

# 2008 FAMILY UPDATE



## PASSING THE TORCH

*Caroline Bleck  
Lost March 4, 2008*

*Caroline Gayle Baker  
Born April 5, 2008*

## THE EXPRESS-TIMES

MAR. 11, 2008

### Caroline Bleck

Caroline Bleck, 95, died peacefully in her home on Tuesday, March 4, 2008, surrounded by her sons.



**Born:** Caroline Bleck was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin in 1912 to Rose Angell and Dr. Emmett Angell.

**Personal:** Caroline married Robert Bleck, a Broadway musician. She raised five boys, Timmy, Bobby, Richy, Ralph and Tommy on Story Book Farm.

She was a case worker at the Hunterdon County Food Stamps Office and served on the Lebanon Twp. Board of Education.

In 1924 she moved with her parents and five siblings to Story Book Farm in Lebanon Township where she lived for over eighty years. Caroline's mother was instrumental in starting the Hunterdon Medical Center and her father, a physician, and basketball coach, was best known for inventing Tether Ball, Cage Ball and Blind Man's Bluff.

Caroline took after her parents and was a fierce, independent spirit. Growing up on the farm, Caroline raised chickens and sheep and often rode horses with friends along the ridge from Califon to Long Valley. She set the school record for high jump at High Bridge High School in her senior year. She attended Russell Sage College in the 1930's and later spent time living in New York City—often walking from her apartment 80 blocks downtown to waitress in Greenwich Village.

She was an avid card player and enjoyed playing bridge at the North Hunterdon Senior Center.

Caroline was also a tremendous athlete and tennis player who won many matches played on the family farm. She broke her wrist sliding into second base at the age of 69.

She was active in community affairs and delivered Meals on Wheels in her 80's. She was a staunch Democrat and patriot, known for her quick wit and sense of humor.

She cast her first ballot for Franklin Roosevelt and remained politically active throughout her lifetime. She last voted in the 2008 NJ Primary with hopes of overcoming the current administration which she called "the most incompetent and damaging of her lifetime."

**Memberships:** She was a founding member of the Lady's Ale Society (established in 1952) and served as an inspiration and role model to generations of women in Hunterdon County.

**Survivors:** Her legacy lives on in her sons; Bob and his wife Zoe; Tom and his wife Doreen, 10 grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren and all who knew her.

**Services:** A Private family memorial will be held a later date. Arrangements in charge of Coughlin Funeral Home, Califon.

**Memorials:** donations may be made in honor of Caroline Bleck to the Hunterdon Hospice, 2100 Wescott Drive, Flemington, NJ 08822.

CONT.



## NEW ADDRESSES

Lance and Wendy (Rountree) Miller  
moved from W. Virginia to:  
102 Easy St.  
Calhoun, Louisiana 71225

Margi Rountree  
The apartment house she had lived in for  
30? yrs. was sold.  
She found new digs at:  
1000 Hudson St.  
Apt. 309  
Hoboken, New Jersey 07030

Tammy (Bleck) and Brad McMillen moved from Maryland to  
California, where Brad has a new job with yahoo.  
149 Kensington Way  
San Francisco, California 94127

(The McMillen family moved in September, came back for a holiday  
visit the day after Christmas. Good for all).

Bob Angell, finding the wee summer house in Bloomsbury,  
a bit too small, purchased a condo in Union Gap Village in  
Clinton, N.J.

14 Crescent St.

BUT-----His summer Mailing address will remain the same.

Box 458, Bloomsbury, N.J. 08804

Easy enough for David or Bob to pick up mail in  
Bloomsbury for those few summer months.

Marion checked out Bob's new, roomier living space. NICE!  
But it was the TWO huge walk in closets, versus the One tiny  
closet in Bloomsbury that made the biggest impression.

Dear Friends and Family,

As we close out the unpredictable year of 2008, we mourn the loss of Aunt Caroline Bleck, Tante Francoise McCreary and Uncle Bill Holland. And we appreciate you more than ever!

Mersina, 16, is a junior and is in the middle of a three month recovery from bunion surgery. She recently earned her Black Belt in TaeKwonDo and is on the downhill ski team (as manager, not racer, this year)! She has been working at Thunder, a sports store in Wellesley since July. She got her Learner's Permit for driving this summer! Mersina, Rob & Robert spent an impressionable service week in New Orleans in April with our Unitarian Church.

Robert turned 18 in December! He was sad he just missed being able to vote for Barack Obama. He spent the summer in South Africa and now is busily finishing college applications. He enjoys chauffeuring his friends & Mersina around in our van "the Mothership". This fall he performed as Dogberry in *Much Ado About Nothing* and played trombone for *Bye Bye Birdie*. He is cast in *Rent* and *Fiddler on the Roof* which will be put on this spring. He also earned his Black Belt this year!

After three & a half years, Paula completed her Master's of Social Work degree at Simmons College & began a part-time job at the Needham Council on Aging as an Outreach Worker. Working has put a damper on her social life and exercise schedule but things are falling into place.

Rob started to play the drums this year! He continues as Managing Director of AMS (Accounting Management Solutions: [www.amsolutions.net](http://www.amsolutions.net)). Rob is trying to grasp the sobering reality of being married to a social worker and the impact this will have on his early retirement plans.

Hannah, our nearly 8 year old greyhound, continues to teach us the value of living in the moment. She is both spoiled and cherished beyond belief!

We wish you love, hope and good humor for 2009.

Paula, Rob, Robert, Mersina  
and Hannah Augell  
Shelborn, Massachusetts.



## Christmas 2008

Season's greetings to all! It is my hope you all have your health and those you love are close. So many of you have been kind enough to keep up with my ongoing medical saga. ((2<sup>nd</sup> cancerous brain tumor removed last April followed by radiation and I'm now 5 cycles into a 12 cycle chemo treatment) Luckily, the chemo has not made me very sick, but I cannot abide most cooking smells, so for those of you sending restaurant gift cards for Tom & Kyle to go eat out - I thank you again & again! For those of you who have driven from/to work, treatments, etc. How will I ever thank you? My life would have stopped without you! Erin will be 20 (do you feel old?) in May. She's in her sophomore year at University of South Carolina and has cheered both years. She's a Kappa Delta and loves it! (My mom was also a KD, so this was so much fun for her too!) As my Yankee husband says "only in the south can your grandmother be your sister!" My baby just turned 14 and he has the gift of music playing both the French horn and the melaphone. He is ready to start high school next year, but I am SO not ready for that. If you want to keep up with my medical situation, log on to [www.carinebridge.com](http://www.carinebridge.com) and type in aneking to get to my website. Let me hear from all of you!

Mumet Tom King Jones  
apparently  
Algebra



*May peace and goodwill, prosperity and plenty, joy and satisfaction flourish in your homes and in your hearts this Christmas Day and New Year. May opportunities for good work be many, sorrows be lightened, grief be eased with love and strength. May your spirit be built for what it must endure; may your backs be sturdy for your heavy burdens; may your responsibilities be met; may your obligations be discharged; may your duties be performed. May love abound more and more bringing perfect days in your lives. With all that said, we wish that all your wishes that would be helpful, uplifting, and comforting come your way in the New Year.*

*Sincerely,*

*Pamela, Thomas, Audra, and Tierney Wiles (Robert too).*

*Cowin*

*Thank you for your prayers. They are the greatest gifts of all.*



*Audra and Robert Christmas 2007*



*Light a Candle this Christmas*

*We will light a Candle this Christmas for Robert Wiles and all those who are missing praying for.*

- |                     |   |
|---------------------|---|
| <i>Hope</i>         | - Do they are found, returned, and to take away despair.                        |
| <i>Courage</i>      | - Do they are strong when bravery is needed.                                    |
| <i>Peace</i>        | - Do they find serenity in knowing they are loved.                              |
| <i>Grace</i>        | - Do they can embrace heavy burdens.  |
| <i>Love</i>         | - Do they know they are missed, loved, and not forgotten to inspire living.     |
| <i>Joy</i>          | - Do despite all sadness we can find peace in what will be.                     |
| <i>God's Spirit</i> | - Do they know they are loved in God's safekeeping in human or heavenly spirit. |

## TRIVIA

John McCabe celebrated his 40th Birthday with a ski trip to Vermont. Wife, Catherine, set it up, with several relatives keeping him company. (Trustworthy ones, she hoped, so John would come back in one piece.)

David W. and daughter, Sarah, met with Rob. A. and daughter, Mersina, they all joined John, John's parents, Ryan, Jennifer, a good assortment of family member's.

AND by all account's the Birthday Bash was a "Blast".

While David and Sarah were on John's Ski trip, Lynn A. was at home with Phoebe who had chicken pox, for the second time. First must have been a mild case) and Curtis, who had a Bad ear infection.

While Marion was chatting on the phone with Lynn about childhood diseases, a memory was sparked, on one that wasn't.

Tammy was a youngster. Janet and kids visited John and Marion. A couple of day's later, Janet is on the phone.

"Have you both had the Mumps?"

Marion, Yes, John, No.

It appeared Tammy had the mumps, so John needed to go get a shot. Janet adamant.

Marion got an emergency shot appointment, and John GRUDGINGLY went off to get that Dreaded shot.

That evening another call from Janet.

"Johnny didn't get that shot yet, did he?"

"YES, Why?"

"Oh, boy, he's gonna be mad."

Tammy did NOT have the Mumps, and Yes, John was NOT a Happy Camper! For quite some time we heard about the Mumps that Weren't.

On a brighter note - - -

Aislin Bleck goes to a small private school in Hopewell, N.J. Ages to 13, small classes, great education.

Every year the kids take a piece of literature, and match it to pieces of music, creating their own OPERA.

In March, Janet, Andy and Marion joined Gina and Tim at the school to watch Aislin in a starring role.

Aislin, in a pretty gown, hair done up, and a little makeup, looked elegant. AND she can sing.

A very pretty, pure voice, with good projection.

An excellent performance by all, and a treat for family members.

## Trivia

The Weekend before Easter, the Memorial Service for Caroline Bleck was held.

A huge crowd of family and friends gathered, all busily adding small pieces of wood to Caroline's Memorial Brush Fire. Just a small one, but enough.

Then everyone gathered in Caroline's House to share Caroline stories.

### EXAMPLES :

A young Abby at Granny's house. Granny outside, Abby inside. Abby glances out the window and there's a FIRE out there. Abby ran for the phone, Fire Department came, and poor Abby was IN THE DOGHOUSE!

It was just one of Caroline's brush fires, and, in her mind

everything was under control with NO REASON FOR THAT TELEPHONE CALL.

Ryan, Jaime, and Tommy Z. teamed up:

Caroline put Troy and Ryan to work cutting down trees. Ryan figured he was about 11 yrs. old, just big enough for a chain saw.

Small Jaime and little brother Tommy wandered out to where they were working, and, OH BOY, the tree starts toppling over, right on top of them. SUDDENLY, There was a form sprinting, grabbing a kid under each arm, and on to safety.

Ryan remembers a blur going by, Jaime and Tommy remember being grabbed up, but the things that is lodged in their Memories Now, is the absolutely perfect sprinting form that their Granny exhibited. Just like in Caroline's High School Days. Caroline was in her late 60's at the time.

Caroline's Memorial was actually a pleasant day, Thank's to the way her son's and their family's handled it. It is NEVER easy, but it was handled in a way Caroline would have appreciated. As did the rest of us.

Talking with Audry DeWitt later, she was remembering Laundry Day. Audry had a washing machine, the old wringer type, which she shared with Caroline, who brought up her laundry, they could chat while machine washed, then rinse laundry in the bathrub, and hang out to dry. AHHHHH, The Good Old Days.

EASTER, though very cold, had a big crowd, with lots of kids searching for all those eggs.

NO pond jump that day.

With many helping hands bringing food, and John and Catherine gathering this small army into their warm house, another pleasant Easter day was had by all. And appreciated by all.



# Trivia

A baby shower was held for Abby Bleck . Among the many item's she unwrapped was a basket with 30 ft. of clothesline, on which baby clothes were clothespinned . That was a bunch of baby clothes. Had to be the best dressed baby in Albany, N.Y.

Sue King had her gall bladder removed in April. Lots of Fun.

Easter, John McCabe called kid's with the most powerful whistle Marion had ever heard. Mentioned it to Tim Bleck, and he laughed, saying HIS MOM had to be the champion whistler. Funny, all these years I have known Janet and was not aware of that particular talent.

John McCabe now works in Clinton, N.J. Loves the short commute to work versus the long one.

There is a passel of young ones starting college.

Curtis A. Wiant to Penn State

Robert A. IV, undecided.

Rusty Bleck to Eastern Kentucky U.

Chelsey Bleck has a full Scholarship in Fast Pitch women's softball to Lake Erie Collage, In the Cleveland, Ohio area.

Tanner Bleck joined The Bluegrass Youth Ballet, loves Ballet and good at it.

Lori Bleck working for Bosch, as quality controller expeditor of auto parts, which means the occasional trip to Germany.

Chelsey Bleck has been working with Down Syndrome children. Loves it and the kid's.

Remind's me of others in the clan who "Give Back".

Caroline Bleck, doing Meals on Wheels.

Bob Angell teaching illiterates to read.

All the volunteer Coaches from Bob Bleck, SR, down to his

Grandson's, Bob III and Russ.

Debbie Roesel - Special Olympics.

Family musicians performing at fundraisers for those in need.

Ralph Bleck, A multitude of community projects.

With the birth of Baby Caroline  
The Millenium Kid Count is now  
26 boys and 17 girls  
43 in all

### Trivia

Labor Day weekend there was a wonderful Family and Friends get to gether with the usual great food and fun music.

THE OCCASION THIS DAY BEING THE 50th ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION of TOM and SUE KING.

Tom's brother, Will, and family, came in from California to share the day, along with a generous supply of Sue's very ample side of the family.

Tom and Sue's three kid's, Mike and family, Linda and Tommy were all there, voicing their appreciation to their parent's for a great childhood, great role models, and extending their appreciation to the entire family.

It was our pleasure. Well, We really shouldn't speak for Mom and Dad, but We get the feeling they are proud of you three.

Tom and Sue had lived in California when their kid's were small, so when Tammy and Brad were moving there, life on the West Coast was discussed. It also reminded Tom of the little plane he flew, bringing the family back to the East Coast for visits . At one point they landed at a small Kansas Airfield for refueling. In the middle of nowhere.

No attendants. Fuel, food, etc. was all on the honor system. Price of everything was listed. Whatever you purchased, you added it up yourself and left it in a container. They were amazed, still are.

Thanksgiving dinner at the Farm. Linda and Jay, with lots of help, hosted their usual fun filled food fest. Two families who had not had the pleasure before joined the usual crowd. Tim Bleck family and Andy Bleck family shared this annual treat and enjoyed it very much. May this tradition of Thanksgiving last for many years to come.

Christmas was good to all of us, and hoping the New Year will be, also.



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### Tidbits from Tom Bleck

Jaime Bleck is a Political Science PHD candidate, embarking on her Dissertation Fieldwork in West Africa.

During her first trip to Mali, she met her husband, Drissa. Since then, Bamako (Capitol of Mali), has become her home away from home.

If you are curious about her adventure's researching, exploring, and hanging out with the in-laws you can visit her on line.

[www.bamakoliving.blogspot.com](http://www.bamakoliving.blogspot.com)

Tommy Bleck aka Zander Bleck visited his sister in Mali and performed (musically) at the festival of the desert near Timbuktu. Quite an adventure. You can read about it by googling festival in the Desert Zander Bleck

Doreen and Tom Bleck were very active in the Presidential race and were extremely pleased with the outcome.

Doreen is still teaching in Clinton.

This summer she was able to join Tom in Singapore on a film project.

Tom and Doreen wish their entire extended family the Best in 2009.

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Marion's jelly deliveries came just before Jaime and Drissa left. A little Thank You note to Marion said, "We are taking the Jelly to Mali to share with Drissa's relatives." Tom left a note with his tidbit's, that jelly arrived in mali and the in law's loved it. Imagine that. Marion's jelly being enjoyed on another Continent.

### Tidbits from the McMillen family

Brad loves the plethora of unique restaurants.

Tammy's favorite - The genuine warm welcome they have received from New neighbors and New friends.

Everybody loves the Beach, and Dilly LOVES the enormous dog park.

San Francisco is a new adventure. Sound's like they are making the most of it.





**50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Trip to Australia 09/21/08 to 11/20/08**  
**Sue & Tom**

Frequent Flyer Miles – First Class on Qantas from Los Angeles to Sydney!! The BEST!! 10 passengers – 3 crew. We were treated like royalty.

Some of the highlights follow:

Sydney – Backstage tour of the Opera House; dinner at the Quay (fabulous restaurant overlooking harbor, bridge and Opera House) thanks to Linda, Jay and Margi; Dom Perignon (thanks to the Qantas crew!) and crackers and cheese in the Botanical Gardens; ferry trip out to the zoo.

Sunlander overnight train from Brisbane to Cairns. Another WOW! Sleeper, lounge and dining car with amazing food (scones w/clotted cream, flan w/spun sugar!). How do they do it on a train??

Snorkeling on the Great Barrier Reef - - in AUSTRALIA!!! Beautiful!

11 day bus tour of West Australia (outback – no Crocodile Dundees or Hugh Jackmans!). Stark desert, beautiful gorges, beaches, road trains (cabs pull 3 to 4 trailers w/104 tires at 80 MPH!), only live kangaroo in wild (lots of “wasaroos” on side of road); iron mines, sheep stations – and more. Our first (and ONLY!!) sunset camel ride at Cable Beach. It really was kinda neat!

Darwin taxi driver told us to go to Buzz' for dinner and Tom must go into men's room and then tell me about it. We went - but they were having a private party. I told the girl that we had to see the men's room. She took us both. The urinal is under a full glass wall looking out on the restaurant - one way glass of course!! Only in Australia?!!

Two nights on the Ghan Railroad. Sleeper has toilet and shower! Food and services not quite as fine as Sunlander - but nice to have facilities in room. Stopped at Katherine - did a canoe trip - 4 walabies, a small croc and loads of birds. On to Alice Springs for bus tour including old telegraph station (really neat), Royal Flying Doctors facility and Anzac Hill with view of surrounding mountain ranges. Never got to Uluru – just saw it from the air. Our agent said “It is JUST a rock – and you will see plenty of those!”

Adelaide tram down to Victoria Square. Walked to market - think Harry's times 1000!!! All individual vendors - one had just kangaroo meat! We shopped for bread, cheese, wine, fruit and meat - took it back to our “house” and dined on the balcony watching the sun set over Adelaide. Life is good!

Melbourne – 10,000 bicyclists in park finishing 200K ride around bay. Sunday market – more thousands – Tom said “flea market on steroids!” (All towns and cities seem to have beautiful public gardens and weekend markets)

Flew into Launceston Tasmania (did you even know there was such a place?!?) and drove on the wrong side for the first time. No problem since we have been traveling that way for a month. Picked the A3 to travel down to Bicheno as it looked like a main thoroughfare. It IS - but - not 100 yards of straight road at any time!! Curves, turns up through lush mountains with 15' high ferns, and down into beautiful green valleys along a very rocky coast. Inland lakes and rivers and bays - so different from relatively flat and arid mainland Australia. Thousands of sheep and cattle.

On to Diamond Island Resort in Bicheno. Here is another WOW!! First - our room had a loaf of bread cooking when we arrived - that is how they do “continental breakfast”. We were about 100 yards from



the coast. At dusk we walked down to meet a guide who taught us everything you could want to know about the 900 1 foot tall penguins that swim 18 miles out to sea every dawn - and return at dusk to their nests in the sheep and horse fields next to us as well as under the porches where we lived! He used flashlights to watch them cross the beach, climb the rocks, come up the hill to the property - all the while they were stopping to preen, talk to each other and even mate! Tourists didn't slow them down a bit. They waddled right by our feet to get to their nests! INCREDIBLE!!!

Back to mainland. Drove to Canberra - capitol of Australia. Huge spreads of pastures, livestock and crops grow right up to the first traffic lights in city. Guided tour of Parliament House. Sat in visitors sections of Senate and House while we learned about the workings of government. There are enclosed galleries in both houses for school children who are brought from all areas of the country - paid for by the gov't - to work with special teachers to learn about their own government. In Australia, voting is mandatory and you are fined if you don't vote in an election.

You could learn to stop drinking in Australia! \$39 for a single and double shot of gin!!!! Beer is \$6 to \$8 a bottle in most places!!! The cheapest was \$4.50 and that was subsidized for the miners

Flew into Christchurch, New Zealand. Beautiful day. Strolled Botanic Gardens for several hours (30' rhododendrons, rose gardens - flowering everything. Ate outside at a cafe in park. While there, winds came up, started to rain, temp plunged. They say they can have 4 seasons in one day. Had rain, sleet, snow and sun the week before.

Just when you think it can't get any better - just out of Christchurch we started seeing mountain ranges covered with snow in the far distance. Saw the memorial to the border collie, without which they say they couldn't have sheep. Saw some at work in a field as we drove. Neat! After 5 hour drive through foothills, mountains and valleys, we came to the very base of snow covered Mt. Cook. Took long walk in shirt sleeves while looking up to mountains. Hermitage Lodge, where all rooms have windows to frame the beauty.

It is so windy in NZ that they mass plant pines in rows between fields and then trim the sides so they have 30' high hedges.

Found our favorite town in NZ - Tarras - 2 gas pumps and a cafe - at the bottom of a long winding road through the mountains - while driving on EMPTY!!! Don't know what you do if you run out between towns.

Drove to Lake Manipouri. Cruised across to get bus over Wilmot Pass (14 miles of narrow winding road up and down over the mountain - built by power company to get equipment from Doubtful Sound). Got on the Fiordland Navigator at Deep Cove for overnight cruise through the fiords. 3,000,000 acre national park. Saw penguins, seals and dolphins. Hundreds of waterfalls coming down hundreds of feet. Rained most of way - they get 20 FEET a year. Ship's captain said we were lucky it was raining because then you see more waterfalls and the silhouettes of the mountains! Huge bare brown mountains going straight down to water with rain forests along bottoms. Possums have become a real problem - but their fur is valuable mixed with wool. They showed us a nature video with a new tool called a Portable Petrol Powered Possum Plucker! TRUE!!

Came up for breakfast to find it snowing heavily. All brown mountains now white! Got on bus to go over pass - foot of snow! Bus started slipping - had to put on chains! A bit scary since it dropped hundreds of feet!

Seeing huge herds of fenced deer along with thousands more sheep and cattle



Napier. Talk about a WOW!! B&B with only 2 rooms - we are only guests tonight and tomorrow - Huge old house - again high on the hill - overlooking the ocean. We had dinner with the winemaker - he chose his own wines to go with goat cheese tart, lamb sweetbreads, tuna, rack of lamb, chocolate dessert followed by cheese tray. YES!! We were spoiled beyond belief!

Next day we were taken to art deco shop where Penelope dressed us in 1920's attire - picked up by Bertie in his '34 red Buick for tour of art deco town. The town that was completely destroyed by earthquake in 1933. After earthquake an engineer and a businessman were given total responsibility for rebuilding town. Amazing story. Back to the Lodge with Penelope and Bertie for another wonderful meal. FUN!!

Then we went from the sublime to the absurd! Waitomo Caves hotel -- worst ever!! Even remembering some of the places on Route 66 in the 60s! Kept expecting to see Jack Nicholson from The Shining walk into our room. Cracked paint, peeling wallpaper, stains in sink and tub, broken window in bathroom, dirty woodwork, weeds in all the old flower beds - but since we hadn't seen anything else for hours - spent the night and survived!

On to Whitianga. Sharon Johansen picked us up at 1. Went to Hot Water Beach which was one of the most amazing things on our whole trip. Boiling water comes up through the sand from a fault. People bring shovels and dig their own holes to lie down in. Area is about 200 feet wide and is the only place like it. If you walk across the sand barefoot - you end up running into the surf to cool off. Took a boat cruise through the islands. She pointed out the island (this is one for the kids!!) that the Maoris took their captives because it was too far from the mainland to swim. Just to make sure they couldn't get off - they broke their legs!! Then when they were HUNGRY - they went out to get the captives for dinner!!! Don't think they do that any more.

Again with Sharon, we went on a 2 hour "bush walking" hike through farm fields and then rain forest to get to a pool on the river to feed ham to a 3 foot eel!! She and Tom both fed and petted it as she has been doing with this one for 10 years! even though she hasn't been there since May

Next to last adventure. We were picked up for Culture North Maori show. Writer and director road bus and explained protocols for entering their sacred house (no shoes, no flashes, no noise). Tom was one of 3 chosen to greet the warriors (war dances, threats then touching of noses!) outside. Inside, the "grandfather" told his "granddaughter" the story of the arrival of white men on the island through to present time as the cast of high school kids acted it out. They were really good. On the ride back, the writer got off at our stop and we spent about an hour hearing more about Maori history and what is happening now. Really neat!

On to Qantas Business Class (not as great as 1<sup>st</sup> class on the way over - but still a GREAT way to fly!!) to LA, Delta to Atlanta, Delta to Raleigh, then rental car home at 1am. Kept awake by going through the whole trip day by day and made it to within 15 minutes of home.

A final wrap-up - 42 different beds, 18 planes, 15 boats, 4 trains and 10 buses!! That doesn't include taxis, trams, or shuttles.

Wonderful trip!! Wonderful to be home!

AND They got to fly 1<sup>st</sup> Class.  
Big difference.

Hello All!

Michael King has a case in Madison and may have to go there. He thought he'd figure out on the internet how close he was to where the Zander family was, and out popped this treasure trove!

**From:** Sue King [mailto:sueking39@atmc.net]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, December 17, 2008 3:13 PM  
**To:** King, Michael (Shld-Atl-LT)  
**Subject:** Re: Look what I found on the internet!

WOW!!! We are famous!!! How in the world did you find it?? G'ma Rountree kept in touch with her Uncle Otto and Karl for years - and Lucille is the one who wrote the Zander history. The one on the right could practically be G'ma as a young woman. Have you forwarded it to the rest of the family? Linda has a distribution list that could do that.

----- Original Message -----

**From:** [KingM@GTLAW.com](mailto:KingM@GTLAW.com)

**To:** [sueking39@atmc.net](mailto:sueking39@atmc.net) ; [thomas.king@verizonbusiness.com](mailto:thomas.king@verizonbusiness.com) ; [lking@corus.jnj.com](mailto:lking@corus.jnj.com)

**Sent:** Wednesday, December 17, 2008 2:25 PM

**Subject:** Look what I found on the internet!

ARNOLD ZANDER





Front row L. to R.  
 Berenice Zander, Mrs. Arnold (Anna) Zander Sr, Arnold  
 Zander Sr, Eugene Zander.  
 Back row L. to R.  
 Herald Zander, Edith Zander, Arnold Zander Jr.  
 Mercedes Zander (Mrs. George Deard.)

(sent in by family researcher/see contributors page)

EDWARD ZANDER

THE ZANDER FAMILY

EDWARD, (BROTHER OF FRED)<sup>SO Uncle to</sup> GRANNY ROSE.

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Among the likewise interesting presentations of the evening belongs the presentation of old Mr. Edw. Zander, Sr. from whom originated the name Zander Post Office. It made a deep impression to hear the old gentleman, today in his 82nd year, warmly from the heart give an account of those days, when, since culture here had its beginnings, as a living contributor to it he projected into the present. Surely his life's story is similar to that of so many emigrants who with untiring diligence in the privation-filled pioneer days here worked for a more pleasant future. Yet his story as those of others has its special points, even though in all of them the same intense prompting of a career is reflected again and again.

It was 1850 when Mr. Zander, who at that time worked as a furniture-maker in Hamburg, was persuaded by a friend to emigrate to America. On a beautiful day they set out on the trip over the ocean and full of hope the pair of friends landed in New York. Hope and their reliance on their favorable star during that time were their greatest assets; for in hard cash Mr. Zander had in his possession in all two dollars. Courageously they went from New York on the way to Milwaukee. On this trip having arrived in Chicago, they were pressed into fire fighting service because of a fire prevailing there. Finally having arrived in Milwaukee, they found work in the then Dutcher Factory which stood on the place now occupied by the Plankinton Hotel. Here they worked, saved some money, which they deposited into a bank. Now desire for land grabbed them and they traveled on the Green Bay Road seeking to purchase property. Eventually they arrived at the small village of Mishicot. They entered into negotiations with a land agent named Ulrich. He gave Mr. Zander a map, which designated the waterways as well as government land for sale. Further he gave them the advice, always to look for maple trees, since the land lying beneath them was the best. Thus advised, the friends now went on in search of maple trees. They found what they sought in Section 4 of Town Gibson, and indeed on the same spot where the Zander Post Office now stands. Here they acquired the option on a farm.

Now their travels took them to Milwaukee, there to get their money from the bank -- and they found that the bank -- was bankrupt.

Now it meant to save money anew and also this succeeded. In February they marched through snow and ice again to Gibson. With them they carried two oblong chests with covers which served as bedsteads. After they arrived at their farm, they looked for a suitable place for their house, on which four trees formed the corner pillars for the same. Young trees were cut down and set up in between them and a roof placed over this. Thus a temporary dwelling arose which in time also received a covering of boards. Fortunately in the vicinity there was a lumbering camp, where one provided them night lodging and supper until with diligent hands a fair house developed.

Later Mr. Kappel came here, known as the former manager of the Turner Hall in Manitowoc, and Mr. Schmiedicke, who at present still lives in the city. As Mr. Zander asserted, the space in their small house was so limited that the occupants at night one after the other had to find a place to sleep to find needed space for his body. In the next year the parents of Mr. Zander together with the remaining family members came over here from the old homeland. They landed in Two Rivers and from there were brought to the farm. Mr. Zander then gave the farm to his father as a



present and returned to his trade. The father declared himself very satisfied with his new surroundings. As he helped his wife from the wagon, his cry sounded, "Now I feel like a nobleman." Sad to say he didn't enjoy his new home long. He died a few years after his arrival. Meanwhile the members of the Zander family remained at the home place and grew up there into respected and wealthy farmers.

Translation from the newspaper "The Post" ca. 1906

(sent in by family researcher/see contributors page)

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#### KARL L. ZANDER

This is a bio. sketch from "History of Manitowoc County Wisconsin" by Dr. L. Falge, 1911-1912, v.2, p.139-140.

Karl L. Zander, who is well known to the Wisconsin paper trade as a jobber in paper of all kinds, is a native of Manitowoc county, and was born December 15, 1876, a son of Fred and Rosa (Musil) Zander, who came to Manitowoc county about 1852, Mr. Zander being a native of Germany and his wife of Bohemia. Fred Zander first engaged in manufacturing, then entered the lumber business, and in 1870 went to Mishicot and became proprietor of a hotel business, but retired from activities sixteen years prior to his death, which occurred March 22, 1908. He was a prominent man of his district and for a number of years was chairman of the township board. His widow still survives as do six of their eleven children.

Karl L. Zander was educated in the common schools and was engaged in various lines until he entered the paper-jobbing business in 1906, becoming a paper broker in 1909. He now sells over a territory covering the states of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa. He was married June 30, 1909, to Victoria Buechner, a daughter of Mrs. J. J. Martens, of Milwaukee, and both are well known and very popular in social circles of the city.

GRANNY ROSE  
BROTHER

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#### OTTO J. ZANDER

According to The History of Manitowoc County by Louis Falge...

REEDSVILLE: The village of Reedsville, with laudable ambition, established the Reporter in 1909, of which a Reedsville boy, Ed F. Maertz, became proprietor and editor. Later he found a better field in Denmark, a village in Brown County, and the Reporter was then taken charge of by Otto Zander, the publisher of the neighboring Brillion News. Mr Zander was born and reared in Manitowoc County and has been in the newspaper business for many years.

Owned and operated the Brillion News for more than 25 years. Was successful at this after taking over the newspaper from its first 5 owners in the first 5 years of its existence.

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Otto J. Zander was editor and publisher of the Brillion News, at Brillion, Calumet County, for thirty years. It later became known as the Zander Press. Mr. Zander was born in Gibson, in Manitowoc County, Wisconsin. His parents were Fred, born in Germany and Rosa Zander born in Bohemia and came to the United States with their parents when young both family settling in Manitowoc county in 1854.

GRANNY ROSE  
BROTHER

Fred Zander moved to Mishicot, Manitowoc County in 1873, and established a hotel and opera hall, and retired from the business in 1894. He then moved to a small farm near Mishicot where he died in 1907, his wife died in 1918, both are buried in the Town of Gibson cemetery.

Otto J. Zander earned a teacher's certificate and taught in the district schools of Manitowoc County for ten years, spending two years in the Mishicot school where he had graduated. In 1899, he bought the Brillion News from Jay A. Matthews. He gradually built up the business until it became a widely read newspaper.

Mr. Zander was married to Miss Isabel Trossen on August 31, 1897. Her father came from Germany and served in the Union Army during the Civil War. Otto and Isabel had three children: Lucile, who graduated from the College of Journalism, University of Wisconsin in 1917; Elliott, who went into the newspaper business with his father, and Juanita who was born 9 June 1898 and died 13 Oct 1898 and is buried in the Brillion Community Cemetery, Calumet co.

5.  
FATHER ROSE  
OF GRANNY  
(ZANDER) ANGELL

Rose Theresa (Zander) Angell was the youngest of the 11 children born to Frederick Zander and Rosa Musiel.

Only five of those children lived past childhood, those being Caroline, Otto, Anna, Karl and Rose.

Lucille, who did the original research, was the daughter of Otto.

Which makes Lucille and Granny Rose's 6 children, cousin's.





Brillion Press now Zander Press

(all sent in by family researcher/see contributors page)

Michael J. King

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*Caroline Gayle Baker Born April 5, 2008  
Albany, New York to Abigail & Clark Baker*



## THE KINGS 50TH

