<u>2006</u>



FAMILY UPDATE

MARION ANGELL

1009 STATE ROUTE 173 BLOOMSBURY, NJ 08804 Two new babies.

Sam Fulton, Born May 31, 2006 to Cindy (Angell) and John Fulton, McKinney, Texas.

Boone Allen Goodgame, born April 23, 2006 to Lorri and Bo Goodgame, St. Louis, Mo.

Makes a nice round 40 babies for the Millenium generation. 24 boys, 16 girls.

New addresses

Carrie Rountree 53 West Main St. Apt. A, Clinton, N.J. 08809 e mail c.rountree@yahoo.com

Jaimie Bleck and Idrissa Sidibe 519 Willow Ave. Ithaca, New York 14850

Address corrections

Bob Angell's summer digs in Bloomsbury, N.J. should read B ox 498.

Abby & Clark Baker, in Albany, N..Y. should read 218 Jay St., instead of J. St.

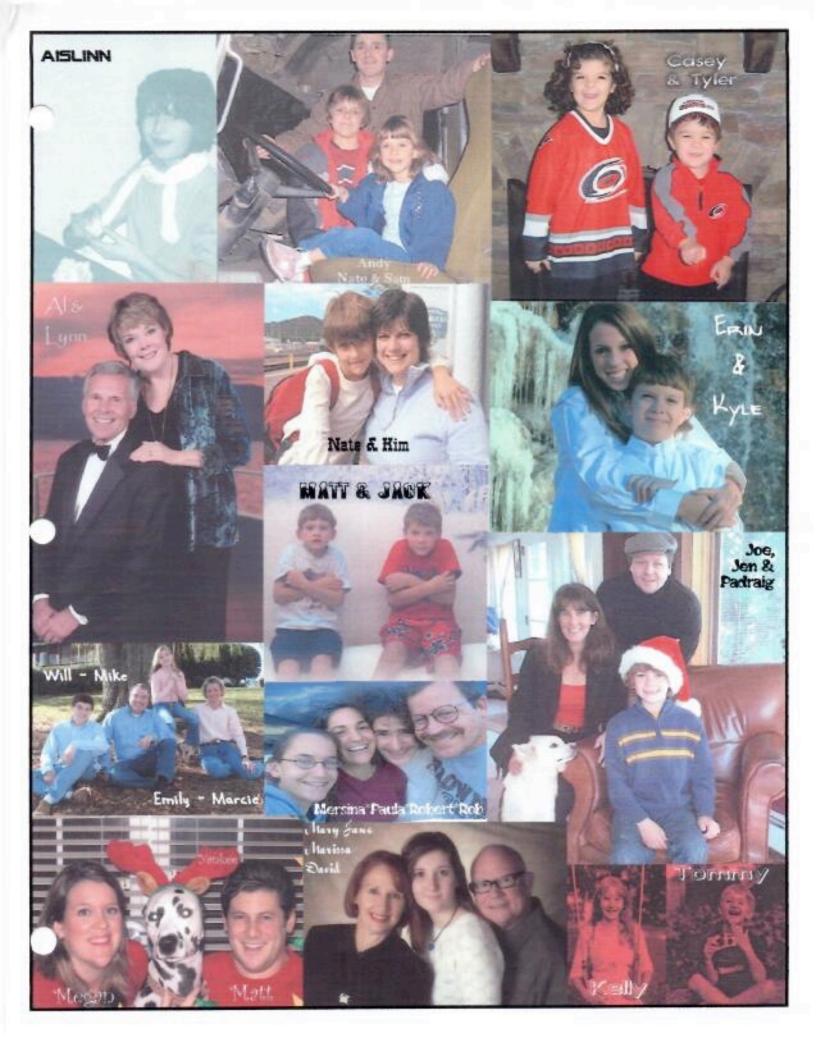
New subscriber

Steve Kennedy, (better known as "Buster") 6039 Ravine Court, Clarkston, Michigan 48348

Marion received lots of photo's with the holiday cards that came her way.

A big loud "HELP!!" was sent to Linda, and boy, did she and Jay come through.

They did a fantastic "rogue's gallery", getting all on one page. Thank You, Jay & Linda!



In the summer of 2002, Jaimie and Idrissa met in a Sotrama while exploring the fishing ports, Dogon Cliffs, mud mosques markets of Mali. She was an American and traveling in West Africa and he was the driver of the Sotrassa. Jaimie and Idrissa sensed it was meant to be. Despite cultural and language differences and continertal divides, four years later, they are proud to make their union official as they begin their journey together.



July 26, 2006, a true United Nations wedding was held.

In the fields behind Tom and Doreen Bleck's house,
a path directed us to the festivities.

Along the path were 22 national flags, each flag representing
a wedding guest's home country. Awesome.

Jaimie Bleck and Idrissa Sidibe were married by the Mayor of Lebanon Twp., with the Benediction by folks from Mali, W. Africa, said folks being the Host Parents of Jaimie when she was a student there.

Jaimie, Idrissa and young Rusty Bleck started the afternoon wearing beautiful, colorful Mali costumes, Jaimie and Idrissa switching to traditional American attire for the simple ceremony.

The wedding procession consisted of Jaimie's wedding "team" and Idrissa's wedding "team" and one camel. Unfortunately, the camel was taken home early. (He belongs to animal actors, located locally). The camel was used to indoor shindigs. Being outside with all that tempting greenery was too much. His greed for greenery overtook his good manners and training.

The reception had Tom Bleck taking over as master of ceremonies, and bands from the Farm providing music. Tom joined in on his keyboard. There was lots of good music, good food and a couple of impromptu performances that garnered applause. The lively "Storybook Farm Clan", met their match with the combination of the fun loving Mali, W. Africans and the Chicago contingent. Those being Jaimie's college friends, still a close group. A great "EVENT" enjoyed by family and friends.

* see more on Jaimie & Idrissa, and the impromptu performances in the tidbit section.

TIDBITS (1

Some family members got a rough start to 2006.

Janet and Tammy drove to Florida for some R & R at a condo belonging to Brad's Dad.

Jan promptly got a really NASTY case of flue, spent first two days in bed. Tammy, when not trying to make Mom somewhat comfortable, hit the beach, read a book.

Soon as Jan was reasonably mobile, they headed for home.

In Feb. Tammy broke her wrist. How? Walking the dog! (Been there, done that, a bummer!)

Luckily, the year improved. Tammy, Brad and kids got in an excursion to Montreal, and Janet made the Kentucky family reunion-(Her Mom's side of the family).

After receiving his Jan. update, Bob A. called to inform me "It is 458, not 358". I had goofed on his summer address. OK, another 0000ps!, normal for me. Asking what he was up to, otherwise, it was Tennis, of course. Plus lots of bike riding. He was puzzled that, no matter which direction he went, the wind was ALWAYS in his Face!. And, he has visitors. Tom and Sue went to visit her sister, Caroline, then the whole group went to The Villages, to check out Bob's new digs. At another time, Bob's cousin on his Mom's side, Cuz' Catherine and husband Warren came, Caroline & Bob Grabau there at the same time. Caroline and Catherine had not seen each other for 50 years. (Catherine spent time at farm with parents when she was small). A trip down memory lane. Daughter Lynn and family also visited.

While visiting Dad, the family went Alligator ogling in Florida. They also went whale watching in Massachusetts. Not sure about the alligators, but whale watching sounds like fun.

While Bob A. was back in his N.J. summer abode, he had a real "blast from the past". One of his other cousin's from his Mom's side located him and came for a visit.
HIs name is John Peet and he and his brother Donald also spent a lot of time at the farm when young. But, it had been 50 years since Bob has seen them. (50 yrs. seems to be a magic time frame here).
John P. boarded with Lynn and David, and Bob did the tour guide bit, taking John to Storybook Farm. Found Aunt Caroline and Bob B. John found lots of differences at the farm, and a lot the was just the same.
Many trips down memory lane, that visit.

Brown alumini

Be Mine

We asked for them, and you sent them: your stories of how you fell in love at Brown. Whether by falling off a balcony or marching in the band to form a body part, you somehow managed to come together and, more remarkably, to stay together. What is it about Brown? Even back in the early twentieth century, about twenty-five percent of the marriages in any given class were between a Brunonian and a Pembroker. Could it be the dining-hall aromas? The large number of secluded, hidden areas in the libraries that can serve as make-out spots? Who knows? All we do know is that somehow amid all the studying, emotional turmoil, and fretting about the future, love often prevails.

JOE MACDOUGALD '87 + LISA COHEN '87

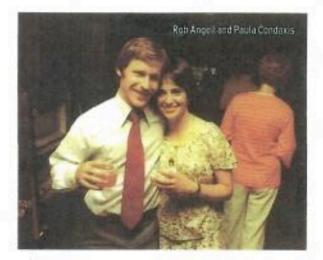
On a dark night in my first full week of freshman year, I, Joe, showed up at field practice as a member of the marching band. Not knowing what to expect, I harbored vague concerns about learning marching drills. Instead the modestly organized chaos of the Brown band exploded in front of me as I drew near the field. The on-field "formations" we practiced consisted of anatomical representations of questionable taste and unfillely proportion—all created while playing Sousa marches, school songs, or show tunes.

I fined up on the field with the other freshmen waiting to charge. Finally, someone shouted, "Gof" Saxophone in hand, I ran full steam toward the middle of the field, but never particularly coordinated, I bumped into and tripped the short, spunky, curly-



haired saxophonist in front of me. She hurled forward, tumbling toward the ground. However, instead of the expected thudcrunch, she remarkably tucked herself into a ball and sprung back up from the ground, having performed a flawless judo roll while still playing her alto sax. And that's how I met my wife.

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ROB ANGELL '78 + PAULA CONDAXIS '78

Though we lived on the same hallway in Wriston Quad during our sophomore year in 1975, separated by only a fire
door, we did not meet until October. It happened on the
fourth floor of the Rock. The carrels were the usual study
spot for Paula. Rob and his roommate, Dick Dresdale, were
making a rare appearance, studying for midterms. We
three happened to exit the men's and ladies' rooms at the
same time. Dick knew Paula from freshman year at West
Quad and introduced us at the water fountain.

As a result of the merger, Rob's GPA went up, and Paula's went down. We've been married for twenty-four years, have two teenagers and a greyhound, and are still going strong. A note from Sue King states that, for once, they took the Motorhome to a campground and stayed in one spot for a month. A Florida site, where they enjoyed side trips, everglades, canoeing, golfing, just fun things in general. Plenty of folks to visit, sister, Caroline, Bob A., & Doreen Bleck's sister, Maureen.

Sue also says, SHE remembers the play RALPH and UNCLE HERBERT were in. Thinks it's called NEVER TOO LATE.
Relieved that someone else remembers!

Back home in N. Carolina Sue & Tom enjoy visitors like Rick and Carolyn, and an occassional offspring. King's also belong to a gourmet dinner club. Sounds appetizing.

On the subject of plays, the High School of Robt. Angell IV did a play called Antigone. An unusual and gutsy endeavor for high schoolers.

Robt. was a character part, the old priest.(doing this part had Robt. postponing the loss of his massive locks to "locks of love" because his big hair was needed for this part). I must say, Robt. did one heck of a job with his part.

Mersina also involved in Choir & Drama club.

Got Thespians popping up all over.

Benjamin Bleck (Ohio branch) sings and dances in his schools show choir.

Young Phoebe Rose Angell Wiant was in her grade school play. Called Composure, (a play on words), it is about a Bach, Beethoven and Mozart Museum that comes to life at night. The three made music in the wee hours. Phoebe was Bach.

Sarah plays the Viola.

Curtis into fencing. His fencing club at school working hard to win a few.

BaCK TO ASPIRING Thespians, hear that Tanner Troy Bleck (KY. branch), has signed a contract in Calif. Now it is just wait for the right part.

TIDBITS

Sue Bleck (Ohio branch) writes that Bob B. III is working hard at his Computer business. She also reports that Bob grumbles all winter, only happy when it is finally softball season again. Sue works hard teaching children with Autism to communicate with others. She works in the same school system her children attend. No getting away from Mom!!!!

Ben a 9th grader, along with his choir duties in school plays tournament baseball in summer.

Jesse, 7th grader, plays football for his school, and tournament baseball in summer. In school, Jesse also in honors class and gifted program.

Julia, in 2nd grade, does gymnastics and plays softball.

All of Bob & Sue's playing ball of one kind or other. Why am I not surprised.

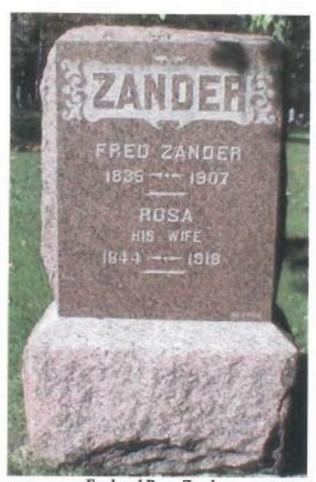
Got a nice little surprise note from Mary Jane. (Calif. branch) Husband, David, prints brochures for Playstation 3. Mary Jane speechifies (her word) at Toastmaster International and Marissa planning to enter the world of auto mechanics. Marissa just turned 16, and continues high school at Provo Canyon school in Utah. Mary Jane also states, she has ridden her bike over 1000 miles since June. WOW!!!!!!

Al and Lynn Angell adjusting to retirement. Lynn enjoys the salads Al makes for lunch, and Al enjoys gardening and running (25-30 miles a week).

Good....2 new grandchildren

Sad, Lynn's father passing away at 91.

Michael King tells me, while they enjoy the updates in themselves they also rely on them for schoolwork. In 3rd grade, Will's *eacher asked the students to identify their first family member to immigrate to the U.S. Checking out the original "tree", they had everything they needed.
This year, daughter Emily's teacher gave the same assignment. Trying for a little something different, or extra, they took their info. to the web.
See what they found on Next page. good job!



Fred and Rosa Zander

GRANNY ROSE AMBELL'S





Johann and Maria Zander

" GRANNY " GRAND PARFAIT'S

1. TONAN SI 3. FRED 3. ROSE 4. FRANCIS 6. SALL 6. SA 8



From tombstones to milestones.

Rob Angell turned the big 50 in July.

July 5, is his birthday, On July 8th, sister Lynn & family hosted a 50th birthday bash. Lots of relatives and old friends enjoying the food, hospitality AND the large inground swimming pool. At least 4 of his college classmates from Brown made it. All telling us, his relatives, what a wonderful person he is. Well, Yes, We kinda think so too. Lots of socializing, one conversation stopped me in my tracks. Rick Rountree (E. Maryland) and Andy Bleck (W. Maryland) having a debate, or verbal civil war on merits of each. I questioned which was more financialy affluent. Rick's very quick response "Well, Eastern shore, you get our Vic e President, our Sec. of State and Me!" Think he was saying that there was a fair amount of ah.... diversity there????? Rob the eldest of the Now generation. We all enjoyed sharing his day with him, and Paula.

Tim Bleck's wife, Gina turned 40 in August.

She finally got to celebrate it in Oct. She did so by inviting Kim Bleck, Tammy and Janet to join her on a rafting trip. On New River, Charleston, W. VA.

Jan wimped out, opted to sleep in the car while "the girls" went. There were various ratings for the trip, A 5 rating being the roughest. 2. 5 ratings were in their schedule.

On one of the 5's, the raft in front flipped over, sending it's occupants every which way. They had life jackets, and as one was washed near them, Kim just reached out, grabbed, and dragged them in their boat.

Her sister in laws and Mother in law were duly impressed. Kudo's to Gina for still having a sense of adventure.

Which kind of relates to Gina's new job.
Gina is the newly appointed Regional Director of School
Construction, officed in Trenton, N.J.
Quite a challenge. A nose for adventure definetly needed for that job.

Kim Bleck is in Real Estate.

Tammy teaching 2-3 days a week. Sort of an extra curricular learning experience, called Building Bridges. Has a big blow up planetarium that kids can go inside of.

Learn about planets, stars & such.

Then Tammy tells kids stories, Native American folklore about stars and planets. Kid's love it.

So did Jan when she visited Tammy's class one day.

TIDBIT

Need to get another Bob A. tidbit in here. Sometime in August, Bob took off for a train trip through He flew to Vancouver, boarded a cruise ship for ride up the coast, off the ship to a bus, bus ride to train, then train ride to Denali State Park. Took a plane and/or copter ride over Mt. McKinley, where he was treated to an extremely RARE, CLEAR VIEW of everything. Understand it is frequently cloudy or foggy up there, so clear view a bonus. Ok, back on the train, chugging to Fairbanks and flying home from there. Seems he managed every mode of transportation except the 4 legged variety. Can we really see Bob Angell NOT! Bob is defintely making the most of retirement. More power to him.

Meanwhile, back at the farm, earlier in the summer, there was a "pond huddle". Storybook Farm pond was in dire need of repair. Volunteers for manual labor, time, money, moral support, rubber boots, shovels, etc, etc all did what they could. Dozens of them. The "chain gang" hauled rocks, and mud, and lord knows what all, the food folks cooked and fed, and the cheerleaders cheered them on. It took 2, 3, maybe 4 weekends, but, even with a short work stoppage by the DEP, the job finally got done. The Pond looks great!

The last time the pond saw work on it was 30 Odd years ago, with Francis & Herbert Rountree, and Bob Angell teaming up to do something. Same problems with neighbors unhappy about muddy water.

Everyone just glad that job is done for a few years. And, again, The Pond Looks Great!

Wonder if Aunt Caroline's hearing aid will ever surface. While venturing up to give moral support, she lost her hearing aid, in the mud. Gone forever. Or is it?

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Rick Rountree and daughter Carrie, made a trip to Michigan to visit "Buster" and family. Buster, a relative of Uncle Herbert Rountree, and staying with the Rountree family for awhile, became well acquainted with Storybook Farm. Carrie took her Family tree and updates for Buster to browse through, prompting him to become a new addition to the update list.

THE WEDDING of Jaimie and Idrissa brought family members from out of state that we don't get to see that often. Special surprise was seeing Theresa, (Troy and Ryan's Mom), and her husband, Ron.

Jaimie and Idrissa now live in Ithaca, N.Y.
Jaimie intent on returning to school to obtain her Doctorate
in Political Science. At Cornell, she'll have another 4-5 yrs.
of hitting the books.
Sources suggest that Jaimie actually likes to study.
Hope so. That would be a big help, considering the challenge
she has set for herself. No doubt's, Jaimie will do it!!!!

Idrissa, at present, works for an International packaging and shipping Company. Also, there is a side job at Cornell, something to do with setting up events in the auditorium at Cornell.

Idrissa's Father a school master, teaching in Mali school systems. His Mom at home, raising children. A very family oriented group. Much like Jaimie's.

At the reception, impromptu performances.....

Tom ZANDER Bleck, being introduced as part of Jaimi's wedding "team", walked in, shrugging off his jacket, for a brief, but elegant modeling session. Not something the family gets to see, this professional side.

During a lull between band sessions, one of the Mali ladies ventured over to the drums and began a rhythm which set another Mali lady to doing a brief dance to the rhythm.

Only those in one section of the tent were privy to this treat, but those of us who were nearby really enjoyed that little treat.

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Easter was a fairly nice day, nice enough to put food outside for all to enjoy. Lots of farm folk and friends on the scene for the Easter Egg Hunt, and lots of kids looking. On Easter, first in the pond was Aislinn Bleck, followed by Phoebe Rose Angell and Kelley McMillen. BUT - - the Ohio Bleck Brothers, Jesse, then Ben went into the pond the day before. So, it seems they were accorded the first official jump into pond of 2006.

Abby & Clark Baker had been vacationing in Greece, stopping for Easter gathering on their way back home.

Abby's folks, Bob & Zoe, had been to Costa Rica, fell in love with it. A few dreams of retiring there, Maybe????? Thanksgiving at Linda and Jay's saw a slightly smaller crowd than usual, but Tom & Sue, Rick & Carolyn, Bob & Zoe, Joann, Margi, Carrie, Troy & Ryan, among others enjoyed the usual hospitality and great food at the King/Jannuzzi house. Half a dozen "ladies" were upstairs, working on last minute preparations, while guys were downstairs watching football. Jay came up to say "the guy's voted it was OK to have lumpy potatoes". Apparently, using the mixer upstairs fouled up T.V. reception downstairs.

Talking to Zoe at Thanksgiving, she said Abby had to work. Get to the Mall's in the wee hours covering Black Friday shopping frenzy. Now, THAT could be a REALLY spooky experience.

Christmas gatherings vary from year to year.
Catherine & John had dinner for anyone who could make it, (and there were plenty).
Bob & Zoe off to Ohio. Rusty & Family & Lynn all meeting at Bob & Sue's house, along with Bob & Zoe.

Lynn A., David & kids got to spend Christmas in their own newly renovated house. Had Aunt Marion joining them for Brunch Christmas morning. There was a new car with a big red ribbon on it, parked in driveway.

Seems early in Dec., Lynn driving Sarah to her Viola lesson, Yan into some trouble. Some character in a hurry, came up on the right at a dangerous intersection, causing Lynn and the car in front of her big trouble. Lynn and Sarah were, thankfully, not seriously injured, but Lynn's car was totaled.

Lynn & Sarah did some research, looking for the safest car available. Hence, the new car that David had surprised her with.

TIDBITS

8

Carolyn Rountree spent much of spring and early summer taking care of her Mom. A lot of us remember Elizabeth from her visits to the farm gatherings. A nice lady. Elizabeth Clark, Mom of Carolyn Rountree passed away in July 2006, in Easton, Maryland.

Wayne Lindsey, Father of Kim Bleck, passed away suddenly in July 2006. Mr. Lindsey lived in Uniontown, Pa., but died at Kim and Andy's in Silver Springs, MD. Tough time for all.

Also, the Father of Lynn Angell of the Texas branch, passed away in 2006, at ripe age of 91.

The Adirondack Balloon Festival has a Valley Balloon Fly, an annual Event which Ralph Bleck was very much involved in, and that Ralph enjoyed immensely. This year they had a Ralph Bleck Memorial fly. A gentleman named Richard Wiedenhaefer has a balloon in the shape of a strawberry and attended the festival. Said it was tough, even the hotel clerk's were asking "WHERE"S RALPH"?

TIDBITS

9

When Jaimie was making wedding plans, she teasingly suggested a camel would be fun. Not really expecting such, of course. Dad had other ideas. Being friends with the gentleman who runs Animal Actors, it was not a problem. Some 30 years ago, Tom recorded animal sounds to go with visual shots for that certain animal. Seems even animals have to audition for a part.

Lastly, the annual Musikfest at Storybook Farm was held in October. Lots of music, naturally, along with lots of good food and lots and lots of people.

Kudo's to Catherine (Angell) & John McCabe, for their work in entertainment for the kids. The children were gathered

together for a tug of war. Kid's took it seriously, too!
Kudo's also to Ryan Bleck and Robt. A. Angell IV for all the
wagon rides around and around the field. Kid's love those little
tractor/wagon rides.
Neat to see Hannah got to come to the party this time.
Rob & Paula got her from Greyhound Rescue. Paula was spotted
by yours truly behind a food tent, enjoying her plate, and
sneaking a bite of people food to Hannah occasionally.
Both looked very content!

A trophy to Jay, Linda, Troy, Ryan, and their musical buddies, to Catherine, John, Bob, Zoe, Margi, ALL of those who reside on the farm and work hard to provide the rest of us a special day.

I can not believe this is my 10th year, trying to keep abreast of what is going on in the family. It certainly could not be done without the help of all of you who call, write or email with items of interest AND my technical support (that being Linda, to whom e mails must go). And, Again, the amazing artistic pages that are turned out from Marion's "wish list" of odds and ends. Must mention, Jay being in bed a week with "Nasty" flu, managed to power up enough energy to do the artistic work. Bless his "pea pickin'" heart.

A GREAT 2007 TO ALL.



King, Linda [JJCUS]

hom:

Richard Rountree [treedd888@verizon.net]

Sent:

Wednesday, December 27, 2006 9:50 AM

To:

Carrie Rountree Home

Subject: ANNOUNCEMENT

'AMILY AND FRIENDS.

The year 2007 is going to be a very special year for our family. As we longingly await Megan and Matt's baby, Richard Abraham, in February, we are now looking anxiously towards July as well, when Carrie and Tony are expecting a baby. Vow!!

Carrie and Tony Ceciliano have had a warm and loving relationship over the last two years and are living together in Clinton NJ. They do not have any plans to marry at this time. Both Carrie and Tony are very excited by the prospect of heir baby.

Although having a baby will obviously impact on their life style and future plans, Carrie remains committed to ompleting her undergraduate work in an endeavor to to become a elementary education teacher. We are proud of her complishments at "Warren Community College", and expect similar success at "East Stroudsburg University", in 'ennsylvania next semester.

tick

Carrie and Tony live at: 53 West Main Street Apt A Clinton, NJ 08809

Lynn and Al Angell, Dallas TX.

Al is retired. We travel, take opportunities to be with the grandkids, and seem to stay very busy.

Cindy (Angell) Fulton and John Fulton.: 5 children- Lauren Angell age 14, Charles David (Chad) age 13, Noah age 10 and the two babies: Cooper age 2- born December 5,2004 and Sam born May 31, 2006. Cindy and John live in McKinney Texas

She works a chocolate fountain business in the Dallas area, and he does film editing.

Lorri (Angell) and Bo Goodgame: 2 children- Brooke Angell Goodgame age 5, and Boone Allen Goodgame born April 23, 2006. He is doing a fellowship at Washington University in St Louis in oncology, and Lorri is working on her Masters at Covenant Seminary in counseling.

Marty Angell- single, Dallas- at this time is invovled with buying, fixing up and selling condos in the Dallas area where he lives.

Gitra!

King, Linda [JJCUS]

om: Sue King [sueking39@atmc.net]

Sent: Sunday, March 19, 2006 9:26 PM

To: Michael King Linda King; Tommy King; Richard Rountree; Margi Rountree E-mail; Caroline Grabau

Subject: Strange but true!

We had our gourmet dinner on Saturday night. Got to talking about RVs. Our host said his family had had an Airstream. Knowing that they came from our part of NJ, we asked where they got it. "Oh we got it in Long Valley". When we asked where, he said "from my Uncle, Len Gould"!!!!!

He proceded to tell us lots of things I didn't know about Len. He owned a number of farms in Long Valley. He was a bush pilot, he was a chemist (made a serum out of horse urine that he tried to sell to the government. They didn't want it. He flew it down to Mexico, and then farther south trying to sell it. Brought it back and finally did sell it to the government. Is this the predecessor of the anti-rejection drug?? He was hauling it through the Lincoln Tunnel in the 40s, was stopped by security and asked what was in the milk cans. He said "horse piss". The cop questioned him further and finally, on a VERY hot day, took the top off of the can. The odor practically knocked him out and he just yelled at Len to "get the hell out of here"!)

His name is Brian Blaine, and I believe he said Len was his mother's brother.

SMALL world!!

For those unaware, Len Gould was Elizabeth Angell's second husband.
Elizabeth being Bob and John Angell's Mom.