

# GERMAN AMERICAN MUSEUM, LIBRARY AND FAMILY HISTORY CENTER ST. LUCAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY



PRESERVING THE PAST  
CELEBRATING THE PRESENT  
EMBRACING THE FUTURE



Newsletter # 4  
Summer 2017

Dear Friends of the Museum.

We are pleased to highlight several exciting stories in this newsletter. The stories include: The Schwickerath photography glass plate collection; Edmund Goerend, the unsung hero of several Pacific Theater campaigns, Ken Kuennen's experiences in the Korean Conflict, and the Winnebago (Ho-Chunk) Indian presence along the Turkey River and its tributaries near St. Lucas. This newsletter also includes stories about area residents and events, past and present. We hope you find this issue informative and enjoyable with articles of interest about our unique history.



Please consider recommending or submitting stories of this nature that you would like to see included in upcoming newsletters. We are experiencing great interest in this publication, from residents in this area, and from colleges, libraries, universities and professional organizations.

We are excited about a new exhibit featuring publications authored by members of local families. Children, grandchildren and relatives of local area families are scattered across the country and internationally. Several have achieved significant accomplishments, authored books and articles that need to be acknowledged and highlighted in a display of this type. If you or other family members have information about such accomplishments, send the information to us, and where possible, include copies of their publications so we can begin to prepare this exhibit. Thank you in advance for your participation in this endeavor. It will be an interesting and informative exhibit, an opportunity to display some of the outstanding achievements of area families.

Work continues on the Museum windows restoration project. We have applied for a matching funds grant from the State of Iowa. The grant selection will be announced in early July. If we are awarded grant support from the State of Iowa, we will need to match their funds for this project. The 52 sets of storm windows and exterior frames, are defining characteristics of the Georgian Palladium architectural style of the Museum building. Our matching fund proportion is estimated to be \$900 per window set. Names of all contributors will be displayed on a large plaque in the Museum. Donors have already stepped forward to help us get this campaign underway. Please consider donating any amount to help restore the windows. Your contribution is very much appreciated.

And finally, many thanks to our editor, Joyce Schaufenbuel, Colorado Springs; our printer, Rebecca Clark, of DocuMart Printing in Colorado Springs, who generously prints our newsletters at minimal cost and delivers a superb product; our advertising specialist, Torrie Getter, Miss St. Lucas; numerous authors and contributors from the community.

Relax and enjoy this product of hundreds of volunteer hours.

## **SPECIAL INTEREST**

### **Winnebago (Ho-Chunk) Indian Presence in the St. Lucas Area**

Several residents in the area around St. Lucas area can recall encounters with the Winnebago Indians and numerous artifacts have been discovered over the decades. These more recent historic encounters are an important part of the Native American and European relationship story.

While much research, rightfully so, has focused on the Fort Atkinson site, the trading post, and the Indian Subagency, little attention has been devoted to nearby living and burial sites and related artifacts in our community. The following recollections highlight some of this oral history.

### **Winnebago Indians Camped at the Site Where Bass Creek Enters the Turkey River at the Bottom of Bass Creek Hill**

**Lee Stammeyer, West Union, IA**



Lee Stammeyer recalls that as a young man, a large group of 20 or more Winnebago Indians camped during the summers at the site where the Bass Creek flows into the Turkey River. This location is about 2 miles east of St. Lucas.

This group of Indians lived in 3 large tents along the river during the summer months of the late 1920s and early 1930s when they came from their homelands near Black River Falls, Wisconsin. They traveled in old wagons or automobiles. For subsistence, they sometimes asked for food from area farmers but mostly fished and hunted for their food in the woods and streams. They collected basswood that was used to make their colorful baskets. The Ho-Chunk women sold the baskets or bartered them for food.

**The confluence of the Bass Creek with the Turkey River near the Indian Subagency lands. Winnebago encamped here annually into the 1930s.**

A smaller group of Winnebago Indians camped in the heavily wooded area at the base of Bass Creek hill. The Indian children played in the nearby pastureland near where Bass Creek combines with the Sugar Creek from St. Lucas, and then flows into the Turkey River. Lee recalls encounters with the Indian children while he walked from his father's farmstead along the creek to St. Luke's Grade School in St. Lucas. This area is now in the Federal Pollination Program for bees and monarch butterflies. Lee recalls that several Indian graves were visible at that time on the hillside in the woods near the fence line and east of the gravel road.

### **Finding Arrow Points on the Farm**

**Clair Blong, Fort Atkinson, IA**

Clair recalls that in the mid-1950s he found several well-formed arrow points in the cornfield on top of the large north hill that overlooks the Turkey River. The south and west slopes of this large limestone butte are heavily covered in old growth burr oak trees and recent invasive wild red cedar trees. The arrow points were exposed after rains and discovered when cultivating the field for weeds. As a young boy helping his father Luke in the fields, Clair had to walk the fields and pull the mustard weed from between the rows of corn. When the weeds were pulled from the soil, the dirt was loosened, exposing arrow points. These arrow points from the prehistoric period were found in the fields of the farmers in the area. This tall hilltop, with a commanding view in all directions, would have been an excellent defensive position for a band of Indians because they could see wildlife and potential enemies approaching from any direction.



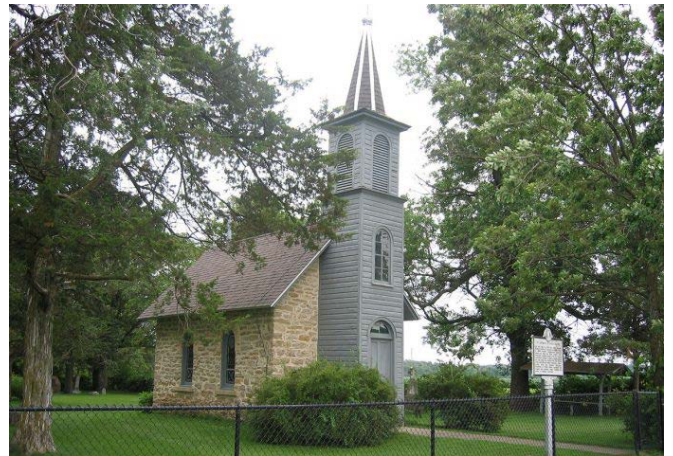
## **John Blong Family Encounters With Winnebago Indians**

**Vera Wiest, Fort Atkinson, IA**

Vera recalls that as a child in the early 1930s, her mother Elizabeth (Setter) Blong, who had a big heart for the Indians, would make cookies and her children would then take them down to the Winnebago Indians that were encamped along the Turkey River near their farm.

As the Turkey River flows to the southwest it follows a sharp bend and then makes a sharp bend to the east. This farm land, rich in Indian history and part of the Old Mission grounds, was purchased from the Kappes and later sold to Roman and Ann Kuennen. Is is now farmed by their son, Linus Kuennen. This Turkey River bend is just above the grist mill foundation ruins and a family house. These foundations were removed in 2015 for farming operations.

The Lichtman family lived there until the 1950s when they moved to Minnesota. The Indians encamped in the woods along the Turkey River at the Smallest Church site. They were close friends of the Indian family that camped there.



**The Smallest Church as it looks today**



**Site of Indian Subagency School**



**Spring near Indian Subagency School Site**

## **Fishing at the Big Rock**

**Merle Blong, Winona, MN**

Merle recalls that when he was a young boy in the 1930s, the Indians would fish the Big Rock on the Bass Creek and catch a great number of fish from the stream. He recalls the Indians stopped in the farmyard often and would let him ride bare back on their ponies. One time he rode in an old car with them down to the Turkey River to go fishing.

**Dan Smith and John Kuennen, Fort Atkinson, IA**

Dan and John recall their parents talking about the Indians who would camp along the ridgeline, and fish and hunt in the nearby Turkey River area. John Kuennen now owns the farmland where the old Indian school stood and spring site was located. The ridgeline area is now pasture for livestock.

## **Recollections from Agnes Blong**

Agnes (Dietzenbach) Blong told that as a child and teenager in the Post World War I period, Winnebago Indians would arrive in the summer and camp along the Turkey River on these farms. They would fish and hunt and occasionally buy eggs or a chicken for food. Agnes was very intrigued by these visitors and remained interested in them throughout her life.

Agnes recalled seeing Emma Big Bear selling baskets near the Smallest Church. In the early 1960s Agnes had an opportunity to buy an Indian papoose from Emma for \$24, but she declined because of the cost. She later said that she wished she would have bought it because it was a very beautiful work of practical art.

## **Bass Wood Baskets**

### **Diane (Ott) Wealey, Decorah, IA**

My father, Fidelis J. Ott, age 96, grew up on his parent's (Baptist and Helena Ott) farm, 5 miles east of St. Lucas near the Bass Creek Hill. Fidelis recalls that as a child walking to school through the woods in the late 1920s, he saw Indian men, women and children weaving baskets. In the spring the Indians would cut down bass wood trees. The men tore the bark from branches in the spring while the sap was still running so the strips would be pliable for weaving baskets. The women would sit on logs making baskets while the children played around them. My father and his siblings were afraid to get too close and would be quiet as they passed by because they did not want to be noticed. My grandfather was a self-taught veterinarian and would shoe the Native Americans horses or help with any sick animals. In return they would give my grandmother basswood baskets woven from the bass wood.

## **Exchange Economy and Friendship**

### **Sister Phyllis Ann Hackman, Lacrosse, WI**

In May 2017, Clair and Merle Blong interviewed Sister Phyllis Ann Hackman, Franciscan Sister of Perpetual Adoration (FSPA), age 94, at the Villa, St. Joseph, Wisconsin. Sister Phyllis Ann shared memoirs about the Indians that lived near the smallest church. In 1920 her parents, Ed and Anna Hackman moved to Festina, IA about 10 minutes by car to the smallest church near Uncle Chris and Aunt Agnes Schmitt's farm by the Turkey River. She recalls that as a small girl several Indians lived in a wooded, hilly area along the Turkey River, just west of the Chris Schmitt farmstead.



The Native Americans had some type of home near Hubers which at one time was a post office and remained so until the 1940s. At that time this wooded area was owned by the Zeno Huber family. Her father, Ed Hackman and his good friend, Chris Schmitt, were quite friendly with the Indians and employed them from time to time to help with the farm and field work. My brother Norbert remembers that my older brother Othmar told him that one of the Indians who was our hired man often came to our house. Mother would give him a loaf of bread and something to eat. Uncle Chris and Aunt Agnes did the same. The ones who worked for Dad and Uncle Chris lived across the road from the smallest church.

One day an old Indian man got very drunk and was put into jail. The Indian had been charged with drinking in a public place. Chris and my Dad journeyed to Decorah to bail him out of jail and on the way home all three had a beer. She said that Chris Schmitt and her father Ed Hackman, were friends of the Indians and got along well. Sister Phyllis Ann is not sure if the Indians were living in wood huts or tepees in the woods or if they were paid in foodstuffs or money, or a combination of both. She recalls that in the Summer the Indians would be looking for food and her mother, a woman of generous heart, would always give them her freshly baked bread. They had a knack for knowing when she was baking fresh bread and would stop by.

## **Native Americans**

### **Adrian Kuennen, Fort Atkinson, Iowa**

Adrian recalls his father, Joe Kuennen telling that as a young teen in the late 1920s, he saw the large Winnebago (Ho-Chunk), possibly a couple of hundred persons, encampment in the pasture by the half-moon steel bridge (now concrete) on the Turkey River. This encampment of Indians spent the entire summer there. When the geese started flying south in the autumn, the entire group would break camp, the men led on horses and the women and children followed behind. They always left the gate open as the left, possibly as a sign that they wanted to return to their communal grounds. They would winter near Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin.

Adrian recalls that as a child in the early 1950s, Indians came to their family farm on a Sunday afternoon to pick herbal medicines, but Adrian thinks they really were visiting ancestral graves on the large mesa-like hill just west of the site of St. Anthony's Chapel. Adrian recalled that on one occasion, two Indian girls came to claim a skunk that had been killed in a hay field. They took it home to their camp for the meat and hide.



## **The Mystery of the Schwickerath Glass Plate Negatives**

**Mary Jane (Kuennen) Schweitzer, January 29, 2017**

When my parents, Roman and Ann Kuennen, retired from their farm in the mid 1970s, they moved to a house in St. Lucas next to Dennis, Maxine and Duane Boyer. Duane Boyer told the story of how he saved some glass plate negatives of old St. Lucas pictures, which had been taken by photographer John Schwickerath. After Mr. Schwickerath died, his daughter, Annie continued to live in his old house. It was rumored that an antique dealer came to see Annie before she died and bought some furniture and many glass plate negatives of photographs that had been taken by her father. After Annie died, Duane's parents Dennis and Maxine Boyer, bought her house. One night there was a bad rain storm and part of the basement flooded. Duane went down with a flashlight to check for damage. Hidden deep in the dark basement Duane found boxes of glass plate negatives. If the glass plates were held up to the light the picture would barely be seen. He carefully carried each box back out of the basement to salvage them. It is believed that the plates that Duane found are much older than the ones the antique dealer bought from Annie.

Duane had organized them into various subjects, wrapped them in paper towels and kept them in old cardboard boxes. My Mom realized that these plates were indeed valuable, but no one knew how to develop pictures from them. Later my daughter Cindy, who had studied photography, researched a way to develop the negatives into photos. She carefully numbered each one according to Duane's system. She made 3 pictures from each negative so there were 3 sets (volumes) of photos. We delivered one set of those 300 plus pictures to Maxine for Duane to have. We gave another set to Lorraine Kuennen because she wanted to show them to people in the community to see if anyone could identify them. Our family kept the third set of pictures that Cindy had made. They were printed and delivered in the early 1990s.

We researched for a way to carefully store the glass plates. We removed the paper towels but some of the plates had decorative printing on them had "bled" onto the glass plates. A few were in such bad shape that they were basically ruined. We ordered archival stock paper that was made specifically for glass plates. Cindy carefully wrapped each plate, put it in a box and numbered it according to Duane's original numbering system. Later we put the plates into ammunition boxes, which are water proof and are practically indestructible.



**Schwickerath Glass Plates in Museum Archives**

Sometime after the St. Lucas Historical Society was formed, I spoke with Lorraine Kuennen about the glass plates because I was wanted them to be closer to home. She knew of a man who was retired from the Vesterheim Museum and thought that he would know how to develop the pictures. We delivered them to Ken and Lorraine. That was the last I knew of their whereabouts, until I heard from Clair Blong in early January. We are really pleased to see the new interest in these precious artifacts, to know they are still safe and sound, and that the Historical Society is continuing the work to preserve the unique history of St. Lucas. I am pleased that the fine photography work of the Schwickerath father and son team is still being acknowledged.

I am grateful that Duane's efforts in saving those precious glass plates is being shared with the community. Not every young boy would have recognized the value of them and taken such care to protect them. I am also thankful our family could develop the pictures and bring them back to the community.

### **ADDITIONAL NOTES**

**Per Clair, December 26, 2016**

I visited Ken Kuennen on Christmas Eve and his daughter Kathe gave me two large volumes of the Schwickerath photo collection for the Museum. I think these may have been borrowed earlier for Lorraine's research work. In any event, this valuable early history picture collection is now back with the Museum. I vaguely remember the original Schwickerath glass plate negatives may be with Mary Jane Kuennen or possibly the Boyer family. These of course, would be a very valuable addition to the Family History Center. Does anyone know more about them? To start documenting these valuable photos, I started listing them as numbered with a notation with each photo. This list is a separate document, available for viewing. We could use help in identifying and cataloging the photos.

There are at least 300 photos in this collection. The major problem is that the pictures are not dated, so it will require a lot of detective work to better document them.

**Per Clair, January 14, 2017**

Ken Kuennen kindly returned the 2 large ring binders with the Schwickerath photos to the custody of the Museum on December 24th. Lorraine had been using them for her research for photos for the 7 themes in the Museum. With her passing, we had lost track of their whereabouts. We are now in the process of cataloging each of the 300 photos so we have an easy to read inventory in a 3-ring binder with the photos.

The question remained as to the whereabouts of the original glass plate negatives. I spoke with Mary Jane Kuennen, Joann Boyer, and Ken Kuennen and we narrowed down the possibilities, including the archive room at the Museum. This afternoon I did a thorough search of the archives and found them on a bottom shelf, partly hidden by other artifacts and materials. Duane had placed them there for the Society and Museum for safe keeping. They are in excellent condition.

Many thanks to Mary Jane's family for copying them and packing them so very well in the water proof metal ammo boxes. Also, many thanks to Duane and the Boyer family for placing them in the archives for safe keeping and to be used as appropriate by interested researchers.

**Per Clair, May 21, 2017**

The over 400 Schwickerath glass plate negatives are now stored in the archives room of the German American Museum. The negatives are encased in sturdy water- proof Army ammunition boxes and carefully wrapped in archival paper for individual protection. They appear to be retaining their original condition.

These glass negative plates are an important piece of early St. Lucas history. Our hats are tipped in tribute to John Schwickerath for his devotion and skill in capturing and preserving these images of life back around the end of the 19th century and the beginning of the 20th century. Also, our thanks to the Roman and Ann Kuennen family members for their many hours of devotion to preserving these negatives and sharing with the community.

**Per Dennis Boyer, June 2, 2017**

John Schwickerath was a multi-talented person who filled many needs in the community. In addition to being the village photographer, John repaired and sold watches, sold jewelry, and sawed wood for local use. John can be credited with documenting over a half century of St. Lucas events, persons and buildings, thus leaving a unique legacy of the town and countryside.



Glass plate negative held to light. It is believed this is a house in St. Lucas.

**CAN ANYONE IDENTIFY THIS HOUSE?**

## A black and white portrait of a young man in a military uniform. He is wearing a light-colored garrison cap, a light-colored dress shirt with a dark tie, and a dark jacket. He has a slight smile and is looking towards the camera. The background is a plain, light color.

When recently interviewed by Clair Blong about his memories of his time spent in Korea, Ken replied: "My first reaction on landing there, seeing the devastated country, was how do I get out of this hell hole. I spent a year there when the front was rather fluid and the winter very cold like Iowa."

and behind the lines, were constantly shooting at them. It took 200 to 300 men to hold the line. The fighting was no pushover and the Chinese darn near beat us after they invaded from the North. We were lucky to have good Air Force support; we defended air strips from about 4 miles in outlying areas.” As the Korean Conflict reached a stalemate in 1953, Ken's unit organized a softball team. Ken's team was in the championship game, planning a trip to Japan for the final game when they received notice that they would be going home. None of softball teams stayed to see the tournament through.

[illegible]

By Edmund Goerend, transcribed by his grandson, Andrew Pavlovec, 1998



I remember one night some friends and I were talking and one of them said we would never go to war. I too thought that, like most other Americans, but like any cliché', the very next day Japan bombed Pearl Harbor and America declared war on Japan.

By the time war was declared I was in Fort Warren, Wyoming. I was then sent to the State of Washington to guard the Pacific Coast from the Japanese bombing. After a while of uneasy waiting, I was sent to Colorado to join the mule pack. I was picked because I was six feet tall and weighed 180 pounds. The mule pack was a regiment that rode mules in hilly areas where jeeps could not go.

Despite having to fight in the war, I considered myself lucky. I remember getting chosen to stay home a little while longer because they were training new troops instead of training those with the mule pack right away. The troops that went early were captured in the Philippine Islands as prisoners of war and some were killed.

On Christmas Eve of 1942, the second mule pack (unit) was shipped on a 47-day journey to Australia, then went on a train from Sidney to Port Townsa and finally on a boat to New Guinea. Once there we set out for the Owen Stanly Mountains, but couldn't continue because our mules' hooves became rotten from all the rainy weather. We waited for a dry season, but when it came, the mules couldn't take the heat. Since it would be a while before we could move again, we were given a choice to stay with the mule pack or volunteer for the 6<sup>th</sup> Rangers Battalion. I volunteered for the 6<sup>th</sup> Rangers, which had around 120 troops in it and had trained in New Guinea.

The first mission I was sent on as a 6<sup>th</sup> Ranger was to capture 3 islands in the Leyte Gulf. We went over on a Navy destroyer. Our objective was to knock the enemy's shore guns out so our main forces could invade. One of my best buddies I had during the war died on that mission; he was killed by our own guns.

Our second mission was to invade Luzon, an island in the Philippines. Our third mission was to capture SandyOsa and set up a radar tower and a camp on it.

Our next mission was to free some prisoners, 511 to be exact, from a Japanese prison that was 40 miles behind enemy lines. Intelligence told us there were only 200 Japanese troops guarding the prison. We had to run 40 miles in just one night so we wouldn't be seen. We got about a hundred yards away from the prison and hid in the tall grass until daylight.

That morning, we sent a few Philippine men acting as civilians into the prison to survey it. When they came back, they said there were 2,000 troops guarding the prison, but all except 500 would be leaving tomorrow. Well, the next day after 30 minutes of gunfire, it was all over with one casualty and all 511 prisoners freed.

Between missions, our days consisted of writing home or playing volleyball and softball. Sometimes we were allowed to go into town or explore the island, but were warned not to wander too far into the mountains for fear of the cannibals living there. Mainly we just rested up for the next mission and as it got closer, we got quiet and tended to keep to ourselves. Many attended the Mass that was held before every mission.

As far as the war in general was concerned, we didn't have a choice; we were attacked and had to defend our interests and ourselves. But the war took its toll. Being separated from your family for so long, your regiment became your family and it seemed on every mission, you lost someone close to you.

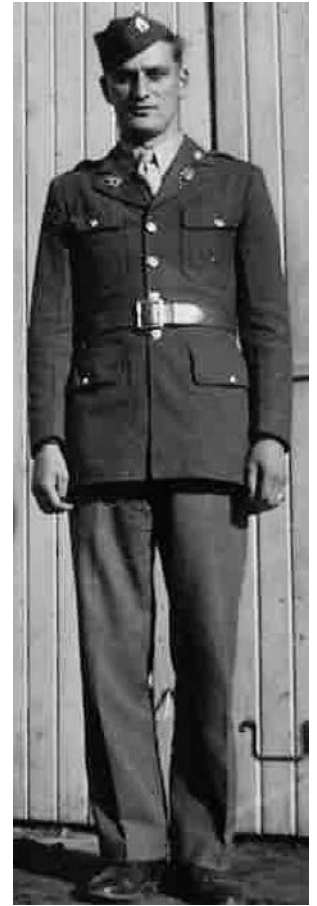
Probably the hardest part of war was taking another's life for the first time. After a while, you didn't even think about it; you either killed the enemy or they killed you. And even though I knew we were fighting for a good cause, I never wanted to go through it again.

## **Ed Goerend's Military Service in the Phillipines During World War II**

### **Memories from his daughter, Vicki Goerend Pavlovec**

My siblings and I were fortunate to grow up in the loving family my parents provided for us. No, it wasn't one of those Ward and June Cleaver families - the seven of us were rascals! My folks endured thousands of dollars in medical bills because of my brother's disability. They both worked hard to support us. Just like every child, it took me many years to realize the sacrifices they made. Growing up, we never felt there was anything we didn't have. All any kid really wants is to have is lots of love and lots of fun; we had both in abundance. But I never realized my dad's sacrifices until I was well into adulthood, and I will never be able to fully appreciate what he did for our family and for our country.

When my uncles were home to visit, I would overhear stories of dad's service during World War II in the Philippines. He was in the Army's 6<sup>th</sup> Ranger Battalion, but I had no idea what that meant. There were a couple pictures of him in uniform, but not prominently displayed. He had service medals that had somehow been lost. I heard about bad things that happened in the Philippines, but he never talked about them, and we felt like we shouldn't ask.





I was an adult in 1999, raising my own children when my youngest son Andy, then in 8th grade, was given an English/History assignment to interview and write about a World War II veteran. The internet was in its infancy then and the teacher wanted the students to connect with a veteran over the web, but Andy begged to interview his grandpa and the teacher allowed it.

Dad came over for supper and Andy had 30 formal questions prepared, and the interview began. Ten minutes into the interview grandpa stopped him, "No more questions Andy; I'm just going to tell you my story." As I'm cooking, I'm hearing dad's amazing story about the day he enlisted, about his Army Ranger training in Colorado, and being shipped off to war on Christmas Eve, 1941. Then he went on to New Zealand, Luzon, Leyte Gulf - strange places I never studied in my history classes. Dad started describing some of the nitty gritty, their prisoner rescue at Cabanatuan, crawling and hiding in tall grass for days, the horrors they saw, and the condition of those 511 prisoners. This evening finally uncovered for me the sacrifices he never shared before. Dad died in 2000, the day before Veterans Day. During that last year, I wanted to ask many more questions, but he said he had enough of those memories and we always moved on to other topics.

The book "*Ghost Soldiers*" by Hampton Sides, a story of the raid at Cabanatuan, came out in 2001. My brothers, sisters and I were amazed at how dad's experiences reflected the book's description of what is considered among the most dramatic rescue missions of World War II. I will forever cherish the memories of the interview that night, and will keep trying to show gratitude in my personal life for the sacrifices dad made.

### **Memories from Rosie (Tiny) Goerend**

Like most World War II soldiers, Nipper, Ed's nickname, did not talk much about the war. He served in the South Pacific for four years, with no leave to come home during any of this time. He enlisted in the Army in July 1941 and was selected for the 6th Ranger Battalion. He spent the next five months training with the mule pack at Fort Carson, Colorado, then went on to Fort Lewis in Washington State. Nipper shipped out to the South Pacific on Christmas eve 1941. His mom and dad did not know where he was; only receiving an occasional letter. He once told me that during the entire time he was overseas he never slept in a bed. All the soldiers slept in hammocks with mosquito netting over them because the mosquitoes were so prevalent. The soldiers were required to take, Atabrine, a medication that prevented malaria. Nipper was one of 121 soldiers of the 6th Rangers who liberated over 500 prisoners of the Bataan Death March from the Japanese prison camp in Cabanatuan.

### **Memories from his son, Dave Goerend, June 12, 2017**

When I was a child in grade school, I sometimes searched through an upstairs closet where old clothing was hung. There were many interesting things in that closet, but what I remember most is seeing a uniform with some patches on it. I especially remember seeing a uniform with a 'RANGER' patch on it. Dad had never talked about his military service or the war, so I assumed that the 'RANGER' patch had something to do with being a forest ranger or fire fighter. I had seen 'Smoky the Ranger Bear' many times on television telling us that, "Only YOU can prevent forest fires." I would put the uniform on, daydream for a while and hang it back up. Years later, probably in 7<sup>th</sup> or 8<sup>th</sup> grade, I told one of my friends about this uniform. A few days later my friend told me that he had told his dad, who had also been in the military, about the uniform. My friend's dad told him what the uniform was and explained what my father had done in the service. That gave me the impression that what my father had done was a BIG deal. Life went on and I didn't think much about it.

After high school, I was working at Dad's repair shop and Bill Emerson, a salesman from Decorah, was talking with Dad about a guy from Jackson Junction who had been a prisoner in a war camp. We found out that he had been a prisoner of war during what is now called the "Great Raid." I realized then, that Dad was a hero - to these soldiers that he helped to free, and to our country because he fought for our freedom.

Dad said very few things about the war, but when the movie "Saving Private Ryan" came out, my mom and sisters wanted to go. When they asked Dad if he wanted to go, he simply said "No, I've seen enough war." There was no further explanation. The only other time he talked to me about the war was late one night when we were driving home from Rochester, Minnesota. After some appointments at the clinic, it was very late when we started the drive home and everyone else in the car was sleeping. We had made this same trip many times before and I would do anything to try and stay awake during the 2-hour drive, so I asked Dad about the uniform. Dad was silent for a minute and then started to tell me the story that lasted the entire trip home. I had no problem staying awake for the trip home and could not get to sleep for several hours that night. I just kept thinking about it over and over.

## Michael and Anna Franzen Family

By Fr Michael Franzen, RET, grandson of Michael and Anna Franzen

Michael Edward Franzen was born in St Lucas, 31 Dec 1883 to Theodor Jr. and Helena (Lorenz) Franzen, the youngest of their eight children. Michael married Anna Wingert in Wesley, IA, on 26 January 1904. They met when Michael went to Wesley to help his sister Mary (Franzen) and her husband John Uhlenhake on their farm. Michael and Anna rented farms during the first years of their marriage, first in Wesley, then in Iowa Falls. They wanted to buy a farm and live near family in Iowa, but land prices were steep and getting higher. Purchasing a farm at that time would mean considerable debt would be accrued. Ads in local newspapers told about the availability of low-cost land in northern Wisconsin. The Weyerhaeuser Lumber Company had harvested large timber and was selling off the scrub acreage. The only option for them to purchase their own property would be to move away from family in Iowa. Michael and Anna made the difficult decision and in the fall of 1918, Michael took a train to northern Wisconsin, where he met with a land agent, and purchased 160 acres northwest of Jump River, in Taylor County, Wisconsin.

The nearby logging camps had been left standing and many newcomers, including Michael, Anna, their two sons and three daughters, lived in one of these camps while Michael cleared an area on his property for the homestead. Michael had milk cattle as well as a team of horses that he brought from Iowa. The one primary road through Jump River was only gravel as far as the town and from there on it was dirt. The primary way of travel was by train. The smaller side roads followed the old railroad right of ways.

In the spring of 1919, Anna's father, Michael Wingert, came up from Wesley and Michael cut and sawed the lumber and his father-in-law built the family house. Clearing the land with a team of horses was backbreaking work for Michael and his two oldest sons. In addition, under the brush there were rocks – large and small. These rocks were not visible until land was cleared. In Wisconsin, the trees had massive root systems that not only went down, but also out in every direction.

Michael and Anna later purchased 80 adjacent acres and built a substantial farmstead. Another daughter and son were born.



Dairy farm of Michael & Anna Franzen located northwest of Jump River.



The original homestead, Winter of 1919/1920

Michael and Anna were respected in the community. Anna died in 1967 and Michael in 1970. After their death, the family sold the farm and the buildings were torn down. However, many descendants still live nearby. The aerial photo was taken in 1956. Notice the large number of rocks and rock piles. This was only part of the backbreaking work of clearing the land. The other part was removing the tree root systems.

## Memories of My Father, Leo Frank Kuennen (1910-1987)

By Denis Kuennen, May 4, 2016

My father, Leo Frank Kuennen, was born January 4, 1910. A few years before he died in 1987, Dad told me of the time in 1913 that his father (John H. Kuennen) sent him and his brothers to get sand. Lots of sand was needed when the new church was being built. The sand was used to make concrete for the foundation and brick mortar. Other men were also taking teams and wagons to the site on the bank of the Turkey River, several miles to the east of St. Lucas. It was one way that parishioners helped to build the new church. What is unusual is that my dad, at age 3 1/2, remembered specific details.



My older brother Carl drove the team to the sandy bank of the Turkey River. He was wise enough to keep the horses on the high, dry ground and back the wagon into the water. The 3 boys used sand shovels to load the wagon. When it was time to pull the load out of the sand, the load was heavy for the 2 horses. The horses strained at the harness, “the horses see-sawed” as they struggled. I never heard the term “see-saw” used with horses before. Many other families must have repeated this process. The fact that a 3-year old remembers the building of St. Luke Church tells us of how important this structure is to the John H. Kuennen family and the families of St. Lucas. Dad remembers the new church was dedicated on the feast of St. Luke on October 18, 1914. Dad told that my great grandfather, H.H. Kuennen, took up the Sunday collection and at times the collection was less than a dollar. He tied a bell under the basket and would

shake the basket to stir up some action. After the pastor took the money to the bank on Monday, Dad left school to fetch the horse and buggy. He took Father Boeding to Fort Atkinson and then return for Father at the train station on Saturday morning so Father could be back for Saturday confessions and Sunday masses.

One of Dad’s memories was when he was chosen to ring the Angelus bells at noon. He was permitted to leave class and pull on the rope attached to the bell in the church steeple. When the bell would turn and chime, the rope actually lifted him off the floor.

My brother Aloysius began having life threatening fainting spells after an accident when he was 5 years old. He was riding on a wagon to help fix a fence across the road. The wagon was loaded with fence posts, wire and tools. Al was riding in front when he decided to move to the back of the wagon. As Al got up to move, one horse took a “fancy step.” Al tumbled to the soft, plowed ground and the back wheel went over his head. The doctor told the family that he would have fainting spells and that he would never be normal. Years later when he was 7 years old, Aloysius fell to the ground while playing in the yard. His brothers carried him to the porch where he died.

Years later my dad told me, “He died in my arms.”

### **When Paradise Freezes Over or the Humidity is Too High: Where Do You Go?**

#### **Clair Blong**

Rev. Francis L Schuh was the pastor of St. Luke’s Catholic Church for four decades, from 1928 until he retired in 1969. When the dead of winter set in Iowa in mid-January, Father Schuh would head to warmer locations, in fact the hot climate of Mexico, as a respite for the hand and feet numbing cold of the rural Iowa. Father Schuh usually organized a small party of local male elders to accompany him on this annual January ritual of thawing out in the sun of our southern neighbor.

What do we know of these rail trips, later plane, to the land of the sun and moon gods? Not very much, but some evidence has been found in recent years. We do know from high school religion class in the late 1950s, Father would proudly display and discuss his newly discovered Aztec artifacts from Mexico. In later years, we learned this collection of ancient artifacts was quite substantial, but no one seems to know what happened to it when he died in 1970. These adventure stories inspired many of us with a desire to someday do likewise—travel the world.

With the generous donation of old articles from the Bodensteiner and Schaufenbuel families, we have discovered postcards that were sent by Father Schuh from different travel locations. These postcards give us a clue of his wonderful escapes from the monotony of winter and humidity of the summer.

These postcards were sent to Ben Bodensteiner.

~Garden of the Gods, Silver Plume, Colorado, 28 July 1948. “Cool up in these mountains. Don’t push over this rock.” Father.

~Telephone Building, Denver, Colorado, 16 Feb 1946. “We drove out to see Linus but he was busy. He phoned us, and we arranged to go up into the mountains, 11,000 feet altitude. Sunday, he will be here at 10:00. My nephew has a home up there, and we will have our dinner. He is fine. I will be home Wednesday night. Just wanted to see my sister who is not so well. Like Denver but no place like home.” Father Schuh.

~Basilica de Guadalupe, Mexico D. F., Feb 10, 1951. “How is everything coming up there? We’re getting along just fine. It’s really nice down here in Mexico City. Cool nights and warm days. See just a lot of new things. Some real nice ones too.”



~The Famous Church at Taxco, Taxco, Mexico, 11 Feb 1954. "Greetings from Mexico City." Father Schuh.

~Mexico City, Mexico, 1 Feb 1957. "A place for you down here." Father Schuh.

~Cathedral Plaza, Mexico D. F., Jul 3, 1959. "Biggest church in Western Hemisphere. Nice cool weather. Fine plane ride. Hotels are crowded." Fr. Schuh.

~Laredo, Texas, Jan 11, 1963. "All are in our rooms resting. With so much riding I must be flat 2 hours more. Am well—so also the others. I just went down to get Mex currency (pesos) 1,245.00, that is \$100.00 dollars. A few extra dollars and I would be an Eickoff. Keep well and keep nice weather. Papers say you have it cold there. How glad I am here. God bless you." Msgr.

~Laredo, Texas, Jan 16, 1964. "Well, it was nice so far. It is about 45 degrees now at 8:00AM. Will be 60 today. It was cold all the way to Texas. We go to Mexico City tonight by train. I can stand riding as I don't have to drive. Fr. Boeitbach does that. One accident on the super highway. Never saw so much blood. I did what I could for the man. Prayed with him. Not Catholic, so Act of Contrition. Ambulance came to get him. We left. He thanked me. Coffee is good down here, too. (Too good.) Met some Dubuque tourists. Rain all day yesterday, but sun now. Don't let the cold get you. God bless you." Msgr. Schuh.

~Monterrey, Mexico, Jan 20? "Greetings from Monterrey, Mex. It's so nice here. I hope you are real well, Mrs. God bless you." Msgr.

~Basilica de Guadalupe, Mexico, no clear date. "Greetings." Father.

~Inland Village, Mexico, no date. "Inland village. Just so warm here." Father.

~Mexico District Federal, Jan 16, 1969. "One cannot stay in with 73-degree weather. We were at the Cathedral yesterday. All enjoying it. Regards to Mrs."

~Volcano Popocatepeti, Mexico, no date. "Its wonderful weather. No coats. All enjoying it. God bless you." Msgr.

These postcards give us some clues of Father Schuh's travels. It is possible that Fr. Schuh sent postcards of his travels to other parishioners. If you are aware of any, please consider sharing or loaning them to the Museum for others to see. It will help us to develop a more complete profile of his love of travel and adventures south of the border and elsewhere. Copies of some of these postcards are shown below, with a photo and name of the place he was visiting, the date the card was sent, and a brief note from Father Schuh. Visit the Museum to view the complete collection of postcards that the Museum has been acquired.

Basilica de Guadalupe, Mexico D. F., 10 Feb 1951



Santa Prisca de Taxco, Mexico, 11 Feb 1954  
"Greetings Mexico City." Father Schuh.

### St. Lucas Fire Department Inspection, Fire and Rescue Training

On February 7, Fireman Chief Chad Wurzer and his response team of 11 fire fighters from the St. Lucas Fire Department conducted a familiarization tour and examination of all five levels of the Museum building. Chief Wurzer emphasized that the fire and rescue response team needs to be familiar with the architecturally and historically significant building. They advised the board of safety measures that need to be reviewed periodically and provided guidance on preparing for emergencies, paying particular attention to access doors, windows and fire exits. The Society provided the fire team a list of critical items for removal in the event of a fire emergency.

In early-March the Fire Department returned to the Museum to conduct fire and rescue training for their fire and rescue response operations team. Clair Blong emphasized, "This training exercise is a good example of the preparedness partnership between the St. Lucas Fire Department and the Museum. Training exercises in this multi-story structure help to improve overall fire response for the community and public safety in all emergencies."



The Museum welcomes this partnership with the Fire Department to improve public safety and protection of the historic building and collections. The Fire Department was invited to conduct additional fire and rescue training in the future.

### Statues



On Saturday December 17th, 4 guys carried the 2 very large and heavy archangel statues to the 2nd floor, navigating several sharp turns to place these masterpieces in the religious section of the Museum. Jim Moss, Ben Kuennen, Tom Bartels and Mel Dietzenbach muscled the 250 pound statues up the stairs with no personal injuries or damage to these plaster-of-Paris giants. The Archangel Gabriel statue stood on the west side of the main altar in St. Luke's church. Archangel Michael stood on the east side of the main altar.



### Occupations, Trades and Businesses

#### Lee Stammeyer

Lee Stammeyer has completed a comprehensive listing of occupations, trades and businesses in the St. Lucas community, both historical and contemporary. This compilation is an attempt to identify every person's occupation, trade or business activity from the past up until the present time. The significant breadth of talent and skills contributed to St. Lucas becoming a self-sufficient and self-reliant community in its early days and through the middle of the 20th century. Today, the community relies more on outside specialists and tradesmen and is more interdependent with its neighboring communities.

### DONATIONS

#### German Historical and Literary Resources

##### Carl H. Most

The German American Museum, Library and Family History Center is the archival repository of many kinds of items which have been donated by persons from St. Lucas and from the surrounding towns. In general, this area in Iowa was settled by immigrants from the German-speaking countries of Europe: Germany, Luxemburg, Austria, and Switzerland. Some settlers also came from other countries in which German was a prominent secondary language, i.e. Czechoslovakia, Poland and Ukraine.

The German American Museum of the St. Lucas Historical Society houses a sizable collection of books which relate to the history and culture of the above-mentioned countries. Under the direction Clair K. Blong, former Professor of International and Russian Security Studies at the National Defense University in Washington, DC, the Society has set aside a large room in the Museum for research.

The room encompasses not only extensive genealogical materials (Familienforschung/Ahnenforschung), but also literary and historical works suitable for in-depth study and research.

Regarding the above initiative, Carl H. Most has donated a considerable number of books from his private collection, works which would be of interest to students of German literature and language, as well as those of history and culture. Among the reference works in the research room, the following may be of interest:

Duden Encyclopedia (3 volumes)

Geschichte der deutschen Sprache–A. Bach

Sachwörterbuch der Literatur–G. Von Wilpert

Deutsche Literaturgeschichte–Fritz Martini

Knauers Schauspielführer

Die deutsche Rechtschreibung–Duden

Knauers Lexikon

Reclams Romanführer

Geschichte der deutschen Novelle–J. Klein

Among the books which deal more directly with literary matters, the following give an indication of the broad range of reading and research available to the visitor.

Der Zauberberg–Thomas Mann

Deutsche Erzählungen–verschiedene Autoren

Bert Brecht–prose works/stories

Robert Musil–Drei Frauen

Franz Kafka–Amerika

Uwe Johnson–Das dritte Buch über Achim

Max Frisch–Homo Faber

Theodor Storm–Immensee

Peter Handke–Die Innenwelt der Aussenwelt

Wolfgang Borchert–Draussen vor der Tür

Goethe–Faust

Peter Weiss–Die Ermittlung

Arnold Zweig–Der Streit um den Sergeant Grischa

Rolf Hochhuth–Der Stellvertreter

Günter Grass–Im Krebsgang, Mein Jahrhundert

Hermann Hesse–Gertrude

A few volumes of lyric poetry (deutsche Lyrik) give an overview of poetry. Also available for vocabulary assistance, are German-English, English-German dictionaries.

The following works of a more general nature, not specifically of German literature, can also be accessed.

H. Diwald–Luther: Eine Biographie

Kurt Pinthus–Menscheitsdämmerung

V. Weidemann–Das Buch der verbrannten Bücher

Marion Gräfin Dönhoff–Namen, die keiner mehr nennt, and Ein Leben in Briefen

P. Merseburger–Willy Brandt (Biographie)

W. Flemming–Andreas Gryphius

The excellent “Yearbook of German-American Studies,” 1981-2011, is available for reading and research. Of special interest are the book reviews in these volumes; they have listings of doctoral dissertations and reviews of significant works by American and German scholars.

The Museum also has reference works in English and German on topics of history, art, architecture, geography, industry, music, and Jewish heritage in Germany. Future acquisitions will include literary works from the medieval era, i.e. Middle High German (Mittelhochdeutsch). Mr. Blong has asked Mr. Most to consider books from this period, which would then offer a more complete sequence to researchers. The above works indicate the Library is a repository for books, artifacts, photos, maps, and tools now has designated space for study and research.





## Book Acquisitions, February 2017

Armin Grunbacher. *The Making of German Democracy: West Germany During the Adenauer Era, 1945-1965*.

Manchester: Manchester University Press, 2010. 331 pages. This is the first English-Language source reader that deals with post-war (West) Germany. Over 160 original sources describe the political, social and economic developments that changed Germany from the abyss of Nazism into a prosperous ally of the West, and into one of the driving forces of European integration. These sources allow an assessment of the changes in Allied policy in the immediate post-war years which led to the establishment of the Federal Republic of Germany: explain the country's role in the intensifying Cold War; and encourage a re-evaluation of the economic miracle and whether the Federal Republic signified a "new start" for Germany or a "restoration" of the old social forces and patterns.

David A. MacKenzie. *German Myths and Legends*. New York: Avenel Books, 1985. 469 pages. In a poetic and dramatic style, MacKenzie presents the legends and myths of the Germanic people in continuous narrative form, beginning with the birth of the world—when the giant Ymer lumbers through the cosmic void, colorfully and extensively depicts the tales in that great body of folklore, including the deeds of Odin, greatest of all gods; the evil progeny of Loke, the mischievous and malicious gods; Thor's great fishing; the murder of Balder the beautiful; the famous twilight of the gods; the splendid Nibelung saga; and continuing on into the literature spawned by the legends, including the great tale of Beowulf and Grendel, and the Hamlet story. MacKenzie's fascinating and thorough introduction traces the origins of the legends in Norse mythology and the history of their development; comparisons are also drawn with other great mythologies. Compelling, informative and comprehensive, this work has no equal for depth or breath in any other single-volume edition on the subject.

Anthony Read and David Fisher. *The Fall of Berlin*. New York: Norton and Company, 1992. 513 pages. The authors tell the story of the city; of its soldiers and ordinary citizens; of those, like Dietrich Bonhoeffer, who gave their lives to save Germany from Hitler. The narrative tightens like a noose around Berlin. Vivid memories of survivors take us into the labyrinths of air raid shelters, cellars, flak towers as Allied bombers relentlessly pour high explosive onto the streets. Not since *Is Paris Burning?* has a book so captured the drama of a city and its people caught in the toils of war.

Joseph Wechsberg. *Vienna, My Vienna, a Panorama of Vienna, Past and Present*. New York: The Macmillan Company, 1968. 300 pages. Wechsberg reveals the Vienna of the Viennese, not always glamorous, sometimes a little shabby, but a city of living people to whom the past is a reality, who have bred or entertained many of the greatest masters of European music and poetry. The author tells the history of the city under the early Hapsburgs, describes the defeat of the Turks on the Kahlenberg, recounts the successes and failures of Mozart and Haydn, Beethoven and Schubert. He also covers the coffeehouses and their role in social and intellectual life in the city and the contribution of the Jews to Viennese life and their tragic history in World War II.

## FAMILY HISTORY and GENEALOGY COLLECTION

These recently donated volumes are available for viewing at the Museum. Per request, we can copy selected pages.

Joseph Kruse and Philomena Kramer Family 1965. 22 pages.

By Anne Kruse Olson and Dale Olson.

An outstanding and well-organized compilation of 43 black and white photos with great identification for nearly all persons in the photos. An excellent source book for research on the following families: Kruse, Kramer, Bodensteiner, Balk, Steffens, Mihm, Wurzer, Kuehner, Greteman, Pinter, and Kuennen.

Neal Joseph Kruse and Melania Theresa Kuennen Family January 2016. 126 pages.

By Dale and Anne Kruse Olson.

This volume set the gold standard in depth of research and excellence in layout and design. The book contains dozens of black and white and color photos. The material is easy to follow and includes information of these families: Kruse, Martin, Kuennen, Balk, Greteman, Kramer, Steffes, Foreman, and Gerleman.

The Theodore Frantzen, Sr. and Anna Olk Family History November 2014. 546 pages.

Compiled by David Linus Franzen. The book contains many photos and excellent documentation. This very large, handsome volume contains a wealth of information on the Frantzen family and their children and their families: Eva (Frantzen) Schmitt, Anna Maria (Frantzen) Scholeon, Johann/John Frantzen/Franzen, and

Theodore Frantzen/Franzen, Jr. Theodore Frantzen, Sr. was born in Rohl/Sulm, Province of Rhineland, Germany and Anna Olk was born in Udelfangen, Germany. Other families included are Elsbernd, Holthaus, Schmitt, Kriener, Boyer, Schwamman, Brincks, Uhlenhake plus others.

John Carl Bodensteiner Family. 1979. 179 pages

By Lorraine Bodensteiner Kuennen.

This is one of the pioneering genealogy books in the St. Lucas area. The volume is well researched and contains information on these additional families: Baumler, Kappes, Mihm, Hackman, Kuennen and others. Lots of black and white photos and copies of historical documents and letters. Lorraine created the volume using a typewriter.

**Donations to the Museum, December 2016**

Schaufenbuel Family Items, donated by Wilfred and Pat Kuennen Family.

- \*Large gold metal crucifix with two candle holders.
- \*Holy Water font, glass and silver.
- \*2 Henry Schaufenbuel Black and White Pictures (5" X 7"), 1919.
- \*First Communion prayer book in German of Henry Schaufenbuel from 1919, 560 pages.
- \*Framed pencil sketch (18" X 22") "The Sacred Heart of Jesus" by Seminarian Henry Schaufenbuel, 1926.
- \*Framed pencil sketch (18" X 22") "The Immaculate Heart of Mary" by Seminarian Henry Schaufenbuel, 1927.
- \*Metal and wood stereoscope picture viewing machine.
- \*36 high quality black and white Stereograph viewing cards, 1900 - 1920.
- \*13 poor quality Panama Canal viewing cards, early 1900s.
- \*45 Joe and Ben Schaufenbuel postcards, 1900-1920.
- \*70 Schaufenbuel family greeting cards, 1900-1916.
- \*13 poor quality Panama Canal viewing cards, early 1900s.
- \*17 heavy grain/feed sacks from Nick Kuennen farm.

**Donations to the Museum, January 2017**

- \*8 German books, a file box of historic records, Ken Kuennen, Decorah, IA.
- \*Photographer Schwickerath photo album collection, 2 volumes, Ken Kuennen, Decorah, IA
- \*Theodore & Irene Franzen Farmstead Picture, Father Michael Franzen, Los Angeles, CA.
- \*Winter family bible handbook, Hauer hand-made wall candle holder, Elma Ameling, Hawkeye, IA.
- \*John Meinert school notebook, Betty Meinert and Alvin Langreck, West Union, IA.
- \*Old St. Lucas pictures. Helen Pinker.
- \*Joe and Ben Schaufenbuel family materials, Wilfred Kuennen, West Union, IA.
- \*Henry Schaufenbuel art work and religious items, Wilfred Kuennen.
- \*Old German prayer books, Wilfred Kuennen.
- \*Sigismund Schaufenbuel Family Genealogy, Schaufenbuel family.
- \*Traditional 19<sup>th</sup> century farmhouse dishes, Helen Kruse Pinter, Fort Atkinson, IA.
- \*Bavarian wooden stuhl from 1800s & 5 German history books, Mike and Jessie McCoy, Monument, CO.
- \*John Carl Bodensteiner family genealogy. Joyce Schaufenbuel, Colorado Springs, CO.
- \*New electronic scanning equipment, Kathe Kuennen, Decorah, IA.
- \*Prussian porcelain fruit bowl, Bavarian porcelain relish tray, German porcelain water pitcher. Clair Blong Fort Atkinson, IA.
- \*Old grain moisture tester. Charles Langreck.

**Donations to the Museum, February 2017**

- \*18th century Bavarian farm house chair. Contains no nails or screws, held together by crafty design. Donated by Mike and Jessie McCoy, restoration work by Dick Orthaus.
- \*Original notebook on the Schwickerath glass negatives. 50 pages.
- \*Notebook of Newspaper clippings and old photos.
- \*Bodensteiner ancestry, incomplete.
- \*Lorraine Kuennen and Daryl Henning correspondence, 2006 to 2008, 150 pages.
- \*Historical society newspaper clippings and fact sheets, 75 pages.

\*Binder of wedding dance invitations, 1940-1960. Extremely rare material.

\*Original notebook on building Museum Exhibits, 80 pages.

\*File of Society bills.

\*Binder of Christmas Reflections clippings.

\**Jericho Community Echo*, 1939 St. Lucas Jubilee issue.

### Donations to the Museum, April 2017

Schaufenbuel family items, donated by Wilfred and Pat Kuennen Family.

\*William Farber. *Lasset Uns Beten: Ein Vollstandiges Gebetbuch Fur Katholische Christen*. St. Louis, Missouri. Printed in Freiburg, Germany, 1913. 510 pages.

\*Tony Schaufenbuel Newspaper Article. "St. Lucas Woodworker Traces Roots Back to Founding of Town. *The Union*, May 10, 1984.

\*Tony Schaufenbuel prayer book. *Brot der Engel*. 1925. Dulmen, Germany, 1925. 655 pages.

\*Alice Schaufenbuel prayer book, signed October 27, 1935. *The Catholic's Manual*. Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Diederich - Schaefer Company, 1924. 600 pages.

\*Key to Heaven: A Prayer Book for Catholics. New York: Catholic Publications Press, no date. Various prayers, 287 pages. Epistles and Gospels, 128 pages.

\*Henry Schaufenbuel. "My Rosary" (Poem). 6 verses. No date.

\*Hardbound School Handwriting Workbook, Anton Schaufenbuel, 1915 -1917. 100 pages plus. In German and English. Outstanding handwriting.

\*Softbound School Handwriting Workbook, Henry Schaufenbuel, 1915 - 1916. 60 pages plus. In German and English.

\*Tony Schaufenbuel, *Trucking Business Monthly and Daily Income Logbook*. 1935. 50 pages.

\*Anton Schaufenbuel, *School 6th Grade Worksheets*. May 1917. 25 legal size pages.

\*Fayette County Court House. *Dedication Booklet*, October 8, 1924. 22 pages, in excellent condition.

\*1933 *Century of Progress, World's Fair Souvenir Playing Cards*. 53 views of the Fair. 1933.

\*Anton, Anna, and Joseph Schaufenbuel. *War Food Ration Stamp Books*. August 1942. 3 coupon sheets.

\**The Union*, "Wadena Rock Concert", August 2, 1970, 8 pages with black and white photos.

\*Edward Meyer. German (Bavarian) Walking Wooden Cane with 10 town souvenir plaques. 1970.

### Donations to the Museum, May 2017

\*Beer Can Collection. Lee Stammeyer, June 5, 2017. Collection of 19 similar racks of beer cans arranged alphabetically. Selected racks currently on display as beer and baseball went together well on hot Sunday afternoons at the ball park on church grounds.

\*Missal Romanum, 1902. From Festina church, donated by Leroy and Joann Franzen, June 6, 2017. Bought at Festina Church items sale. It was used for the Latin masses and Sacraments. Contains many beautiful color plates and all the sung parts of the Mass.

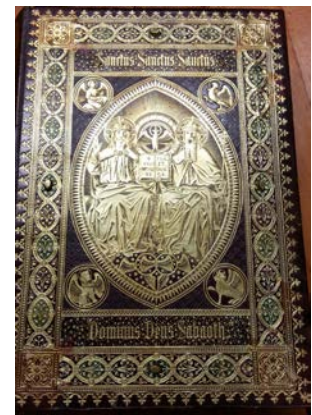
\*Pencil Sketch Drawings by Henry Schaufenbuel, Seminarian 1926, 1927



Text on bottom of photo.  
Pencil Drawing by Henry Schaufenbuel 1926  
To Father and Mother for Father's 50th Birthday  
Drawn by Henry J. Schaufenbuel 1926



Text on bottom of photo  
Pencil Drawing by Henry Schaufenbuel 1927  
Drawn by Henry J. Schaufenbuel 1927



Missal Romanum, 1902  
Used for Latin Masses & Sacraments  
Festina Church



## VISITORS AND RESEARCHERS

### Father Digman and His Father Touring Museum

Father Kyle Digman, Pastor for Christ Our Hope parish cluster, and a history enthusiast, recently asked for a tour of the German American Museum. Father Digman, accompanied by his father, were greeted by Lee Stammeyer. Lee gave them an extensive two-hour tour of the Museum, its history, collections, and displays. They were especially interested in the religious

exhibits and collections, particularly the Father Al Schmitt life story exhibit. Father was very complimentary of the community and their passion to preserve its history and heritage.



### Franzen Family Visit the Museum

Gary, Theodore, Leon and David Franzen visited the Museum, church and cemetery on May 7, 2017.

Gary, Ted and Leon Franzen are from Jump River, Wisconsin. David Franzen is from St. Lucas. Their grandfather, Theodore Franzen donated the statue of Michael the Archangel to the newly built St. Luke's Church in 1915.



Gary & Theodore Franzen, Michael the Archangel, Leon & David Franzen

## EVENTS

### Workshop on Preserving, Enhancing, and Promoting NE Iowa's Historical Treasures

On May 9th, a team of German American Museum supporters journeyed to Upper Iowa University in Fayette, IA for a day of historical workshops. The team included Janet Bodensteiner, Carl Most, Elaine Burk, Bill & Derva Burke and Clair Blong. The workshops focused on Museum sustainability, collections management, funding

opportunities, restoration projects, tourism, finding and engaging volunteers. The team came away with several excellent ideas: pursue funding opportunities, think ahead 5 to 10 years, catalog our collections, find and engage with young volunteers, publish information online about the town and the Museum to attract more tourists.



### Christmas Reflections

The annual Christmas Reflections program on December 18 was a huge success with traditional German food, music, and decorations. Glug wine was a big hit on this very cold day with temperatures well below zero all day, 21 below zero at 8:00 A. M. and 10 below zero at 2:00 in the afternoon. Despite the weather, we had the largest turnout for this event since it was first held 15 years ago. Many thanks to Joyce Moss, Dee Jay Orthaus and the great team of volunteers in making it happen on such a very cold, wintry weekend. Thanks to Dan Kuennen, Jeanette Dietzenbach and Joyce for the great decorations throughout the Museum.



## MEMORIALS

The following Museum Library and Family History Center Memorials have been established this year:

**Herman and Clotiel (Frana) Kuennen Memorial**, January 2017

**Loras and Joyce (Croatt) Drilling Memorial**, May 2017

**Denis Kuennen Memorial**, June 2017

We appreciate your support for family memorials. We will soon publish a listing of the family memorials that have been established in recent years. Thank you for your wonderful support.

St. Lucas Historical Society

212 East Main Street

P.O. Box 295

St. Lucas, IA 52166

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