



## **HUTTEN FAMILY REUNION**

July 31 - August 1, 2004

Centreville – Sheffield Mills, Nova Scotia

Annigje Ridderman and Jan Hutten

They were married May 24, 1929

This is how it all began!!

First there were Two, then there were Nine.

## **OUR STORY**

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## Introduction

For the past ten years I have walked around with the idea of putting memories of our past on paper. The changes that have occurred during my life time are immense. My childhood experiences are so different from what is experienced now. Of course the question who might be interested in my past, stopped me from proceeding. Now I have an occasion to present these memories.

I have asked for help from my siblings. They have been very forth coming and I thank them for it. On occasion I have included their memories in their own words, but sometimes the memories are just blended in with others. I hope I have represented them accurately and with the right intent. However, please leave room for interpretation, since there may be more than one way to interpret experiences.

If there are very glaring mistakes, please do not hesitate to bring them to my attention. We can always add a page of corrections.

Enjoy this book! Enjoy the shared memories. To you who have joined the Hutten clan through marriage, welcome! You have added much grace to our families. I hope you will understand us a bit better.

### ~Family~

Family faces are magic mirrors.  
Looking at people who belong to us,  
we see the past, present, and future.  
We make discoveries about ourselves

by Gail Lumet Buckley

### ~Generations~

Older generations are living proof that  
younger generations can survive  
their lunacy.

By Cullen Hightower

### Home

Home is a place you grow up  
wanting to leave, and grow old wanting to get back.

By John Ed Pearce

Generations, family, home!  
We thank God what has gone before us.  
We thank God what is our present.  
We trust God for the future.

By Diane Plug

June, 2004

## ~ Hutten Family ~ What we Know About Our Ancestors

Some people think researching ones past is a waste of time. Why would anyone want to know something about those people that lived long before us? Do we want to look for moments of fame in our family? Are we eager to unlock some skeletons that may be hiding in our closet? Do we want to live vicariously through one of our famous forefathers or fore mothers? The famous writer Henry Miller said, "Fame is an illusive thing – here today, gone tomorrow; cheers today, hisses tomorrow; utter forgetfulness in a few months." So, let's not look for a famous person or for someone who has lots of skeletons in his or her closet. Let's be honest, those skeletons are close by. However, knowing our past does help us to understand something about ourselves. Above all, at least for me, knowing something about our past is a sign of respect for the lives that have gone before us.

Look at the back of the book, look at the long line of generations that have gone before us. Thanks to the work of our cousin Bertus Oldehinkel, a son of mother Hutten's twin sister, a detailed 'Family Tree' is available to all of us. With a closer look you will find that for generations our descendents lived in the same area of Holland. One branch lived in Germany but that border was just an imaginary line that was not all that significant. During the time of the generations mentioned in the Family Tree the border line changed several times.

One interesting observation can be made about the Hutten name. Look at generation six, number 32. Egbert Hutten (also known as Van Linge) married Swaantje Gerrits Hutten. Their son Willem Hutten (generation V, number 16) officially took on the name of his mother, Hutten. I think that is a neat bit of information. I wonder why Willem stepped outside of the box and took on his mother's last name. If I am correct with my interpretation, our last name would have been Van Linge, if he had followed the traditional rules.

The Hutten family lived in the province of Overijssel, the most easterly part of Holland. A river, de Vegte, which has its source in Germany, runs through this area of Holland. This river was a significant water way and had much to do with the development of the region.

Most of our ancestors were involved in agriculture. The area consisted mostly of small farms and areas of peat bogs( Dutch word is veen) . The area was not known for economic wealth, although the farming of the peat bogs brought in some financial gains to the region, but probably not to the labourers. I think it is safe to say that most of our ancestors were very poor, but hardworking.

We do know a few things about our grandparents. On the maternal side of the family, Grandfather Ridderman was a farmer. He worked in the peat bogs (veen) most of his life. Just one year before his death he purchased a 'mixed farm.' The ravages of the Spanish flue (1918) grabbed his life, and he died at the age of 47. Three days later his young daughter of three also died. (See the family tree). A week later a sister of Grandmother Ridderman died.

Just recently we received the following story about our grandfather Willem Ridderman. The story comes from a 'Photo and Remembrance Book' of the 75<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the Christian School in Bruchterveld, the school where mother, Annigje, was a student.

This is a translation.

“It is August 28, 1905. The weather is poor. In spite of that, 21 men left their homes in Bruchterveld. They are on their way to the home of Lambert vanden Berg. What makes them so keen? Well, it is an organization meeting. These men wish to establish for their children a school, not just a school with the Bible, but also a school where the Bible is a living organism.” (story received from Bertus Oldehinkel)

The story lists the 21 men by name, and one of them is our grandfather, namely, Willem Ridderman. The story continues to tell us that on February 3, 1913 the school opens with 61 students which includes Frederik Ridderman, Aaltje Ridderman, Annigje Ridderman and Gerrit Jan Ridderman.



Annigje Ridderman (our mother) is the third person from the left in the top row. She is eleven years old.

The fifth person from the left in the top row is Aaltje Ridderman, mother's twin sister.

Janna Ridderman is the seventh person, counting from the left, in the third row.

It appears as if she is wearing a white apron. She would have been 7 years old.

Gerrit Jan, is the little boy on his knees, the first one on the right, the one with the plaid shirt. He would have been 5 years old.

This story is interesting to us considering how much time, effort and money has been spent on Christian Schools in our family. Mom and Dad contributed some financial resources to the establishment of a Christian School in Kentville, Nova Scotia. Both Karen and I taught in Christian Schools and many of the nieces and nephews have attended Christian Schools.

The Spanish Flu that killed our grandfather, Willem Ridderman and our mother's sister, Hendrikje Ridderman, killed more than 50 million people across the world. Our parents told us that the church bells were always ringing, announcing the death of another person. The grave diggers could not keep up with the work. There is no marker for our grandfather's grave because he was buried very quickly.

Here is a translation of the obituary:

Wednesday, 30 October the Lord took away our dear daughter and sister

Hendrikje,  
in the young age of 3 years. The baptism covenant is our comfort.

Tuesday 4 November, went to sleep in the hope of eternal life my dear husband and the children's caring father

W. Ridderman  
at the age of 47 years.

This loss is a heavy burden, but we put our trust in Him, whose purpose is only love and wisdom.

The immensely sorrowful,

Widow W. Ridderman and children

Oudeveen, 7 Nov. '18



The graves of Opoe Ridderman (Berendina Welleweerd) and her son Gerrit Jan Ridderman.

Grandmother (Opoe) Ridderman was a very small lady. I think people considered her fiercely independent, and hardworking. She and her oldest son, Freek, looked after the farm. The farm consisted of a small dairy, grains and vegetables. I don't know if they sold these vegetables at the market. Their milk was sold to a dairy.

This is Berendina Welleweerd who was married to Willem Ridderman. We all called her Opoe. The word means grandmother. The region where we lived had a very distinct Dutch dialect. A lot of German words were mixed in our dialect.

The people of Holland who spoke the official Dutch language had a very difficult time understanding us.

Look at Opoe's hat. This was her daily hat. We never saw her with loose hair. The hat felt very stiff. I don't know if she washed those hats herself, or if she sent them to someone for washing and starching.



Opoe occasionally visited us. She couldn't ride a bike, so our father would come and get her and she would sit on the back of the bike. At other times she would arrive in a wagon. She visited us only a few times during the year because we lived a good distance away from her; that is, a good distance for people who walked everywhere.

She had some strange customs, at least we as children thought she did. She would add a raw egg to her glass of milk, and drink it down without any difficulty. She was always dressed in black or grey, and always wore a white hat (see the photograph). The white hat that flipped up was for casual wear, but the white hat that flowed down was for important occasions, such as attending church. (See the photograph of Opoe Hutten). Opoe Ridderman would dip her comb in the breakfast milk and put it through her hair. I think this helped to keep the hair in place. When she came to visit us she would do all the mending of our socks, shirts and whatever needed to be fixed.

During the summer holidays we took turns spending time at Opoe's house. Both Karen and I have strong memories of those visits. We would go to the hen houses with her to fetch the eggs. We remember her bed being very small, like a box. She slept on a bag filled with straw (that was the same with my bed). She had a string above her bed that she used when she wanted to pull herself up and get out of bed.

A cousin (Bertus Oldehinkel, son of mother's twin sister Aaltje) shared an interesting story about Opoe Ridderman. One of Opoe's grandsons, also called Willem Ridderman, purchased a motor bike (this must have been in the late fifties). Bertus remembers Opoe on the back of the motor bike, of course dressed in black and wearing her white hat. The wind caught the wings of her white hat. It created quite a sight for the people in her neighbourhood.

We have not been able to find much information about our paternal grandparents. We know Opa Hutten died while dad was still very young. (See Mom and Dad's Marriage Certificate) We have one picture of our paternal grandmother: a very formal photograph where Opoe Hutten sits on a chair by the table. The wind is underneath her skirt. Some say that the book on the table is a Bible. I am quite sure that is true. Whether she could read it is not certain. The Bible, however, would be the most important book in their home. We wonder how she supported herself and the children after the death of her husband.



~ page 7

Father Hutten had several brothers and sisters. One of them, Gerrit Jan, lived close to us in Anverveen. We walked to his place quite frequently. In 1996 we visited that farm. The cousin who lived there at that time still had our family picture, taken in 1954, on the cupboard. We (children) did not have as much contact with Dad's side of the family as we did with mom's side of the family. That was probably because of our Opoe. We know however that Dad had a very strong connection with his siblings while in Canada. Many letters our parents wrote to their siblings were returned to us by our cousins. Of course all these letters are in the Dutch language.

Remember: Opoe is the word we used for our grandmother. It is not the Dutch word, but was the dialect of that area.



This picture was taken just before we left for Canada in May 1954. We are in front of our house. See the chicken coop in the back on your left. Left to right: Anne, Father, Diane, Mother, John and Karen.

This is a picture of Opoe Ridderman and Jan Anne Hutten. Jan Anne is Opoe's first great grandson. This picture was probably taken about 1962, three years before Opoe died at the age of 86.



## ~ What we know about our Parents~

Annigje Hutten – Ridderman and Jan Hutten

Annigje, our mother, was a fraternal twin. There were very few similarities between the two sisters. They were both short, but mother's build was stockier. Mother was considered the stronger of the two.

We know that mother went to school until the age of 11. At the age of twelve, shortly after the death of her father she had to earn her own money. She worked on a farm as a maid, helping in the stable as well as in the house. She never wanted to talk about this part of her life, but she did share occasionally how extremely homesick she was while working on this farm. She was allowed to go home every other weekend. In the evening she would find the tallest spot on the farm where she worked. From that spot she could find the steeple of the church where her mother (Opoe) worshipped. It made her feel a little bit better. Remember that she had just lost her father and a little sister, and she had to leave her home to earn her own keep.

Mother was a hard worker. Her hands were never idle, and she made sure that we were also very busy. Reading a book without working on a knitting project was considered a waste of time, especially for herself. The only day Mother permitted herself this leisure activity, that is reading only, was on Sunday. All the girls had to learn how to knit socks, knit our own scarves, and darn socks. I don't think she ever allowed herself to be sick. She never complained. She also had a hard time accepting that we as children could be sick. She quickly encouraged us to get up and do what we were supposed to be doing that day.

Mother baked most of the bread herself, especially the years in Canada. The raisin bread was our favourite. We all have memories of the sweet smell of baking bread, and then being allowed to eat some while it is still warm. Mother had a very strange way of cutting bread. She held the loaf against her body, and made the cuts. A demonstration will be the only way to explain how she cut the bread.

The autumn she had her first heart attack (I think it was 1969) she had been picking apples from underneath the apples trees. She could not stand to see those apples wasted. She picked them up and then helped to have them shipped for apple juice.

Mother had not been feeling well for several months. The summer before her heart attack she coughed a lot. She refused to give in, and worked as much as she could out in the field. Her hard working habits were not put upon her by anyone else but herself. Later in life mother often expressed disappointments with herself that she had not spent enough time with us when we were children.

Father had about four or five years of formal education. He also had to earn his own living, already at the age of 12. His parents died while he was still young. We know very little about his early years. He also did not want to talk about the past.

When we (all the siblings) were in Holland in 1996 some of us met an elderly lady (Mrs. Harbers) who was in her nineties. She had worked with dad on the farm when both were in their teens. She talked fondly of our father, and with great respect. Mrs. Harbers also told us that Father received a cow from his boss as a wedding present. It was wonderful to make the connection with that lady.

Dad was also a hard worker, but he did leave room in the day for some fun. He played games with us, he took us for long walks. He was able to recite poetry and sang songs. Father had a very strong, warm, nurturing character.

We remember Father's prayers. He followed the same pattern in every prayer, but what was special, were the prayers said whenever we were ready to make a big road trip, as for example when we were leaving for college. We were called together and he would pray that God would guide us. When father was upset or angry or disappointed with us, his prayers were silent. He might start out aloud, but then could not finish.

Father also had great respect for storms. Perhaps it was more accurate to say he was afraid of storms. Whenever we had a severe thunderstorm we were all called out of bed, brought to the back of the farm house, fully dressed, with our wooden shoes on, and father would pray for safety. The fear and respect for thunderstorms are probably due to some experiences of farms quickly burning to the ground. The houses in our area of the Netherlands had thatched roofs. Whatever the circumstances, his prayers certainly made an impression on us.

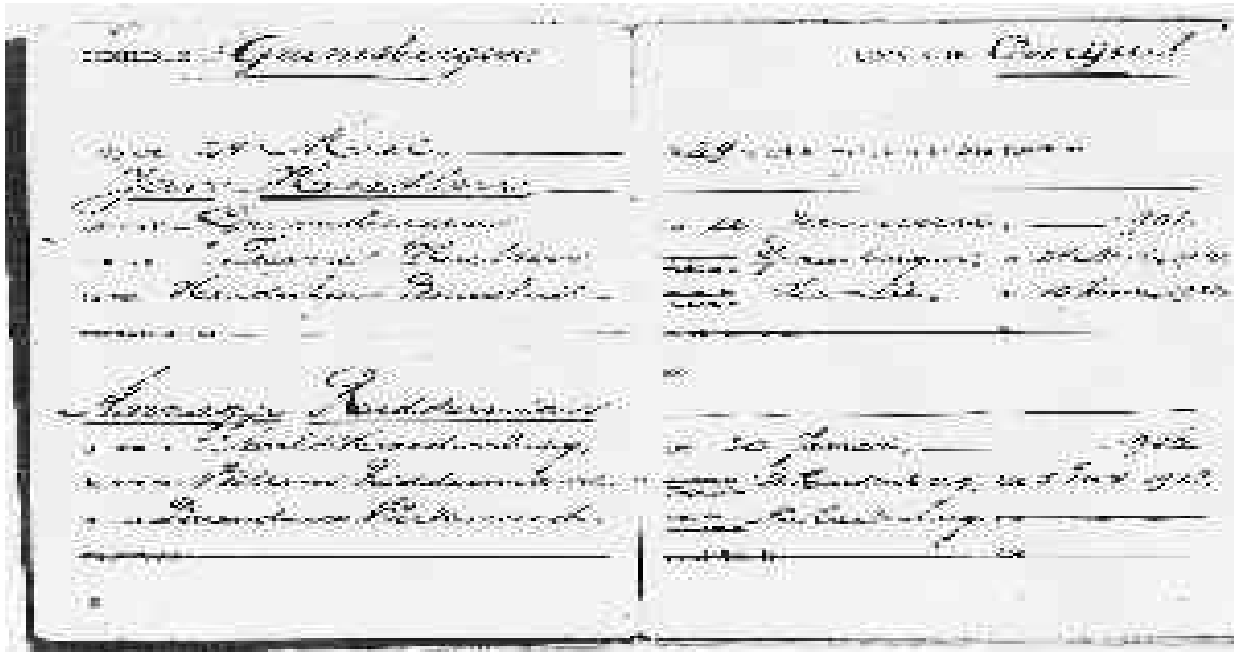
I don't think Father and Mother ever told us how they met, or how they came to this rented farm on Anerveen where all of us were born. Mother and Father had a very respectful relationship towards one another. We seldom saw signs of affection, not even when father left to go out for the day. Kissing your spouse was something one did in private.

Father was never an authoritative figure, his emotions were close to the service, he easily picked up kitchen duties. I think he was a 'liberated' man for his generation. He never learned how to ride a car, but occasionally drove a tractor on the farm if the route was straight.

Mother had a lot of interests, and had firmly formed opinions. We think sometimes that she was the academic one in the family .

Mother and Father's faith in God was strong and they felt deeply convinced that they belonged to God and that He was guiding them every step of the way. The letters they sent to their siblings in the Netherlands when they were adjusting to a new country expressed a confidence that God was with them. Expressions of faith were easily shared in their letters.

Interest in theology was strong in both of our parents. Father experienced a church schism in the Netherlands which put siblings on different sides of the 'debating' teams. It bothered father that church differences could divide families in such a manner that they would not talk together again. Father's strength was to be a peace maker in stressful situations. Mother in her later years also showed an open mindedness to different opinions, and believed being at peace with one another was very important.



### ~ Our Childhood Years in the Netherlands ~

I was eleven years old when we immigrated to Canada in 1954. My memories of Holland are limited but some are quite vivid. I remember walking to school every day. I remember the snow building up under our wooden shoes, and how we would grow and grow. Those built up wooden shoes were more of a nuisance than a pleasure. The daily walk to school was about 45 minutes.

A recess game that stands out in my mind is playing with tops. Our father helped us make tops from the spools that held thread mother used for sewing. Strings would be wound up around the bottom of the top, near the point that touches the ground. Then, we would pull on the string, and the tops would fly around on the playground. In my memory I can see many, many tops twirling around the paved playground. I can even remember the sound that came from all these twirling tops.

We had school trips, either to a zoo or some kind of play ground that had many climbing apparatus, slides, etc.

The games we played required very few props. Sunday evening the neighbourhood children would get together to play 'kick the can.' Teun remembers walking on stilts very well. Jumping across ditches (there were many of them in our neighbourhood) on poles was a very popular game, especially amongst the boys, and Teun remembers that well too. We played with marbles, but they were made from clay only. The sight of a glass marble was unusual.

Girls seemed to be the only ones that would juggle with balls. We would juggle these balls into the air, but mostly juggle them against the wall. We were good at doing all kinds of tricks with these balls. I remember being able to juggle with four balls.

Henny recalls her school experiences in Holland much more vividly. She remembers well the first day of school when Teun brought her to the grade one teacher. Henny had lots of friends in school. Sports was her favourite activity. Track and Field events were Henny's favourite sports. She was good at it, and remembers being in third place in long distance running at a district competition. Even today Henny is known for her speed. Just go walking with her; she will always be a step ahead.

Teun remembers his first day at school when he was six years old. Father brought him to school that first day.

This is a picture of the house in Anerveen where we lived from 1929 to 1954. The picture was taken by an uncle of the Plug family (Diane's in laws) who visited Teun and Bertha in 1967. This house was destroyed in approximately 1996. Here we see Teun, Johan and Jan Anne.



The region of Holland where we lived was rich in traditions. About ten years ago I found a book which explained many of these traditions. According to this book (Overijssel-Volksgebruiken ~ the Folkways of Overijssel) many of them are disappearing.

The ones I remembered best occurred during the Easter period. First of all, a couple of days before Palm Sunday father would help all of us find good branches from a tree that had at least three prongs coming from a single base. Mother purchased breads that had been baked into shapes of hens and roosters. These 'breads' were attached to the tops of the three prongs. Then, we as kids decorated the rest with branches, flowers, streamers, and what ever we could find. The neighbourhood children would get together and have a parade with these decorated branches on Palm Sunday. I don't think we participated in the neighbourhood's parade very frequently. It was mostly a 'family thing.'

When the Palm Sunday parade was finished the neighbourhood children would spend time picking up branches, discarded gardening stuff, whatever we could find that no one wanted, and bring all this stuff to an agreed upon area. The bigger the pile of junk the happier we were. Then on Good Friday, in the evening, the whole neighbourhood would get together and burn that pile of junk. The boys would pick up the burnt, black embers, and make their faces as black as possible. According to what I have read, the origin of this 'feast' was to chase away all evil spirits. We were not concerned about evil spirits at all. We were just having a good time. This big bonfire was called "het paasvuur."

We decorated eggs for Easter. Try this method yourself to keep the tradition alive. Mother saved the onion skins for some time. We picked 'may flowers' (very small daisies). The onion skins and flowers were wrapped around raw eggs. Mom would wrap rags around the eggs to keep the onion skins and flowers in place, wrap a string around the wrapping, and then place the eggs in boiling water. After about half an hour, we eagerly unwrapped these eggs, and were amazed to see the shades of reds, browns, orange and beige interspersed with prints of little flowers.



On Easter Monday the neighbourhood children would get together and throw Easter eggs. I don't know how long these eggs lasted, but I remember being out for a long time. Competition was a big part of the event. I don't remember looking for hidden Easter eggs, but apparently that was done as well.

An egg eating competition was held by the adults on Easter Monday. I remember the last Easter in Holland (1954) brother Bill ate twenty eggs. I don't recall if he was sick the next day. The talk of the neighbourhood the next day would center around a report of how many eggs had been eaten by the different people.

We celebrated Sinterklaas on December 6<sup>th</sup>, but I don't recall them as being exciting days. Sinterklaas and Zwarte Piet (black Peter) would come to school. Bad children were placed in Zwarte Piet's bag. I remember a certain amount of fear towards Zwarte Piet. Toys were not plentiful in our lives. New clothes were a rarity. I remember being the owner of one doll, but I don't recall how I got it.



Christmas was strictly a religious celebration. We did not have a Christmas tree, and I don't recall anyone having a Christmas tree in their homes. I remember the classroom in our school was decorated with green boughs on the walls. Real candles were placed on these boughs. I don't remember any fires from this dangerous custom, but I am sure they happened. We went to church, and we visited relatives. Father had one brother that lived close by and we would walk together to that family to spend some time with them.

We celebrated unique customs related to New Year's Eve and New Year's Day. We would get some cans, drill a hole in the bottom, place some carbide in the can, put the lid on it, place the cans between our legs, light a match in front of the hole, and Boom! the lid would fly off. We as children would do this to small cans, but teenagers would use the milk cans to do the same thing. The sounds of exploding cans was frequent on New Year's Eve. I wonder how many kids and teenagers lost fingers or something else making these 'bombs.'

New Year's Day the children traveled through the neighbourhood and wished everyone a happy new year. Every house had a treat for us. This was the day the children would drink 'kinder wijn' (children wine) which was no doubt nothing more than grape juice.

Birthdays must not have been very special for us. I can not recall any special birthdays, or parties. When it was father's or mother's birthday, their siblings would come over for a visit. I have no memory of giving or receiving presents for birthdays.

Anne was eight years old when she left the Netherlands. She submitted lots of memories to this book. She had them confirmed with Henny who was already sixteen when she arrived in Canada.

This is a picture of Karen and Anne, 1953  
This is what Anne wrote:

My memories of Holland are a mixed sort. I remember the house we lived in. It was very small by today's standard. Karen and I slept in the same room as Mom and Dad and John. I feel the beds filled the room. Hennie and Diane slept in the room beside ours. Teun and Bill slept in the room across the family room. The family room was one large room. It had the cooking stove and a pot-belly stove. I can recall sitting around the table and sometimes falling asleep on mom's lap.

I remember going to the eye doctor for my eyes. I don't recall when I got my first glasses but I had a lazy eye and I remember going to school and having a patch on my eye as well as something that was put in my eyes. I recall not being able to read and do my work and I worked on a board that was bigger.



I remember playing outside our house in Holland. We had a garden in front of the house and I can recall when a pig got loose and Karen and I climbed a tree because we were scared. We had several small buildings that housed animals. I recall people would come by trying to sell things. A man came to sharpen knives. An older woman dressed in black biked by and I recall she would roll something towards us. Was it an apple or an orange?

Our house had the barn attached to the living quarters. We could walk right from our family room to the area in front of the pig pen, horse stable, and cow barn. I remember the horse stall. It was also used as a threat if one was bad. The cow stable had room to house about four cows. I remember the holding tanks behind the cows for the manure. I recall looking in it and being told to stay away from it. Our outhouse was also in the back, close to the cows.

I recall sitting on the back of the bike and visiting opoe. I might be on the back of Mom's bike and John would be in front on Dad's and Karen on the back with Dad's. I don't remember doing that a whole lot. Perhaps we went to church that way as well.

I remember someone coming to our house to sew our clothes. (submitted by Anne Burton)

Just before we left Holland a new road was being built in our neighbourhood. John fell in the ditch and needed to be rescued. Karen jumped in the ditch (quite deep) with shoes on, and rescued John.



~ page 15

I recall going to the fields and helping with haying. Mom was there as well as all of us. There was an incident when the harrow fell over and Karen was under it, and landed in between the forks. (Also one time Karen was caught under a falling door and she got her foot stuck in the spokes of the bike. She was sitting on the back of the bike with brother Bill. She is lucky to be alive!!)

Before we immigrated, we went to Amsterdam. I remember having to have our eyes checked and there was some concern about my birthmark on my forehead. (Anne was born with a 'dark patch' on her forehead. It had the appearance of a dark, hairy patch.) This patch had been removed when I was about one years old.

I recall sitting on the bus at Opoe's house and everybody was crying. The impression was made that we were going someplace and would never come back. I'm not sure where my emotions stood.

Submitted by Anne (Annigje)

Anne writes about being out in the hay field with our parents. I also recall being out in the field with them. The harvesting methods used by our father seem to be the same as the ones that the history books wrote about that were used during the Middle Ages. Father cut the grain with his scythe. Mother followed behind with two 'forks' and gathered the grain in bundles. A bit later father and mother would gather up the bundles, tie them up, and then put about five bundles together into a stook. We could play hide and seek amongst the stooks.”



Our father served on the board of the local Christian School. One of his duties was to visit the classrooms. When Karen was in grade one Father made a visit to her class. It was during math time. The teacher asked if anyone knew the answer to  $6 + 6$ . The class had only learned sums up to ten at this point. Karen bravely put up her hand and she was asked to come to the front and write the answer on the board. Karen wrote 21!! She says the difficulty with reversals of numbers started at that point in her life.

Here follows Henny's memories, translated from the Dutch.

“I was born on October 5<sup>th</sup>, 1937, and the oldest of all the girls. Teun and Bill were older than me. I remember well the first day of school. Teun brought me to my grade one teacher. I had a lot of girlfriends in school and I found sports to be my favourite activity. I participated in the long and high jump. Noon hours were spent in practice. I remember special sport competition days with other schools, and the time that I won third place in long distance running (age 12).

In 1954 we left for Canada. I was sixteen years old at that time. Before we left we had a sale of all the items father used on the farm. We took with us two large crates, filled with bikes, furniture and all sorts of other things. We went with a rented bus to Rotterdam. Also many relatives went with us to wish us farewell. I remember well how difficult it was for mother to say good bye to our Opoe (mom's mother).

We were on the boat for eight days. We saw nothing but water.

When we arrived in Halifax, B.J. Gerrits and Siny were there to receive us. We traveled by train from Halifax to Kentville.

Father, Teun, Willem, and I worked for the same farmer. We worked long days, but the farmer was very good to us. The house where we lived was owned by the same farmer. It was large, but old, and a very cold during the winter. We took hot water bottles to bed with us, but in the morning the water was frozen. We lived in this house for six years. Our next house was closer to the main road.

Jack (Gerhardus) and I were married in 1958. Our parents and some of the family members moved to Lakeville 1966. Father was already 65 years old at that time.

They had only lived on the farm for one year when mother had her first heart attack. She was in the hospital for six weeks. She was courageous and was told that she had to lose weight.

Father and mother went to Holland together two times. The first time was in 1961. Opoe was still living at that time. Later on they went once more. Mother's two sisters and her brother came for a visit to Nova Scotia from Holland.

I remember well when Opoe Ridderman died. Mother was very upset. She did not attend the funeral.”

Submitted by Henny Hutten Gerrits.

John was only three years old when he arrived in Canada. He certainly couldn't share any memories from the Netherlands. He does remember, however, how he felt when in 1987 he had his first experience of visiting the Netherlands. It was like 'going home'. Where those feelings come from is hard to explain. Are those 'coming home' feelings only due to stories that were shared around the family table, or are they truly deep seated memories?

Another strong memory of our childhood years was the experience of slaughtering the pig. Teun remembers the experience well, and still knew all the steps that were followed. It all sounds very gruesome, but this was a common experience for us as children.

The butchering usually happened during the month of November, a cooler time of the year. A neighbour, skilled at slaughtering, came over early in the morning. He shot the pig in the middle of the forehead, which made it unconscious. The throat was slit. The front legs were pumped to drain the blood out of the body. The blood was saved. The neighbour cut the pig through the belly from front to back. The head was cut off. The pig was spread out and tied to a ladder. All the organs were pulled out, and everything was saved for a specific purpose. The small intestines (cleaned out of course) were used for the casing of sausages. The heart, liver, kidneys and tongue were used, sometimes chopped up for sausages.

The pig stayed on the ladder all day.

The children's job was to keep the cats and dogs away from the pig.

In the evening the butcher returned to cut up the pig. The two hams were hung from the ceiling to dry. Some of the pieces of meat were put in a large barrel and covered with pickling salt. A meat inspector did come towards the end of the day to check the pig. We don't know the things the inspector checked out, but if a stamp was placed on the pig it could be cut up.

The following day the pig's head was boiled for a long time. It was made into head cheese. Teun did not remember what kind of spices or herbs were used to add flavour to the head cheese.

Lots of the pieces were chopped up in a grinder, spices added, and stuffed into the saved small intestines.

The blood was used to make sandwich meat, called blood sausage (bloed worst). Teun remembers that flour and small bacon pieces were added to the blood. The whole thing was cooked and spices added, of course.

Teun remembers that some of our neighbours canned the meat, but we did not do that. We remember the barrel with pickled meat well. We also remember the sausages and ham hanging from the ceiling in our kitchen/living room.



This is a picture of Teun, Henny and Willem.

We had a good size vegetable garden. We grew mainly potatoes, carrots, turnips and cabbages. During the winter many of the vegetables were stored in an earthen mound. Father made some kind of frame, dug out a large area under the frame, and covered the frame with dirt. The potatoes, carrots and turnips kept well in this area.

Teun remembers the apple and pear trees in front of the house. Apples were made into applesauce, and pears were canned. Teun also remembers how mom used to dry the apples. Mom cut up the apples into slices, strung the slices on a string, and the whole string would hang over the stove for a long time. The dried apples were eaten during the winter time.



Henny and Bill, about 1943 or 1944.

### ~Our Memories of World War II~

by Henny Hutten – Gerrits

I was three years old when the war started. I was really too young to understand what was happening. I know that one afternoon, when we were playing outside, many airplanes were flying overhead, and were shooting. As children, we were told to hide in ditches, because it was too dangerous to be on the fields.

I recall that mother was always worried about father. He was often gone with his horse and wagon. Some of his farm land was a long distance away from the home. The horse reacted very nervously when planes flew over head.

We hid ‘onderduikers’ (soldiers who were in hiding from the Nazis). On a certain day, near noon, mother had set the table for the warm meal, and included a plate for the ‘onderduiker.’ A man in uniform (controle) arrived at the door and asked who the extra plate was for. Mother was scared. She said that we had guests. In the meantime, the onderduiker quickly hid in cellar.

I remember that as a child we were not allowed to ask questions. The cellar was in the hen house. Dad had made a double wall that hid the entrance to the cellar. We as children did not know about the existence of that secret hiding place. These ‘onderduikers’ were required to work in Germany for the Nazis. Of course, they did not want to do that, and that is why they hid with farmers in the Dutch country side. Every ‘onderduiker would be given a new name and a false identification.

I also remember another occasion when the ‘controle’ came to our house. Remember that a ‘controle’ was a Dutch person working for the Nazis to report findings of rules being broken by the Dutch citizens. I recall him opening the cupboard where all the sheets were kept. Mother had just washed the sheets and some were still hanging on the line outside to dry when the ‘controle’ came to count the number of sheets. He did not see the ones on the clothes line and so counted only two in the cupboard. If you had more sheets than the number of beds, the extra ones would be taken and sent to Germany.

Father and mother kept a goat and let it graze in front of the house. One day we noticed the goat missing. Of course, we were not allowed to know what happened to the goat. Dad and a neighbour had secretly slaughtered the goat. The meat had been placed in a barrel, covered with a lot of salt to preserve it. Only on Sundays we received a little piece of meat.

I remember Mom and Dad had a photograph of the Royal Family, namely, Queen Wilhelmina and Princess Juliana. The photograph was kept in the bottom of the clock case that was hanging on the wall. (This clock now hangs on the wall in John's home.)

These are all some memories of little things that come to mind as I think about that period.

I remember that for a while we had school in a potato warehouse. The Nazi soldiers were using the regular school facilities. We attended school half days only, because the facilities had to be shared by all the students, so some went in the morning while others went in the afternoon. I think I must have been in grade two at that time.

We also had a girl from Amsterdam living with us during the war. Her name was Elly VanHoeven. She was very under nourished. The arrangements were made through the church. I remember well when she came. I had to share my bed with her. She was the same age as brother Willem (Bill). Her speech showed a very strong accent which was peculiar to people from Amsterdam. Elly stayed with us at two different times. Also her brother came to visit one time.

When we went to Canada in 1954 we no longer had contact with Elly VanHoeven, but five years ago (1998), with the help of a friend, we made contact with her again. It took about six months of searching to find Elly. It was a wonderful surprise for Elly to hear about our family. The last time we were in Holland Elly and her husband came to visit us. It was wonderful to see her again. She is now 70 years old. She told many stories about the past. Elly was half Jew. Her mother was a Jew. She told us that her mother, brother and sister were all taken by the Nazis and died in concentration camps.

I can also remember that all of us had sores on our legs. Elly also had these sores. Every evening we had to wear long stockings to cover these sores, and that was very painful, and it caused a lot of bleeding. Elly wrote about these stockings, bleeding and sore legs to her mother. Elly was very homesick and hoped her mother would pick her up again. We had these sores on our legs because we did not receive the necessary nutrients from our limited food supply.

Father rented the small farm from a man named Jan Hulter. They lived close to us. Mr. Hulter worked for the secret underground movement. They also hid a young Jew who attended school with us. Hulter, one week before D – Day, was shot to death. I remember well how that upset my father.

On D-Day our school went to city hall. We had to sing for our mayor. That day we were allowed to wear orange once again. Orange was the colour of the Royal Family, which was called the House of Orange. We all received a Dutch flag. The children of the Hulter family did not attend this special event because their father had just died.

On victory day many army tanks traveled through our neighbourhood. All the children would watch the procession along the road. They were all Canadian army tanks. The soldiers handed out all kinds of treats. This is the first time I had a chocolate bar. We had never heard of chocolate bars or candy.

(submitted by Henny Gerrits, translated from the Dutch)

## **Some more War Memories**

Since I (Diane) was born in 1942 my memories of the war do not exist. I used to talk about the war with Bill a lot before he died in 1991. Some of the stories he told us we had never heard before. He and dad spent a lot of time together on the fields, and, according to Bill these stories came from dad. If the stories are all accurate can not be verified. Teun did not recognize some of these stories.

However, Dad only began to talk about the experiences during the last years of his life.

Bill said that other people (onderduikers) would live with us, but we as children did not know about their existence. They would stay up in the attic during the day time, and come out in the evening when the children were in bed.

Bill also related a story about the day Father was captured by the Nazis at the windmill close to our home. He had delivered grain to the windmill. The Nazis needed his wagon and horse to bring supplies to Germany. They told dad to load up, and bring the goods away. Dad was gone for two days, and no one knew where he was.

This is a picture of the windmill in the 1930's . The Plug's family picture was taken by this windmill.



Teun remembers that during the war years he had to learn German. He also remembers that the students had to practice on a regular basis for bombing emergency. All the students had to duck under their desks. At no time during the war did an actual bombing take place while they were in school, at least not in this part of Holland.

During the last ten years I have again picked up contacts with one of our old neighbours on Anerveen. She has also learned that all of the farmers in our neighbourhood hid Jews and 'onderduikers.' My neighbour friend (Gerritdina Ramaker) also told us that the men would get together in the evening to listen to the daily radio announcements regarding the progress of the war. It was illegal to have a radio, but Hulter (the owner of our farm) had one and kept it in a secret place. No one was allowed to have lights on in the house after a certain time in the evening. It was actually quite dangerous to cross the fields during the dark and go from one house to the next.

We never went hungry, but the variety of food was certainly very limited.

## The Reason for Immigration



The Hutten Family in May, 1954

This photograph was made shortly before we left for Canada. This is the photograph that was given to all the relatives we left behind.

Left to right ~ back row: Henny, Diane, Teun,  
Front row ~ Father, Anne, Karen, John, Bill, and Mother

The economic situation after the war caused much hardships. Our farm was rented property. Father had to supplement the farm income by providing a pickup service for the local dairy. He had a horse and wagon for this extra income.

Many people left the Netherlands the first five years after the war. We left in 1954. By that time the immigration rush was over.

When father and mother were questioned on the reason for immigrating, the standard answer was that it was done for the children. We posed the same question to some of our aunts and uncles during different visits either in Holland or when they came to Canada. A desire to improve the lives of the children was probably the biggest reason, even though other reasons may have motivated them as well. Many people saw very few opportunities for a decent future in the Netherlands.

The owner of our rental property had grown sons, and father feared that eventually they would be interested in taking over our farm. In 1992 when some of us visited some of the Hulter family members, they thought that would have never happened, because of the great respect they had for father. Teun and Willem both took courses at an agricultural college and they could have found jobs on area farms. We do know, however, that father was worried about his four daughters. He didn't like the development he experienced in the region. Factories were being established, and his fear was that we (four girls) would be forced to work in these factories. The society was clearly separated into upper

class, middle class, lower class and the lowest class. Workers on a rented farm belonged in the lower class. Factory workers were definitely the lowest class, and father did not want his daughters to go in that direction.

Mother in her later years explained that the desire for immigration was like a fever that swept the country. Men from Canada would come to Holland with glowing success stories. Mother thought that she and the family were also caught up in this fever. Perhaps mother's explanation may be the most accurate: a fever that also attacked our parents.

I don't think Mother and Father ever regretted their decision to immigrate, but they missed the companionship of their siblings very much, especially in their later years.

We all think it is quite remarkable that mother and father finally came to the decision to leave. Father was not known as a risk taker, and was certainly not very adventuresome. I think Mother gave the final push. At first the plan was to immigrate to Alberta, and work in the sugar beets. However, a family from the same area of Overijssel (The Gerrits family) had made a successful move to Nova Scotia, and they helped to make the arrangements for a job. The job included a house that could accommodate all nine of us: seven children and our parents.

The agreement was that Teun, Willem and Henny (all working age) would put the earned money together with Father's earnings and eventually purchase a farm. A successful Nova Scotia farmer by the name of Seldon Eaton welcomed the family. Father, Teun and Willem worked the fields, and Henny helped in the Eaton's family home. The farm consisted of many apple orchards and huge fields of carrots, cabbages, beans, parsnips, rhubarb, etc. These vegetables were taken to the market in Halifax several times during the week.

The announcement below invited the community to an open house on April 27, 1954

“Those who wish to say good bye to us due to our departure to Canada have an opportunity to do so on Tuesday afternoon, 27<sup>th</sup> of April. J. Hutten, Anerveen.”

Teunis returned to Holland in 1955 because his fiance (Bertha) felt she could not immigrate to Canada. Her father's illness changed the plans to immigrate. It was not until 1965 that Bill and father purchased the farm that is now owned by Bill's son, Ted and his wife Debra Hutten.

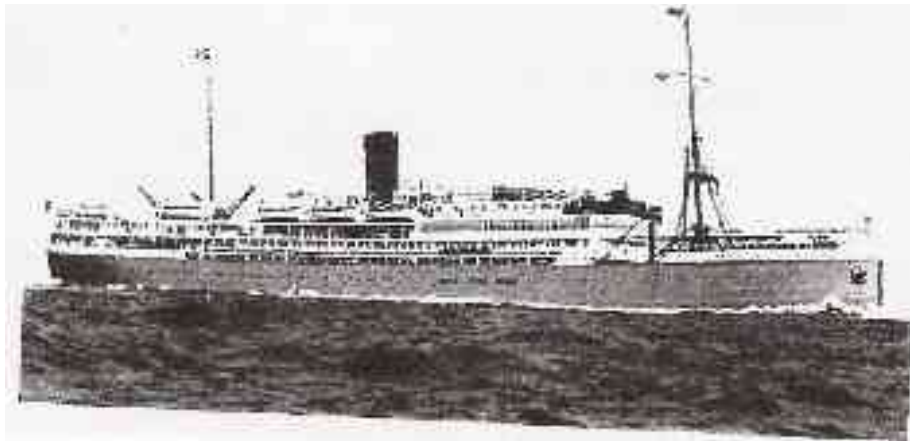
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\* Degenen die van ons  
AFSCHEID wensen te nemen  
wegens ons vertrek naar Canada:  
geven wij daartoe gelegenheid  
op DINSDAGMIDDAG 27 April  
J. HUTTEN, Anerveen

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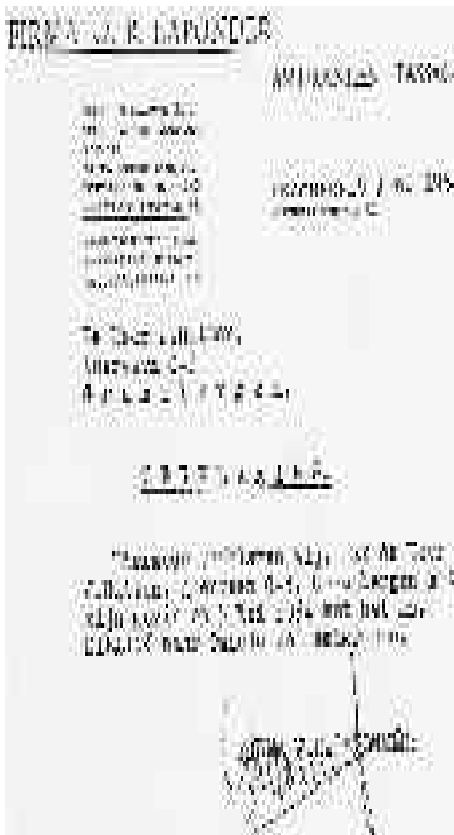


### ~The Trip Across the Ocean~



The Sibijak

We left Holland in the early part of May, 1954. Henny was sixteen years old when we left Holland. She remembers a big sale before the belongings were packed up in two crates. We took with us bikes, furniture, all the beds and beddings and personal belonging. Karen has vivid memories of the packing day. She was in grade three at the time.



This is the notice that was given to our family which indicated we were approved to travel on the Sibijak, leaving Rotterdam, May 5, 1954.

Father and mother rented a bus to take us to Rotterdam where we were to board the boat. Most of the extended family accompanied us to the port. Opoe did not go with us to Rotterdam. We remember the farewell between mom and opoe to be extremely difficult. All of us thought at that time that we would never see her again. We remember neighbours standing along the side of the road sending us off. We stopped at all the relatives homes to pick some of them up and each time we had to say 'good-bye' again.

Actually, mom did see Opoe again. In 1961 mom and dad went back to Holland for the first time. Opoe died in 1965.

We sailed on a large ship (Sibajak) that had at one time been used to transport soldiers back and forth from Holland to Indonesia. Some renovations had taken place before it became an immigrant transportation vessel. I don't recall how many cabins our family had on that boat. I shared a cabin with Henny and Karen. Father, Teun and Willem shared a cabin. I believe Mom was with Anne and John.

The ship had a children's program. All of us remember the special program. It was at the back of the boat. I think I attended only one day, and then became seasick. Henny remembers the boat trip as a very good time, and I don't recall her being very seasick. Movies were shown at night time. Henny was allowed to go, but we had to go to bed. We experienced one storm. We couldn't sit on the deck, and most of us remember the day the dishes all slid off the table in the dining room.

John, the youngest in the family, became very sick on that journey, and there was concern that he had to stay in the hospital in Halifax. The journey lasted eight days.

**MEINDERINK'S TOURINGCARBEDRIJF N.V.**

BEERZERVELD  
TELEFOON 9 en 23

ONTVANGEN VAN de Heer J. Hitten,  
de Anorveen.

DE SOM VAN ~~twee honderd vijf en zeventig gulden~~  
voor gereeden rit op 5 Mei 1954.

BEERZERVELD

ZEGGE F

*Meinderink's Touringcarbedrijf N.V.  
Beerzerveld*

19  
1954

This was the receipt from the firm that transported our family to Rotterdam. The bus must have held about sixty people.



This photograph was taken on the Sibajak ~ left to right: Karen, Anne, Diane and John

Our ship arrived at Pier 21, in Halifax. We remember a very long wait in some kind of a large waiting room. The red cross gave us bags of goodies. I recall my first experience of seeing ladies wearing different colour stockings. You must remember, mother always wore black stockings. Mr. B. Gerrits and his daughter Sini met us at Pier 21. B. Gerrits was the father of Jack Gerrits (husband of Henny) We took the train to Kentville.

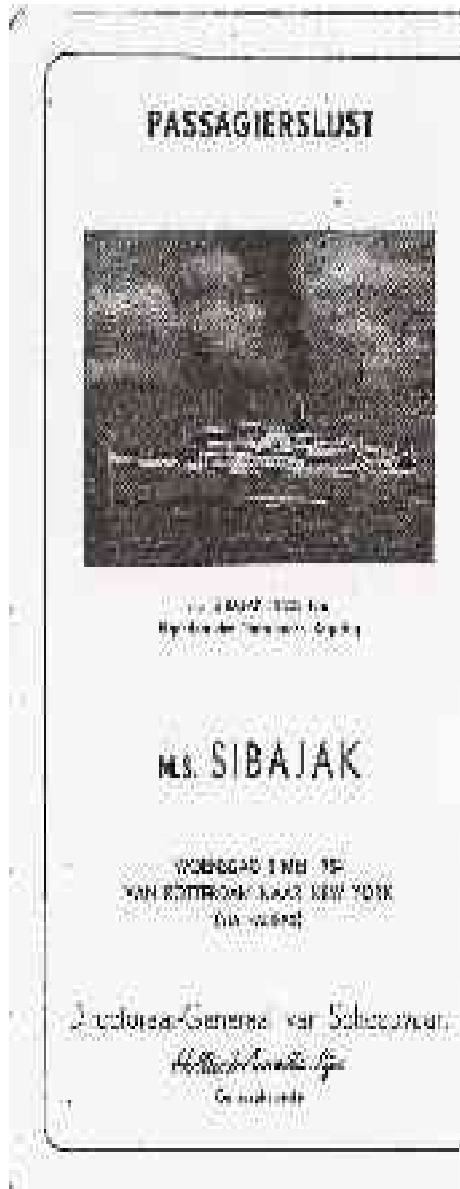
Here follows a translation of one of mom's first letters to Holland. This one was written to dad's brother, G. J. Hutten. The letter is dated May 14, 1954. We arrived in Halifax on the 13<sup>th</sup>.

“We are writing this letter by the Family Gerrits. B.J. (BerentJan Gerrits) and Sina picked us up yesterday from Halifax where the boat docked. We were all very happy when we saw familiar faces. Here we are going to stay a few days and the two boys will stay with Wittenberg. As soon as the crates with the furniture arrives we are going to our own (assigned) home. We are very happy and thankful that the Lord has spared us for each other and that we are sitting here with friends. We hope and pray that he gives us strength for the hardships we have to overcome. B.J. Gerrits told us that Jan and the boys probably will eat in the house at noon hour and that Hennie must help the misses and do housework. That's not so cracy, is it? We arrived last night around eight o'clock. G. Willem Gerrits and Wittenberg picked us up by car. It is here otherwise a strange world, hills down and hills up but very pretty. The children are feeling better now that they are off the boat. The seasickness is otherwise very serious. There were more Christian families from Dokkum on the boat who were all heading out to Alberta and Ontario. Every evening we had a closing devotion and the children heard a Bible

story from a teacher who was also immigrating. Later on more, for now this (letter) has to leave.”

Mrs. J. Hutten

This is a partial Passenger List of the Sibjak



*Jongevr. A. A. van der Heide	*De Heer H. A. A. Janssen
*Jongheer S. F. van der Heide	*Mevr. H. A. A. Janssen
*Jongheer B. F. van der Heide	*De Heer A. Janssen
*Jongevr. T. M. van der Heide	*De Heer I. Janssen
*Jongheer W. S. van der Heide	*Maj. M. J. Janssen
*Jongheer F. van der Heide	*Maj. J. H. Janssen
*De Heer W. Hellinga	*Maj. M. J. Janssen
*Mevr. W. Hellinga	*Jongevr. M. J. Janssen
De Heer H. J. F. M. Hema-Pengels	*Jongevr. E. M. Janssen
De Heer H. G. Hendriks	*Jongheer H. P. Janssen
Mevr. J. Herman	*Jongheer J. R. Janssen
Maj. C. Herman	*De Heer O. Jaspot
Maj. M. J. Herman	*De Heer I. Jitz
Jongevr. R. Herman	*De Heer H. de Jong
Jongevr. B. Herman	*Mevr. H. de Jong
De Heer M. van de Heuvel	*Jongevr. L. de Jong
De Heer P. Higinbotham	*Jongevr. P. de Jong
Maj. A. Hoemmer	*Jongheer T. W. N. de Jong
De Heer G. Hofmann	*Jongheer G. J. de Jong
Mevr. G. Hofmann	*Jongheer H. de Jong
Jongheer A. Hofmann	Mevr. F. J. de Jonge
*De Heer C. van Hols	De Heer R. Jonker
Jongheer N. Hamburg	Mevr. R. Jonker
Jongevr. E. L. Hamburg	De Heer J. A. Jonker
*De Heer J. Hutten	De Heer A. B. Jonker
*Mevr. J. Hutten	Jongheer D. W. Jonker
*Jongevr. G. Hutten	Jongheer S. H. Jonker
*Jongevr. A. Hutten	Maj. W. Joshua
*Jongheer J. Hutten	*De Heer A. Kanters
*De Heer I. Hutten	*Mevr. A. Kanters
*De Heer W. Hutten	*Jongevr. J. H. Kanters
*Maj. H. Hutten	*Jongevr. P. Kanters
*Jongevr. B. Hutten	De Heer J. Kaldormen
	Mevr. J. Kaldormen
	Jongheer H. Kaldormen
	Jongheer J. A. Kaldormen

## Our First Experiences in a New Country

We arrived in Nova Scotia the middle of May. We spent the first few days with the Gerrits family. When our belongings arrived from Holland (two big crates) we went to our new home in Lower Canard. It was a large house that contained eleven rooms. We had water in the house, but no bathroom facilities. An outhouse with three holes was available for the family's use. Karen remembers well the day the crates arrived. Some neighbourhood boys were also present.

Karen, Anne and I went to school right away. Henny brought us to school that first day. We were big news in the neighbourhood. We were the first immigrant children to attend the two room school. I recall my first day quite clearly. The teacher (Irene Hill) placed me in a desk with another student, and she told me "This is a pencil."

I don't recall being teased, but I do know that the students had an interest in our underwear. We wore black 'undies', which was considered very strange. Anne remembers students coming along and flipping up her dress to see this strange thing.

Father, Teun, Willem, and Henny all worked for Seldon Eaton. Henny worked in the home. Seldon Eaton had a very large farm which consisted of orchards and lots of field crops.



See the three Dutch girls: Karen, Diane, and Anne. This picture was taken shortly after our arrival. We were a novelty at the school.

During the fifties and well into the sixties Seldon Eaton took his crops to Halifax at least two times per week. He had cold storage during the winter months so that vegetables could be kept for a long time. Henny remembers that the working days were long, but Seldon Eaton was very good to all of them.

Our first house in Canada was very large, but very old. It was in the district of Lower Canard, at the end of a fairly long lane off the main road. We frequently had corn or wheat fields in front of our house. In the winter time the upstairs was just as cold as outside. We all took hot water bottles to bed with us. In the morning we would find a layer of ice on the edge of the blankets. We would quickly grab our clothes, take them downstairs where we would get dressed by the stove.

We lived in this house (the community named this house 'Taylor's House') for seven years. Then we moved to another house that belonged to Seldon Eaton which was on the Lower Canard Road.

People have told us that we picked up the English language quickly. The Lower Canard Community was a very welcoming community and families incorporated us into some of their activities on a regular basis.

Our first Christmas also brought our first experience of scalloped potatoes. The two room school where we attended had an annual Christmas program preceded by a neighbourhood dinner. Mom was assigned to make scalloped potatoes. Well, that was something we were not familiar with. Henny had

learned how to do this at the Eaton's family. We participated in this community event and brought our scalloped potatoes. Karen and I sang *Silent Night* in Dutch for that program.

We lived on Lower Canard until 1965. Father and Bill bought the farm on Lakeville that year. Father was already 65 years old at that time. Teun had gone back to Holland in 1955. Henny got married in 1958. I left home in 1960 to go to college. Karen left home for college in 1962. Bill got married in 1963. Bill and dad bought the present farm where Ted lives in 1965. A lot of changes happened in a brief time frame of ten years.

Church played a very large part in our lives. We experienced quite a distinct division between our daily lives and church. The Dutch immigrants set up their own church in the region, and of course we were part of that. The services were in Dutch at first. Mom and Dad played significant roles in the church. Dad served as an elder many times. He was also considered one of the best 'readers' in the church, which meant that he would lead the Sunday morning service in the absence of an ordained minister. I began to teach Sunday School at the age of fourteen. Even though mother and father cautioned us against integrating, especially when it came to religious matter, they were, however, quite open minded. We did on occasion participate in the Baptist church young people groups. I remember that my high school girlfriend would attend church with me on occasion, and I was allowed to go to her United Church.

### ~ Grandchildren's Memories~

Joanne Gates and Arlene Harbers (daughters of Henny and Jack Gerrits) shared their memories of the grandparents. I am going to let them speak for themselves. Of course, some of the memories overlap.

Here are Joanne's memories: "I have fond memories of the Lakeville farm. When I was small we would visit Oma and Opa Friday nights after supper. Opa and Uncle Bill would still be doing their barn chores and we kids couldn't wait to get in the barn and watch. Sometimes we would run around in the cow pasture or through the orchards. When I got a bit older and felt more mature, I preferred to stay with the adults. Aunts and Uncles would be there as well and it was always fun listening to the adult conversation. We were in Cape Breton when Opa passed away. I remember that someone had made an announcement on the radio station looking for Jack and Henny Gerrits. Since we were camping, no one could get in touch with us. We happened to be visiting our neighbours who had a cottage in Cape Breton. We found out through them that Opa had died. We left right away, driving late at night. Brother John and I went to the funeral. I can remember playing with my dress to feel distracted so that I wouldn't cry. Dad gave me a tap to behave and then I started to cry. After Opa died, Mom would usually take Oma out once a week for groceries, etc. Oma would come over for supper and then we would take her home. I always found Oma to be very quiet. I would imagine the language barrier had a lot to do with it. When we were teenagers, Arlene and I would go to Lakeville and help Oma with her spring cleaning and other chores. Sometimes we stayed overnight. I always liked exploring the different rooms in the house and roaming around outside. Sometimes we picked berries for Oma.



I always remember Oma waving to us on the porch step as we would leave from a visit. I still picture her to this day waving to us.

I feel proud to have had Oma attend my wedding. This was the only wedding she was able to go to of all her grandchildren. A year later Oma wasn't feeling well. Eric and I were living in Lunenburg and we would come home on weekends. We went to visit Oma on a Sunday before she died. We told her we were expecting our first child (and her first great-grandchild) She died a few days later. Although I don't remember a lot about Opa, I do know that he was a caring, gentle father and grandfather. (This is what I hear from Mom and my aunts.) Oma, who I remember much better, was a kind, gentle person as well. We always felt her love for us.

Submitted by Joanne Gerrits Gates

Here are Arlene's memories:

It has been a long time since Opa and Oma died but there are times that I do still think about them. I am so thankful that I was old enough when they died to have held on to memories of them. Of course I have more memories of Oma than Opa since I was about 9 years old when Opa died and about 20 years old when Oma died. I do remember Opa's white hair, and him always having a cigarette in his mouth, that he always wore suspenders and that for breakfast he would pour warm milk over his biscuit (dutch rusk). Opa had a dog named Tippy and after Opa died the dog was no longer around. I certainly remember the day that Opa died. We were on vacation in Cape Breton and staying at a cottage that belonged to neighbours of Mom and Dad. We were having a great time playing and I remember Dad talking to Mom about something and that Mom was very upset. We then learned that Opa had died. We packed up right away and drove all night to get back home. While we were in Cape Breton the four kids had bought MicMac Indian baskets in a gift shop. For Opa's funeral, Dad put flowers in each of the baskets to put by his coffin that were to represent each of us kids. I didn't go to the funeral. I'm not sure why, probably too young.

When we were little we would usually visit Opa and Oma in Lakeville about once a week. It would either be Saturday night or on Sunday. While visiting in Lakeville the kids would often go to the orchard. There was a red currant bush in the orchard and we would often devour the currants. The swing on the front lawn was always a popular place for us kids as well. I always loved the smell of the roses that were on Opa and Oma's side of the house next to the wood shed. Sometimes I would pick one and put it in a rose bowl for Oma and I would always take a rose home when they were in bloom. When it was chore time we would sometimes go into the dairy barn and watch the men milk the cows. Also in the fall I remember Oma would be grading apples in the warehouse. I thought Oma was too old to be doing this but she liked to be kept busy. Her hands were always busy, just like my Mom.

John (brother) and I would sometimes stay over night at Opa and Oma's house. We would share the same bed at the top of the stairs. I remember the big, heavy blanket on the bed. It weighed a ton. I'm sure the blanket was made by Oma from scraps. There was always a bookcase upstairs with lots of children's books that we would often read. I think the bookshelf was on Uncle Bill's side of the house. As kids we would sometimes go over to the 'other side.'

I remember Oma was always knitting or reading when we arrived. Of course she made socks and mittens for all of us. If we would visit in the afternoon we would get a cup of tea. Oma would often pour her tea from her teacup into her saucer to cool it off and then drink it from the saucer. Of course the rest of us did the same thing to cool our tea. Also, when Oma would slice a loaf of bread she would hold the loaf under her arm and slice it from there. I just think how awkward that would have been but it must have worked for her.

During Oma's later years Mom would take her to New Minas to get groceries about once a week.

When mom came home she would usually have a chocolate bar for each of us that Oma had bought.

The one thing that I will always remember about Oma is my visit with her about three or four days before she died. I was working at the Dutch store at the time and had the morning off. Oma needed her fridge cleaned out and Mom told me to go over and do it for her. I complained a little but went anyway. I am so thankful I did as that was the last time that I saw her. I remember we had a cup of tea together and will always remember her standing on the step by the back door waving goodbye to me. Whenever someone left her place you could always count on her to be on the step waving goodbye. I know it was meant to be that she needed her fridge cleaned out that day. I do remember Opa and Oma as kind, gentle grandparents. I do wish they could have lived longer so we could have experienced more time with them. Writing this makes me realize how time goes by so quickly.

Submitted by Arlene Gerrits Harbers

Jan Anne Hutten shared some of his memories. Jan Anne is the oldest grandson. Mom and Dad went to Holland two times during the period that Jan Anne was growing up. However, it was during Jan Anne's teenage years that he got to know his grandmother the best. Jan Anne came to Canada twice during that time. He stayed with Mom quite frequently. Jan Anne and Mom had a very good relation together, and Mom spoke of him with fondness. Jan Anne appreciated Mom's straightforward nature. She would speak her mind, and Jan Anne always knew where he stood with her. Mom's thoughts and opinions were never camouflaged in uncertain language. She was very direct.



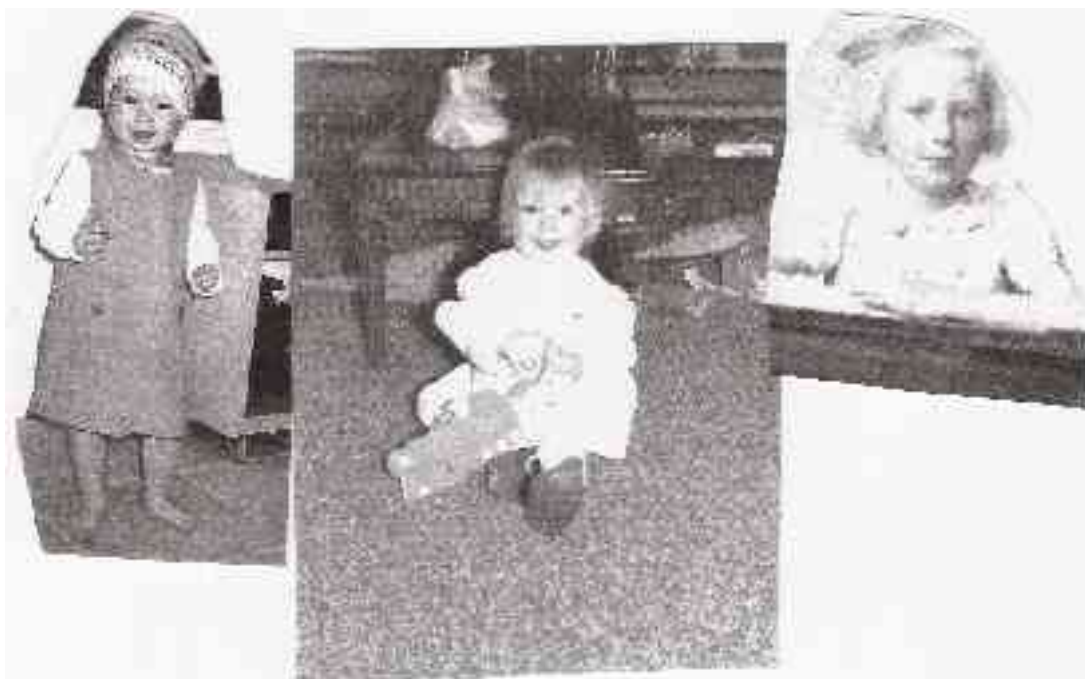
## Let's Have Some Fun

Here is a grandmother, a daughter and granddaughter.

Left to right: Sophie Pulumbarit (2003), Lara de Waal, (1972) and Karen Hutten de Waal (1952)

Lara is Sophie's mother, and Karen is Lara's mother, and therefore, Sophie's grandmother.

I see a strong gene coming through in these three girls. Do you see the carry over from one generation to the next? I do!!



Sisters and then there were more sisters~

See the first set of sisters ~ left to right: Annigje Hutten, Janna Ramaker, and Aaltje Oldehinkel. This picture was probably taken around 1975 or 76. Mother would have been 69 years old, as well as Aaltje Oldehinkel. Janna would have been about 64. Notice their hair. All three had long hair their whole lives. They pulled the hair back tightly, grabbed the long hair in the back, braid the hair into one long braid. Then the braid would be brought up to the back into a ball. Pins would keep the hair in place. Notice, however, no one is wearing black stockings anymore. Even notice their short skirts. Now look at mother's photograph on the cover. Things do change. Mother often looked quite serious in pictures. (see the next page)



Here is the next group of sisters. This photograph was taken at the wedding of Allen and Dawn Plug. Allen is the youngest son of Diane Hutten Plug. The important event took place on August 14, 1999.



Our First Car: We bought our first car a few weeks after our arrival in Canada. Driving lessons were minimal. The first time Teun stepped into this 1949 Ford he put his foot on the gas pedal a little too hard, couldn't find the brakes and drove right through the barn door. Left to right: Diane, Karen, Anne, John, and Bill. The possession was our pride and joy. The picture was quickly sent to Holland.

The other car? That red one? Well, that car is even older than our 1949 Ford. The red one was owned by Jack Gerrits (husband of Henny Hutten) who loved old cars, until the day he got tired of the hobby and sold them all (four or five antique cars he owned at one time) . It is a model T. Ford.



Below is Opoe Ridderman's house. We visited it in 1996. The house is no longer in the family. The inside has been renovated, but the outside is still the same since it is designated an historical house.



Notice the size of the door. Opoe was short, so she must not have had trouble going through the door without ducking. Some of Opoe's grandchildren would have trouble, but we just managed. The horizon line behind the house is in Germany.

KINDEREN UIT DIT HUWELIJK GEBOREN.				
VOORNAMEN.	G E E O R E N.		O V E R L E D E N.	
	JAAR	DAAG	JAAR	DAAG
Teunis	Gramsbergen	9 Mei, 1930		
Willemine	id.	14 Sept., 1936		
Hendrikjes	id.	3 Oct., 1937		
Bernhardina	id.	12 Juli, 1938		
Ally	id.	4 April, 1944		
Annigje	id.	13 Nov. 1940		
Jan	id.	17 Febr. 1951		

This is a page from Father and Mother's 'trouwboekje' (literally translated marriage book). The booklet was taken to City Hall and the new birth was recorded. The column on the right was to record deaths (overleden).

### The Descendents of Annigje Ridderman and Jan Hutten as of June 2004

1. Teunis Hutten, born on May 9<sup>th</sup>, 1930 in Gramsbergen. He married Bertha Volkering, born September 11, 1936. Out of this marriage was born Jan Anne (March 23, 1957), Johannes Jan Hendrik ( September 25, 1960), Ally Bernhard (May 28, 1965)
  - 1 a. Jan Anne married Zwanet Godeke (born March 16, 1961) on June 6, 1983. Jan Anne and Zwanet have two children: John, born May 6, 1987 and Nicole born March 27, 1990.
  - 1 b. Johannes married Alike Kooijman (born July 28, 1961) on November 26, 1986. Johan and Alike have one son: Daniel, born May 21, 1991.
  - 1 c. Ally married Yvonne Koster (born May 11, 1968) on January 20, 1989. Ally and Yvonne have adopted two children from China: Twan born April 14, 2000, Lynouk born June 8, 2003.



Jan Anne is a criminologist and works in a jail facility. Zwanet is a nurse in the office of an ophthalmologist. Johan manages a Rabo Bank in Holland, Alike is presently going to school, intending to give horse riding lessons to children with special needs. Ally works in a Silo, and deals with farmers. Yvonne works in a department store. Teun and Bertha are both retired, and live in De Krim, Overijssel, about 5 km from the place where all of us were born.

2. Willem Hutten , born on September 14, 1933 in Gramsbergen, died September 18, 1991, Kentville, Nova Scotia.

He married Johanna van Arragon (born March 23, 1941) on April 13, 1963.

Bill and Anne have four sons: William John ( born August 17, 1964), George Theodore (April 22, 1966), Paul Michael (May 10, 1968), Robert Timothy (May 20, 1970).

2. a. William John married Laurie Boisvert (born February 12, 1974) on July 26, 1998. They want you to know their puppy, Smudge, was born on Oct. 9, 2000.

2.b. George Theodore (Ted) married Debra Visser , born July 15, 1971, on May 19, 2001  
Ted and Debra have two children: Katherine, born May 15, 1995 and Sarah, born March 22, 2003.

2. c. Paul Michael married Rosella VanderHeide (born Feb. 17, 1971) on June 23, 1990.  
Paul and Rose have four children: Rebekah Alexis (born January 29, 1993), Alanna Gabrielle (born Feb. 11, 1995) , Elliot (born Dec. 30, 1996) and Miriam born April 12, 1999.

2. d. Robert married Mary Jane Chestnut (born August 5, 1965) on August 6, 1999. Rob and Mary Jane have one daughter, Katie, who was born July 17, 2001.



Bill and Anne Hutten Family  
left to right: Paul, Rozella, Rob, Bill and Anne  
seated are Ted and Bill.

This picture was taken on their farm in July, 1991. Two months later Bill died. Of course since this picture was taken, the size of the family has increased substantially. Anne has moved off the farm and built herself a lovely home at the foot of the North Mountain, very close to the family farm.



Mary Jane and Rob Hutten

Paul is a music teacher, Rozella is a super organizer for many, many activities, and is a stay at home mom. Ted works the family farm, weekly selling his vegetables at the famous Halifax market. Bill and Rob work with computers all the time. Bill has built himself a house without the use of nails. Bill's wife is a gold smith, and makes beautiful jewelry. Ted's wife is a nurse, and Rob's wife is a teacher. Anne is still selling flowers and jam at the Halifax market, and she is always working on a book. Anne has had several books published, the latest being *Uprooted* which explores how the children of Dutch immigrants settled and faired in Canada.



Debra and Ted Hutten

3. Hendrikjen Hutten born October 5, 1937 in Gramsbergen.  
She married Gerhardus (Jack) Gerrits (August 8, 1932) on July 18, 1958.

Henny and Jack have four children: Joanne Annette (January 5, 1960), John Graham (January 7, 1961), Arlene Yvonne (April 16, 1963), and Sharon Teresa (May 21, 1966.)

3. a. Joanne married Eric Gates ( born December 30, 1956)) on March 6, 1982.  
Joanne and Eric have three children: Jonathan Martin born October 1, 1983, Shannon Lee born November 25, 1985 and hannah Louise, born November 8, 1989.

3. b. John Graham married Jill Valerie Foote ( born October 12, 1962) on April 13, 1985.  
John and Jill have five children: Jessica Lynn born on April 19, 1986, Amanda Shirley born July 8, 1987, Shane Gerrard born April 20, 1989, Weston John born December 11, 1990 and Matthew George born April 5, 1995.

3. c. Arlene Yvonne married Stephen Leonardus Joannes Harbers (July 20, 1966) on August 30, 1991.

3. d. Sharon Teresa married Everett Archibald MacPherson (born September 21, 1963) on July 8, 1989. Sharon and Everett have four children: Ceilidh Elizabeth, born April 3, 1992, Kristen Alexandra, born December 10, 1993, Rebecca, born April 4, 1996, and Cameron, born August 13, 1998.



This is a photograph of Henny and Jack Gerrits. It was taken in the fall of 2003. Henny loves to bake, knit, walk, keep the house clean, and help out her children and grandchildren. Jack farmed his whole life. He has numerous hobbies, and keeps himself very busy in his retirement years.

Arlene sent a note regarding their lives. She wrote: "Stephen and I have been married since August 1991. We moved to Lower Wolfille during that time and moved into the house in which we now live. In 1994 we purchased the poultry farm which was on the same property. Stephen continues to work for a dairy farmer in the area as well as run our own farm. I am more involved in the business part of the operation and do help out in the barns at times. Since the time we purchased the farm the chicken license has increased and in 2000 we built another barn. Stephen and I enjoy antiquing together and attending auctions when we get the chance. Stephen's passion continues to be dairy/holsteins and enjoys attending shows and sales. I do go with him at times but he will often drop me off at the shopping mall. That way we are both happy. I am always happy when spring arrives as I love to work in the gardens. Over the years we have added to and renovated the gardens on the property. We have also done extensive work to our home since we purchased it and I enjoy doing the decorating. In the last few years I have been rug hooking and am often coming up with a new wall hanging or mat for our home. We continue to have a busy life on the farm and are thankful for all that we have. *Arlene*

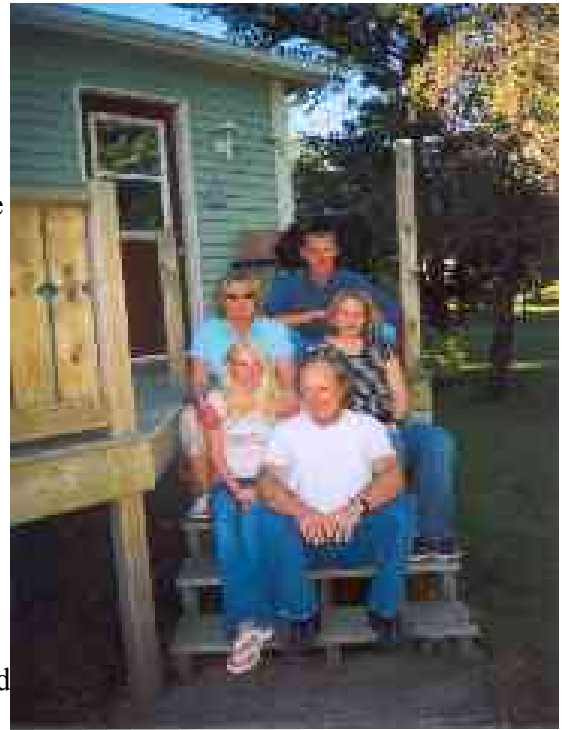


Joanne writes:

We moved to Canning in the fall of 1985 and have lived in the same house for 18 years. We have done a lot of renovations to our home, including a new sun room and a large veranda. Eric has also built a large workshop. There is still more to do, but that's what happens when you're married to a carpenter. Eric is busy with his carpentry business. Sometimes things are slow and sometimes he has a hard time keeping up. Those are the ups and downs of owning our own business.

I (Joanne) have worked part-time at the Canning drugstore for seven years. I also do Eric's bookkeeping and have recently opened a rug hooking shop in our new sun room. I sell my pieces along with some of Arlene's and Sharon's works. Jonathan (our oldest) is 20 years old. He lives a five minute drive away with his girlfriend, Eve Rowsel, on Saxo Street. They have lived in Montreal and Quebec for almost two years. They drove across Canada last spring, and enjoyed it very much. At the present time Eve works as the head bartender at Paddy's Pub in Wolfville. Jon is working at Lyndhurst Farms this summer. He plans to attend Acadia University this fall to take Environmental Science. Shannon, who is 18, will graduate this June from NKEC. She plans to attend St. Francis Xavier University in Antigonish this fall to pursue a degree in Business. She has been awarded a Merit Scholarship from St. FX. That was awesome! She also plays badminton, soccer, and softball. She is presently looking for a summer job. Hannah is 14 and about to finish grade 8. Hanna does great in school. In grade 7 she received the Student of the Year Award out of 100 children. She plays soccer and basketball. She is currently playing summer soccer U16. We look forward to seeing everyone at the reunion!

*Joanne*



On your left you find the MacPherson family photographed by the famous Nova Scotia Bluenose.



Sharon writes in June of 2004: "We are approaching the end of the school year with a busy summer ahead. Ceilidh is going to grade seven, Kristen to grade five, Rebecca to grade three, and Cameron to grade one. The girls are busy throughout the year swimming with the club out of Wolfville. Ceilidh and Rebecca play the piano and Kristen plays the violin. Cameron's interests at this point are hockey and baseball. Everett has accepted the administrative position at the High School in Canning, leaving New Minas elementary. An exciting challenge lies ahead. Sharon is a stay at home mom while doing child care part time in the home. Rug hooking is a hobby which has lead to selling Maud Lewis rugs on E-Bay. We have been living in Canning (N.S.) for the past 12 years and now our home is for sale. We would like to live in New Minas or surrounding area. The kids are in French immersion program there and all their extra curricular activities are in that area . It would be more convenient." Sharon



On your right you will see John and Jill's family. John operates a pig/chicken farm. Jill helps him with the management. They have a busy family. Their oldest daughter, Jessica, is ready to start university in the fall of 2004.



#### 4. Berendina (Diane) Hutten born July 12, 1942 in Gramsbergen

She married Pieter (Peter) Plug (born December 2, 1941, died August 17, 1987) on July 9, 1965. Pete and Diane have four children: Lawrence Jeffrey, born May 22, 1967, Marjorie Susan, born February 11, 1970 and died February 20, 1970, Gregory Paul, born July 20, 1973 and Allen Michael born August 25, 1976.

Lawrence Jeffrey married Kaarin Tae (born Sept. 22, 1970 ) on October 9, 2000.

Gregory is single, and lives close to his mother in Sarnia, Ontario.

Allen Michael married Dawn Konyndyk ( born Dec. 11, 1975) on August 14, 1999.

Diane is a retired teacher and has begun to collect Canada Pension, but she still works in the office of a church. Her husband Peter Plug was a clergyman. Their oldest son Lawrence teaches earth science at Dalhousie in Halifax. Kaarin Tae will also begin to teach Environmental Science at the same university in September 2004. The second son, Gregory, works in a grocery store, stocking up the shelves with groceries. Allen is also in the teaching profession, namely, Philosophy at a liberal arts college in Ohio, the U.S.A. He will start that new challenge in September, 2004. Allen's wife, Dawn, is going back to graduate school to get her master's degree in Administration.



The Plug family are in front of the windmill in Anerveen. This picture was taken in July 2002. We went on a root finding trip.

Left to right: Kaarin, Lawrence, Diane, Allen, Dawn, Gregory.

5. Geertje (Karen) Hutten born April 4, 1944 in Gramsbergen

She married William DeWaal ( born March 7, 1943) on Dec. 23, 1966.

Bill and Karen have two daughters: Lara, born Dec. 12, 1970 and Tonya, born Sept. 26, 1972.

5(1) Lara married Frank Pulumbarit (born March 15, 1969) on September 26, 1998.

Frank and Lara have two children: Sophie Lourdes, born May 18, 2001 and Lia Hutten born on February 25, 2003.

5(2) Tonya married Chris Hughes (born May 28, 1970) on May 23, 1998.



This picture was taken in Switzerland, the summer of 2003. The youngest child is Lia Pulumbarit, and the little girl is Sophie Pulumbarit. The father, Frank is holding Lia, and Sophie is in front of her mother, Lara. Tonya De Waal and Chris Hughes are in the back. Of course the happy 'opa and oma' are Bill and Karen.

Chris 'plays' with money at the Bank of Montreal, Tonya puts people to sleep before they have an operation, Frank is involved with designing web sites on the Internet, Lara tries to keep finances in hospitals under check, Bill is in marketing, promoting a new way to purify our water supply, and Karen manages the household, is an elder in her church, and keeps many, many people happy with her wonderful hospitality.

Tonya and Chris' wedding day



Lara and Frank's wedding day.



6. Annigje (Anne) Hutten born May 15, 1946 in Gramsbergen

She married David Steward Burton (born November 8, 1949) on July 25, 1977

Anne and Dave have four sons: Andrew Jan, born October 1, 1979, Hazen Steward, born June 1, 1981, Craig Clarence, born June 1, 1981 and Ian David Hutten, born March 29, 1985.



Burton Family: curly haired guy is Hazen. His twin brother, Craig, is the one in the blue shirt. Andrew is in front, and Ian is in the back, resting his arm on his mother, Anne. Dave is the one with the moustache.

This photograph was taken in 2002. Craig is starting his first job in England as a mechanical engineer. Hazen hopes to get into medical school in September. Andrew is studying law in Toronto and Ian is attending King's College, a campus at Dalhousie, Halifax. Anne is still teaching in Hantsport, N.S. Dave manages his rental properties, restores and sells antiques, gardens, can make anything you wish out of wood, and is just good at all kinds of things.

7. Jan (John) Hutten was born February 17, 1951 in Gramsbergen. He married Gretha TeNyenhuis (born July 10, 1954) on August 10, 1974. John and Gretha have four children: Emily Anne, born on October 20, 1977, Katrina Marie born March 4, 1980, Jan Michael born March 23, 1982 and died March 26, 1982, and Christopher John, May born May, 1983.

Gretha writes: “We moved into our home on December 28<sup>th</sup>, 1976 and built the barn 1978-79. The farm has been growing and is now located on two sites, the second being added in 2000. Emily lives in Halifax and works with street kids, Katrina lives in Kentville and works on the farm and also on the Hutten Family Farm (Ted and Debra's farm). Christopher lives at home and works on the farm, for Baxter's Dairy and plans to attend N.S. Agricultural College in Truro in the fall (2004).”

This picture of the John Hutten family was made in the spring of 2004. John is the one with the white hair (a Hutten gene). Gretha is sitting down. Beside Gretha on the left is Katrina. Christopher is right behind her. And beside John is Emily. Emily is a graduate of the Atlantic College of Art. John is a hog farmer and Gretha is a cashier in the Coop Grocery Store, Kenville.



~ An important law to Remember~

**“The law of heredity is that all undesirable traits come from the other parent.”**

### **Death came too early for some of our family members.**

Mother and Father Hutten did not reach a very old age.



Father was 71 when he died in 1972 and Mother was 76 when she died in 1983. Mother had her first heart attack at the age of 62 but she still lived fourteen more years. Heart attacks took both of their lives.

Two of our family members only lived for a few days. Marjorie Susan Plug lived from February 11 to the 20<sup>th</sup> (1970). She is buried in Grand Rapids, Michigan. The death certificate says “birth trauma.” Now we know that most likely she had the genetic disorder called pyrodoxine dependency. Gregory, Marjorie's brother who was born 3 years later, was diagnosed with this disorder, and the medical profession believes that Marjory also had the same disorder but treatment was not known. The theory is that we, Peter and Diane, both carry the recessive gene for this disorder. I think it is important for the family members to know about this disease since it is inherited.



Jan Michael Hutten only lived three days. Those were very sad days. Jan was born with severe congenital heart disease. He also had downs syndrome, however, it was his heart condition that brought his end. Jan Michael is buried close to Willem (Bill) Hutten in the Lakeville cemetery.

Bill Hutten also died too young at the age of 58. A massive heart attack took his life. Bill had been experiencing ill health for several years. He suffered from diabetes, emphysema and heart problems. Bill had rheumatic fever in his early twenties which caused some heart irregularities that surfaced later in life. Anne was with him when he died in the car, just after seeing the specialist in Halifax. It was a shock to all of us.



Peter Plug was diagnosed with colon cancer in February of 1987 and he died in August of the same year. Those six months were very difficult because we as a family made a move from Vernon, B.C. To Sarnia, ON, when we received the diagnosis. Pete died in the presence of his family, which he desired. He is buried in Sarnia, Ontario.

This is a picture of Peter Plug and the youngest son Allen. It was taken in July 1977 when Allen was not quite one year old, and Peter was 35. Allen is having his first taste of watermelon. We were having a family picnic at the farm of Henny and Jack Gerrits, in Nova Scotia.



Mother and Father, Bill and little Jan are all buried in the cemetery in Lakeville, Nova Scotia. Marjorie is buried in Grand Rapids, Michigan, and Pete is buried in Lakeview cemetery in Sarnia, Ontario.

Here follows the Hutten Family Tree, thanks to Bertus Oldehinkel, a cousin who lives in the Netherlands.

To help you understand the Dutch, some words have been translated here.

- Geb. ~ birth
- Ov. ~ Overijssel, the province in the Netherlands where the Hutten family was born.
- tr. ~ marriage
- ovl. ~ death
- ged. ~ baptized

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Bertus started the family tree with me. Please substitute any one of my siblings and add the appropriate partner, and the rest will all be the same.

### Generatie I

1. **Berendina (Diane) Hutten**, geb. te Gramsbergen [ov] 12 jul 1942, tr. 9 jul 1965 met **Pieter Plug**, geb. 2 dec 1941, ovl. 17 aug 1987

### Generatie II

2. **Jan Hutten**, geb. te Gramsbergen [ov] 16 jan 1901, ovl. te Canada [Canada] (*Kentville*) 3 aug 1972, tr. te Gramsbergen [ov] 24 mei 1929 met
3. **Annijje Ridderman**, geb. te Ambt Hardenberg [ov] 30 jun 1906, ovl. te Canada [Canada] (*Kentville*) 25 mrt 1983

### Generatie III

4. **Teunis Hutten**, geb. te Gramsbergen [ov] circa 1862, landbouwer, tr. te Gramsbergen [ov] (*aktenr. 23*) 31 aug 1888 met
5. **Hendrikjen Bouwhuis**, geb. te Ambt Hardenberg [ov] circa 1863, in 1888 dienstmeid
6. **Willem Ridderman**, geb. te Anevelde [ov] 9 sep 1871, landbouwer te Bruchterveld, ovl. te Oudeveen [ov] 5 nov 1918, tr. te Gramsbergen [ov] (*akte nr. 7*) 30 apr 1903 met
7. **Berendina Welleweerd**, geb. te Radewijk [ov] 7 jan 1879, landbouwster te Oudeveen, ovl. te Hardenberg [ov] 19 dec 1965

### Generatie IV

8. **Egbert Hutten**, geb. te Baalder [ov] 1 okt 1816, ovl. te Ane [ov] 30 okt 1886, tr. te Gramsbergen [ov] (*akte nr. 3*) 20 apr 1850 met
9. **Geertjen Wolbink**, geb. te Ane [ov] 6 mrt 1829, ovl. te Ane [ov] 16 jan 1881
10. **Gerrit Jan Bouwhuis**, geb. circa 1835, landbouwer, tr. met
11. **Hendrikjen Hilberink**, geb. circa 1835, landbouwster
12. **Frederik Ridderman**, geb. te Ane [ov] 23 jun 1831, landbouwer te Anevelde, ovl. te Gramsbergen [ov] 9 dec 1905, tr. (1) te Gramsbergen [ov] (*aktenr. 20*) 8 dec 1859 met **Willemina Reinink**, dr. van Asse Reinink en Jennegien Engberts, geb. te Anevelde [ov] circa 1839, ovl. te Anevelde [ov] circa 1866, tr. (2) te Gramsbergen [ov] (*aktenr. 10*) 5 mei 1870 met
13. **Aaltjen Wolbink**, geb. te Ambt Hardenberg [ov] 11 feb 1844, in 1870 dienstmeid, ovl. te Anevelde [ov] 26 jun 1926
14. **Jan Welleweerd**, geb. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 18 jun 1829, ged. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] 12 jul 1829 *lidmaat kerk Uelsen op Goede Vrijdag 21-4-1848 bevestigd*, landbouwer te ~ Radewijk, ovl. te Ambt Ommen [ov] 4 nov 1892, tr. te Ambt Hardenberg [ov] (*akte nr. 36*) 27jun 1862 met
15. **Annijje (Annegien) Bekman**, geb. te Holthone [ov] 27 jul 1842, ovl. te Gramsbergen [ov] 4 mei 1901

### Generatie V

16. **Willem Hutten (ook van Linge)**, geb. circa 1782, linnenwever, woonde in 1815 in Baalderw, tr. (2) te Hardenberg [ov] (*akte nr. 180*) 2 okt 1818 met **Jennichjen onder 't Blik**, dr. van Lambert onder 't Blik en Annechjen Hultink, geb. circa 1798, in 1819 dienstmeid in baalder, tr. (1) te Hardenberg [ov] (*akte nr. 20*) 24 okt 1815 met
17. **Jennigjen (Jannigjen) Geugies (ook Geuchjes)**, geb. circa 1785, in 1815 dienstmeid in Baalder
- Teunis Wolbink**, geb. te Lutten [ov] 20 feb 1805, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 24 feb 1805, landbouwer, ovl. te Ane [ov] 6 jul 1869, kerk.huw. te Emlichheim [ni, Duitsland] 7 apr 1826 met
19. **Jennigje Luchies**, geb. te Varsen [ov] 30 jun 1803, ged. te Ommen [ov] 3 jul 1803, ovl.

- te Ane [ov] 11 aug 1872
24. **Berend Ridderman**, geb. te Engeland [ov] mrt 1789, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 5 apr 1789, Landbouwer te Ane, ovl. te Ane [ov] 15 dec 1861, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 17 nov 1810, tr. te Heemse [ov] 14 dec 1810 met
  25. **Hendrikjen Bouwmeester**, geb. te Ane [ov] aug 1789, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 30 aug 1789, ovl. te Ane [ov] 5 feb 1853
  26. **Gerhard (Gerrit) Wolbink**, geb. te Lutten [ov] 8 jan 1814, ovl. te Radewijk [ov] 5 apr 1875, tr. te Ambt Hardenberg [ov] 27 apr 1843 met
  27. **Jennigjen Hutten**, geb. te Baalder [ov] 6 nov 1822, ovl. te Stad Hardenberg [ov] (*Hardenbergerveld*) 11 jan 1869
  28. **Hendrik Welleweerd**, geb. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 25 apr 1795, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 3 mei 1795 ook *ingeschreven in het doopboek van Uelsen 25 April 1795, lidmaat kerk Uelsen 4-12-1813*, colon te Wielen, ovl. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 26 mrt 1834, begr. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] 27 mrt 1834, otr. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] 9 jun 1822, tr. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] 2 jul 1822 met
  29. **Marrigjen Nijmeyer**, geb. te Diffelen [ov] 5 feb 1802, ged. te Heemse [ov] 7 feb 1802, ovl. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] na 1862, tr.(2) met **Gerrit Gerrits Welleweerd** (*geb. Zooge*), zn. van Albert Zooge en Hendriken Poortman, geb. circa 1795, ovl. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 9 mei 1875, begr. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] 1875, (tr.(2) met **Maria Hendriks**)
  30. **Jan Bekman**, geb. te Holthone [ov] *op erve Bekman* 29 apr 1792, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 6 mei 1792, landbouwer te Holthone, ovl. te Holthone [ov] 19 aug 1858, tr. te Gramsbergen [ov] (*aktenr. 1*) 23 jan 1835 met
  31. **Lubberta (ook Liberta) Plasman**, geb. te Ane [ov] 2 apr 1806, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 12 apr 1806, ovl. te Holthone [ov] 8 jul 1883

## Generatie VI

32. **Egbert Janszen Hutten** (*ook van Linge*), geb. circa 1751, ovl. voor 1815, otr. 3 jun 1787 met
33. **Swaantje Gerrits Hutten**, geb. vermoedelijk te Rheeze [ov] circa 1755
34. **Egbert Geugies**, geb. circa 1765, timmerman, tr. met
35. **Geertjen Holtink**, geb. circa 1765
36. **Albert Teunisz Wolbink** (*Albert Teunisz neemt in 1812 de achternaam Wolbink aan*), geb. te Lemele [ov] 1763, ged. te Ommen [ov] 20 mrt 1763, landbouwer te Lutten, ovl. te Lutten [ov] 2 apr 1818, tr. (2) te Stad Hardenberg [ov] 7 jun 1811 met **Grietjen Veneman**, dr. van Gerrit Gerrits Veneman en Zwaantjen Alberts Wolbink, geb. te Holthone [ov] 1783, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 13 jul 1783 (*aktenummer 085*), ovl. te Heemse [ov] 9 apr 1830, otr. (1) te ~ Lutten [ov] 7 jul 1795, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 9 aug 1795 met
37. **Geertjen Wolbink**, geb. te Lutten [ov] 1766, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 7 dec 1766, ovl. te Lutten [ov] 30 apr 1810
48. **Klaas Berends Ridderman** *ook Klaas Vinke en Klaas Berents genoemd*, geb. 1751, ged. te Heemse [ov] 3 okt 1751, ovl. te Ane [ov] 4 jan 1823, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 26 apr 1788, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 25 mei 1788 met
49. **Hendrikje Schuldink** *alias Gerrits*, geb. te Ane [ov] 1761, ovl. vermoedelijk te Ane [ov] na 1810
50. **Roelof Jans Bouwmeester**, geb. te Ane [ov] circa 1750, jm uit Ballast onder Coevorden, ovl. te Ane [ov] circa 1808, otr. te Gramsbergen [ov] 6 jul 1776, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 28 jul 1776 met
51. **Roelofje Coenderts op de Haar**, geb. vermoedelijk te Ane [ov] 1754, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 24 nov 1754, ovl. te Ane [ov] circa 1808
52. = 36 **Albert Teunisz Wolbink**, otr. (1) met **Geertjen Wolbink**, dr. van Hermen Alberts Wolbink ook Bartelink en Fennigjen Odink, tr. (2) met
53. **Grietjen Veneman**
54. **Jan Hutten** (*vm. Janszn*), geb. te Baalder [ov] 8 jul 1787, landbouwer te Baalder, ovl. te



- Baalder [ov] 5 jan 1858, tr. (Burgelijke stand) te Hardenberg [ov] (*akte nr. 18*) 30 sep 1815 met
55. **Hendrika Kelder**, geb. te Baalder [ov] 13 sep 1796, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 20 sep 1796, ovl. te Baalder [ov] 30 sep 1856
56. **Berend Welleweerd**, geb. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 1768, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 27 nov 1768, ovl. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 1834, begr. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] 19 mrt 1834, otr. te Heemse [ov] 13 mei 1794 *Ingeschreven Uelsen 16-5-1794*, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 6 jun 1794 met
57. **Jennigjen Hendriks Welink**, geb. te Rheeze [ov] 1761, ged. te Heemse [ov] 29 nov 1761, ovl. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 1831, begr. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] 8 feb 1831
58. **Albert Hendriks Nijmeijer**, geb. circa 1770, op Nijmeijers te Diffelen, tr. met
59. **Jennigjen Egberts Nijmeijer**, geb. circa 1770
60. **Harmen Gerrits Bekman**, geb. te Holthone [ov] 1764, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 26 feb 1764, ovl. te Holthone [ov] circa 1807 (*Zie huwelijksbijlagen van Jan Bekman, getrouwd op 23-1-1835, de akte van bekendheid, opgemaakt door notaris Willem Swam in Gramsbergen op 2 januari 1835. Hierin staat vermeld dat Herman Bekman voor ongeveer 28 jaar is overleden.*), otr. (1) te Hardenberg [ov] 25 apr 1789, tr. te Gramsbergen [ov] 21 mei 1789 met **Jannigje Slingenberg**, dr. van Gerrit Slingenberg en Jannigje Arends (van Anerveen), geb. te Den Velde [ov] 21 nov 1762, ovl. voor 1791, otr. (2) te Hardenberg [ov] 29 apr 1791, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 15 mei 1791 met
61. **Anne Geertruida Scholten ter Horst**, geb. te Heesterkante [ni, Duitsland] 1762, ged. te Emlichheim [ni, Duitsland] 24 feb 1762 *lidmaat kerk Emlichheim 1781*, ovl. te Holthone [ov] 19 jan 1833
62. **Willem Plasman**, geb. vermoedelijk te Ane [ov] circa 1763, ovl. te Gramsbergen [ov] (*Ane nr. 20*) 22 aug 1826, tr. vermoedelijk te Hardenberg [ov] circa 1800 met
63. **Jennegien Jansen Strojans**, geb. te Anerveen [ov] circa 1774, landbouwersche, ovl. te Anerveen [ov] 1 jul 1846

## Generatie VII

66. **Gerrit Willems Hutten**, geb. te Baalder [ov] circa 1720, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 22 nov 1750 met
67. **Swaantje Jansen Hanekamp**, geb. vermoedelijk te Radewijk [ov] 1726, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 10 jun 1726
72. **Teunis Jansz Santman** (*op 't Speelmans*), geb. vermoedelijk te Ommen [ov] circa 1730, tr. vermoedelijk te Suriname [Suriname] circa 1780 met
73. **Swaantje Assedr. Vrieling**, geb. vermoedelijk te Suriname [Suriname] circa 1735
74. **Hermen Alberts Wolbink ook Bartelink**, geb. voor 1738, ovl. voor 17 jul 1795, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 1759 met
75. **Fennigjen Odink**, geb. circa 1730
96. **Berent Teunis Vinke**, geb. *op den Brink* 1712, ged. te Heemse [ov] 7 feb 1712, ovl. te Heemse [ov] voor 1767, otr. te Heemse [ov] 25 okt 1744, tr. te Heemse [ov] 22 nov 1744 met
97. **Swaantjen Claassen Westerman**, geb. te Lutten [ov] 1718, *belijdenis 1741*, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 12 jun 1718, woonde op Collendoornerveen, ovl. te Heemse [ov] na 1784
98. **Gerrit Arends uit Schultings**, geb. circa 1720, tr. met
99. **Fennechien Hendriks**, geb. circa 1720
102. **Coenraad Asse Brinck**, geb. te Lutten [ov] 1718, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 2 jan 1718, woonde in Engeland bij Ane, ovl. te Ane [ov] circa 1764, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 7 mei 1746 met
103. **Aaltje Hendriks op de Haar**, geb. te Ane [ov] 1727, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 2 jun 1727, ovl. tussen 1776 en 1796, otr. (2) te Hardenberg [ov] 10 nov 1764 met **Willem Jansen Liesen**, zn. van Jan Janssen Lijsen (Liesen) en Geertien Derksen, geb. circa 1720
104. = 72 **Teunis Jansz Santman**, tr. met

105. = 73 **Swaantje Assedr. Vrielink**
106. **Gerrit Gerrits Veneman**, geb. te Holthone [ov] circa 1748, ovl. tussen 1796 en 1797, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 31 mei 1777, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 29 jun 1777 met
107. **Zwaantjen Alberts Wolbink**, geb. te Lutten [ov] 1750, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 4 nov 1750, ovl. na 1808
108. = 32 **Egbert Janszen Hutten**, otr. met
109. = 33 **Swaantje Gerrits Hutten**
110. **Gerrit Janszen Kelder**, geb. vermoedelijk te Beek [li] circa 1755, landbouwer, tr. vermoedelijk te Hardenberg [ov] circa 1785 met
111. **Jennegien Hermsen Hannes**, geb. vermoedelijk te Rheeze [ov] circa 1756
112. **Hendrik Lucassen Welleweerd** (*Olde Beerlink*), geb. te Klein Ringe [ni, Duitsland] circa 1720, ovl. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 1806, begr. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] 4 dec 1806 (*de oude Welleweerd van Wielen*), otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 18 okt 1744, kerk.huw. te Uelsen [ni, Duitsland] dec 1744 met
113. **Geertjen Hendriks Snijders**, geb. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 1724, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 1724, ovl. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] 1805
114. **Hendrik Hermsen Welink**, geb. vermoedelijk te Ambt Ommen [ov] 1720, ovl. te Rheeze [ov] na 1788, otr. (1) te Heemse [ov] 13 apr 1748 met **Teune (Teunisje) Lubberts**, dr. van Lubbert Teunissen (scheper) en Geertje Geertsen (bh jd tot Rhese), geb. te Rheeze [ov] 1724, ged. te Heemse [ov] 14 mei 1724, dient te Brucht voor 1748, ovl. voor 1752, otr. (2) te Heemse [ov] 18 mrt 1752 met
115. **Jennigje Jansen Warmeling**, geb. te Heemse [ov] circa 1725, ovl. te Rheeze [ov] na 1788
120. **Gerrit Harmens Bekman**, geb. te Holthone [ov] 1732, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 15 jun 1732, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 16 apr 1763 met
121. **Styntyn Janssen Hazelaar**, geb. 1740, ged. te Coevorden [dr] 7 aug 1740, ovl. 1795
122. **Jan Scholten ter Horst**, geb. circa 1735, ovl. te Emlichheim [ni, Duitsland] voor 1833, tr. met
123. **Geesjen Lubberts**, geb. circa 1735, ovl. te Emlichheim [ni, Duitsland] voor 1833
126. **Jan Strojan**, geb. circa 1745, ovl. te Anerveen [ov] 22 aug 1826, tr. met
127. **Elisabeth Broekman**, geb. circa 1745, ovl. te Anerveen [ov] voor 1846

### Generatie VIII

148. **Albert Jansen Wolbink** (*Pothof,Reinders*), geb. te Anevelde [ov] circa 1710, ovl. te Lutten [ov] voor 21 sep 1751, otr. (2) te Hardenberg [ov] 16 jun 1748 met **Annetje Arends**, dr. van Arent Assen en Jannetje Jansen Holterman, geb. te Anerveen [ov] 1723, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 4 dec 1723, ovl. te Lutten [ov] 1755, tr. (1) te Hardenberg [ov] 17 mei 1733 met
149. **Zwaantje Hermsen Wolbink**, geb. te Lutten [ov] 1716, ged. te Hardenberg [ov] 25 sep 1716, ovl. te Lutten [ov] tussen 1743 en 1748
150. **Hannes Hendrix Wighmink ook Odink**, geb. te Bergentheim [ov] circa 1690, otr. te Heemse [ov] 17 jan 1723 met
151. **Evertjen Jansen Odink**, geb. te Collendoorn [ov] 1696, ged. te Heemse [ov] 1 mrt 1696 *lidmaat kerk Heemse Pasen 1714*, ovl. na 1770, otr. (1) te Hardenberg [ov] 10 sep 1713 met **Jannes Hendriks De Olde**, zn. van Jan Frederiks De Olde en Aaltje Jansen, geb. vermoedelijk te Hardenberg [ov] circa 1690
192. **Teunis Leferts Vinke**, geb. circa 1680, schipper op de Brink te Heemse, ovl. te Heemse [ov] tussen 1734 en 1735, otr. te Heemse [ov] 22 jan 1711, tr. te Gramsbergen [ov] 14 jul 1711 met
193. **Hendrickien Jansen Habers**, geb. te Ane [ov] 9 okt 1688, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 21 okt 1688, ovl. na 1744
194. **Claas Roelofsen Westerman**, geb. te Lutten [ov] circa 1670, ovl. te Lutten [ov] tussen 1730 en 1738, tr. met
195. **Fenne Hendriks**, geb. circa 1670, ovl. te Lutten [ov] na 1738
204. **Asse Luggers Brinck**, geb. te Anerveen [ov] circa 1677, ovl. te Lutten [ov] na 1740, tr. circa 1705 met

205. **Harmtien Alberts Poes**, geb. circa 1685, ovl. te Lutten [ov] tussen 1738 en 1740
206. **Hendrik Everts op de Haar**, geb. te Ane [ov] circa 1682, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 17 apr 1682 *Gedoopt op Paasmandag (volgens de nieuwe kalender 30 maart 1682)*, ovl. te Engeland [ov] na 1748, tr. met
207. **Roelofje Jansen**, geb. te Anevelde [ov] circa 1690, ovl. te Anevelde [ov] na 1748
212. **Gerrit Veneman**, geb. te Holthone [ov] 1709, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 1709, ovl. te Holthone [ov] na 1788, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 9 mei 1742 met
213. **Annegien Roelofs Reurink**, geb. te Holthone [ov] 1713, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 5 mrt 1713, ovl. te Holthone [ov] tussen 1767 en 1777
214. = 148 **Albert Jansen Wolbink**, tr. (1) met **Zwaantje Hermesen Wolbink**, dr. van Hermen Hermensz. Wolbink en Geertje Harms Wigmink, otr. (2) met
215. **Annetje Arends**
218. = 66 **Gerrit Willems Hutten**, otr. met
219. = 67 **Swaantje Jansen Hanekamp**
222. **Hermannes Janszen Hannes**, geb. vermoedelijk te Rheeze [ov] circa 1730, tr. met
223. **Swaantje Willems Hutten van Het Blankvoort**, geb. te Collendoorn [ov] circa 1730
226. **Hendrik Berentsen Lamberts uit Lambertshuis op de Balderhaar**, geb. circa 1690, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 28 feb 1717, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] met
227. **Swaantje (Zwaane) Snijders uit Snijdershuis te Wielen**, geb. circa 1690
228. **Hermen Welink**, geb. circa 1690
240. **Harmen Gerrits Bekman**, geb. te Holthone [ov] circa 1700, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 23 apr 1729 met
241. **Hilligje Alberts Alovis**, geb. te Holthone [ov] 1695, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 24 nov 1695
242. **Jan Hazelaar ook genaamd Haselhorst**, geb. te Klooster [dr] 1704, ged. te Coevorden [dr] 2 mrt 1704, tr. te Coevorden [dr] 6 mei 1736 met
243. **Lubbigen later Lubberta genaamd Ekenhorst**, geb. te Laarwold [ni, Duitsland] 1710, ged. te Emlichheim [ni, Duitsland] 10 aug 1710

## Generatie IX

296. **Jan Reinders**, geb. circa 1650, ovl. te Anevelde [ov]
298. **Hermen Hermensz. Wolbink**, geb. circa 1685, tr. te Hardenberg [ov] 27 aug 1712 met
299. **Geertje Harms Wigmink**, geb. te Bergentheim [ov] circa 1685
300. **Hendrik Hermesen Wighminck**, geb. te Bergentheim [ov] 1671, ged. te Heemse [ov] 31 dec 1671, ovl. te Bergentheim [ov] voor 1730, tr. te Heemse [ov] 26 jun 1692 met
301. **Swaantien Geersen Mersinck**, geb. te Bergentheim [ov] 1669, ged. te Heemse [ov] 31 mei 1669, ovl. na 1730
302. **Jan Engberts Odink**, geb. te Collendoorn [ov] circa 1660, ged. te Heemse [ov] *lidmaat kerk kerst 1681*, tr. te Heemse [ov] 14 mrt 1695 met
303. **Lubbe Lubberts Ymhof**, geb. te Wielen [ni, Duitsland] circa 1670, ged. (*lidmaat kerk Heemse 17.12.1695*), j.d. uit Wielen
384. **Lefert Berends Vinke**, geb. circa 1640, tr. (1) te Heemse [ov] 1671 met **Geertje Jansen**, dr. van Jan Zeijne Marsink (van Bergentheim), geb. circa 1640, otr. (3) te Heemse [ov] 26 apr 1685 met **Fennechien Hendricks Barlehaer**, geb. circa 1650, tr. (2) te Heemse [ov] 1678 met
385. **Elsje Roelofs**, geb. te Brucht [ov] circa 1640
386. **Jan Hendrik Habers**, geb. te Ane [ov] apr 1665, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 30 apr 1665, Bouwman, ovl. voor 1733, tr. te Gramsbergen [ov] 12 okt 1684 met
387. **Gerberich Jansen Bos**, geb. te Hasselt [ov] 11 jun 1661, ovl. tussen 1732 en 1734
388. **Roelof Westerman**, geb. circa 1640, ovl. na 1668
408. **Lugger Coeners Brinck**, geb. circa 1650, ovl. te Lutten [ov] na 1701, tr. met
409. **Derckien Asse**, geb. circa 1650
410. **Albert Poes**, geb. te Lutten [ov] circa 1650, ovl. te Lutten [ov] na 1701
412. **Evert Hendriks Haarman**, geb. te Anevelde [ov] circa 1650, meijer op Erve de Haar, ovl. na 1718, tr. met

413. **Aaltje Jansen**, geb. circa 1650, ovl. na 1715
424. **Gerrit Jansen Holter** (*Holterman*), geb. te Ane [ov] 1680, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 3 okt 1680, ovl. voor 1730, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 3 jun 1708 met
425. **Harpje Geersen**, geb. te Holthone [ov] circa 1685
426. **Roelof Hendriks Reurink** (*Ruurkink, Roerkinck*), geb. te Holthone [ov] 1675, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 14 nov 1675, landbouwer en ouderling, ovl. te Holthone [ov] tussen 1717 en 1721, otr. 1700 met
427. **Aaltje Hendriks Loshaar**, geb. te Ane [ov] 1675, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 25 apr 1675, landbouwer, ovl. te Holthone [ov] tussen 1735 en 1743, otr. (2) te Hardenberg [ov] 30 nov 1721 met **Berent Jansen Reurink** (*Holter, Rukent*), zn. van Jan Jansen Holterman en Anne Geersen Holter, geb. te Ane [ov] 1687, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 11 mrt 1687
428. = 296 **Jan Reinders**, relatie
430. **Arent Assen**, geb. te Anerveen [ov] 1690, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 1 nov 1690, ovl. tussen 1749 en 1750, otr. te Hardenberg [ov] 18 mei 1721 met
431. **Jannetje Jansen Holterman**, geb. te Ane [ov] 1692, ged. te Gramsbergen [ov] 28 aug 1692, ovl. tussen 1750 en 1755
454. **Jan Berends Snijders**, geb. circa 1660
480. **Gerrit Bekman**, geb. te Holthone [ov] circa 1670, in 1720 Rosinks pachter *Gerrit Harmens*, otr. vermoedelijk te Hardenberg [ov] 1698 met
481. **Angnis Lucassen Luigies**, geb. te Anevelde [ov] circa 1660, ged. *lidmaat kerk 1688*, otr. (1) te Gramsbergen [ov] 14 nov 1686 met **Jan Harmsen Beckman**, zn. van Hermen Jansen Beckman en Willegien Geerts, geb. te Laar [ni, Duitsland] circa 1668
482. **Adolf Altink**, geb. circa 1650, tr. (1) te Gramsbergen [ov] 23 mei 1677 met **Hille Arents**, geb. circa 1650, ovl. voor 1693, tr. (2) circa 1690 met
483. **Fennegien Rotgers**, geb. circa 1660
484. **Jan Derks Hazelaar**, geb. te Klooster [dr] circa 1670, tr. te Coevorden [dr] 21 nov 1697 met
485. **Jantsyn van Emlencamp**, geb. circa 1670
486. **Jan Jansen Ekenhorst**, geb. circa 1670, ovl. na 10 apr 1736, tr. te Emlichheim [ni, Duitsland] 30 apr 1702 met

487. **Gerrigjen Hendriksen Lucas**, geb. circa 1670

## Generatie X

600. **Hermen Hendrix Wyckmink**, geb. te Bergentheim [ov] circa 1640, tr. voor 1667 met
601. **Hille Hendrix**, geb. circa 1640
602. **Geert Jansen Ruitmink**, geb. *op de Ruitenbergh* circa 1640, tr. te Heemse [ov] 8 apr 1663 met
603. **Hillichjen Jansen Ravick**, geb. circa 1640
604. **Enghbert Odink**, geb. te Collendoorn [ov] circa 1637, ged. *lidmaat kerk 1662* *lidmaat kerk 1662*, ovl. voor 25 apr 1686, tr. circa 1657 met
605. **Aaltje Geertsen**, geb. circa 1640
606. **Lubbert Ymhof**, geb. circa 1640, landbouwer *op het erve Ymhof te Wielen*
768. **Berend Jansen**, geb. circa 1610
770. **Roelof Wateringh**, geb. circa 1610, tot Brught, tr. met
771. **NN Watering**, geb. circa 1610
772. **Hendrick Habers**, geb. vermoedelijk te Ane [ov] circa 1630 *lidmaat kerk 1660*, ovl. te Ane [ov] voor 1684, tr. vermoedelijk te Gramsbergen [ov] met
773. **Wibbe Moeje**, geb. circa 1630
774. **Jan Bosch**, geb. vermoedelijk te Anerveen [ov] circa 1630, muller op de Oldenhof, tr. (1) circa 1665 met **Jannetje Jansen**, geb. circa 1640, ovl. voor 1674, tr. (2) 24 mei 1674 met **Geesien Hendriks Habers**, dr. van Hendrick Habers en Wibbe Moeje, geb. circa 1645, tr. (3) vermoedelijk te Anerveen [ov] met
775. **Hendrikje Gerritsen**, geb. circa 1630

- 820. **Hermen Poes**, geb. te Lutten [ov] circa 1625, ovl. te Lutten [ov] na 1668
- 848. **Jan Jansen Holterman** (*Schultink*), geb. circa 1650, tr. met
- 849. **Anne Geersen Holter**, geb. circa 1650
- 850. **Geert Hermsen Jonkhoen**, geb. circa 1655, tr. met
- 851. **Arentien Jansen**, geb. circa 1655
- 852. **Hendrik Jansen Reurink**, geb. circa 1640 *lidmaat kerk 1663*, ovl. te Holthema [ov], tr. met
- 853. **Annegien Wolters Reurink**, geb. circa 1640 *lidmaat kerk 1662*, ovl. te Holthema [ov]
- 854. **Hendrik Everts Loshaar**, geb. circa 1650, ovl. te Ane [ov]
- 860. **Asse Jansen**, geb. circa 1660, tr. met
- 861. **Hendrikje Beene**, geb. circa 1660
- 862. = 848 **Jan Jansen Holterman**, relatie met
- 863. = 849 **Anne Geersen Holter**
- 960. **Hermen Jansen Beckman**, geb. te Laar [ni, Duitsland] circa 1640, tr. vermoedelijk te Laar [ni, Duitsland] circa 1665 met
- 961. **Willegien Geerts**, geb. circa 1640
- 964. **Wilhelm Altingk**, geb. circa 1620, tr. met
- 965. **Altingk**, geb. circa 1620
- 970. **Warse van Emlencamp**, geb. circa 1640, tr. met
- 971. **van Emlencamp**, geb. circa 1640
- 972. **Jan Hendriksen Ekenhorst**, geb. circa 1640, tr. met
- 973. **Ekenhorst**, geb. circa 1640

### **Generatie XI**

- 1208. **Jan Odink**, geb. circa 1600, te Collendoorn
- 1212. **Berent Lubberts Ymhof**, geb. circa 1610, landbouwer *wonende op de erve Ymhof in 1664*
- 1706. **Volter Reurink**, geb. te Holthema [ov] circa 1610 *lidmaat kerk 1649*, ovl. te Holthema [ov]
- 1708. **Evert Loshaar**, geb. circa 1620

### **Generatie XII**

- 2424. **Lubbert Ymhof**, geb. circa 1580, landbouwer te Wielen

The Hutten Family has been blessed by many great new genes. Here they are. They have enriched the family. What are their names?



