

"NOE FIRST EFFE PROATE!"



Under the heading "**Noe first effe Proate !**" interviews Piet Valkenburg young and old, known and unknown, in short all Scherpenzellers that funny or interesting about Scherpenzeel have to say.

On 7 May of this year, i had an unexpected visitor in the Documentation in the Coach House of a group of Americans. They were looking for their 'roots' and the quickly became apparent that they were descendants of Jasper Hogeweide and Willemetje van &Recenter Map. The Scherpenzeelse family Hogeweide appeared to have emigrated to Canada in 1914, and later to America. The unexpected visitors were found grandchildren's children of Jasper Hogeweide! Very soon also showed that there was an affinity with klompenmaker Jan Tree. To tell the Americans also knew that they still had real Dutch clogs. We spent this to the surprise of the American visitors a visit to the clog makers of Jan Tree, where prompt various couples clogs were purchased.



As a result of this visit (see photo) i got From America the Story sent to Anna Hogeweide, daughter of Jasper. In Strengthen- same hymn book there is unfortunately little more back to find the expatriate family Hogeweide. This is why i think this Such a nice story, that i

The would like to know. Therefore in this 16^e delivery of "Noe first effe Proate !" a fictitious interview with Anna Hogeweide.

Anna Hogeweide of the words: "I was born on april 18, 1896 in Scherpenzeel. My parents were Jasper Hogeweide and Willemetje van &Recenter Map. My father was born in Barneveld on June 21, 1868. Mother was a real Scherpenzeelse. It is born on March 14, 1869. My parents married in Scherpenzeel on May 12, 1894. I was the third child of a total of 13 children! My doopnaam is Janneke (but i would later be called Anna. Currently everyone knows me as Anna of Druten.



Jasper Hogeweide.

My eldest brother was Dirk (later he would be called in America were amazed at the Standard). He was born on december 6, 1889 and that was long before my parents were married! Dirk was called than first also Dirk van &Recenter Map and at the wedding of my parents is he geëcht. Dirk was a lot older and he worked after school on a farm. As it was time for the potatoes to be grubbed up, he got to do this free of school. The second son was called to his father Jasper Hogeweide and he was born on February 26, 1895.

My father worked as a blacksmith at Berendse in The Lime Tree. The hoofstal of the forge is still to be seen at the Open Air Museum in Arnhem. The family of my mother was almost all klompenmaker. The family of of the &Recenter Map came from Barneveld, but an uncle of me was a



From the Tree, the klompenmakersfamilie from Scherpenzeel. My father Jasper has it worked. Once in the eight years

The poplars and willows were pruned and the proceeds were sold by the municipality. That wood was also used to clogs and my father helped than that. There was a kind of fietsinstallatie at the klompenmaker to produce electricity, what was used to the clogs to sand. My father had to cycling! The pruned vine wood was still very fresh, it was called green wood and was also used for example to meat to smoke.

My parents were living in a cabin on the Westeinde, what now the Stationsweg hot. It was a block of three arbeiderswoninkjes.

The photo opposite is the only figure of that cottage in the archive of Old-Scherpenzeel. In the photo, which dates from the years '40, the family Lansing.



In the backyard was a barn, which by all three of the families in that block houses was used. In the barn was a fireplace with an open fire. There were the clothes washed, but there was also the enter for the pigs created. We also loved the pigs in the barn. Each year there were two pigs fattened. When it was time for the slaughter they were sold. Of that money there were two young piglets and the rest was purchased bacon that was smoking. The meat was in brine. In that time weckpotten were still unknown. That bacon and meat was stored in a kind of cabinet between the fireplace and the cupboard bed and we had to do the whole year.

Very previously, the water from the stream and i know that it is not tasted and sometimes even yellowish in color. It was only later there was a pump stamped at the back door. The house was heated by a many utilities. That was cheaper than the burning of wood.

I know that the food was. If you half a slice of ham or bacon on your sandwich was or what brown sugar than you thought that

On! ". If a baby was born my mother was out of the door before the baby was baptised. At the baptism was an aunt and then was the baby outside under a black scarf hidden. Only after the baptism could accept my mother than the baby and it could again to the outside. I believe that my father was often not even in a baby was baptised.

So I helped my mother with the housework and the care of the children, but she did cooking always itself.

Baby Food consisted in that time from a little hot milk with some sugar and crusts with butter.

In the i Want was the badtijd for the whole family. There was a teil in the kitchen and the youngest was the first to turn to in the teil crops to be. Still if someone had been there was only what hot water when done and so we went to the turn in the teil. I was usually the last. We were not as picky when and i know that it was always a cozy bunch.: We sang during the badbeurten and always had a lot of fun.

The Zondagsmorgens father took the half of the children to the church. In the evening father and mother went together and names than the other half of the children to the church. Then my oldest brothers and i stayed at home with the youngest children. Father paid 5 or 8 guilders per year for the small bank which used our family in the church. As Many children as possible

Were in the bank and the rest had to sit in the free

Bank, the rear of the church next to the poor people. My father was what That is a very good setting. He always said: "do not look down on the poor, but learn as much as you can

Of learned and rich people".

We in the Calvinist kerkten Church and the Reverend had to by a diaken opgeholpen the stairs to the pulpit. One of our aunts was an old thirst and everyone assumed that they had to be rich, because they had a place at all in the church front, net



Behind the bank which was intended for local councillors. The teacher and his family was in a private, closed box, equipped with gordijntjes, so they were always what hidden.

As children we visited the School with the Bible, because my parents wanted a good christian education. The teacher and a Help gave the six groups les in one large room. Every week we had a psalm-
Versje
learning.

Except provide religious instruction we were given instruction in the basics read, write and count. We went to school in our smart clothes, which we also again when you get home directly from had to withdraw.



The School with the Bible to the Glashorst.

Father worked so in the forge and he worked very hard and had a great sense of responsibility. He had not really much school education, but he was very intelligent and had itself also learn many learned and write. Father took no argument against other habits or believe. He said "As long as we have same chanting, people can perhaps think differently, but we all have the same way". Father was of the opinion that you could do better, by the good example, than to preach. Father did in a good way the good things in life to appoint.

When i was 15 years old i moved to The Hague in the household to cooperate in a few very rich people. I had to me that i was older than 18 years old, you had to be to get a job. I was the third girl in the household and i helped especially with the babysitter of the children. Those people were owner of a tea and Boh tea plantation in India. I came only once a year at home in Scherpenzeel if i had holidays. My employer paid for two weeks than board and lodging to my mother.

After three years i went back to Scherpenzeel, together with two of my sisters who also worked in The Hague, because our mother our

It would take to Canada, to my father and the two oldest brothers.

Approximately two years earlier, in 1912, my father was with his eldest son Dirk went to Canada to work in the forests. My father was hoping for a better future for our family. My mother remained with the other twelve children in The Netherlands. Father went to work on a farm in Fort Saan, Saskatchewan, in Canada. Later he would go to work in the place Prince Albert, at the local Lumber Compagnie, a wood industry.



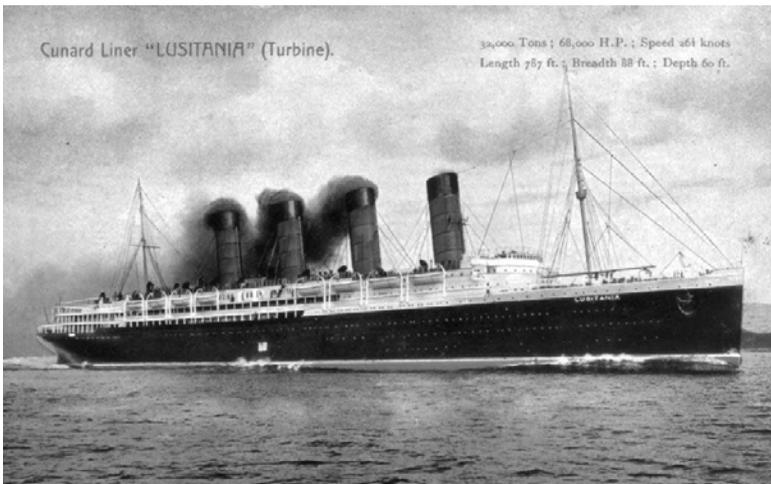
Fort Saan in the province of Saskatchewan, Canada. (Photo from ± 1920.)

In February 1913, so after a year, father back, because he missed his family. But in april 1913 he moved back to Canada, this time with his son Jasper and two friends, Am Valerut and Tonnie's the Brooks (of the Trousers ?). Father had been given a hate to the system in The Netherlands, where you was assessed to the amount of money that you had. Mother did not take them to Canada, because her mother, grandmother of the &Recenter Map, still lived. The story is in the family that father and Jasper with a new ship, known as the Titanic, but that they ship missed. If that is true

I do not know, but at the time of the disaster with the Titanic was father at sea, on the road to Canada.

Not long after his father was back in Canada, in February 1914, he was seriously injured by a heavy branch from a tree fell in the woods while father was working. Father broke his back and he was here to the Holy Family Hospital, where the doctors assumed that there would be death father in a few months. However, Father survived, but was paralyzed by his legs and a small group of six doctors decided to operate it. Unfortunately, father gangrene by the operation and other complications and he would ultimately death in september 1914.

Mother decided, after they had heard of the accident of father, with the rest of the children to emigrate to Canada. All the stuff that we would not take were sold or given away. Our belongings were in bags and suitcases made and we would leave from Antwerp. That was partly because an uncle commissions received for each passenger, which he said for the crossing, but it was the crossing cheap. We made the crossing with the Lusitania (*see photo*), a new ship from 1907, WHICH, together with the sister ship, the Mauritania, the flagship of the Cunard Line. Not even a year later would The Lusitania sinking, on the ship was torpedoed may 1, 1915 By a German U-boat. The disaster took 1198 victims.



Our crossing took 15 days and the first three days we were stopped by the fog. The misthoorns dreunden day and night through the fog to warn other ships and to keep us awake. We ate in a dining room and slept in cages. On July 5, 1914 we arrived in Montreal, fortunately in time to still be able to see our father before he would die. We took a so-called immigrantentrein to Prince Albert and none of us spoke also but a word of English. The conductor's Mother made clear that we were hungry, but no money. The conductor said: "Sing" and so we sang Dutch songs and then the conductor and the cook us what leftovers food spent.

In the Netherlands the houses were built of stone and the sanding wood. When we arrived we saw in Prince Albert that all the houses were of wood and mother asked itself out loud "do you think we should live in it?"

When we arrived at the station there was no one that our getting off, because my brothers didn't understand exactly when we would be arriving. Nobody understood us, so we were on the platform and waited. Mother left when someone see a picture of the hospital where his father was patient and with hands and voetentaal to mother was made clear where the hospital was. Mother and i went on foot on the way to the hospital and the rest of the children, Janna was almost 16 years with the oldest, remained with the luggage behind on the station.

Go On Foot, we fortunately my oldest brothers Dirk and Jasper against. With a horse Wagon, known as a democrat, we were with the whole family, and the luggage then picked up from the train station. We went first to the house of Dirk and in the evening we visited our father in the hospital. In the days that followed my mother was twice a day to the hospital. The condition of father was poor, but the nuns in the Catholic hospital nurture- Den him well.



Hospital in Prince Albert.

The first day that we were in Prince Albert, we were welcomed by a Dutchman named Johannes Cornelius of Druten. In Holland he was called Kees or Keessie and in Canada was that soon veramerikaanst as "Casey". I know that the Canadians at the name Casey thought that he was an Irishman".

(Probably was the family Hogeweide by Kees Druten welcome, because there is a relationship with Scherpenzeel. His brother was Willem Hendrik Druten, born in Oosterbeek on december 12, 1887. His appeal was wagenmaker, "cartwright" in English. This William of Druten was married to Alida Valkenburg. She was born on July 30, 1896 and a daughter of Barend Valkenburg (the "colonial") and Maria van der Maas, both from Scherpenzeel.)

Anna continues her story: "My father and my brothers Dirk and Jasper worked to fathers accident in sawmilling and in winter in the woods. It was a large wood industry, worked there at that time, up to 300 to 400 people. The company had a great stay where the workers lived and that is where i went to work. I did the dishes in a large built-in teil and made the beds. We worked from 5 a.m. to 8 p.m. in the evening. Then we were free, but for the next day had to be peeled potatoes. We lived in Prince Albert in a very small house. Later, we were able to rent a house the wood industry and that was bigger, it even had an upper floor. After my father died were my oldest brothers Dirk and Jasper the kostwinnaars of the family. My brothers paid board and lodging to my mother, where mother had to life. Fortunately that mother could go so well with money. They had to come to around 10 dollars per week.

About a year after we in Canada arrived, on 19 June 1915, Married i with Casey of Druten. Casey is, in fact, born in Oosterbeek, on October 3, 1889. We were married in the office of the church and my sister Nel and Casey's brother Bill were the witnesses.



The old church of Prince Albert.

There was no party and there were no gifts. We were not so long in Canada and we actually had not yet had the opportunity to make friends.

I know that Casey's view was that i was working too hard, so after we were married he wanted that i went quiet to do. My oldest brothers and cousins had a small furnished house, not far from the place where mother and Casey bought that house. I didn't have to work more for the wood industry. Casey also worked at the Prince Albert Lumber Company.



A 'Lumber Company'.

Mother had several laps. The problem was that they did not speak English. First it made clean in a slaughterhouse, but after they had learned about the local doctor, early this its sometimes to help him. Many children themselves because the mother had given birth and had a lot of interest for the medical world it happened often that the doctor referred to her people. Mother was often too early born babies. Mother created this

"Blue baby's" to the better with they went.

My daughter Gertrude was born in Canada on February 3, 1917. Gertrude was deaf and Casey and i decided in 1920 to the United States to move because we were of the opinion that the health care that was better. We hoped to find that better doctors.

We had our house in Canada is still not sold when we were ready to move to America, so we exchanged the house for a horse. We sold That horse and of that money we travelled by train to Minneapolis. Our plan was to travel to the state Iowa, where Casey was promised a job, but we wanted to go visit friends in Minneapolis. This plan changed, because Casey in Minneapolis could get a job as an administrator of greenhouses. He had to especially in winter the fire warning.

Casey still laps Later would have in a waterkook-shop and in the railways, the Soo Line Railroad.

Gertrude dovenschool when they went to a six year old was. We could visit her but once a month. She was a good pupil. I went to work as housekeeper in a cafeteria. Casey thought but nothing, but we could use the money properly.

Later in the year then we would begin to build the house. We built as much as was possible for the money that we

This spared no expense decorating. That was customary in that time. The house began

As a tweekamerwoning, as large as now would be the living room. We had a piece of forest and we had to buy that first piece of forest covers. That went with the hand, with an ax. We kaptten so many trees, that we had the first three years enough firewood to heat our house. In the beginning we had no electricity, not even a water source or tap. We drove water at the school around the corner and in the winter we had to even snow melt for water and we also used rainwater, that we received in a large tonnes.

Once again we had a hundred dollars we could have spared a kitchen to the house building and then the bedrooms. We

Did all the work itself, except when we a upper floor

Build went. That was still almost error, because during the construction, the roof was still not close, there was a storms caused most damage and that was so hard, that a given moment almost a meter of water in the basement. When it appeared that the house was actually in the wrong place. We had to leave when the house jacking and on a higher foundation. This we had to incur a mortgage and retire further tightening. We couldn't afford. If we wanted to go out, we visited the Bijou Theater, because that took a representation but ten cents. Sometimes we veroorloofden for 5 cents a glass botermelk to buy.

Our house was plastered in 1929. Casey and i discussed this year In how nice it would be to visit the Netherlands again and Casey's parents to see. But we couldn't afford, we had much needed. So i decided not to have it there.

But in the following year, in 1930, Casey told me that he had taken three months free of his work. I asked: "Why?" "Well" said Casy "we going to Holland ?"



Casey worked when for the railways (Soo Line Railroad) and this took the crossing little money. We had even luxurious cabins and did

Do not agree to make our own beds
Or Our Shoes
To

Brushing! The crossing took 11 or 12 Days and we arrived in Rotterdam. Directs we took the train to Oosterbeek, where the parents of Casey lived. You Can you imagine how pleasantly surprised they were, when they Casey back

Saw! We visited also Scherpenzeel and stayed there for a niece of me. Her father was the klompenmaker and he has still a few clogs for Casey and me.

It would be the last time that Casey visited the Netherlands. In september 1930 we came back in Mineapolis and went Casey back to work. The 2ND World War came and went. My daughter Gertrude married on June 19, 1954 with Henry (Hank) Peplinski and that if Casey fortunately have to witness. Casey got cancer and he died on June 6, 1956.

When i was 85 i have been offered a great birthday party. Last winter i am actually especially at home. I want to watch the church services on TV and i love it in the rocking chair to look out. In the garden there are many birds and squirrels. I get regular visite of friends and Gertrude is even a few times a day. They brings me my meals every day. Her husband Hank is also already retired. He does the chores around the house and is the snow. If it is necessary, there is always someone who can bring me to the doctor".

The above story about her life was written by Anna itself on high age. It is unknown when it is late. Her daughter Gertrude died on 82-year-old age during the millenniumwissel, on 1 january 2000.

Piet Valkenburg.
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