

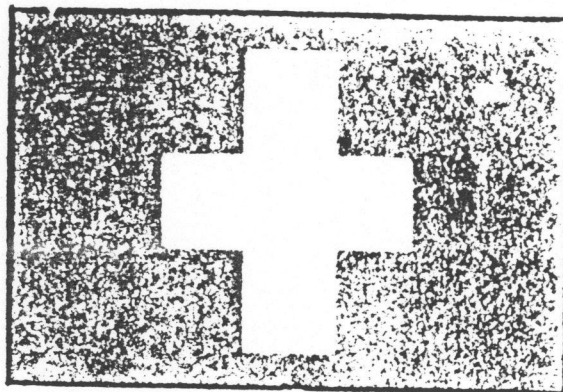
Control Searching For A Home

Hauzenberger, Edward and Frieda Family

Our parents, Edward and Frieda Hauzenberger were born and educated in Switzerland. My father was born in Interlaken on April 22, 1883, son of John and Marianna ^{Von v} (Brabant) Hauzenberger, youngest son of seven children.

Freda Friedli was born ⁱn Bern on June 19, 1885, oldest daughter of Wilhelm and Barbara (Weis) Friedli. She had two brothers, Paul, a carpenter; and Fritz, an electrical engineer. Bertha was her young sister.

" After graduating from high school, my father enrolled in the Swiss Medical Corp. for three years and worked in hospitals as an intern. He met mother at the Clinic Kocher in Bern where she was in training as a nurse. They were engaged, ~~and decided to travel~~ ^{He travelled} to London, England where ~~they~~ ^{he} worked in the German Hospital for several years. When they decided to get married, ~~the nurses who worked with Mom~~ ^{he sent for mother, who} sewed her wedding dress, embroidering maple leaves in gold (metallic) thread along the hem. What excitement, what enthusiasm! They were married on January 13, 1912, in London, England.



Switzerland

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Searching for a Home

HAUZENBERGER, EDWARD AND FRIEDA

by Frieda Wood

Edward and Frieda Hauzenberger were born and educated in Switzerland. Edward was born in Interlaken on 22 April 1883 and Frieda Friedli was born in Bern on 19 June 1885.

They were married on 13 January 1912 in London, England and moved to Canada the same year.

Their first homestead was in the Battle River Country of Alberta, 30 miles from Alliance. In June they built a small cabin and planted a garden.

In 1918 the family moved to Exshaw, Alberta where they operated a dairy. Years later they moved to a quarter section in south Calgary.

In 1927, the family (Dad, Mom, Freda, Fred, Maude and Mary) moved to St. Paul and operated the Lake View Dairy, and took up a second homestead. After a fire which destroyed the sheep shed and sheep, the family moved back to Calgary. In the summer of 1930, Fred moved back to the St. Paul and constructed a log house. Mom, Maude and Mary joined him in December. Dad stayed in Calgary and continued his job at the Y.M.C.A. That fall I went to the Normal School in Edmonton.

In 1933, I married Emile Gosselin. We had two children. In September 1945 I went out to teach at South Athabasca School for the school year. Emile passed away that year. On February 2, 1946, I married Bill Wood and we had three children. I continued to teach for over 36 years in the Athabasca Area.

In 1941 Mary married Alexander (Sandy) Mark of Bonnyville.

Maude married George Krissa and lived at Linberg for 33 years.

Mom passed away in September 1960 and Fred sold the farm to Joseph Saeger.

At 62 years of age, my father visited the Land Titles office in Edmonton and discovered there were homesteads still available north of Athabasca, across the river near Township 70. Without telling his family about his intentions, he came to investigate possibilities and then filed on the land (S.W.-20-69-20 W4M).

Dad came up to visit Bill and I and informed us of his intentions. Bill drove Dad up to his homestead with our green Ford Truck and helped him move a wagon with a caboose on it close to a spring on this land, where the deer were his most frequent visitors along with a bear or two. The latter tried to break into his caboose. Dad hammered spikes

into the boards he used for steps. He turned the 2"x6" over with the spikes pointing up. The bears didn't like these steps and wandered off.

His closest neighbours were the Gordon Popowich family. Young William Popowich used to trap on the adjoining homestead and would look in on Dad to see how he was faring. This family was very kind to my father. They helped him build a bunkhouse for the cold winter. Dad walked many miles (shank's pony) to visit neighbours.

He had lived in the cities, Calgary and Edmonton, and enjoyed visiting, singing and church services. He listened to the services preached by Aberhart and Manning on this little battery radio. When his cabin got too cold, he moved to an apartment in Edmonton.

After World War II, there were many young men who emigrated to Canada for work. Father applied for help at the Employment Office in Edmonton. Two German lads wrote to him for work at Athabasca. They came.

Blond, High Lo, who lost an ear in the war, and Falkhart with dark hair, plus his kind neighbours helped Dad break ten acres of a level patch not far from the cabin. They planted grain and then potatoes. This project proved successful, until one year an early frost came.

Dad set up a turkey ranch on the north end of the quarter by a beautiful running creek. Mr. Gissorick built part of the turkey housing which was finished by George Popowich. The boys helped with fencing and looked after the ranch. Since the ranch proved unprofitable, Dad sold out to Carl Mescouski who, with help from Gordon Popowich, used two tractors in tandem to move the buildings to Arnold Gorski's present location.

While he was at the homestead, Dad enjoyed his life with nature, put salt out for the deer, and would tell stories of skiing in the Alps and yodel once in awhile. He would cut his own wood and basically did a good job of fending for himself and enjoying good health.

Dad came to live with Bill and I. In 1976 he passed away at the age of 93. He is buried in St. Alban's cemetery. *South Athabasca.*

Memories

While living in the mountains at the Exshaw dairy, one morning we hustled downstairs to prepare for school. What was our surprise to see a strange, dead animal hanging on the kitchen doorknob.

My mother had a setting hen in a little wooden box with oil cloth for a roof a little distance from the back porch. This moonlit night she heard a loud snarling and nipping sound mixed with the enraged hen's clucking. What to do? She quickly clutched the axe and hit the animal on the head with the back of the axe. It was a mountain badger.

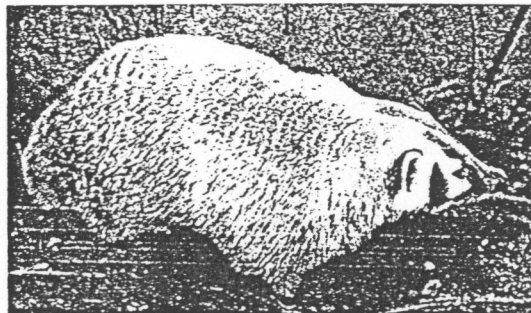
A few nights later my brother, two years younger than I, was so shocked at what happened that he walked in his sleep down the stairs. Mom followed him. He wanted to go outside so she took him by the hand and walked once around the house with him, opened the backdoor, and quietly took him back up the stairs to his bed. He ^{did not} never remembered it next morning.

BADGER, *Badger*, is a grayish animal of the same family as skunks and weasels. It digs in the ground and lives on the flesh of other animals. Badgers of one kind live in northern Europe and Asia. Those of another kind are found in North America, especially in the western part of the continent.

The badger is about two feet long, with a flat head and a short neck. Its legs are thick and strong, and the front feet have long claws used for digging. Though the fur looks gray, it is a mixture of black, white, and brown hairs. There is a white stripe running along the back of the animal's neck and onto its nose. The badger has such a wide, flat body that when it stands up it looks like a doormat set on legs.

The badger digs its hole on level prairies, or in woods where the trees are far apart. Here it makes its home and raises its family. The badger also uses its claws to dig other, smaller animals out of their tunnels so that it can eat them. Field mice, gophers, and ground squirrels are some of the animals eaten by the badger.

The badger usually does its hunting at night, and sleeps in its hole during the day. In cold countries it may spend the whole winter sleeping underground. The



U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service

The Badger Is Quick-Tempered and Brave.

badger also runs into its hole to escape from enemies. But if it is too far from home, it may crouch in the grass so that it is difficult to see.

Badgers are very quarrelsome. Those in cages spend much of their time snarling and nipping at one another. But they are very brave animals, too, and fight savagely if they are cornered by dogs. Badgers were formerly used for a cruel sport called "badger baiting." They were placed in barrels and then made to fight dogs that were pushed in to drag them into the open. For this reason the expression *to badger* means *to tease*.

Badger flesh is not considered good to eat. But the long hairs of the fur are often used for shaving brushes and artists' paintbrushes.

Classification. Badgers belong to the weasel family, or *Mustelidae*. The American badger is *Taxidea americana*.

MEMORIES

The Ice House

Our parents had a problem with ^{space} storing fresh vegetables and meat. The ice house was usually a small log building with or without a basement built among trees or other buildings to protect it from the hot summer sun. Ice from the lake would be cut up and packed here during February then topped with a thick layer of sawdust. It lasted till mid-summer.

The cream can would be hung down the well so Mom could get "special" for the cream from the Creamery.

A large wooden box was kept either in the ice-house or hung down the well. Two sides of it were window-screen, the other two sides thin wood, and the top and bottom were also wood. This served as a "fridge".

The Yoo-hoo Phone

Another interesting idea everyone experimented with was the homemade telephone using a common dry or wet cell battery from the old truck. The microphone and the receiver were one and each had a magnet. To speak you would put the microphone near your mouth and call yoo-hoo into it. The party on the line (when they heard you) would pick up their mic and answer. This worked quite well except when both parties wanted to speak at the same time.

We had a line from Dad's homestead fence through Surveyer Lake, connected to our pasture fence line right to our bedroom night table. The fence wires were the transmission lines. Jumper wires were placed on the corners and wire suspended above the ground to jump roadways.

We were constantly checking for broken wires. If wire was embedded in any tree, the wood would be cut away from it. Insulation^(rubber) was inserted under the wire on some trees or fence posts.

This telephone only worked in very cold weather. In spring, it was grounded as the ice melted. Also, if the wind ^d make a tree fall across the fence line the system would ground out. It was fun in the cold winter. Some people had many neighbours on the line.

In 1920, Uncle Karl, Dad's brother and Aunt Elizabeth with our young cousins came to Canada to visit us at Exshaw. They travelled to Seattle, Washington. Carl, Betty, and Harold with his wife Marion (Bury) Hauzenberger; and my sister Maude Edith Krissa visited them in Seattle in 1989. They are fine and doing well. 3