

Trentoner Donauschwaben Nachrichten

Volume 9 Issue 3

July-September 2009



Points of Interest

- The Mattel Barbie doll will now be available in a Bavarian Dirndl dress in time for the Oktoberfest.
- Germans celebrated the 40th Anniversary of our Woodstock rockfest by holding over 800 festivals themselves in Germany this summer.
- Over 142,000 attended the "Rock in the Park" this August.
- The 2009 Oktoberfest in Munich starts September 19th and continues to October 4th
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OUR 5TH ANNUAL AUTO SHOW



Five years ago our club embarked on a journey into the unknown. At that time, we knew that a certain number of our members really enjoyed the sights and sounds of classic automobiles. As car nuts go we were among the nuttier but did that mean this enthusiasm could translate into something good for the club? More specifically, could we do a successful show involving our neighbors, the German American Society, and hundreds of other automobile aficionados? We knew not.

Let's face it, this undertaking has been a bit outside the mold for our club. We do pig roasts and Schlachtfests, Mother's and Father's Day, St. Nikolaus and All Souls' Day; we even take to the river on Independence Day! But a car show....? Well, those doubts have been put to rest dear readers. Our partners at the GAK have been wonderful and the crowds and number of participants at this year's event were almost 50% larger than last year. Our talented members have risen to the challenge and made the annual "Euro-American Car Show" a big success.

Let's talk numbers: 144 cars entered the competition this year along with a dozen cars from our own AutoKlub. That makes 156 gleaming classic machines spread all over the beautifully maintained lawns that make up the GAK picnic grounds. We had generous sponsors giving support in a variety of ways, including door prize contributions and prizes for our German language scholarship car show raffle that netted more than \$900 over the course of

three days of ticket sales. That money goes a long way to meeting our fund raising goal for next April's scholarship awards.

We had the services of well over a two dozen member volunteers to make this event happen. Literally hundreds of hours were spent in the months, weeks and days leading up to the show, not to mention the many hours on the day of. Could we do it without the assistance of so many folks? No way. Let's throw out some names: Terry Huff, Dennis Bauer, Joe, Steve & Melanie Brandecker and Gary McGhee are the point people when it comes to our club's managing staff. For the GAK, Diana Grover, Dennis Lawrence and George Brodbeck are the key folks. Naturally, they are joined by many others, all of whom deserve our gratitude and praise. Danke Schön!!

So, what goes into making the car show a reality? Well, there are meetings and more meetings, discussions and more discussions, e-mails upon e-mails and phone calls upon phone calls. Then the real work begins. Sponsors have to be convinced that a sponsorship makes good business and public relations sense. People with great looking cars have to be convinced that bringing their pride and joy to our show is something they want to do. While the general public needs to know what a good time they will have if they stop in for a visit. This includes contacting local media; ordering trophies; contacting dozens of businesses; sending hundreds of post cards; and going car to car to car at other shows delivering advertisement flyers. It makes this writer tired just thinking about it.

Our partners at the GAK then have to prepare the grounds/facilities and put the food/beverage service in place. That's a lot of work! We, on the other hand, have the car part of the show to worry about. We organize, organize, and organize. This includes registering entrants; running the door prize giveaways and the scholarship raffle; handling the music and announcements; and, among other things, judging the cars and make the trophy presentations. If it sounds like a huge effort by both clubs... it is!

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Club Matters & Members



PART TWO: Innsbruck & the Alps!

Earlier this year in April my daughter Lyla and I took the train down from Munich to spend some time skiing and snowboarding in the Alps. For those who have not been in Innsbruck, it lies in a valley surrounded on all sides by enormous alpine peaks. It is quite a sight to behold with beautiful views in all directions. After a bus transfer Lyla and I approached our pension house. I suddenly realized why our lodging costs were relatively low; location, location, location. Dragging my luggage through the street and up a steep incline, only to turn up the street to tackle an even steeper, longer hill, we made it to the house. Over my wheezing I heard our host tell Lyla our room was on the top floor, 40 more steps up. As I lugged everything up to the top at least I worked off some of the extra calories from all the beer consumed in Munich throughout the first part of the week. Now the mission was to develop our ski plans for the next few days.

We recovered from the long trip and strolled down into the center of town to the tourist center to gather some information and formulate our plans. Lyla already knew ski parks at Nordpark and Patcherkofel in Innsbruck were closed for the season, but the Olympic hill Axamer Lizum and certainly the larger glacier mountain Stubai had to be open. Our young tourism desk attendant promptly told us that Axamer Lizum was closed for the season, and Stubai would also be closed all week due to storms.....*Say What!!* Things suddenly looked very grim as we struggled to rationalize how I could have traveled half way around the world to ski while never bothering to check on the availability of the slopes! It was a gloomy few hours as we thought about how to spend the next few days. We decided to call the slope itself to double check the information but no one answered. Things were not looking good. After dialing an alternate mobile number listed on the map someone did answer. When asked if they would be open the next day the gentleman snickered 'Ja!', as in 'Why wouldn't we be open, you dope?' Lucky for us, we had apparently stumbled across a most ill-informed young tourism desk attendant who was completely incorrect in all information provided to us. With disaster averted, it was time to ski!

Lizum is the mountain that hosted the 1964 and 1976 Innsbruck Winter Olympics downhill runs and a few other events. The weather was warm and the snow was slushy, which did not concern me nearly as much as the sheer steepness of the runs. For comparison a 'black' run (expert) at Lizum would be a black run in the Poconos. A red run (intermediate) at Lizum, also black in the Pokes. The blue runs (beginner) at Lizum, yeah, that would be black too. Steep, long runs were the main course for the day. Yours truly being a mediocre intermediate skier at best felt

as if each run was battle, fighting to keep control and stay upright. Lyla, who has vastly improved her snowboarding skills (this was her 9th day this season in the Alps), was aggressively mowing down the snow with a fearless approach. Despite some spills she persevered. We did increase degree of difficulty and conquered a few intermediate runs, but by early afternoon, this middle-aged skier was losing confidence quickly and decided to take an early exit as Lyla continued. Overall, it was a challenging but exciting day. That night we hit the Innsbruck restaurants and cafes with vengeance and had a great time sampling local fare at the Tapas Restaurant, enjoying dinner outside in the mild temperatures along the river bank. Our language limitations were apparent as we somehow managed to order three dinners for the two of us, but we ate them all. After some hot sake at the Japanese restaurant Nara we finished the night at the very hip and crowded Maria Theresia Brau micro brewery, where I was easily the oldest dude in the room. We needed to relax and recharge after our long day since the following morning would bring a much bigger challenge; We would attempt to conquer the big boy, Stubai Glacier.

There is an actual glacier under the snow in the Stubai Mountain basin, which guarantees snow through June. A 90 minute bus ride dropped us at the base. As we headed up in the gondola I was absolutely stunned at the sheer scope and size of this ski area. Up and up we went, and after transferring to another lift, eventually made it to an elevation of 3333 meters, or over 11,000 feet! It seemed like the top of the world. The 360 degree views were something everyone should experience, with snow-capped peaks as far as the eye could see. No picture can capture the depth of the awesome scenery.

Now, the time had come to man up and hit the slopes! Stubai, which is higher in elevation and deeper into the range than Lizum, had much better quality snow with very little melting despite the warm temperatures. I felt like a much better skier this day, descending many trails mostly at the intermediate level. Despite its larger size the runs just seemed easier. Steep, long, but loads more fun than Lizum. It was awesome! We wrapped it up around 2:30, fatigue getting the best of us and we relaxed outside one of the lodges. No coat required as the temps were very mild. If you ever go, we recommend Stubai very highly.

A slow bus ride home and long walk to our house had us exhausted. On this last night together we again hit the town one more time. The Swiftskeller restaurant provided great pot roast and the tasty Augustiner bier was the perfect end to a perfect day. The next morning we headed our separate ways, Lyla back to school in Graz, and I up to Munich then back on the plane to Jersey. I think I'll ask Lyla to spend another semester in Austria, just so I can occasionally 'check in' and see how all that hard studying is working out. All in all, it was one great trip with memories for a lifetime.

Mike Lenyo

Club Matters & Members



**Jugendfreundschaftslager 2009
(better known to the attendees as Camp Akron!)**

By: Anna Martini

As it is my duty to record the occurrences at one of the most awesome German dancing trips this writer has ever been a part of, I must warn you that this might cause you to want to join us next year... to which my natural reaction would be that of happy satisfaction. Of course my next sentence would be, "come next year, trust me, you will definitely not regret it!"

When we arrived at the Akron club after some 8 hours or so of listening to Fred grill Brittany about various happenings in her life ☺ (while I in the back seat, subtly slept for the entire trip), we were immediately greeted upon arrival by some of the dance instructors who were so excited to see the Trenton/Philly group come to an event outside of Labor Day. No where else in the United States will you find a group of teenagers roughly between the ages of 12 to 25 that actively wants to participate in German dances and learn more about their culture.

During the first night that consisted of icebreakers and of essentially just getting to know everyone, the apparently not-so-knowledgeable Trenton/Philly group was introduced to a game called Tag der Donauschwaben. This game being thought of merely because one year a dancer got confused with the itinerary and instead of seeing Tag ("Day" in German) der Donauschwaben and recognizing the event he interpreted it as tag (YOU'RE IT!!!) the Donauschwaben, hence the game of tag for Schwobs was born. As a teenage Schwob myself, one realizes how much we miss with all the Schwob activities until you go to the mid-western clubs, they always seem to know exactly what we're all about.

The second day was the Schwaben trip to Wildwater Kingdom. Let me just say by the end of the day everybody knew the German dancers had arrived. The crowd that I happened to walk around with (which consisted of people from Cincinnati, Akron and Cleveland) was a riotous group, we definitely let everyone know who we were. From singing various German songs at the top of our lungs on the huge water slides to calling to each other from the top of the water slide to the bottom where various

other Schwobs were walking; this day was to be the highlight of the trip. The camaraderie, which all of the clubs showed to each other, made it apparent that all of us shared a strong bond, that is of all being part of the Donauschwaben.

Just as a side note, I would like say that each night they would have music and dancing available. This was the one time in the trip that everybody would get out on the dance floor and try to prove just how good their dance group was!

Anyway, following a torrential downpour on the last day, the Schwobs turned it into a great occasion by making a slip-n-slide and pouring soap all over it. They then had all of the Schwobs slide across it (including instructors). Despite this, it was actually a cultural afternoon. One that allowed us to expand our knowledge about our heritage which many dancers seemed to know little about. We had first-hand accounts from older generation Schwobs who recounted their childhood for us and then we learned how to make Bratwurst and Kartoffelsalat. To top it all off we learned some new dances. I might add that, except for our own club of course, Akron made some of the best Schwowisch food I've ever tasted!!!

If you ask anyone who attended this event before or who just attended recently you would get nothing but positive and enthusiastic responses. I could go on and on about the fun and interesting events that occurred during my long weekend in Akron but my father said that I should just sum up my experiences so I tried to do just that. However I firmly believe that the only way to increase our knowledge of our heritage and strengthen the bond that ties all of the Donauschwaben members together is to do what we did in Akron. This, of course, means only one thing....we're looking forward to next year!!

Many thanks to the Akron Donauschwaben for doing such a great job and to Fred Gauss, Tanzgruppeleiter for the Philly/Trenton dance group, for taking Brittany and me out there.



Club Matters & Members– Continued

2009 Auto Show Sponsors PLEASE SUPPORT THEM

The Lieblang Family of Roebling, NJ – trophy & prizes
 Piacerno's Fuel, Yardville, NJ – trophy
 Garden State Diner, NJ – trophy
 German Heritage Council, NJ – trophies
 Larkin Dentistry, Levittown, PA – trophy
 Bauer Genealogy, Levittown, PA – prizes
 Asset Locators, Levittown, PA – trophy
 Lyons Family Dentistry, Bordentown, NJ – trophy & prizes
 Abalene Pest Control, NJ – trophy
 Wm. Roth Taxes, Warrington, PA – trophy
 K & M Auto Body, Levittown, PA – trophy
 Grecco's Barber Shop, Yardville, NJ – trophies
 Newportville Inn, Newportville, PA – trophy
 Sebastian's Schnitzel Haus, Wrightstown, NJ – trophy
 Fyr Fyter Sales, Pennington, NJ – trophy
 UBS Fincancial, Newtown, PA – trophies & prizes
 City Beef, Trenton, NJ – trophy
 Terry's VW Service Ctr., Fallsington, PA – trophy
 Switlik Parachute Co., Trenton, NJ – trophies
 Erwin Teichmann, Columbus, NJ – trophy
 FCS Auto Restoration, Mt. Holly, NJ – trophy
 Ceriales Auto Service, Westhampton, NJ – trophies
 Prudential/Roach Realtors, Bordentown, NJ – trophies
 Bergman Chirocratic, Levittown, PA – trophy & prizes
 Martini's Woodwork, Hamilton, NJ – prizes & displays
 Donotonia Pizza, Levittown, PA – trophy
 Art's Auto Repair, Morrisville, PA – trophy
 JMK BMW Auto Sales, Springfiled, NJ – trophies & prizes
 PNC Bank, NJ – trophy & prizes
 Herb Combs, NJ – trophy
 German-American Society (GAK), Yardville, NJ – trophies
 Trenton Donauschwaben, Yardville, NJ – trophy & prizes
 Friends of the German-American Society (David & Grover), NJ – trophies
 Licciardello Bros. Produce, Trenton, NJ – trophy
 Sanitary Linen, Ewing, NJ – trophy
 Garden State Tire, Trenton, NJ – trophy
 GAK Trustees, Yardville, NJ – trophy
 GAK Soccer Committee, Yardville, NJ – trophies
 Crystal Brook Resorts, Round Top, NY – prizes
 Beer-A-Rama, Levittown, PA – prizes
 Penn Thrift Beverages, Levittown, PA – Prizes
 Summit Racing, Akron, OH – prizes & displays
 Grand Bank, Hamilton, NJ – prizes
 Applebee's, Mercerville, NJ – prizes
 Sticky Wicket, Hamilton, NJ – prizes
 Outback Steaks, Yardville, NJ - prizes

Rock Auto Supplies, Racine, WI - prizes
 Warsteiner Beer, USA – prizes
 Langhorne VW, Langhorne, PA – prizes
 Stihl Chain Saws, USA – prizes
 Stoner Inc., Quarryville, PA – prizes
 Bavarian Auto Sport, Portsmouth, NH – prizes
 Shop Rite, Hamilton, NJ – prizes
 Lions Mark Towing, Bucks Co., PA – trophy
 Trenton Thunder, Trenton, NJ – prizes
 Trenton Devils, Trenton, NJ – prizes
 Myers Speed Shop, Trenton, NJ – prizes
 Tom Rubino, NJ – prizes
 Lucas Chevrolet, Lumberton, NJ – prizes
 Hub City Distributors, Lawrenceville, NJ – prizes
 High Point Insurance, NJ – prizes
 Rt. 130 Car Wash & Lube, Trenton, NJ – prizes
 Meguires Auto Wax, Irvine, CA – prizes
(Prizes included items for the auto grab bags, door prizes and raffle)

If you know of any car related vendors for next year's show, please contact an AutoKlub member. The show will be held 10 July 2010 next year, so mark that calendar in advance. Our AutoKlub members have already begun to spread the word.

We also want to thank Hans and Eva Martini for creating the great sponsor board on display at the show (below)!!



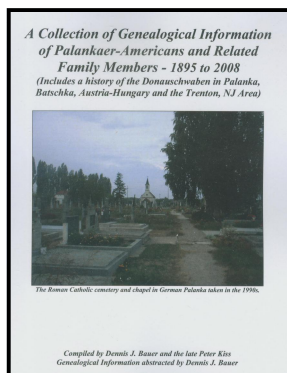
Genealogy, Culture & History Section



TRENTON GERMAN CLUBS ABOUND IN 1901

A gleaning of the *1901 Trenton City Directory* revealed that there were numerous German clubs in Trenton at this time. Some of them mentioned were; the Badenia Singing Society, the Ceclia Singing Society, the Cherusker Quartette Club, the Deutscher Landwehr Verein, the East Trenton Maennerchor, the Liederkranz Singing Society, the Liedertafel Singing Society, the Hessian Beneficial Society, the Badische Beneficial Society, the Social Turn-Verein, the United Singers of Trenton, the Trenton German Liquor Dealers Association, the Wuerttembergischer Beneficial Society, the Allgemeiner Deutscher Arbeiter Unterstuetzungs Verein, the Badesche Beneficial Society, the North German Beneficial Society and the German Workingmen's Sick and Death Beneficial Society. Additional clubs came and went in addition to these, including; the Aurora, the Banater and the Paripas Beneficial Society. The three main clubs present today in the Trenton area are the Trenton Donauschwaben Association, the German-American Society and the Arbeiter.

The clubs played an important part of the German family's life here in Trenton. These clubs served several purposes, including social entertainment, health and death insurance, and aid in finding jobs for the German immigrant coming to the Trenton area. These clubs certainly helped the Germans adjustment to their new homeland and become successful citizens.



BOOK REVIEW by Richard Slama

***Palanka Heimatbrief*, #15, May/June 2009
English Translation (original in German)**

“Collection of Genealogical Information of Palankaer-Americans and Related Family Members – 1895 to 2008”

Author: Dennis J. Bauer

After long and painstaking work which stretched over many years, Dennis Bauer published his collection of genealogical data which pertains mainly to the death records of Palankaer in the area of Trenton NJ.

He has, with endless patience continued and expanded the collection of data, which our deceased countryman Peter Kiss started.

In 257 pages of the spiral bound book are contained a lot of information of interest to the genealogist.

Next to the statistical notes of the number of inhabitants of Palanka in the years between 1747 to 1948 we also find lists of Palankaer who immigrated to the USA from 1901 to 1957. The names of Palankaer immigrants before and after the 2nd World War, Palankaer who served in the US military between 1917 and 1942. There is even a list of subscribers to the “Nordamerikanischen Deutsch-Ungarischen Kalender” from the year 1935.

The heart of the book, however, is the listing of those Palankaer who passed on in the years between 1904 and 2008. The information was mostly gleaned from death notices in the daily press and contains all the information pertinent for family research. In addition, where possible, the author cross-indexed the identification numbers from the Palankaer OSB.

A bibliography and source identification forms the conclusion of the book. The book opens with a short history of Palanka and the Donauschwaben. The only regret, is the fact that the book is in the English language, however, the main portion of the book, the register of the deceased and the various lists are formulated in such a way, that even those not conversant with the English language can obtain the significant data.

The book can be ordered direct from the author at US \$ 40.00 including shipping and handling for overseas and US \$ 30.00 including shipping and handling for North America at Dennis J. Bauer, 49 Conifer Road, Levittown, PA 19057-1718, USA.

Permission to re-print the translation granted/risl/

Membership News

2008-09 Newsletter Staff



**Joseph Brandecker, Jr. President. Dennis J. Bauer, Vice President/Newsletter Editor.
Melanie Brandecker, Newsletter Copy Editor. Kim Walter, Vice President/Club Photographer.**

Ludwig Jakober, Treasurer .

Hans Martini, Secretary.

Staff Writers: Adam Martini, Andy Franz, Brittaney Brandecker & Michael Lenyo

AutoKlub Leader: Terry Huff

Website Committee: Dennis J. Bauer & Terry Penrith

Genealogical & Historical Researcher: Dennis J. Bauer

Mail Room Coordinator: Eva Martini



AUTO SHOW (Continued from page 1)

The bottom line however is that it's a worthwhile undertaking. Not only do our members get together and have a good time, we also have the opportunity to interact with our friends at the GAK whose company we enjoy. It's a win-win as they say. This car show "journey into the unknown" that started back in 2004 has become something about which all of us can be proud.

We are grateful to the *Hamilton Post* monthly and their gifted reporter Norine Longo for the extensive coverage they provided (check out their website at: www.hamiltonspace.com/article/19816-euro+american+auto+show). Thanks to all who participated, all who stopped by and visited, and most especially to all those who helped make this a super event. See you next year at the car show on Saturday, 10 July 2010.

A big "Danke Schön" to our club bar tenders for donating their tip money for the repair of the club's front steps.

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

Congratulations to **Alexander Hepp's** 80th birthday was celebrated with family and friends at his surprise party in May. Best wishes for many more years of health and happiness! Also to **Dennis Bauer** who was 60 years young in August, the year the VW arrived in the USA.

Job Opportunity — Our friends down the road at the German-American Society are looking for a caretaker. If you know of anyone, have them contact **Ed Kluzner** at their club, the German-American Society, 215 Uncle Pete's Road, Yardville, NJ 08691-3737, 609-585-5200.

Get Well to members **Sepp Brandecker, Carol Bauer, Jake Bauer, Sharon Lanning, Donna Gruzlovic & Adam Mattes.**

Condolences to our friends, **Fred & Marianne Gauss** of the Philly Donauschwaben, on the passing of Marianne's mother, Lucy Anne Salmon, on 8/17/2009.

Congratulations to club members **Erich and Estelle Haratsch** on the recent birth of their son, Henry Pierre. Henry joins brother William in bringing joy and happiness to the family home in New York City. Best wishes from the Donauschwaben!

BACK TO AUSTRIA, 2009—The Tindall family, Al, Liz, Christa and Katie spent the end of June and beginning of July in the beautiful country of Austria. This is the fourth time in six years that they have spent their vacation in Austria for good reason —

(next column)

the beauty of the country and wonderful hospitality are just a few reasons why it's their favorite destination.

From the friendly "Grüss Gott" in the small towns to the delicious Kuchen und Kaffee and "Bretl Jause" on the "Alm," they couldn't have been happier.

This time, they decided to stay in western Austria, namely Kufstein, Zell am See, St. Gilgen and Linz, with day trips to Innsbruck, Bad Gastein, Krimml, Salzburg and Kremsmuenster. Of course, their plan for "relaxing" didn't work, as there is just too much to do and see.

Their favorite region is Salzkammergut, the Lake District around Salzburg, with St. Gilgen being their favorite town. This quiet town on Wolfgangsee happens to be where Liz's parents, Alex and Frieda Hepp honeymooned 55 years ago! Besides enjoying the mountains, small towns, lakes and cafes, they spent some time with Liz's aunts, uncles and cousins who still live in Linz.

Al and Liz thoroughly enjoyed each and every minute of the trip. Christa spent a lot of time collecting information and taking pictures to use in her 8th grade German class this year while Katie enjoyed shopping in the trendy stores. They all enjoyed the Austrian cuisine and "gemuetlichkeit."

They were sad when the trip ended, but look forward to their next journey overseas (even though Katie will be doing internships in nursing and Christa will be married... there is always a reason to go back!) - *Christa Tindall*

DeutscheEcke, Seite 1

My Father, the Meat Chopper (“Mein Vater, der Fleischhacker”) By Andreas Franz



In the spring of 1947 my parents and I arrived in Graz, the second biggest city in Austria. Our long ordeal in Yugoslavia was finally over. For sixteen long months we were held captive in Jarek, a town converted into a concentration camp (for “guilty” ethnic Germans). My mother, grandmother and I were among the first incarcerated there along with many of our neighbors from my hometown of Palanka in Yugoslavia. Just nine years of age, I was fortunate to have survived both typhus and near starvation. My two grandmothers were not so lucky and lay buried there.

My father, the “Franz-Butcher” was drafted into the service of the German military in 1944, was captured and imprisoned by the Russians, and then was promptly returned to Yugoslavia to be held at a camp in Sombor as a prisoner of war. Somehow he escaped, found my mother and me, and lead us to certain freedom across the border in Hungary. Fate then intervened and we were captured along the way. They returned us to Sombor where we stayed for many months. We dared fate again but this time escaped from Sombor and made it to Graz and the freedom that awaited us.

Once there, we located my brother “Buwi” (pronounced boo-vee) who was a student at the school for the hearing impaired. I was now set to return to school myself and had to take a placement test. There were many questions, among them: “What is your dad’s occupation?” I answered, “He’s a meat chopper” The teacher looked a bit quizzical before saying, “You mean your dad is a butcher.” I insisted in my Palankaer dialect “No, he’s a *meat chopper!*”

In my mind he was always, “Franz Sepp, der Flieschhacker”, located

down by the Serbian border next to Gajdober Strasse (Guy-dober Street) . In the Donauschwaben town of Palanka, my dad, mom, brother, grandmother, and I all lived in a normal house with a building next to it that contained a butcher’s work bench, a meat cooler and one room. The buildings were connected with a swinging gate that even had a small mini-door for the geese.

My father was a short, stocky man who was very energetic and agile despite weighing some 220 lbs. He was a well-regarded butcher who produced quality products, some excellent sausage varieties among them. What follows is a brief look at how my father operated his business...

There was always a competitive spirit among the 13 butchers in Palanka. Everyone was keen to be the first to market their meat products. Only smaller animals – pigs, sheep, calves, & goats – could be processed in butcher shops like my dad’s. Larger animals – steers, cows and oxen – had to be slaughtered in large processing facilities at the nearby “little Danube” river.

Butchering pigs was almost a daily ritual for my father. I had to help but wasn’t really that reliable an assistant, I’m afraid. It started with trying to get a very reluctant pig out of its stall. Fortunately we had a big dog named “Nero” who was good at getting the pigs to come out. At that point, my dad grabbed a front and back leg and with one mighty “heave-ho” threw the pig on its side. In one hand he held a pointy knife and with the other the pig’s front leg. He would then look over to me. I was holding the bucket into which the fresh blood was supposed to flow. This was the all-important ingredient for bloodwurst and there was great pressure on me not to mess up. So, a thrust here, a cut there, and suddenly I was kneeling next to the pig praying that I capture the blood just like I was supposed to. Unfortunately my prayers weren’t always answered.

The pig would sometimes kick outward with its other front leg, causing my bucket to go flying. I would

chase after it as quickly as a six year old could but was often too late to catch the valuable fluid. My dad would choose to use Hungarian or Serbian words in those instances, the meaning of which I did not comprehend at the time.

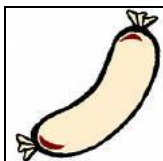
After bleeding the pig, it was placed in a large wooden trough on top of two chains. Hot water was then poured over the animal. My dad and his apprentice would turn the pig carefully so that the hot water released all of the hair without damaging the skin. It was then time to shave the pig so that not a single hair remained. At this point the animal would be strung up and the actual cutting process began. With skillful knife strokes the pig was cut up in the most efficient manner. All of the parts and pieces were then dealt with in an orderly fashion. Brain, kidneys and liver went to an ice box so the veterinarian could check for diseases. The best cuts were offered immediately for sale to our customers. Lesser cuts and parts were saved for Bratwurst, Bloodwurst, Liverwurst and of course a “head cheese” or two. I can’t forget to mention bacon and lard, as they were very important elements of our people’s diet too.

Into a big kettle went the meat parts that would end up in some of the sausages. I would help turn the meat grinder that ground up the meat for the Bratwurst. To the ground meat we would add salt, pepper, paprika, hot paprika, and garlic. When everything was ready, my dad would say “taste it!” I would immediately dip my finger in for a quick taste. I had to tell him what I thought but he wasn’t happy if I suggested it could use a bit more salt or paprika, for instance. “Run along!” he would say, and off I went.

Bratwurst and some of the others would be filled using a sausage press. Other specialities required filling by hand. Some of the bacon would be cut up into little pieces. They would eventually become mouth sized “Krameln,” a tasty treat everyone enjoyed.

(Continued on page 8)

Deutsche Ecke, Seite 2



BUTCHER

(Continued from page 7)

The ingredients for liverwurst and bloodwurst as well as the head cheese (*head cheese is the name sometimes used for Schwartelmagen although literally it's "skin - stomach" in German. ed. note*) cooked slowly in the big kettle. I made sure the fire didn't get too big and that the meat didn't burn. The cooking process produced great tasting "kettle soup" as well as "kettle meat" that we ate with horseradish. I can almost taste this delicious food in my mouth when I think back to those days.

The sausages would hang from a stand in the yard to cool off. Our dog Nero guarded them against would be predators. These included the neighborhood cats that were attracted by the strong smells. These felines had no greater enemy than our dog! Did I forget to mention that all this work started at 3 to 3:30 AM so that we could open for business at 7:00 AM? This was just a small part of our life in Palanka.

We did have an ice cellar in our yard, insulated with straw. In the winter the ice would be cut, carted to the cellar, and made ready for the upcoming summer. My father purchased animals from local farmers and land owners, as well as from markets or often from the Serbian, Croatian and Bosnian shepherds who would bring them right to us. He was a businessman who had to deal successfully with folks when buying the animals and then selling the products that he made from them. This would involve friendly interaction often accompanied by a drink or two. Many times business was transacted in the local tavern. When things went well he did not hesitate to spend some money. In fact, every so often he would hire the tavern band to march over to our house some two blocks away!

There was almost always something going on at our place and it was often full of people. This included gypsies who seemed to enjoy stopping by. They did take the parts of the animals we did not

use. In fact, they could come into the yard, but our dog Nero would not let them out!

My father enjoyed music. For many musicians, especially the gypsy bands, ours was the first and last stop at Christmas, New Years, Easter, and all the other festive occasions. There were also choirs he would enjoy, including Serbian, Jewish and Catholic. I would accompany him of course. To this day, I find some of the music, especially the gypsy music, so evocative of that wonderful time that it brings tears to my eyes.

At around eight years of age my dad asked me if I wished to become a "meat chopper" like him. No, I replied nervously. In the times since then, whenever I have successfully hunted deer, I always pray that my dad isn't looking down at me while I'm butchering the animals. He no doubt would have something to say about it, although most certainly in Serbian or Hungarian! My father was a master at his craft and I would never presume to be able to do it as well as he did.

(translation of "Mein Vater, der Fleischhacker" by Andreas Franz as it appeared in the January, 2009, edition of this newsletter. translator: HM)

DISNEY -EINE GUTE ZEIT!

By Tom Rubino



We had a wonderful time at Disney. We stayed at the Coronado Springs Resort which was really nice. Mexican Villa style. We had our own pool and an optional large pool with a huge pool slide. It had a bar and grill at

pool side which was where I spent most all of my time while my fiance Lisa and daughter Nicole hit the parks for the children's rides.

We had arranged for dinner every night in Epcot so we can try meals from different countries every night. Our first dinner was in Epcot and it was in Germany at the Biergarten. We had a great all you can eat buffet. There they had many salads, my favorite was the white cabbage and the herring salads. We had Pork Schnitzel and some fresh roasted beef, pork and chicken. They had some great wines from Germany and you could buy a flight of beers so you could taste them all for only \$10, four 6oz. glasses of Becks, Franziskaner Hefe-Weizen, Spaten Oktoberfest and Spaten Optimator. Many different Riesling wines, etc.... We had a great dessert which was a Belgian Cheese cake to kill for. We also were entertained by a German band which was very fun and entertaining.

All in all we had a great time and look forward to going back again one day soon.



Deutsche Ecke, Seite 2



Erinnerung an Österreich (4. Fortsetzung) geschrieben von Adam Martini aus Bukin

Nach dem Schlachten und Würste machen, kam wieder der Winter mit Schnee und Eis. Alles wurde wieder still auf den Feldern und Wäldern.

Dem Wasserholen vom Bauernhof, meine tägliche Arbeit, konnte ich nie ausweichen oder Anderen überlassen, meine Schwester Maria war zu jung, die Grossmutter zu alt und unsere Mutter war immer auf der Arbeit. So war ich der Wasserträger, oft im knietiefen Schnee, sowie der Brennholzversorger, das ich von unseren Holztristen am Waldrand holen musste unter den strengen Befehlen meiner Grossmutter. Das Leben in unserer Hütte wurde auch ruhiger. Die zwei Schweine waren geschlachtet, auch die Hühner waren einige weniger geworden und so konnte ich öfter Zeit auf den zwei Bauernhöfen verbringen und mit den Bauernkindern Kartenspielen oder „Mensch ärgere dich nicht“. Auch gab es dort ein Radio, wo man zuhören konnte. Meist waren wir in der Küche, da es dort am wärmsten war, aber an Feiertagen konnten wir uns in der „Stubn“ aufhalten, die gleich neben der Küche war. Natürlich da war immer Arbeit auf dem Bauernhof, auch im Winter. Die Kühe mussten gefüttert und gemolken werden, die Pferde und Schweine sowie die Hühner, alles verlangte eine tägliche Betreuung. Ich war gern auf dem Bauernhof, besonders im Winter. Der Kuhstall, unser Bauer hatte vierzig Kühe und einen Stier, war immer warm im Winter und hatte seinen eigenen Geruch, ich fand ihn angenehm. Auch im Pferddestall, sowie Schweinestall war es immer warm, auch an den kältesten Wintertage, nur der Hühnerstall war kalt. Die Wärme kam von den Tieren und jeder Stall hatte seinen eigenen Geruch, man gewöhnt sich daran, ja ich war gerne im

Stall. Natürlich gab es damals auch bei den Bauern keine zentrale Heizung. Die Wärme im Haus kam vom grossen Küchenherd, einige hatten noch eine Kachelofen in der Stubn, aber die Schlafzimmer waren kalt und das Klo hinter dem Stall war im Freien.

Was das doch für Zeiten waren damals. Ich lebte in zwei Welten. Unsere Schwaben Art war in Haigermoos stark vertreten. Unsere Verwandten waren zahlreich und überall dabei und ich natürlich mit ihnen. Aber ich liebte den Bauernhof, die Leute und deren Kinder, obwohl ich oft mit unserem Bauer, Herr Franz Neissl, Schwierigkeiten hatte. Unsere Bäuerin hatte einen Bruder, Seppn genannt, der als Knecht auf dem Hof arbeitete. Am Anfang unserer Bekanntschaft dachte ich er ist stumm, obwohl er Laute von sich gab. Stark wie ein Bär und meist unrasiert, er sprach nur wenn er unbedingt musste, und nur im innviertler Dialekt, was mir in der ersten Zeit zu schaffen machte. Er war ein uriger Innviertler mit einer schroffen Art, aber sehr gutem Gemüt. Er interessierte mich sehr, es dauerte aber eine lange Weile bis ich ihn kennen und respektieren lernte.

Er verliebte sich in eine meiner Cousinen, die auch im Auszugshaus des Hofes wohnte, was aber zu nichts kommen durfte, obwohl meine Cousine ihn auch gut leiden konnte. Da gab es meine Grossmutter, ihr Bruder der Toni Veter, mein Onkel Mack und noch andere Verwandte, die so eine Paarung nicht gut fanden. Es war ein grosser Schlag für Eva Mack, meine Cousine, sowie für Seppn. Wenn ich so zurückdenke, war es die grosse Liebe zumindest für Seppn, denn er war für eine lange Zeit ein gebrochener Mann und verstummte noch mehr. Einige Jahre später heiratete er eine Kleinbauerntochter, die in der Nähe vom Moos einen kleinen Hof hatten. Unsere Bäuerin, sie war seine Schwester, schickte mich hin und wieder mit Kleinigkeiten zu ihm, so konnte ich sehen wie es ihm geht und was sie machen.

Nachher habe ich erfahren, als ich schon

weg war von Haigermoos, dass seine Frau, sowie seine Schwiegereltern alle gestorben sind und er dann zurück zog zu seinem Vaterhaus und dort für seinen Bruder arbeitete.

Ich erwähne Seppn, weil ich vieles von ihm gelernt habe, der in meiner vaterlosen Kindheit und Jugendzeit eine Stärke ausstrahlte und Verständnis hatte für meine Situation.

Eva Mack heiratete später einen Volkdeutschen aus Rumänien und wanderte nach Kalifornien aus. Sie und ich waren die einzigen die wegwanderten, was unsere „Grossfamilie“ nicht verstehen konnte. Die kurzen Tage und lange Nächte des Winters vergingen und schön langsam wurden die Tage etwas länger, die Natur erwachte wieder und Grossmutter fing an zu planen und hatte auch schon eine Lösung für den einen Platz neben der Tür zu unserem Raum in der Hütte, wo noch etwas passen sollte. Hasen, wollte sie haben und ich wurde als Hasenheger gekrönt. Obwohl alle Ideen von Grossmutter meist eine Rolle für mich eingeplant hatten, war ich diesmal zufrieden. Meine eigenen Hasen zu haben, das fand ich toll. Unser Verwandter Hans der Zimmermann musste uns einen Hasenstall oder Kiste machen, die dann neben der Tür aufgestellt wurde. Jemand schenkte uns zwei Hasen, die bei uns sofort einquartiert wurden und ich wurde ein Hasenzüchter.

*Immer strebe zum Ganzen !
und kannst du selber kein Ganzes
werden,
als dienendes Glied
schliess an ein Ganzes dich an !“
(Friedrich Stiller)*

(Fortsetzung folgt...)



Our AutoKlub Travels



THE 5th ANNUAL EURO-AMERICAN AUTO SHOW—ANOTHER SUCCESS

This year's show was an even greater success than last year's. We want to thank our friends at the German-American Society for co-sponsoring the event and making it another great event.

We had 144 cars enter and our AutoKlub members displayed 12 of their cars (non-judged).

The club membership would like to thank those that made this happen as it is a year round project organizing everything. Those that helped during the year and/or the day of the event included; Joe & Joe Jr. Brandecker, Dennis, Evan, Jake & Jason Bauer, Terry, Pat & Harold Huff, Steve & Melanie Brandecker, Hans, JoAnn, Eva, Anna & Chrissy Martini, Joe Vecchione, Jim Lieblang, Harold Million, Jim Brunner, Dan Penrith, Ludwig Jakober, Gary McGhee and friends of the club, Jim McShane, Dave Wood, Charlie Waddle, Don Solt and Joe's friends, Jake Burke, TJ Dembia & Matt Curatola. Without their help the show would not have gone on and been successful.

Trophies were awarded to the top 50 cars by the judges. In addition, awards also went to; Best European Auto—1988 BMW M5—Frank Gonzalez, Best American Auto—1967 Mustang-Lou Hood, People's Choice Award-1907 "Orient" - Emile DuBois and special categories, Best Oldest Entry—1929 Ford Model A-Speedster—Jameson Spence, Best Truck Entry—1931 Ford Pickup—John Lindquist and Best Foreign (non-euro)-2008 Scion TC-Kristina Lodzhevskaya.

As the judges can certainly attest, selecting the winners was again a very difficult job. All those who entered had great looking cars. We want to thank those that entered and our sponsors for their support. We hope to see everyone next year.



Our proceeds will be used to help support our local German language scholarship fund. /DJB ***

LANGHORNE CAR SHOW

This year's Langhorne Car Show is 12 September 2009, 4pm—9pm. (re-scheduled from the June rainout). It is a great time with loads of cars, food & fun. The town closes down Maple

Ave. (Rt. 213 - the main street). The entertainment will be supplied by our own Gary McGhee and his team.

Last year, Terry Huff, Jim Brunner & Dennis Bauer from our AutoKlub entered and all won trophies (Porsche, Porsche & VW Beetle). If you plan on entering your car this year, let Dennis or Terry know so we can plan to stage all our club cars together. Otherwise, drop by and say hi!

AUTOKLUB CAR SHOW: Credit Where Credit is Due

As our readers have realized, the AutoKlub has become a very successful part of the Donaueschwaben club. Our club has survived and thrived because great members with considerable talents have stepped up to the plate over the years. It has made ours the successful organization it is. Let's take a look at the individuals responsible for this particular undertaking.

Back in early 2003, our own Dennis Bauer, along with Steve Brandecker, Terry Huff, Melanie (Bauer) Brandecker, Mike Lenyo, Jim Brunner, Colin Huff, Mary Beth Huff, Frank Herdt, Dave Wood, & Rick Search entered cars under the Donaueschwaben AutoKlub banner at the Cruisin' Classic Car Show at the Cannstatter German Club in Philly with great success, winning several trophies as well as the "Car Club" award with a \$100 prize. Having experienced the sweet taste of victory, our AutoKlub began to approach things a bit more seriously. Members entered the Bucks County Tech School Car Show, the Princeton Car Show, the Maple Grove Bug Fest, the Langhorne Car Show, the Wildwood Boardwalk Car Show, the Porsche Club Auto Show, the Newportville Car Show, the Bordentown Car Show and the New Hope Auto Show with wholly gratifying results. All the while, a camaraderie based on friendship and common interest was building that seemed to move us inexorably forward.

The idea of our own car show then began to percolate among our AutoKlub members in September, 2003. We held our first mini car show on the picnic grounds of our own club and awarded winners with "People's Choice" awards based on how our dinner guests voted. Shortly thereafter the next big step was taken. In 2004, Terry Huff, with the aid of professional car show promoter Gary McGhee and a number of fellow AutoKlub members approached our friends and neighbors at the German-American Society (GAK) about running a joint auto show. Because of folks like Dennis, Terry and Gary, we had the car show expertise to make it work and the GAK had a fabulous car show location to make it happen. It was a match made in automobile heaven!

This "crazy" idea became a reality when GAK president, Henry Sawadski, as well as Diana Grover and Dennis Lawrence saw the potential of such an undertaking and pushed to have it accepted by the GAK membership. Of course nothing would have been possible without the support that our own club gave to the idea. Our talented president Joe Brandecker played a key role in this regard, offering advice and encouragement throughout the process. The first show, held in July 2005, was a big hit and the rest, as they say, is history.

(Continued on page 11)

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AutoKlub Credit (continued from page 10)

Over the years we've added some wonderful AutoKlub committee people, including Dan Penrith, Joe Vecchione and Jim Lieblang. As with all our DSA activities, the success of the event is also due to many other Donauschwaben members, including Eva, JoAnn, Anna, Luisa, and Christina Martini; Kim, Bobby, Sofi, Nick and Emma Walter; Joe, Caroline, Brittaney, Josef and Greta Brandecker; Jake & Jason Bauer; Harold Million; Ludwig Jakober; and many others. Let's also make mention of the fact that we count on Donauschwaben member Gary McGhee to not only add a professional voice to the event, but to spread the word about our event at the car shows he promotes. Along similar lines, AutoKlubleiter Terry Huff promotes, promotes, promotes at his own place of business (Terry's Service Center) whenever he can. It's hard to quantify the effect of such efforts but clearly they are most helpful.

So, just how many of our members have entered cars under the Donauschwaben AutoKlub banner over the years? Well, here's the short list! Terry Huff (VW Dune Buggy), Colin Huff (Beetle & Audi A4), Pat Huff (Beetle), Harold Huff (VW Passat), Terry & Mary Beth Huff (Porsche 912), Dennis Bauer (New Beetle), Melanie Bauer Brandecker (Olds Alero), Steve Brandecker ('96 Corvette), Gary McGhee (VW Street Rod), Ludwig Jakober (BMW X3), Sean Jakober (BMW M3), Rick Jakober (BMW 528), Mike Lenyo ('76 Corvette), Jim Brunner (Porsche 914/6, Mercedes SL & a fabulous 1956 Porsche Speedster), Jim Lieblang (Mercedes SL), Frank Herdt ('73 Beetle), Rick Search (Beetle), Todd Search (Beetle), Dave Wood (Beetle), Hans Martini (Porsche 924S), Bob Walter (RX 8), Andy Franz (Miata), Pat Birmingham (Beetle) and Don Solt (1956 Chevy).

Club Pictures Summer 2009 - Canoeing, Pig Roast & Car Show



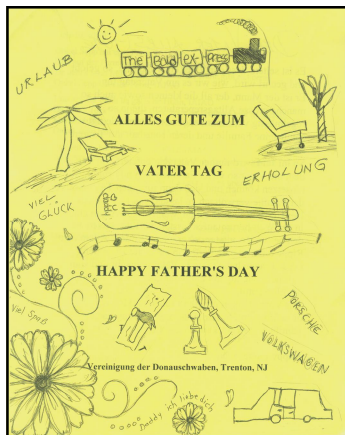
Deutsche Sprach Schule Seite (Youth & Adult)



ADULT SCHOOL

Guten Abend—Our adult language teacher, Andy Franz, will resume class in September. Classes are held each Wednesday night from 7:00pm to 8:30pm. We have a number of “adults” enrolled already. Do not be shy, drop by and try it out! Auf Wiedersehn.

HAPPY FATHER’S DAY (VATERSTAG) FROM OUR YOUTH LANGUAGE CLASS



Es ist selten, dass der Vater einer Familie, so gelobt und geehrt wird, wie wir es am Vaterstag tun. Er ist der Mann, der all die kleinen sowie auch so manche grosse Alltagsreperaturen, die ja so regelmässig vorkommen, ohne meutern erledigt und somit seine Familie und deren Haushalt auf Touren hält.

So im Juni wird immer Vaterstag gefeiert, ein Tag an dem die Väter so vieler Familien sich mal ruhig hinstetzen können und sich dann für einen Tag von der Familie verwöhnen zu lassen.

Der Herrgott wusste schon, wenn er den Adam allein in der Welt herumlaufen lässt, dann führt das nicht zu den besten Resultaten, so entnahm Er dem Adam eine Rippe um ihm eine Partnerin zur Seite zu stellen. Diese Frauen haben uns zu Vätern gemacht und somit zu einem wichtigen Familienmitglied, dem man heute die Ehre antut.

Wir Väter danken unseren Frauen und Kinder für diese Ehre und hoffen dass unser Beitrag das Familienleben stärkt und den Haushalt sichert.

Presented by the class at our June Pig Roast.

TRENTON YOUTH PERFORM AT FESTIVAL (blast from the past)

TRENTON EVENING TIMES, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1957

To Perform In Benefit Festival



Benefit performers, left to right: Joseph Stiller, Marie Schlapp, Fred Schmidt, Kathy Eppli, Joseph Thiel, Eva Schlunsky and Adam Miller.

I recently came across an article in the Wednesday, November 27, 1957 issue of the Trenton Evening Times about our club. It was titled “To Perform In Benefit Festival” with a picture of performers; Joseph Stiller, Marie Schlapp (Prummer), Fred Schmidt, Kathy Eppli, Joseph Thiel, Eva Schlunsky and Adam Miller.

The above youth were to perform at the Saturday, November 30, 1957 at the Second Annual Donauschwaben Dance Festival to be held at the Polish-American Club on Route 130 in Yardville, NJ. The event was open to the public and was held in order to honor the freedom they found in the USA after fleeing Communist-held Eastern Europe. Benefits went to Germanic Yugoslav orphans of Europe and the USA.

Committee members included; Jacob Fleight, Sebastian gaus, Mrs. Helene Lindenmayer, Ladislav Lindenmayer, Joseph Bohn, Johan Bretrazer, Joseph Stiller, Karl Paul, Josef Schpidener, Stefan Reger, Stefan Mathes and Josef Schmidt (names spelled per the article). *DJBauer*

SCHOLARSHIP INFORMATION



The Club would like to thank all members for their continued support of our scholarship program. As you probably know, this scholarship is a great way to honor local high school students who study German and take an interest in our culture. Many go on to study the German language and culture in college. In addition, the scholarship is an outlet to promote the German culture and what we stand for, enabling the people of the township to become familiar with our Club. We will now have a Scholarship Bulletin Board hanging on the wall. For all updated news, information and pictures please be sure to check it out! Again, thank you for your continued support of this very worthwhile program!

Club Events for the Summer 2009

EVENTS— DATES & TIMES

Come out and join us!

- ◆ Euro-American Auto Show—Saturday, 11 July, 9am-3pm at German American Picnic Grove
- ◆ Summer Pig Roast - Sunday, 18 July, 1pm
- ◆ Cannstatter Car Show—Saturday, 8 August 2009, Philadelphia
- ◆ Tag Der Donauschwaben, Philly Donauschwaben, 30 August 2009
- ◆ 2009 Treffen—4, 5, 6, September 2009, Detroit, MI
- ◆ Erntedankfestessen—Sunday, 13 September, 1pm
- ◆ Wildwood, NJ Car Show & the Nascar Race at Dover, DE—26 September Weekend

Please call Frau Eva Martini (609) 586-6109 or Frau Kim Walter (609) 585-8752 for meal reservations. Chicken is always available as an alternative to the featured dish (except at the Schlachtfest). Please let us know your preference in advance.

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Vielen Dank !

To all of our members who do the work that always needs doing, THANKS!! Whether it's in the kitchen or out by the tables; serving refreshments or baking pastries; selling tickets or cleaning up; it takes many fine people a good many hours to make dinner events a success. We truly have some of the finest club members anywhere. Danke Schön!!

A great big THANKS!! also goes to all of our members and friends who attend the club's activities and purchase our Club jackets, shirts, hats, etc. We appreciate your support and look forward to seeing you again soon.

**Auf Wiedersehen bei den
Donauschwaben!**



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PHILLY-TRENTON YOUTH DANCE GROUP at ATLANTIC CITY

We are pleased to announce that our Philadelphia-Trenton Youth Dance Group will perform Saturday October 24th at the 16th Annual Oktoberfest held at the Trump—Taj Mahal in Atlantic City, NJ. Admission is only \$5.00 and hours are noon-8pm Saturday and noon-6pm Sunday.

Also featured is non-stop entertainment direct from Germany, Canada and the USA. Enjoy authentic German foods and shop at the Marketplace. We hope you can attend to support our own dance group.

DONAUSCHWABEN STIFTUNG DONATION

We want to thank the Donauschwaben Stiftung (Danube Swabian Foundation of the USA) for their recent donation of \$700 in support of our club's cultural activities. The money comes from the Foundation's endowment fund created by thousands of generous Donauschwaben living across the country. We will report on how we put the money to good use in an upcoming newsletter. Herzlichen Dank!

