

Family Historie of the Winkels given by memory, by Hendrik Winkel

Short history given by memory of Hendrik Winkel and written by his wife, Everdina Van Ojen. This history has been typed exactly as written by Grandma Winkel with no corrections in spelling or punctuation.

According through records received of the Archive in Assen capital of the province Drente in Netherland, the Winkels resided in Ruinen close by Meppel. This Ruinen was noticed for its yearly horsemarkets in connection with a carnival or kermis. We find the Winkels in Huogeveen, Meppel, and some other places in Southern Drente during the 16th, 17th, 18 and 19th century.

When people lived along a 400 years in the same locality, we would think it quite easy to obtain their history and records, but this is not the case. While Netherland is crowded with people and its area size is about 1/6 of Utah. Drente is not a big province and due to the poor condition of the soil wich was mostly full of peet, the people do not live so close to each other as in some of the other provinces. While some of the people here in America talk of Holland as a country, Holland is only one of the provinces, wich are: Triesland, Groningen, Drente, Oreerysel, Gelderland, Nood Brabant, Leimburg, Tueland, North Holland and South Holland.

It is very interesting to read about this low country wich belongs to the Delta of the river De Ryn. The struggle with the sea, wich often changed the country and take away years of labour. In 1935 the inhabitants of Nederland amounted to 8.392.026, wich increases each year with about 100.000 more.

Their history tells us that during the glacier period, this Netherland was above the sealevel but through the melting of the ice the sea rose gradually, and when the Englisch Channel or Street of Dover was vormed sand and gravel were washed and formed later. What you know today the dunes, wich started a protection from the sea and later when Netherland was settled became the dykes as protection along with the dunes. Of course all this was in the long ago historians tells us about 5000 . . .

We find that the Netherlands people belong mostly to the people of North Europe wich in early days came down the rivers to find new locations to settle. Special so in the North part of Netherland and even till this day that is noticeable. Of course, in the stream of time they became mixed with others as wel. Drente as one of the North provinces, has on the East this German border, and during their wars part of it belonged to Germany and part of Germany was sometimes Dutch territory. During those contention special in 1500, and during the Reformation churches with recoreds were burned. We are told by Prof de Boe that the name of Winkel is of German origin and means corner were bussines was transacted. We have found that the name of Winkel gos back from Father to son till 1685. When Albert Koerts and wife Margjen Arends had

5 children with Koert Alberts as oldest son who was my gr. gr. grandfather. Albers . . . is not recorded with the name Winkel but his oldest son is recorded with it. Reasons for this were given later when the Winkels were called Voorhees in part of 15 and the whole 16th century. The records in Assen show that transaction later. The Winkels became Schippers and lived on the rivers, and when a child was born it was recorded where they happened to be. This makes it difficult to find complete families. Sometimes to distinguish one Winkel from another the name Schipper was added.

My father was born in Hoogetveen and worked with his father as ship carpenter, building little boats and did repairwork. There were 2 other children were we have record of there may have been more, but records were poorly kept in Drente. We even find children recorded as born no name, no sex. We keep on trying to find what we can but sometimes it is impossible to find the right connection. No pictures are available to place in this record. My father was Uddich, tall, and early matured. His father died when he was 12 year old, and he had to help to earn a living. He had very little schooling but was able to make poems for many occasions could repair clocks and played many musical instruments without a knowledge of music. Moeder was un dochter van Thys Stad en Grietje Alberts van Basten born 29 Dec. 1841 in Nyeveen Drente. Ten children were born from this union drie deid when small. Father helped to build the big bridge over the river. Yoel in Deventer, it was quite a struggle to find work. Wages were low in that part of the country then sickness came wich lasted a long time. My mother deid 2 Feb.1894. Deventer and Father 6 weeks later 15 April 1894. Flue and pheunomia made a end of their suffering.

My brothers and sisters who were older than I worked out with a jonger brother was home. We had many tables wich I sold on market days so I could buy my own clothes. When father and mother deid, the furniture was sold and I had to find a other home. This I found in a offer to become schipper wich would gave board and a place to live with a little money besides but because it was winter and schips would not go out til Feb. I had to find something else for abut 2 months. I became a bakershelper wich job also gave me board and room and a little money. I liked this work and did not want to change this for living on the water as schipper. When my work was finished I went to a organisation for youg man and learned to recite and entertain.

I worked in different bakerys in Olst in Deventer in Enschede in Amerongen were I almost started a bakery then I went to Holland to Oudshoorn were I made with board and room \$3.00 a week. I was always interested in Churh work being raised in the churh of Calvin and in Oudshoorn there was a desire for a jong people songchorus. I helped to organise this bought them a organ and started a recitation club. It was there that I became acquainted with my wife. By that time I was 23 years of age and lucking around for setting down. I longed to start a bakery of my own, but did not have much money to do so. We found someone who was willing to build me a bakery the way I like to have one and in 1900 May the bakery was ready. I lived there 3 months alone and could make a living so we were married 2 August 1900 to Alphen van de Ryn.

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When I look back and ponder over the experiences in the past special the time when we were investigating the Gospel. I feel that without this husband coming in my life I would not have accepted the gospel. He was dissatisfied with his church while I could not understand all their teachings and agreed to it, but thought this understanding would come some time. How thankful we feel that we did become members of the Church of Jesus Christ of the latter days. As time went on and our knowledge increased of both the Gospel and language we became interested in our genealogy and the desire to write a sketch of our life. I realise that the writing and sentences can be much improved but I feel grateful that in spite of all this we are able to leave this writings to our children with our testimonies trusting that this will be helpful to them to live their gospel and enjoy the blessings of the Lord. I love the testimony from one of our Relief So. sisters and wish is my sentiment to:

The proclamation sounded in my ear — It reached my heart — I listened to the sound — counted the cost, and laid my earthly all upon the altar, and with purpose fixed unalterably while the spirit of Elijah and God within bosom reigns. Embracing the Everlasting Covenant I am determined now to be a Saint and number with the tried and faithful ones, whose race is measured with their life, Whose prize is everlasting and whose happiness is God's approval and to whom tis more than meat and drink to do His righteous will.