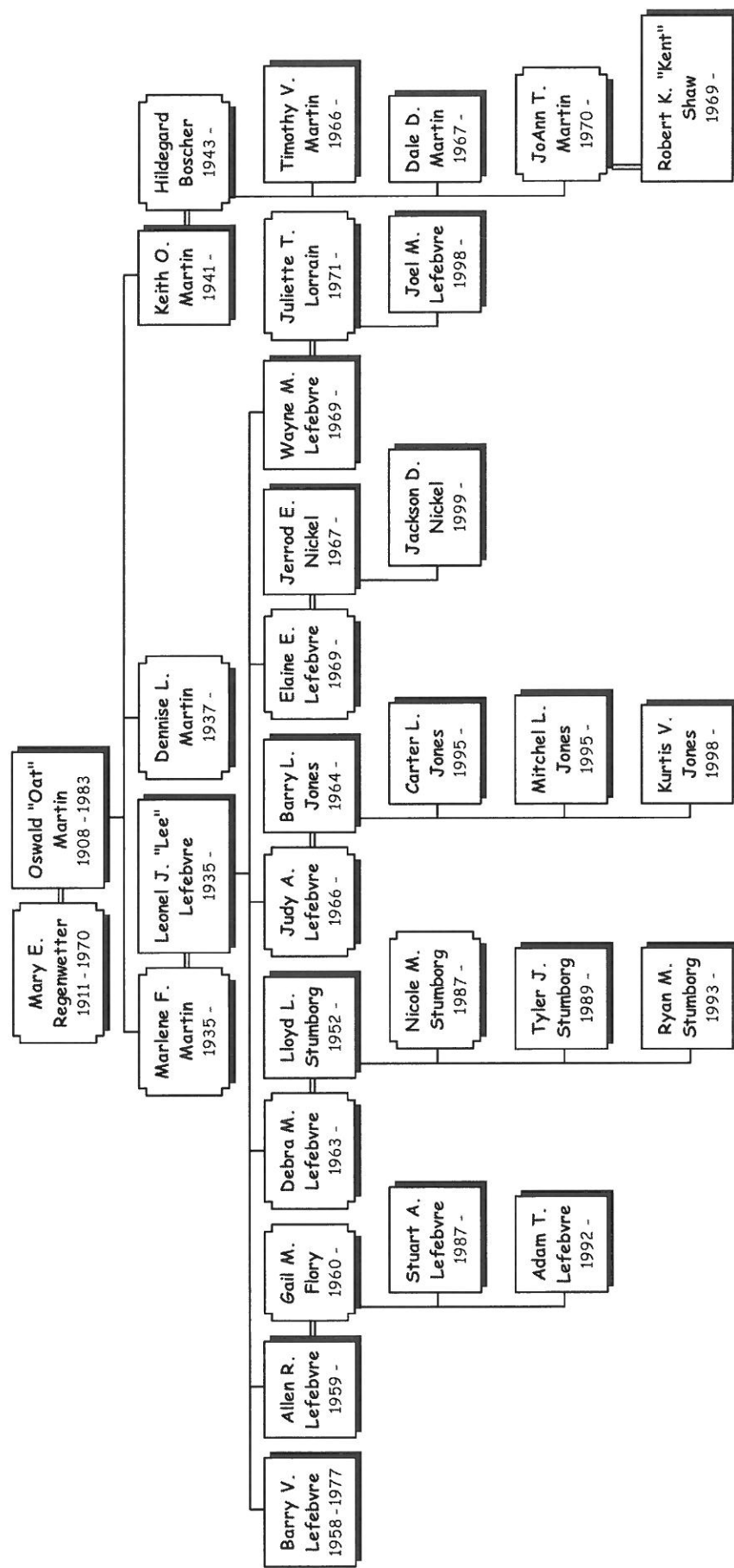
CERTIFIED EXTRACT FROM
 REGISTRATION OF DEATH

ISSUED AT
 REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN
 CANADA

SR-33-39 2 10M-2-73

Murray H. Lipschitz
 DIRECTOR

Descendants of Mary Elizabeth Regenwetter



LEFEBVRE, Marlene and Leonel

(Mary)

Name: **Marlene Fay Martin**
Address: Box 1183 Humboldt, Sask. S0K 2A0
Phone: 306-682-3919
Birth: November 28, 1935
Occupation: Retired Registered Nurse
Hobbies: Knitting, crocheting, embroidery. Volunteer activities include helping family
Marriage: December 30, 1957

Spouse: **Leonel (Lee) Joseph Lefebvre**
Birth: March 27, 1935
Occupation: Retired CNR operator
Hobbies: Building model remote controlled airplanes, driving grain truck in the fall

Children: Barry Victor
Allen Robert
Debra Marie
Judy Ann
Elaine Ellen
Wayne Michael

Branch of Family: Daughter of Mary Martin
Granddaughter of Felix Regenwetter

My life started on November 28, 1935 in Watson, SK, the eldest daughter and child of Oswald and Mary (Regenwetter) Martin. Life in Englefeld was a challenge especially when sister Denny and brother Keith joined the team, as they wanted to steal the show.

My schooling was all in Englefeld and then off to St. Paul's Hospital in Saskatoon for Nurses training which I completed in May of 1957. On December 30, 1957 I married my school chum Leonel and we left Englefeld for Cranberry Portage, Manitoba. We lived there until summer of 1961 when we moved to Churchill, Manitoba (until September of 1962). While in Cranberry Portage two sons were born to us - Barry in 1958 and Allen in 1959. From Churchill we moved to Humboldt, SK where we still reside today. After arriving in Humboldt, four more children were born to us - Debra in 1963, Judy in 1966 and our twins Elaine and Wayne in 1969.

Finally in 1971 I was able to get back into the nursing profession and worked at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt until 1983 when I joined the long-term care staff at St. Mary's Villa. I remained there until 1994 when I retired.

Lee had retired from the CNR in 1989 and we figured we'd have lots of spare time to enjoy our cabin at Marean Lake. But some years the time spent there was short. The grandchildren kept arriving and help was needed, and then we started learning a little about farming, but never owned a farm.

I have many memories of times spent at Grandma and Grandpa Regenwetter's farm, planting and picking potatoes and then Grandma would always have fresh bread topped with sour cream and sugar (delicious!!). There was one time Mom (Mary) sat one year old Denny at the start of a row of potatoes guarding her can

of home rolled cigarettes, only to come back later to find Denny madly chewing them up. That was the start of cigarettes for Denny.

There was another incident when Uncle Ben and Uncle Len (I think) went milking and for some reason they were rather upset with the cow and thought they'd teach her a lesson. They dumped the pail of milk over her head. Needless to say, Grandma Regenwetter was not impressed.

Many summers we spent a few weeks at Auntie Lena's farm. Poor Ted was pretty upset trying to teach us town kids how to stack bundles. I don't think we ever learned but we did enjoy the time at the farm, especially when it rained and Betty and I would bike the 6 miles or so into LeRoy. Roy would be so upset with us because the bikes were muddy when we returned.

Back in 1986 Denny and I decided to fly out to BC for a weekend. Once there we realized they had a family gathering planned. Keith was persuaded to fly out so many of the clan were present for Reunion #1. I recall Aunt Agnes complaining on the length of time she spent traveling from Alberta by bus, and Keith made it from Calgary in one hour. Price-wise the cost being not much different.



Clockwise from top left: Elaine, Marlene, Lee, Judy, Wayne, Allen and Deb

LEFEBVRE, Barry

(Marlene/Mary)

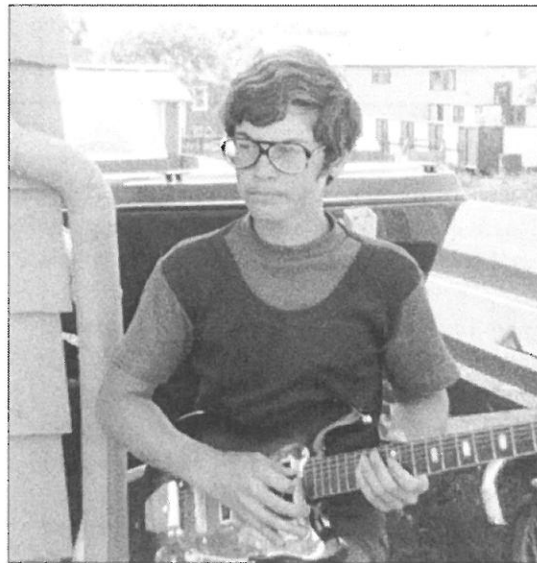
Name: Barry Victor Lefebvre
Birth: October 12, 1958
Death: December 18, 1977

Branch of Family: Son of Marlene Lefebvre
Grandson of Mary Martin

(Submitted by Judy Jones)

On October 12, 1958 in Cranberry Portage Manitoba, Barry Victor was born to Lee and Marlene Lefebvre. Being the first born, he was used to a lot of attention and was quite upset when his brother, Allen, arrived on October 31, 1959. For the first two weeks after bringing the new baby home, Barry refused to have anything to do with his mother. Finally, Grandma Martin came to look after the baby for a day while Mom and Dad took Barry out. After that day, things returned to normal and Barry thought his younger brother wasn't so bad.

In 1961, the family moved from Cranberry Portage to Churchill, Manitoba. In the fall of 1962, the family once again moved, this time to Humboldt, Saskatchewan. Finally the boys didn't have to wear mittens in July! Here Barry attended school and graduated in 1976. While in school, Barry was involved in the Drama Club, hockey, baseball, as well as playing the Bass Guitar with a group from Anaheim. After graduation he attended Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon taking one year of autobody repair. A special interest of Barry's was old cars. He owned a 1962 Chevy and enjoyed driving it all over before selling it. He enjoyed fishing at Marean Lake as well as biking 5 miles to Burton Lake to fish and roast the fish on a wiener stick. Mom remembers the fish coming home in bread bags and they were about as big as a hot dog! Barry also enjoyed going out to the old nuisance ground outside Humboldt to shoot rats. He worked for his Uncle Keith at the Mohawk for a time, as well as Feedrite, and some construction. On December 18, 1977 he died in a motor vehicle accident while on route to Saskatoon.



LEFEBVRE, Allen & Gail

(Marlene/Mary)

Name: Allen Robert Lefebvre
Address: 3475 Keohan Cr., Regina SK S4V 2A2
Phone: (306) 789-9659
E-mail Address: ag.lefebvre@sk.sympatico.ca
Birth: October 31, 1959
Occupation: Manager, Finance & Operations, MacKenzie Art Gallery
Hobbies: Photography, computers, volunteer activities
Marriage: June 16, 1984

Spouse: Gail Marie Flory
Birth: July 2, 1960
Occupation: Manager of Marketing, SaskTel
Hobbies: Bridge, winemaking

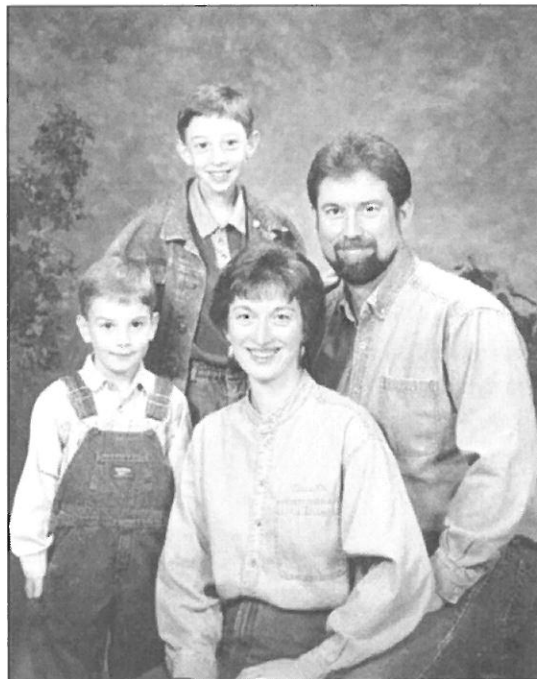
Children: Stuart Allen
Adam Theodore

Branch of Family: Son of Marlene Lefebvre
Grandson of Mary Martin

Lee and Marlene saw their second son join the world on October 31, 1959. Yep, I'm a Halloween baby! In my early years I had no choice but to follow Mom and Dad around as Dad moved with the railroad. Born in Flin Flon, Manitoba, we actually lived in Cranberry Portage. From there it was off to Churchill for a few years and then finally settling in Humboldt, where I received all my elementary and secondary schooling.

During my early years I have many fond memories of time spent in Englefeld with all my Grandparents. Grandma Martin (Mary) passed away when I was 10, and in fact was buried on my 11th birthday (there's that Halloween thing again). We visited often, and enjoyed the rides in Grandpa's many 'strange' vehicles. These ranged from the Model T to the old Ford truck (I can still remember the smell, and that it couldn't climb the hills (?) on the way to Marean Lake when loaded) and the Fairbanks Morse steel wheeled tractor which always made the trip around town during a parade. Grandpa's shop, from which he ran his heating, electrical and general repair business, was a gold mine for a young boy. Tools, spare parts, and room to roam provided great fodder for the imagination. I wonder what ever happened to that strongbox we built?

In 1968 Mom and Dad decided to build a cabin at Marean Lake. Ever since it has served as our second home, and continues to be the location



(L-R) Adam, Stuart, Gail and Allen, 1997

where the family gathers during the summer. Whenever life gets a little wacky, a trip to the Lake can be counted on to get things centered again. With all my siblings now having families, there doesn't seem to be enough weeks in the summer to accommodate everyone. Funny, I remember the days when Dad contemplated selling it for lack of use! How things change when a few grandchildren arrive.

During highschool I was introduced to drama production (lighting, sound and staging) and photography. The latter has become a lifelong interest, and I continue to pursue it at every opportunity. Dad has always had an interest in flying, and following in his footsteps I obtained my private pilot's license shortly after high school. Unfortunately time and money never seem to materialize at the same time, so my flying activity has not been sustained over the years.

Of course, marriage and raising a family also has quite an impact on 'hobbies'. In 1984 I married Gail Flory, who coincidentally grew up about a block away in Humboldt. One could assume that we were highschool sweethearts, but that is about the furthest thing from the truth! While we lived close together and attended high school at the same time, our paths never crossed much until after we graduated. The rest they say is history. Our sons Stuart and Adam arrived in 1987 and 1992 respectively, and they have pretty much driven our agendas since then.

Following highschool I was employed for a few years at a local photography studio, learning the trade. While my intention was to pursue post-secondary training in photography, I decided that a business education would be a good starter. I subsequently attended the Saskatchewan Technical Institute (now SIAST) in Moose Jaw and obtained a diploma in business administration. Somehow life took over and I have never gotten out of the business stream. My career has involved steps at a number of organizations through the years, including architectural and engineering firms and more recently the United Way and the MacKenzie Art Gallery. During this time Gail attended the University of Saskatchewan obtaining her Bachelor of Commerce degree and has been progressing through the ranks of SaskTel ever since.

Throughout our lives there are always significant turning points that occur following life-altering experiences. Our lives have been no different. I have seen all 4 grandparents die of cancer. In 1977 our world was shattered when my older brother Barry was killed in a car accident. In 1990 our eldest son Stuart was diagnosed with cancer, and fought a 2 year treatment battle. Once again the impact on our immediate and extended families was significant. Fortunately he survived the battle and is developing into a healthy young man. These experiences have lead both Gail and I into a very active involvement as volunteers in the cancer community. I have also extended this into a national involvement in blood safety.

Our passion is travel. We own a 5th wheel trailer and it sees many miles every summer as we explore Canada with our boys. One never knows when we will land on your doorstep! The advantage of reunions is that we get to meet relatives we never knew we had, which of course we may want to connect with again in the future.

STUMBORG, Debra & Lloyd

(Marlene/Mary)

Name: Debra Marie Lefebvre
Address: PO Box 1644 Humboldt, SK, S0K 2A0
Phone: (306) 682-3873
E-mail Address: ld.stumborg@sk.sympatico.ca
Birth: March 11, 1963
Occupation: Shell Canada Retailer
Hobbies: Beaver/Cub/Scout Leader, Speed Swimming Coach
Marriage: November 22, 1986

Spouse: Lloyd Leo Stumborg
Birth: May 13, 1952
Occupation: Shell Canada Retailer
Hobbies: Golf, Assistant Soccer Coach

Children: Nicole Marie
Tyler Joseph
Ryan Matthew

Branch of Family: Daughter of Marlene Lefebvre
Granddaughter of Mary Martin

I am the third child and oldest daughter of Lee and Marlene Lefebvre, born in Humboldt, Sask. on my maternal grandmother's birthday (Mary Regenwetter Martin) - on March 11th, in the year of 1963.

My school years (K - 12) were spent in Humboldt, with summers at the cabin at Marean Lake - water skiing, spear-fishing, or just having a blast in the water, swamping the canoe!

Graduation in 1981 found me headed for Moose Jaw for a 2-year Business course. Upon completion in May 1983, I returned to Humboldt where I found a job at the Shell service station. Here I met Lloyd Stumborg, and on November 22, 1986 we were married.

Nicole Marie was born on April 5, 1987. To this date, she has the distinct honor of being the oldest of 10 grandchildren and the only granddaughter! Since kindergarten, Nicole has been very involved in dance - Tap, Jazz and Ballet. At the age of 10, Nicole took a modeling class in Saskatoon, which led to a part as an Extra in the Disney film "Summer of the Monkeys" which was shot mainly in and around Saskatoon.



Two brothers for Nicole complete our family: Tyler Joseph was born on March 19, 1989 and Ryan Matthew on May 1, 1993. Tyler has kept us busy over the years with soccer, golf and Beavers/Cubs. Ryan enjoys soccer, Beavers, dance, and a good game of road hockey with his brother and dad. As long as he can be "Cu Jo" (Toronto's Curtis Joseph), life is good!

In April of 1994, Lloyd and Deb assumed control of the business at the Shell, a site where Lloyd had worked for 24 years. A trampoline rental business on the side also adds to an already busy life.

For now, speed swimming rules most of the summer. But spare time (if there is such a thing!) will find us at the cabin, on the golf course, or out camping.

JONES, Judy & Barry

(Marlene/Mary)

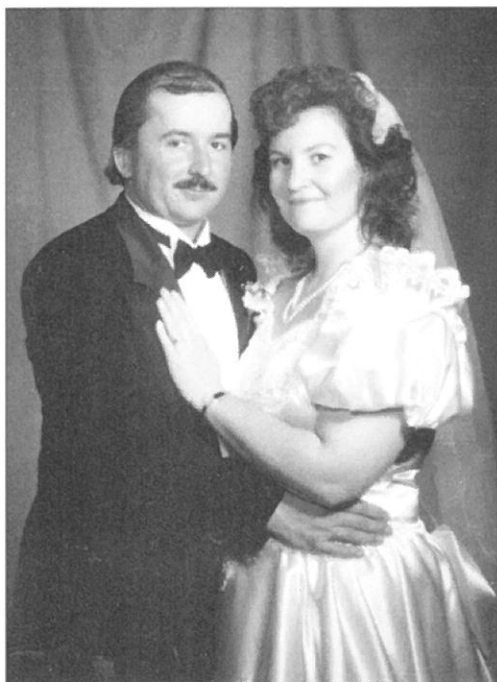
Name: Judy Ann Lefebvre
Address: Box 52 Bjorkdale, SK, S0E 0E0
Phone: (306) 886-4800
E-mail Address: jbjones@sk.sympatico.ca
Birth: April 19, 1966
Occupation: Social Worker
Hobbies: cross-stitch, reading, gardening, and curling
Marriage: July 17, 1993

Spouse: Barry Lynn Jones
Birth: June 28, 1964
Occupation: Farmer - Grain and Cattle
Hobbies: Curling, coaching hockey for sons

Children: Carter Lynn
Mitchel Lee
Kurtis Victor

Branch of Family: Daughter of Marlene Lefebvre
Granddaughter of Mary Martin

I am the fourth child born to Marlene and Lee Lefebvre. I arrived on April 19, 1966 at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, Sask. Kindergarten to Grade 12 were attended in Humboldt, with first Year University spent at St. Peter's College in Muenster. From there I went on to attend the University of Saskatchewan for my Bachelors Degree in Sociology, and the University of Regina for my Bachelors Degree in Social Work. I am currently working as a Medical Social Worker for the Pasquia Health



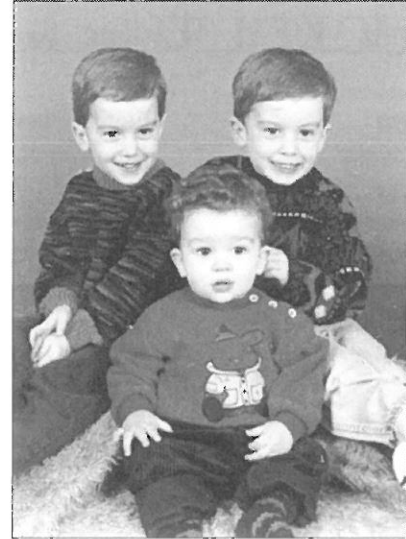
District after spending 7 years working for the Department of Social Services. Summers from the age of 2 were spent at Marean Lake. Swimming lessons, wiener roasts, and making mud pies are great memories.

Barry Jones was born in Tisdale, Sask. He attended school in Bjorkdale as well. Much of his youth was spent at Marean Lake; however, we did not meet up until 1991. He attended Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon, taking Heavy Duty Mechanics. In 1989, he returned to the farm where we currently reside. Traditionally we have only been grain farming until December 1999, when we took on leasing cattle. We hope to build our own herd from this venture.

Our lives changed drastically in 1995 with the arrival of our twin boys, Carter and Mitchel. Three years later, Kurtis arrived to complete the family. Carter and Mitchel are currently involved in Kindergarten, Canskate, and

hockey (coached by their dad) while Kurtis and Mom are avid fans.

Prior to meeting Barry, I did some traveling which I enjoyed very much. Treks included such places as Australia, New Zealand, Fiji, Disneyland, Vancouver, and Calgary. Since Barry and I have been married we have traveled to Breckenridge Colorado, Aruba, Toronto, and Niagara Falls. Most of our trips since the boys were born are to Calgary to visit with family. We hope to do more traveling in the future. Of course, many summer days are spent at Marean Lake (only 20 miles from our farm). Our boys have discovered the same activities there that thrilled me as a child, and if 'Grandpa Lee' is there it's even better!



NICKEL, Elaine & Jerrod

(Marlene/Mary)

Name: Elaine Ellen Lefebvre
Address: 143 Riverstone Court SE Calgary, AB, T2C 3W7
Phone: (403) 203-7021
E-mail Address: elaine.nickel@home.com
Birth: June 16, 1969
Occupation: Client Service Rep for a Warehousing/trucking company
Hobbies: reading, crafts and quilt making
Marriage: September 2, 1995

Spouse: Jerrod Nickel
Birth: May 4, 1967
Occupation: Programmer/Analyst
Hobbies: computer games, volleyball

Children: Jackson David

Branch of Family: Daughter of Marlene Lefebvre
Granddaughter of Mary Martin

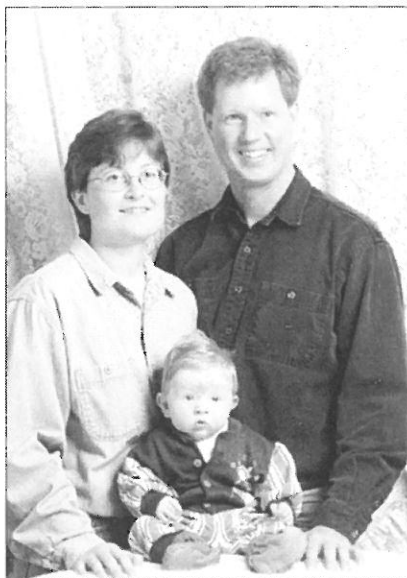
I was born in Humboldt, SK on June 16, 1969, along with my twin brother Wayne, to Marlene and Lee Lefebvre. I grew up and went to school in Humboldt for the K - 12 years. In 1987 - 88 I attended St. Peter's College in Muenster and transferred to the University of Saskatchewan the following year. I completed my Bachelor of Arts Degree, convocating in 1991. In 1993 I returned to Business College to get my Business Administration Diploma.

On May 4, 1991, I met Jerrod Nickel in Saskatoon. Jerrod was born on May 4, 1967. He was raised and attended school in Langham, Sask. He attended one year at the University of Saskatchewan before attending Kelsey Institute in Saskatoon to complete his diploma in Microcomputer Management.

We were married in Humboldt on September 2, 1995. We lived and worked in Saskatoon until October 1995 when we relocated to Calgary where we continue to reside. Jerrod works as a Programmer at Canadian Freightways and I work for a trucking/wholesaling company - TCT Logistics.

On July 21, 1999 our son, Jackson David, was born. Our second child is expected in May 2001.

I have returned to work part-time and within the next year will return full-time. I would like to pursue my original passion of teaching one day.



LEFEBVRE, Wayne & Juliette

(Marlene/Mary)

Name: Wayne Michael Lefebvre
Address: 73 Riverwood Close SE, Calgary AB T2C 3Z5
Phone: 403-203-0132
E-mail Address: lefebvrw@cadvision.com
Birth: June 16, 1969
Occupation: Mechanical Engineer
Hobbies: Volleyball, slo-pitch
Marriage: May 25, 1996

Spouse: Juliette Therese Lorrain
Birth: October 3, 1971
Occupation: Director of Marketing
Hobbies: Sewing, crafts, photography, drawing

Children: Joel Michael

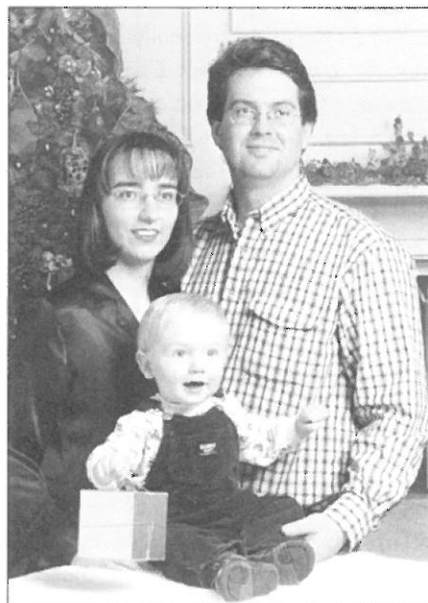
Branch of Family: Son of Marlene Lefebvre
Grandson of Mary Martin

Wayne Michael Lefebvre was born (one of the twins) to Lee and Marlene Lefebvre on June 16, 1969. All of his education grades K - 12 were taken in Humboldt. After graduating in Humboldt, Wayne attended 1 year of university studies at St. Peters College in Muenster and then transferred to the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon in the College of Engineering - receiving his Mechanical Engineering Degree in 1993. Employment in his chosen field was found in Calgary in 1994, where he has resided since.

In 1992, while attending university, Wayne met Juliette Therese Lorrain of Gravelbourg, Sask. They were married in Gravelbourg on May 25, 1996.

Juliette was born October 3, 1971 in Gravelbourg and attended the elementary school there for grades 1 - 7, and then College Mathieu for grades 8 - 12. After graduating, Juliette attended the Alberta College of Art for one year and then the University of Saskatchewan for 5 years, obtaining a Bachelor of Arts degree in Art History in 1993, and a Bachelor of Commerce Degree in Marketing in 1995.

On October 17, 1998, Wayne and Juliette's son, Joel Michael, was born in Calgary. A sibling for Joel is expected in March 2001.



MARTIN, Dennise

(Mary)

Name: Dennise (Denny) Leon Martin
Address: 2114 Kenderdine Road, Saskatoon, SK S7N 4G7
Phone: 306-933-4590
Birth: December 18, 1937
Occupation: Department Head at SIAST - Kelsey Institute, Saskatoon, SK
Hobbies: Crocheting, Petit Point, Needle Point, Counted X-stitch, Gardening, and reading

Branch of Family: Daughter of Mary Martin
Granddaughter of Felix Regenwetter

The end of one Millennium and the beginning of a new one seems an appropriate time to reflect on who I am in relation to the generations before and the current generations.

When I ask myself the question "who am I?" I find that I have many distinct roles, as I am a different person depending on different perspectives. Firstly, perhaps, I am the middle child of Mary Elizabeth Regenwetter and Oswald Martin. Being a middle child, I give myself permission to have, when it is convenient, what psychologists call the Middle Child Syndrome! To Felix and Julianna Regenwetter, I was not only a grandchild but a Godchild; to Mar, I am not only her younger sister but I am the only sister she will ever have; to Keith, I am one of his two older sisters. Additionally I am the youngest daughter of my parents; a position that I believe gave and continues to give me a unique status. To Lee and Hildegard, I am one of their sisters-in-law. Somehow I never think of myself as an "in-law". Neither do I think of them as "in-laws" but just as a brother and a sister. To my nieces and nephews, I am their "maiden aunt"; to my grand niece and grand nephews, I am a great aunt. I am also a niece to a few, a cousin to many and I hope a friend to all. I suppose I could stop here but I have more to say!



About 1943

As a grandchild of Julianna and Felix, I'd now like to delve into my memory bank and share with you some of the treasures it holds; cherished memories of my grandparents, and some of my relatives but mostly some of my cherished memories of my family.

Among my earliest memories of my grandparents is of the visits we made to them on the farm. Grandma couldn't always have been baking bread but memory of the smell of bread being baked coming from the big cast iron cook stove in her kitchen is enduring. Whenever I smell bread baking, I'm transported back in time. Fresh bread was only one of the treats; sugar coated fry cakes, big sugar coated fry cakes, my mouth waters as I write. Maybe we had them at home but I remember them first in grandma's kitchen. Others must have also appreciated her skill as I remember an old man, Kon Kieker (I'm unsure of the spelling) arriving behind a team of horses on a "stoneboat" to bring flour and pick up "his" bread.

For some unknown reason I had a mortal terror of chickens. On visits to the farm, these two legged devilish creatures set about showing me who "was boss". They'd pursue me across the farmyard. I remember racing across the yard as fast as my legs would go, screaming at the top of my lungs seeking refuge in grandma's outstretched arms. It isn't that I didn't believe her when she told me that they wouldn't hurt me, I guess I didn't believe that they knew they weren't supposed to hurt me. Perhaps grandma hadn't explained the "no harm" concept to those winged warriors.

On visits to the farm I was allowed to roam around freely. I seemed to be able to investigate all parts of what I remember as a very large yard, even going into a fenced area around the barn. On one of my investigations I discovered a horse's leg (no horse attached). I asked my uncles Ben and Len about the "leg". They informed me there was a horse in the barn with only three legs. This I had to see, so off into the barn to find this three-legged horse. Grandpa found me in there crawling around in the stalls checking each one for that special animal. He told me the animals could step on me so I should come away with him. He also wanted to know why I was crawling around in there. After I explained to him what I was in search of, he wanted to know where I'd gotten such an idea. Excitedly I told him what Uncle Ben and Uncle Len had told me about the "leg" I'd found, and asked if he would help me find this special horse. I don't remember what he said but I remember having my hand secured in his and being escorted out of the barn. On our way we met a snickering pair of uncles. Grandpa quickly removed the smiles from their faces as he scolded them for playing such a trick "on the little one because she could have gotten hurt". My question still wasn't answered "where was the horse with three legs and why couldn't I go see it". Ever gullible, always asking. I don't know what I was told; they probably just distracted me.

Uncle Ben and Uncle Len must have delighted in teasing Mar and I. Now I know they were only teenagers themselves and not the big guys I thought they were. Well, really, they are still "big guys" in my mind. One evening with shadows crowding the corners and creeping along the walls of the room, growling and roaring was heard coming from the general direction of the stairwell from upstairs. Amid shrieks and screams, I scrambled to security as a monstrous bear lumbered out of the shadows and into the light of the lamp. When I was able to uncover my eyes, there was a lot of laughter as my two playful uncles convulsed with laughter under the blanket.

My very last memory I have of Grandma was when they visited with us in our home. It may have been the day they left for BC, at the time I couldn't understand my mother's sadness. This sounded like an adventure to me. In reality it was the last time my Mom was to see her mother or even hear her voice. Grandpa was to visit later. I remember him sitting at the kitchen table talking with Mom as she canned pears. Me, I wasn't interested in the conversation, I was fascinated by Grandpa's mustache which seemed to hide his mouth making sound to appear to come from the mustache. I scurried from side to side to watch the mustache devour a pear! Small snippets of memory, but for me, significant snippets.

I don't know whether or not my grandparents intended to leave the farm permanently. I do know that, buried in the upstairs walls were three guns; two pistols, and a rifle. Grandpa gave Dad directions to their whereabouts. One muddy Easter Sunday, Dad, Mom and Aunt Clara, behind a team of horses made their way out to the farm to retrieve the guns. They were unable to find the pistols. After receiving further directions from Grandpa, they returned. This time to Romance where Uncle Ben had moved the house. Their efforts were successful and the pistols were recovered. The larger of the pistols, presumably Grandpa's gun, was intact. The smaller one, presumably Grandma's gun, suffered the effects of extensive rust and the firing pin was permanently damaged. As I recall the rifle was also intact and it was to go to Uncle Frank, who, at that time, lived somewhere in the U.S.A. How did it get there? I'm not sure but I think it made its way there with Aunt Teresa. The remaining two; Keith has the larger pistol and I have the smaller one. I gather my grandparents owned these guns because they either owned or ran a saloon in Texas. Many times over the years I recall Dad making reference to this as he told of Grandpa being a "burgermeister" who was in charge of tapping the kegs of beer at Community picnics.

After my grandparents left the farm I don't remember going there again until we drove out to meet Aunt Agnes. She and Uncle Ben had returned to the "home place". That first time, I remember her coming to the gate to greet us. My Uncle Ben had grown up; he now had a wife and was to become a father. My Uncle Len had died so he remains for me forever youthful, playful, and teasing.

Aunt Lena, Uncle Hank, and Mom remained in Saskatchewan. When the others left I'm not sure. That is their story. I do have a memory of Auntie Catherine, Uncle Frankie, Angie, Esther, and Ralph accompanied by Uncle Len leaving by train. Presumably they left before my grandparents. It seems Uncle Ben, Aunt Agnes and family returned a couple of times before leaving permanently. Auntie Clara made her way to the U.S.A. also. I think it was when Uncle Charles (Zabel), Auntie Teresa and Kathleen visited in 1947 or '48. Auntie Lena and her family left also to take up residence in BC. This left only Mom and Uncle Hank to live out their lives in Saskatchewan.

As a child I spent many summers out at Aunt Lena's farm. Art and I drowned gophers, fed calves, brought in the cows and rode our bikes around the countryside. These were carefree lazy days. For them, I'm sure farm life was not lazy but for me they were days of freedom. Uncle Hank's family did not live far away so we'd often walk or bike over there. Since their school term started earlier than did ours, occasionally we'd get to go to school with them. Imagine experiencing a one-room schoolhouse out on the prairies, taking lunch in my very own lunch pail, and using a team of horses to drive to school and having a nap on the way home. Living in town, these were new adventures for me. Aunt Lena and her family would also visit us in town. These were always big days with a lot of fun. In the winter we'd tie our sleighs and toboggans behind the van and accompany them out of town, hop in the van and warm up before we'd begin our walk back to town. I also remember Christmas Eves when Dad would drive out to pick up Aunt Lena and some of her family for midnight mass. These were very special times for us.

In and around these memories other events happened in my life. On October 24, 1941, I became a big sister. On that day, I was given two pieces of information that changed my life. The first was that I had a baby brother. My reaction to this news was less than enthusiastic; "boys throw their caps on the floor" was my response. Where this came from I don't know. I just remember making the proclamation. The second piece of news was "you're not the baby any more!" Really, what was that supposed to mean! Keith didn't come home from the hospital right away so I was sure they'd made a mistake. My first memory of my baby brother was trying to get a look at him. He was asleep in a high-wheeled carriage parked in Mom and Dad's bedroom. I climbed up on the wheel to take a peek. Miss Pitka (later Mary Stahl) was his nurse. She caught me, spanked me, and told me I wasn't suppose to be in there. Me, spanked! I was indignant but I don't think it did much good. How things had changed and would continue to change. How could they not when you're a big sister? One of those changes was being met by my brother on my way home from school. My mortification was complete. He was pushing a doll carriage carrying a disrobed, unblanketed, Wetums doll! Mom only laughed at my outburst of embarrassment. Further embarrassment was in store when as a Grade 1 student, Keith decided he didn't want to be there so he left. Miss Strunk told me to go and bring him back. He didn't want to come so later he and Mom came to school. Then there was the time, during art class, when he drew the inside of the furnace. Who draws the inside of a furnace! From that very rocky beginning a vast friendship has grown into a relationship I value greatly except when, unknown to me, he sells my cars. Also I think I've gained an appreciation of some of the things Mar must have had to endure being my big sister, but that is her story. I'm grateful she holds no grudges.

Like all others, I went to school, went skating, attended hockey games, got hoarse from screaming encouragement, rode bike, had my tonsils out, got glasses, went halloweening, and did any other activity that was fun. During the winter of 1947 - 48, while Dad was wiring in LeRoy a terrible storm struck. It dumped mountains of snow, blocked roads and cancelled school. Dad had to bring the truck home by rail

on a flat car. He also returned by train. I don't think Mom had a picnic alone with three lively children with no school during the storm. When the storm abated we spent our time digging a tunnel in the snow bank that blocked the space between home and Ted Brecker's store. We spent the rest of the winter playing in and on that hill.

One of the most memorable trips we took as a family was in 1953 when we drove out to BC I'm sure Dad didn't know what he was agreeing to when he agreed to drive Ducky Taphorn's car out to the coast. It was a great trip; pulling off at campsites to make a meal, Mom cooking breakfast on a camp stove by the side of the road while Dad fixed a flat tire, buying fresh fruit at roadside stands, seeing the mountains. The highlight was seeing Aunt Lena's family again and meeting the rest of my relatives. For Mom it meant being reunited with her brothers and sisters. On that trip I could not help but reflect on how difficult the trip must have been for my grandparents all of those years before. Other trips have been made, none more memorable than that very first one but one equally memorable was in 1986. That year Mar and I flew out. It was Expo and Auntie Teresa, Kathleen and some of her family were going to be there. Auntie Catherine had planned a family gathering for when we'd all be there. Keith, on the spur of the moment, flew out also. There was so much laughter packed into those few days. The tradition had been started; the Regenwetters would hold reunions!

After graduating from high school, in February 1956, I joined Mar at St. Paul's School of Nursing. This was a major life change for me. Imagine enforced study periods, curfews, sign-in, sign-out, starched uniforms. The care packages and letters from home kept me going. The three years flew by and I graduated. I think everyone including me heaved a sigh of relief. Following completion of my training, I stayed on at SPH as a clinical instructor. Thus I began my lifetime career of teaching. My first teaching areas were Medicine and Pediatrics. In 1960 I began teaching nursing at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt and I also began taking classes first towards a diploma in Teaching and Supervision, then towards a Bachelor of Science in Nursing. I convoked in 1969 and began teaching with the Nursing Assistant Program in Saskatoon. That was the year I made Saskatoon my home. In 1970 I became Co-ordinator for the Nursing Assistant Program. In that capacity I traveled throughout Saskatchewan visiting the hospitals where the clinical component of the program was delivered. St. Elizabeth's Hospital became one of these agencies. This was fortunate for me because I could combine work with frequent visits with my family. When the Nursing Assistant Program was phased out in 1987, I was eventually transferred to the Early Childhood Development Program. Later this program cored with what are now the Rehabilitation Worker and the Youth Care Worker Programs. In each of these new changes I found that my basic nursing program, my diploma in T & S and my BSN, would be invaluable. I've continued to learn as I work / teach in the Human Service Field. Although I do not identify myself with my career, I have found it to be rewarding. More rewarding is my relationship with my family, which continues to grow into the third generation.

After some deliberation and without consultation, I decided to give up apartment dwelling. In 1977 (late fall) I bought a duplex - 143 & 145 Primrose Dr. I became a landlady and rented out 143. With the assistance of my family I moved into 145 between Christmas and New Years. The street out front was a construction road, three other houses on the entire street were occupied, there were no driveways and across the road was an open field. The move was completed and everyone returned to celebrate New Years 1978. Eight years later we'd all gather again, this time in Red Deer to celebrate Christmas and then back to Saskatoon for Christmas in 1989. By then, three little people had been added to the group; Nicole, Stuart, and Tyler. The next family gathering would be at Marean Lake to send Lee off into retirement. Then to Calgary for Keith's retirement from ESSO. These family gatherings unite us together, and we all have a great time amid the noise. During all of this time, I've had the unique opportunity to get to know my nieces and nephews as adults.

In addition to spending summers at Marean Lake, I enjoy puttering about (unsuccessfully) in my yard, crocheting, doing petit point, needlepoint, and counted cross stitch. Oh yes, I continue to work. I also sit on many Community Boards and always find that there is more for me to learn and more people to meet. Even in retirement I would like to continue this community involvement. Yes, my future plans are to retire allowing me more time to spend at the lake, do a better job of my yard and spend more time with the people who are important to me - my family and friends.



Over the past several months I've been chronicling my history. It's not so much my history as the history of my family from my perspective (whose other perspective would count?). During this period of time, the 29th anniversary of Mom's death fell. I realized by writing these memories that she instilled in each of her children strong values; respect, dignity, commitment to family and a love for life. She is as close to us in eternity as she was in life; just a prayer away. Dad died in 1983, not only reinforcing these values but also adding his own; honesty, integrity, service. As I look over their ever-growing family I'd say they did a good job.

I began this exercise by asking, "who am I?" I complete it by saying, I am a unique blend of genetic endowment, heritage, tradition, values, and experiences. I'm lucky enough to be a member of a "family of origin" that speaks little of its commitment to family members; it's too busy doing it. I am a member of an extended family that collectively thinks it's a good idea to get together to enjoy each other's company. We call these Regenwetter Reunions. All in all, I am one lucky person!

MARTIN, Keith & Hildegard

(Mary)

Name: Keith Oswald Martin
Address: Box 735, Black Diamond, AB TOL OH0
Phone: (403) 933-2706
Birth: October 24, 1941
Occupation: Retired
Hobbies: buying and selling anything
Marriage: April 27, 1965

Spouse: Hildegard Boscher
Birth: July 29, 1943
Occupation: Registered Nurse
Hobbies: Needlepoint, Paper Tole artwork

Children: Timothy Victor
Dale Dennis
JoAnn Theresia
Husband - Kent Shaw, married August 12, 2000

Branch of Family: Son of Mary Martin
Grandson of Felix Regenwetter

Keith was born to Oswald and Mary Martin on October 24, 1941 - the youngest of three children. Early childhood memories include:

- freedom to play - to invent toys - bicycle ramps in the middle of the back lane.
- lots of love and laughter with Uncle Johnny Martin's family
- family outings to Aunt Lena's farm
- pranks - like locking Uncle Leo in the outdoor toilet!
- squealing on Mom when a certain religious group were going house to house
- being "jack of all trades" to the Ursuline Sisters
- using my sister's drivers license (simply eliminating the "e" of course) to commence my early driving career
- spending money was earned by weekly garbage pick-up in my 1929 DeSoto

I attended Englefeld School - grades 1 through 12, then on to Technical College at Moose Jaw and



Saskatoon to achieve an Interprovincial Automotive Journeymen Ticket and thus began a life long career of fixing, selling, and of course, owning cars.

During this time, towards the end of my highschool days, I met a certain female import student from the Diamond Willow School District. I fell in love!!

Hildegard Boscher was born on July 29, 1943 to Frank and Theresia on a farm just southeast of St. Gregor. She was the youngest of 6 children. Country schools, vans, horses and farm chores were common in her early years. Field meets, ball games, church picnics, Mount Carmel Sundays, berry pickings.... no time to get bored. Hildegard attended elementary school at Minter and Diamond Willow and then on to Englefeld High School. Attending St. Paul's Hospital School of Nursing in Saskatoon was the next major step. She graduated in 1964 with the Dr. Buckwalds' Pediatric Award for Nursing. What a proud day!

Hildegard has nursed in many areas - St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt, Michener Centre in Red Deer Alberta, the Peter Lougheed Centre in Calgary and now the Oilfields General Hospital, Long Term Care, at Black Diamond Alberta. She plans on retiring from this career in 2001.

Let's step back in time --- Keith and Hildegard were married in April 1965 and were blessed with three great children - Timothy, Dale, and JoAnn.

Back to those cars -- in my latest count I probably have had over 103. People used to check signs around our property for sale items. The only items I would never part with were my wife and kids! The kids came close (as teenagers) but the wife wouldn't go for it! One of my greatest pleasures was the purchase of six vehicles (all at once) at a dispersal sale at Headwaters Health Authority. I actually purchased these to remember my sister Dennise's 60th birthday. What a fun filled two weeks - then alas all the cars were sold!

I have been involved in auto dealerships in Watson, Humboldt, and Kinistino, as well as Campbell River BC. Mrs. George Eaton used to report on my sales in her weekly "St. Gregor" column for the local Watson Witness paper.

In 1973, I leased and operated the Mohawk Service Station at Humboldt, SK. To this I added a Mazda Car Dealership in 1977. As I stated before, I loved cars. My sister Dennise used to have her cars sold or traded before she knew what was happening. Humboldt was a great home to us and we have many fond memories of family get-togethers either in our back yard, Waldsea Park or Marean Lake.

In 1979 we moved to Campbell River BC where I was shop foreman for Steve Marshall Motors. This was short lived - March of 1980 I accepted a position with Esso Resources at Red Deer Alberta. Hilda was more at home here. No mountains were separating her from the prairies. Red Deer was a warm-hearted city, just the right size. We developed many friendships over the eight years we spent there. The children completed their elementary, junior and senior high school classes.

In 1988 we transferred with Esso Resources to Calgary where I retired in 1991 due to corporate downsizing. 1994 saw another move. This time to Black Diamond Alberta so Hilda would be closer to her full-time commitment at the hospital.

We have enjoyed some traveling over the years but the best times were the family gatherings at Marean Lake. Thanks to the assistance of my brother-in-law Lee, we built a new cottage on lakefront property. What a learning experience! We enjoyed an Alaskan cruise in 1999. This is the ultimate "woman's" vacation - it was just awesome!

Though all of these events relay happy thoughts, we have had the moments of sadness when we both lost our parents. These were the pioneering folks who gave us our valuable lessons on life.

Now for a little info on our family: Timothy Victor was born on February 9, 1966 at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt Sask. He was a quick learner and loved to talk - from early on. He also loved to cook. When Aunt Denny received kettles for Christmas, he thought they were his!! Those kettles had to be hidden for a long time. Tim spent some very enjoyable time with his grandparents but mostly with Grandma Martin. About the time when Tim was 3 1/2 years Grandma Martin and Tim went visiting and Tim drove his first car, Grandma's Epic. No one found out about this for a long time!! Tim is very energetic and has tried several things in life including his own video store business. After receiving his diploma in Hotel and Restaurant Administration he worked in Saskatoon, Calgary, and Toronto and is presently in Atlanta Georgia with the Sheraton Group as Assistant GM of the Four Points. Tim follows closely in the footsteps of his Aunt Dennise Martin and Uncle Dan Boscher, lots of friends but no serious relationship.



Dale Dennis was born on June 10, 1967 at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt Sask. - a Centennial baby! He was a much quieter baby than his older brother was. Learning was more difficult and he spent many years in special education classes. Dale has a very pleasant disposition. He had spent a lot of time volunteering at the K of C Bingo Hall in Red Deer and later was employed by them following completion of his high school years.

In 1990 Dale attended SAIT (Southern Alberta Institute of Technology) in Calgary to take a professional cooking course. Calgary has been home to Dale, along with the Calgary Flames, since then and he has been employed by the Co-op Association for the past 4 years. He is very involved in Special Olympics with bowling and floor hockey.

JoAnn was born on November 1, 1970 at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Humboldt Sask. She attended school in Humboldt, Campbell River, BC and Red Deer Alberta. She was employed by Campbell's Furniture both in Red Deer and later in Calgary. In 1993 she chose to go to Regina, SK to attend Wascana Institute for her Medical Records Administration Diploma. Upon return in 1995 she became very ill from Steven Johnson Syndrome (Erythema

multiforma) and to date continues to deal with the side effects of this serious illness. Her ability to overcome obstacles is prevalent on a daily basis. She has been employed by the Calgary Regional Health Authority and is presently working at the Peter Lougheed Centre. On August 12, 2000 she wed her long time friend and love, Kent Shaw, in Calgary.

Tim, Dale, and JoAnn have always enjoyed the summer vacation days at Marean Lake, SK. Swimming lessons, family get-togethers and fellowship with friends were a major part of these vacations. Water skiing was exciting and we often heard the chatter and laughter as various boats pulled various skiers on those sunny days. Fun times were also enjoyed out at the farm. The various animals, the riding tractor, the berry patch, and the many, many card games. Today we are still a close knit family and keep constant contact with one another enjoying fun together when time permits.

Alois John Regenwetter

No Photograph
Available

Name: **Alois John Regenwetter**
Birth: February 18, 1913
Death: August 14, 1920

Branch of Family: Son of Felix Regenwetter

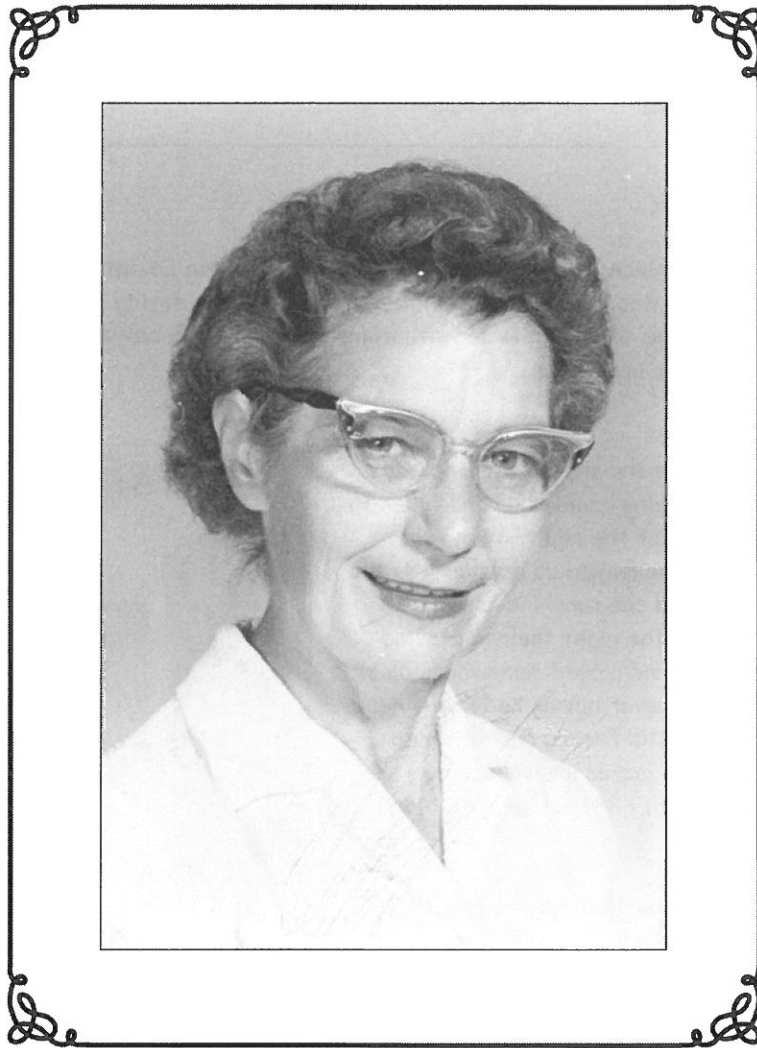
(Written by Dennise Martin)

Little is known about the life of "Louie" as he was known by the family. His physical appearance, his likes, dislikes, are not known. He was 7 years old, so presumably he had started school and would have attended Korbel School along with his brothers and sisters. He was preparing to make his First Holy Communion so he would have attended religious instruction and would have been coached in these instructions at home. That he helped out with routine chores and special seasonal work is assumed or else why would he have been out with Joe picking berries on the day he was fatally shot, when his dog was mistaken for a wolf.

Catherine, his only surviving sibling, being four years younger has no specific memories of his life only of his death. I recall my Mom (Mary) speaking of him as her playmate and her friend. She was 2 years older than he. She, like Aunt Catherine, spoke of his fatal gunshot wound, his arrival back at the farm, his cries of pain, the arrival of the priest, police, neighbors, his request for someone to open the window to let the Blessed Virgin Mary into the room and his death. This is also collaborated and chronicled in Aunt Catherine's history.

Among my other recollections from Mom, or shall I say with Mom, when as a child, visits were made to the cemetery to visit the graves of her grandfather and those of her two brothers. We always stopped longest at the grave site marked by the small metal cross. It was the only cross of its kind and easy to find. Below the "arms" of the cross was a small metal frame securing a glass which covered the paper which originally had contained some writing long since faded. The information recorded there, gone. Gone also are the other siblings who could have perhaps provided more information of the child who was Alois John Regenwetter, fifth son of Felix and Julianna.

Teresa Catherine Regenwetter



Name: Teresa Catherine Regenwetter
Birth: December 29, 1914
Death: April 3, 1994

Spouse 1: Charles Zabel
Marriage: 1941

Spouse 2: Henry Schmidt
Birth: July 16, 1919
Marriage: October 20, 1953
Death: November 15, 1985

Children: Kathleen Zabel

Branch of Family: Daughter of Felix Regenwetter

(written by Kathleen Gaddis)

I am Teresa's only child, Kathleen, known in Canada as "Bubbles". When I went to the 2000 Regenwetter Reunion, few knew me until I was introduced as Bubbles. So here I am, trying to tell my mother's story from what she shared with me. The events and situations may be a combination of childhood memories, stories heard from others, or imaginings.

What my Mother told me:

One of the earliest memories she shared with me was about being very small and being bundled up and taken to the root cellar in the middle of the night. When she woke up the next morning, she looked up at what was the floor above her and she could see sunshine coming through the boards. During the night their house had been picked up by a twister and placed somewhere else. Having had six children and never having had my house blown away in the night and still feeling overwhelmed with all that needed doing, it makes me wonder how Grandma and Grandpa pulled it all together with 8 or more.

She told me of Grandma's beautifully colored cards brought with her from Germany, and how Catherine and Mom loved looking at the pictures. (Aunt Catherine and Mom were best friends all through their life). When Grandma laid them out they told a story and when the story got too tragic, Grandma burned the cards. Grandma loved beauty and had flowers in her garden and a path lined with rocks. Mom always had flowers around her houses and she created little spots of beauty no matter where we lived.



Mom loved school. She learned the Ancient Mariner by heart and could still recite it at age 79. I have a picture of Teresa Regenwetter and Annie Piechel in front of Korbel School, both dressed as boys. They

were in a school play. One of the saddest days of her life was when she couldn't go back to school. She was needed at home to help Lena with her growing family and farm work. It was understood that when family needs help, that is what you do. Mom continued to study, read and learn all of her life. When I started studying NLP and how to heal your body with your mind, she was right there wanting to learn, understand and even experience a healing of psoriasis. This required a very open mind and willingness to explore.

She left Canada in 1935. I remember the day well. She had a white beaded purse and I was sitting on the bed playing with her purse and watching her dress and cry. I was 2. She was going to Oklahoma to find a better life. She went with her brother Frank to Oklahoma and worked as a nanny for the Stewart and the Humphrey families. A doctor and then a lawyer, each with two children. The story is that she and Frank were in the US illegally and the authorities were looking for them. There was a wanted poster in the post office and one of Mr. Humphrey's friends saw it, recognized Myrtle Blake (the name she was going by) and told Mr. Humphrey. He talked Mom and Frank into turning themselves in and coming back to Canada. They then went through the channels to get to the States legally. I often wondered where she got the idea to be Myrtle Blake!!!!

She and Frank ended up in Star, Idaho, legally, where she met Charles Zabel, the brother of the woman who owned the restaurant where she was working. She and Charles married in 1941 and she came to get me that same year. Then I had a whole new set of grandparents, aunts, uncles, and cousins. Another huge family with family dinners, picnics, farms. Similar but different.



Mom grew up with a wonderful work ethic: family loyalty and dedication to being all she could be which wasn't to be anyone's' dummy. She worked as a waitress for years for Lou Feldcher at the Country Club in Payette Idaho. She worked for \$4.00 a night plus tips. When her tips got to be over \$20.00 a night, Lou thought it would be a good idea to give her a raise and take a percentage of her tip money. Did that happen? Nooooo!!! Maybe she didn't get to finish school but she could figure

that one out!

While I was in Canada and she was away, I remember getting all kinds of boxes of clothes, toys, and presents from her. One Christmas I remember looking at my reflection in the bottom of a red toy iron she sent (I thought Santa brought it). Grandpa asked what I was thinking about and I told him "I must have been too good this year, look at all the presents Santa brought me". She never forgot me and I remembered how important that made me feel. I did the same with my children and they are doing the same with their children. A legacy she passed down. Another legacy is the joy of learning, an inquiring mind, never satisfied with just the status quo. Somehow she managed to send me to a private Catholic school, a Boarding School where I took piano lessons, art lessons, learned the English language and some Latin. Since I was an only child and used to adult-only company, I had to learn to get along with other kids. Even though she worked six days a week, she would make the trip to Baker from Payette as often as

she could to be with me for one day and night each month. There, too, I would get boxes of goodies, clothes and surprises.

In 1948 she and Charles divorced and we were on our own. She worked as a waitress at the El Adobe in Caldwell Idaho, had her sister Clara, with husband Herb and two children, living with her. She survived the shock of almost losing a daughter and sister Clara in an auto accident. She married her daughter to Bill Gaddis in 1952.

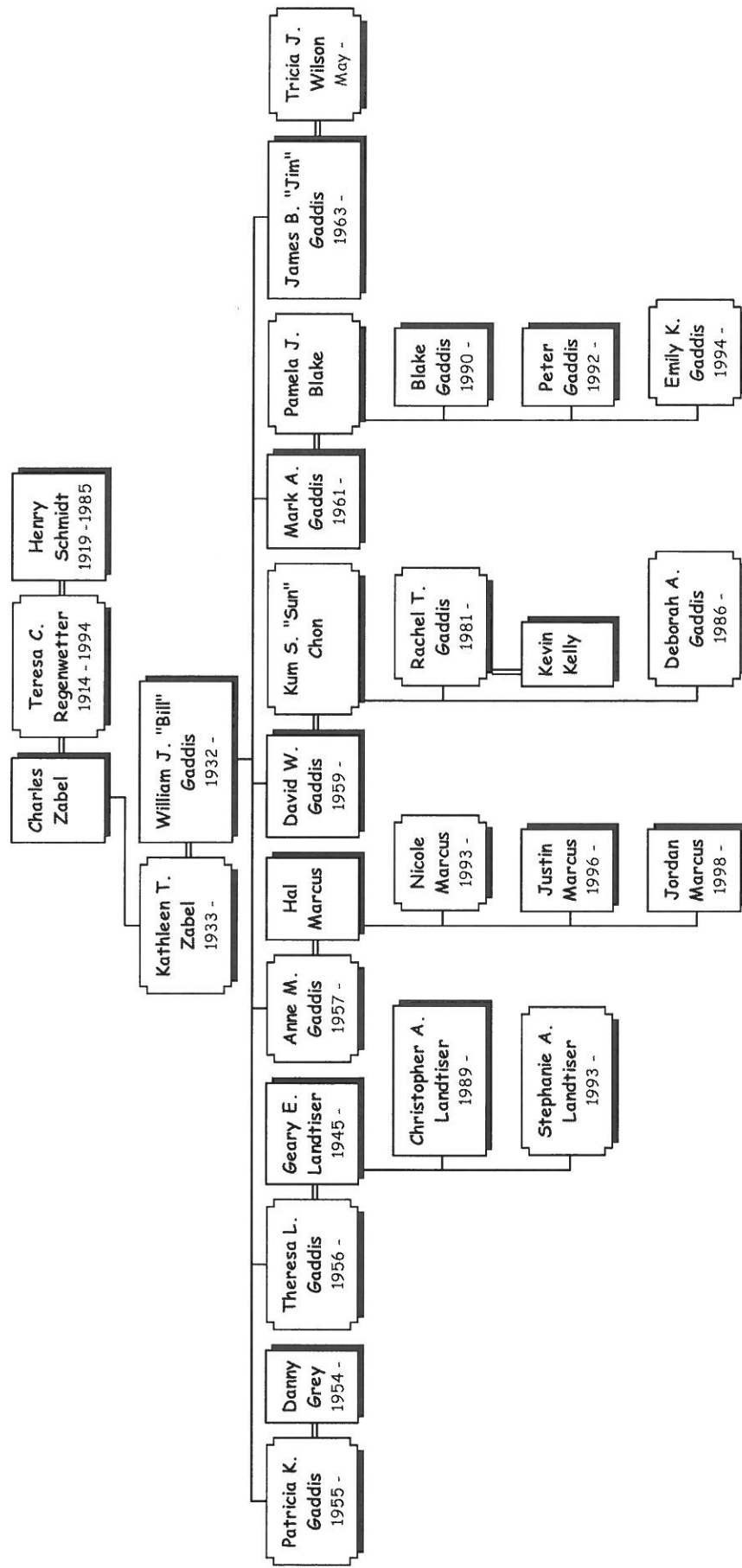
In October 1952, she married Henry P Schmidt and they moved to California. They lived in Long Beach for some time, managing apartments and then bought their dream house in Garden Grove where they lived until they both retired. Henry retired from McDonald Douglas and Mom from the Garden Grove School District. She loved having company from Canada, from Idaho, and from Oregon. She would cook and bake and hostess, proud of her home and life. When they retired they moved back to Caldwell Idaho, across the street from Hank's brother and sister-in-law, just down the street from a friend of his from Douglas.

Dearest to her heart were children and especially babies. She and Hank were Foster Parents to 52 newborn infants who were up for adoption. They would care for them from a couple of days old until they were adopted. Hank and she got out of that business when one baby stayed with them for two years. When Betty Boop was adopted, they both decided they couldn't stand going through the pain of losing a child again. Mom then went to work for the School District. During the time they were in Garden Grove, Hank's three children often lived with them and went to school. She would have the summers off from work and would ride the Greyhound from Southern California to Oregon, take three or four of her grandchildren back to Southern California for 6 - 8 weeks, show them a Disneyland filled time and take them back to Oregon, ride back to Southern California and return to work. Her grandchildren will always remember those summers. A wonderful treat for everyone.

Complaints? I don't remember her complaining about anything except bad coffee. She really didn't like bad coffee and let everyone know it!

Who was Teresa Regenwetter Schmidt? An unusual combination of guts and heart, toughness and gentleness, daring and respect, full of energy and willingness and dedication to the Catholic Church. I know she is in God's pocket right now and this tribute to her, her accomplishments, who she was and what she gave all of us, is presented with love, admiration and -----I really miss you, Mom.

Descendants of Teresa Catherine Regenwetter



GADDIS, Kathleen

(Teresa)

Name: Kathleen Zabel
(Canadian Nick Name - Bubbles)
Address: 443 West Pine Street, Central Point, Oregon 97502
Phone: (541) 664-4392
E-mail address: Imaginelyw@AOL.com
Birth: April 3, 1933 in Manitoba
Occupation: NLP Counselor
Hobbies: volunteer activities
Special Interests: Water ski, snow ski, scuba diving, volunteer for Britt music festival, Rogue Opera Company, prayer group each Wednesday in my home

Spouse: William James Gaddis (Divorced)
Birth: December 18, 1932

Children: Patricia Kathleen
Theresa Lynn
Anne Marie
David William
Mark Alan
James Brian

Branch of Family: Daughter of Teresa Schmidt
Granddaughter of Felix and Julianna Regenwetter

Kathleen was born on April 3, 1933 in Manitoba. She married William James Gaddis (born 1932, Oregon) on January 11, 1953. We have six children: Patricia Kathleen Gaddis, Theresa Lynn Gaddis Landtiser, Anne Marie Gaddis, David William Gaddis, Mark Alan Gaddis, and James Brian Gaddis.

Some memories:

I lived with Grandma and Grandpa for the first 8 years of my life so I have some personal stories about them that I'd like to share. When I was 4 or 5 I used to stand behind grandpa on a chair and comb his hair while he was sleeping. One day I noticed that Aunt Catherine and Aunt Clara used some stuff on their hair that made it shiny and wavy. They used to cook flaxseed and make a gooey substance like our gel. I got some and slapped a big bunch of cold gooey stuff on grandpa's head, and he came out of his sleep like a shot and when he opened his eyes, there was stuff running down his face into his handlebar mustache. He jumped up and chased me all over the house waving his red handkerchief. I hid in my favorite spot, behind the separator in the kitchen, until grandma rescued me.

We had a really mean rooster that would hide in the bushes and wait for Clara and I to go to Aunt Catherine's or Uncle Joe's. He would jump on our backs, flap his wings in our faces and spur our backs. One day Grandma was collecting wood chips from the yard to start a fire. She



Bubbles (age 6) and Jack



Kathleen, Charles & Teresa

had a bucket with her and was bending over picking up wood chips and putting them in the bucket. The old rooster decided he would attack grandma, started squawking and running at her. Grandma just stayed bent over, watching the rooster through her legs, and when the time was right, swung the bucket and knocked him cold. We had rooster stew that night. He was mean to the end. The toughest bird any of us ever ate.

St. Nicholas came visiting each year just before Christmas. All the little kids gathered at Grandma and Grandpa's waiting for him to show. He would open the back door, throw things like oranges, bags of nuts and candy, and then come around the front and talk to all of us. This one year Grandpa was sitting by the stove, St. Nick opened the back door and threw in a bag of nuts that hit Grandpa in the head. St. Nick then came in the door and was talking to all the little kids lined up and I noticed his glasses were broken and taped just like Uncle Ben's. I wanted to know if he was Uncle Ben or if

he had Uncle Ben's glasses. When you were a bad kid, you got a bunch of sticks instead of candy. That year I got the sticks.

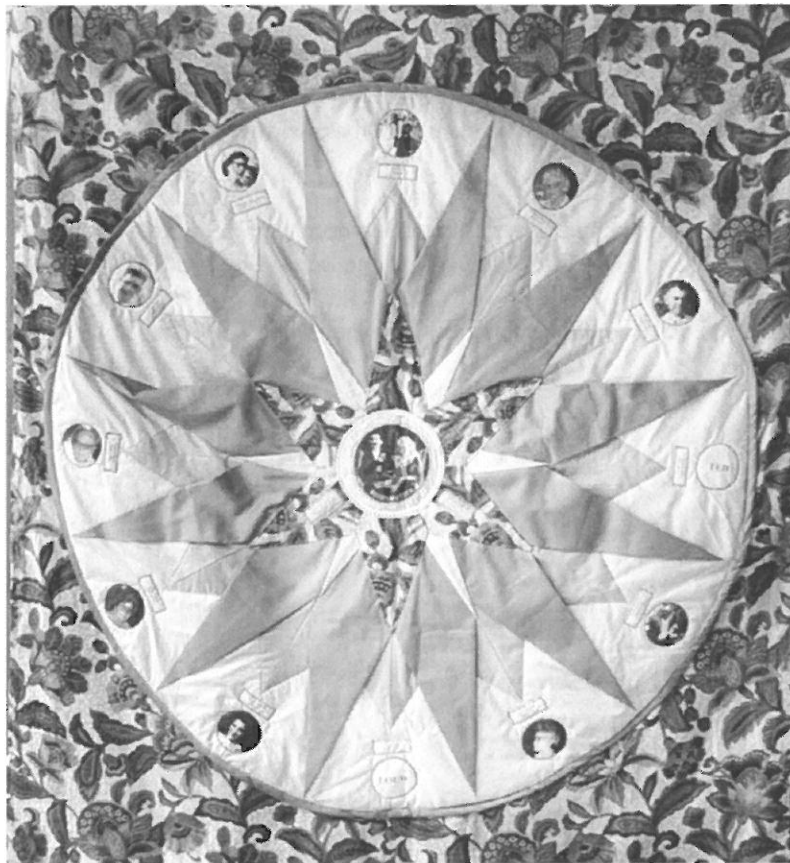
Grandma used to bring apples up from the cellar and put them on the top of the old wood stove and when they danced, they were ready to eat.

I took Marlene for a stroll in her baby buggy. I was doing great until I got distracted. The buggy was on a little hill (are there any hills in Englefeld??) and away she went. Boy was I in trouble.

I went to first grade at Korbel School. I came back one year when I was 16. This reunion will be a lot of old old memories for me.



Mary (Therres) Regenwetter's name became Manchester and she lived in Star, Idaho. She was Uncle Frankie Therres' sister. We went to Canada together one time, the five of us. This was after WW2 had started so I guess the original problem when I first got to the US resolved itself. We went to Len's funeral and then to Grandma's funeral together. I remember sleeping in the back seat on the floor, we were coming to the border crossing and Uncle Frank always had a hand gun with him. I woke up and the adults were whispering about where to put the gun so the border guards wouldn't find it. I was scared to death when they opened the door and started searching the car. In the US we could buy only so many pair of shoes because of the war effort. When we went to Canada, there wasn't that restriction so mom bought me some new shoes. UUUUUGGGGLLLYYY shoes that I hated until they wore out.



Regenwetter family quilt created by Kathleen for Reunion 2000

GADDIS, Patricia Kathleen

(Kathleen/Teresa)

Name: Patricia Kathleen Gaddis
Address: 96 Boulevard Dr., Danbury CT 06820
E-mail Address: triciagrey@aol.com
Birth: October 8, 1955 in Lynwood, CA
Occupation: Opera singer/music director at Joels Barlow Academy
Hobbies: Skiing & singing
Marriage: June 1974

Spouse: Danny Grey (Divorced)
Birth: June 1954

Children: none

Branch of Family: Daughter of Kathleen Gaddis
Granddaughter of Teresa Schmidt

Born in Lynwood California and moved with family to Oregon where I stayed until I was 21. At that point, I returned to California to study Opera in Los Angeles. I stayed with Grandma Teresa Schmidt for a while and finally went out on my own to be a singer with a rock band. I became a band leader and lead singer of my own bands for about 12 years. We sang and played in all the large venues in L.A. I decided to go back to school, attending Northridge, to get a BM and while there started studying opera again. I traveled to Graz Austria, and took a summer program, studying and speaking German as many of the opera opportunities are based on your ability to speak German. I sang opera lead roles in both the US and Europe. I then decided it was time to get an MM and studied in Hartt School of Music in Connecticut, getting my teaching degree. I am now teaching in a private school in Connecticut, directing a high school choir. My love is writing songs and currently have a CD in progress. One of my songs received the American Songwriters award. I also have several other songs published. I recently traveled Europe and plan on continuing teaching so I can have the summers off to travel.



Teresa, Patricia and Kathleen



LANDTISER, Theresa and Geary

(Kathleen/Teresa)

Name: Theresa Lynn Gaddis
Address: 5022 N.E. Holman St. Portland Oregon 97218
E-mail Address: landtiser@juno.com
Birth: November 23, 1956
Occupation: Teachers Aide
Hobbies: crafting, baking, interior decorating on a budget
Marriage: June 1983

Spouse: Geary E. Landtiser
Birth: April 8, 1945
Occupation: Woodworker (Quality Control supervisor for wood pattern making)
Hobbies: making wood toys, Nascar, cooking and gardening

Children: Christopher A Landtiser, enjoys Taekwon Do, reading and bikes
Stephanie A Landtiser, enjoys gymnastics, dance, singing, and sports

Branch of Family: Daughter of Kathleen Gaddis
Granddaughter of Teresa Schmidt

Theresa Lynn Landtiser, born #2 of 6 children, November 23, 1956 in Klamath Falls Oregon. Parents are Kathleen and Bill Gaddis. Grandparents Teresa (Regenwetter) and Henry Schmidt. I didn't grow up in Klamath Falls. Eventually dad worked for the State of Oregon Transportation division so we got to live in several places. Growing up we always had lots of critters; dogs, cats, rabbits, chickens, hamsters, fish, and even a bird or two. We were quite a sight moving a family of 8 and animals in tow. We spent lots of summers at Klamath Falls for the annual apple squeeze and outdoor potluck. We all picked the orchard clean and squeezed the apples in a press. We also had a feast with rows of tables filled with food that everyone had made.



We settled in Central Point Oregon when I was in 7th grade. I took up the guitar and French horn in sixth or seventh grade and played both through college. I still play the guitar occasionally.

I have lots of good memories of Grandma and Grandpa Schmidt. I always looked forward to visits with them, especially if it was in California, which is where they lived until retirement. We actually spent part of our honeymoon at their house. They were retired and lived in Idaho then.

Geary Landtiser and I met in Portland Oregon in 1979. We both played city league softball and we were introduced by mutual friends after a softball game. We married in 1983 and have always lived in Portland. I worked for a large bank in the real estate department and executive suites for nearly 12 years. I left the bank when our son, Christopher, was born in 1989. Our daughter, Stephanie, was born in 1993. When

Expo was in Canada we stayed with Catherine and George. Also, a month before Christopher was born, we spent Canadian Thanksgiving at Catherine and George's. What wonderful people and what a great time both visits were. We met lots of relatives I'd only heard about. It was nice to put faces with names. Grandma died shortly after Stephanie was born. It was good to have spent that time with her in her favorite surroundings, with family.



Christopher, Teri, baby Stephanie, Teresa & Kathleen

MARCUS, Anne and Hal

(Kathleen/Teresa)

Name: Anne Marie Gaddis
Address: 36 Hetlan, Darien CT 06818
Birth: December 30, 1957
Occupation: Manuscript proof reader
Hobbies: enjoys writing, video director, children, water/snow sports
Marriage: February 1993

Spouse: Hal Marcus
Occupation: Business Consultant

Children: Nicole Marcus
Justin Marcus
Jordan Marcus

Branch of Family: Daughter of Kathleen Gaddis
Granddaughter of Teresa Schmidt

Anne Marie has had quite a varied life. She has a double degree in French and Journalism, has worked for Omni Magazine, Fox productions, and worked in both New York City and Los Angeles in video production. She lived for 18 months in France as an exchange student, traveling through Greece and Italy. She is now married, has three children, lives in Connecticut, and edits books for a printing company in New York City.



GADDIS, David and Sun

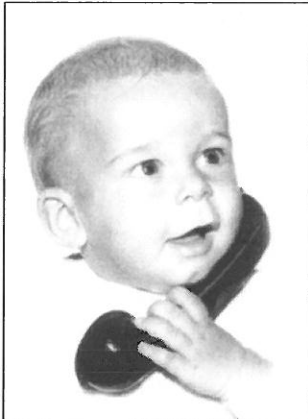
(Kathleen/Teresa)

Name: David William Gaddis
Address: 17750 NE Fall Crt, Beaverton, OR
Email: dwg+addis@teleport.com
Birth: February 14, 1959
Occupation: Computer software engineer at Intel
Hobbies: enjoys Youth Ministry, water/snow sports, motorcycles and home improvement
Marriage: April 1, 1980

Spouse: Kum Sun Chon
Occupation: Designer, Nike sport shoes
Hobbies: yard, children & church

Children: Rachel Theresa Gaddis
Married Kevin Kelly, August 20, 2000
Deborah Anne Gaddis

Branch of Family: Son of Kathleen Gaddis
Grandson of Teresa Schmidt



Born in Garden Grove CA Valentines day 1959

Moved to OR in 1961

Raced dirt bikes from 1974 - 1976

Broke left leg on a dirt bike in 1976.

Dropped out of High School in 1977.

Joined US Air Force in 1977 - Helicopter Mechanic.

Earned GED (High School equivalency) in 1978.

Moved to Albuquerque NM, helicopter Mechanic.

Accepted Christ in 1979.

Assigned to South Korea in 1979, Helicopter Flight Engineer.

Married in 1980, Sun Chon (South Korean).

Rachel Gaddis born in South Korea in 1981.

Moved back to US (South Carolina) in 1981.

Deborah Gaddis born in 1986.

Left Air Force in 1987 to go to school.

Graduated from Oregon Institute of Technology in 1991.

Graduated from Washington State University in 1993.

Worked in Boise ID from 1993 - 1996, Software Engineer.

Presently working for Intel in Beaverton, OR.

Rachel is married, living in Olympia WA. Deborah is in High School.



GADDIS, Mark and Pamela

(Kathleen/Teresa)

Name: Mark Alan Gaddis
Address: Jos Plateau, Nigeria
Birth: July 8, 1961
Occupation: Linguist, currently a Missionary in Nigeria for 4 years
Hobbies: Motorcycle and skiing
Marriage: 1989

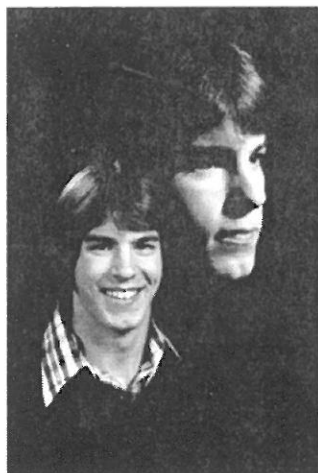
Spouse: Pamela Jean Blake
Occupation: Linguist
Hobbies: Sewing & decorating

Children: Blake Gaddis
Peter Gaddis
Emily Katherine Gaddis

Branch of Family: Son of Kathleen Gaddis
Grandson of Teresa Schmidt



Mark Alan Gaddis was born July 8, 1961, in Medford Oregon USA. Large in stature with a proclivity for trouble, he was nicknamed "Foley-Cat", Mark and Moo (short for Moose), Mongo, and a number of other endearing names. More head than brains, he struggled through school with B's until he reached college. In college he got serious about his relationship with God and his eternal future. Discovering the power and beauty of the Bible, and the work of the Holy spirit in his life, he set his goals on a life of service to God. Graduating with honors in his worst subject, English, he went on to become a high school English teacher, business manager, and then ordained minister. In college he knew he was supposed to be a missionary, so he married a woman with the same goal. Pamela Jeanne Blake is from Oxford, Maine. Their children are Blake, Peter, and Emily. They now reside in Nigeria, West Africa where they are translating the Bible into the nomadic Fulani people's language.



Fondest memories of Teresa Schmidt...Early childhood: we took a trip to "nana's house" in Los Angeles, California, for Christmas. She let us open one gift on Christmas Eve. I opened hers and it was a remote control Tyrannosaurus Rex. That same year we went to Disneyland. I thought Nana and Gramps were the best! Young Adult: I visited Nana several times on business trips to Idaho. We sat and had nice long chats over hot strong coffee. We mostly talked about how to understand and appreciate unique family members. We also talked about God. I hope to see her again.

GADDIS, Jim and Tricia

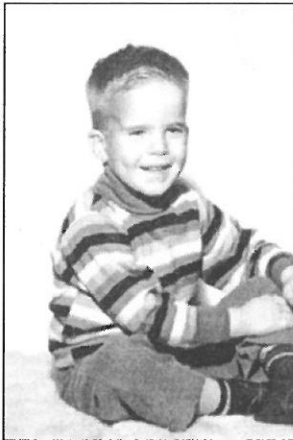
(Kathleen/Teresa)

Name: James B (Jim) Gaddis
Address: 960 Homewood Court, Decatur, GA, USA 30033
Phone: (404) 248-1710 fax: 800-305-8874
E-mail Address: jgaddis@fcg.com
Birth: February 9, 1963
Occupation: Health Care Consultant
Hobbies: waters sports, snow skiing, travel
Married: November 8, 2000

Spouse: Tricia June Wilson

Children: none

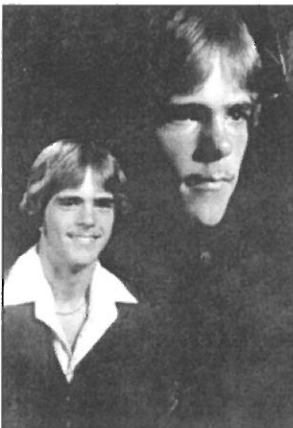
Branch of Family: Son of Kathleen Gaddis
Grandson to Teresa Schmidt



Born in Medford, OR 1963 and grew up primarily in Central Point, a small Southern Oregon town. I have lived all over the US and England and nothing is quite like the Pacific Northwest.

I am getting married to a wonderful woman from Indianapolis named Tricia and can't wait. We are getting married on a Caribbean cruise with many of our family members attending. We currently live in Atlanta, which is a great place too but not like Oregon.

I was a firefighter for several years before becoming a Mobile Intensive Care Paramedic in the Los Angeles area and as Life Support Technician in the Intensive Care Unit of a regional trauma center in Southern Oregon. I received my Bachelors degree from the University of Southern Oregon and an MBA from the Simon School of Business at the University of Rochester. I have been a health care consultant since 1992 and am currently working in health strategy development, have also worked in the construction and freight businesses. I enjoy water sports and snow skiing.



I have many fond memories of my Nana who always made camping trips, trips to the coast and trips to the candy counter great fun. I helped her move from Caldwell, Idaho and will never forget asking her how to get her little car started. "Well - you just put it in park". Those were the instructions. She was a great woman and a wonderful model for making lemonade out of the lemons we sometimes get in life.

Catherine Julia Regenwetter



Name: **Catherine Julia Regenwetter**
Nickname: Katie or Kate
Address: 17475 - 58th Ave, Surrey, BC V3S 1K9
Phone: (604)576-2406
Birth: October 20, 1916
Hobbies: Ran a volunteer thrift shop for 9 years for Cerebral Palsy
Treatment Centre. 100% non profit
Marriage: October 13, 1936

Spouse 1: **Frank Mathiew Therres**
Birth: March 21, 1910
Death: March 11, 1954

Spouse 2: **George D. Cowan**
Birth: June, 1910
Marriage: August 21, 1965
Occupation: Retired welder
Hobbies: many hobbies and interests

Children: Angeline
Esther
Ralph
Sharon
Patrick

Branch of Family: Daughter of Felix Regenwetter

I, Catherine Julia Regenwetter Therres Cowan, was born to Felix and Julianna (Gruendl) Regenwetter on October 20, 1916. Like Ted, Joe, Mary and Teresa, I was born on our home farm 10-36-19 W2nd. Hank and Lena were born in Rhineland, Texas and Frank was born in Canada but before Mom and Dad moved onto our own farm.

Dad had been born in Luxembourg on October 3, 1873. He had one brother and one sister. His brother was killed in a coal mine and his sister died at a very young age. Before Dad left Europe his father had died. His mother died the year Mom and Dad were married. Mom and Dad were married on April 16, 1901 in Rhineland, Texas.

Adolph Regenwetter (Peter Schwindt) applied on behalf of Dad for a homestead near his own. Mom and Dad immigrated to Canada in 1905. In addition to their two children, Lena and Hank, they are accompanied by Mom's younger sister, Elizabeth (Lizzie). They homesteaded 10-36-19 W2nd. At first they stayed with their good friend, Peter Schwindt, while a log house was being built on their own property. According to the records it measured 16 x 32 ft. Before they could move into their own house, Frank was born. Sometime later, Mom's father came to live with them. My first recollection of life on the farm is of Teresa and I. We are carrying wood to a little shack for Grandpa Gruendl. He lives in this little shack on our farm until his death on April 28, 1919. He is the first of our family to be buried in Holy Guardian Angel's Cemetery in Englefeld. Grandma Gruendl had died before Grandpa came to Canada to live with us on our farm. She is buried in Rhineland, Texas.

The next recollection I have is of a hot summer day. Mom and I are sitting on a bench out in the yard. I am four years old and Mom is expecting a baby. It is August 1920 and we now have a phone. The phone is

ringing, Dad answers it. Louis Billmeyer is on the other end and he is asking Dad where all of his boys are. Dad tells him that Ted and Frank are hauling hay while Joe and Louis are out picking chokecherries. "Why?" Dad asks. Louis Billmeyer says that John Paulis has just called for the priest, the doctor and the police to come to the Felix Regenwetter farm. Next a horse and buggy are coming at full gallop down our long winding driveway. John Paulis is driving, Joe is holding Louis on his knee, and there is blood all over. Dad is running to meet them. John Paulis is saying "take your son, I shot him, I thought it was a coyote." Dad is talking in German, he asks "John what have you done?" Mom is holding me tight. The doctor arrives, the priest and the police also. There are neighbors, everyone is crying. Louis is crying, it hurts, and he is only 7 years old. Louis is saying that the Virgin Mary is at the window, would Mom or Lena open it so she can come in. Louis dies, shock, crying. It is August 20, 1920 - Louis was to make his First Holy Communion that fall. More tears, more neighbors, then a wake. Louis is in his casket. Dad lifts me up so I can bless the corpse with holy water. Teresa blesses him also, she is five and a half and Mary is nine. There is a funeral and Louis is buried in Holy Guardian Angel's Cemetery.

Ben is born on August 31, 1920. Dad, with the help of the boys, begins to build a house on the far corner of the farm. It would be sometime before we would move into this new house. Ben develops a mastoid-abscess. He is only about 2 months old and very ill. Dr. McCutcheon drains the abscess and Ben recovers.

Teresa and I are playing in an open-ended wagon box, I fall out, and my arm is broken. Garry Herriges is taking me to LeRoy to see the Doctor. My arm needs to be set and I must be put to sleep. This is my first experience with chloroform.

I am about 3 or 4 years old and I am having pain in my tummy. The doctor tells Mom that it is my appendix but I am too young for surgery. A good nurse at the Englefeld Central Office recommends that I drink 1/2 cup of olive oil everyday. I hate it but I take it. I do this everyday for 2 or 3 years. Antibiotics have not yet been discovered. In the meantime I start school. When the weather is nice we walk to Korbel School, in the bad weather we use a horse and stone boat.

On March 4, 1923 Leonard Felix Regenwetter is born. Later in 1923, Mom is in Humboldt, she is staying with Aunt Lizzie and Uncle Henry Brunen. Ted is in St. Elizabeth's Hospital. He has osteomyelitis in one of his legs. Today, I am not feeling good, I don't want to go to school, my brothers are teasing me and I have bouts of pain in my tummy. In a few short hours I'm screaming with pain. The doctor says that it is my appendix again. My appendix ruptures. Cars are scarce in 1923. Dr. Henderson comes and gives me a shot. Bill Steiner has a car and he comes to my rescue. In Englefeld we pick up ice to pack onto my tummy. We are heading for Humboldt and St. Elizabeth's Hospital. Sr. Antonia, OSE is waiting and she carries me into the hospital. Dr. McCutcheon is there and he says surgery has to be done, without it I will die, that too is in God's hands. On the way to surgery I go to see my brother, Ted. Chloroform is the only anesthetic they had back then. I am put to sleep with it. I am coming out of anesthetic, I see Aunt Lizzie, she is crying, there are nurses, candles are burning and there is a crucifix. I think "Oh! I'm dying!" I am rolling down a lovely green lawn, lights are shining brightly, and there is a crucifix at the end. I remember nothing else. Three weeks have passed and I am awake. Two more weeks pass and



Frank, Catherine & Patrick, 1953



Ralph, Esther and Angie

they let me up to walk around and I can go to see my brother, Ted. He is not well and he isn't getting any better. A week later I go home. I have been in the hospital for six weeks. On October 26, 1923 Theodore Alois Regenwetter joins God and Louis. He is laid to rest in Holy Guardian Angel's Cemetery along with Louis and Grandpa Gruendl.

We move into the new lumber house. The new house has been built with lumber from the Humboldt Creamery. It has been transported by rail to Englefeld and to the farm by wagon teams. On August 31, 1925 Clara Ann, the last of my brothers and sisters is born.

Dad has a stroke, it is 1927. Frank and Lena are taking him to Texas, by car, for the winter. They will be staying with Mr. and Mrs. John Albus. They are very good friends with our family and Mrs. Albus is a sister of Mrs. Jake Schmidt. Mom and the rest of us will keep the "home fires burning." Frank is going to stay in Texas and work in a garage for his friend Francy Albus. On April 9, 1928 Hank marries Ledia Kaeck, Dad and Lena are not back yet from Texas. Some people from Englefeld are also in Texas; they will drive the car home and bring Dad and Lena back later in the spring. Dad is much better but still partially paralyzed.

Time passes and it is 1935 and I'm going to work for Mr. L. J. Wesser, his wife and family. Here I meet Frank Therres. Fr. Matthew OSB marries us on October 13, 1936. We buy a farm of our own, 15-36-19. On August 8, 1937 our daughter Angeline is born. She is our first born and a very special person. Two years later, on October 11, 1939 Esther Florence is born, followed by a son Ralph William on November 17, 1940. I now have three lovely kids. The thirties have ended but crops are still bad and Frank has a very bad back. He is seeing Dr. Ogilvy who tells us to go to a warmer climate. Frank has a sister, Mrs. Baldwin, living in BC. His aunt and uncle, George and Teresa Kraus, also live there. We sell our cattle and horses. It is 1941, we pull up stakes and move to BC, and Leonard comes with us.

For a few months we live at Sullivan Station while Frank works in the brickyard. The brickyard closes and Frank gets a job in a mill. We buy 5 acres of bush land and build a shack. Our work is cut out for us; Frank goes to work; I look after the kids, grub and burn stumps.

Joe, Ida and their children, Frances and Clarence arrive in BC in July 1941. Dad has come with them. Joe and Len rent a strawberry farm until the war is over. Ben will come in the fall bringing Clara, Mom, and Alex Bader with him. They arrive in October of 1941.



Sharon

Bear Creek Park Pool, July 1942, tragedy strikes, Len drowns. His is buried in St. Peter's Cemetery, New Westminster. Mom is very sick, she is not recovering and on March 24, 1943 in St. Mary's Hospital, New Westminster she is called home to join God and her three sons. She is buried in St. Peter's Cemetery along with Len. Dad lives with me and my family. In 1943 Dad takes the train to Saskatoon where he is met by Oat Martin. Together they drive out to the farm. Clara, I and my three children come later by train to help Ben harvest. Dad returns to BC with us. We'd gone because its war time and help is scarce. While trying to get Old Age Security for Dad, we discover that all of his records had been destroyed in a fire.

1945, Ralph is 5, Esther 6 and Angie is a very grown up 8. On December 18th, my very special Sharon Mary comes into our lives at St. Mary's Hospital. It is good to have a baby in the house again.

March is coming around again, as it does every year. This month it will be six years since my Mom died. Dad's health is failing and it has been for awhile. On March 23, 1949 Dad is admitted to the Nursing Home. March 24, 1949 God calls for him. He is laid to rest along with Len and Mom in St. Peter's Cemetery.



Esther, Sharon and Pat Therres

It's a year later, 1950 January 26, in St. Mary's Hospital I welcome into this world Patrick Roy Therres. A new three-bedroom house has been built. We have power and plumbing but no phone. A chicken house, also a barn for our cow and pigs has been built. I put in a lovely big garden; vegetables and spuds to feed my growing family. All is good. Frankie continues to work at Royal City Mill, kids are in school, either elementary or high school, Pat shadows his Dad when Frankie is home.

Pat is now 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ years old, it is 1954, Frankie takes the three children to religious instruction. By 10:00 p.m. they are home, by 11:00 p.m. Frankie is gone. At 42 years of age God has seen fit to call him home. We've been married 18 years. The nightmare of days, weeks, years begins. I am a widow, 38 years old, with 5 kids; 4 in school and one still at home. Patrick keeps asking me where his Daddy is. The days are sad and endless, the nights terrible, lonely and long. Money is scarce. Mrs. E. T. Jefferies, my dear friend and neighbor is my way to sanity.

Angeline finishes high school. She works for her board and room while going to Normal School preparing to become a teacher. At 18 she starts teaching. Esther becomes a hairdresser. The choice suits this daughter of mine. Ralph has quit school. He is doing almost everything; picking apples, polishing furniture, making shakes, working in a mill in Port Coquitlam. His boyhood has ended, he is doing almost everything there is to do. I dig gardens, scrub floors, paint houses inside and out and I raise my children as best I can in these hard times.

January 23, 1958, Angie marries Lawrence Hauser. Esther marries Glen Bieker on June 15, 1958. Not to be outdone by his sisters Ralph marries Glenda Ostrom on October 4, 1958. Glenda is like a daughter to me. Before the year is out Angie and Lawrence present me with my first grandchild, Trevor Frank Hauser on December 6th, early Christmas present. Ralph and Glenda have a baby girl, Debbie, on April 21, 1959. A year later, July 28, 1960, Debbie gets a brother, Jayson.

In and around the lives of my three older children, Sharon and Patrick grow up. I attend a dance with some very good friends, Hilda and Neil Stringer. I meet George Cowan at one of these dances. We "keep company." November 14, 1961 Joseph John Hauser is born. 1963 Sharon graduates from high school and becomes engaged to Harold Swift. On October 12, 1963 they are married. On April 2, 1964 Rodney Therres is born. Ralph and Glenda's family is complete.

After "keeping company" with George for quite awhile, he and I marry on July 20, 1965. Leland Lawrence Hauser is born July 20, 1965. George and I live in Vancouver for the next 2 years. During this time Sharon and Harold welcome the first of their long awaited children. Steven Swift, born November 14, 1966 is this much-loved child. Angie, Lawrence and boys buy a farm in Alberta, ranching. Angie is

teaching school. Lawrence is farming, helping his Dad grain farm and working for an oil company at Golead frac plant. George and I move there in 1967. In 1969 George and I move back to Vancouver and George is going back to work at a welding job and Sharon and Harold get their baby girl, Shannon. Shannon was born March 12, 1970.



Esther Therres

November 14, 1971, while on a holiday in Mexico, Glen Bieker is found dead in a hotel pool. After many delays Glen's body is returned here for burial. Esther gives birth to their daughter Nicole on July 25, 1972.

George retires from his welding job in 1974, we are moving back to the 5 acre bush (now all cleared) farm. George and I are doing some travelling as are Lena and I; Oklahoma, Idaho, Saskatchewan, Alberta.

Patrick and June Bell are married. They live in Toronto. Pat continues to work for CP rail. They have their first child. Blair is born on July 23, 1978. On November 18, 1978 Ralph and Glenda's only daughter, Debbie marries Richard Wood on Nov 12, 1978.

I sell the 5-acre farm. George and I have bought an old house in Cloverdale. We are busy doing a lot of fixing on it. Finally we give up and buy a manufactured home. Now we have 3 bedrooms 2 bathrooms, a kitchen, dining room and front room. It is very nice for 2 old retired people. It is June 23, 1987; Esther who had moved to the U.S.A. is called home by God. George and I can not sit idle. Ralph, while continuing to own his own business, Bentwood Enterprises, where he is owner operator of a gradeall, has a 30 acre horse farm. George and I are going to work for him. Ralph is a very good horseman and George loves it there; the horses, the foals, the racing. Since we are only at the horse farm for 4 hours a day, I begin to work at a Thrift Shop in Cloverdale. I volunteer for the Cerebral Palsy Treatment Centre. George is helping also. He is doing fixing and whatever else that needs doing. The funds we raise go to help children with handicaps. A year later a dear friend and I take over as co-convenors. Nine years later I call it quits. George has a pacemaker put in and it is 1992. We work here at home.

By now Angie, Lawrence and boys have come back to BC. Lawrence is a janitor in a school. He loves his job and the teachers love him. Harold works for BCTel while Sharon raises thoroughbreds on their acreage. She is quite the horse lady, loving the foals and doing well selling them as yearlings.

In 1995, Lawrence retires from his school janitor job. He and Angie buy into a condo in White Rock. Here again Lawrence becomes the trusted, helpful and loved janitor. He is a very special man. We miss him terribly when God calls him home in 1998.

At the time of writing this family history, March 2000, Shannon Swift has married an Australian fellow, Geoff Graham, moved there and has two little children; a boy and a girl. Steve has married and has 2 boys and 1 girl. Harold has retired from BCTel and helps Steven in his business. Patrick's marriage is dissolved, he has moved back to Vancouver with CP Rail awaiting retirement. His sons remain in Ontario with their mom; Blair is in College, Sean in high school. A third son, Alex, is born in Feb. 1996 in Vancouver. Nicole Bieker works in a bookstore in Vancouver. Trevor Hauser has four children. Joe is not



Catherine and Sharon

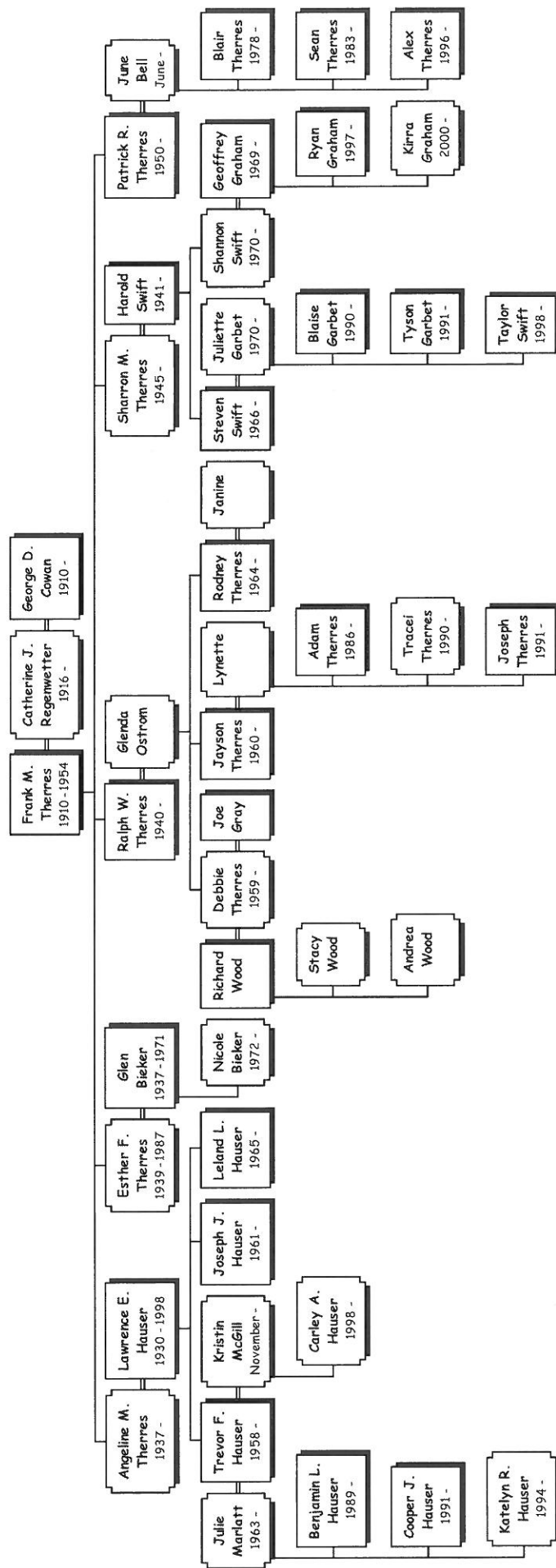
married and continues to work at the airport. Leland (Lee) is following in his mother's footsteps and like his Mom, is a very good teacher. He, also, is not married.

On February 10, 2000
George has his
pacemaker replaced. On
February 16th he has
eye surgery for a
cataract with a
replacement lens put in.
He will be 90 in June and
I will be 84 in October.
We still live in our own
home; I am within
walking distance of the
church where I attend
mass and rosary every
morning.



Catherine and George, 1992

Descendants of Catherine Julia Regenwetter



HAUSER, Angeline

(Catherine)

Name: Angeline Macklin Therres
Address: 208-15809 Marine Drive, White Rock, BC, V4B 1E7
Phone: (604) 535-8371
Birth: August 8, 1937
Occupation: Teacher
Marriage: January 23, 1958

Spouse: Lawrence Hauser
Birth: May 10, 1930
Death: February 11, 1998

Children: Trevor
Spouse: Kristin McGill
Children: Benjamin, Cooper, Katelyn and Carley
Joseph
Leland

Branch of Family: Daughter of Catherine Cowan
Granddaughter of Felix Regenwetter

I am the eldest daughter of Catherine Regenwetter and Frank Therres.

The trip to this Reunion was especially touching for me as it was my birthday (August 8th) and I was privileged to be able to stand on the soil of my birthplace and gaze at the home in which I was born. I believe Grandma Regenwetter delivered me before the doctor arrived. Looking across the road, I touched the land of our grandparents, Felix and Julianna Regenwetter. This was a happy time and also somewhat haunting as I remembered a lane surrounded by tall trees leading from one farm to the other. I recalled going to Grandma's at Christmas and while Kathleen Gaddis (Regenwetter) and I sat at a big wooden table, the door suddenly opened and there stood St. Nick, a huge Santa (Kon Kieker). What Magic!!



My Mom and Dad moved to BC with 3 little children. I remember being at Dad's sister's and my sister Esther and I, were very sick. We could not eat at all. My Dad appeared with a box of ice-cream. I later learned that he had walked many miles on mud roads to the only store in the area. It was early spring but I don't know how he got the ice-cream home at all. We soon moved to a small rented house near Great Aunt Theresia and Uncle George Kraus. Dad worked in a brick yard nearby. Here I remember Uncle Len Regenwetter was the only adult who could get near a Shetland pony to give me a ride. I tried to work at the greenhouse with Aunt Theresia Kraus but I broke more plants than I planted. We moved to Sullivan where I began school and then to Rankin Road where Dad built our new home.

In my Fourth year of teaching I married Lawrence Edward Hauser, now deceased (Feb 11, 1998). He would have loved this Reunion! He had grown up in Carmangay, near Lethbridge, Alberta and had always

wanted to return to the land. He worked for BC Telephone. We had 3 great sons - Trevor Frank, Joseph John, and Leland Lawrence. We then decided to move to Northern Alberta with our 3 little kids in 1965. Here, in Buck Creek, near Drayton Valley, Lawrence worked for an oil company. He worked with his Dad on the South grain farm and we ran Range cattle. I taught in a wonderful 2 room school and our baby, Leland, was in the loving care of Aunt Agnes Simants (Regenwetter) and Uncle Ben. This country school was quite a change as I'd come from a new two-story, multi staff school in BC where I had had student teachers from UBC under my supervision for their practicums. However, at this isolated school I found some of the brightest students I had ever taught. There were two to three grades in one room. As we worked together, each year, they surpassed their grade levels. The children responded with enthusiasm and "yes, I can!" became their "motto". I taught music to all classes and we put on community Christmas concerts which were known for miles around, as the children of both rooms sang their hearts out and performed so well. We returned to BC in 1980.

Our Saskatchewan country is beautiful as are the wonderful family we visited at our Reunion, as were the people we met from the area. My Dad, Frank Therres, believed in his Religion, Education and the Dignity of All. He was a kind and honest man who helped everyone who needed a hand and he did not expect monetary or any other gain for doing so. Many people lived with us in BC while getting settled, etc. After working in a mill for long hours, Dad found time for others, was active in the building of our new Church, drove us to Religious classes once a week as well as weekly Sunday Mass. We attended community picnics, school events, etc. Our Grandma Julianna Regenwetter secretly asked Dad to take her out of the hospital before she died. This he did. It was a difficult task in those days but it made her happy and of course she knew who to ask. Our Grandpa Regenwetter lived with us as well until his death. He too, was a kindly man. I cannot remember him ever raising his voice to us kids, even though he had many medical problems. Grandpa often guided Mom through her building projects using his one hand and good advice. I remember a special event for all was to have our neighbor, who was blind, come for supper and then play his violin for hours before Dad walked him home.

I know Dad hoped for the day when he could return to his land in Saskatchewan!

May I thank everyone involved in running these Reunions as the work and organization must be endless. I also know as wonderful young families and elderly visited and enjoyed, you have allowed a wonderful feeling of support for each, as we realize, as one young boy and I were reflecting while talking at the auction tables "Wow!! All these people are Family!!"

MAY GOD BLESS!



Lawrence and Angie, 1995



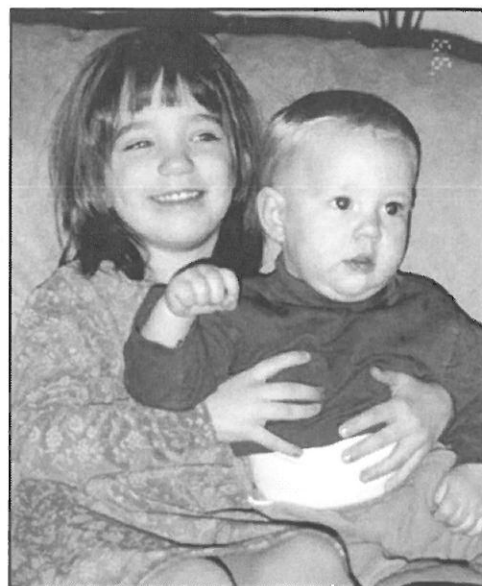
Angie and Lawrence, 25th Anniversary



Trevor Hauser



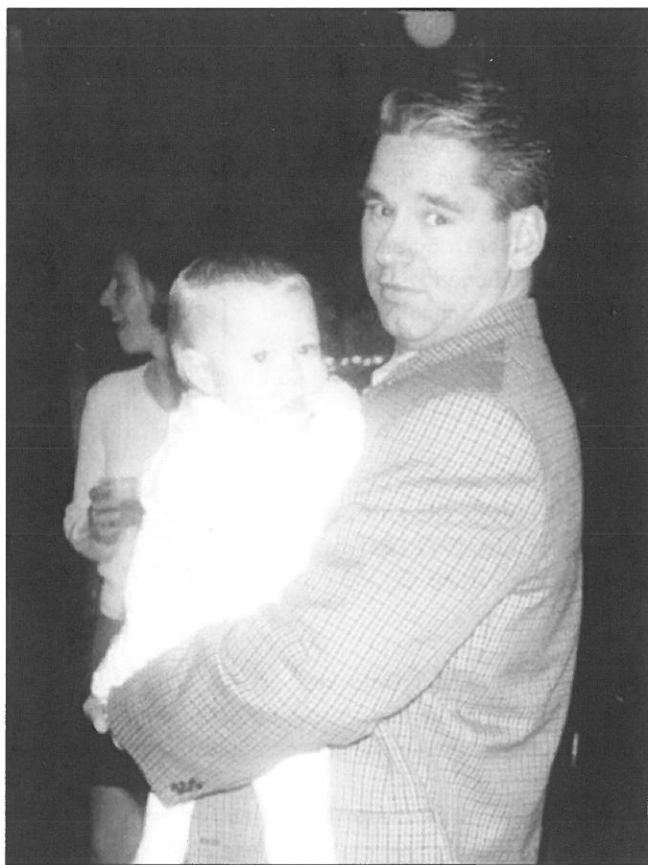
*Ben and Cooper Hauser with
softball medals*



Katelyn and Carley Hauser



Joe Hauser with Cousin Shannon, June 1995



Lee Hauser with niece Carley

BIEKER, Esther and Glen

(Catherine)

Name: Esther F. Therres
Birth: October 11, 1939
Death: June 23, 1987
Marriage: June 14, 1958

Spouse: Glen Bieker
Birth: March 3, 1937
Death: November 14, 1971

Children: Nicole (Bieker) Kuyt
6111 Ashworth Ave, Burnaby BC V5E 3T8
(604) 521-6468

Branch of Family: Daughter of Catherine Cowan
Granddaughter of Felix Regenwetter

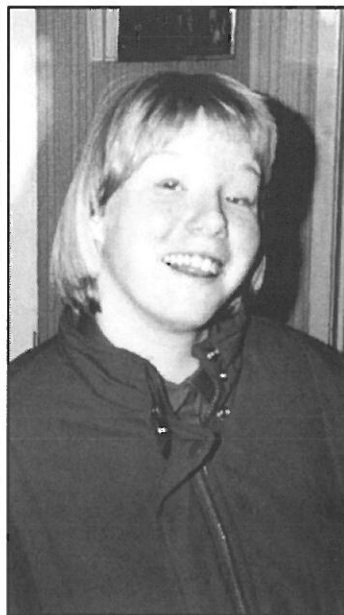
(as reported by Catherine, Angie,
and Sharon)

Esther was born October 11, 1939 to Catherine and Frank Therres. She was the second child born to them. She attended North Surrey High School and Logendorff's Hairdressing School. She owned her own Beauty shop "Lady Esther's Coiffeurs" in Whalley, BC

Esther married Glen Bieker on June 14, 1958. Glen died on November 14, 1971. Esther passed away June 23, 1987 of cancer.



Glen and Esther, 1958



Nicole Bieker 1986

On July 25, 1972, Nicole was born. She grew up in Burnaby, BC attending Catholic School. She went on to work for a book wholesaler. She is very active in the church choir and enjoys hockey and camping.

Nicole spent most of her life with a foster family as she was diagnosed with PKU as an infant. Grandma Catherine has always remained close with her. She now has contact with several of her family members.