

AN OLD, OLD INVITATION

You are requested to attend a
Re-union of the descendents of John Zander
at Eastwin Grove, Manitowoc County, Wis.,
Sunday, July 1st, 1906
Re-union Dinner 2 p.m.

The sketch below was on the inside page of the invitation. The facts probably were supplied by Caroline Zander (Mrs. Henry Berner), then sixty-four years old. See page viii.

JOHN ZANDER, a native of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Germany, with his esteemable wife, Marie, and children Helmuth, Fred, Marie, Caroline and William, emigrated to the United States in the year 1855, coming across the Atlantic in a sailing vessel, the voyage lasting nearly two months. Arriving in New York they proceeded up the Hudson, through the Erie Canal to Buffalo, and from there by rail to Milwaukee. From there they went by boat to Manitowoc where they made their way to their new home in the town of Gibson, Manitowoc county, by ox-team, which had been selected for them by their sons Charles, Edward and John, who had preceded them to this country. (Louis Zander, the oldest child, did not come to the United States until 1857.) They made their home in a little log cabin in the wilderness, and, after struggling against odds for two years, Mr. Zander passed away and was buried near his home. His wife, however, lived until 1884, and saw many of her grand-children grow to manhood and womanhood. All of their children, (with the exception of Marie, who died in 1856) are still living and will be in attendance at the re-union.

About a Shepherd

During the 1800's the breeding of merino sheep spread at an exceptional rate in the duchy,¹ and the wool markets of Mecklenburg-Schwerin became widely known.

This dry fact is of interest to us because on an 1819 census roll of Langhagen (a hamlet about thirteen miles southeast of Güstrow as the crow flies) is found the name of JOACHIM ZANDER, bachelor shepherd, who had been living there for five years.³

Three years later that bachelor shepherd took MARIA VOELKER of Teterow as his wife. The parish registers for a hamlet and two villages in the Krakow Lake region recorded the baptisms of nine living children of this union. The last child, Wilhelm, was born in 1844 in Klein-Tessin.

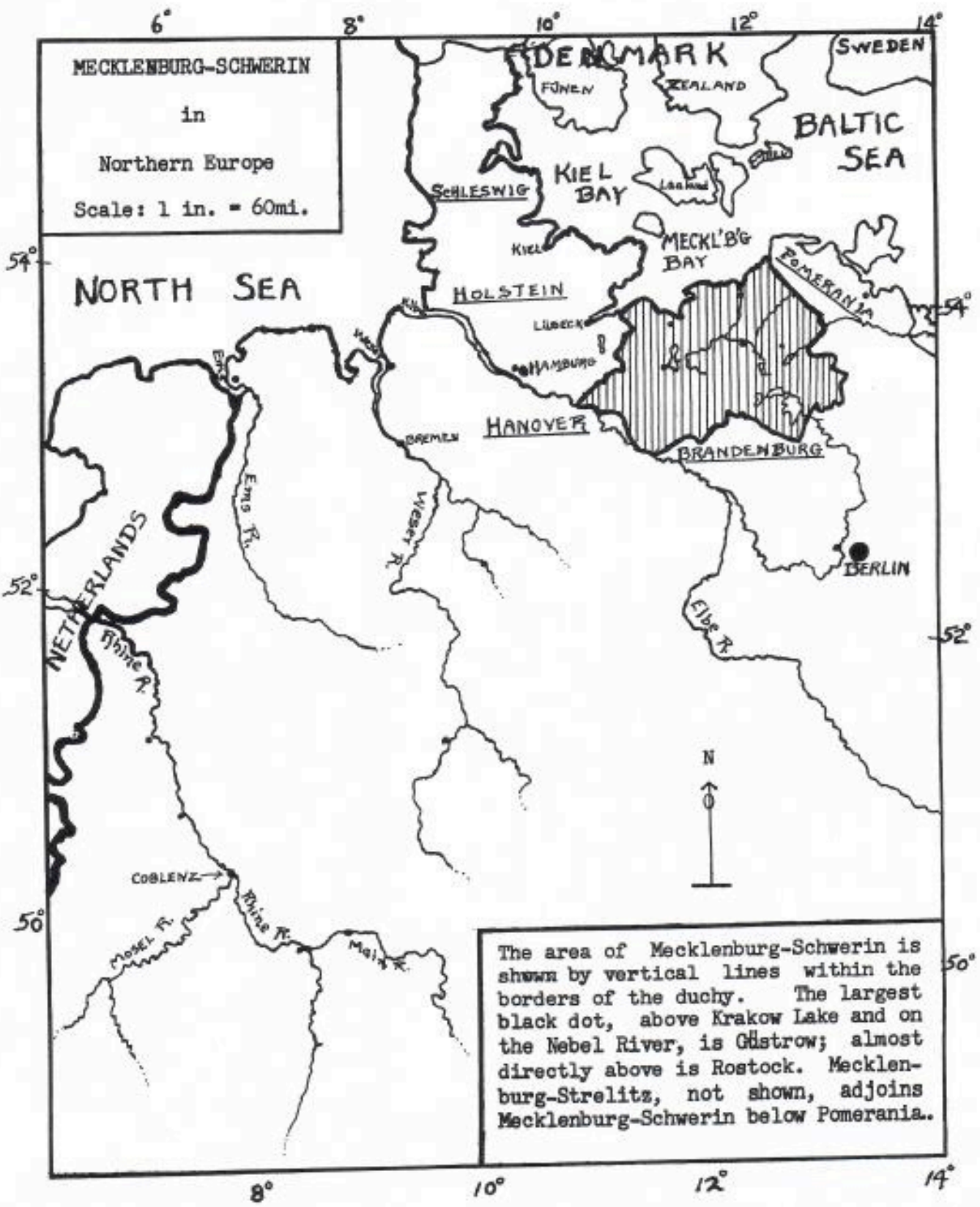
In the Midst of History

When Johann and Maria were still children, the duchy was overrun and occupied for seven years by French forces engaged in the campaigns of Napoleon. Mecklenburgers had to supply food and shelter for unwelcome guests and their horses, on demand, except when they were able to trick the French and conserve their supplies for their own needs.⁴

When Johann was a stripling and Maria just into her teens, the duchy became the first of the small independent German states to turn against and fight Napoleon² in the War of Liberation, 1813. Concerning that period in Mecklenburg history, a Plattdeutsch poet and novelist, Fritz Reuter, wrote a short story depicting life in his native village about sixteen miles from the birthplace of Maria. The English translation is entitled, In the Year '13.⁴

This great Plattdeutsch author was born and raised in the small country town of Stavenhagen. Though he was only three years old when the French were routed, Reuter must have heard a great deal about those events while they were still vivid in the memories of his elders.

1 Schwarz, Sebald, Landeskunde . . ., p.67
 2 Britannica, 11th ed., "Mecklenburg," vol.17.
 3 Courtesy of Professor Hasse.
 4 Reuter, see Bibliography 32-33.



4

In Mecklenburg conditions were particularly bad: the percentage of the unemployed was great and their resources were small. Medieval laws of settlement and the fact that all trades were controlled by local monopolies prevented a natural redistribution of the population. . . A "landlords' panic" not unlike that which struck England and Ireland, seized the rural nobility. Seeking to reduce expenses, they exacted every possible service from their economic vassals, and encouraged those to leave of whom they had no need. Since neighboring estates and villages would not receive them, there was only one place for them to go - America. . . How they obtained the means is obscure. Unlike the peasants of the southwest of Germany they had no land to sell and their personal possessions were few. In many cases, especially at first, the lord paid the fare; and as these emigrants began to earn money, they extended help to those behind. . . End quote.¹

Hansen gives liberal documentation to support the above analysis, based on research published in Rostock, Jena and Schwerin, as well as in England.¹

We descendants of Mecklenburgers must be thankful that only red tape hindered would-be emigrants from that fatherland. No walls were erected, no barbed wire was strung, no troops or police were stationed at borders to make prisoners of our people more than 110 years ago, or to shoot them down.

One writer says that during the stormy year of 1848, the court of Schwerin and parts of the estates of the realm (that would be the knights, the prelates and the commons²) were prepared to renounce or give up claims to old rights, but in Mecklenburg-Strelitz it was otherwise.³ In the reaction that followed the revolutionary agitation, all the concessions which had been made were withdrawn, and more restrictive measures were introduced in 1851 and 1852⁴, short years before the Zanders left for America, and while Carl was on the journey recorded in his Wanderbuch. -

1 Hansen, Marcus Lee, The Atlantic Migration, pp.293-4. Quotation by permission of Harvard University Press, publisher.

2 Schwarz, op.cit., p.54.

3 Ibid., p.55.

4 Britannica, 11th ed., "Mecklenburg," vol.17.

MIGRATION RECORD

Parents	Native of	Emigrated	Via	Vessel	To	Landed
JOHANN (also JOACHIM) ZANDER (57) MARIA DOROTHEA HEINRICH VOELKER (54+) Marriage: Nov. 1, 1822, at Serrahn Teterow	July 2, 1855 July 2, 1855	Hamburg Hamburg	GENESEE GENESEE	N.Y. N.Y.	Aug. 24, 1855 Aug. 24, 1855
First Generation						
LUDEWIG CARL (LOUIS) (32+) MARIA FRIEDERICA DOROTHEA SCHÜTT (Louise) Marriage: Oct. 15, 1852. One child: Emma Maria Helmine Dorothea	Langhagen Güstrow Güstrow	July 31, 1856 July 31, 1856 July 31, 1856	Hamburg Hamburg Hamburg	BORUSSIA BORUSSIA BORUSSIA	N.Y. N.Y. N.Y.	Aug. 16, 1856 Aug. 16, 1856 Aug. 16, 1856
JOHANN GEORG CARLHEIMRICH (HELMUTH) (29+)	Langhagen	July 2, 1855	Hamburg	GENESEE	N.Y.	Aug. 24, 1855
JOHANN EDUARD FRIEDERICH (EDWARD) (26)	Dobbin, 1854	N.Y.	June..., 1854
CARL JOHANN CHRISTIAN (CHARLES)	Dobbin
HEINRICH JOHANN JOACHIM (JOHN) (21)	Dobbin, 1854	N.Y.	July..., 1854
FRIEDERICH CARL THEODOR (FRED) (19+)	Dobbin	July 2, 1855	Hamburg	GENESEE	N.Y.	Aug. 24, 1855
CAROLINA MARIA CHRISTIANA (MARIE) (16)	Klein- Tessin	July 2, 1855	Hamburg	GENESEE	N.Y.	Aug. 24, 1855
CAROLINA FRIEDERICA ILSABE (LENA) (13)	Klein- Tessin	July 2, 1855	Hamburg	GENESEE	N.Y.	Aug. 24, 1855
WILHELM JOHANN FRIEDERICH (WILLIAM) (11)	Klein- Tessin	July 2, 1855	Hamburg	GENESEE	N.Y.	Aug. 24, 1855

10 6

"In a Little Log Cabin in the Wilderness"

The goal of the long migration had been attained. It was not at the foot of the rainbow, to be sure. Weary years of hard work, clearing the forest and tilling the virgin soil to make it produce food and money, lay ahead of them. But there was no one to question their right to own their land. They could develop it in their own way, and they could seek employment elsewhere in whatever field their ambitions and their skills qualified them to work. They could go on from being employed to being employers. Their posterity would be free to find their own destinies on their own individual merits. They could call their souls their own.

We who were born to these rights must occasionally reflect on what we owe to our humble forbears, who tore themselves away from the only kind of life they had known, in order to make a new one for themselves and their posterity in a land which was governed, not by considerations of class or station or worldly wealth, but by the concept of the rights of man.

On February 22, 1858, in the administration of James Buchanan, the United States of America gave and granted to Edward Zander the tract described as:

The West half of the South West quarter and the South East quarter of the South West quarter of Section three, in Township twenty one, of Range twenty three, in the District of Lands subject to sale at Menasha, Wisconsin, containing one hundred and twenty acres, according to the official plat of the Survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tracts have been purchased by the said Edward Zander, . . .¹

Johann, our progenitor, was destined to enjoy his independence and the successes of his children for less than four years, if the date on his tombstone is correct. He was laid to rest on the hillside near the new home, and Maria, his widow, became head of household. She is enumerated as such in the 1860 census, and with her as members of her household are Helmuth, John, Frederick and William. The first three are listed as farm laborers. William, youngest of the family, is only sixteen. The family name is written "Sanders" on the roll, and the value of their real estate is given as \$100!

¹ From photostatic copy of the original land grant to Edward Zander, courtesy of A.H. Frazier.

APPENDIX IV

THE FIRST OF OUR ZANDERS IN AMERICA - THEIR DATES

Parents	Born	Married	Died	Cemetery
JOHANN (also JOACHIM) ZANDER +MARIA DOROTHEA HEINRICH VOELKER	1798 Nov. 17, 1800	Nov. 1, 1822 Nov. 1, 1822	June 29, 1859 Nov. 9, 1883	Town of Gibson at Zander Town of Gibson at Zander
First Generation				
LUDEWIG CARL (LOUIS) +Maria Friederica Dorothea Schütt	Oct. 7, 1823 Oct. 15, 1823	Oct. 15, 1852 Oct. 15, 1852	Oct. 4, 1909 May 24, 1901	Pioneers Rest, Two Rivers Pioneers Rest, Two Rivers
JOHANN GEORG CARL HEINRICH (HELMUTH) +Wilhelmina Polzin +Luise Schley	Nov. 5, 1825 1841 Aug. 5, 1839	June 13, 1863 June 13, 1863 Nov. 18, 1869	Jan. 28, 1911 Sept. 4, 1869 Oct. 1, 1918	Town of Gibson at Zander Town of Gibson at Zander Town of Gibson at Zander
JOHANN EDUARD FRIEDERICH (EDWARD) +Anna Eliza Ernst (born Eichel)	Mar. 2, 1828 Jan. 18, 1832	Feb. 1, 1860 Feb. 1, 1860	Feb. 25, 1916 Apr. 15, 1901	Evergreen, Manitowoc Evergreen, Manitowoc
CARL JOHANN CHRISTIAN (CHARLES) +Eliza Lindstedt	Oct. 29, 1830 July 6, 1843	Apr. 27, 1861 Apr. 27, 1861	June 18, 1926 Mar. 18, 1925	Evergreen, Manitowoc Evergreen, Manitowoc
HEINRICH JOHANN JOACHIM (JOHN) +Emilie Paul	May 11, 1833 Oct. 8, 1842	Apr. 5, 1861 Apr. 5, 1861	May 26, 1912 Jan. 18, 1917	Wanderers Rest, Milwaukee Wanderers Rest, Milwaukee
FRIEDERICH CARL THEODOR (FRED) - +Rosa Musiel	Oct. 19, 1835 Apr. 25, 1844	Mar. 21, 1907 Apr. 17, 1918	Town of Gibson at Zander Town of Gibson at Zander
CAROLINA MARIA CHRISTIANA (MARIE) +..... Schacht	May 3, 1839
CAROLINA FRIEDERICA ILSABE (LENA) +Henry Berner	Mar. 4, 1842 Feb. 29, 1829 1861 1861	Apr. 9, 1922 Dec. 25, 1894	Antigo Antigo
WILHELM JOHANN FRIEDRICH (WILLIAM) +Auguste PAUL	July 17, 1844 Oct. 20, 1848	Apr. 20, 1867 Apr. 20, 1867	July 27, 1919 Oct. 10, 1939	Town of Gibson at Zander Town of Gibson at Zander

FREDERICH KARL THEODORE ZANDER
 + ROSA MUSIEL

	BORN	DIED
MARY ZANDER	4-19-1863	childhood
CAROLINE ZANDER	7-23-1864	11-6-1948
EMMA ZANDER	6-19-1866	childhood
ROSE ZANDER	12-8-1867	childhood
ARTHUR HENRY ZANDER	12-18-1869	childhood
OTTO JOHN ZANDER	1-8-1872	7-25-1944
ANNA ZANDER	3-29-1874	12-31-1950
KARL LOUIS ZANDER	12-14-1876	4-4-1954
FRED ZANDER	7-13-1878	childhood
CHARLES ZANDER	8-15-1880	childhood
* ROSE THERESA ZANDER	10-21-1881	2-28-1965

LUCILLE ZANDER UPENSKY,
 DAUGHTER OF OTTO JOHN ZANDER,
 NIECE OF GRANNY, DID ALL THE
 ZANDER TREE RESEARCH IN
 THE EARLY 1950'S.

Rose and Emmett's babies born in Wisconsin, all moving to New Jersey, while their children still small.

	Born	Died	
Rose Theresa Zander	10-21-1881	2-28-1965	84
+ Emmett Dunn Angell	4-25-1879	1951	72
1. Ralph Zander Angell	9-4-1907	1931	24
+ Arlene Apgar			
none			
2. Allen Oscar Angell	11-20-1908	1940	32
+ Dorothy Boehm			
Diane Angell	8-15-1936		
Ralph ALLEN Angell	7-20-1939		
3. Emmett Dunn Angell II	2-18-1910	1971	61
+ Jane Earle	8-03-1912	1987	75
Emmett D. Angell III (Chip)	11-10-1939		
Mary Jane Angell	8-1-1941		
4. Robert Arthur Angell	8-28-1911	1947	36
+ Katherine ELIZABETH Smith	12-07-1909	2 -1994	85
Robert Arthur Angell II	6-16-1935		
John Wilson Angell	3-30-1939		
		Dec. 28, 1998 7:30 AM.	
5. Caroline Alice Angell	12-20-1912	1940?	
+ Sam Earle			
Tim	2-19-1940	11- 1970	30
+ Robert Bleck	1-06-1909	1980	71
Robert Bleck II	5-25-1943		
Richard Daniel Bleck	9-02-1944	12-1994	50
Ralph Herbert Bleck	9-18-1946		
Thomas Zander Bleck	10-02-1948		
6. Francis Winifred Angell	8-25-1914	7- 1990	76
+ Herbert Rountree	9-18-1905	1976	71
Caroline Penick Rountree	5-01-1936		
Bedford Rountree	6-26-1937	1940	
Susan Zander Rountree	4-21-1939		
Herbert Allen Rountree	11-18-1942	12-1991	49
Richard Halton Rountree	7-17-1945		
Margaret Beth Rountree	9-24-1952		

Emmett Dunn Angell was from Moore, N.Y., Mother's name was Hattie Dunn. Emmett was an athletic coach, a physician, and a story and poem writer. Also a magician.

Robt. Bleck I was a great musician, good with kids, and games. Herbert Rountree was a good actor & writer. Young Emmett Angell a fine sketch artist, carpenter, teacher and sailor.

The F A R M Generation

Allen and Dorothy Angell

1. Diane Angell 1936
+Del Church

2. R. Allen Angell 1939
+Lynn Lavon Martin
Cynthia Lee Angell 08-27-1966
Martin Tyler Angell 11-12-1967
Lorraine Yvonne Angell 09-01-1975

Emmett and Jane Angell

3. Emmett D. Angell (Chip) 1939
+Gail Lynne Brandt 01-20-1940
Jennifer Lynn Angell 09-10-1963
Jeremiah Earle Angell 08-28-1966
Catherine Marie Angell 11-18-1969
Earl CHRISTOPHER Angell 11-08-1972

4. Mary Jane Angell 1941
+David Taylor
Marissa Taylor 12-03-1990

Robert and Elizabeth Angell

5. Robert Arthur Angell II 1935
+Shirley Lynn Wolverton 04-19-1935 - 8/10/97 - 62
Robert Arthur Angell III 07-05-1956
Shirley LYNN Angell 12-15-1960

6. John Wilson Angell 1939
+Marion Deryl Farres 06-04-1940

The farm generation all spent their younger years at or near Storybook Farm, in n.j. Many were raised there entirely. All 16 have gotten together as adults.

"fara"

Caroline and Robert BLECK

7. Timothy Bleck	1940-1970	30
+Janet L. Brown	11-07-1943	
Tammy Rae Bleck	07-30-1963	
Timothy Bleck II	06-10-1965	
Andrew Edward Bleck	12-23-1967	

8. Robert Bleck, II	1943	
+J. Lynn Taylor	01-03-1944	
Robert Bleck III	12-24-1964	
Russell Thomas Bleck	12-10-1967	
+Zoe Kerns	04-12-1950	
Abigail Caroline Bleck	10-08-1976	

9. Richard D. Bleck	1944-1994	
+Theresa Cordoza	01-26-1949	
Timothy TROY Bleck	09-04-1971	
Ryan Bradley Bleck	11-01-1972	

10. Ralph H. Bleck	9. 1946 - 10/6/2005	59
none		

11. Thomas Z. Bleck	1948	
+Doreen S. Slomenski	12-30-1950	
Jaime S. Bleck	11-19-1980	
Thomas Zander BleckII	09-06-1984	

12
"farm"

Francis and Herbert Rountree

12. Caroline P. Rountree	1936
+Robert Grabau	11-30-1940
Calvin David Grabau	10-27-1961
Richard Allen Grabau	12-22-1962
Robert Grabau	05-03-1964

13. Susan Zander Rountree	1939
+Thomas King	03-03-1938
Michael James King	04-26-1959
Linda Elizabeth King	08-22-1960
Thomas Edward King	07-19-1961

14. Herbert ALLEN Rountree	KIDNEY TRANSPLANT 1978	1942-1991	49
+ JoAnn Aldom		08-28-1947	
Deborah Rountree		08-28-1968	
Wendy Sue Rountree		03-11-1971	

15. Richard (RICK) H. Rountree	KIDNEY TRANSPLANT 1992	1945
+ Carolyn Clark		02-21-1945
Carrie Elizabeth Rountree		08-03-1975
Megan Clark Rountree		05-16-1978

16. Margaret (Margi) B. Rountree	1952
friend Tim Wahrer	

now

Tim and Janet Bleck

- 11. Tanny Bleck 1963
+ BRADLEY Thomas McMullen Kelly Rae McMullen 4-3-1998
- 12. Tim Bleck 1965
+ Regina Marie Geary 08-13-1966
Aislinn Alice Bleck 12-29-1995

- 13. Andrew (Andy) Bleck 1967
+ Kimberly Jane Lindsay 04-05-1969
NATHANIEL SANFORD BLECK 3-25-1997

Bob and Lynn Bleck

- 14. Robert Bleck III 1964
+ Sue Bell 02-21-1965
Benjamin Robert Bleck 01-15-1992
Jesse Robert Bleck 06-05-1994
DAVID ANNE BLECK 07-09-1999
- 15. Russell (Rusty) Bleck I 1967
+ Lori Reinky 12-26-1969
Russell Thomas Bleck II 04-23-1989
Chelsea Lynn Bleck 05-04-1991
TANNER TROY 03-07-1998

Bob and Zoe

- 16. Abigail (Abby) Bleck 1976
(Carrie Lee)
Richie and Theresa Bleck

- 17. T. Troy Bleck 1971
Rita Lee
- 18. Ryan B. Bleck 1972
Bonnie Lee

Tom and Doreen Bleck

- 19. Jaime Bleck 1980
Chloe Lee
- 20. Tommy Z. Bleck 1984

Angell

The NOW Generation as of Nov, 1996.

Allen and Lynn Angell

1. Martin (Marty) Angell 1967
2. Cynthia (Cindy) Angell 1966
 - +Christopher Fess 08-19-1992
 - Lauren Fess 11-20-1993
 - Ehad Fess 02-22-1995
 - Noah Fess
3. Lorraine (Lorri) Angell 1975
 - + Boone (Bo) Wilcox Goodbank 2-15-1974

Chip and Gail Angell

4. Jennifer Lynn Angell 1963
 - +Joseph Patrick Kerrigan 02-02-1964
 - PAORIS AIAI KERRIGAN 06-26-1999
5. Jeremiah (Jeremy) Angell 1966
 - Griffin 2nd
6. Catherine Angell 1969
 - +John Patrick McCabe 03-25-1972
 - JOHN PATRICK MCGILL "Jack" 7 May 5-1997
 - MATTHAU FOWLER MCGILL 12-04-1972
7. Christopher Angell
 - KCHSLA 2004

Mary Jane and David

8. Marissa Taylor 1990

Bob and Shirley Angell

9. Robert A. Angell III (Rob) 1956
 - +Paula Marie Codaxis 11-15-1956
 - Robert Arthur Angell IV 12-03-1990
 - Mersina Marie Angell 06-25-1992

10. Lynn Angell 1960

- +David Buck Wiant 12-04-1959
- Eurtis James Wiant 06-29-1991
- Sarah Elizabeth Wiant 10-07-1993
- PHOEBE ROSE WIAANT 3-15-1997

Bob and Caroline Grabau

21. Calvin Grabau 1961
 +Linda Kay McDaniel 02-09-1964
 Kalyann Carel Grabau 12-01-1987
 Matthew David Grabau 06-20-1996
 Bethany Lynn Grabau 10-07-1992
 LISA 2004

22. Ricky Grabau Lost Grand 1987 1962
 + Kelly
 Ryan Anthony Grabau 06-20-1982
 + Cathy Forester
 Mylon Grabau 04-30-1993

23. Robert Grabau 1964
 + SHAWN MARLEY 8-6-1985
 MARLEY FRANK GARNON 3-13-2000

Sue and Tom King

24. Michael King 1959
 +Marcia Colleen Aspatore 10-12-1963
 William Thomas King 03-23-1992
 Emily Grace King 07-10-1996

25. Linda King 1960
 +Frank Robert Day JASON JANU 21 7-2002 02-21-1935

26. Tommy B. King 1961
 +Ann Pittard 11-17-1963
 Merrin Elizabeth King 05-25-1989
 Kyle Thomas King 12-10-1994

Allen and JoAnn Rountree

27. Debbie Rountree 1968
 +Steve Roessel 07-02-1969
 CASEY ALLEN ROESSEL 01-28-1989
 ALICE 2002
 28. Wendy Sue Rountree 1971
 + Lance Miller 01-12-1971
 ETHAN ALLEN MILLER 9-27-2000
 ALICE 2003

Rick and Carolyn Rountree

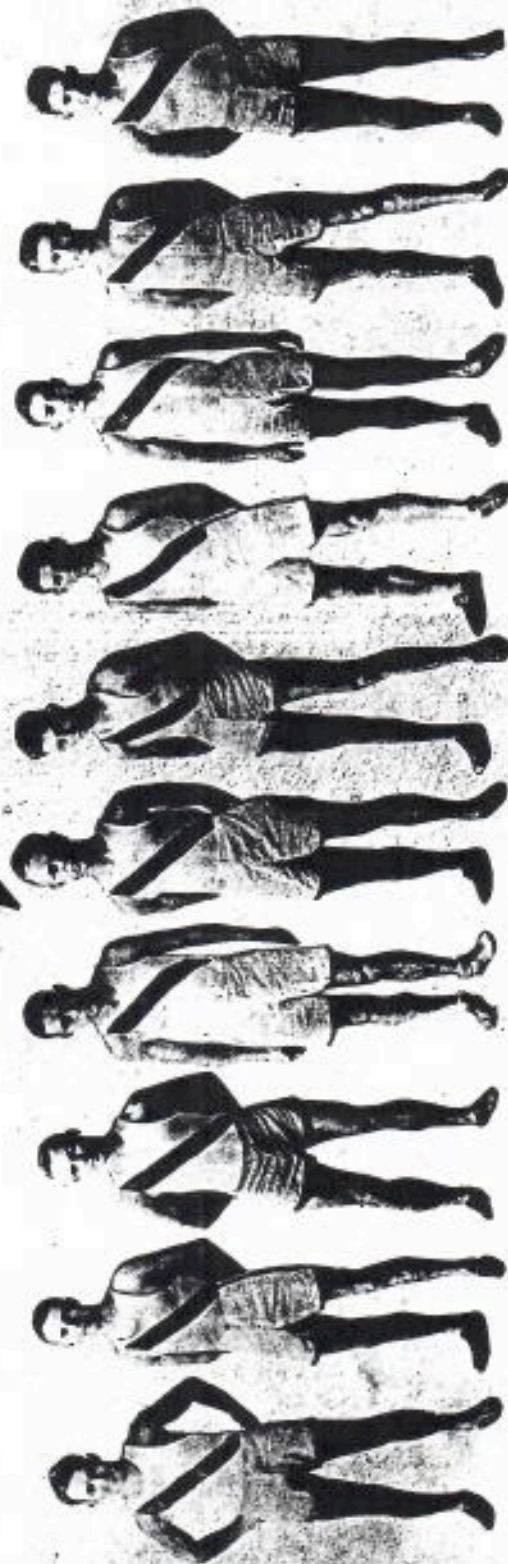
29. Carrie Rountree 1975
 ALICE 2003

30. Megan Rountree 1978
 ALICE 2003
 TOM 2004

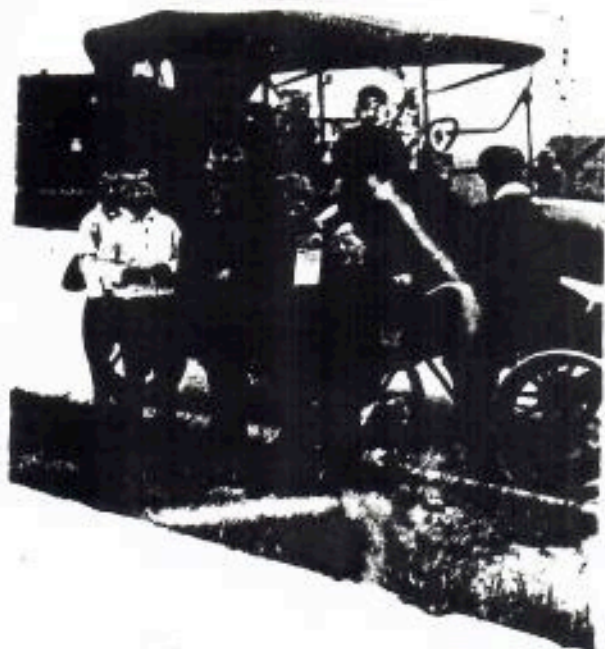
GRAMP
EASSETT & ANGELL
AND HIS BASKETBALL TEAM

Milwaukee

Normal School



State Champions - 1915 -



Robert, Ernest, Allen, Cassius, Fred.

Granny Rose Angell and kids
moving from Wisconsin to
N.J.



Dear Caroline:
 We were very
 glad to get your
 letter. Hoping from
 left to right I
 O.S. Mr. Van Buren, O.S. Boon
 He went on a Spanish ship
 which is docked abreast of
 us. They treated us royally.
 We got Spanish Bartlett
 milk and I got a Spanish
 guy to bring home. We
 take our tomorrow mite
 & then home home to all.
 From A. - R. P. 2



Miss Caroline Angell
 Calif.
 New Jersey
 R. P. 2



Tim Ship Bob John Caroline



Bobby A.

Stop The Presses!



A Late Bulletin



Top -

HANDCRAFTED ANNOUNCEMENT OF TIMOTHY BLECK'S FIRSTBORN, By Tim Bleck.

Bottom -

COMPUTER CRAFTED ANNOUNCEMENT by his son, Tim, of his firstborn.

How TIMES CHANGE.



DREAM

AIRINN ALICE BLECK
DECEMBER 29, 1995 11:15 PM
7 lbs 8 oz 20 1/2 inches

"Through imagination, we forsake the ordinary course of things... It is a leap toward a new life."
- Gaston Bachelard

HIGH E

y Newspaper Publish

Quick Response For Aid To Family Of Fire Victims

The neighbors and friends of the Robert Bleck family of the Woodglen vicinity have responded quickly and generously to the call issued last week for aid to them following the destruction of their home and the loss of all their possessions when a fire levelled their dwelling last Wednesday afternoon.

Contributions to date total more than \$1,000, according to an informal report of the fund drive launched last Wednesday before the smoldering ruins of their home had burned out.

Mrs. Lincoln Vogel, of Glen Gardner R. F. D., who last week asked for aid for Mr. and Mrs. Bleck and their five sons, said she was not surprised that contributions totaled \$1,000 in less than a week. "The Blecks are well-known and loved by everyone who knows them," she said.

Mrs. Vogel said the \$1,000 contribution figure is divided into two parts. About \$200 is to be used for the purchase of a new bass viol for Mr. Bleck, custodian of Lebanon Township elementary school, who is a part-time musician and orchestra leader, and the remainder for immediate uses to house and clothe the family.

It was pointed out that the cost of a new bass viol would be from \$400 to \$500 to replace the instrument lost by Bleck in the fire, but

(Continued on Page Five)

QUICK RESPONSE

(Continued from Page One)

the musicians' union and friends will assist him in getting a new bass viol "at a big discount." The new instrument has been ordered and is expected to be delivered this week.

Mrs. Vogel said the \$1,000 contributions figure is expected to go higher. She said she had on hand Tuesday about \$40 that had not been turned in and knows there are other gifts on the way.

The contributions, for the most part, came from Lebanon Township residents and others in nearby communities. There was a formal canvass for contributions over the past week-end. Mrs. Vogel said area solicitor chairmen included Mrs. Herman Backhus, Mrs. Benjamin Herman, Mrs. William Twinning, Mrs. Merrell Davenport, Mrs. John Moore, Mrs. Ralph Geist and Chester Kendrick.

Friends of the Blecks indicate that Mr. and Mrs. Bleck and their boys are "amazed" at the response to the call for contributions. They do not realize how well thought of they are in the community, it is pointed out.

The Blecks are temporarily quartered with Mrs. Bleck's mother and with her brother and sister-in-law, who live nearby.

Named Head of Area

MRS. ROSE Z. ANGELL

Mrs. Rose Z. Angell, former Hunterdon County welfare director and a prime mover in the planning and creation of Hunterdon Medical Center, died at her home near Woodglen at 3:30 p.m. Sunday following a heart attack. She was 83 years old.

Mrs. Angell, an energetic woman of wide vision, was probably the most influential person in the county in the field of community services.

Before she retired in 1955, she was county welfare director 19 years. While serving in that post, Mrs. Angell began exploring the idea of a first hospital for the county. She and Mrs. William Leicester were credited with interesting the Board of Agriculture in launching a pilot hospital study which led to the building of the \$2.5 million facility which opened in 1953.

Mrs. Angell was an early campaign fund-raiser for the Medical Center, and sparked the drive as early as 1949. She was a charter member of the Hunterdon County Mental Health Association and a member of fore-runner organizations. She also was a member of the Homemakers Service and the State Welfare Council. She was a promoter of the county nursing program and was active on the county library board.

Mrs. Angell was born in Mischott in Wisconsin, and was the daughter of the late Frederick and Rose Zander. She came to the Woodglen area in 1924 from Milwaukee. She had a nurse-social worker background. Her late husband was a doctor.

She is survived by a son, Emmett D. Jr. of Woodglen; two daughters, Mrs. Robert Bleck of

Woodglen and Mrs. Herbert Rountree of Wayne; 16 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 11 a.m. from Trimmer's Memorial Funeral Home, Clinton. Burial services were private.

Congressional Record

PROCEEDINGS AND DEBATES OF THE 91st CONGRESS, SECOND SESSION

WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1970

Senate

TIMOTHY BLECK

Mr. EAGLETON. Mr. President, I wish to pay tribute to Timothy Bleck, a fine person and a good friend, who died unexpectedly on November 14, 1970.

It is always a tragedy when a good man dies, for something worthwhile has been taken from the world. But the death of Tim Bleck was doubly tragic because he was only 30 years old, and the high promise of his future, which was quite obvious to all who knew him, will never be fulfilled.

It is also tragic that his three children, who are quite young, will never have the opportunity of knowing their father as they grow up, for he was bright, and kind, and generous, and above all he was genuine.

Tim cared, and the fact that he did was evident in his work. He had been a Washington correspondent for the St. Louis Post-Dispatch for nearly 2 years before his death. He worked before that for the Post-Dispatch in St. Louis, and before that for newspapers in Ohio. His fields were civil rights and the peace movement.

Human rights, peace, and life—these were the things he was most concerned with, not only professionally but also personally. His sensitivity gave to his stories an added meaning and dimension. He could reveal our often woeful shortcomings in delivering the promises of this Land of Promise in a way that made you cry out for change, and he could write about the hopeful developments in a way that made you feel proud no matter how gloomy your day had been otherwise.

His death was a terrible shock. While we all knew he had hepatitis, we had all thought he was going to get well. It is such a shame, such a waste that he did not. He was rising with well-deserved speed in the journalism profession. He would have made his mark, for he had much to offer. His death is a loss not only to his family and friends, but to all of us in this body, whose work he sometimes covered, as well.



S 19201

Richard D. Bleck, 50, science teacher

Richard D. Bleck, 50, of Lebanon Township died on Saturday, Dec. 10, 1994, at his Family's Story Book Farm in Woodglen.

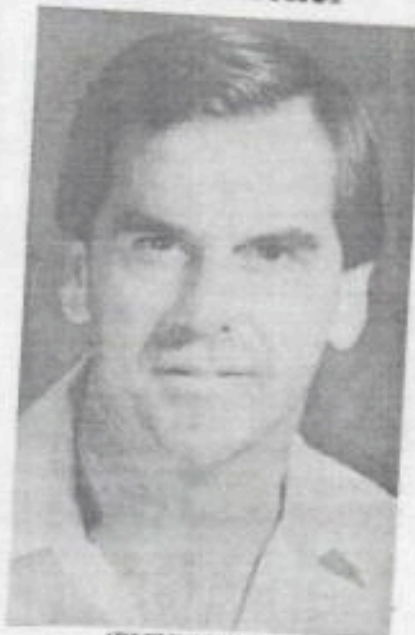
For the past 25 years, Mr. Bleck was the sixth, seventh and eighth grade science teacher at the Ethel Hoppeck Middle School in Bethlehem Township. An accomplished athlete, he was a long-time tennis instructor and instituted the tennis program at Copper Hill Country Club in Raritan Township. He also gave tennis lessons at his home, the former Hunterdon Tennis Center and at the Flanders Racquet Club.

He competed in national level United States Tennis Association invitational, including the hard court tournament in California and grass court in Pennsylvania. He was known for his unusual mastery of all the spin serves and his adroit volleying.

Mr. Bleck was one of the first science teachers to participate in a national pilot program called Science Alliance, in which teachers and corporate scientists work together to develop education techniques.

"Mr. Bleck was a dedicated teacher who devoted 25 years of his life to the students and community of Bethlehem Township," said Principal Emil Suarez. "He was a respected teacher and a positive role model. His top priority was the success of his students. He will be missed as part of our faculty."

Born in New York City, Mr. Bleck graduated from North Hunterdon Regional High School and received a bachelor of arts in psychology from the University of South Florida. He served for four years in the Air Force, based most of that time in Okinawa, and later in Tampa, Fla.



'RICH' BLECK
Teacher, tennis competitor

He was the son of Caroline A. Bleck of Lebanon Township and the late Robert Bleck Sr., and the grandson of the late Rose Z. Angell, a prominent civic leader in Hunterdon County.

He is also survived by his wife, Deborah, and two sons, Troy and Ryan, and three brothers, Robert Jr., Ralph and Thomas, all of Lebanon Township. Another brother, Timothy, died in 1970.

Services were private. There was a visitation on Tuesday, Dec. 13, at the Coughlin Funeral Home in Califon.

The Richard Bleck Scholarship has been established. Donations, in lieu of flowers, can be made to the scholarship fund, in care of Bethlehem Township School, 160 West Portal Road, Asbury, N.J. 08802.



Hunterdon County Democrat

An Independent Newspaper, Dedicated to the Principles of Democracy—Not a Party

Vol. 167—No. 37

40 Pages

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
2nd Class Postage Paid At Flemington, N.J. 08822

THE DEMOCRAT, FLEMINGTON, N.J. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1992

Working Kidney A Sister's Gift

By Terri McAdoo

EBANON TWP. — Brothers and sisters are posed to share, even if it means sharing kidneys, says Margi Rountree, who donated one of her kidneys to her brother, Rick, just before Thanksgiving.

Mr. Rountree, 47, had known for a year that a hereditary disease would eventually shut down his kidneys. He had lost three uncles to the disease, known as Alport's syndrome. In addition, his brother also had the disease and required a kidney transplant from another Rountree sister — Sue King — in 1978.

"Women carry the disease and men get it," says Mr. Rountree.

Although he had known about the disease since childhood, his body showed no symptoms until about a year ago. He began to fidget, itch, feel up and have headaches, and he couldn't sleep at night.

Blood tests showed that his creatinine level was edging upward. Creatinine is a waste product in the blood that is normally removed from the bloodstream by the kidneys.

"About a .6 to 1.5 level is normal. I was up to 5," he says. His kidneys were shutting down. "It was time for Plan A," he says. "I called Margi."

The two went in for tests at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia. Their blood types matched and, because they were brother and sister, doctors said there was a good chance the transplant would work.

"I knew my dual-kidney days were numbered," says Ms. Rountree, 40. "I had to do it. It never occurred to me that I wouldn't."

On Nov. 23, the siblings rolled down the hallway on side-by-side gurneys. Ms. Rountree went into surgery first, while her brother waited in the hallway. Doctors made a cut near her navel, extending to the middle of her back, and removed one kidney.

Then Mr. Rountree was opened up. His old kidneys were left in place, and his sister's was transplanted in, near his stomach.

It worked.

Relief followed, especially for his wife, Car-



Staff Photo by Karen Soglia

HEALTHY AGAIN — Rick Rountree relaxes with sister, Margi, after she donated the kidney that saved him from a hereditary disease.

See **SISTER'S** Page A-3

Sister's Gift: A Kidney

Continued from Page 1

olyn, and their two daughters, Carrie and Megan.

And then came the jokes. While the siblings were recuperating in the hospital, they passed notes to each other via the nurses. "If he's not in as much pain as me, punch him in the stomach," said one of Ms. Rountree's notes.

They also kept tabs on who got the most visitors and who got the most presents.

"I was the one they cut in half, but he was the one who got all the good stuff," says Ms. Rountree.

The family has a good sense of humor about the disease because it has been a part of the Rountree history for years.

"We say, 'If you can't laugh about it, leave the room,'" says Ms. Rountree.

Since the transplant, Mr. Rountree has shown no signs of reject-

ing the kidney. He takes a number of anti-rejection drugs and is optimistic that his sister's kidney will last for the rest of his life.

He says his brother's transplant also was successful in 1978. The kidney remained strong, but the brother, Allen, died from an unrelated disease — cancer — last year.

Mr. Rountree, who is the director of information services for the North Hunterdon Regional School District, went back to work last week. Ms. Rountree, who lives in New York City and is a talent agent, will return to work next week.

Both agree this Christmas was one of the happiest for the Rountree family.

"I gave Rick some kidney beans for Christmas," says Ms. Rountree. "I don't want him coming after me again."

Rountree Finds Poverty in Naples, But Reports People Happy, Proud

WAYNE — Herbert Rountree, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rountree Sr., Black Oakridge Rd., now stationed in Naples, Italy, has written his parents to say that although he finds poverty in Naples, he is happy at how friendly the people are.

He said that he was invited to the home of an Italian family in the poor section of the city and in their three or four room apartment he found something which money cannot buy, "love and pride."

He said the whole family "treated him like a king," and said his experience with them is something "hard to explain in a letter or news item, because it is something you have to see and experience yourself."

"If more people in the United States could have experienced what I did," he wrote, "they would learn to appreciate what they already have and not try to 'Keep Up With the Joneses'."

"From that time on right up until now, I have gotten more enjoyment out of my stay here than I ever thought possible," he wrote.

He said his first visit to the city caused him to take a "negative attitude" toward the city and its people because he saw men picking up cigarette butts and he "met many beggars on the street."

"But that negative attitude



HERBERT ROUNTREE

changed," he said, "when I really learned more about the Italian people."

Rountree, a Medical Corpsman, is stationed at the U. S. Naval Station, Naples. He has been overseas since June, 1981. He had his boot and medical training at the Great Lakes Naval Station.

His mother is a member of the local Board of Education.

T I D B I T ' S

Aunt Francis Rountree's story about Robert and Emmett Angell as teenager's, sneaking down to Woodglen school at night, and ringing the big bell, that was to be rung only in emergencies.

The local people were not happy and tried to find out who those mischief makers were. Granny Rose knew, but she wasn't about to tell. Nor did anyone else. To anyone. For years!

Aunt Caroline Bleck's story: Neighbor Ed DeWitt, wanting to impress his soon to be guest, and avid fisherman, the Governor of New Jersey, stocked his pond so there would be fish for the governor to catch. Rose Angell's kids, for some reason, went down to the pond and fed the fish so much they wouldn't even nibble at the Governor's bait.

Elizabeth Angell's story: Running errands with baby Bob, met a fellow who commented "I know that baby, his diaper's mopped up every bar around last night". Caroline Angell was babysitting and just took Dobby along for Happy Hour 's.

Elizabeth Angell doing double duty as a waitress, so Caroline Angell could sneak off and moon over a certain musician.

A very small Bobby Angell "accidentally" spraying Dr. Angell with a water hose. Gramp was angry, son Robert thought it hilarious, and little Bobby was just relieved that Dad saw the funny side of it. Gramp's remark, "Can't expect much from the kid's when the parent's act that way", is one every generation hears at one time or other.

Bob Bleck Sr., loved to tell the tale of when he and Caroline ~~needed a house for their growing family, "Grampy put a house on my hand",~~ suggesting he go build a house. Which he did, and very well.

Bob B., Sr., also liked to tell of being raised in Hell's Kitchen, New York, and how his older brother's always tried to fight for him so he would not harm his musician's hands. Family pride in his talents on the violin and bass fiddle.

A young Tim Bleck obtained a Halloween mask so lifelike, it really looked like an ugly old hag.

granny Rose invited him, in mask and dress, to a luncheon at farmhouse, where she blithely introduced him/her as one of her welfare clients. Her guests were at a loss for words. Later, Granny and Tim were NOT at a loss for laughter recalling the facial expressions of the speechless ones.

Boy Scout's used to camp in a field behind the farmhouse. During the night Tim Bleck and John Angell snuck down, howled like wolves, drove cow's through the camp and otherwise terrorized the poor city kids. The stories the scouts told the next morning about the previous night's events were truly hairraising. The scout's really believed that all those wild critters were stalking them during the night.

Richard Halton Rountree's middle name comes from Dr. Halton, a lady Doctor, who delivered everyone's babies. In New York. When Caroline ~~Angell~~ went into labor with one of her kids, she struggled through the snow to High Bridge, N.J., hopped the train to New York, and Dr. Halton!

Three year old Sue Rountree's lament "Johnny shut my finger in the car door, Johnny's a Bad boy, isn't he" lasted for many months, resisting Herbert Rountree's efforts to get her to cease the lament.

Bob Angell, Jr., initiated his new sister in law, Marion, into the family by solemnly announcing, (after he had politely taken her suitcase home with via the commuter train so it didn't have to be bothered with during a sightseeing trip) with a straight sad face that her suitcase had met with an accident and he had watched all her clothes fly off down the train track. The trusting sister in law believed every word and felt so terrible that she had caused him so much aggravation. She was SO apologetic and upset, Bob's conscience couldn't take it. He confessed it was a tall tale! A lesson learned for the newcomer. A gullible person is the mouse, Angell clan member's are the cat - and Pounce they will!!!

Lynn Bleck, who had brother's in law plaguing her by telephoning her, impersonating others, finally losing her head and reading the riot act into the phone the next time it rang. Only to discover it was a legitimate call, not one of the wicked brothers in law.

Most of the "Fara Generation" have vivid memories of Grandfather, Dr. Angell, lining them up at the farmhouse, and giving them their children's shots. A big help to the parents, big dread for the kid's.

one liners

Elizabeth to son, John Angell:

"Your sense of humor is your one good attribute".

A young Tommy Bleck, trying to get the attention of older brothers and assorted cousins: *The 1948 Tom.*

"Watch me run faster than I can".

Bob Bleck Jr., trying to describe events of the previous night, and finding a certain word eluding him:

"Oh, you know, those little twinkly things up in the sky".

Historical tidbits

There's Indian blood in Dr. Angell's ancestry.

Frank Robert Day is the last descendant of one James Baldwin, Prime Minister of England, - pre-Winston Churchill.

Paula Odaxis Angell's Greek grandfather rolling over in his grave at her marrying an "Englishman"!

Southerner, Elizabeth Angell Gould, was nearly grown before she learned "damned YANKEE" was NOT all one word. Her great grandmother, along with a house servant, chased Union soldiers with broom, trying to keep soldiers from taking over their home. Luckily the officer in charge was a gentleman and left them alone then.

There are so many stories, funny saying's, and whimsical information, it is impossible to put them all down. Each branch should write down their favorites, so they won't be lost forever.

Such as: 1986 a phone call to M. Angell in Bloomsbury, N.J., from Janet Bleck Sanford in Chevy Chase, Md. Their dog had done in the neighbor's cat.

Feeling really bad, Jan and Frank offered to replace said cat. Being pretty sure Marion, (at that time), would have a variety to choose from, they called in an order. order filled. Tammy was sent up from Maryland to collect and deliver. Kitten was placed in cardboard carrier and Tammy started home. Halfway home she stopped at a fast food place. Being accustomed to dogs, she decided to let the cat out (for purposes, we can guess). *Dogs*

4.
appreciate being let out. Cat's don't! Kitten panicked, and took off - a, by now, equally panicked Tammy in hot pursuit, around and around the fast food place. A determined Tammy finally wore the exhausted and terrified kitten down and captured it. Safely delivered to the neighbor, they were a bit puzzled as to why the kitten hid under the couch for the first couple of day's, refusing to come out. But, she finally did, and quickly became queen of the house. Stasha, the cat, has forgotten. Tammy hasn't. We won't let her.

Am leaving space to add your own favorite's.

November, 1996, saw Brothers Troy and Ryan Bleck, and cousin Jaime Bleck, paying a visit to still another cousin, Abby Bleck, at her closet sized pad of the moment, in the dormitory of Syracuse University. They attended the Army-Syracuse game, came back and then ALL of them somehow managed to pack themselves into Abby's tiny space for the night. Considering the 6'4" frame of Ryan Bleck, that was quite a feat!

Still another cousin, Andy Bleck, had paid Abby a surprise visit sometime before. Returning to his home in Silver Springs, Md., from Ohio, he decided to take a small detour and return via Syracuse, N.Y. He sat waiting outside her door, reading a book until he saw her coming. She was obviously preoccupied. He called to her "Hey lady, what time is it?" She yelled back the time without really looking. So he repeated, "Really lady, what time is it?" She tells him the time again without really looking at him. So a third time he tries, "Come on lady, what time is it?" Perhaps a wee bit annoyed she finally looks at him. "ANDY"!!!!

Andy's little detour a bit reminiscent of another detour taken some 40 years before. Illinois to New Jersey via Canada. That story is on the following pages. Written by John Angell who was there.

And Along Came Baggage

The year, I think, was 1958. Chip and John had completed rather unremarkable years at Rutgers, Bobby Bleck, Jr. was about to begin high school and, Tim was ready to embark on his collegiate career at Bradley University.

Chip and John had some time to kill, Bobby's school opening was delayed and Tim had packed most of his worldly belongings for transport to Peoria.

John had rescued an abandoned Henry J automobile from an old barn. We thought that with a little bit of luck we could manage to get Tim and his belongings to Bradley. Aunt Caroline, became a sponsor of the trip (She contributed some traveling money--which would have been Tim's bus fare and shipping expenses).

After about thirty seconds of serious planning they were ready to go, BUT, there was Bobby pleading to go along. After much embarrassing blubbering the older cousins being generous souls agreed that he could go. He would, however, be called "Baggage" and he would have to ride in the back with the rest of the luggage. Also, he was only to speak when he was spoken to! Desperate as he was, he agreed to the conditions.

Soon, The four cousins, John driving and Tim and Chip in the front seat and Baggage perched on top of the suit cases and boxes in the back rattled down the farm lane to begin their great western adventure.

Darkness found the intrepid quartet on the Pennsylvania Turnpike when the Henry J initiated its first protest. A trooper informed John, the driver, that the lights on the back were out. A quick punch to the fender fixed that problem and the perplexed policeman released them with a warning. A few miles down the road the head lights went out, Tim, who was now driving, immediately pulled to the shoulder just in time to be greeted by another policeman who suspected that he had discovered some dangerous criminals. Tim reached for the glove compartment to get his driver's license and, suddenly, he was flying out the door and the trooper had him spread eagled on the front fender. That night the four of them learned not to make any suspicious moves when a patrolman stops you in the middle of the night. No dangerous weapons were discovered and the trooper must have realized that these four were not public enemies. Eventually, they were released with another stern warning.

The intrepid four were anxious to get out of Pennsylvania and they proceeded to Wheeling, West Virginia. In Wheeling the Henry J suggested that it was time for a rest (Various strange noises were emanating from the mechanical parts of the auto). A vote was taken and it was decided (two to one --Baggage was not

allowed to vote) to spend the night on a side street so that we would be near a garage in the morning. Tim was panic struck, he was convinced that these guys would never get him to college on time. That night Tim took his best suit case and flagged down a passing tractor trailer. The others assured him that they would transport his things to Bradley.

The next morning things were looking better. John's mother (Aunt Lib) had an electric stove that often refused to work and when this happened her advice was to leave it along and it would fix itself. Invariably it did and so did the Henry J.

The three cousins raced after Tim, but couldn't catch him. It was decided that they would sleep in the car on the outskirts of Peoria and make a triumphant entry into Bradley in the morning. The vote was two to nothing (Baggage was not allowed to vote). The Henry J was driven off of the road through the darkness to a large tree. They pulled under the tree and settled down for the night. Baggage complained that it was not very comfortable sleeping on top of suit cases. He was properly chastised and the three tried to get some sleep. Periodically Baggage would say he heard something outside in the darkness. Each time he was reminded that he was Baggage and he should go to sleep. Morning came and Baggage was right! When the sun came up the three discovered that they had camped in the middle of a herd of cows. The cows were very curious, obviously, they had never seen a Henry J with a set of legs protruding from each door.

The Three cousins left the herd and proceeded on to Bradley to find Tim. Once at Bradley they tracked him down, only to discover that he really didn't want much to do with them. Tim had decided that his social position in his new school would not be enhanced if he admitted that these three people that had slept in their car for a few nights (the last one with a herd of cows) were really related to him. He was very happy to have them leave his belongings and get out of there.

Chip, John and Baggage headed north toward Michigan. Baggage was a little more comfortable because most of the things that were in back with him had been left at Bradley. Chip, who often drove without shoes, left his shoes neatly placed together in a post office parking lot. He had stopped to send a card to Aunt Caroline telling her where Baggage was (we sent her cards from various places).

Since they were supposed to visit a mobile home factory in Owosso, Michigan, for John's Step Father it was decided that shoes for Chip were imperative. They Marched down the main street of Owosso looking for a shoe store. When they found one they went in and told the clerk that Chip needed some shoes. The clerk looked at Chip's feet and agreed that he needed shoes. Of course, they had to be the cheapest possible because they had

very little money. It was here that Baggage became very intrigued with a Jack-a-lope (a jack rabbit with antlers) head that was mounted on the wall.

The fearless trio decided to check out Canada before returning to New Jersey so they headed for Port Huron, Michigan, and the Canadian border. On the way a motor cycle patrolman rode along side and chastised Chip for failing to signal a turn and another policeman suspected that Baggage was being kidnaped because he was not in school. He let them go when he was convinced that everything was all right. They mailed a card telling Aunt Caroline that Baggage was on his way to Canada.

The three really understood that they had to get Baggage home so that he start school, but they were enjoying this adventure. It was decided that the driver should do every thing possible to get back to New Jersey and the other two would go wherever they wanted to go. They took turns in deciding which direction they would go at each cross road. Needless to say these rules created a circuitous route home.

The muffler and tail pipe fell off the car in the middle of the bridge into Canada. The three cleverly coasted into the border check point so that the noise would not be too loud. In Canada the tail pipe was wired together using orange juice cans.

During the "head for home, head some where else" game they drove up a lane to French Canadian Tobacco farm where the whole family was preparing a tobacco crop. One group spoke only French and the other group spoke only English, but all got along quite well.

It was time to get Baggage home, and the money was running out, so the three headed for New Jersey. Coasting through the US border crossing because of the missing muffler they returned through the Niagra Falls entry point and headed for home. Aunt Caroline was quite relieved to see Baggage.

A number of years later John saw Baggage again. The only problem was that Baggage had changed. He was not little Baggage, but a very large Marine. John whispered to his wife Marion, "gosh, I hope he doesn't hold a grudge."

This story is John's 'one good contribution'!

And it only takes 8 hours

You going to Sue and Bobby's wedding?
Why don't we all go together
Ralph can get a school bus, and
September is usually nice weather.
It only takes 8 hours

Everyone's on a shoestring budget
This would save all of us money
We could pack some food and drink
Yes, sounds like a really fun day
So, it only takes 8 hours.

They head for Ohio around twelve o'clock
Ralph is driver number one, John's their second one
In all 30 passengers spirits are high, as
snacks and wine make the rounds, isn't this fun.
and it only takes 8 hours.

Into Pennsylvania, the Bus People party
Then begin to notice Everyone passing them by
Going through the mountains, at 50 miles per
Bus won't go any faster, no matter how they try.
But, it only takes 8 hours

Whoa. Ralph's getting queasy, the mist turns to rain
John takes the wheel saying "Peddle folk's, peddle"
They struggle on through those mountains
at 50 miles per, weariness testing their mettle.
It only takes 8 hours

It's been 12 long hours, when that bus pulls in
They Made It To Cleveland, the passengers are cheering
"We are the Bus People, come from New Jersey"
chanting and singing to all within hearing

And It only Took Us 8 Hours.

M. Angell



1957



Always



Tracy & Ryan
1973

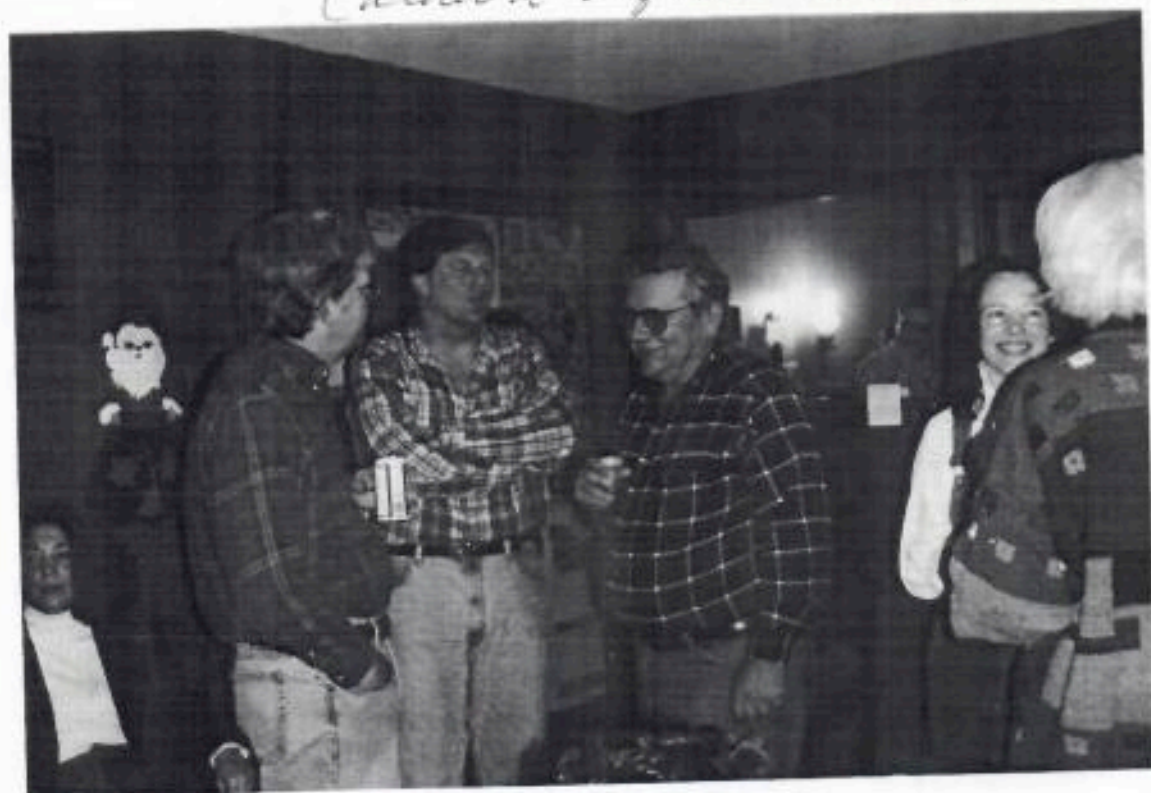




Angel
1960



Catherine Rydell's Wedding p 96



New
Year Day
1-46
Went
Swimming

Shirley W. Angell, 62, put her family first

By Kuwana Haulsey

STAR-LEDGER STAFF

Though Shirley W. Angell of Clinton was a business executive and community leader, nothing was more important to her than her family.

When her husband, Robert, enrolled at Rutgers University in 1955, she put in as great an effort as he did, working long hours at their candy store, the Livingston Sweet Shop, on Livingston Avenue in New Brunswick.

"Mom was working while dad was in class. She was running their candy store and raising me," said her son, Robert A. Angell III. "She provided a lot of the moral, emotional and intellectual support that helped him make it through. She was truly extraordinary."

Four years later, she was rewarded for all her efforts when, during graduation week, she also received a degree. An organization of wives of Rutgers students got together and awarded Mrs. Angell a PHT (Putting Hubby Through).

Mrs. Angell died at her home Thursday after a 3½-year battle with cancer. She was 62 years old.

Mrs. Angell was born in 1935 and grew up on a dairy farm in Plainfield.

"Her values of hard work, integrity, closeness and respect for the earth — a lot of that came out of being part of a small farming community as she grew up," her son said.

In 1969, she and her husband formed R & L DataCenters, a payroll service company in Bloomsbury at which she served as vice president and corporate secretary. "She was a partner in every sense of the word," her husband said yesterday.

She also took a very active role in her community. When the family lived in Lebanon Township from 1965 to 1991, she was a member of the township Library Commission and the Parent Teachers Organization.

In the early 1970s, Mrs. Angell was part of a group that spearheaded the drive that turned an 80-year-old abandoned schoolhouse into the Burnvale Branch of the Hunterdon County Library.

During the four years that her daughter attended Voorhees High School, from 1975 to 1979, Mrs. Angell volunteered at the school library.

"Books were very important to her," her son said. "If you look through the family photo album, one of the things you'll see is pictures of her, with all of her grandchildren spread out around her, reading to them."



ANGELL

She also volunteered with the Lebanon Township branch of the Meals on Wheels program and, in 1990, became a member of the Board of Directors at the Hunterdon County YMCA.

After Mrs. Angell and her husband moved to Clinton in 1991, she became a member of the Friends of the Hunterdon Arts Center, the Friends of the Hunterdon Historical Museum and the Clinton Historical Commission.

Though her lifestyle was hectic and fast-paced, Mrs. Angell never let anything come before her children, said her daughter, Lynn Angell.

"She really believed that her success was us," Ms. Angell said. "There was nothing more important than creating a warm, loving home for her family. She was home everyday when we got home from school and she never missed an event that we were involved in."

Mrs. Angell is survived by her husband, Robert A. Angell; her son, Robert A. Angell III of Sherborn, Mass.; her daughter, Lynn Angell of Clinton; and five grandchildren.

A memorial service will be Monday at 5 p.m. at the Clinton Presbyterian Church.

In lieu of flowers, please send contributions in the memory of Shirley W. Angell to the Hunterdon Medical Center Foundation Regional Cancer Center, 2100 Westcott Drive, Flemington, N.J. 08822-4604.

August 7, 1997



Photos by Sal Vincello Jr.

SCENES OF SERVICEWOMEN fill large screens during a ceremony Saturday to dedicate a memorial for women veterans in Arlington National Cemetery outside Washington, D.C. The video presentation was put together by Tom Bleck of Califon. At left, Brigadier General Wilma Vaughn, who hired Mr. Bleck, mingles in a crowd of fellow female service personnel during the event.

Local Women Join In Vet Memorial Ceremony

By Sal Vincello Jr.

The largest gathering of service-women in United States history occurred Saturday when more than 30,000 active and veteran service-women gathered to help dedicate a \$21 million memorial for Women in Military Service For America at Arlington National Cemetery outside Washington, D.C.

Among them were Anna Hoffman of Readington Township, who delivered a check for \$34,000 toward the \$4 million that still needs to be raised for the construction of the monument. Estelle Lubowsky and Linda Trimbach of Raritan Township, Evelyn Lawson of Franklin Township, Josephine Knobloch of Readington Township and Ila Braun of Asbury also made the trip from Hunterdon County.

Tom Bleck of Califon also played a key role in the dedication. Brigadier General Wilma Vaughn hired Mr. Bleck to write and produce a music video especially for the event and to video record the day's activities as well. The video features archival photographs of women in the various services throughout our history with the song "Thanks to our Military Women."

This historic event will be long remembered for politicians, military brass and servicewomen speaking mostly from the heart about the contribution of women to military service.

From the first male imperators who served as privates under George Washington to the current female Brigadier Generals, more than two million women have served in all branches of the military. As Supreme Court Justice Sandra Day O'Connor explained to the gathering, "Throughout our history"

women have always served because we believe that this is our country, too."

The dedication ceremony included several stories of women in the armed services. Many were heroic. And like their male counterparts, many were stories of lifelong friendship that resulted from those years in service.

They came from every state, from every adult generation and from every social and ethnic grouping that makes America. There were emotional reunions from long-separated veterans. There were photos propped up in chairs or worn hanging from people's necks of servicewomen not present. Everyone was thrilled at the long overdue recognition of grandmothers, mothers and sisters.

That tradition was powerfully demonstrated when the guest of honor, 101-year-old Frieda Mae Greene

Hardin, rose to speak to the assembly. Discharged in 1920 as a Woman First Class from the Navy, and wearing her uniform, she was able to read a brief speech only with the help of her retired Navy captain son. She told the crowd, "When I served we couldn't even vote but look at us now!" She brought the huge crowd to its feet by encouraging the young women to "Go for it!"

The story of Yeoman Hardin's contribution, like so many others, will now have a sanctuary of its own. The dedication of this monument brought together these women but it was their record of service that merited it.

"Servicewomen," in the words of Master Gunnery Sergeant Glennda Burrell, "want to be called marines, sailors, soldiers and airmen." They have become a vital element in the armed forces. Now they are getting credit for

Best In The State



They Did It

North Hunterdon Little League team members are shown here with their banner. In the foreground, from the left, are James Mitchell, Stephen West and Bobby Pellechio. Standing are, from the left, David Hoffman, Brandon Perrine, Andrew Cosgrove, Drew Mazura, Pat Cassidy, Tom Bleck, Cody Kroner, Jordan Gargas and Bobby Johnson.

North All-Stars Win State Title

State champions!

The North Hunterdon Little League All-Stars baseball team can now claim that title for the first time in the program's history.

NHLL captured the 11/12-year-old state crown with a 10-7 victory over Cherry Hill in the New Jersey Final Four Tournament in Little Ferry on Friday.

The win advanced North to the Eastern Regionals in Bristol, Conn., where the locals were scheduled to play the Rhode Island state champs at presstime.

After earning district and sectional championships, North won all three of its state games, beating Cherry Hill twice and Nutley once.

Throughout the state tourney, North (10-1 in postseason competition entering regionals) got timely hitting and clutch pitching.

Friday's victory over Cherry Hill was another classic North performance.

Tommy Bleck started on the mound for North. Bleck, making his first mound appearance in three weeks, was giving North ace pitchers David Hoffman and Andrew Cosgrove a chance to rest their arms.

Bleck did a commendable job, stranding five baserunners in scoring position during the first three innings.

Meanwhile, the North offense gave him a 4-0 first-inning lead. Brandon Perrine and Cosgrove sin-

gled, and Drew Mazura unloaded a three-run homer. Hoffman followed with a solo homer.

Perrine drove in North's fifth run with a two-out double in the fourth inning. After Mazura's second homer of the game, NHLL made it 8-3 in the fifth when pinch-hitter Cody Kroner lashed a single that plated Mazura and Hoffman.

North went up 9-3 after James Mitchell was hit with a pitch with the bases loaded, and Hoffman hit his second homer of the contest in the sixth to make it 10-3.

In the bottom of the sixth, Cherry Hill rallied for four runs, but Cosgrove came on in relief of Bleck to get the final two outs.

"I can't say enough about this team," praised North manager Dave Cosgrove. "Tommy (Bleck) hasn't pitched too much for us, so the kids knew they had to get him some runs."

North has been very productive with the long ball during its incredible tournament run, hitting 28 homers in 11 games. Hoffman leads the way with 10. During the 18-game regular season, Hoffman had only seven homers.

"The whole team has stepped up to the competition," noted Cosgrove, who's coached this group of athletes since they were 8-year-olds. A victory at regionals would qualify North for the prestigious Little League World Series in Williamsport, Pa.

Think of this as . . . a tossed salad,
 Several pages of research from the
 Handy Lander Book, some update
 sheets, a handful of news clippings,
 a few old photo's, a smidgeon of
 current photo's, a Bunch of Eddie's
 and more's, And - there we are.

Put Together as simply as possible,
 Add a little dressing, and -- Enjoy!

Marion Upell

Nov. - 1986



DO I HEAR SOMETHING
 THAT SOUNDS LIKE... LAUGHTER??
 BUT - THIS IS MY VERY BEST
 GRADE SCHOOL PHOTO!! (BNEGR.)
 TERRIFIC HAIR!! AND BEST REMINISCENCE
 "SALLY-SALLY MATERIAL" DRESS. MOMMA WAS
 GOOD AT MAKING DO.

With Much Gratitude
 for the "Treasure Box"
 by John Upell & Sue King.



The Graham family in parlor
 enjoying the Family history
 breakfast Christmas 1946