

Trentoner Donauschwaben

Volume 1, Issue 4



August-October 2001

Special points of interest:

- Did you know there were 3 major "waves" of German settlers to the Danube River basin in Hungary? They were during 1722-27, 1763-73 & 1782-87.
- Over 128,000 Donauschwaben died in the 1944-48 Genocide.
- There was a German-English Parochial School in Trenton in 1915.

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FEINGOLD INTRODUCES LEGISLATION TO STUDY TREATMENT OF EUROPEAN AMERICANS AND REFUGEES DURING WORLD WAR II

With great pleasure, we announce that Senator Russell D. Feingold (D-WI) has introduced the European Americans and Refugees Wartime Treatment Study Act. Thanks to Senator Feingold, the fact of German American WWII mistreatment will no longer languish in shadows of history. The introduction of this bill is greatly deserved by tens of thousands of German Americans who suffered so much during WWII. It has been an honor to work so closely with the Senator's office and many throughout the United States on their behalf.

Senator Feingold deserves a great deal of credit for spearheading this effort. The result is also thanks in no small measure to Judge Fred Kessler who brought this matter so persuasively to his attention, as well as the tremendous efforts of the Senator's Judiciary Committee staff member, Farhana Khera, Esq. The result is also due to the years of dedicated, mostly solitary labors of former internee, Arthur D. Jacobs, whose tremendous research and public education efforts must be acknowledged today. He and others who have worked more recently deserve the gratitude of the German American community.

But as much as the introduction is the accomplishment of a goal, it is also the beginning of a new quest. German Americans must now pull together far more than they have thus far to ensure the passage of this bill. The door has been opened and we must walk through together. The pure essence of this effort is not political; it is historical and educational. The vehicle to accomplish this public education may be a piece of legislation, but the goal correcting history and the greater cultural pride.

The following announcement was issued by Senator Feingold's office Friday, August 3, 2001.

WASHINGTON, DC -- U.S. Senator Russ Feingold (D-WI) today introduced the Wartime Treatment of European Americans and Refugees Study Act, a bill to establish a commission to review the facts and circumstances surrounding injustices suffered by European Americans, European Latin Americans and European refugees during World War II. Senators Charles Grassley (R-IA) and Edward Kennedy (D-MA) joined Feingold as cosponsors of the

bill.

"We should honor and remember the millions of Americans who bravely served their country in World War II and the thousands who sacrificed their lives for the cause of freedom," Feingold said. "But we should also take this moment, at a time of peace, to review the U.S. government's violation of civil liberties and its failure to protect refugees facing persecution during World War II."

Thousands of German Americans, Italian Americans and other European Americans were unfairly arrested, detained, interned or relocated by the U.S. government, some remaining in custody long after World War II had ended. Many European Americans were stripped of their personal property and travel rights. This bill intends to recognize those who were harmed and discourage future occurrences of similar offenses. Additionally, Europeans, including Jewish refugees, seeking protection from persecution were denied entry into the United States. This legislation includes a review of federal refugee policy, as well as a review of the eventual fate of refugees who were denied admission into the United States, so that we can prevent such injustices from taking place in the future.

"While most Americans are aware of the internment, relocation and other injustices suffered by Japanese Americans during World War II, many are unaware that the two largest foreign-born groups in the United States at that time, German Americans and Italian Americans, were also targeted by the United States government," Feingold said. "This legislation will help all Americans understand the injustices committed against European Americans, European Latin Americans and European refugees, and complete a full accounting and review of this dark chapter in our nation's history."

Senators Charles Grassley (R-Iowa) joined Senator Feingold as the lead Republican sponsor of the bipartisan bill. Senator Ted Kennedy (D-MA) joined Senators Feingold and Grassley as an original cosponsor.

Article by Karen E. Ebel and Elisabeth M. Seewald, Georgia Press Release—August 3, 2001

Note: You may want to contact your local Congressional representative and ask him or her to support this bill.

Great Turnout for the Sommerspiessbratenessen by Hans Martini

People Power!

Okay, okay, so you've heard us extol the virtues of our wonderful members for years. Diligent, hardworking, and dedicated, among many other good things we always say. Just when you thought you've heard it all though, along comes another story to reinforce what we already know!

This past July pig roast was essentially a standard start-at-5:30AM type affair for some of our volunteer workers otherwise known as the "roasters." Led by Ludwig the lead roaster, the process is begun in the early morning hours when most of us are still in REM sleep mode. For those readers who've never seen a pig roasting: there's a large outdoor fire carefully built between two rotating bars that hold our afternoon entrée securely. The whole rig is turned by an electric motor driving a gearbox that looks like it was taken straight out of a Model T. The system has always been well maintained, however, and has given us years of good service and arguably some of the finest pork in the entire country (a completely unbiased assessment, this writer assures you). Well, as sometimes happens, one of the gears decided it had enough, causing our dinner to promptly stop rotating like it should.

While this writer is surprised some thought wasn't given to just pulling a few parts off of Mr. Jakober's Chevy Blazer to do the rotisserie repairs, we would (seriously) like to recognize our fine members for their efforts to finish the roasting process. For the last hour plus, some of our fine roasting crew, including Ludwig, Harold and Tony, took turns turning

the entire rotisserie by hand! To be sure, not only was the actual turning a difficult job, there was the small matter of a very hot fire to contend with too. Genuine "people power" saved the day! Vielen Dank!

Thanks to all who helped, Josefa Brandecker and the entire kitchen crew; Steve the refreshment guy; Frank and his musical talents; all of the children who sold tickets; Mrs. Maria Petty for the two wonderful afghans; and the many others who assisted with the work that day. Thanks too to all that attended, making this a most enjoyable event.

Look for a newly repaired rotisserie at the club by the June, 2002, Pig Roast... or look for some very hot and tired members with sore arms!



Club Matters by Joe Brandecker

CANOE TRIP 4 JULY 2001

The weekend started, as it has for the last 27 years (25 at Red Barn Campground) with everyone arriving on either

Thursday night or Friday, June 28 and 29. With no rain or bad weather in sight we set up our camping sites and prepared for a few days of camping. On Saturday morning, we set off with 12 canoes toward Skinners Falls. The sun was out and all had a good and wet time. Walter Suttman, believing he had a destroyer and later a submarine, christened his canoe by sinking it at the second rest stop on day one. All was fine and no harm was done, everyone returned to the campground

for an evening of fun and camaraderie.

Day two started just as day one had with a hot day on the river and Jack warning us not to float too much due to a chance of thunderstorms moving into the area by late afternoon. Well the storm caught us midway down the river and had us seek refuge under some trees on the bank (A question: Which is better, to be in the river in an aluminum canoe or to stand under a tree in a lightning storm?) we chose the trees. Again, everyone came back to the campground safe but wet. Walter proceeded to build a massive campfire that we all sat around. With the canoeing done some of us settled in for a few days of doing nothing while others had to return to work and such.

Some changes to Red Barn this year were the lack of campers; Red Barn is now a private campground for seasonal campers only. Scott and his family (the campground owners) consider us seasonal since we have been going to Red Barn for 25 years. The camp store is closed but next year we should see new bathrooms and a new game room. Over all the weekend was a huge success as everyone had a great time. **We hope to see more club members next year on the trip.**



Genealogy & History Section

Remembering the German-Hungarian Neighbors

Dear Editor:

I wanted to write you a short note/letter about your recent posting in our Donau Schwaben Newsletter concerning German-Hungarian businessmen in Trenton taken from the 1937 issue of the *Deutsch – Ungarischer Familien Kalender*.

My family had a dairy and milk business in Trenton from 1916 to 1976. As such, I was acquainted since boyhood with many of these (now) elderly members of our community who came from "the old country". I served milk and collected bills from many of them.

Growing up, I certainly remember the names of various families who it seemed all knew each other. The Schoens, Herdts, Basslers, Bohns, Winklers, Drobneks, Rohrbachers, Fredericks, Hahns, Weissers, Yungers, Ofners, Schmeltzes, Klespies, Knotts, Reegers, Dingers, Weiners, Kiss's, Karlowitsches, Wildmanns, Mahlers, Wilwols(sic) on and on and on.

Now to the particulars of your article. First, the Wildmans. They ran a corner grocery in the Franklin Park section. I remember they had an old wooden freezer I used to take cases of milk into when serving. I think the wife's name was Rosa. Maybe not. Anyway, I remember the store from my youth. Very nice people. The Weissers also ran a store as did the Klespies.

The Angebrandt's lived on Division Street down by Hewitt. One of the benefits of having a Dad with a milk business and many customers was that I was always getting "fixed" up to date one of the daughters! I dated Mr. Angebrandt's daughter once or twice in my teens. He was a "paper hanger" like another German customer, Frank Fiest.

Mrs. Stetner ran an upholstery business if I am not mistaken. My Aunt Anna worked there as a young woman.

George Marosovitz is another name I remember. He and his wife lived directly opposite St. Raphaels Church in White Horse. He taught me how to use a SCUBA tank in his pool! George used to deliver soda to our house. His partner was Joe. The store was one or two blocks from where Kuser hits

Hamilton, right near St. Anthony's school. George used to sell his own version of a cross between Ginger Ale and Sprite called "Tune Up". It was delicious. He had a great "crème" soda and a "root beer" which was the best. Home deliver of soda, like milk, soon went the way of many things.

I don't know if the Duachek is who I am thinking of but I seem to remember one that was a tailor.

The Yungers (Tasty Bottling) lived (some of the family) right by Franklin Park near the Schmeltzes and Ofners. I remember Mrs. Yunger lived into her 90's and eventually had a home off of Parkside in West Trenton. She and the Ofners used to play pinochle with my Oma and Opa often. As a matter of fact, the Ofners were best man and bridesmaid to my Oma and Opa when they got married in 1915. I still have their wedding picture. (My grandparents came over in 1905 and 1907 from Banat and Batschka).

I also remember the name Hengert put can not place it any better.

*James Lieblang
Roebing, NJ*

Arbeitskreis donauschwaebischer Familienforscher

Are you a serious donauschwaben ancestor researcher? Consider joining the Arbeitskreis donauschwaebischer Familienforscher (AKdFF), translated into The Working Group of Danube Swabian Genealogists.

The organization is made up of about 600 members specializing in Donauschwaben genealogical research. They also publish many Ortssippenbuchen (Town lineage books).

Membership is \$30 cash or \$40 bank draft and should be sent to AKdFF e.V., c/o Jakob Schuy, Breslauer Str.12, 67659 Kaiserlautern, Germany. You can get an application & more information from their web site www.akdff.org.

Hello Donauschwaben!

You will be delighted to know that from the handful of Donauschwaben who survived the pogroms in Vojvodina (Serbian Banat) after WWII new life is sprouting. In the last Yugoslavian census of a few years ago, there were officially in all of present day Yugoslavia 5,387 Donauschwaben, but unofficially about twice as many and they insist to be counted as such! Congratulations to those brave souls who not only survived the WWII horrors but the latest Serbian war too.

But it is the young people, the new generation who insist to be accepted as Donauschwaben and are proud of their heritage. SUBOTICA organized a "Deutscher Volksverband" (www.dvstimme.org.yu) and their president Mr. Rudolf Weiss talked at the Toronto Donauschwaben Club yesterday about their

struggles of achieving the official minority status and their goals towards legal and economical betterment of his compatriots in Serbia.

I have approached him with our need of reorganizing the archive in

Subotica and he was very enthusiastic about it. He is not only the president of the Deutscher Volksverband there, but also the elder of the Lutheran Church and teaches history in Subotica as well. Mr. Weiss thinks now is the perfect time to start with a project of that kind with a new wind blowing from the present government where there is a will but no means as of yet.

If we can prove to him, that, yes, we need those information's from the archive of Serbia which is housed in a cellar in unidentified boxes in Subotica, that might give the authorities sufficient push to start doing something about it.

So all of you Banatar's who were frustrated with no access in Subotica, write to Mr. Rudolf Weiss at de.weiss@tippnet.co.yu giving him your authority to do the research for you.

Mr. Weiss will be speaking in Cincinnati's Donauschwaben Club this September 1st or 2nd.

From the *Banat-L@rootsweb.com* — *Rosina Schmidt, Oakville, Ontario, Toronto Donauschwaben, 26 August 2001 <rosschmidt@ica.net>*

Membership News

2001 Club Officers & Staff

- Joseph Brandecker— President
- Robert Walter— Vice President
- Hans Martini— Secretary
- Eva Martini— Recording Secretary
- Ludwig Jakober— Treasurer
- Josefa Brandecker— Ladies' Auxiliary President
- Dennis J. Bauer— Genealogist & Newspaper Editor
- Dana Miles— Web Master



NEWSLETTER ARTICLES NEEDED

You too can submit an article, news, event for publication in the *Trentoner Donauschwaben Nachrichten* newsletter!!!

Don't be shy, anyone can do it!! If you have anything to say, have read an interesting German or Donauschwaben related article, book or article, have Club pictures, submit them to Dennis Bauer, our Editor, or one of the Club Officers. Remember, it is your Newsletter.

The Editor and Club members would like to thank the following members for their recent submissions; Joe Brandecker, Steve Brandecker, James Lieblang, Adam Martini, Hans Martini and Käthe Marx. The Club would also like to thank those individuals outside the Club that allowed us to publish their articles.

DEUTSCHE SPRACHSCHULE (German Classes)

Guten Tag! Please make room in your busy schedule to learn the language of our ancestors!!! A friendly, helpful environment in the company of your fellow Club members helps make the learning experience a fun time. Don't miss the opportunity! Call Herr Louis Romolo at 609-586-6712 for more information or let him know your interest in attending. Classes begin Wednesday 26 September 2001, 7:30-9:30pm. A Beginners & Advanced level class are planned.

GERMAN HERITAGE FESTIVAL (9 September 2001)

Give us a hand, join the fun & volunteer to help work the Club's booth! Contact Harold Million for details or stop by the 4 September 2001 business meeting.

Membership Happenings (births, engagements, weddings, deaths, anniversaries, vacation trips, graduations, etc.)

With Sympathy We Note: The Passing of a Fine Member... Club member, Anton Hahn, was born in Werbas (sic), Yugoslavia and was a true "Schwob" in the best sense of the word. Hard-working, good-natured and well-respected, "Tony" leaves all who knew him with many fond memories and positive impressions. He owned and operated "Morrisville Upholstery" until only a few months before his untimely passing.

Tony, along with his wife, Anna, could be seen at many of our club dinners throughout the year and was very supportive of our club in a variety of ways over the past decades. As with many of our members, Tony also belonged to the German-American Society and, prior to that, the Liederkrantz. Indeed, he was a tireless and passionate advocate for unity among the clubs as this writer can attest! To his wife, Anna, and to all of his extended family and many friends, the club extends its sincere condolences. We sadly bid farewell to a very good man.

With Sympathy We Note: Our condolences to members Dennis J. and son, Jason J. Bauer and the rest of the Bauer family on the passing of their uncle, Leon Penrith of Fallsington, PA on 2 August 2001. Leon was the husband of Elsie Bauer Penrith; brother-in-law of Jacob and Carol Bauer of Levittown and father of Daniel Penrith of southern NJ. He was buried in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery in Hamilton, NJ.

Jean Kandrac: grandmother of member, Denese Lenyo, with husband Michael, and great grandmother to members Nicole, Lyla and Mary Lenyo. The club extends its sincere condolences during this difficult time.

May the mercy of God shine the Everlasting Light on their souls and all the souls of the faithful departed, Amen.

Geburt: Congratulations to grandparents Ludwig and Susan Jakober and parents Rich & Susan Jakober on the birth of their daughter, Kirsten McKinsky, born 10 May 2001.

Deutsche Ecke, Seite 1

Grumbiera - Kartoffel

von Adam Martini

Diese wahre Begebenheit, die mir selbst passiert ist, wurde unlängst an einem Abend wieder lebendig. Stefan Mayer, der Bruder meiner Frau war hier und wir sprachen gerade über das Buch "Genocide of the Ethnic Germans in Yugoslavia", und über das Lagerleben von damals, von dem wir alle, also meine Frau, ihr Bruder und ich so Manches in Erinnerung haben.

Es war in Kruschowl (Krusevlje). Wir kamen aus dem Lager Jarek und endeten hier mit vielen anderen Leidensgenossen. Ich erinnere mich noch auf das Haus sowie das Zimmer indem wir, sowie 12 bis 15 andere Leute, schlafen mussten. Auf dem Fussboden Eins neben dem Anderen, wie Sardinen in der Dose. Ich war damals zirka 8 oder 9 Jahre alt und dünn wie ein Bohnenstock.

Die Frauen wussten von einem eingeschlossenen Hof, nicht weit von uns, wo die geernteten Kartoffel bis zum Abtransport gelagert waren. Es war so in der Mitte vom Lager, aber der Zugang war unmöglich, da dieser Hof von allen vier Seiten zugebaut war und das Gasseneingangs immer gut verriegelt war und ich denke es war auch bewacht.

Nun jemand untersuchte die hintere Scheune, die die Gartenseite dieses Hofes abspernte und fand ein Abort (outhouse) das vom Innenhof aus benutzt wurde. Die Bretter die von der Sitzhöhe bis zur Erde reichten waren angefault und man konnte sie auch etwas los zwingen. Ja die Öffnung war grad gross genug, dass ich dünner Kerl, von der Erde rauf durchkriechen konnte.

Ein alter Sack wurde über den übelriechenden Haufen im Abort geworfen und ich musste mich dann durch die Sitzöffnung schieben und kam auf diese Art in den Innenhof.

Angst hatte ich wie ein gehetzter Hase. Die Kartoffelberge waren zwar schön, aber ich war nie sicher ob nicht jemand auf mich lauerte. Jedenfalls nahm ich einige Kartoffel rannte zurück zum Abort wo man ein Brett schräg vom Loch im Sitz zur Aussenseite gelegt hat und rollte die Kartoffel auf diese Weise in den Garten wo die Frauen sie in Empfang nahmen und mich immer wieder aufforderten mehr zu bringen. Ich hatte aber teuflische Angst, besonders

weil es so still im Hof war und ich allein an diesen späten Abenden dort rumgeisterte.

Ich hörte oft Schritte auf der Gasse beim grossen Tor und wenn die Schritte vor dem Tor halt machten, dann rannte ich wie ein Blitz zum Abort, zog das Brett raus und tauchte durch's Loch wo ich oft mit dem Dreck in Verbindung kam, was mir für die längste Zeit, obwohl meine Grossmutter mich immer reinigte, zu schaffen machte. Die Frauen hatten aber nie genug Kartoffel und ich musste es noch einigemal machen.

Entweder wurden die Kartoffel abtransportiert oder jemand hat verraten wie wir zu den Kartoffel kamen. Jedenfalls man brauchte mich nicht mehr und ich war nach langer Zeit wirklich wieder froh, dass dieses Kartoffelklauen ein Ende hatte.

Hunger treibt den Menschen in die unmöglichsten Situationen. Vieles wurde gegessen und versucht, worüber man heute nur lächeln kann oder verschweigen muss.

The Potatoes

By Adam Martini

The following personal account came up recently during an evening's conversation with my brother-in-law, Stefan Mayer. He and I were talking about the new book, *Genocide of the Ethnic Germans in Yugoslavia*, and reflecting on our own experiences in the camps. Indeed, all survivors, including he, my wife, Eva, and I, still have many memories of that unforgettable time.

It was in the camp of Krushowl (Serbian: Krusevlje) that this event took place. We had just come out of the camp at Jarek and ended up here with many other fellow unfortunates. I still recall the house and the room we were forced to share with some 12 – 15 others. On the floor we would sleep, one next to the other, like sardines in a tin. I was eight or nine years old at the time and as thin as a beanstalk.

The women knew of a locked courtyard, not far from us, wherein harvested potatoes would be stored until their eventual shipment to points elsewhere. It was located in the middle of the camp but was inaccessible because it was built up on

all sides and the gate was securely locked and, I think, under guard.

Someone checked out the barn that enclosed the garden side of the courtyard. There they found an outhouse that was accessed from inside the yard and backed up to the outside. Some of the boards on the back of the outhouse were rotted enough that they could be pried away. The opening was then just big enough for a skinny kid like myself to wriggle through. An old sack was thrown over the horrible smelling sewage and I shimmied through the toilet seat to gain access to the courtyard... and to the potatoes.

I was as scared as a hunted rabbit. I had no idea if I was being watched as I approached the beautiful looking mountains of potatoes. Anyway, I grabbed a few and ran back to the outhouse. There a board had been placed at an angle under the toilet seat across to the opening on the other side. In this way, I was able to roll the potatoes to the waiting women who would in turn keep telling me to get more. I was truly scared to death, especially since it was so quiet in the courtyard and it was just me alone spiriting about at this late hour.

Several times I heard steps on the drive in front of the big gate. When the steps stopped by the gate I would run like lightning to the outhouse, throw the board to the side and jump in through the toilet seat. Naturally, this meant I would come in contact with the foul smelling contents below. Although my grandmother would clean me up it was not something I wanted to do at all. The women, however, could never get enough potatoes and had me repeat this procedure several more times.

Eventually, either the potatoes were shipped off or someone revealed how it was we acquired the potatoes. In any event, I was no longer needed and for a long time thereafter was pleased that this potato swiping had finally ended.

Hunger drove us to some unbelievable lengths. Much was tried and truly anything was eaten. It seems one can now only laugh about these experiences or forever remain silent.

Translation by Hans Martini

Deutsche Ecke, Seite 2

Mit der heutigen Ausgabe wollen wir Frau Käthe Marx vorstellen. Eine sehr aktive Frau im Vereinsleben der Philadelphia Donauschwaben, Organisator der jährlichen Wallfahrt, u.s.w..

Sie schreibt über Palanka, Ihre Heimatstadt.

Hier ist der erste Teil ihres Aufsatzes, der zweite Teil wird in der nächsten Ausgabe veröffentlicht.

PALANKA am linken Donau-Ufer

Deutsch oder Backa
Palanka - grossteil deutsch
Alt-Palanka - rein serbisch
Neu-Palanka - rein deutsch

Es gaben 5 Kirchen, Volks- und Mittelschulen, Parkanlagen, Badestrände, Bahnhöfe, Schiffstation, Busse, ein E-Werk, Ziegel- und Hanffabriken, Taschenfabrik "Mercur", Das Handwerk blühte - viele Geschäfte, Schuster, Stricker, Ärzte, Zahnärzte und Advokaten, waren in Palanka ansässig.

Folgende Dörfer waren zum Bezirksort Palanka eingeteilt:

Neu Gajdobra, Gajdobra, Obrovac, Tovarisch, Batsch, Bukin, Novo Selo und Plavna.

Die Bewohner dieser Dörfer kamen wöchentlich zum grossen Markt am Mittwoch und brachten allerhand zum Verkauf: Gemüse, Käse, Schweine, Kälber, Hühner, Gänse, usw.. Von Ilok kamen viele Trauben

und Obst, am rechten Donau-Ufer war es hügelig und bestens gediehen die Trauben in der Fruschka Gora.

Der Bauernstand verfügte über gutes Feld. Überall war Fortschritt ganz gleich wohin man blickte. Die Hanffabriken hatten Vollbetrieb, soviel Hanf wurde gebaut.

Die vielen Donaumühlen waren immer tätig, nur im Winter mussten sie wegen dem Eis in die kleine Donau, ein stilles Wasser, gezogen werden.

von Käthe Marx

Erinnere dich leis...

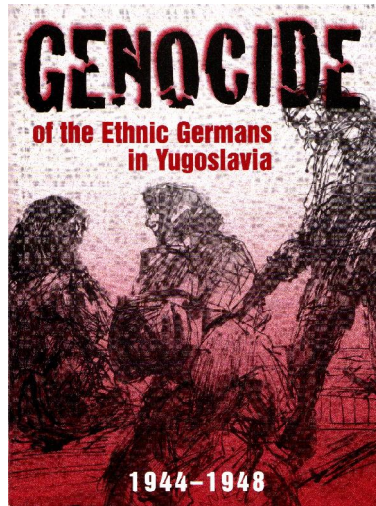
An den Akazienduft, an das bluehende Weiss, an die Amsel, die ruft, erinnere dich leis.

Vergiss diese Stille nicht im Bluetenschnee, dies zitternde Licht, dies selige Weh -

Rotweisser Mohn, alles war Glueck und ging davon - - Nie kehrt's zurueck.

Die Goldamsel ruft ueber dem Bach im Akazienduft. . . Wer ruft ihr nach?

von Klaus Guenther

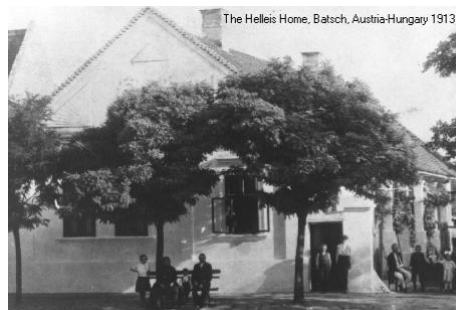


Das Buch

Das Buch "Genocide of the Ethnic German in Yugoslavia", 1944 - 1948, ist durch unseren Verein erhältlich. Es ist in englisch geschrieben und gibt einen Überblick über die traurigen Jahre in Jugoslawien. Preis \$14.



The town of Batsch/Bacs in Batschka, Yugoslavia (formerly Austria-Hungary)



A Donauschwaben home in Batsch in 1913



A Donauschwaben home in Batsch in 1974, now owned by a Yugoslav.

Newsletter Advertisers and Sponsors

Membership Sponsors:

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You too can have your business advertisement or sponsorship placed here in future issues of our newsletter for only \$50 per year. Contact Hans Martini for details.

More Members Joining!

Thanks in part to the continuing efforts of club genealogist and newsletter editor, Dennis Bauer, we continue to receive membership applications from a variety of places. The "power of the internet", dear readers, is simply amazing!

Welcome to all who have applied or recently joined the club. We appreciate your support. Look for their names in the next edition of this newsletter.

All Members are Important!

A lot has been written in the past about our active members, their efforts and their successes (see above!). Surely the overriding reason is that so much depends on them. Less is usually said about the majority of members who are not active workers but whom the club nonetheless considers very critical to its success. Indeed, not all members are active but all members are important!

Whether it's by maintaining an up-to-date membership, coming to a club dinner, being a newsletter sponsor, etc., all members contribute to the success of our organization. Truly this is a fact we can't stress enough. We hope our members will come to our events and do what they can to support the club. Those of you who can't do more, however, should still feel welcome any time at the clubhouse. This is your club!

Every now and then this writer will hear of someone who won't show up for dinner because they feel "guilty" for not helping. Balderdash! The very next best thing to working a dinner is attending a dinner! When you attend a dinner you not only support the club financially, you also add to an already interesting mix of people; enhance the credibility of the club and its mission; and, above all, show support for all who work hard to make the event a success. So please come!

Vielen Dank! Thank you for your support — from the Secretary's desk, Hans

Club Events for the Fall of 2001

EVENTS— DATES & TIMES

- * *German Heritage Fest* — 9 September ,
Holmdel, NJ
 - * *Steuben Day Parade* — 22 September
Philadelphia
 - * *Erntedankfestessen* — Sunday, 1PM,
23 September
 - * *45 Stiftungsfest* — Saturday, 6PM,
20 October, Our 45th Anniversary!
 - * *Totengedenkfeier* — Sunday, 1PM
28 October
 - * *Schlachtfest* — Sunday, 1 & 3PM
18 November
 - * *St. Nikolausfeier* -- Sunday, 1PM
9 December
 - * *Silvesterfeier* — 31 December
- Please call Frau Josefa Brandecker at (609) 585-8460 for meal reservations.

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Vielen Dank !

A special thanks goes out to our wonderful food preparers, cooks, dishwashers, servers and bartenders. Without their hard work, our dinners would not be the success that they are. Danke schön !



Feel free to tip our servers.
They appreciate it!

The Club Pig Roasting Crew in Action (Sommerspiessbratensessen) - 15 July 2001

(l to r) Josef Brandecker, Ludwig Jakober, Harold Parr & Tony Walter

