

# Every Family Has a Museum

The history of my Great Grandparents.

B.C.D  
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Hello and welcome to the K. Family Museum. Here at the K.F.M we aim to inform you of the intriguing things that have happened in the History of the K. Family. Come, follow me.

First we have Emil K. It says here that Emil was born in 1931 on July 25 and raised in Bessarabia (Romania). When Emil was 12 his family was told that they would have to leave their home and go to Germany. One day Emil and his Friend were fishing, and his little brother Robert was playing in the dirt nearby. A Russian Soldier saw them and accused them of stealing Russian fish and was going to shoot them. Robert saw the Soldier, with his gun pointed at the boys, and ran to tell their mom. Emil and his friend were frozen with fear they could not move a single muscle. Just then Emil's mother came running out of the house shouting in Russian. The soldier put his gun down and said that he thought they were German (which they were) and left. Emil and his family left right after that they didn't even bother to pack anything. Emil went on to move to Canada where he later got married to Else R., and had many other adventures.

Now to the left we have Else R. Else was also born in Bessarabia in 1933 on July 28. One Christmas Else was given a beautiful doll it was the size of a small child. By March her family was told they had to evacuate to Germany. They packed everything they could, but she could not take her brand new doll, it was too big. Else never got that doll back or had another one like it. Else and her family eventually immigrated to Calgary, Alberta in Canada. There she met Emil K. and they got married. Together they moved to the old Remo community of Terrace, British Columbia in Canada. The Old Remo community was made up mostly of German immigrants and still is today. Some of the immigrants who lived there were the R.s, the K.s, and

the B.s to name a few. Else and Emil had 6 children four boys and two girls. Else has killed 7 bears in her lifetime in the Old Remo Community

Over Here to the far right we have Jakob R., Else's Father. We don't have any information of his childhood just yet but I assure you his story is one of the most interesting in the entire museum. Jakob was the pastor of a Baptist church in Bessarabia and then also in Germany. While in Germany he was forced to join the army as a sniper. While he was in a war he was shot in the helmet and everything went black. He woke up noticing that he wasn't dead, turns out the bullet went in the helmet around his head and out the other end, talk about a miracle! Not too long after that he was captured by the Russians and taken to a prisoner of war camp. Because he was a pastor he was asked to write and give a Christmas sermon. We still have the sermon he wrote but it's in German so I unfortunately cannot read it to you. One day in the POW camp, he was chopping wood and slipped and hit his leg. The Russians thought that he was just going to die anyway so they let him go. Jakob walked and kept on walking until he made his way to a farm. The people there helped him and nurtured him back to health. Jakob R. made it home to his devastated family they thought he was dead. He lived to see his first grandchildren; he ended up dying of cancer in 1967.

Now over here closer to the back of the building (it's not a very big building) we have Samuel S., Emil's Grandfather. Right now we don't have a lot of information on Samuel but I will tell you what we do know so far. It's been said he was a proverbial "Big Wig" as in an owner of a company or something we haven't figured that out yet. Samuel was once visited by an angel sent by God telling him to leave his home. Samuel took the word of the angel and told his friend Heinrich K. Heinrich didn't listen to Samuel he said that no angels came and visited him and that

he was not going to come. After the war no one ever saw Heinrich again.

Well thank you for visiting the K. Family Museum, I hope you enjoyed it. Come visit again sometime or bring someone with you, hey that reminds me, were trying to open another museum. You should Visit the P. Family Museum (when it's open of course) where I will tell you about Reverend P. one of the First Northwest Mounted Police.